

## Perfect WD 141

### Chapter 141 - To Eat Heartily

"I didn't see wrong right? It really is him! The devilish brat from the Void God Realm truly entered the Hundred Shattering Mountains!"

Loud clamoring was happening outside, and all of the human race geniuses were in an uproar. No wonder someone offered a bounty, wanting his head; he really did enter this small world.

"Seeing his victory proves his reputation. What a pity it is for the Feiyi, three eyed geniuses and Rainbow Luan to have met him."

"Truly no qualms towards fighting, angering humans and deities alike -- devilish brat!"

The people sighed in admiration. When they thought of all the bizarre things that he did, they all felt sorrow and regret. There were many people who wanted to do heaven angering things to him, but in the end, none of them did.

The human geniuses were both amazed and shocked, yet at the same time, they felt rather excited. This rotten child's savagery was aimed at the powerful races this time, making the human race look more impressive.

"I truly never thought that there would be a day when I could see the devilish brat's real body! It feels a bit unreal!" A few young girls were chattering, and their vivid large eyes widened. They really wanted to squeeze their way up to the front.

Only, the area around the mountain gate was full of powerful races, so they couldn't rush through with force.

Of course, there were also people who were resentful. Within the Void God Realm, it was precisely the little guy that they couldn't stand, and now that they saw him, they hated him even more.

"If this information was spread out, regardless of whether it is the Ancient Country or the Void God Realm, they would both definitely surge with commotion! This devilish brat is becoming more and more savage, somehow reaching an astonishing cultivation level!"

This area erupted into a clamor, to the point where geniuses from other races even knew the history of the devilish brat. They learned of his splendid past, and they couldn't help but stare with their mouths open; this brat was too weird.

Beside the mountain gate, the clear spring was sweet and cold as it surged with waves. The big red bird added a black pot and sprayed out a divine light. Flames scorched about, heating the water within the pot until it boiled.

"Hurry, it started boiling a long time ago." It turned around to take a look, and it was excited to the point that it was shaking. Divine snakes like the Feiyi had a deadly enticement towards bird species.

"Start it up." The little guy tossed the strange snake over to it.

“Alright!” The big red bird agreed as it cried out with joy. It wiped off its saliva with its feathers, fearing that it might drop down.

The Feiyi’s entire body was fiery red. It was covered in scales, and was incomparably solid. Rays of scarlet multicolored light were flickering about, and dang dang sounds ran out whenever it was struck. It was even tougher than that of iron and stone.

It had a single head, and from below its neck, it was divided into two snake bodies. On top of each body was a wing, and only when they were paired together could it take flight. It had a total of six claws, and they were like Flood Dragon claws. Scarlet-colored scales covered them, and they could easily tear apart iron and stone.

“It really is hard to prepare. I never ate this type of snake before.” The big red bird was perspiring freely, because this snake’s scarlet scales were too hard. Only after using all of his strength, did it finally peel off a small piece from the area scorched black by electricity.

In the end, it borrowed the golden bone shears from the little guy, finally speeding things up. The Feiyi was peeled before being chopped into pieces.

The Feiyi’s flesh was sparkly and spotlessly white. It was extremely smooth and soft as it flowed with multicolored light. It had not been boiled within the water yet, but it already began to emit waves of sweet scent, making people drool with desire.

“Haha, alright, we’ll slow cook it into snake soup. It will definitely be a delicacy on this earth!” The big red bird swiftly moved the sparkling and translucent snake meat into the pot, slow cooking it in front of everyone.

The sable also moved close to the front. Its pair of ruby-like eyes were swirling as it muttered inwardly; this youth truly was terrifying. In the future, it definitely had to develop a good relationship with him. Otherwise, what if he was eaten by him?

“There is still a bit of fine salt here, don’t waste it.” The little guy tossed over a bag of salt, telling it to use sparingly.

After dealing with the group of Rain Clan experts within the desert, the little guy went on a search for his previously lost ‘treasures.’ As a result, he once again carried a few seasonings on him.

At this time, he was personally cleaning the chunks of meat from the bird’s thigh and wing by the clear spring. After plucking the radiating divine feathers and washing it clean, he made the big red bird flap its wings, raising a flame.

The little guy was extremely patient. He took those two chunks of precious flesh medicine that weighed around ten jin and propped them up. He began to roast the meat seriously, and soon after, the meat fragrance attacked everyone’s nostrils. The shining meat chunks began to shine with a golden tint.

“Smells so good!” The little guy wiped off his saliva.

Not to mention him, even the throats of the Archaic species who were watching nearby were moving as they began to swallow inwardly. It was because this wasn’t any normal type of flesh, but was rather the precious meat from the Rainbow Luan; how many people had the privilege of eating it?

Strands of multicolored light moved about, and the thigh and wing chunks of meat became a glistening gold. The fat fell into the flames, creating chi chi sounds, making people drool with desire.

This was definitely a great tonic medicine. After eating it, it will definitely make one's essence energy boil. They will gain an inexhaustible power, and their strength will increase by a large amount.

Not mentioning the others, the people who were hostile towards the little guy just now were moving their mouths. They were wishing to worm their way into being friends and get a portion of the golden fragrant meat.

There was only a single creature who was indignant. That was precisely the Luan bird. It was circling about in the sky, continuously crying out. It really wanted to break apart the heavens, and its entire body was flourishing with multicolored light.

"Stop shouting, it's not like I'm eating all of you. To give my little bro face, we are only eating a small chunk of your thigh and wing." The little guy shook his head as he spoke.

The Rainbow Luan's feathers all stood up, and was about to go mad from anger. This savage child was too despicable; he was eating its flesh in front of everyone, yet he was still so tyrannical.

Within the Rainbow Luan's golden thigh meat was a layer of fat, forming a crisp layer. The fragrance pervaded the air, becoming increasingly attractive. The little guy took out the spoils of war he won -- that scarlet-colored sparkling flying sword polished from fierce teeth, and cleaned it in the water. Then, he heated the blade for a long time before using it like a cooking knife.

He used the sparkling and transparent flying sword to cut open the fresh and crisp golden precious flesh medicine, causing some of the fine salt to scatter down. After that, he opened up a container and began to smear honey on it while roasting it on low fire.

Originally, he prepared many condiments and cooking utensils. In the end, he lost all of them while he was being chased down, and could only recover these few items.

"Wu, it smells too good!"

It was nearly done cooking. The little guy tore off a chunk of the golden flesh, and the honey was sticky as he ate a mouthful. The mouthful of fragrance left his mouth, and it smelled so appetizing that it made others develop saliva in their mouths. Their saliva was about to splash out.

The little guy closed his eyes. It left a rich aftertaste, and an expression of infatuation covered his entire face. This first bite made him feel as if all of his pores were relaxed, extremely comfortable; it truly was one of this world's delicacies.

"It tastes too good!" The little guy once again ripped off a large chunk of meat. The honey was pulled until it became like thread, and as it sparkled, the meat was golden and fragrant.

"Big Red, sable, you guys come over and eat too." The little guy swallowed two jin of meat in a flash. His tongue felt like it was going to melt from the rich aftertaste.

The surrounding group of creatures were incredibly envious. Although this human youth was extremely savage, he really knew how to enjoy himself! In such a intense and dangerous area, he actually acted as if there was no one else here! Seeing him gorge themselves like this made them extremely envious.

The fragrance in particular was simply too alluring. The geniuses from the other races almost threw themselves over to fight for it.

The big red bird was at a loss as he said, "That is bird meat. I don't feel too good about eating it, so I'll wait for the snake soup."

"You lack experience. This is Luan bird meat, so it's a different race from you. It is abundant with essence energy, so you will most likely break through after eating it," said the little guy.

The big red bird began to reject it even more, saying, "The Feiyi is also a great supplement, and isn't inferior to the bird! I'll wait!"

The sable drooled. It was not a bird, and directly moved closer. It sustained a severe injury; the vertical eye between its brows was almost clawed out, and it truly needed this type of precious flesh to supplement its health.

Moreover, it was extremely powerful itself. Its origin was not ordinary, and was not any bit weaker than the Luan in the sky; it was not scared of its retaliation.

With a kenchi sound, the sable swallowed a chunk of meat, and immediately cried out, saying, "So fragrant! It really is a delicacy!"

"Of course! Didn't you see who's work this was? I am the famous gourmet chef!" The little guy was proud.

The two of them ate heartily. Of course, the sable showed proper behavior. It was roughly a zhang in length, and was too embarrassed let loose to gorge itself on the meat.

Multicolored light flickered, and the fragrance assailed everyone's nostrils. The nearby Archaic species were both resentful and inwardly conflicted. They really wanted to go up and ask for a piece, because that smell was too alluring.

Only the Rainbow Luan was angrily crying in the sky. It really wanted to swoop down and fight to the death; however, it held back this urge, fearing that the little guy might get an extra snack.

"Little bro, you don't need to hold back. Come over quickly and eat with us," the little guy called out. He was enjoying the ten jin of bird wing and leg meat, and oil was dripping out of his mouth. Multicolored light sprayed out as he spoke, and his entire body was immersed in the divine rainbow light.

The golden lion moved closer with a complicated expression. This sworn brother of his was too savage; how could he be like this? It now felt as if it was the human, and this little brat was the real savage Archaic species.

"Stop staring foolishly. Hurry over and eat!" The little guy once again spoke.

How could the Nine-Headed Lion eat this? If he did, the Luan bird would definitely fight it to the death. However, looking at that golden and glossy precious meat, it really was drooling with desire. It was struggling to hold it in, and with a gulu sound, it swallowed its own saliva.

The Rainbow Luan just happened to fly across. It could clearly see and hear what was going on. It was immediately angered the extreme, loudly shouting, "Nine-Headed Lion, you... You anger me to death!"

"I didn't eat any..." The Nine-Headed Lion felt awkward. This couldn't be blamed on it! That meat was too fragrant, and if there weren't any other people on the side and the Luan wasn't there either, then it definitely wouldn't be polite.

"The snake soup is done!" The big red bird cried out. Divine light flickered about within the black pot, and a pot of snake meat was blossoming with auspicious radiance. The fragrance wafted about, and the soup was sparkling and translucent.

"Little bro, I invite you to eat snake meat." After eating the last piece of Luan meat, The little guy patted his own little round and bulging belly. He then patted the Nine-Headed Lion as he headed towards the black pot.

Other than the snake meat, there were also two snake gallbladders that were left behind. The big red bird naturally didn't bother to act polite, directly taking one and swallowing it. The little guy took out the other one, and without paying much attention to it, he swallowed it into his belly. This was the best part of the Feiyi, and could not be wasted.

The little guy's body immediately began to erupt with scarlet multicolored light. The snake gallbladder's flourished with might, and it was surging with essence energy. It made his flesh emit thunder-like sounds.

"Good! So powerful!" The little guy was extremely happy.

Following that, it called out to the big red bird, sable, and the Nine-Headed Lion to enjoy the Feiyi together. This pot of meat was truly special. The soup was sparkling and translucent, and as divine multicolored light flickered, the snake meat was sparkling with even more precious splendor. There wasn't a single genius from the other races whose hearts weren't itching.

"Haha... Begin the meal!" The big red bird excitedly and loudly shouted. It was the first to dig in, not being polite in the slightest.

Even though the little guy ate until his stomach was bulging, his appetite was still great. After refining the precious flesh medicine from before, his body became brilliant, and he began to pig out again.

The sable did not hold itself back either. Only the Nine-Headed Lion was inwardly conflicted. It really wanted to eat it ah... However, after glancing up at the sky and seeing the Rainbow Luan angrily crying out there, it truly couldn't participate.

"Stop crying already. We wouldn't have become acquaintances if we didn't fight, so come down and eat with us. Back then, I met little bro like this too," shouted the little guy towards the sky.

The Luan was extremely angry, and naturally wouldn't compromise.

The Nine-Headed Lion was embarrassed, and couldn't say much.

A savage child, big red bird, and sable sat around the black pot as they ate to their heart's content.

There was also a Nine-Headed Lion on the side, so conflicted that it wanted to smash its head into a wall.

The little guy and the others acted as if there was no one else there. They were overjoyed as they ate, completely ignoring the gaze of the powerful creatures around them.

This was a strange scene. All of the creatures who stared were incomparably powerful, yet that human youth didn't pay any attention to them. He was in high spirits as he ate heartily.

The human geniuses had complicated expressions. What was being intrepid? This devilish brat revealed the best interpretation of this. In front of this group of Archaic descendants' faces, he roasted the meat just like that. After steaming and cooking the Archaic species, he directly gorged himself.

"Truly... of another kind!"

