

Perfect WD 131

Chapter 131 - Bird Feathers on the Ground

Yu Kun and Yu Wencheng were both exhausted in both body and spirit. They were truly tired as they chased after him this entire time, and was even about to catch him. However, in the blink of an eye, they saw him ride on top of a Fire Yunque, turning around and escaping without a trace.

The two individuals were moving about in anger. White smoke was being spewed out from their nostrils, however, they could do nothing about it. Mist was floating about. Where would they go to find that man and bird? In the end, they failed through the lack of a final effort.

"Forget about it, let's go back first. The water treasure is about to materialize. To our clan, it bears quite a large importance. Maybe it will be sufficient for our clan to rise to the top, revealing another human emperor."

The two individuals carried the crippled individual on their backs, hatefully turning around and disappearing into the distance. If the little guy showed up again, they would immediately do everything in their power to kill him.

"Big Red, your speed is really fast." The little guy gasped in admiration. The big red bird transformed into a streak of fiery light, breaking through the clouds and piercing through the mist like a scarlet ray of light.

The big red bird was proud as it spoke, "Of course. Have you seen who I am? If this magnificent bird emperor didn't have a few tricks, how would I have dared to come inside the Hundred Shattering Mountains? My name is destined to be recorded in history."

"Bird emperor? It'll definitely be tasty then. It's also an Archaic species, so the taste must be even greater!" The little guy wiped off the saliva from his mouth.

After the large red bird heard what he said, it immediately shivered and shook its head at once. "My body is all bones, and there isn't much meat. Moreover, I come a small place, and is only the emperor of a small mountain top!" It was truly a bit scared of this little demon king, fearing that it might be eaten.

"All bones is also good, since it'll be crispy." The little guy hung off of its neck, and it could feel the heat coming out from his mouth.

The big red bird was absolutely horrified, screaming out, "Don't! I recently got sick, and contracted some bizarre disease. If you eat me, your entire body will rot!"

"Forget it, I won't scare you anymore. I am an extremely nice person. In the future, we will be working together, and need to mutually assist each other. I guarantee that you will receive a great opportunity in the future," spoke the little guy warm-heartedly.

After the big red bird heard this, it was extremely unsatisfied. Working together my ass! It's so obvious that you're sitting on my back! If you have the ability, then carry me on your back while flying; that is what's called mutually assisting each other.

"Hey, dumb bird, what is wrong with your eyes? Why is it almost completely white?" asked the little guy.

It's obviously to glare at you! I want to throw you off! The big red bird really wanted to spit out those words, but in the end, it didn't dare to do so. It resentfully muttered, "I was born with more white in my eyes."

The little guy patted it a few times and said, "Don't be so stingy. In the future, I'll give you a large gift. I know a small red bird, and although it is only the size of a palm, it is far stronger than you. In the future, I'll introduce you to it as your master. You'll definitely reach the heavens in a single leap, enjoying the benefits for the rest of your life."

"What?! A palm-sized child? Making something like that my master, this grandpa won't do something like that!" The big red bird was angry.

The little guy threw sidelong glances at it and said, "Don't regret this afterwards. That might be a Vermilion Bird or its descendant. When the time comes where we truly meet, don't cry and kneel while begging to become its disciple."

"Pah! This grandpa isn't that type of person, and wouldn't care about things like that." The big red bird had a look of disdain.

"Stupid bird, after meeting up like this, what grandpa? I'm going to strike!"

With a dong sound, a huge blister appeared on that large red bird's head. It became confused and disoriented, almost dropping out of the sky while shrieking.

"Find a spiritual mountain. I need to heal." The little guy's injuries could not be considered light. There were quite a few bloody holes on his body, and even now, fresh blood flowed out.

When the big red bird heard this, its eyes immediately lit up as it flew towards a mountain range. It felt that it could most likely get rid of this devil king.

"Stupid bird, I can tell what you are thinking as soon as you lifted your butt. Don't play any tricks. Otherwise, I'll definitely eat you," warned the little guy.

"Why are you so fixed on me? Can you please change for a different Archaic descendant?" The big red bird was extremely unwilling.

"Who told you to fly so fast? There would be big trouble if I changed for another vicious bird and got caught by the people behind," said the little guy.

"Then I'll fly a bit slower, maybe even break one of my wings." Big Red was extremely angry, and wanted to go on strike.

"Alright, I'll help you then!" The little guy began grab its feathers, immediately causing scarlet feathers to flutter about. His attitude implied that he was really going to pluck it naked.

"Ah... What are you doing?"

"Plucking your feathers! Afterwards, I'll throw you into a river to wash you clean before putting you into a pot to stew," said the little guy.

"You already said that you wouldn't eat me! How could you go back on your words?" Big Red was screeching.

"That's on the premise that you carried me while flying. Now that you are going on strike, since you are going to be useless, it's better to just eat you."

"Okay, I won't mess around anymore. I'll fly, so we'll go wherever you want to go." Big Red felt wronged, as if he was being bullied by a younger family member.

Of course, it was still restless. Its large eyes were moving about constantly as if said, "You want an even faster vicious bird right? I know one that isn't any slower than me, do you want to visit the nest it guards?"

"Let's go there then, perfect place for recovering." The little guy knew with a glance that that was most likely a hated enemy of the big red bird. This fellow was not any good, wanting to borrow his hand to defeat its enemy.

This was a mountain cliff with a huge bird nest constructed on top. Bones of the dead were piled up below the cliff, and quite a few belonged to humans. One could tell with a glance that this was the lair of a vicious creature.

The little guy frowned. This creature was not simple. He saw within the bone pile the skeletal remains of seven to eight humans. They were still polluted with wisps of blood, implying that they were devoured not that long ago.

"They are all human race geniuses ah... They all ended up being its food."

This nest was forged out of dead trees, and was emitting a wave of murderous aura. The surrounding cliff was dense with the smell of blood. It was definitely the remnant of the vicious bird's last meal.

The big red bird was circling about, speaking in bewilderment, "Yi, it's not in its nest."

Following that, it quickly pulled together its wings. It dropped down, landing within the nest.

The dead trees were thick and extremely sturdy. However, a layer of soft silver grass lined the inside, neat and cozy.

"Wa, there are eggs!" The Fire Yunque burst into loud laughter, rushing over in high spirits. It tossed aside a pile of silver grass, revealing three enormous eggs.

There were three eggs the size of stone rollers. They were completely black and sparkling, as if they were made out of black jade. Symbols were accumulated inside, circulating with strands of essence energy.

The big red bird's mouth cracked open, giggling endlessly. "This is the egg of the mountain's bird of prey! It is equivalent to great tonics!"

"Ai, I lost my cauldron!" The little guy was sighing in despair. His pots, bowls, ladles, etc. were all left behind during the chase. Now, he had no way of creating a meat delicacy.

“What pot or cauldron? Watch me, I am a connoisseur in egg-eating.” The big red bird had a look of pride on its face.

It stood within the grass, its wings suddenly unfolding, slashing toward the eggs. With a kacha sound, it made a perfect cut, as if it was done with a knife.

Moreover, those two egg halves immediately fell down, perfectly sitting horizontally without spilling a single drop of egg juice.

Currently, the egg shells were like bowls. They were filled with egg yolk and white, emitting multicolored light. The fluid inside was sparkling and translucent, distributing a sweet scent, making people drool with desire.

The egg was divided into two, and both halves were like this.

The big red bird laughed foolishly. Its movements were extremely swift, opening its mouth to spew out flames, adding heat to these ‘egg bowls.’ Both ‘bowls’ began to emit a strong fragrance. The juice began to bubble before beginning to become golden and shiny.

The little guy started with a stupefied expression. This dumb bird was actually a foodie! In the past, it must have done this quite a few times.

“Turns out that you are an egg thief!”

“Pah! This grandpa only does this sometimes. While your body is maturing, you need some kind of supplement right? Otherwise, how would you become taller, faster, and more powerful?” The big red bird was speaking forcefully and with justice.

The little guy couldn’t care less about its bad record. It was currently carrying heavy wounds, so he naturally would not pass up this divine and nourishing good. He immediately move his head in towards the ‘egg bowl’, eating heartily. In the blink of an eye, the stone roller sized egg was completely eaten.

“I didn’t even eat yet!” Big red was extremely angry.

“There are still two more eggs! Continue cooking!” The little guy wiped his mouth. When his mouth opened, essence energy gushed out. Multicolored light could clearly be seen, and it was obvious how rich the divine essence was within the egg.

In the end, the little guy ate two of the eggs, and they were even heavier than his own body. It completely transformed into essence energy. His entire body radiated light, and as he sat there, he began to circulate symbols to recover.

The big red bird was also rather satisfied after eating an egg. It was full to the point where it was hiccuping, and as it lied down on the ground, it had its legs crossed. It took out a wooden stick and began to pick at its mouth.

“Do you have teeth?” The little guy shot a glance at it.

“This grandpa is happy. This is a type of spiritual pleasure.” The big red bird had an expression implying that the little guy wouldn’t understand.

The little guy did not pay attention to it anymore, and concentrated his mind on healing. The bloody holes began to quickly heal up at a visible speed, quickly recovering. This was caused by multicolored light, making his body bright and clean without a single wound left.

“What a weirdo. Are you sure you’re not a real Archaic vicious beast?” The big red bird had its doubts. It stared at the little guy for a really long time. When it saw that he didn’t show any reactions, it quietly stood up, suddenly jumping off the cliff and spread its wings to flee.

With a peng sound, the little guy also jumped off, smashing down on its back.

Ao... The big red bird miserably yelled, feeling as if had been stomped on by a prehistoric monster. Everything in front of its eyes became dark, almost crashing down onto the ground.

“I’m still not full. Have you decided that you wanted to throw yourself into the egg bowl to get cooked?” The little guy sat on top of its back as he continued his healing.

“Aiyou, grandpa’s small waist!” The big red bird flapped its wings, bird feathers falling down.

After experiencing this, the big red bird no longer dared to rashly escape.

Suddenly, a long cry rang out. A gigantic bird swooped down from the horizon, its voice ear-slitting like thunder. It was twenty to thirty meters long, with a terrifying bodily form.

“The parent is here! Savage child, quickly fight with it!” screamed the big red bird.

“I wasn’t the one that roasted the egg. You are the one that did those underhanded things. Quickly go and fight.” While the little guy was speaking, he fastened one of the egg shells to its head. It looked like a steel helmet, radiating dark light.

“You are making me into a scapegoat and placing the blame on me! Stop playing around! It’s clearly you who ate two of them! I only ate one!” shouted the big red bird.

However, soon after, he could no longer cry out. He didn’t have time to ramble on, because that mountain bird of prey had already appeared. It was a colossus not only in name but also in reality. It was as if a black cloud was descending, and after it saw the ‘black cap’, its eyes immediately shot out flames, attacking in a berserk manner.

Of course, the big red bird was not that easy to deal with. Just because it wasn’t as strong as the little guy did not mean that it was weak. On the contrary, as an Archaic species, it was extremely powerful. It began its counterattack.

Immediately, bird feathers danced about in the skies. Raging flames scorched the area, and dark light hacked about, causing this area to erupt.

In the end, the mountain bird of prey lost. It escaped without a trace.

“To fight with me, have you seen who this grandpa is?” The big red bird was acting high and mighty. Only when the mountain bird of prey left did it begin to miserably cry out, “F*ck! It hurts so much! Why is that shitty bird so vicious?”

“Aiyou, my small waist. My slender legs and beautiful wings, they are about to break.”

It rolled around in the air, continuously tossing from side to side. Snot and tears were flying about.

Several days later, not only did the little guy's injuries disappear, it seemed as if his body became a bit more powerful. His two pupils were clear as he said, "Let's go and see how the Rain Clan is doing."

This region was full of lakes. Several centuries ago, the Rain Clan's people arrived here. They could vaguely feel the aura of the True Supreme Water from legends.

This could be considered a type of divine fluid, and it possessed all types of strange effects. For example, it could be used as medicine, and be refined into an exceptionally precious pill.

It borrowed the law and order of water. Although it is impossible for people to uncover the source of its mysterious, it still holds extreme significance for the Rain Clan. When they borrowed it to cultivate, they could attain twice the effect with half the work.

The Rain Clan mustered up a large force precisely for this reason. After searching for so many days, they finally gradually gained some progress.

They were not in front of the great lake nor were they at the spiritual spring. They were deep within the only desert in these lands, finding a distant pond. It was only a meter wide, and as the divine fluid bubbled forth, propitious vapors rose.

However, after walking for two days, they still could not reach that divine pond.

"It must be a reservoir of True Supreme Water, but an illusionary land appeared, misleading us. However, this just means that we are getting closer to it."

Yu Kun was excited. After dispatching so many people and persevering for so long in this search, they were finally going to reap in some harvest. n-(OVe/b1n

According to legend, the True Supreme Water was something that even the deities needed. With its spiritual nature of being able to nourish precious artifacts with even a single drop, it was precious beyond belief.

There was actually a divine reservoir here. If the outside world were to find out, then it would definitely cause a huge sensation. A great number of old freaks would no longer care about anything and find any way possible to send in people to fight over this.

Chapter 132 - Promising and Brilliant Youth

"This grandpa doesn't care anymore, going on strike! During the following few days, my beautiful feathers have been continuously abused. If this continues, I am going to age prematurely and lose the prime of my life!" The big red bird had already flowed for several days, tired to the point of wilting. It was going to go on strike.

"I just fed you a spirit medicine. Now, if we stew you, it would be just like chicken and mushrooms. It would be a mountain and field delicacy," threatened the little guy.

"Then just stew! I've already died a hundred times over, it'll at least save me from suffering." The big red bird was like a dead pig that wasn't afraid of boiling water. It realized that this savage child wasn't really going to eat it, because he still needed it for transportation.

"You really aren't going to move?!" The little guy grinded his teeth, beginning to madly pull out its hairs. Scarlet feathers danced in the air, falling like rain. n)-Ove1bIn

The big red bird miserably yelled. However, this time it had decided to resist and fight for its own rights. It unexpectedly clenched its teeth and mumbled to itself, "It will grow back in the future, it will grow back in the future..."

Kengchi

The little guy took out the golden bone shears, allowing it to change into its real form that looked like a dragon head. The top and bottom jaw opened and closed, biting off a chunk from its neck, causing blood to flow.

"If you aren't going to go any more then I'm just going to eat."

"He's going to eat me! Save me ah! The savage child is going to eat me!" The big red bird was once again terrified. It did not turn around, and thought that the little guy bit down himself. It flapped its wings, directly taking off to the skies.

"Go forward, continue scouting," ordered the little guy.

The big red bird hung its head dispiritedly. It did not have any energy left. During these past few days, it was always doing the dry and dull task of investigating the Rain Clan's tracks. However, this group of people seemed to have vanished; it was difficult to find even a trace of them.

Following that, although the Fire Yunque was still moving along, it was extremely negative, slacking around. When it looked at the little guy, its teeth would hurt. Just how long would it have to search for? He vaguely felt that the Rain Clan had some type of secret; otherwise, why did they stop chasing after him? He felt that he shouldn't miss this opportunity.

"Big red, I said before that I would recommend a master to you. Do you still remember? As long as you behave, when we return, you will definitely reach the heavens in a single bound." With no other choice, the little guy began to entice it.

"Ahpei, don't bring up that little bird anymore. It's not even as big as a palm! This grandpa won't serve it!" The big red bird was acting high and mighty, and whenever this topic was raised, it would get angry.

"Those words are coming from your mouth! When the time comes, don't beg me with snot and tears," said the little guy.

"Stop dreaming. This grandpa doesn't do that kind of stuff. You should stop trying to sway me with a bird child whose fur haven't even fully grown. I won't fall for it." The big red bird stared at him with the whites of its eyes. It had a 'do you think I'm an idiot' type of look.

"You are positive that you really won't beg me when the time comes?" The little guy looked at it.

"I'm positive! Even if I am beaten to death I wouldn't beg you!" The big red bird made a solemn vow. It lifted up its head, leaving the back of its head to him.

The little guy did not say anything, only taking out a stone case from within his bosom. He began to fiddle around with it alone, and then he opened the case, appreciating it alone.

“What kind of aura is that? Something’s fishy!” The big red bird suddenly turned around, staring at the stone case in his hands. His eyes immediately began to stare blankly.

Scarlet multicolored light was overflowing from within that stone case, emitting a unique type of fiery radiance. Although the essence energy was not that abundant, that type of fluctuation still made people apprehensive.

The little guy was calm and unruffled, slowly removing a bright and beautiful feather from within the stone case. He held it within two fingers, placing it in front of his eyes and observing it.

“This is...” The big red bird suddenly couldn’t move its eyes. It was completely stupefied, its mouth agape and tongue-tied; it couldn’t say anything.

That bird feather was as scarlet as blood. The aura being emitted made its heart tremble. It felt as if it was looking at a sovereign who was standing ten thousand zhang within heavenly flames, currently overlooking it!

This was a spiritual light unique to bird species. Although it never saw this little bird’s body before, it could feel an unrivaled divine might through this feather.

It descended down onto a mountain top. After waiting for the little guy to land, it directly turned around, spreading its wings and throwing itself over. “Please, let me become its disciple, please!”

“Yi, weren’t you scorning just now? Saying how you wouldn’t beg me even if you were beaten to death?” The little guy sat on top of a large boulder, feigning astonishment as he asked.

“I haven’t been beaten to death yet, right? That’s why you make it accept me as its disciple!” The big red bird’s face was thick to the point of being comparable to a shield, speaking without any sense of shame.

“I recall someone calling that bird a child...” The little guy was smiling.

“I was wrong! That is my master, how could I be so disrespectful? I am definitely repenting...” The big red bird had snot and tears coming out, and seemed to be aching with sorrow.

“I said before that you would definitely be like this. You still vowed that you definitely wouldn’t, yet the result is like this. With boogers and tears flying, everything matches now right?” The little guy was laughing with haha sounds.

The big red bird originally already had scarlet light flickering about it. Now, its face was even more red, however, it still had a hard mouth[1]. “Knowing your mistakes and improving is the most important. The return of a prodigal son is the story that describes a bird like me!”

“Not a very good bird!” The little guy made his conclusion.

“You’re just cursing now.” The big red bird was angry.

“I am just declaring a fact.” The little guy patted its shoulders and said, “I say, red red, when do you think we can find that group of people?”

After hearing the words 'red red,' the big red bird's body immediately trembled. It felt its teeth grind, but then it quickly stuck out its chest. Valiant and full of spirit, it said, "They are just a bunch of trash. They can't run, watch me!"

Following that, it scuttled through the mountain forest. While crying out loudly, it tormented a large group of vicious birds. Afterwards, it opened its mouth and shot out flames, loudly rebuking them and ordering them to reveal everything they knew about the Rain Clan's whereabouts.

After the scarlet divine feather was suddenly revealed, the big red bird seemed to be stirred up. It began to shout with all of its energy, flying past countless tall mountains for half a day. They lost count of how many vicious creatures they disturbed, using force to make them scout out the Rain Clan's whereabouts.

Just like this, only several days passed, yet it had already received precise information. The efficiency was improved to practically ten, or even a hundred times.

The big red bird had an excited look and said, "That group of people entered the desert, appearing to be looking for some type of treasure. Let's hurry and rob them, moving ahead of them to steal it."

This was a great golden desert, dry and scorching hot. The granules of sand were reflecting a bit of light, making people's eyes hurt.

In the distance, there were quite a few lakes, and long rivers winded around mountains. It was the opposite here, and was completely different. It made people a bit indisposed, because this golden great forest was too arid.

After more than half a day, they entered the heart of the desert. Although they didn't have the special perception towards water like the Rain Clan had, they still could vaguely feel that something was different and that there was a mysterious wave fluctuating.

"Treasure ah! It's definitely an extremely precious treasure. The reason for this desert's existence is most likely because of that divine object." The big red bird was even more excited than the little guy.

After entering the desert, the little guy wanted to separate from the big red bird so that they could both look for the Rain Clan's people. In the end, however, it followed him like plaster, not willing to leave at all.

This made him a bit speechless. Before, he had to threaten it to make it yield. Even then, it was negative and flew with an unwilling manner. Now it was the opposite, and it wouldn't leave even if he kicked it.

"You have to take responsibility!" The big red bird spoke boldly and with confidence.

"Just stay on the side!" The little guy kicked out once again. The outcome was that it fell over, and then came back.

"Yi, the sweet fragrance of precious medicine!" The big red bird's nose was especially keen, and could smell a wave of medicinal scent from quite a distance away.

"You're right, it is a precious medicine!" The little guy nodded his head, and then quickly rushed out.

In front of them was a field of cactus. They were full of thorns, and were one of the few creatures that could thrive within this desert.

A small silver light flickered about. Within the sand surrounding the cactus was a single silvery-white flower. As it swayed back and forth, the fragrance assailed the nostrils. Multicolored light flickered about, and silver splendor dropped. It was like a rain of light.

“It’s... It’s the legendary Desert Silver! This is a precious medicine that surpasses ordinary precious medicines!” The big red bird’s eyes immediately became red.

The little guy was even more amazed. This was because next to that stalk of precious medicine was a silver-robed youth. He was already crouched, moving his hands to pluck it out. With such a large distance between them, it was already too late to prevent it from happening.

Moreover, there were a few giant scorpions on the ground, and the flickering silver lights were all millstone-sized. They were malevolent and terrifying while emitting a demonic aura.

It was obvious that these silver scorpions were protecting the precious medicine. As soon as they blossomed, they would immediately devour it. They grew all year round around here.

However, at this moment, these giant scorpions had already been executed and killed.

“It’s him.” The little guy revealed an odd expression, because he was not exactly unfamiliar with that silver robed youth. He previously struck that individual with a blunt stick, moreover hitting him several times. He was the number one disciple within the Heaven Mending Pavilion’s entrance examination, Xiao Tian.

“Aiya, he ate it!” The big red bird stamped its feet, and was extremely unsatisfied. The distance was too great, and it was impossible to stop him. However, it immediately fiercely shouted, “He ate the precious medicine! It should be okay if I eat him, right? The medicinal effects won’t be wasted.”

At this time, the little guy also had the urge to move. He wanted to take a detour around and knock him out with a hammer. However, after thinking for a bit, he resisted his impulse.

The silver-robed youth came from the Xiao Clan. This time, he was sent by his clan, and not through the Heaven Mending Pavilion. As a result, he did not enter together with the little guy.

In reality, it was not only him. For example, Shi Yi, the Fire Nation princess, as well as many others from large clans all came through their own clans, escorted by an appointed person.

Xiao Tian sat down and began to refine the precious medicine. His entire body emitted light, and it was obvious he was about to break through.

“So powerful! This fellow isn’t that old, yet he’s already opening up his eighth heavenly passage. Within the human race, he could definitely be considered a rare and extraordinary genius.” The big red bird was astonished.

At the present age, to be able to open up the seventh heavenly passage was already extremely outstanding within the human race; a genius that could look at others with disdain.

As for opening up the eighth heavenly passage, that was simply too difficult. It was exceptionally rare, as uncommon as phoenix feathers and unicorn horns. It really was as the big red bird said, and it was impossible unless you were a heaven warping genius.

As for those that could open up the ninth heavenly passage, that was only something from legends. Typically, those were only stories written within ancient books, and was truly difficult to find within this world.

The little guy was paying attention while carefully observing. He noticed that there were seven lumps of light, and the eighth lump was indeed forming, on the verge of being established.

Each person established their heavenly passages differently. Moreover, towards the later stages, it will vary even more.

Suddenly, silver light flickered, and two giant scorpions drilled out from within the sand. Their pincers were chilly, and their tail hooks were terrifying. They slowly made their way to where the silver-robed youth was, preparing to unleash a thunder-like attack.

“We’re going over!”

“Good, neighbors who can’t agree loses out to a third party. While they are fighting, we are going to take advantage of the situation.” The big red bird was excited.

“We are going to lend that silver-robed youth a helping hand,” the little guy corrected.

The opposing party entered the desert alone! He most likely was not aimlessly wondering around, because this world was too vast. There were too many places that potentially held spiritual objects. It was not worthwhile to wander around this wasteland, and it was likely that the other party knew something.

Kacha

The golden bone shears flew out, quickly bisecting those two giant scorpions. Their corpses collapsed, finally alerting Xiao Tian. At the same time, he broke through, establishing his eighth heavenly passage.

He instantly realized what happened. Even though he felt that those two silver scorpions couldn’t do much, he was still grateful that the little guy took action, granting the favor.

“Brother truly is a heaven warping talent, actually able to open up eight heavenly passages.” The little guy was sighing in admiration as he spoke. He was not worried at all about being exposed, because there were bloodstains all over his body.

In addition, these two had never truly met face to face. He only knocked the other party out a few times with a hammer; the other party wouldn’t be so sensitive.

“Look at the full protrusion in the middle of your bright forehead! You are definitely a promising and brilliant youth[2] who will inevitably soar in the future.” The big red bird also acted appropriately, following along with the little guy’s praise.

However, upon hearing the four characters ‘promising and brilliant youth,’ his body immediately became rigid. He remembered these four characters well. Back then, those people praised the bump on his forehead as if it was a horn. Even now, this remained fresh in his memory, and it seemed as if he was going crazy.

The little guy understood as soon as he saw his expression. His mouth twitched, holding back his laughter. He reprimanded the big red bird and said, "What are you talking about? What promising and brilliant youth? Everything depends on your own effort, and only then can you become outstanding. I hate the four words 'promising and brilliant youth' the most."

In that instant, the silver-robed youth almost had tears flowing down his cheeks. This was truly someone that understood him! He finally met someone who hated these four words to death.

"Brother, it truly is familiarity at first sight. Your words have stirred me deeply, resonating deep inside of me." Xiao Tian's mood shifted greatly. Although it was the 'first time' meeting the little guy, he already had a good impression of him.

The little guy walked up and began to converse with him. They talked about everything, from the vicious beasts within the great wastelands to the local conditions and customs, chatting and laughing along the way. The silver-robed youth continuously nodded his head, feeling that this youth truly understood his own interests, as if they really understood each other.

In the end, Xiao Tian opened his mouth and said, "Just now, you helped me out, making me feel grateful. How about this, you are on the same journey as me, so I might be able to grant you a great opportunity.

"What opportunity?" The little guy was curious.

"True Supreme Water!" The silver robed youth revealed a serious expression, saying these three words.

The little guy was shocked. He naturally heard of this type of stuff before. That was indeed a holy object, and even ancient deities would use this to refine weaponry. It was invaluable, and as soon as a single drop appeared, people would break heads trying to fight over it.

"Several hundred years ago, one of my clan's ancestors discovered a clue, leaving behind directions. As a result, I came here as soon as the Hundred Shattering mountains were opened." Xiao Tian spoke openly. Currently, it didn't seem like he could succeed, because the True Supreme Water seemed to have life. It knew how to hide, and even knew how to use symbols.

The little guy's eyes emitted light. "You have to fight for it no matter what! If you miss these types of opportunities, you will be hacked by lightning from the heavens."

The silver robed youth laughed heartily after hearing his words, feeling that he was extremely interesting.

"This journey will not be peaceful. I noticed that some people have already entered, so when the time comes, there will be a great disturbance," continued Xiao Tian. He had made sufficient preparations, enough to be able to unravel the laws of this world.

"Actually, we don't necessarily have to do the work ourselves. A group of people already went ahead of us, so we should just follow behind them, taking action at the crucial moment," said the little guy.

The silver robed youth nodded. He was thinking the same thing.

Along the road, the two chatted while smiling, making Xiao Tian feel that this youth was more and more to his liking. Every word the little guy said made him feel comfortable.

The little guy showed great emotion. He looked as if his morality reached into the skies, and with heavy words, he said that Xiao Tian's matters were his matters. In the future, if there were any difficult situations, they had to face it together.

The silver robed youth was rather moved, saying, "We shouldn't keep the truth from each other. I indeed have a great enemy. Although I have never met him, that child is too powerful. In the future, I don't know if I'll be able to release my pent up resentment."

"Who is it?" The little guy blinked his large eyes, and with a curious look, he earnestly asked.

"It is a evil and savage child. I really want him to appear in front me right now, and then smash his head violently with a hammer." The silver robed youth was fuming with rage.

"Good, your enemy is my enemy. In the future, let's beat up that evil savage child!" The little guy spoke with an extremely deep heroic spirit.

Xiao Tian was moved. A close friend was hard to encounter! This trip was truly not made in vain!

The more the two guys spoke, the more agreeable they became. They traveled within the great desert, almost becoming a single person.

The big red bird followed after the little guy with jolting buttocks. It was incomparably polite, and would only say something here and there. It would parrot his words, because it was still hoping for him to introduce to it the master.

They did not borrow the Fire Yunque to fly in the sky, because they were already quite close to their destination. They feared being discovered by others, and so they moved stealthily within the desert.

reluctant to admit a mistakeChinese characters can also mean outstanding horn on your head

Chapter 133 - True Supreme Water

The desert was vast and boundless. As golden sand flickered about, it made people a bit dizzy. While stepping on top, one would often feel a burning pain as well as waves of scorching heat attacking their feet.

If it was an ordinary person walking here, then they would certainly not be able to withstand the heat for a long time before fainting. The temperature of this desert was high to the point of being terrifying, as if it was a giant furnace.

Currently, the Rain Clan's mood was fiery and passionate like the desert. They were full of joy, because they were closing in on their destination with the True Supreme Water in their sights.

A divine reservoir could be spotted just two li away. It was only a meter in diameter, however, it was exceptionally conspicuous within the golden desert.

Although the divine reservoir was small, there were still waves of intimidating power coming from it, as if they were the waves from a huge storm. The divine fluid was bright and translucent, and had a type of divine luster as strands of multicolored light illuminated from within.

Moreover, dense mist rose and auspicious vapors were surging about as they enshrouded that area. Even if one was uninformed and had never heard of the True Supreme Water, they would still be able to tell that this was a unique and priceless treasure.

This was due to the fact that the view was extremely astonishing, matching the characteristics of the treasure.

“This is great! There is hope for the rise of our Rain Clan. If we are able to obtain this divine reservoir, our clan will definitely be incomparably splendid in the future, recreating the glory of our ancient family name.” Yu Wencheng was excited, and even his beard and hairs were trembling.

The group of people surveyed the scene from an elevated position, and they were all extremely hopeful. What did that reservoir of water represent? They all knew just how important this was for their Rain Clan. All of them were extremely excited, to the point where their bodies began to tremble.

As long as a single drop appeared in the outside world, it would immediately trigger a sensation. The value of this water reservoir was truly impossible to measure!

Yu Kun reminded, “Be careful. The True Supreme Water has a soul, so we cannot recklessly damage its symbols. We need to carefully close in on it, using the Rain Clan’s natural water’s affinity to obtain its trust.”

Although the True Supreme Water was considered a divine liquid, it seemed to have a mind of its own. After using the symbols and natural laws, it could take to the skies or flee on the ground; it was difficult to truly capture.

They had to get its approval first. If they tried to forcefully seize it, then it was impossible to obtain this entire collection of water.

The Rain Clan’s people were all silently praying as they took steps forward, pausing with each step. They recited their clan’s ancient incantations, and the force of the water in this area immediately became more active, emitting a blue mist of light.

Aohou...

A black tiger roared, creating a black whirlwind. Several sand dunes were directly rolled up into the sky. It was an extremely terrifying sight, and that tornado reached the limit of the sky.

“What is this? Why did a vicious beast appear?” Everyone was suddenly startled.

“It’s not a true vicious beast. It is created out of symbols, and is half real and half illusionary. Do not be deceived by it,” Yu Wencheng muttered.

He began to examine it. Even though they were within the desert, there were still bluish green ripples moving up and down. It extended from where he was, obstructing that black tiger and attempting to reveal its true form.

Hong

With a loud burst of sound, the black tiger exploded, blowing up on the spot. It became sand, and the tornado also disappeared.

However, right when the sound of the wind died down, a different noise began to sound. It was as if the joints between bones were being displaced.

Kacha, kacha...

Golden sand began to shake, and then the desert began to split open. A pile of snow white bones appeared, quickly assembling together. It formed a bird of prey, only that it lacked feathers.

Symbols flickered above its head, emitting a strange fluctuation and a rather terrifying aura.

"This was a powerful expert within the desert back then. Who could have thought that the True Supreme Water truly had a spirit, being able to summon and reconstruct these dead remains."

Multicolored light flickered, and the sound of joints moving rang out again, causing another section of the desert to be torn open. This time, ten bones appeared at once, all with symbols circulating about them.

"So many strong beings have perished here!" The group of people exclaimed

At the same time, many of their eyes began to reveal a fiery passion. Those were all precious bones! There was a total of ten of them, and regardless of what else happened, just these treasures were already extremely astonishing.

"We cannot directly attack, or else we might agitate the True Supreme Water. If it escapes, locating it again will be troublesome," said Yu Wencheng.

"This True Supreme Water is truly formidable. It has the unique characteristic of transformation like a guardian spirit, and can actually manipulate these skeletal remains." That legless elder exclaimed.

The True Supreme Water was currently trying to grant these skeletons life. The symbols once again shone with vitality, creating a rather terrifying scene.

"Fortunately, we made sufficient preparations and deduced the various things that could have happened within the Hundred Shattering Mountains." Yu Kun nodded his head.

They took out a precious bottle, and after opening it, a dark yellow mist surged. Soon after, it gave off strands of dark light. The three individuals simultaneously used their precious methods, urging the dark light into forming ripples, pouring it forward.

Dark light danced about, sending waves of patterns over. It formed all types of creatures one after another. There were monsters, dragons, humanoids, and all of them were completely different.

This was the Hellwater refined by the Rain Clan. The cost to produce it was extremely high. Many symbol bones were smelted in a furnace, and water from the Yin river within the tombs was used to refine it, causing many symbols to be fused together.

Of course, the precious bones that were used were typically fragments. They were all precious artifacts that had been ruined during the course of a battle or those that had just been created, so they were not as valuable as symbol bones.

Otherwise, how could a bottle of Hellwater make such a large clan feel so much pain? It was because they had to use up so many symbol bones in the smelting process!

The Hellwater[1] was boiling, and the mist drifted about. However, the light that formed was not actually yellow, but was instead a dark light. Strands of the dark light flew out, wrapping up everything in front. All types of symbols resonated, and as if a gate to the underworld was being opened, this entire area became gloomy and sinister.

Skeletons were scattered one after another within the desert. Within the dark light, their motion unexpectedly became sluggish. In the end, they fell with hualala sounds. The bone joints collapsed, completely disassembling.

"This is really effective!" The group of people were overjoyed, and were extremely stirred up.

"Our goal for refining this bottle of Hellwater was for the sake of exploring the Forbidden Land of Death. I never expected for us to waste it here. A person should be happy with what they have, I guess. If we are able to obtain the True Supreme Water, then we'll just wait within the desert without going anyway until the exit out of the Hundred Shattering Mountains opens."

Everyone within the Rain Clan looked at the divine reservoir in front of them. Their hearts were stirred up, but they did not forget to put up necessary precautions. This divine liquid was psychic, and could summon skeletons to do its bidding; only the heavens knew what it was going to do.

"Why have you disturbed me from my slumber?" A weak and indistinct existence appeared, and it had a bewildered look.

All of them were shocked. This divine reservoir really was going to transform into its spiritual body after all! It was originally already full of divinity, so if it truly did succeed, then it would definitely be incomparably powerful in the future, to the point of igniting divine flames and sealing deities.

Luckily, its existence was still weak. The road to forming a spiritual body was still far off, so dealing with it was still possible.

"We are the descendants of the Rain Deity. Our ancestors are the same, we have no malicious intentions..." The Rain clan's elders tried to communicate with it.

Suddenly, the ground cracked open. A beam of green light flew out, and a vine appeared at that location. Its body was sparkling and translucent, and it was several zhang long. It was not that thick, but it was similar in shape to a Flood Dragon.

"There was actually a guardian!" Everyone from the Rain Clan became fearful.

All divine existences had vicious birds and beasts protecting them. They never expected a vine to be here, and it seems like it received some benefits from the True Supreme Water. Its roots were nourished, and had an ample amount of spiritual essence; it was extremely powerful.

"This is the last obstacle. As long as we defeat this Spirit Vine, the True Supreme Water will be in our hands." The Rain Clan members all clenched their fists, and light burned within their eyes.