The human geniuses all sighed as they spoke. This devilish brat's way of doing things always made people speechless. After encountering him, many people met great misfortune, angering deities and humans alike! This time, however, his way of doing made the human race appear more impressive.

For these types of things, they only appeared every hundred or so years. Never before had they seen such a savage person before, daring to do these types of things.

Countless geniuses as well as experts from various experts were watching these individuals as they ate heartily. After many years had passed from this scene, whenever the people brought up this event, they would still continuously sigh with regret.

Of course, at that time, the savage child's status and position would be completely different; these stories will all have become rumors and stories.

The little guy ate until his belly was as round as a ball. As soon as he opened his mouth, it would inevitably blossom with multicolored light. He absorbed too much precious flesh medicine, and his body was going through a baptism.

It was a pity that he didn't open his ninth heavenly passage from this. After all, this was an accomplishment that had only been recorded in ancient books. In reality, it had never been seen before, and the difficulty to reach such a level was beyond one's imagination!

In reality, it really was like so. It was impossible for the little guy to smash apart the shackles and create a miracle just by eating the Feiyi and Luan.

The feast finally ended, and towards these individuals, this was a type of pleasure. However, towards those around them, this was a type of torture. That type of precious flesh medicine and the delicious light it emitted was something they could only see but not eat; it truly made them suffer.

The little guy picked up the two experts from the three eyed race and carried out some simple first aid. After fixing them up a bit, he began to discuss with the Flame Crow as well as the other Archaic descendants; these were all individuals who were acquainted with the Nine-Headed Lion.

"Since you guys are my little bro's friends, then you are my friends as well. In the future, when we have problems, we all have to bear through it together." He burped from being full, and patted his stomach that was as round as a ball while speaking.

A few of the tyrannical Archaic descendants looked at each other in dismay. Being friends with you is too dangerous... One mistake and we might get eaten. Have you not seen that Luan in the sky and how much it is cursing and bawling?

Moreover, how old were you? You aren't even older than that Nine-Headed Lion, yet you call him your little bro.

Now, however, they no longer dared to look down on this human youth. When he spoke, not a single creature dared to be rude. He was treated as if they were on equal grounds, and there was even a type of reverence.

Ao...

Right at this moment, the big red bird screamed. The feathers around its body ignited, turning into ashes. It was naked from head to toe, becoming incomparably ugly.

"Big Red, what happened?" The little guy was startled.

The Flame Crow next to the Nine-Headed Lion revealed a envious expression. It began to open its mouth to explain, saying, "The Archaic Feiyi snake is truly beneficial for my bird race after all. It ate one of the snake's gallbladders, as well as a large part of its body. This is the Flame Bath Rank Advancement!

Sure enough, right after its words came out, the big red bird once again cried out with ao ao sounds. Even though its hairless body was funny, a terrifying aura was being emitted.

Following that, the surface of its body emitted light. The nearby rocks and ground began to melt, causing magma to boil.

With a honglong sound, new feathers were reborn on the big red bird's body. They were even more beautiful and scarlet, absolutely dazzling.

"Haha... This grandpa broke through, becoming more powerful!" The big red bird shouted with joy. The divine radiance in its eyes rose dramatically, sweeping around in all directions. In the end, it stared at the little guy. "This grandpa is no longer scared of you!"

The little guy scowled and said, "If you keep bickering, I'll eat you later!"

When it heard this, the big red bird immediately withered and completely killed off its temper. Even though it felt that its strength increased sharply, after remembering the scene of the little guy completely refining all of the True Supreme Water, it developed a feeling of powerlessness. It drooped its head, and was incomparably angry.

In the end, it raised its head again. It roared towards the surrounding geniuses from the other races, "Don't irritate this grandpa, or else I'll eat you!" nOve/lB)In

Everyone became dumbstruck. This really was of common origin! Even this bird was infected by this savage child.

The sable's entire body was also radiating with light. The injury was completely gone, and it almost broke through. Its entire body was sparkling and translucent as it flickered with purple light.

In a short period of time, there were various powerful Archaic descendants around the little guy, such as the Nine-Headed Lion, Big Red bird, Sable, Flame Crow, three eyed race's two brothers, and even the angry Rainbow Luan; it was bustling with noise and excitement.

"Stop making noise. Sooner or later, we will become friends. Haven't you seen that the Nine-Headed Lion and I are sworn brothers?" The little guy turned his head towards the Luan bird, and really wanted to talk about how he also ate a part of it before becoming like this.

In the end, the Nine-Headed Lion's face immediately turned green. It hurriedly stopped him, not allowing him to say it out loud; otherwise, it would lose too much face. The roasted lion head secret was something that he didn't want his acquaintances to know about even if it was beaten to death.

"Then you help me console it," said the little guy.

The Nine-Headed Lion nodded its head at once. As long as its background was not leaked, anything was fine.

There were numerous species here, and they were all extremely powerful. It didn't matter if they were friends or enemies; as long as the savage child was powerful enough, he could stand inside the group of Archaic descendants and be revered.

"Is it him?" From the distance, someone conversed in a low voice within the crowd.

"Correct, it is precisely that devilish brat. In the Void God Realm, he beat a group of experts from my clan until they fled in all directions. In the end, they were suppressed by him and piled up into a human mountain, extorting us!"

"Don't make any moves now. Wait until we enter the Historical Remains. We will use all of our strength to kill him then!"

The people who spoke were not young, and it was clear that they came in through underhanded means. They restricted their bodies to enter the Hundred Shattering Mountains.

On the other side, there were a similar group of people. Their gaze were chilly, and cold light flickered. It carried the luster of hatred, and as they muttered, they were also discussing how they were going to deal with the little guy after entering the Historical Remains.

Back then, at the Void God Realm's starting ground, the little guy was targeted by a few people. Some of them wanted to steal his precious bone, and in the end, he did everything he could to counterattack. He even piled the people from the Four Great Clans into four human mountains, ruthlessly extorting them.

This naturally produced a huge complaint. The Four Great Clans all sent people into the Hundred Shattering Mountains, and one of the clans wanted to catch him alive in order to regain that precious scarlet feather fan. That was the treasure of their Zhen Clan, and it was left behind in the Void God Realm, stolen by the devilish brat.

Murder and calamity will rise, dark winds and clouds will surge!

"Why aren't you guys going into the Historical Remains? I can see divine light rising from time to time, and can tell that it is a precious artifact with a glance. Why aren't you guys going in to pursue it?" asked



the little guy. In his surroundings, there were many Archaic species. He wanted to rope them in with him to enter the Historical Remains.

“We sent in a batch of people previously, and they pretty much all died. Those precious artifacts developed intelligence, and will kill those who come close.” The Flame Crow open-heartedly spoke.

The sable nodded its head. It indeed escaped from inside. At that time, it was attacked from behind by someone, and moreover, there were spiritual precious artifacts chasing after it. If it was not for its strength being terrifying enough, then it would have inevitably died.

“Since we came, we can’t not enter. Let’s go, we will catch precious artifacts!” The little guy did not fear anything as he walked forward.

This naturally raised an uproar. This was because it had already been a long time since anyone entered.

“Go, we should move out as well!”

On the other side, the Bifang, Golden Divine Bird, Pixiu, Horned Dragon, and others seemed incomparably terrifying; it made people feel as if their hearts were palpitating. These terrifying creatures whose power were difficult to estimate moved out, about to enter the Historical Remains.

Everyone was shocked. Soon after, this area began to clamor with noise. More people wanted to join in and enter the Historical Remains.

Demonic Crack Butterfly, Earth Dragon, Violent Ape, Demonic Cattail Tree and others were already moving. They transformed into strands of light, rushing into the Historical Ruins.

“Go, everyone charge in together and suppress those precious artifacts. We cannot go in late and obtain nothing!”

## **Chapter 142 - Divine Tide**

The mountain gate was impressive, and two ash brown stone mountains were present. They were sturdy and ancient, and had existed for many years.

Ever since the the bloodbath of ancient saints, there would always heroic youths entering the Hundred Shattering mountains every hundred years. Many people have entered inside to search for and admire the precious artifacts.

When the little guy entered, a group of geniuses from powerful races had entered as well. The tide of people were like a flood, following inside.

The ruins were vast and boundless, and black mist floated about. The entire world was dusky, and it wasn’t possible to see far within this scenery. On the ground, debris covered everything. There were numerous broken walls and ruins; these were the Historical Remains.

Chi

A streak of multicolored light surged within the ruins, as if it was a silver thread. It quickly pierced through the air, startling everyone. It most likely flew up just beside them.

“Chase!”

A large group of geniuses shouted loudly. They ran out one after another towards the distance in an attempt to catch it. That was a precious artifact that had already developed intelligence, so if it was caught, it would be priceless.

“The precious artifacts are buried within the ruins?” The little guy was confused. He clearly saw that the silver thread just now was a tree branch. It had gone through endless years without decay, and was extremely spiritual.

“These precious artifacts are all alive, and won’t hide in one spot. They will constantly change locations, appearing from anywhere,” said the Flame Crow.

A large group of creatures were walking together. Other than the little guy, the rest were all Archaic descendants. Their strength were great, all of them strong and robust; normal people wouldn’t dare to come close.

This area of the Historical Remains was exceedingly vast, reaching straight to the limits of the great earth. Other than the rubble and debris, there were also shattered mountains in the distance. From time to time, there would be precious light emerging from within the dusky mist.

Their group traveled deep inside, creating kacha kacha sounds as they stepped on the rubble left behind by ancient existences. It was as if they were hearing the various divine sounds of battle from back then, making it difficult for their hearts to stay calm as they walked here.

Wuwu...

A purple cloud rose, creating a whimpering sound. There was another precious artifact, and that was a purple beast horn. It bore through a piece of broken wall, rushing into the distance.

“Chase!”

The little guy yelled out. The group of Archaic species’ eyes had long become red with jealousy. This horn was definitely not an ordinary item. It emitted a sound that was like a magician’s spell, making people’s fundamental spirits feel like cracking apart; it was definitely a rare precious artifact.

The big red bird cried out with ao ao sounds, and it used its wing like a palm. It was carrying the black pot, and with a fierce toss, it flung it out towards that beast horn.

Hong!

It was actually struck, however, the purple beast horn seemed unaffected. Dense smoke rose, becoming increasingly brilliant. The black pot was blasted out, smashing against a collapsed yet imposing giant palace and causing smoke to rush into the skies.

“Everyone attack together!”

The Nine-Headed Lion, Sable, Flame Crow, Three Eyed Race experts, little guy and the others all moved together. Symbols covered the skies, moving toward and surrounding that beast horn.

At the same time, they quickly hurried over, trying to overtake it. They wanted to seize this spiritual precious artifact.

Chi

The purple beast horn radiated light, becoming more and more brilliant. It actually directly pierced through the skies, soaring into the dusky heavens. Its speed was too fast, and in the blink of an eye, it disappeared.

“So powerful!”

“It’s possible that the precious artifact is a remnant of a saint. It was full of spirit, and even without taking the initiative to attack, it already possesses so much power.”

They were regretful. They looked on helplessly, and truly couldn’t do anything.

With a weng sound, the air trembled. A sheet of white appeared, and it was like the milky way as it appeared, sweeping towards the little guy’s waist. This streak was a terrifying sword radiance that wanted to slice him in half.

He quickly dodged. The sword radiance that was like a rainbow rushed past his body, cutting apart a hundred thousand jin boulder in half. The surface of the cut was as flat and smooth as a mirror!

This sword was incomparably sharp, and the point was terrifyingly acute. If actually slashed into someone’s body, the results would be obvious; it really was too powerful.

“He dares to attack us?” An ominous glint was revealed within the big red bird’s eyes. It had just promoted a rank, and its strength increased by a large amount, so it was always looking for someone to test its skills against.

The little guy felt a tremble from fear, and his face revealed an angry look. He looked towards that direction and only saw a green-robed man quickly retreating.

“Kill!”

The big red bird shouted out loudly and rose after flapping its wings. It quickly rushed into the distance, and since it could fly, its speed was naturally faster than others.

“Let’s go together. Taking action in front of so many of us, does he not put us in his eyes?” The Nine-Headed Lion also roared. It opened its mouth and released a clear hiss, causing golden light to submerge the ruins.

A large group of Archaic species began to fight back, following the big red bird, Nine-Headed Lion and little guy as they chased.

Weng

The fiery light in the sky flew in all directions. The big red bird’s black pot and a flying sword violently collided, creating waves of brilliant radiance and dang dang sounds.

“Come quickly, screw him! I can’t overcome this!” The big red bird cried out, asking for help.

Even though the little guy couldn’t fly, his speed was still extremely fast. He already hurried his way over, and after taking out that Suan Ni bone mirror, lightning rays were released, blasting towards that green-robed individual.