"I will fight with it." Yu Kun stepped forward.

“Be careful, and beat it quickly. You cannot harm it, or else the True Supreme Water will become angry and directly flee!” reminded Yu Wencheng.

“Don’t worry.” Yu Kun nodded his head, and walked out. He took out a sheet of beast skin. Symbols covered the sky, forming a heaven and earth net. It emitted countless rays of multicolored light, trying to ensnare that vine within.

“What a strange precious artifact!” In the distance, the little guy’s head popped out from within a sand dune. He had an amazed expression on his face.

“It is rather powerful, but compared to the heaven and earth net from ancient legends, it is still far off. This is merely an imitation. The real thing is created by refining a chunk of a heavenly ranked Archaic vicious beast’s skin. It is terrifying beyond belief, and there is nothing that it can’t restrain,” said the silver-gowned youth Xiao Tian.

After hearing those words, the little guy became stupefied. He immediately felt a burst of fascination; just how powerful were those ancient saints and deities?!

“Don’t think too much about it. The heaven and earth net is one of the most powerful precious artifacts since ancient times. Do you think that an Archaic divine bird or vicious beast would just casually be killed to allow you to create the precious artifact? You have to understand that they could kill deities.” Xiao Tian woke him from stupor.

A fierce battle erupted within the desert. Although it was an imitation, this beast skin net was still terrifying. There were endless symbols, and it was almost as if it was going to swallow up the entire desert.

That vine was rather terrifying as well. It rose together with its roots, transforming into a dark green Flood Dragon. Symbols flickered, shooting out rays of sword radiance. Soon after, it collided together with that heaven and earth net.

“Good, capture it inside!” The Rain Clan people were excited.

However, as they were cheering for what was to come, that beast skin actually broke apart. The Spirit Vine flew out, sweeping across. Yu Kun coughed out large amounts of blood, and a large amount of his bones were broken, receiving heavy injuries; he was defeated.

“So powerful! This Spirit Vine is too formidable! It actually destroyed the heaven and earth net. We cannot defeat it!” The Rain Clan’s people seemed to have been doused in cold water. Their bodies felt cold, and a wave of worry flooded their minds.

“It seems like we have to reveal our trump card. I am truly unwilling ah... That is our Rain Clan’s true secret...” Yu Wencheng sighed.

“If we have to use it, then just use it. Otherwise, we really don’t have any special way to fight it. Everything else can only be used to intimidate that spiritual existence a bit.” Yu Kun wiped off the bloodstain from the corner of his lips as he spoke.

“In the distance, the little guy’s large eyes were moving about. He stared at the strange scene in front of him while showing an astonished expression.

“They brought out an altar. What are they trying to do?” The big red bird was also rather curious.

The Rain Clan members all knelt down in worship. A small black altar that was not over a third of a meter tall was set up. A sheet of yellow paper rested on top of the altar. Yu Wencheng and a few others began to chant the incantations silently, activating the precious technique and starting the ritual.

Suddenly, that yellow sheet shone, igniting into flames. Following that, an area of characters appeared, penetrating the paper and branding itself in the air as brilliantly as a star.

“Imperial Decree of the Divine!” The silver-gowned youth Xiao Tian shivered, feeling an incomparable shock.

In the midst of his absent-mindedness, they heard the chants of ancient deities. The ancient incantations were transmitted from an ancient world, solemn and divine. It made people revere, making them want to kneel down in worship.

“What is this...” The True Supreme Water revealed a suspicious voice. Meanwhile, that vine began to tremble, leaning towards that water reservoir.

“This is the decree left behind by clan ancestor Rain Deity. Although he never personally wrote the inscription and only spoke of it orally, there were still a few divine sounds recorded. This is sufficient to prove that we are similar, and are close to aqueous forms.” Yu Wencheng opened his mouth.

In the distance, the little guy was horrified. The Rain Deity’s decree, although only passed down verbally, still had so much power. If it was hand written, just how terrifying would the decree be?

If there really were written decrees passed down within the family, then it would most likely be able to easily massacre powerful existence, destroying all types of precious artifacts!

With a simple interaction, the Rain Clan proved their relations to the Rain Deity. In addition, they also took out a few divine remnants. Of course, they were not precious artifacts, and were only used ink stones, paperweights, etc. Pure and holy radiance revolved around them.

“These items did not have many symbols, and could not display any fighting strength. However they were special, as the aura made the True Supreme Water feel rather intimate, allowing the Rain Clan to come close in the end.

“We will bring you out of this world into our Rain Clan. There, you can mature at an even faster pace, perhaps being able to truly seal deities!” said Yu Kun.

After the True Supreme Water felt the aura of the Rain Deity, its attitude towards them completely changed. It was willing to follow them; after all, it only had a lump of hazy consciousness, and did not have any complex thought patterns.

“They succeeded! What do we do now?” The little guy stared with his large eyes. His gaze was fixed in front; everything happened too fast, and there was a dramatic shift in the trend of events.

“The Xiao Clan also prepared an unusual treasure for me. As long as we get close to the True Supreme Water, we will definitely be able to get some of the divine liquid. Unfortunately, now that the Rain Clan got ahead of us, it will be too dangerous to approach with their protection.” Xiao Tian was anxious, feeling incomparable regret.

The little guy heard what was said, and his eyes immediately lit up. "I am not scared of danger. Let me try!"

Currently, the Rain Clan's expression were solemn and respectful. They were incredibly serious and devout as they asked the True Supreme Water to enter a jade cauldron, wanting to bring it away.

Everyone's hearts were emotionally stirred. They were truly about to obtain this True Supreme Water into their hands! The Rain Clan was destined to be incomparably glorious, perhaps forming a country as a result in the future!

They all felt as if they had done an outstanding service, and that they would definitely be celebrated in the future.

"Although everything we are doing is for the Rain Clan, the results of our efforts will affect all of the Rain Clan's people. Our clan will thus once again rise abruptly in power!"

"For this moment, I have waited a long time. We will soon succeed!"

The True Supreme Water transformed into a lump of light in mid air, entering that jade cauldron. Without missing a single drop, it entered completely.

The Rain Clan people released their breaths, as if they had been relieved from a burden.

"There's no time, send me quickly!" The little guy made Xiao Tian take out the precious artifact. He prepared to erupt with power and directly crash his way through.

With a weng sound, a tortoiseshell shield appeared in Xiao Tian's hands. They flowed with a bluish green light, flickering with symbols and profound mysteries as he utilized it.

The little guy made a soft shout, and then suddenly soared over. His two feet were standing on the turtle shield. Erupting with a wave of powerful energy, he directly leapt out.

You have to understand that with a stamp of his two feet on the ground, it was enough to make the great earth crack open. He had an unrivaled explosive force that allowed him to directly soar into the skies and land on a mountain summit.

Currently, he was precisely using this explosive strength that others had difficulty striving for. However, the movement was horizontal, directly aiming for that jade cauldron. Right when it was about to reach the climax, he smashed over like a shooting star.

At that moment, the little guy was not the only one who was sent flying by the force. The silver-gowned Xiao Tian also flew out, but he flew as a result of the shock. That powerful precious artifact in his hands unexpectedly cracked, pushing him out five or six li. Following that, the shield completely shattered.

He was dumbstruck. If the little guy did not warn him and had used a different precious artifact to protect his body, then his two arms would definitely be broken.

"I flew five to six li from the recoil?!" He could not believe it. How terrifying was the force in that youth's two legs?

Similarly dumbstruck was the Rain Clan. All of their emotions were solidified on their faces. They really thought that the heavens were falling and that a calamity was coming, because the True Supreme Water was agitated!

A devilish brat dropped down from the sky like a meteorite, directly smashed towards the jade cauldron precious artifact. He was currently flopping there, continuously swallowing large amounts of the True Supreme Water.

The Rain Clan's people were completely stupefied. This was too unrealistic. A hallucination, definitely a hallucination!

Could also mean Yellow Springs, but the first part of the characters usually refers to the underworld

Chapter 134 - Consume

Where did this rotten child come from?!!

How did this brat appear?!

The Rain Clan people were going crazy. Did this still fall under heaven's reasoning? This is a heaven collapsing calamity!

This was simply too lacking in moral sense. How could he have just dropped from the sky? Dropping down like this, how much would remain? The True Supreme Water will inevitably be startled and run away.

The Rain Clan's people were about to cry. This divine fluid was absolutely not meant for drinking! It could be used as a primer for medicine, and could also be used to refine precious artifacts. Even if they were to take ten thousand steps back and forgot about the fact that you are drinking it, how could you smash down like that?!

The True Supreme Water washed the little guy's filthy face clean. They recognized him instantly. It was simply 'fire smashing against roofs and gates.' [1] Their resentment overflowed into the heavens, and their lungs were about to burst from anger.

"It's you?!"

"Motherf*cker..."

The Rain Clan's people were all boiling in anger. They were fuming from all seven apertures, and their bodies were about to combust.

They worked so hard, and used so much meticulous care. They even exhausted the decree from the Rain Deity! Originally, it was supposed to have succeeded already, yet in the end, a devilish brat dropped down from the sky, agitating the True Supreme Water!

It didn't matter that the Rain Clan didn't want to accept this fact, because this wasn't an illusion. The devilish brat was still flopping around inside. Water blossomed, and he was rolling around inside of it, swallowing with all of his might.

All of the Rain Clan people were miserably shouting. This hurted more than digging out their flesh. They knew that they were finished, and that they could no longer keep the True Supreme Water.

“Kill him!”

“No, quickly seize the true water! Don’t let him get away!”

These were two completely different voices, representing the two opinions of the Rain Clan. The former were angry to the point of going crazy, and no matter what, they attacked the little guy, wanting to turn him into meat paste. The latter did not lose their sense of reason, and prepared to forcibly seize some of the divine liquid. If it escaped into the desert, then they wouldn’t be able to obtain anything.

Although these people differed in opinion, they still all began to move. Some of them chopped towards the little guy’s head, and others took out household utensils to hold the water.

This area began to boil in action. All types of symbols danced about, filling the sky densely.

The True Supreme Water naturally violently struggled, wanting to escape from the jade cauldron

“Stay!”

The little guy shouted, and took out a precious bead. Auspicious rays formed a curtain of light, blocking all of the attacking symbols.

The Rain Clan’s men were both shocked and angry. Their attacks had lost their effectiveness, and the symbols had been blocked. That curtain of light was difficult to break through at this moment; what kind of treasure was this?

“It’s the Sealing Light Bead!” n-(Ove**L**bIn

Yu Wencheng angrily howled, and his veins in his forehead were popping. How could the other party bring out such a unique treasure at this crucial moment? They were helpless in the face of this crisis, making them angry yet anxious.

“It is polished out of the remains of the ancient Sealing Light Bead! Quickly, let’s attack together! We can break through it!” They were loudly shouting.

Everyone began to exert their strength together. All types of symbols interweaved, violently slamming towards this curtain of light.

“Use your bodies’ physical strength, and use weapons to break it apart. Otherwise, ordinary power from symbols will all receive interference, and will be blocked!” Yu Kun ordered those genius disciples.

In the vicinity of the jade cauldron, all types of weapons lit up as they struck together in unison. Kengqiang sounds rang out, and it was as if steel was being struck, causing people’s ears to ring out with wengweng sounds.

The little guy held the Sealing Light Bead in his hand. Without caring about anything else, he drank in large gulps. The Sealing Light Bead in his hands was Xiao Tian’s unique treasure, and it was precisely used to restrict the True Supreme Water, preventing it from escaping.

It was clear that this was only a chunk from the destroyed original. The interior received too much damage, and was much less useful now; it couldn't completely restrict it.

Not much time had passed since the True Supreme Water calmed down before it once again began to boil.

"Stop!" The little guy loudly shouted. Although he was swallowing with large gulps, the true water had a soul, and unexpectedly gushed out from his nostrils.

Moreover, after drinking it into his mouth, the divine fluid would flow backwards, trying its best to escape.

In the end, his ears and eyes all emitted light. The True Supreme Water transformed into essence energy. It was not willing to surrender, and there were divine multicolored light shining through his pores.

"It became essence!"

The little guy had a headache. He used the profound and mysterious symbols recorded within the True Primordial Record to carry out the refinement. He closed his pores and locked up his seven apertures; only his mouth was swallowing with big gulps.

Gudong, gudong...

The little guy was drinking with all of his strength. The True Supreme Water was trying its best to escape from his mouth. The two were matching each other's strengths, but in the end, there was still more water being swallowed.

Everyone within the Rain Clan were driven mad. This little rotten child was simply too detestable. This was supposed to be used to refine medicine and weapons! Acting like this without any regard for rights and wrongs, can you bear it?

"Blast it open for me and kill him!" A group of people were in a violent rage.

"Break open!" Everyone brandished their weapons and brought out their precious techniques. However, they just couldn't smash apart the curtain of light.

"Aiyou, why does my stomach hurt?" Within the True Supreme Water, the little guy who was currently flopping around and creating water bubbles lifted his head. His eyes were spinning.

"Shitty brat, drink then. Sooner or later, your body will explode!" Yu Kun cursed while stomping and cursing.

The little guy blinked his large eyes. Since this was a divine liquid, moreover being used as a primer for medicine, shouldn't it be okay to swallow? He once again began to gulp with gudong gudong sounds.

"Don't drink anymore. You need to refine it for it to work. How many jin have you swallowed already?!" There were some people within the Rain Clan who were about to cry; this was too much of a waste.

The little guy did not pay any attention. He covered his nose, ears, closed his pores, and exerted all of his strength to swallow; his small stomach was starting to swell.

Weng

The Sealing Light Bead grew faint, and was on the verge of losing effectiveness.

The little guy knew that he was out of time, and so he hastily took out a jade container, quickly filling it up with divine liquid. Following that, he used the Sealing Light Bead to cork it shut. He brought out the golden bone shears, and with a kacha sound, it sliced towards the jade cauldron. With a kick, it broke apart.

Everyone within the Rain Clan went mad. The group of people pounced forward, collecting the divine liquid. Unfortunately, the True Supreme water that had finally broken free transformed into a dense bright mist. It passed by their bodies, beginning to frantically flee.

“Chase!”

The group of people were split. Some of them took actions against the little guy, wanting to behead him. Others were using household utensils to capture some of the divine liquid.

This place was thrown into complete disorder. The little guy took advantage of the chaos to take action. He faced a precious artifact that was flying towards him, and stamped the ground, using the momentum to soar into the sky.

“You won’t get away!”

The Rain Clan’s people’s eyes were all red. The little guy dropped down from the sky, smashing apart their splendid dream. He smashed their dreams of rising in power from the ninth heaven to the eighteenth layer of hell.

“Let’s see if you’ll be able to escape!”

The Rain Clan’s people were all angrily crying out. They took out their precious artifacts, covering all four directions. Furthermore, there were some people who were standing on precious artifacts. They soared into the air, continuing the chase.

“Flying! Motherf*cker! He actually flew away!”

A big figure within the Rain Clan shouted, and his eyes almost popped out. A fiery big bird arrived, flapping a pair of bright and beautiful wings. It caught the little guy, and with a graceful and flashy attitude, it turned around. With a smile, it escaped!

Yu Wencheng and Yu Kun’s faces were dark to the point of turning purple. It was that hateful big red bird again! Earlier when they lost the little guy, they did not actually tell their clan. The others all did not know of this bird’s existence.

“Kill him! I want to kill him!”

The group of Rain Clan people were howling in grief. They were weeping bitter tears, because this truly was a waste of effort. After being startled, the True Supreme Water couldn’t be called out again. It entered the earth together with that Spirit Vine, disappearing without a trace.

For them, this was worse than death. The clan's hope of rising in power was actually completely shattered by this devilish brat. The group of people were angry to the point of going crazy.

They even brought the Deity's decree. Originally, they thought that it would have already succeeded, yet in the end, this little rotten child broke in, ruining everything. It truly was making the wedding clothes for another[1].

"So hateful!"

Yu Wencheng and Yu Kun were angry to the point that they were shaking. White smoke spewed from their nostrils, and flames were shooting out of their ears. There were stars in front of their eyes, and they felt as if an Archaic barbarian bull stepped on their head, almost fainting on the spot.

In the end, they swayed from side to side as they took out precious artifacts before beginning their chase.

"Did everything go smoothly?" The big red bird carried the little guy on his back. A thievish look appeared within its eyes as it stared at the container in his hands.

"Oh!" Right when the little guy opened his mouth, multicolored light spouted from his mouth. Some of the True Supreme Water escaped.

"Heavens, how much did you drink? You are actually beginning to be like me, spewing out fire!" The big red bird was exclaiming in admiration.

The little guy grabbed a handful of feathers from the big red bird, bringing with it a bit of blood. He quickly pasted it onto his face, making a few changes shortly after.

The big red bird screeched, "What are you trying to do?"

"Nothing much happened, stop shouting."

The big red bird turned around and gave him a glance. It immediately became extremely angry. It turns out that it was for the sake of concealing his appearance! He actually pulled out feathers from its body, drawing blood; this rotten child was really hateful.

Not long after, they charged over to where the silver-robed youth was. Xiao Tian suddenly jumped up, also getting on top of the bird. He saw the jade container within the little guy's arms, and became incomparably moved.

"It really succeeded?" His voice was a bit shaky.

"I succeeded." When the little guy spoke, auspicious light once again began to spew out of his mouth.

"Why did you directly swallow the divine liquid?" Xiao Tian was so shocked that his lower jaw almost hit the ground. Although this was a divine item, could it be eaten?

The little guy covered his mouth and mumbled, "Can't it be a primer for medicine? I feel like it can be eaten. Help me think of a method quickly. As soon as I open my mouth, True Supreme Water would be spewed out. That's too wasteful."

“Shameful, such an extravagant type of wasting!” The big red bird looked down on him, yet was incomparably envious at the same time. He turned his head around and said, “Why don’t you just let the True Supreme Water out? I’ll refine it for you, and won’t blame you for being filthy.”

“Go away!” The little guy’s mouth blossomed with multicolored light, and no longer dared to say anything. He swelled his cheeks, and widened his eyes; he really was at his wit’s end.

The silver-gowned youth was extremely speechless. This good friend really was a bit outrageous; to even do this type of thing, it really was rather rare.

“Find a place to slowly refine it first. Otherwise, some problems might occur.” Xiao Tian was a bit worried.

The little guy covered his mouth, and did not dare say anything. They quickly charged into the distance, separating from the desert and entering a primitive mountain abyss that stretched as far as the eye could see.

Right as they descended down onto a spirit mountain, Xiao Tian sighed and said, “Brother, are you alright? It’s not that I’m saying things about you, but there’s really no need for you to struggle so much. Although the True Supreme Water is good, you still can’t use your body to hold it.”

“You don’t understand this savage child’s world,” said the big red bird.

“Get lost!” The little guy kicked him, and multicolored light once again spewed out of his mouth.

The big red bird was shaking its butt as it followed behind, not getting angry at all. It continuously fixed its attention on that jar, muttering, “Let’s see if anything will happen to that savage baby after drinking the divine liquid. If there really isn’t anything wrong, then this grandpa will also store it in his stomach!”

The little guy sat with his legs crossed, beginning his refining. He furrowed his eyebrows, and felt a bit apprehensive inside. There shouldn’t be any problems right?

It was recorded on ancient texts that this type of divine liquid could be refined into divine medicine. Why was it that when he swallowed it into his stomach, it wanted to escape?! He made an ugly face, and was incomparably confused; he couldn’t even open his mouth to say anything.

“Eat it, eat it, eat it all!” He pursed his lips while shouting with a muffled voice.

“Truly savage!” The big red bird spoke.

When the silver-robed youth saw the way he was acting, he also wanted to blurt out in laughter. He held himself back, but he thought that this close friend’s way of doing things was a bit unconventional.

“This style... It feels like *Déjà vu*.” Xiao Tian didn’t think more about it at all, because he was hugging the jade container. He was incredibly excited, soon putting everything else towards the back of his mind.

GGP said there was a story behind this, but didn’t tell me the story. Working so hard but in the end not receiving the benefits

Chapter 135 - The Aura of a Supreme Being

Auspicious vapors surged around the spirit mountain, and rays of multicolored light overflowed in all directions. It was as if a meteor showering was falling, splendid and beautiful. It was bright, resplendent, and astonishing.

The little guy sat with his legs crossed on top of a large rock. His entire body was radiating light, and despite the fact that he closed off his pores and covered his mouth and nose, the True Supreme Water still transformed into radiance. It bubbled forth, causing this mountain summit to become dazzling.

“Too extravagant! These actions should be punished by heavenly lightning!” The big red bird extended its neck and widened its eyes. Feathers exploded, and it had a dumbstruck expression.

This was not the dew on top of grass leaves, even more so not water rained down from the skies. This was the True Supreme Water; if even a single drop of it appeared in the outside world, it would immediately cause a huge commotion.

This type of divine existence was currently being squandered by this small rotten child. It felt as if this wasn’t really happening right now. The big red bird cried out with ao ao sounds, and was similar to a wolf rather than a fierce bird.

“You can’t refine it! Give it to me ah, stop wasting!” The big red bird spoke with big red eyes, doing exactly what he said. He spat out a black pot, and as symbols flickered, it began to collect this divine liquid.

“Let me lend you a helping hand!” Xiao Tian also felt that losing so much was unfortunate, and so he took action to help the big red bird.

“Thank you, thank you. Kindhearted youth, you are a promising and brilliant youth[1]! In the future, you will definitely ascend into the heavens!” The big red bird expressed his gratitude.

With a swing of his sleeve, Xiao Tian almost left in that instant.

The black pot in mid-air was extremely terrifying, and the symbols on it were dense. Strands of lightning and flames interweaved, sealing off this area.

After looking carefully, this was not a genuine black iron pot, but was rather polished out of a bird egg. Dark light flickered, and there was a sparkling and translucent gloss similar ink jade.

The True Supreme water left its parent body, so even though it was trying to escape, it didn’t actually have that powerful of a consciousness.

“Haha... Good stuff!” The big red bird opened its mouth wide, and its beak was about to snap apart. With a gulu sound, its saliva almost leaked out; it hurriedly used its fiery red wings to wipe its mouth.

When Xiao Tian saw this, he was speechless. This bird was just like the intimate friend he had just met! After seeing something good, he would immediately salivate; what was your problem?

On top of the rock, the little guy opened one of his eyes. As a result, multicolored light flew out, leaving him with no choice but to immediately close it. Following that, he plugged up his mouth, and with a muffled murmur, he said, “That’s my divine liquid...”

“Haha, now it’s mine! Continue speaking, and spill out more multicolored light!” Shouted the big red bird.

The silver-robed youth tried to calm them down. “Brother, I feel that it is still better to spit it out. Don’t make yourself go through so much. This is True Supreme Water, not some spirit pill. If you continue to eat it like this, then some big problem will happen.”

“Not an issue... I already refined a part of it, it’s possible.” The little guy covered his mouth as he spoke. It was muddled with gu gu nong nong sounds, making the words difficult to be differentiated.

“What? You really can refine it?” The big red bird’s eyes widened upon hearing those words. Following that, it followed suit and sat down with its two long bird legs crossed. It sat with its legs crossed on the grass and its two wings hugging the black pot. With gudong sounds, the divine liquid completely entered its mouth. Without saying anything else, it began to refine it.

“Brother, even if you can refine it, it still won’t work. You drank too much! Even if there isn’t ten jin in there, there should be at least eight right? Spit out a bit! Otherwise, I feel that this True Supreme Water will most likely ultimately lead to your downfall.” Xiao Tian was worried.

The little guy tightened his mouth, and did not dare say any more. His eyes were rolling and moving about. As he sat there, he used all of the energy that he would have used on drinking milk, exhausting all of the circulating symbols and carrying out the refinement.

Noise continuously rang out, and symbols flickered continuously. Not much time had passed, yet the area around the little guy became covered in mist. Multicolored light was everywhere, completely submerging this area. The entire mountain summit was illuminated.

Now, the True Supreme Water no longer escaped. Instead, it began to congregate and circulate around the little guy’s body. It confronted him, wanting to refine him instead.

This was a divine existence, and had a spiritual nature that was difficult to imagine. Once it made this type of resolution, it became extremely terrifying.

Xiao Tian sucked in a breath of cold air and hugged the jade container. Fortunately, the jar had the Sealing Light Bead; otherwise, the divine liquid inside wouldn’t be so tranquil.

Ao...

Finally, the big red bird couldn’t bear it any longer and cried out. He spat out a mouthful of the divine fluid, and it transformed into an expanse of multicolored light. However, this fellow was extremely fast, once again opening his big mouth and inhaling fiercely; it once again completely swallowed it all.

“That savage child can endure it, so I can too!” It shouted.

On top of the large rock, the little guy’s entire body was transparent and brilliant. Symbols covered this area, interweaving within his body. It could clearly be seen that the True Supreme Water was fiercely resisting.

Part of the divine fluid had already merged with his flesh, making his body appear even more dazzling. A portion of it really was successfully refined by him, fortifying his body.

This was a wave of unimaginable spiritual essence. It was inconceivably vigorous and boundless. If the little guy wanted to completely refine it, then the difficulty was too great; he would most likely damage his body.

This was also because his body was equivalent to that of a heavenly ranked Archaic vicious beast young. If it was anyone else, they would have exploded a long time ago.

“Wuwuwu... Not willing!” The little guy widened his large eyes and puffed his cheeks. He covered his mouth, not wanting to give up like this. He made his last ditch efforts.

Hong!

The True Supreme Water displayed its might. It feared being refined by him, attacking even more fiercely. His entire body seemed to have combusted.

“Shit, he’s not really going to explode, right? I think it’s better if I watch for now.” The big red bird was always observing. Upon seeing this, he spat out the divine liquid in response. Collecting it within the black bot, he struggled to suppress and seal it.

When Xiao Tian saw this, he felt an urge to vomit. That divine fluid was definitely no longer usable by others. That bird truly was not a good bird.

Hong

The True Supreme Water attacked, and the little guy violently shook. It was like a single duckweed within a large sea, overturned at a moment’s notice as it was smashed to pieces within the billows.

His mouth swelled, speaking with a mumble, “If it really won’t work, then whatever. I’ll just use it to nourish two precious artifacts.”

The little guy naturally would not play around with his life. No matter how great the divine fluid was, it still couldn’t be forcibly absorbed like this. If it did not work, then he had to somewhat abandon it.

Hong

Another great wave swept over. His entire body trembled, and his flesh was brushed by the divine liquid. His bones rang with kengqiang sounds, on the even of collapsing.

However, right at this moment, the pit of his stomach suddenly rose in temperature. It radiated with brilliant light, erupting with waves of terrifying fluctuations. Currently, the entire sky was flooded with color.

Within the sky, the clouds rumbled. They violently surged, seeming as if they were rising and falling along with his stomach. The great mountains rumbled from all directions, as if it was about to explode.

The silver-robed youth was shocked, and quickly used precious artifacts to protect himself. He couldn’t believe what was shown in front of him. Meanwhile, the big red bird was even more flabbergasted. His mouth was opened wide, and his wings unconsciously and continuously making palapala sounds.

The little guy's chest endlessly rose and fell, as if a vertical bone was growing. He was radiating light, shaking everyone to their hearts. Fortunately, it was only a wave of fluctuations, and was not actually an unrivalled divine might that was diffusing.

The true supreme water around the little guy's body was completely subdued, and then it became agitated again before calming down. Finally, it transformed into countless rays of multicolored light, flooding towards his stomach.

It was as if there was a sun located there, absolutely dazzling. Within that divine sun, it seemed as if there was a sparkling and translucent baby sitting within.

Strands of blood essence seemed to be like stars as it shone brightly, condensing towards that direction.

The True Supreme Water was merely a nutrient, and was being rapidly absorbed by the blood essence. They assimilated into that little sun, as if a sovereign was producing offspring while sitting in the center.

The little guy was mind-blown. He could clearly feel a special type of force awaken. It was as if it wanted to restore the damaged body. This aura was extremely familiar, because he experienced this before when he was young. no**Ve-Lb/1n**

"Supreme Being Bone..."

Water vapors began to bring back all the things that happened after he was born in front of his eyes. It played scene after scene of the cruel and bloody tragedy. His precious bone was gouged out; originally, he was supposed to be a later generation of the martial imperial family, but instead he was forced into exile. His close ones were all separated from him, and no one knew if his parents were dead or alive; all of this was because of this bone.

Originally, his supreme being bone and blood essence was completely snatched away by those people. It was planted into that deity-like Shi Yi's body, and was thought to have never been seen again.

Now, however, his chest unexpectedly was heating up. It was as if a vertical bone was being grown. It emitted a dazzling light, forming a small sun that was difficult for others to look straight at.

The little guy could clearly feel that the blood essence within his body was being resurrected and reborn. It was accumulating energy, wanting to give birth to another Supreme Being Bone!

"The willow deity's guesses came true..." he muttered.

Along this entire journey, there were laughs, jeers and insults, yet along the way, his heart never changed. It was still perfectly pure, and was always aiming to become more powerful without being swayed for a moment.

Currently, he felt extremely good. His body was immersed in a type of mysterious radiance. His chest was terrifyingly red-hot, as if there really was a Supreme Being Bone lying dormant there, waiting for him to awaken.

"Sooner or later, there will be a day when I will once again grow a Supreme Being Bone!" The little guy tightened his fists. He did not lose reasoning after being attacked by this happiness, and was clearly aware that he could not regenerate that bone purely by depending on the True Supreme Water.

However, he also knew that it would definitely happen in the future. It could definitely be done, because he already saw hope today. The Supreme Being Bone will inevitably be reborn from nothing, and he himself will also change similarly. There will be a day when he will be immersed in divine flames and transcend worldliness, becoming even more powerful.

The True Supreme Water was extremely powerful, and contained an inexhaustible amount of divine might. Even the various ancient saints needed to use it, yet the little guy drank so much this time, and it was ultimately completely absorbed by that that lump of light in the pit of his stomach.

His body was no longer gushing multicolored light, and all of the divine liquid was refined. It assimilated into his chest region, burning like a divine stove before ultimately slowly concealing itself.

“So powerful!”

In the distance, the big red bird released a big breath. Just now, he was absolutely terrified. When the little guy’s chest shone, it was as if this world was resonating with his breath, simply too frightening.

Now, everything finally settled. The area was extremely quiet, and multicolored colored no longer flickered about the little guy’s body.

Hong

Suddenly, a ray of flaming divine radiance rushed out, once again enveloping the mountain summit. It scared the silver-gowned youth and big red bird into jumping, because the terrifying scene just now was going to reappear.

However, this time, they over thought it. The little guy’s body emitted light, and an eighth ‘volcano’ appeared beside his body. It surged with ‘magma,’ and its boundless power was astonishing.

“Breaking through just like this?”

Regardless of whether it was Xiao Tian or that big red bird, they were all shocked. This was because the little guy directly successfully established his eighth heavenly passage without a single warning.

An individual with eight heavenly passages open; this was rare within the human race, and could be considered a heaven warping talent. Now, the little guy broke through so easily. This made Xiao Tian and the big red bird develop suspicions that this was most likely not the extent of his potential. It was likely that he could establish his ninth heavenly passage!

You have to understand that the ninth heavenly passage in reality was rarely seen. It has only been recorded in ancient books, and made people doubt its existence.

The little guy got up. Before he could even feel the difference from the eighth heavenly passage, he already noticed that his physical body was different. His physique unexpectedly improved by a large amount, far surpassing the past!

Think horn

Chapter 136 - Accomplice

After inhaling a deep breath, the little guy immediately began to emit a sound like the battering of a waterfall. In addition, light gushed out, and his bones and blood vessels becoming more brilliant and sturdy. His inner organs were also radiating light, and he was like a small sun.

This was not an illusion, and was reality. The little guy only slightly used his strength, and his five viscera and six bowels emitted waves of sounds that was like a mountain torrent. The force was shocking, and it was moreover emitting precious splendor. He continuously trembled, releasing a powerful aura.

He could clearly feel that his five visceras were like divine wheels. He circulated his symbols, pressing down on his inner organs. The sparkling and translucent heart, spleen, and other organs were rhythmically moving. They were extremely sturdy, resisting with a mysterious force.

This made the little guy shocked and excited. If he was fighting against another person, then this might truly be a huge advantage. Were even his inner organs as sturdy as bones? This was a powerful type of feeling.

Following that, he smacked himself with a fist. With a loud dong sound, it was as if a heavenly drum was struck, releasing a sound that resonated with all five visceras, blossoming with divine splendor.

He knew that the strength of his physical body was improved by a large amount. This was not only reflected in his bones and blood vessels, as even his inner organs were like this. They were incomparably sturdy, and were not inferior to that of flesh and bones. Once they began to move rhythmically, it was as if a heavenly drum was ringing out.

The little guy looked inside his body, and as a result, saw that his flesh was transparent, and his bones shone with a white luster. His inner organs were sparkling and translucent, plump and tender, transparent. They were transparent and brilliant just like his skin, and even his black hair was radiating light. From inside to outside, there wasn't a single speck of corruption.

This was the embodiment of a body that was sturdy to its limit. His flesh was completely clean, and regardless of whether it was inner organs or divine bones, they all seemed to be forged out of divine glass. Even if he walked within a pile of ashes, it would still not attract any dirt.

"So powerful." This was the feeling the little guy had from a direct observation. He felt as if he possessed an inexhaustible amount of energy.

He directly lept down. The distance from the ground was huge, yet he had no fear. In the end, smoke and dust rose, and the great earth violently shook. He smashed a huge crater within the ground, and large cracks extended outwards, leading into the distance.

"Abnormal... The strength of this child's flesh... So powerful!" The big red bird exclaimed in admiration, and was stammering a bit.

The little guy walked out from within the crater, arriving in front of a forest. Using the strength of one arm, he loudly shouted and said, "Rise!"

A three hundred to four hundred thousand jin boulder instantly rose from the ground, being raised by that one arm. Meanwhile, the rock beneath his feet were being shattered with gabeng gabeng sounds, not able to bear this pressure.

Xiao Tian stared blankly. His mind was in extreme shock; was this still the strength of a human? Was he actually an Archaic vicious beast? He looked down at the little guy, feeling a bit strange.

After using one of his arms to display the strength of a hundred and eight thousand jin of divine force, the little guy did not continue to work out his physique. Instead, he began to emphasize comprehending the True Primordial Record, and understanding the profound mysteries of symbols.

However, the strength of his physical body did not fall. Instead, after receiving the baptism of the True Supreme Water today, it was raised by an entire level. His body was powerful to the point of making people horrified.

You have to understand that he was not even ten years old yet! If he continued to grow like this, just what kind of level would he reach? As long as he matured into adulthood, it would definitely be sufficient to shake the world.

The little guy did not continue examining himself, and tossed aside that small mountain-like boulder. He already felt that his body was not weak, and that his physical body had already reached a terrifying level.

He was still small, and his face was young and tender. His eyelashes were long, and his eyes were bright and shining. They were extremely beautiful and cute. This type of appearance seemed to be quite different from that unrivalled explosive strength. It was really difficult for people to imagine him erupting with such terrifying strength.

After establishing his eight heavenly passage, the little guy's control over symbols improved by another level. His entire fighting strength increased, and if he met another powerful enemy, it would definitely caused them to be shocked.

Hong!

The little guy stepped down on the ground with force, and the rock below shattered. The ground split apart, extending to who knew how far; over a hundred black cracks appeared.

His entire person shot up into the sky, once again leaping back to the peak.

"This... Too savage. He doesn't even need to stand on a precious artifact. Directly leaping up there, that speed is faster than the speed I fly at!" The big red bird cried out in fear.

"This... Xiao Tian became dumbstruck. He felt that his eyes weren't enough to see everything. After sizing up the little guy, he was shocked. This close friend's performance would make any person stupefied. Moreover, he felt that this youth was... Extremely similar to another person!

"Abnormal ah... No one can understand this savage child's world." The big red bird used all of its strength to shake its head.

"Why do I feel like he's like a certain someone?" The silver-gowned youth spoke with a bewildered and uncertain expression.

"Are you trying to say that I'm like that devilish brat from the Void God Realm? I hate it when people say that I'm like him the most. It's more correct to say that he's like me. I'm stronger than him, and always wanted to give him a beating, only I never had the chance to meet him. Moreover, with my brave appearance, how could that naughty child compare?" The little guy spoke proudly.