“Aohou...” The Nine-Headed Lion also roared loudly, and its imposing manner could swallow up mountains and rivers. Golden symbols surged like an ocean, rushing forward.

Gu! The Flame Crow cried out loudly, and its voice was ominous. Endless great flames erupted, engulfing everything in front.

The Three Eyed Race expert’s third eye opened, and blue divine light flew out, creating qiang qiang sounds.

The green-robed individual was extremely powerful, however, under the little guy and the group of Archaic descendants’ attacks, it immediately couldn’t support itself anymore. It spewed out large mouthfuls of blood, and the bone sword in his hand emitted a cracking sound. Cracks appeared on the sword, and blood leaked out from the corners of his mouth.

Dreadful radiance were shot out from his pupils, and his heart was in lament. Cracks actually appeared on the precious artifact in his hand, causing the sparkling precious bone to dim. It made him furious, and his body was sore.

“Yi, it’s not a young person!” The sable was shocked.

The green-robed individual’s hair was dishevelled, and he revealed his true appearance. It seemed like he was around twenty-five or twenty-six, and wasn’t a genius youth. It was obvious that he was one of ‘the restricted.’

The little guy shivered inwardly. It seemed as if he thought of something. Quickly rushing up, he said, “Kill!”

Everyone followed, and began to chase after that person.

Even though that green-robed individual’s strength was great, and it far surpassed that of a normal genius, he was still caught up in an incomparably difficult situation.

Pu

The little guy took out the Suan Ni bone mirror and used its power. A streak of lightning struck the opposing party’s left shoulder, immediately blasting out an area of bloody mist. His scapula was split open, and that arm almost fell off.

The green-robed individual miserably howled. In the end, he clenched his teeth and retrieved from its bosom a divine talisman. He stuck it to the soles of his feet, creating a stream of light and disappearing from this great earth!

“What a powerful divine talisman! That is an item from the ancient era, and it must have been obtained from these historical remains! It’s priceless!”

“Divine talismans like these have usage limits. He can’t use it that many times.”

These Archaic species were all quite knowledgeable, recognizing the ‘Withdrawal Talisman.’ They couldn’t help but sigh at this green-robed individual’s luck, actually reaping a harvest within these ruins.

"Damn it, my bone sword cracked." The green-robed individual cursed from the distance. His sinister face was full of bloodstains, and he was in an extremely difficult situation.

"Don't think that you can kill that child just because you are one of the restricted. He is extremely difficult to defeat," said an elder.

Nearby, there were several others. Each and every one of them carried terrifying auras, and none of them were ordinary.

"Let's slaughter our way over and wipe those Archaic descendants clean. They definitely all carry precious artifacts, so killing them will be easier than searching within these ruins," said the green-robed young man.

"The origins of those species are great. If we kill one or two of them, it might not matter too much. However, if we kill them all and news of this somehow leaks out, then we would be bringing a huge calamity to my clan!" An elder said in a low tone.

They came from a large clan, and it was one of the Four Great Clans that had previously been blackmailed by the little guy within the Void God Realm.

In another area, there was a hidden group of people who wanted to defeat the little guy. Moreover, there were a few people who already moved out, and as they sneaked their way closer, they prepared to strike like lightning.

Within the ruins, the little guy was aware of this already. His perception was great, and had constantly been observing the surrounding wind and grass movements.

"There is someone who wants to defeat us!" This time, the little guy gave them an early warning.

"Does this never end? Go up together and tear them apart!" The big red bird shouted.

The Nine-Headed Lion, Sable, Three Eyed Race and others were all resentful. They rushed over together, as as multicolored light flickered, precious methods rose together; their might was shocking to the extreme.

These 'restricted' individuals were all startled. They immediately turned around to flee.

"F\*ck! We clearly just arrived, and didn't expose ourselves along the way!" The people from this clan did not know that the green-robed individual had made his move already earlier.

A rebellion was happening in the ruins. The group of Archaic species attacked together with astonishing might. The Four Great Clans were slaughtered until blood covered their bodies with no route into heaven and no gate to earth; in the end, they were all killed.

"So hateful! Why is this savage child grouped up with these Archaic species, becoming this powerful?!" The others from this clan were resentful as they hurried over from the distance.

In the following two days, the little guy, Nine-Headed Lion, big red bird, Flame Crow and the others became the rulers. They swept through these ruins, and there weren't many who dared to provoke them.

During this period of time, they had chased after 'restricted' individuals several times. As long as they saw an older person quietly approaching, they would madly and fiercely chase after them.

The army of the Four Great Experts were extremely depressed. Exactly who was killing who? They gathered experts to enter these ruins with the goal of taking care of that devilish brat. In the end, why were they the ones being chased and beaten?

The ruins were vast and borderless. After walking for two days, they still haven't seen the limit. Within this time period, the little guy's group had seen around ten precious artifacts, yet they all flew into the sky, making it difficult for them to capture.

Honglonglong!

Suddenly, it sounded as if a mountain torrent was pouring down. Rays of light flourished at the horizon limit, and it was as if nine suns were rising at the same time. It dispersed the black mist, creating sounds that were like thunder.

"Not good, quickly flee! A large number of precious artifacts are resuscitating, forming a divine tide!" Someone loudly roared.

In front, there were ten thousand creatures that were fleeing back. Their faces were pale, without a bit of color. Within that group was the powerful Violent Ape, terrifying Suan Ni, and others. There were many human children who were from noble descent.

All of the creatures who entered these ruins were running and fleeing. They were all alarmed and anxious from this desperate situation!

"Heavens, the precious artifacts are resurrecting! They are killing the creatures who entered these ruins, quickly flee for your lives!" The Flame Crow loudly shouted. The same thing erupted several days ago, and at that time, quite a few geniuses died as well.

It spread its wings to soar into the sky, forming a streak of dark light before disappearing into the distance. This was simply impossible to defend against.

Aohou... The Nine-Headed Lion loudly roared, and its entire body radiated golden light. It stepped on top of a string of beads before quickly fleeing into the distance.

The big red bird, Sable, Three Eyed Race experts and others were no exception. They turned around and fled, because that was definitely a force that they could not fight against; it was too terrifying.

At the limits of the horizon, divine sound rang out like thunder. Multicolored light flourished magnificently, completely submerging the heavens and the earth. It was as if roughly a dozen Archaic descendant divine birds -- Golden Crows were coming into being, covering the sky. They illuminated the ruins.

Those precious artifacts combined together, emitting multicolored light as they slaughtered their way over. They were truly like a divine tide, and as they created rumbling sounds, nothing could contend against them.

Numerous creatures hid the sky and covered the earth, fleeing from all directions in disarray.

The little guy's eyes were widened until they were big. He saw many strange treasures, and they were all refined from Archaic species' precious bones, fur, and other parts. A Golden Crow's divine wing, Flood Dragon's ash horn, Mysterious Turtle's precious shell... They were all extremely valuable treasures.

"Mine, mine, they are all mine!" The little guy clenched his small fist, and his large eyes became like crescent moons as he continuously wiped off his saliva. However, following the rumbling sounds, the divine tide drew closer. He could only hop about in anger before making his getaway as well.

The light of blood burst out. While a dozen meter tall giant was fleeing, it was sliced by a spotlessly white elephant tusk precious artifact. Its massive head tumbled down, and as blood rushed high into the sky, the headless corpse dropped onto the ground.

Ah...

Not far off, a group of geniuses were bawling miserably. A Golden Crow wing slapped down, creating a blaze that overflowed into the heavens. There were ten individuals who immediately became torches before turning into ashes, leaving behind absolutely nothing.

It was a wretched sight. The divine tide rushed forth and precious artifacts attacked, causing ear-splitting thunder-like sounds. It was as if ten suns were suspended in the air, absolutely dazzling. This area became a stage of massacre.

Dong

The sound of drums shook the skies. That was a Horned Dragon Leather Drum, and just as it rang out, it shook countless people until they coughed out blood. Many geniuses were in dismay; within their respective races, they rarely had opponents, but here, they discovered that their lives weren't worth that much.

Dong, dong...

The drum beats rang out, and in the end, more than ten people's bodies violently shook before they coughed out mouthfuls of blood. Their vomited out their smashed hearts, and all of the bones in their bodies broke.

The Historical Remains reeked of blood, and the sight of slaughter was everywhere.

Only four hours later did the bright and resplendent light from the horizon begin to restrain itself.

Within the ruins, the area was completely dusky. From time to time, precious artifacts would rush out, emitting strands of dazzling light. It was as if shooting stars were in the vast sky.

However, they were no longer coveting after them, and instead felt their bodies turning ice cold. The precious artifacts here were too terrifying, and as long as they grouped together and formed a divine tide, they could simply erase everything. There really wasn't anything that could resist it.

After this large calamity passed, there were at least two thousand creatures who were killed. As corpses covered the ruins, the debris were dyed in a fresh red.

"The weapons left behind by the ancient experts are terrifying after all!"

Many people had ideas of retreating. Even though the precious artifacts were good, they were not as valuable as their lives. Those things were all difficult to obtain.

The little guy's face was dirty, and only his pair of large eyes were bright and clear. Just now, he was a member of the large group that was fleeing. He was shaken to the core the entire way, but did not meet any danger as he escaped the bloody battlefield.

"It really was scary. I was almost skewered by that divine tree branch." The little guy rubbed his arm. There was a wound there, but it had already healed.

The recovery speed of his body was extremely fast. It was only a slight injury, and in an instant, it already stopped bleeding before closing up.

At this time, he had long wandered off from the Nine-Headed Lion, Flame Crow, big red bird, Sable and the others. This was because he was watching the precious artifact curiously, falling behind. The rest of them were most likely unaffected.

"Wu, need to be more careful."

Half a month passed by in an instant. The little guy's clothes were ragged and shabby as he walked into the deepest parts of the ruins. During this period of time, divine tides had occurred several times, and he gradually became accustomed to the patterns. After a divine tide, there would always be several days of tranquility.

In front of him, mountain peaks covered the area. Some of them would have precious light rising from time to time, causing killing intent to spread outwards.

"Many powerful precious artifacts are hidden here. This is the origin of the divine tide, and it is where they gather. They charge out from here into the ruins, bringing with them a large massacre calamity," the little guy quietly said.

In reality, even though there were many treasures hidden, it was more safe than the outside. At the very least, there were no divine tides here, and they all occurred outside.

"It seems like I am not the only one that understand the situation. There are many experts that also came in!"

The little guy became cautious. He saw a few powerful individuals moving stealthily, roaming the mountain in search of precious artifacts.

None of the people who were able to arrive here were weak. All of them had terrifying strength and outstanding abilities.

There wasn't a single blade of grass that grew here, and it was completely barren. Regardless of whether it was the mountains, plains, or valleys, they all seemed to have gone through a large calamity. As a result, all opportunities for life were extinguished.

"The Restricted!" The little guy shivered coldly. He noticed that the human experts were all older generation characters. He became serious, taking strict precautions.



To him, humans might be more dangerous. There were a few groups that made the firm decision to kill him, and so he definitely had to be careful when dealing with them.

Two days later, the little guy met an ambush. His shoulder blossomed with a string of blood, almost being chopped off; he received a fatal injury

At the same time, he also took out the golden shears, slicing a person in half at the waist. Their internal organs dropped onto the ground, creating an extremely terrifying bloody smell.

“Kill!”

There were five others who were unaffected, and their ages varied from twenties to thirties. They pounced over like tigers and wolves, and were all ‘restricted.’

The little guy encountered a crisis. He used his strength to stamp his two feet, causing the entire mountain to rupture on the spot. Following that, the mountain top began to slide, creating honglonglong sounds as it fell. Smoke and dust soared into the sky.

The other people’s expressions changed. This human youth was too terrifying, directly causing a mountain to collapse and fall. It was shocking to the extreme! They couldn’t kill the enemy, and began to defend themselves one after another.

The little guy took advantage of the chaos to flee, disappearing within the rising dust and pebbles.

He had encountered a crisis, as this area was full of danger. One could lose their life just by being a little bit careless.

Several days later, the little guy recovered from his injury and walked out from a cave. Divine light flickered within his eyes. This time, he definitely had to pay attention, because it was obvious that there were a few great powers from the human race that targeted him, all of them being ‘restricted’ individuals.

Yi?

He was amazed. In the distance, there was a valley that was shining multicolored light from its interior. It was obvious that a precious artifact was hidden within. Like a cheetah, he hurried his way over, stealthily moving closer.

There was no vegetation within the valley, and was the same as the place he was previously at. It was a barren piece of land, completely bare.

The little guy entered carefully, and his eyes immediately opened up wide. Sure enough, there was a precious artifact there. A pure white bone pagoda was sinking and floating. It took in and sent out multicolored light, and as propitious vapors rose, it was extremely astonishing.

This was definitely a unique treasure. The little guy felt worried, scared that he would alarm it into fleeing or failing to make it yield.

He took out the Suan Ni bone mirror, and then fiercely shone it in front. He then quickly revealed the golden bone shears, using them together. It shot out to suppress and imprison the this divine bone pagoda.

Within the valley, divine light immediately erupted. Thousands and ten thousands of divine rays danced about, submerging this area. It was extremely mysterious.

Not far off, there was a emperor carriage on top of a mountain peak. A white tiger was sitting upright on it, and beside it were two human genius girls that were feeding it fresh meat.

There were no beasts pulling the cart, but rather four experts who lifted up the cart to move it. Moreover, there were a few elders who were in the front, standing as guards.

“Yi, precious treasure? Let’s go there quickly! No matter who it is, we will kill them!” The white tiger sat up and spoke with a divine voice. Terrifying radiance was emitted from its pupils, and this area immediately began to rumble with the sound of thunder.

“Go!”

The emperor carriage emitted light. It was actually a powerful precious artifact, and multicolored light wrapped around this group of people as they flew towards the ravine.

Hong

When they had just arrived, they immediately began to attack. Countless symbols scattered down, as if they were going to submerge this entire land. The valley began to form landslides from all four sides, and rocks tumbled into the sky.

The little guy was extremely angry. At such a critical moment, there were actually people who interrupted him, coming to destroy everything. They prevented him from obtaining that divine bone pagoda, making him surge with rage.

“Yi, it’s you. This isn’t Broken Sky City, and there aren’t any elders there to protect you. This time, you have nowhere to flee, kill him!” The white tiger shouted. It released a tiger roar, because it hated human speech.

The emperor carriage shone, and the symbols burned even more magnificently than before as they all fell down.

“It was a precious treasure after all. Human, you don’t need to attempt in vain, because it belongs to me!” The white tiger was exited. This was the precious artifact that it liked the most after entering the mountain abyss.

### **Chapter 143 - Historical Ruins’ Precious Treasure**

The emperor carriage emitted light. This was both an ordinary carriage for the purpose of traveling, as well as an ancient war chariot. Currently, symbols were interweaving together, forming a curtain of light as it carried the people within it. Large amounts of densely packed symbols scattered down, almost as if they were going to completely fill in the mountain valley. The walls of the valley began to split from all sides, causing giant boulders to tumble down and dust to rise into the sky.

The little guy was constantly dodging while using his precious artifact to fight back; he was facing a crisis. A streak of divine radiance shot towards him, smashing apart the ground where he previously stood as earth and stones splashed outwards.

The valley rumbled as its walls crumbled down. Chunks after chunks of giant rock were struck until they flew high up into the sky. The valley was beaten and ruined; smoke and dust filled the air, revealing a scenery of destruction!

“White Tiger, you are making me angry! I am going to eat you!” The little guy was angry, and his eyebrows were pinched together. He tried his hardest to take away that sparkling bone pagoda, but he never thought that the White Tiger would rush over and completely ruining everything.

This spotlessly white bone pagoda was truly unique. It continued to bob up and down, and with a gentle shake, propitious vapors began to rise. It pushed apart the bone shears and precious mirror, making it difficult to approach.

You have to understand that it didn’t truly attack yet! This was merely the divine fluctuations naturally being emitted by it!

In the end, the little guy used the ancient methods carved within the ‘True Primordial Record’ in an attempt to communicate with it. He used the power of symbols to to resonate with the pagoda, however, right as soon as he succeeded a bit, the White Tiger interrupted, immediately startling the divine bone pagoda.

The White Tiger stood upright on the carriage. Its body could not be considered that large, yet it still had a threatening demeanor. Its eyes emitted a faint golden color, and it was as if they were shooting out daggers as it stared at him.

‘You are talking to me?’ It finally spoke in human speech. Its face was callous and cold, and cold light flickered within its pupils; they were like tail feathers ready to shoot out.

“You don’t say? Fat cat, you are bringing about your own destruction!” The little guy yelled in anger. Currently, he was trying to communicate with that bone pagoda, but it was already useless. A mist proliferated outwards, pushing him away.

“Seal up the valley and kill him! I despise humans who speak to me like this. Hurry up and collect that precious artifact!” The White Tiger spoke, and it made its move as well. Lifting up a tiger claw, it dropped down. Immediately, it was as if a mountain was smashing downwards. The earth quaked and mountains shook, and that white expanse of symbols submerged the mountain valley.

On top of the carriage, the white tiger took out a beast skin pouch. An elderly man walked forward and accepted it. After loosening the ropes around it, that pouch immediately blossomed with multicolored light. It possessed a wave of unparalleled attractive force that wanted to suck in everything within the valley.

Hong!

After being agitated repeatedly like this, that bone pagoda finally woke up. It erupted with a white light that was like an ocean wave, shaking all four directions.

The little guy was shocked. He quickly withdrew his bone shears and precious mirror to protect his own body before quickly retreating far into the distance.

“What a great treasure. No matter how great the price is, I still must obtain it! You all, utilize the Heaven and Earth Pouch together to obtain it!” The White Tiger was pleasantly surprised and began to repeatedly roar.

The two female human geniuses inside the carriage, as well as the four buff and husky fellows walked forward, began to support the elderly man. They operated the Heaven and Earth Pouch that was refined from the skin of an Archaic descendant together.

Their bodies all emitted divine light that poured into that beast skin pouch, making it even more dazzling. The opening of the pouch was bright and resplendent as it swallowed everything. Boulders that were several tens of thousands to even millions of jin were pulled in and stored within the pouch.

The pouch opening was clearly not big, yet it seemed like it could take in the entire mountain and river.

The little guy’s eyes were filled with divine light as he watched it. That bag was truly too great, being able to store all living things. Regardless of how many things there were, it could all be kept inside, so there was never a need to worry about not being able to bring something.

“What a great treasure! If I obtain it, I can wrap up all the Archaic descendants as take out and carry it with me!” He clenched his fists tightly.

All types of giant boulders were flying into the sky before rushing into the Heaven and Earth pouch, yet that bone pagoda didn’t move a single inch the entire time. Thick and dense mist circulated about it, making it seem more and more mysterious.

“Rise!” The White Tiger roared loudly. It also made its move, spitting out multicolored light. It scattered down on top of the Heaven and Earth pouch, making its might flourish even more.

Hong!

The pure white bone pagoda was continuously agitated. Finally, the pagoda began to fight back; its body began to shake. The valley thoroughly cracked apart as it ascended into the air. While shaking, it created an ocean-like ripple that shook the mountains, creating a great earthquake.

“Not good, the precious artifact is activating!” The White Tiger was crying out in fear. The carriage quickly rose up as if it was going to enter the clouds; it wanted to keep a certain distance away from the pagoda out of safety.

The bone pagoda began to sway, scattering out an expanse of symbols. It almost turned the carriage over and made it fall; fortunately, they were far enough away.

“Try again one last time. If we fail, then we are leaving immediately!” The White Tiger was unwilling to give up.

They once again cooperatively operated the Heaven and Earth pouch. Light shot out in all directions, and the pouch entrance emitted large amounts of symbols. They shot out strand after strand, streak after streak in all directions.

The bone pagoda trembled, quickly collecting all of the mist. It began to radiate with light, and its crystalline body seemed to almost be transparent as began to diffuse a heart-trembling fluctuation.

Upon seeing this, the little guy was silent and no longer had the urge to eat White Tiger meat. He jumped on top of the Suan Ni bone mirror before turning into a streak of light. He quickly escaped far away, because he felt the dangerous aura approaching.

Hong

Sure enough, the land behind him blew up. That bone pagoda was emitting light, and it was as if a meteor was falling down. The mountain region collapsed, and the sky seemed to be splitting apart as well; it was as if a sun exploded.

Terrifying waves of energy engulfed the mountain range, and quite a few mountain peaks swayed before collapsing. Smoke and dust flew everywhere, and that area was completely ruined.

“What a powerful precious artifact!” The little guy flew in escape, and felt that it was truly a pity. This type of precious artifact was too powerful, and it was likely that even if the human emperor saw this, his eyes would also become red with passion.

“Hurry up!” The White Tiger roared. It knew that this treasure couldn’t be moved. Upon awakening, it far exceeded their expectations, and was not something that they could get their hands on.

“Could it be that this is a divine artifact left behind by an ancient saint right?” An elder hesitated.

The carriage flew quickly, but even though they were moving fast, one of the buff men was still struck by the multicolored light’s attack. With a miserable shout, he fell out of the carriage before exploding in midair.

“Faster!” The White Tiger’s complexion changed, and it was fearful.

They had ascended above the clouds long ago, and the gap between them was already sufficient. However, below them, multicolored light continued to radiate everywhere. They covered the sky as they flew about, and rays of light would still sweep over from time to time. The people within the carriage supported up the curtain of light together, fleeing as fast as they could

Ao... White Tiger cried out miserably. Even the White Tiger was stuck by one of the divine rays of light, and while staggering, it almost fell out of the carriage. Its shoulder was penetrated, and blood continuously flowed out. *noVe-lB*.In

With a pu sound, an elder’s chest was pierced through. He coughed out large mouthfuls of blood, almost being killed.

The carriage rushed along at a fast speed, quickly streaking across the sky and escaping from this place. Blossoms of blood scattered down from the skies as they fled for their lives.

With a chi sound, the bone pagoda no longer bobbed up and down and transformed into a rainbow-colored streak. The destroyed mountain region was peaceful once again.

“The bone pagoda is so powerful, yet it decided to escape and leave the valley?” The little guy could clearly see within the darkness that it unexpectedly left. It was in a hurry, making him extremely suspicious.

He did not waste any time, and chased after it in an instant. He pursued it the entire way, utilizing the precious mirror to fly quickly.

However, the pagoda was too fast. It left behind an after image before disappearing.

The little guy continued to move forward, and the mountains and creeks quickly disappeared behind him. He did not give up, and searched this entire mountain range. Finally, he once again felt the fluctuations of that bone pagoda.

In front of him, a fiery light overflowed into the heavens. It was a sea of fire that burned with vast quantities of magma and lava. They bubbled about, dyeing the mountain peak in a deep red. The scene was strange and extremely terrifying.

“There’s actually a sea of fire!” The little guy was shocked.

He had not passed by this area yet during the past few days. This area was melting along with several mountain peaks, turning into magma and trickling downwards.

‘This is phoenix fire! It actually appeared here!’ The little guy was astonished and finally recognized the flames.

This was a top-notch flame for refining precious artifacts, yet it was unexpectedly gushing out from here. In reality, it was a single flame, yet in the end, it melted all of the mountains and creeks here.

At the heart of this mountain creek, there was a throbbing ball of fire. It was bright and resplendent like divine radiance, burning with exceptional magnificence.

The little guy’s pupils were suffused with divine radiance as he carefully surveyed the scene. That was definitely a precious flame. That pulsing ball of flame was like a dancing phoenix, extremely astonishing.

“The bone pagoda is at the heart of that flame!” The little guy was startled. He finally noticed the the bone pagoda figure. It was rising and falling there, taking in the forging and refining of the fire ball.

Could it be that it was injured, and needed to recover? Or maybe it wanted to transform, refining itself anew? This was definitely shocking, and was rarely seen within precious artifacts.

The tall mountains melted, and magma surged out. It submerged the area in a fiery light. The little guy had no choice but to retreat.

For the next few days, he continuously roamed about nearby. He would always stay within fifty li, waiting for that flame to extinguish. However, magma continued to bubble about there without any intention of stopping.

Chi

A streak of sword radiance hacked out, and a green-robed young man appeared with a bone sword in hand. He had an air of arrogance as he chopped towards the little guy, and other human figures appeared as well in succession.

One of the four great families arrived, appearing here. That green-robed man was precisely the first person who attacked the little guy after entering the Historical Remains, but fled after being attacked by the Archaic species.

The little guy avoided the sword flash and stared at these people. There were old and young people, totaling to nearly twenty people. There were six or seven 'restricted' individuals.

"You all truly are souls that have not yet dispersed. Exactly what type of enmity do you guys have with me?" The little guy asked.

"Void God Realm. Part of the human pile made of the Four Great Races." The green-robed young man spoke coldly.

After hearing what was said, the little guy stared blankly. Soon after, he laughed loudly. "That truly was a period of happy days. Unfortunately, I was expelled, *ahh* what a cherished memory... After the expulsion period ends, I will definitely create an even bigger human mountain."

This was an absolutely savage sarcasm, and the group of people's faces immediately soured. Being defeated by this devilish brat was said and done already, but they were also extorted, and lost so much face.