“You do seem to be stronger than him, but...” The silver-gowned youth was too embarrassed to say that his little face was full of meat and rather plump. It made those who saw him want to pinch it; this could still be considered a brave appearance? Although that devilish brat was terrifying, he truly was very pretty.

“Let’s not talk about this anymore. In the future, we will enter the Void God Realm together. At that time, there will be many opponents, and we will challenge all of those various pure lands one by one. At the same time, I will help you give him a good beating.” The little guy said this with extremely deep emotions.

Although the silver-gowned youth was bewildered, after thinking a bit, he felt at ease. If he really was that devilish brat, could they really have become brothers like this? He most likely would have received a hammer to the head a long time ago, running away with the divine liquid.

Xiao Tian turned around and walked towards a large limestone. On top of it he placed the jade container full of the True Supreme Water.

The little guy kicked aside a limestone that was like a brick. He wanted to pick it up, because this was a good opportunity. He could knock out the silver-gowned youth, grab the divine liquid, and escape without a trace.

However, wouldn’t doing this make that silver-gowned youth angry to death? If he went insane, or if he left behind some traces, then that wouldn’t be good. After all, there still wasn’t any deep hatred between them.

The little guy looked at his figure, and his two small hands were twisted together. His large eyes were blinking, and he was truly at a loss.

Upon seeing this, the big red bird immediately understood what the little guy was thinking. It could be seen that this fellow normally was definitely not someone who was upright, and was not a good bird.

Its two eyes emitted a ominous glint, and with a gesture of one of its wings, it was implying ‘Go, the two of us will go together’!

The little guy was even more confused. Doing things like this wasn’t too good, however... Last time he smashed with the hammer twice. He felt that the back of his head was rather attracting, and always wanted to try it a few times.

He picked up the limestone from the ground, using it as a brick. He walked forward step by step.

The big red bird was immediately excited, and its two eyes emitted light. It walked quietly on tiptoes and followed behind. The two of them working together was obvious better than one. It indicated towards the little guy that he was going to make the first move.

After seeing the little guy nod, its two wings hugged the black pot which opening its large mouth to continuously laugh. Afterwards, he suddenly leapt, throwing itself forward. It prepared to knock out the silver-gowned youth.

At the same time, the little guy also leapt up. He grabbed a rock, slapping it forward.

With a dong sound, it struck firmly, right in the center of the back of the head. This type of technique was definitely an experienced and seasoned skill.

“Uh...”

The big bird’s big mouth that was open and lowly laughing suddenly froze solid. Afterwards, it began to roll its eyes, and from its mouth came out an uh sound before its head slowly turned around, collapsing on the ground.

It did not actually lose consciousness. It only felt rather dazed, and its two ears were ringing with wengweng sounds. Other than the sharp pain on the back of its head, it was as if he had been kicked by a fat cow. That area soon developed a huge blister.

The big red bird was confused and disoriented, however, it became flustered and exasperated soon after. F*cking savage child, your aim is just too poor! How could you smash the back of this grandpa’s head? There’s such a huge head in front of you! Can you not see it? What kind of vision do you have? How do you get anything done? Your accuracy is too terrible!

It was about to throw out a stream of curses; this savage child’s way of doing things was just too unreliable.

When Xiao Tian heard the commotion, he turned around to take a look. He asked in puzzlement, “Why is he lying on the floor?”

“I slapped him. I saw his shifty-eyes, and knew that he wanted to do something bad, so I gave it a slap with the rock,” said the little guy.

When the big red bird heard what was said, it immediately became hopping mad. It struggled to stand up, and was simply angry beyond belief. After going through so much, it turns out that it wasn’t because of a loss of accuracy, but was rather because he was originally aiming for the back of his head.

Ironically, he was trying to find a justification by saying that the savage child lost his aim.

“Brat, what is the meaning of this?!” The big red bird was extremely angry. It was clear that you wanted to launch a blunt sneak attack on the youth! I was going to act as an accomplice out of kind intentions, so why did I get knocked out with a stone by you?

“This bird is not something good. Just now, it wanted to mount a sneak attack on you to steal the True Supreme Water. I only slapped it with a rock out of anger.” The little guy spoke towards the silver-gowned youth.

The big red bird was angry to the extreme. It rubbed that huge blister on the back of its head, grimacing in pain. It was angry to the point of almost spitting out blood. You’re obviously the one being vicious, so why did everything get blamed on this grandpa? The hardest thing to forgive was that the rock strike that this grandpa receive hurted too much; who did things like this?

Xiao Tian’s complexion was not good, staring at the big red bird as he said, “You kept staring at the jade container. It seemed you didn’t have any good intentions after all.” n-(0veLbIn

“It’s none of your business.” The big red was angry to the extreme. This was just too unlucky, all of these accusations were just too unjust. It wanted to be an accomplice, yet it was instead struck instead. It was

also turned into the victim that was blamed, that's right, he wasn't the victim, but rather the big red bird was the one being blamed! Was there still any heavenly logic?!

It naturally was not willing to be made the scapegoat. It opened its beak, and was about to release everything and expose the little guy.

"Ignore it, this bird is rather bad. If it wasn't because it wanted me to recommend a master for it, it would have long rebelled." While speaking, the little guy shook his head before speaking again. "It's so disobedient, now I'm beginning to hesitate whether or not I really should introduce the master to it."

The big red bird seemed as if it was injected with chicken blood. It was previously unwilling to forgive the little guy, and was about to reveal and explain everything to Xiao Tian. However, after hearing these words now, it immediately became spiritless. It rubbed the big blister on the back of its head and sulked with heavy breathing, not willing to say anything.

"Brother, you really are worthy of being called a close friend. If it was anyone else, then they would definitely follow this bird, and be taken advantage of by it. For example, that devilish brat definitely would not give up this opportunity." The silver-gowned youth expressed his sincere gratitude, feeling that this intimate friend was not bad of a person. From beginning to end, he always hated that devilish brat with extreme rage.

"Ahpu..." The big red bird spat out blood. Great heavens! Great earth! Was there still any place with reason? This is the results of the savage child's actions, so why am I the one that's being unjustly blamed ah?!

"We became familiar at first sight, so there's no need to be so polite." A brilliant smile hung from the little guy's face, however, his heart was actually incomparably torn. He endlessly muttered to himself 'I am a good person. I actually didn't take action, and changed my mind at the last second. I am so kind, I am too kind...'

"Brother, you have to be on your guard against this bird. Its inherent nature is too evil, so don't let it take advantage of you." The silver-gowned youth Xiao Tian seriously reminded.

"No problem, give it another chance. I won't let it be so evil, slowly making it yield." The little guy winked with his large eyes.

Ahpu

The big red bird once again spat out a large mouthful of blood. It felt as if these past six months have been raging with snowstorms. Could there be any more injustice than this? This savage child was too dishonest and unkind! It was angry to the point of wanting to run over and smack him.

"This grandpa... Really wants to stake it all!" The big red bird was resentful.

"Look, it's holding a grudge," said Xiao Tian.

"Forgive it this time. In actuality, there is still a bit of kindness inside its heart. As long as it changes, then it's fine." The little guy spoke extremely magnanimously.

"This grandpa feels wronged to death!" After the big red bird heard what they said, tears almost began to flow down its cheeks. With dongdong sounds, he directly slammed its head into the ground.

“Look how bad it is. It is using its own misery to threaten us,” said the little guy.

“This grandpa is done!” The big red bird was in grief and indignation.

In the end, Xiao Tian discussed it over with the little guy as to how they should divide the divine liquid, decisively eliminating the big red bird from the equation.

The little guy said, “I’ll give you this chance. If you atone for your crimes by doing good deeds and carry us to look for the Rain Clan’s people, we can give you a bit of the True Supreme Water after cleaning them up.”

“I don’t want the True Supreme Water, I just want to be pure white[1]...” The big red bird angrily said this to the little guy.

The little guy said, “Your body originally is already red, and you are carrying a black pot as a precious artifact. What pure white, if you don’t want the divine liquid then forget it.”

“I... I... I want!” The big red bird rubbed the big blister on its head, and in the end howled out. It covered its nose, carrying the two people into the sky to search for the Rain Clan.

innocent

Chapter 137 - Decisive Victory

Ao...!

Wolf howled rang out through the skies. Many vicious beasts were surprised within the mountain depths. They couldn’t help but raise their heads to look, but they only saw the flapping wings of a big red bird as it flew over.

“What are you looking at? Have you never seen such beautiful wings on a grandeur and tyrannical bird before?” The big red bird casted sidelong glances at them, and had the look of a great hero as he looked down on them.

“What kind of bird is this? Why is it making wolf howls?”

“It’s most likely an illegitimate child. It’s the later generation of a Flame Yunque and a Demonic Wolf.”

Vicious beasts mumbled below, criticising the bird.

The big red bird carried a big black pot on his body. Originally, it was already in a bad mood, so now it was even more upset. It overlooked the vicious beasts within the mountain range below and howled, “What do you bunch of ground beetles understand? My grandpa is a descendant of the divine Vermilion Bird. If you guys dare to randomly discuss, my grandpa will one day exterminate you bunch!”

Aohou...

A violent ape jumped out from within the great valley, reaching over a hundred meters. Its entire body was pitch-black, and its hair was thick and murky. Its vicious aura overflowed into the heavens as it jumped into the skies, clawing towards this big red bird.

The big red bird cried out with a strange shout. It scampered off, frantically fleeing and flapping its wings with all its might. That violent ape's enormous palm swiped past, almost scratching it. The big red bird's body transformed into a ray of fiery light as it disappeared from above that mountain range, its body wet with cold sweat.

"What kind of rotten place is this, too dangerous. This grandpa is known as a leading king in the large outside world, yet why am I always being bullied here? In the past, I was always the one pressuring others." The big red bird was extremely angry, and his bad temper almost exploded.

The little guy and Xiao Tian were also shocked. Just now, that violent ape was definitely extremely terrifying. It was not something that an ordinary person could defeat, and its cultivation level was profound and mysterious; it could be considered one of the indigenous species here.

After flying this entire time in search of the Rain Clan's people, they only found a few tiny and insignificant traces.

"Let's go back to the desert. Who knows, maybe they are still unresigned, remaining there." The little guy made this speculation.

The large golden desert stretched as far as the eyes could see. The sand flickered with light, blinding people's eyes. This place was simply too vast and incomparably boundless; it was extremely quiet. n-
(Ove**Lb**In

"I'm going to put this out there. Later on, I am not going to fight against those old folks. They're too terrifying, and I think my life is more important," said the big red bird.

"If something goes wrong, you just have to escape while carrying us," said the little guy.

The waves of heat surged, and even the scenery seemed to become distorted. They entered the depths of the abyss to carefully search, and at the same time, the little guy wanted to find the True Supreme Water one more time.

"This container of divine liquid is at least several jin in weight, enough for us to divide." Xiao Tian understood what the little guy wanted to do. Getting close to the True Supreme Water was extremely dangerous.

"The more the better. I still feel like the amount is not abundant enough," said the little guy. Other than his need, he also thought back to Stone Village. Bending his fingers one by one, he said, "Grandpa Chief, Uncle Hu's family, Dazhuang, Ermeng, Pihou..."

"That's right. How could these types of things ever be in excess?" interrupted the big red bird.

"It's none of your business." The silver-gowned youth spoke. Along the way, it became cautious toward this bird, as if he was guarding against a thief.

"Heavens, if you let me die, then whatever. This suffering is killing me! How could I, such a pure and innocent divine bird, have fallen to this extent?!" The big red bird felt incredibly wronged. It wanted to grind its teeth and bite the little guy a few times.

"Quiet down!" The little guy seemed to have heard some sounds.

The big red bird hastily pressed close to the floor. Following that, it carefully passed through a sand dune. While gazing forward, it shouted and said, "There's an old fellow who is being carried by several little guys."

Yu Wentian's face had constantly been gloomy these past few days. His heart was bitter, and he was often gnashing his teeth. He really wanted to catch that devilish brat as soon as possible, giving him a painful death.

He was already sixty years old, and his cultivation was shockingly high. This time, he restricted his own cultivation realm, yet before he even made any accomplishments, he lost both his legs and became a cripple; this really was a crushing defeat.

Moreover, right when he was about to obtain the True Supreme Water, that hateful youth dropped down from the sky, obliterating the Rain Clan's dream to rise in power. It made him completely irritable and angry.

"Don't let me see you again. Otherwise, I will definitely crush your bones, slowly tormenting you to death!

There were still a few guys and girls on the side, and they were all Rain Clan geniuses. Two of them were in charge of lifting a chair, carrying Yu Wentian across the desert.

As for this elder's bitterness, they expressed their understanding. After all, he was someone whose cultivation was always astonishing, yet it had to be oppressed here, not allowed to be put to use. He was tormented terribly by that child, making him lose his legs; he was naturally resentful.

"Sister Zimo already left to invite cousin Shi Yi. If he comes over, then as long as he relies on his eyes that can see through the void, then we can definitely quickly find that devilish brat."

"I hope you can invite cousin Shi Yi over. I'm not sure if he broke away from the forbidden land. If he obtained a heavenly bone, then he will have undergone another transformation, destined to become incomparable."

The group of people all had light shining from their eyes. Towards Shi Yi, they all had strong belief and reverence.

"Don't let me catch him!" Yu Wentian clenched his teeth, and was incomparably depressed. Could you grow back legs after losing them? What type of astonishing divine item would that require?! He felt that his life was already a dull gray, and was filled with haze.

"Everything that occurred happened as a result of your own actions." A sound could be heard, and out came a bird and two humans from behind the sand dune. It was led by the devilish brat that made the Rain Clan clench their teeth with resentment.

"It's you! You actually dared to show yourself!" Yu Wentian held an anger that was as big as the sky. He was in charge of continuing the search for the True Supreme Water within the desert, and they did not continue their chase. They never thought that the little guy would be so reckless and suddenly appear again.

"You harbor a grudge against others, yet have you ever thought before as to why you received this type of result? If it were not for you guys wanting to kill me, why would it ever end up like this?" The little guy said this as he stared at the empty trouser legs.

"Little child, accept your fate!" Yu Wentian's expression was malevolent, and after slapping his vine chair, he rose into the air. He swooped down towards the little guy, and his fierceness was a bit terrifying.

He stared angrily, and his eyebrows stood erect. His murderous aura spread out as his two palms slapped down. Symbols flickered, and they were densely packed as multicolored light submerged the area in front of him.

The little guy's strength increased by a large amount. Now that he was confronting the elder again, he had quite a bit of confidence. He was not frenetic, and directly brought out the golden bone shears. Within kacha sounds, all of the symbols shattered.

"Open!"

The little guy loudly shouted, and his palms radiated light. His palm shone, and lightning rose dramatically. The strength of his body and symbols merged together, meeting the fog in the air and curling up around the large hand within the rain radiance.

The sound of thunder exploded. The little guy's lightning palm and that large hand within the dense mist collided together, shaking this area of the desert. The sand were like ocean waves, diffusing in all directions and creating roughly ten large waves.

The scene terrified people to the extreme. The golden sand waves overflowed into the heavens, causing this area to be completely submerged. It hid the sky and covered the earth as it rose into the air; abnormally terrifying.

Peng!

Yu Wentian was shocked. After trading a blow, his body flew out diagonally. As he flew out, all of the bones in his arm became numb, losing all feeling. Lightning radiance curled up around his arm, and his body was violently shaking. Afterwards, with a pu sound, he spat out a large mouthful of blood.

He simply couldn't believe what happened. His own cultivation level was extremely high, and the achievements of his symbols far surpassed that of a youth. However, after that single shocking exchange, it was as if he received a thunderbolt. That huge strength was too terrifying, penetrating through the symbols' protection and affecting his body.

"Purely the strength of the physical body!" A type of anxiety and dread rose within his heart. This youth was too terrifying! If he was allowed to develop further, just how ridiculous would he become?

Kacha

However, before he could even think any more, the bones in his arm unexpectedly began to emit shattering sounds, exploding at this second.

Following that, his small arm also emitted the sound of fracturing, breaking at several locations. The sharp pain made his face sweat profusely, and he could not believe what was happening. Too

terrifying... This type of natural divine force simply shocked people to the extreme! He felt that he had to pass this information to his clan, because this child could not be allowed to grow up.

Yu Wentian angrily bellowed, spitting out a lump of light. A beast horn appeared, and it was completely black. It carried evil influences, sweeping out with waves of dark light. Moreover, the wuwu sounds rang out from within the horn, and the divine sound was ear-splitting as if it wanted to split open one's soul.

"Go away, demons, devils, and evil spirits!" The little guy shouted out, and the Suan Ni bone mirror his palm emitted a light that shot out a valiant heavenly lightning. The golden lightning was thick, piercing through the dark mist and shooting in front.

With a hong sound, the opposing beast horn trembled. It was not a match for the Suan Ni bone mirror; after all, that was the most precious asset dropped from the body of an Archaic species, far surpassing ordinary precious artifacts.

"Not good. Elder uncle received a great blow to his strength after losing his legs, and his precious artifact is also not as powerful as his opponent's. He is most likely not a match." The young disciples behind them looked at each before rushing up together.

"Do you think that you'll win just by grouping together?" The silver-gowned youth Xiao Tian stood up. He established his eighth heavenly passage, and was definitely a top level genius youth; he blocked off everyone by himself.

At the same time, the big red bird's face also darkened. It took a step with its two long legs and began to press forward. His mood was absolutely terrible. One of its scarlet wings was like a hand as it carried the black pot. It quickly charged into the group of people and began to flip out.

"You bunch of bastards actually dare to insult me! This grandpa will beat the shit out of you!"

What made them dumbstruck was that the big red bird went crazy. While carrying the black pot, it charged forward while smashing about, causing some of their weapons to be distorted. It created obliterating symbols, and the iron pot rang out with dongdong sounds. Soon after, some of them had their heads smashed into bloody calabashes.

The Rain Clan's people were depressed. Did this bird go mad? When did they provoke it? When did it harass it? It came over and attacked us for absolutely no reason, and it even endlessly cursed! These people were extremely resentful.

During this battle, the silver-gowned youth was only in charge of blocking off the others, preventing the Rain Clan disciples from running after falling apart. Everything else was pretty much handed over to the big red bird.