"Wu, could it be that you guys were the ones that I made a human mountain out of?" The little guy sounded suspicious.

With these words spoken, the group of people's faces became ugly beyond belief. The veins on the young people jumped, and even those few elders' faces darkened.

"Hahaha..." The little guy laughed at the top of his voice and was incomparably overjoyed. It turns out that the people who were chasing after him had been beaten by him in the past.

Laughing like this, it made the group of people's complexions gloomy like water. They wanted to skin him alive.

"I get it now. The others who chased me must be like this as well, coming from the Four Great families. They were all people who were defeated by me, haha..." The little guy laughed extremely joyously.

Before, he was depressed. Why was he always being chased by others? Now, all of the tension was completely dispelled, after all, these were people that he had already beaten up before. Seeing the people he defeated before face to face really made him happy.

"This isn't the Void God Realm's Starting Ground, so our cultivation levels won't be suppressed to such a low level. Just give up your life!" The green-robed man shouted. He was originally an elite from his generation, and among his peers, there were few who were worthy opponents. However, within the Void God Realm, he was actually cruelly beaten by someone and piled together with his clansmen; it truly was an extraordinary shame and humiliation.

"It's not a big deal, you guys were defeated by me previously, and I thought you guys wouldn't make it. If you don't listen, then let's go back and continue forming a human mountain."

This was a calamity of slaughter. The little guy was smiling mischievously, making this group of people all reveal a gloomy light within their eyes; it truly made them hateful and angry.

The little guy's two hands continuously made seals, putting to use the symbols from the True Primordial Record. He drew out a golden wave that slashed its way over, colliding with that green-robed male's bone sword.

"Go up together, get rid of him!" Another young person walked up, making his move with everyone else.

At the same time, several elders walked up. With each step, the ground would gently tremble. It was as if giants were walking, and their eyes were bright and resplendent like golden lamps.

Hong

An intense and great battle erupted. The little guy fought with different people one after another, causing blood essence to roll over and over like waves. The symbols covering the sky were suffocating, pressing down as precious techniques attacked from all directions.

His essence energy began to boil. Although his physical body was unparalleled, his symbols were not as powerful as those few elders'. He was shaken until a trickle of blood flowed out from the corners of his mouth.

With so many people making their moves together, they were definitely more than he could take on. The little guy shivered inwardly. These 'restricted' elders were definitely not ordinary people, and it was impossible for him to withstand. If he was surrounded here, he would definitely fall.

He did not zealously continue fighting. He wiped off the bloodstain from the corner of his lips, and did not let them crowd around him. He was half fighting and half retreating.

"Young one, your innate talent is truly astonishing, but you've provoked people you shouldn't have provoked. How can my Kun Clan tolerate your existence? Receive death!" shouted out an elder.

They revealed their identity, because they determined that this youth was not going to live past this.

The little guy did not trade blows with them, and continuously received the elders' suppressing symbols. Precious techniques poured over like an ocean wave, making blood once again flow out from the corners of his mouth. In the end, he used the golden bone shears to quickly rush into the mountain depths.

"Where are you going?!" How could the group of people agree to let him slip away? Several elders were standing on top of precious artifacts, leading the clan's younger generation in pursuit.

Scarlet liquid blocked their way, and fiery light surged about. The scene in front of them was terrifying. The mountain peak was thoroughly red, and the heat waves of the great earth were rolling about, forming magma.

The little guy was standing on the golden bone shears as he crossed these vast rocky lands. His eyes were flickering with rays of light, and after glancing backwards, he began to increase his speed!

From the back, the group of people were coldly smiling. Their speeds were not inferior to the little guy's, making it difficult for him to break away; sooner or later, they were going to catch up.

"Weren't the other clans also offering a bounty? If we kill him and take away the precious artifacts on him, we can then turn his head in for the bounty."



"This devilish brat is truly hateful. Simply decapitating him would be letting him off too easy. We must torture him to death!"

The group of people were extremely cold. They finally caught the devilish brat, so they were all thinking of ways to take his life.

Suddenly, the little guy turned around with a strange smile on his face. He raised his hand, revealing the Suan Ni precious mirror. He shone it towards the magma behind him, creating a fierce explosion. Lightning radiance dropped down streak after streak.

Hong

The heart of the magma raged, and billows soared into the heavens. The scarlet liquid's temperature was shocking as they erupted high into the sky.

"He truly is a child. Does he really think that this magma can harm us?" An elder laughed coldly. With a flash of his precious artifact, he blocked off the surging scarlet wave.

However, his cold smile immediately froze. Everyone suddenly felt dreadful.

A wave of terrifying aura rushed charged into the heavens, making every person tremble.

A crystalline pagoda bobbed up and down within the magma, surrounded by a lump of phoenix fire. It revealed its body, and then began to violently shake. It seemed as if it was incomparably angry as it erupted in a heaven overflowing radiance.

"Ah... No!"

The Kun Clansmen released blood-curdling screeches. They knew that they met a terrible calamity, because this precious artifact was too terrifying. It far surpassed their clan's treasures, and was currently attacking them out of anger.

Bubble

The sound of precious artifacts shattering were emitted, and three of the elders' precious artifacts shattered on the spot. All of them cried out miserably as they sank into the magma.

"Flee quickly!"

The green-robed male and the two other elders carried the people from their clans, and while stepping on their precious artifacts, they fled for their lives.

Unfortunately, they were too close to the magma. Moreover, this bone pagoda was at the crucial point of its own refinement, and as a result of being disturbed, it madly displayed its might out of anger.

Another precious artifact cracked open, and the elder on top of it also exploded. The people beside him also fell into the magma.

The green-robed youth as well as another elder suffered heavy injuries. There was blood everywhere on their bodies, and their precious artifacts were almost destroyed.

What was rather unfortunate was that the little guy was waiting in front. He directly took out the golden bone shears, and with a pu sound, the two individuals were sliced at the waist, spraying out fresh blood.

“So hateful!” The two of them were in despair. They were filled with unwillingness, dying at the magma’s shore.

“So terrifying!” The little guy stared at the sea of magma and felt a wave of dread.

Just like this, he guarded this area for more than ten days. It had already been more than a month since he entered these Historical Ruins. The magma finally congealed, and the temperature here began to drop.

“Yi, the bone pagoda didn’t reappear?”

The little guy was in doubt. He walked around this region and carefully observed everything. In the end, he couldn’t hold himself back anymore and began to probe deeper.

He brought out the scarlet flying sword , drawing out a red streak and cutting deeply into the rocky ground. After searching carefully, there was still no fluctuations like before, and the bone pagoda did not rebel.

Half a day later, the little guy personally got up and arrived at the area where the bone pagoda was rising and falling previously. After looking around carefully, he saw that this area had been dug out by the flying sword a long time ago. Pieces of shattered rocks were everywhere.

With a dong sound, the ground rang out with a hollow sound. Moreover, there was a blaze that flickered before disappearing. The little guy was startled, and when he looked downward, he couldn’t help but reveal an astonished expression.

There was a pagoda there, and it absorbed the last of the flames. It became completely sparkling and transparent.

“This... Did it absorb all of the flames here?” There little guy was horrified. He quickly retreated, but noticed that the object below did not actually show any reaction.

“Yi, it changed.”

The pagoda in the ground had all of its radiance restrained. It did not have a strange appearance, and was only the size of a palm. Moreover, it began to shrink, in the end becoming only the length of a finger. It was only about the size of a thumb when it stood up.

The little guy was shocked. After waiting for a really long time, he saw that it no longer had any changes. He released a stream of symbols to feel it out, and he got the same result.

In the end, he retrieved the small pagoda and placed it at the center of his palm. It did not have the slightest reaction.

The small pagoda was only an inch tall, and was roughly the size of a finger. Its entire body was transparent and crystalline, as if it was carved out of white jade, exceptionally beautiful. It did not seem like a precious artifact at all, instead seeming like a gorgeous piece of jewelry. It did not have any fearful aura at all.

The little guy looked it over repeatedly, but could not feel any symbols at all. Following that, he used some divine force to try and activate the treasure, yet it still did not show any reaction.

If he did not see it himself personally, he definitely would have thought that this was a delicate and elegant object.

“Why isn’t it showing any reactions?” The little guy scratched his head. He was full of doubt, and after studying it for a really long time, he still didn’t have the slightest idea. In the end, he stuck it in his hair, truly using the pure white crystalline pagoda as a piece of jewelry.

Several days later, the little guy arrived at the heart of the mountains. Along the way, he met over twenty precious artifacts, but he couldn’t subdue any of them. He truly felt that it was a pity, but there was one thing he was sure of, and that was that those precious artifacts weren’t as mysterious and terrifying as the bone pagoda.

Unfortunately, the pagoda did not react to the little guy, and was just like a normal object.

There was a giant mountain at the center, and it was extremely massive. It was as if ten mountain peaks were merged together, and it was exceptionally grand and majestic.

“What a big mountain!”

The little guy sighed in admiration. Divine light flickered above the mountain, and precious artifacts would fly about from time to time. It was as if fireworks were blossoming, and they were all powerful spiritual objects.

At the foot of the mountains, he saw a Bifang, Golden Divine Bird, Horned Dragon, Pixiu, Demonic Cattail Tree, Crack Demonic Butterfly, and other talents of that sort.

There were people on top of the mountains long ago, and all of them had met by heavenly fate. This was the origin of the Historical Remains. It was known to have precious cliffs, and according to legend, this place was full of treasure.

“My sword... my sword...” Suddenly, the little guy heard an aged voice beside his ear, making him absolutely terrified. He replied in fear, “Ghost grandpa, don’t scare me. Didn’t you stay behind in the Heaven Mending Pavilion? Why do I hear your voice again?”

#### **Chapter 144 - Divided Treasure Cliff**

“My sword... My sword...” The voice was sporadic, constantly starting and stopping.

The little guy who did not fear the heavens or the earth was completely scared. When he saw his reflection in the Suan Ni precious mirror, he noticed that black-colored characters appeared on his forehead, and that the voice had something to do with this.

“Damn it!” The little guy was frightened. He already clearly knew that this was going to happen. The Heaven Mending Pavilion’s ancient deity’s existence was extremely old, and should the individual chosen by it fail, then that individual would be cursed by black characters and inevitably die.

“Ghost grandpa... You stupid idler!” The little guy was resentful.

The Divided Treasure Cliff was grand and majestic, and it towered into the clouds. A ring of black fog circled about the mountain, as if it was an imposing Archaic devil mountain. It carried an oppressing aura!

An ancient road lead into the mountains. The road was paved with limestone, and the effects of time were permeated within. No one knew just how many heroic youth passed by here before, but in the end, they still ultimately dyed this demonic mountain in blood, never again coming out.

The Bifang, Pi Xiu, Golden Divine Bird, Demonic Cattail Tree and the others stood on one side. They were on guard against each other, and all of their auras were shocking. They were definitely the group of powerful geniuses that no one wanted to provoke in the slightest.

The little guy was cursing, and his mood was naturally not very good. Darkening his face, he directly walked forward. As if everyone owed him ten precious artifacts, he paid absolutely no attention to those powerful experts.

Not even a single blade of grass grew within the mountain, and the entire place was an ash brown color. A portion of the mountain rocks were a dull red color like that of bloodstains. The limestone stairs were extremely long. He ascended those stairs, and as he ascended the stairs, his small face increasingly darkened as he fumed with anger.

"How am I supposed to know what kind of sword it is? It's not like anyone told me what it's like, so how am I supposed to find it? This headache is killing me!" The little guy wrinkled his nose and walked up the mountain.

Beside the road, the Bifang, Pi Xiu, Demonic Cattail Tree and the others were flabbergasted. This human youth unexpectedly didn't even give them a single glance, walking past them arrogantly just like that.

You have to understand that among those who entered the historical ruins, who would dare act so absent-minded? As long as a single one from this group appeared, one would immediately feel dread and stay off to the side.

"Absolutely unbridled and unrestrained." The Violent Ape spoke out, the gaze in its eyes chilly.

When the little guy heard this, he was awoken from his own world. He turned around to look at them, saying, "Gorilla, what are you looking at? You really were born ugly. Yi, are you really pure-blooded?"

The Violent Ape was an Archaic descendant, and its race was powerful and tyrannical. Its ancestors were known as the Divine Ape, so who dared to call it a gorilla? It truly was absurd! It was so angry that its nose was turning crooked!

The little guy shook his head and said, "I promised uncle that one day I will make a pure-blooded vicious beast yield. Are you the one?"

The Violent Ape was furious. With a fiery gaze in its eyes, it wanted to jump out in anger and tear him to shreds.

In the back, the Golden Divine Bird's pupils were even colder. Strands of magical radiance were emitted from its pupils, staring straight at the little guy.

“Forget it, I’m not in the mood. I have to find that rotten sword, or else I will definitely die from the curse.” The little guy hung his head dejectedly before turning around and climbing the mountain.

The gazes of the group of powerful creatures were like sharp blades. After hearing those words, they immediately felt apprehensive and couldn’t help but take a few steps back. Things like curses were the extremely strange, as even a slight mishap might incur a disaster on themselves. None of them were willing to get involved.

Hou... The Violent Ape beated its chest fiercely, venting out its discontentment. It was as if a heavenly drum was ringing out with dong dong sounds.

The Demonic Mountain was grand and majestic. It was impossible to see the peak while walking, and there was no end in sight. This was the little guy’s first time scaling such a giant mountain. It wasn’t even like climbing a mountain anymore; it was like scaling a plateau, because the mountain was simply too huge.

Giant stones were laid about in disarray on the mountain, creating a bizarre landscape. However, this wasn’t actually the pure land. Black mist circled around this area, and the entire heaven and earth was extremely dusky. From time to time, large skeletal remains could be seen. They were all left behind by the geniuses of ancient times.

This small world opened once every hundred years. Who knows how many heroic youth’s bones were buried here. n-/OVeLbIn

“Ya, that’s a Bi’an. Unfortunately, the primitive symbol bone had been picked up by someone a long time ago.” The little guy looked around before continuing to walk forward.

Nine-Headed Bird, Jiao Tu, and the remains of all other ancient creatures that one could imagine were there. Along this road, he noticed all types of human remains, all of them as solid as iron and stone.

This was the accumulation of countless years of time, and was the ‘precipitation’ that collected from ancient times until now.

The mountains were extremely dusky, and the higher you went, the more concentrated the mist became. The little guy was prudent as he took precautions, because it was extremely dangerous within the mountains. One could tell just by seeing those skeleton remains, as too many powerful creatures died in the past.

Chi

Suddenly, a cold and remote sharp point appeared, attacking straight towards the middle of the little guy’s back. It was steady and accurate as it approached fiercely. This was a green lance, gorgeous and shocking. Only when it closed in on the little guy’s body did it burst out with a bone penetrating killing intent.

Goose bumps appeared on his body, and all the fine hairs on his body stood erect. His body shifted horizontally, and like a flat scroll, he drifted towards the side. With a dong sound, the green lance’s point smashed into a ten thousand jin giant boulder. With a slight tremble, the rock split into pieces.

Following that, the green colored lance swept past fiercely, carrying with it a frantic gust of wind. The rocks on the ground flew into the air immediately afterwards. Smoke and dust covered the air as wuwu sounds rang out.

The little guy retreated. Like a spirit ape, he crossed over a large boulder before turning around to observe the situation.

Hong

In that area, the entire forest was in broken and shattered. The green lance's spear point was firm as it swept past a large amount of boulders. Following that, it began to follow over.

This wasn't actually a human, but rather a strange plant. The green colored lance was its stolon. It was solid and its point was sharp, and with the ability to pierce through iron and stone, it slaughtered its way over.

The little guy firmly believed that he had never met this plant before, so there was no hatred between them. It was clear that this was a pure killing desire, wanting to steal the precious artifacts on his body.

After entering the Hundred Shattering Mountains, these types of things happened often. In particular, those that visited this giant imposing mountain were all extraordinary. On their bodies would inevitably be rare and precious spiritual treasures, easily causing others to lust after them.

The little guy's pupils emitted light. He walked forward to meet it head on, preparing to fight a great battle against this strange plant. The green lance carried with it symbols as it emitted waves of bluish green light, its might absolutely tremendous.

However, when the little guy began to use lightning, it surprisingly became alarmed. Its natural instincts restrained itself, alerting itself that its life was in mortal danger.

Before this, it had never met the little guy before and didn't know how powerful he was. He appeared to be a single human youth, so it thought that it could quickly kill him. It never thought that it would be so troublesome.

It was also worth mentioning that it was extremely powerful. Under the little guy's violent attacks, it withstood ten moves. It definitely could be considered a formidable genius!

Kacha

With the little guy's attack, half of the stolon was hacked until it was charred. Leaves rustled as they fell, and this plant was in dismay. The stolon pierced into the ground, and it quickly fled; however, it was impossible for it to get away.

Golden lightning flew over, once again enveloping it. With a hong sound, its body was scorched back, causing it to receive a fatal injury.

The little guy's eyes revealed divine light. He pounced forward with the intention of breaking that stolon and seize that green lance because that was definitely a rarely seen precious artifact. At the same time, he also wanted to acquire its symbols and precious methods.

Hong

This plant knew its own fate. Its body emitted light before shattering soon afterwards. It wanted to destroy its own life imprint and symbols.

Qiang

The little guy took out the bone shears. In that last crucial moment, he sliced off that battle lance. With a dang sound, it fell onto the ground, not perishing together with it.

“Sigh, what a pity. The battle lance is a bit short, and the symbols are hidden within.” The little guy picked it up. This battle lance was roughly the height of a person, but it was still a bit shorter than its original length.

“I’ll give it to Dazhuang, Pihou and the others as a present.” He was always gathering symbolled bones with the intention of giving them to the villagers after returning to Stone Village.

The mountain was massive. The higher one went, the more people he encountered. In the next few hours, the little guy fought fiercely with others several times. There were also many corpses that had died not long ago scattered around the road.

Chi

A streak of precious light flew out, and that was the birth of a precious artifact. There were quite a few hidden within the mountains, and it immediately drew in a group of creatures. They surrounded it, and all wanted to obtain it. Naturally, a large battle occurred as a result. It was unavoidable, and soon after, bloody mist permeated the air.

“The Golden Crow Wing has is appearing in this world!” Someone shouted loudly.

“It’s a precious artifact that survived from the ancient times!” In front, a group of people were loudly roaring as they frantically attacked.

There was a golden wing that covered the sky. With a gentle flicker, flames overflowed the sky. It melted the entire mountain area, causing lava to boil and rush downwards.

The little guy cursed. He turned around and fled, because he was currently situated in the low parts. He was about to meet that flood-like lava head on.

He took out a precious artifact and sped out. He was almost dragged into the great battle above; this an absolute disaster.

“Heavens, the Golden Crow Wing has been obtained by someone! How could that precious artifact choose a new owner? The experts above were all crying out in alarm.

A large golden bird rushed past, and within its mouth was a golden precious fan. Like a shooting star, it streaked across the sky and disappeared to the other side of the mountain.

“It’s that creature!” The little guy was astonished, and then became incomparably envious after. He previously met that Golden Divine Bird before, and knew that it was extremely powerful.

“Sigh, creatures with wings are just faster than those with legs. It began its ascent after me, yet ended up ahead. I’m so pitiful,” the little guy mumbled.

At the same time, he was on alert. That giant golden bird was extremely powerful to begin with, and was quite similar to the Great Peng. Now that it also obtained that precious fan, it would definitely become even more terrifying. He needed to seriously watch out against it.

The Divided Treasure Cliff was extremely huge. The little guy continuously climbed up the whole way in search of precious artifacts, and after arduously climbing for several days, he still haven't reached the mountain peak. Instead, during the course of his journey, many bloody battles occurred. As long as a spiritual object appeared, there would inevitably be a blood-reeking massacre.

Golden light flickered. He took out the dragon shears and killed a human expert. A head flew high into the air, carrying with a string of blood. The headless body collapsed.

This was an expert from the 'Li Race', and was similar to the Kun Race. Within the Starting Ground, he previously wanted to seize the little guy's precious bone so he took action. In the end, he was thrown into the human mountain.

In these next few days, he continuously rushed upwards and fought with many other people. He encountered many attacks from mysterious people, allowing him to thoroughly understand the origins of the Four Great Clans.

The Kun Race were completely exterminated within the historical ruins. There were still the Li, Yuan, and Meng Clans. They finally met with each other within the Divided Treasure Cliff, inciting a bloody battle.

For several days, the little guy's body was bruised and riddled with scars. He was extremely powerful, but the opposing party had 'restricted' individuals. It was as if they were souls of the dead that wouldn't disperse, and would constantly appear time and time again. There were a few times where his body almost met a huge disaster.

Fortunately, he was powerful enough. Even though he was still young, the genius youth from the three clans were far from being his opponent, and they were completely reliant on the actions of the 'restricted' individuals. During the course of events, the little guy killed twenty to thirty people within the three races, almost cleaning out their geniuses.

This made the remaining 'restricted' individuals erupt in anger. They were completely driven mad, swearing to find him and torture him to death.

The mountain was towering and majestic. The closer one got to the mountain peak, the greater the danger, because those that could reach this point were all the most powerful group of people. The little guy forged ahead arduously on foot and finally reached the mountain peak, arriving at the true Divided Treasure Cliff.

The three race's 'restricted' individuals were almost here as well. They intentionally lagged behind to outflank him, waiting for a moment to deal a fatal blow.

The mountain peak was vast, like a plateau. It really wasn't some small region, and various giant boulders lied about in disarray. They were in all types of bizarre shapes, as if they were petrified precious artifacts.

In reality, there really was such a legend. The ancient saints shed tears and dripped blood, and after the vast amount of people collapsed, their weapons were arranged on top of the Divided Treasure Cliff.



There was an ancient monument that stood tall and upright. On top of it was inscribed a few characters that warned the people that they must not create a clamor here or disturb the deep slumber of the ancient saints. They must not cause destruction again and destroy the Divided Treasure Cliff.

This was an area of prohibited land, not allowing people to fiercely battle.

"This this real?" There was a vicious beast that spoke out, because it wasn't really convinced.

"The owl over there also did not believe this and wanted to destroy a large boulder. In the end, it became a pool of bloody paste." A humanoid creature acquainted with that vicious beast reminded.

Not far out, an enormous creature fell onto the ground, turning into a bloody paste. Only a few shattered white bones that were sparkling with radiance remained; it died an incredibly miserable death.

All of the geniuses took in a cold breath. Turns out that this place was not easy to provoke after all.

Even though the ancient saints have fallen and were hibernating deep within the ground, their resting place could not be damaged.

Quite a few people entered the Stone Forest, diligently reacting to their surroundings while searching for precious artifacts. According to legend, there were quite a few hidden within the giant boulders.

"Ah, that huge boulder is emitting light!" Many people were in shock.

A large boulder cracked open, emitting precious light within the cracks. The stone covering it came off, revealing a precious artifact!

It was a staff, sparkling and transparent. It was scarlet red like blood, and was not longer than a third of a meter in length. However, it was incomparably dazzling, and a large amount of symbols swirled around it. It emitted rumbling thunder-like sounds, creating a frightening scene.

"Heavens, could it be that it really is a weapon left behind by a saint? The Divided Treasure Cliff rumors were actually true?" The people were all crying out in surprise.

In front of that giant boulder was a bird. Its entire body was green, and was adorned with blood-colored streaks. It was circulating with a blazing light; this was precisely the Bifang. The staff dropped in front of its body, and was acquired by it.

"It's a pity that the staff is damaged. It'll be difficult for it to display the ancient saint's might." The people were regretful and noticed that the staff was actually already broken. It was only a small chunk.

However, this was still enough to shock the world. If this short staff was properly cared for and refined, it could still become a powerful and precious treasure.

"Why did that creature acquire it?" One of them couldn't accept this. He raised his voice and charged forward.

However, a pu sound rang out, and a terrifying beam of light shot out from within the Divided Treasure Cliff. It immediately smashed him to pieces, turning him into a lump of bloody paste.

Everyone sucked in a breath of cold air. They all calmed down, no longer daring to speak any more nonsense.

The Bifang turned around, and with ice cold eyes, it swept its gaze over everyone.

“We will also enter the Stone Forest and attempt to communicate with the ancient weapons. We will obtain precious artifacts that we can consider our own!” Passion burned within the eyes of these geniuses that came from the various clans, and all of them flocked inside.

After entering, the little guy felt as if he didn’t have enough eyes to see everything. He looked at a crouching tiger stone, then at the green cow stone before staring at the True Devouring Moon stone in front of him. His large eyes blinked, and were full of joy.

“Mine, mine, they are all mine!” The little miser’s eyes were full of stars as he clenched his small fists.

If these giant boulders truly all had precious artifacts sealed within them, it would be absolutely astonishing. The Divided Treasure Cliff would not only have treasure in its name, but also in reality.

Li, Yuan, Meng Clans’ ‘restricted’ individuals all moved up. After observing the inscriptions, they once again stared at the little guy. Their eyes were suffused with ominous light, but when it was all said and done, none of them dared to act blindly without thinking.