It was also an Archaic species, and its strength was incomparably powerful. Just because it suffered under the little guy's hand did not mean that it was weak. On the contrary, it was extremely powerful, and there were few who could be its opponent.

The bird was carrying a black pot as it smashed left and right. It was crazy as it acted violently, causing the Rain Clan disciples to endlessly complain. They were all smacked around until their scalps were bleeding, and their bones as well as their muscles were snapping.

On the other side, the little guy was confronting the Rain Clan elder. Like a beast youth, each time he rushed out, a sand wave that overflowed into the heavens would be carried along, fierce and berserk.

With a weng sound, the Suan Ni bone mirror emitted light. Lightning interweaved, causing the dark beast horn to shake and crack apart. As a result, it began to dim.

Light burned brilliantly within the little guy's eyes. He suddenly charged forward to attack towards his opponent. Yu Wentian slapped the floor and once again rose. The symbols around his body continuously interleaved, causing the force of a thunderstorm to appear.

However, they were within a desert, and so his divine might was at the absolute lowest. Added to the fact that both his legs as well as one of his arms received serious damage, his fighting strength was truly extremely lacking.

The force of that thunderstorm could not injure the little guy. It was illuminated by the Suan Ni bone mirror, immediately being defeated.

With a weng sound, the golden bone shears flew out. A kacha sound rang out, and that black beast horn that already developed few cracks previously broke apart, falling on the ground.

When Yu Wentian saw this, his heart became incomparably sore. Such a powerful precious artifact was actually destroyed; he almost spat out a mouthful of blood.

The Archaic species were powerful. There weren't that many people who were like the little guy. He held two extremely valuable treasures that previously belonged to Archaic descendants in his hands. These artifacts were enough to make eyes of super large clans red with envy.

"Small child, I will let you see the taboo strength!" Yu Wentian's body received immense injuries, and together with the fact that his precious artifact was ruined, a large dread began to develop in its heart. He began to roar.

"He is about to break his own restrictions! He is going to go all out since he is at death's door, quickly retreat!" The silver-gowned youth loudly shouted.

"Retreat!" The little guy roared with a low voice, also reminding the crazy big red bird. Soon after, he suddenly stamped on the ground, causing smoke and dust to rush into the skies. Waves of sand surged as they disappeared from that area.

Yu Wentian revealed a sneer. He did not actually use his taboo strength, and never broke the seal. This was because he did not want to die, and was instead preparing to bring out another precious artifact to escape from this place.

A feather appeared. It was purple, flowing with multicolored light. He sat on top of it and wanted to escape into the skies.

Suddenly, a terrifying wave swept over. Rays of light flourished magnificently, and a pair of golden shears appeared. With a kacha sound, the precious feather was cut apart, almost cutting Yu Wentian's body apart as well.

Meanwhile, a shadow rushed past. It was too fast, and with a pu sound lightly ringing out, his head was directly twisted off. After tossing it to the ground, it then once again retreated, avoiding the wave of blood that surged.

The little guy did not actually run away, and only kicked up a sandstorm. In the midst of the chaos, he approached, carrying out the most severe and decisive assassination.

“You...” The head that dropped to the ground emitted that single character before it could only watch helplessly, full of unreconciliation and despair.

“If you were really going to use the restricted power, then you wouldn’t have roared in advance.” The little guy was looking down on him.

Pu

Yu Wentian spat out one last mouthful of blood, and his two eyes went dim. He carried a look of unwillingness as he died. If he knew that things were going to turn out like this, it would have been better to directly use the restricted power to carry out one last attack.

“The elder has passed away, elder uncle was defeated!”

The Rain Clan disciples were alarmed. This was the same as the heavens collapsing and the ground sinking. Such a powerful elder died in battle; how were they supposed to fight back? They were definitely not his opponents.

“Go quickly, invite cousin Shi Yi!” There was someone who loudly shouted, and they began to separately flee.

“This grandpa still hasn’t completely vented its anger yet! None of you are allowed to leave!” The big red bird once again flipped out, and the black pot was taken out. It smashed about explosively and continuously, intercepting a few of them on the spot.

At the same time, the silver-gowned youth also took action. Not many of them could escape, and their fate within this battlefield was already sealed.

Yu Kun and Yu Wencheng had left the desert, and were currently searching for traces of the little guy. Meanwhile, Yu Zimo was searching for Shi Yi. Other than these three, the rest of the Rain Clan members that entered the Hundred Shattering mountains were here.

After leaving the desert, the big red bird’s mood seemed to have improved quite a bit, once again becoming a bit cocky.

“This grandpa’s fighting strength is matchless after all. I single-handedly swept that area! I admire myself so much.”

The little guy was all smiles as he said, “Not bad, you’re making progress. Next time, it’s your turn to take on Yu Kun and Yu Wencheng.”

The big red bird directly shook its head, saying, “No way. Those two old fellows are too strong. I can’t take them on. However, after they receive the news of what happened, I’m sure that they would become half dead from anger. Who knows, if we launch a sneak attack then, it might go smoothly.”

Needless to say, if those two Rain Clan experts received news regarding the circumstance, then they would definitely go crazy. The losses they suffered this time was too great, since the geniuses they brought in this time were all executed; it was definitely difficult to bear.

The silver-gowned youth left. He wanted to find a place to conceal himself, and no longer prepared to come out. As long as he protected that container of divine liquid, then that would become the greatest harvest.

The little guy did not have the Sealing Light Bead, and so he left the divine liquid with Xiao Tian for the time being without taking his portion. He began to continue exploring this small world.

A gate shining with light appeared. It was a passageway, and it allowed them to leave this water country and proceed to a different region.

The big red bird rushed through, taking the golden passageway to quickly enter a new world.

"Who dares to interrupt? The Martial Imperial Family is hunting an Archaic descendant, so back off!" When they had just entered this area, they immediately heard someone loudly howl, berating the little guy who was on the big red bird's back.

"Martial Imperial Family..." The light within the little guy's pupils flickered. Wasn't that where he himself was originally born in? He actually met up with someone from the same clan, only that back then, most of the martial imperial family members did not choose him, but rather stood on Shi Yi's side.

Chapter 138 - Descendants of the Martial Imperial Family

It was a sable roughly a zhang in length[1]. Its entire body was purple and sparkling, and its pair of eyes were like rubies, transparent and brilliant. It traversed through the mountain forest, appearing at this location.

A group of young experts also sped along. They took out their precious artifacts, attacking in front of them. They wanted to subdue this young Archaic descendant.

"What a spirited creature! This sable is not ordinary. If not for the fact that it was injured previously and was seriously hurt, this group of people would most likely not be able to do anything to it." The big red bird was amazed.

This was a rarely seen Archaic species. Its spiritual influence pressured everyone, and there was no lack of demonic aura. Between its brows was a vertical eye. It was not known what type of creature it fought with to sustain that injury, as there was a terrifying claw scar.

"Quickly withdraw. The Martial Imperial Family will capture that Archaic species, don't obstruct us!" The person who was charging in front loudly shouted.

The little guy jumped down from the bird's back and stood on the ground. He completely ignored them, and stared at the sable that was being surrounded. He felt that it was definitely a type of tonic medicine.

"We are talking to you! Did you not hear us?!" One of them shouted, rushing towards this area. That person wanted to seal off that golden passageway, preventing that sable from stepping over towards another region.

The little guy continued to ignore them like before, appearing rather uncommunicative.

The group of people revealed their anger, and walked forward. Their expressions were callous. One of them stared at that big red bird and said in astonishment, "Fire Yunque, it's also an Archaic species."

"We are talking to you. Did you hear us even once?" The leader of that group had thick eyebrows and big eyes, and he was extremely buff. He seemed to be around fifteen or sixteen, and his heroic spirit pressed outwards as he watched this area closely.

The little guy looked at this group of people while in deep contemplation. He wanted to find their figures within his dusty memory, since there was a chance that they met before when he was younger. However, even though he was trying to remember, he still couldn't find any traces of them. Eight or so years had passed, and all of those former children were now heroic youth, becoming substantially different.

Perhaps this group of people weren't part of the children he saw back then.

Before the little guy fell ill, there were some older cousins who would often play with him. However, after he lost his Supreme Being Bone and became incomparably weak, there were no longer anyone who looked for him; only bullying accompanied.

"Hey, did you hear me?" One of them shouted.

"I heard you. I'm only standing here on the side. The world is so big, so there shouldn't be a problem if I stand on this ground right?" The little guy spoke.

The big red bird was surprised. This savage child was acting a bit unusual; his state of mind seemed to be a bit gloomy.

"We want you to stay on the side, not allowing you to affect our capturing of the Archaic descendant," one of them spoke out.

The little guy's eyes stood up. He watched them attentively, and did not say anything.

The big red bird couldn't take it and said, "Why should this grandpa leave? For what reason do I have to get out of the way for you? Who do you guys think you are?"

In the outside world, it was a self-proclaimed king. No creatures dared to provoke it, and it had long acquired the characteristics of a great mountain king. After entering the Hundred Shattering Mountains, it naturally wouldn't be a pushover.

"What an unbridled bird. It's also an Archaic descendant, so I think we might as well capture it." One of them coldly spoke, and already had eyes on the big red bird a long time ago.

The few people heading the group gestured with their hands, and that group of people quickly surrounded the sable. At the same time, seemingly secretly and without gaps, they also targeted the little guy and the big red bird.

The little guy sighed. He gave up recalling his memories, and completely snapped back to reality. His eyes blinked, and with an extremely serious tone, he said, "I'm warning you guys, don't provoke me!"

"We don't want to take advantage of anyone. However, you shouldn't stand here and be such a hinderance. We want to catch the sable, so we ask you to immediately continue on your way. Otherwise, you are responsible for the results." The leader spoke out, lowering his face.

Behind him, there were a group of people who were staring at the big red bird. They were eager to give it a try, and really wanted to take action to capture it.

"This area is so big, so there should be more than enough space for your battlefield. Don't be so overbearing, and don't annoy me." The little guy spoke bluntly.

"Motherf*cker. What is that brat looking at? If you keep staring at this grandpa, I'm going to stew you!" The big red bird traveled together with the little guy this entire time, and so now, when it threatened others, he also opened his mouth and said that he was going to eat them, stewing them in his mouth.

"Haha... Truly strong-willed. Those who dare to provoke people from my Martial Imperial Family are quite few. After coming to the Hundred Shattering Mountains, you guys are the first!" Some of them began to laugh loudly.

"What more is there to say? Seize them. I feel that this Fire Yunque is not bad, so capture it. After domesticating it, it will become quite an extraordinary mount." The group of people laughed as they spoke, wanting to besiege them.

The big red bird's face darkened. Originally, its mood was already quite terrible, and so now it was even worse as it spoke, "You dare to have thoughts on this grandpa, you guys wash yourself clean and prepare to enter the pot."

The group of people's faces were cold and detached as they pressed forward.

"I will say it again. Don't provoke me." The little guy also said this one more time.

"Who do you think you are? Do you think you are our clan's Shi Yi or something? Do you think you are shoulder to shoulder with those who have the bloodlines of deities, and can show contempt towards us? If not, then you will suffer the consequences!" The few who were leading the group wore cold and detached expressions.

"I'll discipline you guys a bit on behalf of the Martial Imperial Family." The little guy's expression was calm as he walked over with long strides.

"That's going to happen to you! You dare say these words!" The group of people were angry. From their perspective, this was a provocation directed at the Martial Imperial Family.

The group of young geniuses soared up, throwing themselves forward. They opened their mouths and hissed, and as symbols surged, they surrounded the little guy.

The little guy was calm and composed. He lifted his hands, and with a slap, the symbols that filled the skies were extinguished. Strands of lightning radiance were emitted from his hands, curling up around that person's body and directly pulling them over.

"Ah..." That youth loudly cried out, and his entire body was giving off white smoke. His four limbs twitched, and was thrown down at the little guy's feet.

Everyone was shocked. This was like meeting face to face for the first time! One of their talented and accomplished members was dropped; this youth really wasn't ordinary!

The leading members walked out, their eyes like lightning. Their hands began to move about, and a ripple immediately appeared. A Flood Dragon was displayed, drawing out an arc as it appeared. They took out their precious methods and began to attack the little guy.

The little guy stood where he was, and did not move. His palms emitted light, directly sending out a streak of lightning. The golden lightning caused that Flood Dragon attack to continuously tremble, ultimately erasing it.

"So powerful!"

The Martial Imperial Family's youth all revealed concentrated expressions. This time, they might have met a fierce obstacle.

"Kill!"

That youth once again made his move, quickly taking out a piece of beast skin. It emitted a precious light from symbols, placing in on his arm. It unexpectedly merged together, becoming a part of his body.

Hou...

He was shouting, and his stature got taller by a large level. In addition, thick scales appeared on his arm, forming the claw of a Flood Dragon. It was extremely thick, and it slashed its way over.

The little guy was shocked. The opposing party had a precious artifact, and it was originally the skin of a Flood Dragon. It merged with his body, forming a Flood Dragon claw.

The bulky Flood Dragon claw was covered in scales, and it was strong enough to cut open mountains and shatter stones. The little guy dodged to the side, and that arm claw caused a large boulder that was a over ten thousand jin to violently split apart. Smoke and dust rose into the air.

It was obvious that this youth's identity wasn't ordinary. This was because his precious artifact was rare. Even if it was the Martial Imperial Family, they still wouldn't prepare a primitive symbol bone for every child.

This group of people also only had two precious artifacts, but those who carried them were all quite extraordinary.

"Good! Suppress him!" A group of youth were surging with enthusiasm.

The thick and bulky Flood Dragon claw destroyed everything in its way. It held extraordinary strength, and it once again began to attack.

The little guy coldly snorted and no longer dodged. He saw through this precious artifact's strength. His palm emitted light, and as lightning interweaved, his bare hands welcomed the attack.

Peng

A violent quake rang out, and the little guy did not move a single jolt. However, that youth that brought out the tremendous force with the help of the precious artifact still suffering incomparably. His face turned pale, and began to retreat backwards step by step.

His entire arm was spasming! At the same time, that beast skin fell off. It separated from his flesh, and its luster began to dim.

“Your bare arm can actually make precious artifacts tremble?” The group of youth were all dumbstruck. What type of terrifying strength was this?

The little guy threw an attack forward, his speed too fast. He carried over a gale, causing sand to fly and rocks to roll; it was as if an Archaic vicious beast was covering the sky.

“Not good!” That youth loudly shouted. Despite the fact that he was doing everything he could to resist, his symbols were still erased like before. That youth was too terrifying. Dropping down from the sky, he directly seized that beast skin and grabbed his neck along the way. Flinging with a sudden force, he was thrown down, landing not far from the youth that had been captured previously.

His heart was angry to the extreme. Right when he wanted to rebel, a foot stepped down, stamping down on his chest. Moreover, electric light erupted, and golden lightning pierced through his body. It made him twitch and suffer a severe blow; it was difficult for him to budge an inch.

“Let’s go up together and arrest him!” The people from the Martial Imperial Family knew that this time, they kicked an iron plate. This youth was powerful beyond common sense. He far surpassed his peers, and it was likely that only those who were much older could make him surrender.

The group of people made their moves, and all types of symbols danced about. In addition, a beast horn appeared, and it was also a precious artifact. With wuwu sounds that made people’s souls frightened, it emitted a scarlet red ray of light.

The big red bird glanced over, and immediately became excited. It prepared to go up and take advantage of the crisis.

The little guy stopped him, and did the job himself.

This battle was extremely fierce. Following that, six and seven people began to fight, and in the end, even those who were originally surrounding the sable came over, attacking the little guy together.

The big red bird was watching the fight. At the same time, that sparkling purple Archaic species called it over, wanting to discuss something with it.

Symbols flickered within the battlefield, and rays of electricity filled the sky. From time to time, there would also be precious artifacts sparkling, causing more and more shouts of pain.

The Martial Imperial Family’s people were truly formidable. They were all powerful, and did not contradict their statuses. However, it was a pity that they met the little guy; they were destined to meet a tragedy.

Although the fight was fierce, the end result was unbearably ugly. The group of people were all beaten until their mouths and noses were bleeding. They were bruised and riddled with scars, becoming more or less like a pig head.

All of them had bloody noses and swollen faces. Their heads were full of large blisters, and no one knew just how many times they were smacked around by that little guy. These people were beaten until they were crawling and rolling, as none of them could stand up.

In the end, the little guy piled them up together and formed a human pile. He sat on the very top and asked, "Convinced?"

The group of people loudly snorted. As a result, they provoked around a dozen thick streams of lightning. The electricity made them tremble once again, spitting out foam from their mouths.

"I'm giving you guys a lesson. Don't think that you yourselves are all that. For people like you, the number that comes at me is the number I will take care of," the little guy said.

These people were simply ashamed to the point of hiding their faces. They were individuals born within the Martial Imperial Family! Normally, they could be considered to be above their peers, yet now, why did they end up collapsing at the first blow?

Moreover, the one who was doing this was younger than them by a few years; this truly was a type of extraordinary shame and humiliation.

"Still unconvinced? Are you biting me?" The big red bird moved up, and using one of its wings like a hand, it began to random smash about with the black pot. These people immediately began to miserably shout again.

The little guy did not sympathize at all, allowing it to do as it pleased.

"Is the Martial Imperial Family that formidable? Aren't you getting beaten while being sat on by my butt?!" The big red bird sat on top of the group of people, smashing about as if they were ping pong balls. It beat the group of people until they were badly battered, and their bad tempers disappeared.

"You guys are behaving so well." In the end, the little guy gave each of them a kick. He kicked these guys into rolling calabashes, stepping on their bodies before leaving.

"Who are you?!" The group of people were resentful, yet they were shocked at the same time. How old was he? Yet he was still so terrifying, it was simply like Shi Yi two to three years ago!

"Fourth brother, sixth brother, and ninth brother, you guys go separately. You all will go into the forbidden land alone to find them and let them know that there is such a terrifying youth."

"Cousin Shi Yi is there. This time, we lost too much face. If we cannot defeat him, then wouldn't it mean that we have no one backing up our Martial Imperial Family?!"

The group of people all had black eyes. Their mouths were crooked, and their eyes were slanted. They were swelling like a pig's head, and all of them were extremely indignant.