“We can’t do anything here. After leaving the Divided Treasure Cliff, we will take his life!”

The little guy also saw them, directly giving them a condescending look. He then flipped his head around, completely ignoring them, making the group of people so angry that their faces were turning green.

“Yi, Big Cat you came too.” As soon as the little guy turned around, he saw the White Tiger.

The White Tiger released a low roar, its eyes filled with ominous light.

“Big Cat are you trying to speak? Why do you sound weaker than a little kitty that was just born? Speak louder.” The little guy placed his hand beside his ear, hinting that he couldn’t hear what it said.

The light coming from the White Tiger’s eyes were completely cold. In a very low voice, it said, “Once we leave the Divided Treasure Cliff, I will take your life!” It naturally did not dare to roar too loudly, or else it would definitely be turned into a lump of bloody paste.

The little guy did not get angry at all. On the contrary, he wiped away his saliva and said, “I look forward to our splendid reunion.”

## **Chapter 145 - Ancient Sword**

The mountain summit was wide and open with all types of giant rocks lying about in disarray. After walking into the depths of the Stone Forest, everyone couldn’t help but sigh. There were many giant boulders with designs on them. They were extremely vivid and lifelike, for example a Golden Crow pursuing lightning, a cow treading on the ocean, a giant Peng bird spreading its wings to take flight... All of them had different shapes and forms.

The ancient diagrams left behind were of all types of species. No one understood what type of messages these diagrams were trying to convey, and since ancient times, many geniuses have passed through here to comprehend and gain enlightenment without much success. Maybe it was simply an account of a past glory.

“Precious artifact, precious artifact, where are you really?” The little guy murmured.

The Stone Forest was extremely vast, and there were too many giant stones. He carefully felt about, yet did not reap any harvest. Even communicating using the symbols recorded within the True Primordial Record proved futile.

“What’s going on? Several creatures already obtained precious artifacts, so why haven’t I gotten anything yet?” The little guy scratched his head in puzzlement as his darkened his small face in confusion.

He looked left and right and saw that a few ‘restricted’ were grouped together, discussing something. One of them wiped a giant boulder clean, and another carefully tried to get a response from it.

The little guy walked over from the back and patted one of the individual’s shoulders and said, “Old brother, any results?”

“Sigh, completely empty-handed.” An elder shook his head, but felt that something was wrong soon after. Something was wrong with this voice, why was it so delicate? All of them turned around at the same time.

They only saw a devilish brat with a dirty face. His eyes were extremely bright as he stood on a chunk of limestone. While tiptoeing, he patted one the individual’s shoulders as if they were extremely familiar with each other.

“Go away!” The beard of the elder who had his shoulder patted stood straight. This was a great life or death enemy ah! After killing off most of their descendants, his skin was actually thick enough to try and worm his way into being friends; it was absolutely aggravating.

“Old brother, pay close attention to your image. We are both able people, and need to have a bit of magnanimity, and even more tolerance.” The little guy stepped on a giant stone and went on his tiptoes, once again patting his shoulder.

The elder’s nose was about to turn crooked. If this place did not prohibit fighting, then his palm would have already slapped over, hitting that devilish brat until he split open like a peach blossom!

“Brat, what you are doing is clearly provocation! Don’t think that we don’t dare move our hands!” The others couldn’t continue watching any longer, and were so hateful that even the roots of their teeth were itching.

“Old brothers, this is where you all are wrong. True opponents are those that appreciate each other’s talents and are mutually respectful. We could fight it out with our lives on the line, but when we sit down, we can also drink and chat merrily about this world’s major events.” The little guy appeared to be regretful as he continuously shook his head.

“Little bastard, who wants to appreciate talents with you. If we weren’t here right now, you still wouldn’t become our opponents. Just a single finger of mine could crush you to death!” An elder’s bad temper erupted, his eyes immediately standing up.

“Old brother, your anger is too great. I dare to say that within your five visceras, the symbols in your liver have some problems. With such a burning anger, it’ll affect your future natural luck.” The little guy took the opportunity to move in closer while stepping on a large chunk of limestone, directly hooking his arm around the elder’s shoulder and embracing his neck.

“Go, go off to the side!” This elder shouted his reply. Shitty devilish brat, what a load of fart, daring to even try to become brothers with this elder. The worst part is that not long ago, you went face to face with us to kill off my descendants.

The few elders were all angered. If not for the fact that they couldn’t use force, they really would have pounced over to skin him alive.

In the end, the little guy shook his head and patted their shoulders. Then, he slapped his butt before turning around and leaving.

“This damn child!” These individuals almost flew into rage.

On the side, a tall and bold, entirely back Violent Ape laughed with hou hou sounds. Afterwards, it looked at the little guy with eyes full of despise. It even filled the air with killing intent.

This was precisely that Archaic species that he encountered at the foot of the mountain. The little guy gave it a sidelong glance and said, “What are you looking? Gorilla, don’t try and become friends with me. I am not familiar with you, and won’t appreciate talents with you. Because you are humanoid, I have no way of throwing you into the pot.”

The violent ape became furious. It pounded its chest and really wanted to roar into the sky. However, at the last moment, it covered its mouth in a hurry, swallowing down a breath of muffled air. The sound of leaked wind was emitted from its mouth.

“Gorilla, what are you giggling about. Was what I said funny? You actually covered your mouth to hide your laugh.” The little guy glared at it.

The violent ape turned around and ran. Its entire body was shivering, using all of its strength to block its mouth. It didn’t dare to let it go as white smoke shot out from its nose.

“Gorilla, why are you running? If you have something happy to talk about, then say it out loud so we can be happy together. Being happy alone is not as good as being happy together! You are too selfish.”

The gorilla truly couldn’t hold it in any longer, and even its ears were starting to emit white smoke. It widened its two large legs and finally strode out of the Stone Forest. Following that, it suddenly jumped off of the mountain peak. Only now did he release his large hand and roar towards the sky, “Yellow skinned monkey, don’t let me catch you! I will tear you to shreds!”

It dropped about ten zhang below and stood on top of a giant boulder. Using strength to beat its chest, it sounded like muffled thunder. The sound shook the heaven and earth as it went crazy there.

“Old Macaque, Transparent Armed Ape brothers, you all need to be careful. Down there, that gorilla said that he’s going to tear you guys apart and eat you in one bite.” The little guy reminded them with good intentions.

These monkeys were speechless, rolling their eyes together.

The little wandered back and forth in search of his own precious artifact. When he arrived in front of a worn-out rock, he suddenly quivered and began to coldly shiver. The reason behind this was because the gloomy whooshing sound once again rang out beside his ear.

“My sword... My sword...”

He raised his hand, suddenly revealing the Suan Ni precious mirror. He looked at the reflection, seeing a string of black characters appear on his forehead. Strands of dark mist were emitted, lingering around his ears.

“Ghost grandpa, you are always crying out. Give me some concrete directions, or else how will I find it?” The little guy was depressed.

Right at that moment, the tattered stone that was not even two thirds of a meter in length began to emit black smoke. It cracked, emitting kacha kacha sounds before finally splitting open.

“Ah... found it!” The little guy was overjoyed.

With a cry of surprise like this, everyone threw their gazes over. They were all shocked, because another person obtained a precious artifact. It made them incomparably jealous.

However, when they saw that tattered stone, they all became stumped for words. Then, when they saw that there was no multicolored light there and instead had fierce flames spewing out, they all began to grin.

What kind of treasure was this? Forget about symbols, there wasn’t even the slightest bit of a propitious vapor. On the contrary, it seemed as if there was dried cow poop burning, emitting this type of black smoke.

The little guy’s forehead was also emitting a black thread. Why did it not create anything different? It looked just like burning firewood within a cave. Thick smoke was released everywhere; this was simply too unsightly.

In the end, the black smoke scattered, revealing a broken sheet of metal. It was as ugly as ugly could be, and it was rusted until it was full of stains. It had corroded until it was about to rot.

Only after careful observation would one notice that this was a sword. The decorations on the shaft were already rotted, and only the sword bone remained. It was barely enough for a hand to grasp around.

“That sword truly has... Personality!”

Haha...

Everyone began to mock him, and some of them couldn’t help but ridicule it.

The little guy darkened his small face, also feeling that this sword was excessively simple and crude. Was this still usable?

A kacha sound rang out, and as a result, he didn't move for a long time. The rock skin that previously split open actually wanted to close up, once again wrapping around the sword.

The little guy wrinkled his nose and crouched down in an instant. His right hand gripped the sword hilt and pulled outwards. However, it unexpectedly did not move in the slightest, making him shocked.

Right at that moment, a wave of heaven overflowing killing intent swept its way over, charging into his body. In that instant, he saw a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood. The scene of blood flowing through the great land appeared, and endless creatures were exterminated.

This type of aura was too terrifying, enough to crush a genius. Even the little guy's powerful physical body was trembling, directly creating wounds. A mouthful of fresh blood bubbled forth, and was forcefully swallowed down.

The others couldn't tell what was happening, but the little guy already understood that this sword was too powerful. It was absolutely not an ordinary object, and was definitely a great killing weapon left behind by the saints!

The wave of killing intent poured out endlessly, continuously trespassing his body. The little guy was trying his best to withstand it. Finally, he was able to resist it; his mind was in shock.

At this moment, he finally understood why all those people failed in the past. If he was switched out for anyone else, their physical bodies would definitely shatter!

Right at this moment, that decoration in his hair, the finger-length and crystalline pagoda, flashed with a glimmer. All of the killing intent was immediately pushed back like a wave. n--o-/v-.E((l--b.)l.-n

Everyone noticed the strange behaviors of that small pagoda.

The little guy released a breath, silently calming himself down and recovering a bit. He once again slowly pulled the sword, and with a qiang lang sound ringing out, the ancient sword broke away from the rotting stone, appearing within his hand.

Pu chi[1]

Many people immediately began to laugh. This sword was too worn-out, almost losing the sword shape. The sword's body was filled with rusted marks, and it was only a third of a meter long because the majority of it was lost after being broken off.

Even the remaining portion was broken, and there were clear traces of it being pieced together. The exterior surface of the sword was bumpy, seeming as if parts of it were about to rot off.

The group of people all shook their heads. For an Archaic artifact to have lasted until now was already an amazing thing. Many of them were already damaged, and this was a completely ordinary thing. This devilish brat was simply unfortunate, encountering a damaged and deformed weapon.

"This broken sword's condition is just too terrible. You should go back and completely reforge it, hehe!"

"It really does match you well." Even that Violent Ape couldn't hold back his condescending words. Its bloody mouth was wide open, revealing fierce snow white teeth as it continuously laughed there.

"You should add it to your collection and consider it your most precious treasure." An individual from the 'restricted' pinched his beard and became completely relaxed. When the little guy found the precious artifact just now, they immediately panicked. You have to understand that this was an Archaic artifact, and who knows if a few world shocking treasure will appear or not.

"Even though it's broken, it is still an Archaic artifact in the end. Bring it back and take care of it properly. Who knows, there might be a day when it will develop a spirit again." Another relatively younger 'restricted' individual mocked.

Haha... The group of people all broke out into laughter, shaking their heads continuously.

The little guy's face darkened and did not say anything. It was because he knew that this sword was definitely not ordinary after it created that world shocking and unprecedented killing intent. Even the weight alone was enough to scare people to death. It looked like it was about to decompose, but after picking it up, it had several tens of thousands of jin in weight; this was still the weight after having part of it broken off!

This was precisely the terrifying strength of the little guy's body. Normal people definitely could not lift it as if it were rice straw. Holding it in his hand, he flipped it around as he looked it over.

The bone sword did not have a sharp point, and the areas that were not rusted were black. There were some fuzzy patterns on it, and the sword body was ice cold.

"Your eyes are truly bad. You all can't even recognize such a unique divine sword, yet dare to ridicule, sigh!" The little guy shook his head and carried the sword on his back as if he couldn't care less about them.

The more he spoke like this with a sense of indifference, the more it made the others believe that it was a piece of rotting steel. It immediately caused a wave of roaring laughter.

"When that boulder cracked open just now, black mist sprayed outwards. That mist is the dark baleful aura of the ancient battlefield! Even a powerful artifact will slowly decay under it. To have been sealed up since ancient times, constantly accompanied by this dark baleful aura, if it really still had spirit, then it would truly be heaven rebelling." The White Tiger appeared. It was incomparably cold and detached, carrying a hint of ridicule within its pupils. It was obvious that it was taking joy in his calamity.

"You guys don't understand!" The little guy looked like he was hiding something. He rubbed the rusted sword on his back and pretended to be speaking bold and visionary words, "Since you have seen the light, your fame and glory will once again be spread widely under the heavens."