In the distance, the little guy stared at the sable and wiped away his saliva. He always felt that stewing it would definitely taste good; after all, it was an Archaic descendant.

Regardless, this sable was extremely grateful towards them. It acted rather intimately, making them too embarrassed to stew it.

“What did you say? There are some historical remains, and within them are all precious artifacts, sword mountains, beast horns, divine rings, and more? That they are all capable of flight, and have developed intelligence a long time ago?” The little guy was shocked.

The sable did indeed escape from that area. A great amount of the most powerful geniuses were fighting it out, and even though it was powerful, it still almost suffered a fatal blow, an inch away from losing its life.

“Correct, those historical remains are one of the Hundred Shattering Mountains’ most important areas. It is also one of the most precious lands!” The sable said.

“What are you waiting for? Let’s hurry!” The big red bird couldn’t sit still any more.

“No wonder the outer regions were so desolate. I didn’t see that many people. It turns out that all of the geniuses left for those places, fighting it out within those historical remains and precious lands,” said the little guy to himself.

They once again set out, leaving through the golden passageway. They continuously charged forward, continuously passing through eight regions. They passed through eight golden gates in succession, running through vast regions.

Along the way, the amount of experts they met increased in frequency, and it became more and more lively.

Sure enough, the closer they got to the heart of the Hundred Shattering Mountain’, the more powerful creatures they met. Geniuses began to appear in large numbers.

In the end, they passed through a total of twenty four regions. Along the way, they fought through many battles because the number of geniuses from the various clans began to increase. It was impossible to avoid conflict, resulting in explosive battles.

This trip took up many days before they finally entered the desolate region.

There was no vegetation here, and there was a lack of life. The great land was scarlet red, as if it was contaminated by blood.

However, this area was not quiet at all. There were too many geniuses rushing over, charging towards the center. Clouds and mist curled up around that location, and multicolored light flickered about. It was as if it was a demonic land filled with treasures.

Two stone mountains formed a gate. The region inside was extremely vast, and the black mist took shape, surrounding those large historical remains. From time to time, precious artifacts would fly up, emitting air-shattering sounds.

Outside of the gate formed by the two stone mountains, countless creatures walked over, all of them hesitating as to whether or not they should enter.

The number of creatures here were too numerous. They completely filled up the area outside the mountain gate. The little guy felt a little dizzy when he saw this. There were creatures of all types here; there were golden giant birds, strong creatures, Pi Xiu, and even Suan Ni. There were also human disciples from ancient families, sacred experts, kings from ancient countries, etc.

"Hey, come look! Is that completely golden bird a Peng bird?" The big red bird seemed to be a bit terrified, nudging the little guy.

"It seems like it will taste good." The little guy's large eyes flickered, and used his sleeves to wipe his mouth, fearing that his saliva might drip.

The sable was speechless. Along the way, it already realized that this human youth was more savage than Archaic species like itself. He already ate a few powerful Archaic species that dared to provoke him.

'Come look. Is that horned dragon pure-blooded? Why do I feel that it is extremely terrifying, and that it is carrying some powerful pressure? It shouldn't really have originated from the Archaic sacred mountains right?" n-(Ove**Lb**In

After arriving here, the big red bird felt as if he didn't have enough eyes to see everything. At the same time, it was also not as arrogant, holding itself back. That was because the creatures here were numerous, and they were all extremely powerful. The aura they emitted made people's hearts palpitate.

Reminder, 3.3 meters

Chapter 139 - Youth's Ferocity

Numerous creatures waited in front of the towering and great mountain gate. Some of them were densely covered in scales, and others had bright and magnificent feathers. They took in and sent out large amounts of multicolored lights, and all types of powerful species were there, all of them born with different talents.

Yellow mist bubbled forth, and the great earth trembled. There was a huge monster that was more than fifty meters in length with the appearance of a pangolin. However, it had the head of a Flood dragon, and was incomparably dignified. It was flowing with golden multicolored light as it appeared.

Everyone immediately cried out in alarm; this was a Land Dragon! As long as it stood on the great earth, its strength would be incredibly great. It could move mountains and drain seas, and was exceptionally terrifying.

Ao...

An entirely black Violent Ape appeared on top of a mountain. It roared towards the sky, and its voice roared like a tsunami; it made people's hearts tremble with fear. It used its strength to beat its chest, creating an oppressive and astonishing sound that made it seem as if a heavenly drum was ringing out.

With a hong sound, this ten meter tall Violent Ape leapt up, jumping directly from the stone mountain to a neighboring mountaintop. Immediately, it caused smoke and dust to rise into the air, smashing apart the mountain peak. The black hair on its body was black and thick, and it was jumping towards this area.

With a peng sound, the great land immediately cracked outwards. The black Violent Ape roared and hissed, revealing its snow white teeth. Dark light flickered about, circling around its body and giving it a ferocious and malevolent appearance.

Everyone there had no choice but to move away. This Violent Ape was too fierce, and no one dared to provoke it. It stopped in front of the mountain gate, observing the inside from the elevated position. It did not immediately enter, and continuously roared. n)/D-/V/.e/.L-.b(/l--n

A butterfly flew over, and it was roughly a meter in length. Rainbow light flowed with overflowing color, and it was extremely gorgeous as it arrived and danced about the mountain gate.

Everyone was frightened, and even that Violent Ape no longer uttered a word. It could not stop itself from taking two steps back as it revealed a vigilant expression.

“It is the legendary Crack Demonic Butterfly[1]!” Light shot out from the big red bird’s eyes. It was a bit nervous, yet it was developing an expectation.

The little guy also began to carefully watch. The gorgeous stripes covering its body were all mysterious symbols. It was as if they were made by heaven, and even though they looked weak, they were actually incomparably powerful.

According to the records written down within ancient books, when the Archaic Demon Butterfly flapped its wings, it would cause cracks in ten thousand li of clear sky and shake the earth. It was so powerful that there was nothing else like it.

In the distance, a large golden bird glanced over. In addition, there was also an unusual green bird that continuously stared at the Demonic Butterfly.

Bird species had a deadly attraction towards these types of creatures. If they were able to swallow it, then their strength would definitely increase by an entire level. However, if they were killed instead, then it would be a pity.

Hong, hong...

The great earth lightly trembled, and a bronze-colored ant appeared. It was only a zhang in length. Each time it moved, it would immediately cause the great earth to shake and split apart; it was as if a mountain was moving.

“A Divine Ant that descended from the Divine Bug appeared! In the ancient years, they were all grouped together as they moved out, dominating over a few terrifying years. All of them could move mountains and level land, possessing extraordinary strength.” Someone sucked in a cold breath of air.

“Good thing only one came.”

“Impossible, they’ve always stayed in groups. How could there only be one!”

Sure enough, right as his voice dropped, the great earth began to once again tremble. A bronze expanse appeared, and from start to finish, there was a total of twenty of them. All of them were sturdy enough to crush apart the stone mountains.

Within the group, there was a Divine Ant that wasn’t bronze-colored. It was actually silver white, and it flickered with dazzling rays of light, and it was even stronger. As soon as it appeared, it already made people’s hearts palpitate.

“This strength of this bloodline sure is astonishing!” Everyone there began to shiver. This was definitely a terrifying competitor.

Colors flowed in all directions, and a creature that looked like a dandelion appeared. It wasn't a type of grass, but was rather a glistening branch with fresh leaves. A snow white globe rested on its upper half that sparkled with a crystalline splendor. It was like white feathers, and a few would drop from time to time, floating into the distance.

“Demonic Cattail Tree!”

Many people were horrified. They all backed off in succession, because those white fluffs were deadly. They were known for their cursing powers, and as long as they dropped on top of flesh, then it would immediately take root, sucking out all the divine essence within.

Since ancient years, there was a Demonic Tree that was greatly blessed. It killed many divine creatures, and when its demonic fluff floated down, it would take root within the flesh of deities, sucking dry all the essence energy from their bodies.

Following that, only after the various saints took action was that Demonic Tree killed. However, it still scattered endless saint blood, making that battle extremely difficult.

Although the Demonic Cattail Tree is a botanical creature, its roots seemed like legs. It could use them to walk, and was also extremely fast. Once it arrived here, it directly took root into the ground and began to absorb the great earth's spiritual essence, not moving again.

Everyone seemed as if they were avoiding snakes and scorpions, stepping aside and giving it its own area. No one was willing to get closer.

Suddenly, a violent gale swept up violently, causing sand to fly and rocks to roll. A large bird swooped down from the skies, and its body was green. However there were specks of red light glittered about, emitting a brilliant radiance. It's beak was spotlessly white, and what was the most peculiar was that it only had a single leg. However, when it landed, it was extremely stable, shaking and splitting apart the surface of the ground.

“Bifang[2]! It's actually a legendary Bifang!” Someone shouted in alarm.

After everyone heard what was said, their expressions all changed. This type of bird was extremely rare, but within the ancient years, it was definitely a demon lord. It was known as a heavenly ranked demonic bird, invincible and unrivalled.

Everyone there backed up. This demonic bird was exceptionally rare. They did not know whether or not this Bifang's bloodline was sufficiently pure. Otherwise, if it truly was the young of a heavenly ranked vicious bird, then it was likely that it would be able to eat a genius just by opening its mouth.

The Bifang's form was similar to that of a crane. Its entire body was green, and specks of scarlet light sparkled about. The bird's beak was pure white, and dazzling rays of divine radiance revolved around its body.

It casted sidelong glances at everyone, its eyes sweeping over the big golden bird, Suan Ni, Pi Xiu, and Horned Dragon one by one. It stood by itself in an area without moving as it observed what was happening within the gate.

Within the vicinity of the majestic mountain gates, the number of creatures grew larger and larger. There were so many that it was difficult to see all of them. They were all extraordinarily powerful, and were all geniuses from various races.

After arriving here, all of the human race experts became extremely cautious. None of them dared to be careless; otherwise, it was likely that they would be torn apart by a terrifying creature.

“Little bro!” Suddenly, the little guy revealed a happy expression. He had good eyes, and saw saw the Nine-Headed Lion within the group of creatures. It was because the lion was rather eye catching, as its entire body was bright. Its body looked like it was forged out of gold, and no matter where it was, it would still draw attention.

When the Nine-Headed Lion heard this voice, its body immediately went stiff. It was right in the middle of chatting with a few of its close friends. It never would have thought that it would hear this devil-like voice.

The little guy didn’t care at all, and squeezed his way forward. When the surrounding creatures saw this human, they were all rather annoyed. They were about to get angry, but they never expected this youth to be so ridiculously strong, directly pushing all the experts to the side.

“Human, you are setting foot in a region that you should not be entering!” warned a creature. This area was all for Archaic species, and all of them were extremely powerful; humans did not dare to come here.

“Don’t anger me!” The little guy replied like this, immediately making this group of powerful creatures bewildered.

Hou... A vicious beast angrily roared, emitting its killing intent. Multicolored light flickered all about its fur, and its might spreading out. “I am warning you! Don’t bare your fangs in front of me, or else I’ll eat you!” The little guy suddenly turned around, facing that vicious beast and berating it.

Immediately, this group of creatures were petrified. Did they mishear what was said? These words seemed wrong somehow... Ordinarily, wasn’t it the Archaic beasts that threatened the humans, saying that they would eat them? Why was it the other way around today? Moreover, this devilish brat was still so young!

“Human, are you tired of living?” These vicious beasts charged forward, and symbols poured down in torrents like a great flood.

The little guy did not say anything else, kicking towards the ten types of symbols flying towards him. Like an ocean wave, it swept out. With a peng sound, the sole of his feet collided into that vicious beast.

Right when everyone thought that his leg was going to be devoured, that tyrannical vicious beast instead began to miserably cry out. Its mouth was full of shattered teeth, and fresh blood flowed; its enormous body flew out.

The other creatures began to move out of the way. This vicious beast smashed into the ground with a hong sound, not getting up again. Its mouth was fractured, and it incessantly howled in grief.

Within the group of Archaic species, there wasn't a single one who wasn't fearful of such a powerful human youth. It was a mere kick, yet it immediately took care of a vicious beast.

"Don't provoke me!" The little guy seemed to be a bit annoyed as he puffed his cheeks. He stared with his large eyes, running them over the Archaic species.

Following that, he walked forward, directly pushing aside these powerful races. He pushed them to the side, and walked forward, appearing incredibly valiant.

The group of Archaic species were completely dumbstruck. Exactly who was the vicious beast ah? This child was too savage! He entered their region that no others dared to walk into, impatiently pushing them to the side.

Everything was truly flipped around to the point where they couldn't believe what was happening!

In the distance, the group of human geniuses were also struck dumb from seeing this. Even if they had a powerful individual in their group who did not fear Archaic species, they still would not be this aggressive!

This child was too savage!

The little guy cleared the way in front of him, and the big red bird jolted its buttocks eagerly as it followed behind him. It was extremely cocky, saying, "Move aside, move aside. You never met a savage child yet right? Get out of the way, quickly, don't blame me for not warning you guys. Those who don't consider carefully will all be eaten!"

The group of creatures were all a bit stunned. They dug at their ears to make sure that they weren't hearing wrong. The human child was really going to eat them? It really overturned their impressions of the human race.

Above all, when they saw that this big red bird was clearly a powerful Archaic species, yet it was still so eagerly attentive, the creatures who were originally about to erupt in anger held themselves back.

The sable summoned its courage, and also began to follow along. It was a bit terrified. Even though it was powerful, following behind this savage child still made it feel fear and trepidation. This was simply too intrepid.

The little guy traveled across and arrived. He had a pure smile on his face as he said, "Little bro!"

The Nine-Headed Lion's entire body was rigid. It truly did not want to meet this devilish brat again. It felt that its neck was a bit numb, and turned around its head with difficulty.

"You're still alive?" It had a complicated expression on its face. Towards this savage child, it felt anger and annoyance, yet also feel a bit of gratitude. Although many things happened along the way to make it thoroughly resentful, at the crucial moment, the other party still risked his life to block four experts, creating a road of life for it.

“Of course! Of those four fellows, I got rid of two of them.” The little guy spoke without the least bit of concern.

When the Nine-Headed Lion heard this, it immediately stared blankly. Under such dangerous circumstances, this savage child was still able to strike back? However, after seeing him leaping and frisking about like before and appearing here, what he said was most likely not false.

“Little bro, it’s good that nothing happened to you. I was scared that you encountered danger.” The little guy walked over, and patted its golden and resplendent clawed arm.

Those Archaic species that previously stood in the little guy’s way almost had their jaws drop to the ground. They were scared until their eyeballs were about to fall out; the little bro he was calling out to was actually the Nine-Headed Lion?

Numerous creatures became foolish. This was the descendant of an Archaic divine king who was known for slaughter! Its bloodline was incomparably powerful, and normal creatures wouldn’t even dare to get close.

A human youth was actually this carefree, calling it... Little bro!

The Nine-Headed Lion’s entire body was brilliant. It angrily stared with its two eyes, and its might was astonishing. It was about to flare-up; to be called little bro in front of so many Archaic species, it really had no face.

“Little bro, are you being hostile towards me? Don’t blame me for being impolite!” The little guy widened his eyes, and no longer cared. He began to take steps forward, staring at that powerful creature whose body was burning with golden light.

The Nine-Headed Lion carried a terrifying dignity. It stared forward, but the moment their eyes met, it immediately withered. It truly was scared of this devilish brat going crazy, beating it up in the process. In a soft voice, it said, “We’re friends, so of course we have to act friendly, but can you please not address me like that?”

“What are you scared of? You’re my little bro, so what is there to be worried about? Who dares to laugh at you?” The little guy swept his eyes over the surroundings.

No one from the group of creatures that blocked him before laughed, and all felt their bodies turning cold.

However, in front, there were a few Archaic descendants who couldn’t believe it, and one of them sneered. “I say, Golden Lion, did you really make a human your older brother? It truly is humiliating.”

“Right? As brothers that have interacted with you, if you make a human your senior, how can we endure this?”

The two who spoke were from the same race. They had human bodies, but their head regions were not quite the same. It was a bit bigger, and between their brows was actually an extra vertical eye.

These were experts from the three eyed race, and were considered Archaic descendants. They were blood brothers, and entered the Hundred Shattering Mountains together. Their strength was shockingly tyrannical.

"I say, Nine-Headed Lion, you make us too shocked. To actually find a human youth as your senior brother, is he blackmailing you somehow? Do you want me to help you eat him?" At this time, a Luan bird opened its mouth. Its wings were brightly colored, flickering with rainbow rays of light.

This was definitely a tyrannical species. Its race was the impressive and well known Archaic divine bird. Back then, its power shocked everything under the heavens, and it rarely met worthy adversaries.

"You two stay on the side." The little guy was extremely dauntless, and after speaking, he immediately pressed forward. He pointed at the three eyed race experts and said, "Count yourselves lucky. I don't eat humanoid creatures, so stand on the side!"

He loudly berated, not putting these two great experts in his eyes at all. This obviously caused a sensation, drawing the attention of countless creatures.

"You!" He pointed at the Rainbow Luan bird and said, "Think. Are you ready to be roasted or boiled? I will give you the opportunity to choose."

Immediately, a huge commotion erupted outside the mountain gate. Regardless of whether it was the humans or geniuses from other races, they were all shocked. Chatter sprung up everywhere.

Now that I'm looking at it, Sky Shattering Demonic Butterfly is probably a more accurate name, but since I used this before,

Chapter 140 - Rise of the Humans

When the Rainbow Luan heard what was said, all of the feathers on its body stood up, especially those that were gathered on its head. Its bright tail feathers were standing even more upright, and magnificent and bright colors covered its entire body. It angrily widened its two eyes, revealing an ominous glint.

"Human, who do you think you are speaking to?!" Its words resounded, as if blades and swords were clashing together; it was a bit awe-inspiring.

"Aren't you just a bird? Nothing more than food." The little guy spoke without caring in the slightest. He casted sidelong glances at it; were you trying to imply that you were actually something special?

The Luan's cries shook the skies. Multicolored light blossomed, and an expanse of bright feathers flew out. It was as if rainbow-colored swords were slashing their way over, emitting air-shattering sounds. The wuwu sounds were terrifying, attacking straight towards the area between the little guy's brows.

Hou... The Nine-Headed Lion released a roar, and golden rays of light burned and flourished. It submerged the area in front of it, blocking those bright feather swords and stopping them in midair.

"Brother Lion, what is the meaning of this?" The Rainbow Luan's face dropped, seeming extremely displeased.

"Brother Luan, there is no need to take things too far. There is no need for such force." The Nine-Headed Lion spoke. If it was anyone else, then whatever. However, this Luan's grandparents were quite close to the Nine Spirit King, so the lion was not willing to see it suffer from bad luck.

The little guy got annoyed and said, "Little bro, why are you blocking me from my prey? This type of strange bird is extremely rare. I think that it will be extremely tasty."

The Rainbow Luan's feathers stood up one by one. Multicolored light flickered, and its eyes were scarlet red as it said, "Human, say that again!"

The little guy didn't even pay it any attention, not opening his mouth again. He directly walked forward with large steps, replacing words with action. He closed in on the Rainbow Luan, darkening its little face. He hated being threatened by other creatures the most.

The surrounding creatures were shocked. This human youth was so powerful! Was he truly not afraid of the Rainbow Luan, and truly wanted to eat it?

"Human, you are too arrogant..." Before that Rainbow Luan even made another move, the expert from the three eyed race once again spoke. A cold smile hung from the corners of its lips.

"If the other person doesn't provoke me, then I wouldn't offend that person either." The little guy turned around and said towards them, "Didn't I say this before? You two are humanoids, and I don't want to eat you, so don't irritate me!"

The two individuals from the three eyed race immediately darkened their faces. It was always them who threatened others, and there was no one who dared to yap their mouths about eating them or not before.

"Today, no one take action. Let us do it!" The voice came from the three eyed race, and two brothers said this in a heavy tone.

"It really was you. We meet again." Right at this moment, a cold sou sou cold laugh rang out. A strange snake that was several meters long appeared. It wasn't that thick, but it was still astonishing.

Its body was scarlet red, and it appeared as if it was cast out of divine gold. Below the head region, its body began to divide into two bodies. It had six legs and four wings. Scales covered its body densely, eccentric and sinister.

This was an Archaic descendant -- Feiyi. Within Broken Sky City, it had met the little guy once before. In the past, it directly smashed its tail over, provoking and attacking the little guy, almost sparking conflict.

"Snake, you're doing this again. If you provoke me one more time, then I won't be able to forgive you anymore," warned the little guy.

Thick mists curled up within the majestic mountain gates, and strands of precious light flew out. According to legend, those were all powerful precious artifacts that had long developed intelligence. They were absolutely dazzling.

Meanwhile, numerous creatures were waiting outside the mountain gate. They were crowded there, yet none of them dared to act blindly without thinking. They didn't go in immediately, and currently, many people's eyes were drawn towards the little guy's group.

The Feiyi coldly snorted. Its scarlet blood red body flickered with light, and its two eyes were incomparably ice cold as it said, "This is not Broken Sky City. Without your elder's protection, it really isn't the time for you to act so unbridled."

“Wu, it really is lively here. It has been a long time since a member of the human race has dared to challenge creatures like us.” A big Flame Crow spoke. It’s entire body was black, and was emitting strands of black flames. It was also a former acquaintance of the Nine-Headed Lion.

The Nine-Headed Lion was getting a headache. This time, things were too crazy. These were all powerful species, and moreover, they all came from extremely powerful races. Now that they were all gathered together, they were definitely up to no good.

“Big red!” The little guy shouted. At this time, he did not have any fear. On the contrary, he was extremely stirred up. He blinked his large eyes and stared at the group of Archaic species while wiping away his saliva.

“I’m over here.” The big red bird eagerly appeared, moving forward.

“Hurry up. Wash that black pot of yours clean and boil a pot of water. Prepare for a great meal!” Demanded the little guy.

The big red bird frowned. That was its precious artifact. Although it looked like a black pot, it was actually carved from a bird egg. It was rich with precious energy, and was priceless. However, it became relieved soon after. It raised its brows in delight and laughed with its eyes when it thought of cooking a pot of Archaic descendants. Would he really miss such a great meal?

“Alright! I’ll start boiling the water!” It looked everywhere, searching for a source of water. In the end, it found a spring beside the mountain gate.

The Rainbow Luan had already waited for an extremely long time. It was about to flap its wings over, but was instead stopped by a golden light. The Nine-Headed Lion firmly held it back. No matter what, it had to protect this bird due to the relationship between their two races.

“You crossed the line of death, so you only have yourself to blame!” The three eyed race brothers directly took action without any hesitation.

The space between his brows flourished magnificently with rays of light, emitting an astonishing blue light. The little guy lifted up a boulder that weighed over ten thousand jin, smashing it into that blue light. With a pu sound, the boulder immediately smashed apart in the sky. It transformed into dust, scattering onto the ground. This type of astonishing power made the group of creatures feel their hearts alarmed and their bodies leaping; they felt waves of fear.

Kacha

The little guy lifted his hand, and a golden light flourished from within his palm. Lightning hacked out, colliding with that blue light. The air immediately exploded into a lump of dazzling light. The shower of radiance scattered down, falling on the ground and on top of the rocks. Waves of pupu sounds rang out, and deep and terrifying holes appeared on the ground.

“He has a few skills.” The three eyed race expert used some strength to step on the ground, immediately causing this region of the great earth to rupture. That black crack extended out over ten zhang, and it was clear how terrifying the strength of its flesh was.

His head of blue hair fluttered about as he suddenly soared into the air. His two arms unfolded, swooping down. It was as if a great Peng was spreading its wings, incomparably oppressive; that type of terrifying aura was extremely intimidating.

Everyone became incomparably fearful. He was angry. It was simply as if a mountain torrent erupted, rushing out from within those ten thousand great mountains. No one was willing to get caught up by it!

“Too powerful! It’s as if the true human form appeared!”

“How could it be this powerful? The three eyed race was indeed shocking, and they are worthy of being known as one of the tyrannical races. Their heavenly talents are different, and other creatures can’t compare.”

All of the creatures were exclaiming in admiration.

The three eyed race genius swooped over, bringing with it a gale. From the ground, sand flew and rocks rolled. Clouds and mists surged. Moreover, multicolored light flickered, shocking people to the extreme.

Right as everyone’s hearts were trembling and in shock, the Nine-Headed Lion couldn’t watch any longer. It turned around and faced the other way. This was because he knew just how terrifying the fighting strength of the little guy’s physical body was. Just use your precious artifacts ... Why do you have to rush over? He began to feel sympathy for the three eyed expert.

Hong

Blue light shone brilliantly, and the three eyed expert dropped down from the sky with his feet stamping downward, aiming for the little guy’s forehead. This was the ultimate finishing move; to smash apart the opponent’s head.

The little guy’s pure eyes lit up. Facing this type of attack, he stood his ground without moving. He simply lifted his hand to erase those bright blue symbols. Following that, with a peng sound, he caught the three eyed expert’s ankle with a terrifying divine shackling force. Then, he furiously spun him in a circular motion before smashing him into the ground.

Streaks of cracks extended out from the ground. The humanoid creature smashed into a rock, causing dust and smoke to rise. Its body was convulsing and spitting out loud mouthfuls of blood.

All types of geniuses from great races were petrified. None of them thought that it would be like this, as the discrepancy from start to finish was too great.

The three eyed race’s expert rushed out, wanting to crush the little guy under his feet. In the end, however, he were caught by the human youth as if he was grabbing a little chick, directly flinging him into the rocky ground; this was too terrifying.

Aowu[1]...

The three eyed expert rolled his eyes and almost passed out. Even though his body was strong, causing the rocks to crack open, its body was still in great pain. Blood spewed out from his mouth, yet he wanted to struggle up.

However, the little guy grasped his ankle, once again spinning him around and smashed him with a hong sound on top of a huge boulder. This time, the tree eyed expert directly went unconscious, and quite a few bones were fractured.

“Release my brother!”

The other three eyed race expert was furious. His two hands moved out, and the blue light was like a blade as it sliced apart the heaven and earth. It quickly flew out, attacking towards the middle of the little guy’s back.

Pu

The little guy used the captive in his hands to block his back, resulting in a bloody flash of light. The individual in his hand released a miserable cry, waking up from his unconscious state; it was almost hacked in half.

“Brother!” The other three eyed expert cried out in alarm. His eye sockets were about to split as he attacked forward violently.

The little guy turned around while carrying his captive. His entire body erupted in golden lightning, using everything he had. This sea of lightning erupted suddenly, and it began to hack in front of him.

Hong!

The three eyed expert’s attack was disintegrated, and he began to spray out large mouthfuls of blood as he staggered backwards.

This was extremely astonishing. You have to understand that the little guy used all of his strength as if it was some large scale battle. However, he was not shot dead. Instead, he only trembled a bit and coughed out blood, with a bit of its body charred black. It’s race’s precious techniques and symbols were truly astonishing.

The little guy was dissatisfied. This attack did not achieve the anticipated result.

However, in the other people’s eyes, it was completely different. This was simply too terrifying. This was only one attack, yet it actually severely wounded an expert from the powerful three eyed race!

With a shua sound, the little guy rushed out. Symbols covered the sky, enshrouding the area in front of him. The three eyed expert that had been severely injured previously naturally couldn’t fight back. By getting closer, it naturally made the situation even more dangerous.

With a hong sound, the three eyed expert was blasted flying. Its entire body was scorched black, giving off strands of white smoke. He fell on the ground and twitched a bit before never being able to stand up again.

The little guy threw the brother to the side. The two of them lied next to each other side by side, both of them unable to stand after receiving grave injuries.

Everyone there became overwhelmed in shock. This was too savage... It was only a few moves too, yet he already took care of two genius experts.

“Why are you a humanoid? I hate these types of Archaic descendants!” The little guy grumbled, and seemed extremely angry.

Everyone became stupefied. He truly did want to eat them...

“What about that Luan bird? I want to eat it the most. Regardless of whether I roast it or stew it, both ways would definitely taste really good.” The little guy turned around and stared at that gorgeously colored and beautifully winged divine bird descendant.

At this time, the Rainbow Luan bird became a bit apprehensive. Such a strong pair of brothers were unexpectedly defeated like this. They were directly mowed down, and even if died it still wouldn’t believe it.

“Wei, I’m talking about you. Get in the pot already.” The little guy shouted in discontent as he closed in on the Luan.

“You’re too rampant! I’m going to risk it all against you!” The Rainbow Luan angrily rebuked him, throwing off the Golden Lion’s arm. It spread its wings into the sky, emitting light from its entire body as it covered the sky in symbols.

The little guy concentrated his gaze, getting ready to confront the bird.

However, right at this moment, a ray of scarlet multicolored light rushed out. It was incomparably terrifying, striking towards the back of his head without a single sound or aura. It was hot and sinister, wanting to pierce through his skull.

The Feiyi took action, spitting out a flying sword that had flaming light curling around it. It was only the length of a palm, yet its aura was astonishing. The blade was a glistening scarlet.

Dang

The little guy moved sideways, avoiding the sword radiance. His finger struck the body of the blade, wanting to seize it. However, this blade’s spirit was quite strong, quickly dodging him. Moreover, it erupted in endless flames, burning his arm.

A great battle was about to erupt like this. The symbols from the Luan descended from the skies, and the Feiyi on the ground took action. One bird one snake moved quickly and violently like lightning, both of them radiating magnificent rays of light.

Hong!

The little guy didn’t hold back. He used the Suan Ni’s precious bone mirror to blast out an enormous lightning, frying the Luan’s feathers into and scorching a region black.

“Kill!” The Luan was furious. It opened its mouth to spit out a rainbow-colored precious fan. It was made out of feathers, and with a honglong sound, a ray of multicolored flew out. It created a huge crater in the ground.

Kacha

The little guy avoided it. Electric radiance flew out, and his primary target was the Feiyi. This snake was extremely sinister, and it was better to eliminate it earlier.

Weng

Scarlet red clouds lingered about, and that flying sword once again attacked with an explosion of fiery radiance. If one examined it more carefully, they would find that it was actually polished out of a fierce tooth, and that its radiance was as red and sparkling as a cornelian.

When a Feiyi is born into the world, it would inevitably create a huge drought. That was because they thoroughly understood the fire dao precious methods. The scarlet fierce teeth flying sword was wrapped in fiery light. It immediately hacked down, and the great earth cracked open with a honglong sound. The small chink it made was astonishing, directly splitting apart over a hundred zhang outwards.

Even the little guy was startled. He quickly evaded to the side, narrowly avoided being pierced. Moreover, he almost fell into that several meter wide crevice. He began to treat these two enemies in this battle seriously.

The little guy's main focus was on the Feiyi, and wanted to get rid of it first. Rays of lightning circulated his body, forming a golden-colored shadow as he dashed out. His hand held the bone mirror, and struck out like thunder.

At this moment, everyone was shocked into a sense of loss. His current appearance was like that of a young deity. Glaring golden light covered his body, and his attack power was powerful to the point of making people tremble.

The Feiyi immediately felt its scalp going numb. It absolutely never thought that the little guy would be so many times more terrifying than when it first met him. It also broke through after coming inside, and wanted to devour the precious blood in this human youth. He never expected to have ended up kicking this iron plate.

However, its cultivation was still extremely terrifying. At the very least, it could be considered outstanding among the Archaic species, and it rarely had a worthy opponent.

It did everything it could to resist, and great flames overflowing into the heavens. The entire artifact was submerged in fiery light. Scarlet multicolored light danced about, and precious techniques flew about in chaos. It tore apart this great earth, causing the mountain rocks to shatter.

That fierce teeth emitted light, transforming into a flying sword. It weaved in and out, and originally, even the little guy didn't dare to face it head on, making the group of creatures feel waves of terror.

Qiang!

Suddenly, the little guy took action, meeting the scarlet glistening flying sword head on. He erupted with countless symbols and rays of lightning. He wanted to subdue this precious artifact, creating kengqiang sounds.

The Feiyi's expression changed. After more than ten bouts within this great battle, it already had thoughts of fleeing. Precious techniques shot out, and the fiery radiance was heaven overflowing;

neither of them could do much to the other party. This was the result of the Luan bird attacking cooperatively from the sky. The Feiyi was about to run away.

“You want to leave? It’s not that easy!”

A divine moon suddenly appeared behind the little guy’s back, silver white and resplendent. It flew out in that instant, colliding with that Feiyi’s scarlet divine sword.

With a weng sound ringing out, the silver splendor became hazy. The silver moon surrounded the scarlet and crystalline flying sword, imprisoning it inside and preventing it from flying away.

Following the little guy’s increase in strength, his comprehension and understanding of precious techniques became deeper by another level.

The Feiyi’s expression changed. This precious artifact absolutely could not be lost. It was created from its own most powerful symbol bone. It personally refined it for over a dozen years before changing it into the shape of a flying sword.

It rushed forward, wanting to seize it back. The fiery radiance burned ever more fiercely, becoming incomparably dazzling. It caused the ground to change into magma, continuously boiling.

“Mine, mine, they are all mine!” The little guy was happy, collecting back the silver moon. This time, he did not use the golden bone shears, so it didn’t ruin the other party’s precious artifact. He finally obtained an excellent and intact weapon.

“Give it back to me!” The Feiyi was raging, and its expression was fierce.

Chi

A streak of golden light flew out, and the pair of dragon shears was still sent out. With a pu sound, a stroke of bloody light emerged. The Feiyi was almost snapped apart, and fresh blood flowed.

Hong

Following that, the little guy flipped his hand, and the sparkling and translucent snow white bone mirror shone out. Lightning interweaved, this time completely exploding on that severely injured Feiyi’s body; it had difficulty defending itself.

Ah...

The Feiyi miserably cried out. Its entire body was scorched black and it flew out horizontally; it was difficult for it to get up.

Meanwhile, the little brought out the golden bone shears again. It rushed into the heavens, hacking towards the Luan in midair.

This entire string of attacks and movements flowed smoothly. From when the Feiyi was suddenly struck by the bone shears to when the shears once again rose up, it was fast to the point where others couldn’t react quickly enough.

A streak of golden light streaked across, and with a pu sound, the Luan in the sky shouted loudly. Rainbow feathers fell down, and its leg was wounded. Roughly a dozen jin of flesh fell down. At the

same time, its wings were tangled around the bone shears. Golden light flickered incessantly, and as kengqiang sounds rang out, it fell down in the end. It tried to run away, but a bloody hole had been cut into one of its wings. A chunk of precious flesh that was still bloody with feathers sticking to it fell down.

Ah... The Rainbow Luan miserably cried out repeatedly, and did not dare descend. It circled about in the air.

Everyone there was shocked. This was only a short period of time, yet four powerful experts had been defeated. This was completely wrong.

"Big red, did you finish preparing?" Asked the little guy.

"It's done, just waiting for something to go into the pot!" The big red bird cried out from in front of the mountain gate, and had propped up the large pot up a long time ago. The water inside was already boiling.

The little guy wiped away his saliva. He grabbed the chunk of Luan thigh flesh and the chunk of flesh that came from the divine wing. Multicolored light flickered, and auspicious vapors rose. He said, "Roast these two pieces of meat!"

Soon afterwards, he then then arrived in front of the Feiyi. He directly lifted it up, resting it on his shoulders before saying, "Snake soup tastes the best. I think I will just stew it."

He dragged his spoils of war and walked towards that mountain gate. He greeted the Nine-Headed Lion and said, "Little bro, come on. I'm inviting you to eat."

Along the way, there wasn't a single genius from the large races who didn't back off. This was too savage! He really was going to eat it ah... This time, there wasn't a single person who dared to block him.

Outside the mountain gate, there was a clear spring. After he put down his spoils of war, he washed his filthy little face, revealing his true appearance.

"He is... The devilish brat from the Void God Realm!"

A few of the human geniuses cried out loudly, and they all revealed looks of disbelief.

The little guy revealed his true appearance, and after someone recognized him, it naturally caused everyone to be shocked. This area immediately began to boil with commotion.

In the distance, a golden bird glanced at him from the side. The Suan Ni, Horned Dragon, Pi Xiu, and others were astonished, and were looking at him strangely; however, none of them actually took action.

A butterfly quickly fluttered about, and the Demonic Cattail Tree also swayed; they also acted as observers.

"Truly powerful!" The Bifang spoke to itself, and a glaring radiance erupted within its pupils.

I always use the pinyin for sound effects, but if you didn't know, this is the sound of wailing in chinese