The group of people sneered. The Violent Ape, 'restricted,' and White Tiger all stared at the little guy. He did not obtain a sufficiently breathtaking precious artifact, so when he leaves, that will be the best time to kill him.

A group of people entered Stone Forest led by a young lady. Her beautiful hair was jet-black, and her forehead was full and sparkling white. Her chin was sharp, and she had a pair of bright eyes and white teeth. She was extraordinarily beautiful, and carried a type of spiritual nature.

This was precisely the Fire Nation princess, and even though she was only fifteen or sixteen years old, her figure was extremely wonderful. Her curves went up and down, seemingly near perfect. Her pupils wandered about like waves, flickering over. Her neck was spotlessly snow white, and her chest was full. Her waist was small, and her legs were slender; her steps gave off the beauty of a lotus.

Huo Ling'er's skin was sparkling white like goat jade. Her body had a layer of radiance circling about it, and her pair of lotus arms were wrapped around a small ashy wolf. It was shaggy with large eyes, and with a pair of small wings on its back, it was extremely cute.

Behind the Fire Nation princess were a few cloaked individuals. It was obvious that they were 'restricted' individuals, and they were precisely the ones who intruded the Divine Cave to bring out the divine descendant. They were extremely powerful, and their wounds back then have long recovered.

Furthermore, the Heaven Mending Pavilion's five geniuses were following closely behind, none of them dying along the way.

Everyone glanced over at them with surprise. To be able to bring over such a large group, it was clear that they weren't ordinary people; they were definitely sufficiently powerful.

"Yi, it's the Fire Nation princess, the human emperor's daughter!" Someone cried out in alarm.

With these words spoken, regardless of whether it was human experts or the geniuses of the other races, they all sucked in a cold breath of air. That human emperor made everything under the heavens tremble, with accomplishments blessed by nature's luck. He was simply too powerful, and there were numerous powerful races that did not dare provoke him. All of them wanted to retreat.

The little guy carried the broken sword on his back and walked over like a great model. He directly arrived in front of Huo Ling'er and said, "Junior sister, don't be scared here. With this senior brother covering for you, no one will dare to set their ideas on you."

Huo Ling'er's large and black jewel-like eyes were raised as she shouted, "Why would I need your protection?!" No matter how you looked at it, this devilish brat was clearly seizing an opportunity, yet he spoke as if it was something to be expected. It made her so angry that she wanted to strike out.

Moreover, she was older than the little guy. If they really were going by honorifics, she should be the senior sister. In the end, she would always be called the junior sister, so she was already in a bad mood a long time ago.

The little guy pinched the little wolf, and the young deity immediately scuttled over to his bosom, carrying with it Huo Ling'er's unique scent. It rubbed itself against his body, expressing its intimacy.

The fire nation princess jumped again and again, speaking in anger, "I raised such a thankless wretch!" Along the way, all sorts of good things were fed to it. In the end, when it met the little guy, it immediately defected over.

The little guy smiled happily before turning around to the others, saying, "I didn't say anything false. This is my junior sister who is under my protection. None of you are allowed to randomly have ideas on her, otherwise, I won't be polite."

Sound of escaping laughter



## Chapter 146[1. No title]

The Fire Nation Princess was absolutely stunning, drawing the attention of everyone standing there. However, with the devilish brat standing on the side, it was like a blot within a beautiful landscape. Many people wanted to give him a good beating.

"What do we do?" The 'restricted' individual frowned. That hateful youth actually walked together with the fire nation princess, making them rather fearful of the consequences.

"No matter what, we have to eliminate him. Otherwise, when he leaves the Hundred Shattering Mountains and enters the Heaven Mending Pavilion, it really will be difficult to make our move." Someone muttered.

Stone Forest once again restored its peace. Everyone once again went on a search to find their own precious artifacts. However, after so many days, there weren't even ten precious artifacts that were obtained in total.

It was clear that it was extremely difficult to gain any harvest, and that a certain set of conditions had to be met. However, these people did not actually know how to meet these conditions.

"Old brothers, have you guys found any treasures yet?" The little guy asked, casually leading Huo Ling'er and the Heaven Mending Pavilion senior sisters and brothers over to give them an idea of the circumstances.

"Go away to the side!" The several 'restricted' individuals truly hated it whenever the devilish brat was involved. Every time they saw him, they would immediately get extremely angry.

"Junior brother, you are acquainted with them?" A senior sister from the Heaven Mending Pavilion asked. Seeing how familiar he was right from the start, she truly thought that they were old friends.

The little guy nodded and said, "En, I'm quite familiar with them. We've accompanied each other along the way these past few days, about to become intimate friends."

"Ah, so close, hurry and introduce us. We should pay our respects," the senior sister from the Heaven Mending Pavilion said.

"Don't, there's no need to be that intimate." The little guy indifferently shook his head.

"Why?" A senior brother didn't understand.

"Do you see that fat old man? I killed his grandson. There's also that thin old fellow, I killed both of his grandnephews. As for that black old man, I think I kicked his sister's son to death..." The little guy pointed at them one after another before explaining.

The Heaven Mending Pavilion senior brothers and sisters were stupefied when they heard those words. What kind of relationship was this? Didn't you say that you accompanied each other along the way? Exactly what type of God angering things did this savage child do?

On the opposing side, the group of old men were shooting flames out of their mouths and eyes. Their ears were sending out white smoke; they were simply too angry. This shitty child really needed to be killed.

Huo Ling'er also stared at him, saying, "You're trying to put on a show again!"

"No no, what I said was the truth. They tried to kill me this entire time mercilessly, and in the end their younger generation were killed off by me. I feel like I developed friendly relations with them and wanted to find some way to settle our past disputes, but in the end they did not appreciate my kindness. They just had to constantly shout beat and kill towards me. Too unfriendly," said the little guy.

The group of people were speechless, and all of them had completely stupid expressions on their faces. Settle what past disputes? It was definitely not something that could be forgiven unless he died.

"Old brother, beating and killing each other is not right. Can we not sit down and chat about it if there is something? If we started out with a toast under the bright moon, we wouldn't have had to have this type of tragedy between us. Sigh. What is there to be said about this..." The little guy walked up and stood on his tiptoes, once again patting the elder's shoulder.

"Little bastard, we'll wait and see who is right!" The elder couldn't restrain his anger any longer, and his lungs were about to explode. He pulled the sleeve of his gown away, not wanting to stay together with him any longer; otherwise, he would die from excessive anger.

Several days later, the little guy completely gave up. Outside of that tattered sword, he did not obtain a single precious artifact. On the contrary, there were a few other creatures that obtained treasures, and after adding all of them up, there were finally almost ten of them.

He was lying on top of the crouching tiger stone, sleeping with loud huhu sounds. He did not waste any more time, and decided to preserve and nurture his spirit[2]. He made preparations to leave this place and search for the Unaging Divine Spring.

If it was possible, he truly wanted to smash apart these giant boulders with a hammer and retrieve the sealed ancient weapons. However, he did not want to get punished by the tribulation, and so he had choice but to hold it in.

Suddenly, the little wolf began to cry out with ao ao sounds. It began to squirm about within Huo Ling'er's bosom as it stared at a giant boulder. It was strange and difficult to describe, and that boulder actually split apart, emitting a bright and resplendent radiance.

"Heavens, there's another formidable precious artifact!" The people were shocked.

This was a bone ring, and was an azure color. It was as if it was carved out of precious stones, and it was unknown what type of creature's precious bones this was created from. It possessed a type of astonishing spiritual nature, and even though so many endless years have passed, the luster and gloss did not decline at all.

With the appearance of this ring, it immediately created waves of sound. Symbols covered everything densely, as if the entire area was covered in a sparkling and translucent layer. It transformed into an azure color, and Huo Ling'er was enveloped within, her skin sparkling and her pupils moving about lively; she appeared more and more beautiful.

"Ancient weapon! What a pity, it also has a bit of deficiency." The people were regretful. This bone ring had a piece missing, and was not a complete circle.

Everyone sighed. Until now, there still hasn't been a perfect ancient weapon, and all of them were damaged.

However, when they thought about this, they all became relieved. If a perfect and whole one did appear, then it would definitely be able to become a country subduing absolute treasure. It would make even a Great King unable to sit still.

This bone ring was not large, and fitted Huo Ling'er's wrist perfectly. It was like a jade bracelet, sparkling and transparent as it flickered with radiance.

As long as it was activated, it would shine. There were a terrifying amount of symbols, so many that it was almost blinding. It suppressed the space around them, and needless to say, its might was certainly great.

Huo Ling'er was delighted, wearing it around her wrist. In the end, the little wolf continuously nipped at her, wanting to take it off of her and give it to the little guy.

The Fire Nation princess was extremely angry, saying in a reproving tone, "I wasted my love on you! You anger me to death!"

The little guy was naturally roused awake, quickly running over, saying, "Truly not bad, it's a good precious artifact. Being so beautiful, if it was given as a gift to the tiger girl's group, they will definitely be very happy."

"This is mine!" Huo Ling'er cried out in anger, wearing it on her snow white wrist. She was unwilling to take it off and tenaciously held the little wolf while asking the little guy suspiciously, "Who is this tiger girl?"

"A little sister that is sturdy and beautiful like me," said the little guy. After thinking for a bit, he added a sentence. "Much prettier than you."

After hearing the first half, Huo Ling'er was still blinking her eyes and holding in her laughter. With such a strong and sturdy build, what kind of beauty was that? After hearing the second half, her rage surged violently, screeching, "Go die!"

She hugged the little wolf and twisted its plump butt before directly leaving in rage. She truly couldn't stand the little guy.

"Truly an unfathomable mystery." The little guy shook head.

"Junior brother, you are still young. Wait two years, you will understand then what is called beautiful, and what is called sturdy." A senior brother from the Heaven Mending Pavilion walked over and patted his shoulder, speaking in a profound voice.

"Tsk, do you think I'm dumb? What do I not know? Senior brother, didn't you peep at senior sister while she was taking a shower last time?"

"Don't say random things! I never did those things!" This Heaven Mending Pavilion senior brother became anxious before turning around and walking away.

Behind them, the two senior sisters from the Heaven Mending Pavilion were already revealing murderous glares.

The little guy finally calmed down, and began to look everywhere out of boredom. He was preparing to end his trip to the historical ruins. He couldn't benefit any more by being here, and was only wasting his time.

He rubbed the small pagoda in his hair and said to himself, "Other than that rusted sword, there's only you. Why aren't you moving? Even the symbols are gone, so what are you useful for?" The little guy was annoyed. He wrapped a few more circles of hair around it, binding it even tighter.

The little guy arrived at the edge of the Stone Forest and looked at the dusky sky. As a result of the mist being so thick, he couldn't see the sun formed by the Golden Crow.

"Why isn't there any precious artifact that will just show up, waiting for me to pick up?"

Hu

A streak of fiery light slashed across the dusky sky, directly falling down.

"It really came?!" The little guy was overjoyed, but soon after, he once again wrinkled his forehead. It was actually the big red bird, dyed in blood from top to bottom. It was extremely tired, gasping for breath as it dropped at the mountain summit.

"Ah, you really are here! We need to hurry and save the others! The Nine-Headed Lion, Sable, and the others are about to be ripped into corpses by the others!" The big red bird seemed to be extremely impatient.

The little guy was shocked. The Nine-Headed Lion was so powerful, yet there was someone who who could shred these Archaic descendants into corpses? Who exactly was this terrifying?

In an instant, he once again calmed down and said, "How did you know where I was?"

"I heard someone say this while in the middle of the battle!" The big red bird continuously cursed, and its entire body was emitting light. It was trying to recover from its wounds, and was extremely impatient as he hurried the little guy along.

The light in the little guy's eyes flickered, and he rubbed the sword on his back. His eyes immediately lit up, and there wasn't the least bit of fear in them.

"Wait a moment!" He rushed back to the Stone Forest, calling Huo Ling'er over. "Junior Sister, are those under you 'restricted'? Help me out in a bit."

He turned around, allowing the big red bird to inform them of the situation. Afterwards, he didn't say much else, jumping onto the back of the big red bird and directly entering the mist.

The battlefield was not far, roughly twenty li from the foot of the Divided Treasure Cliffs. Currently, the battle was almost over, and it appeared extremely bloody.

The Nine-Headed Lion was dispirited and lifeless, all of the golden light around its body dim. There was a large hole in its chest, breathing deeply as it laid in a pool of blood.

Beside it, the Flame Crow seemed to have scorched itself, and all of its black feathers were in disarray. Moreover, there were some golden tail feathers that pierced through its body, causing fresh blood to rush out.

The Three Eyed Race's two brothers' foreheads were almost cracked open, and there was a clear claw mark there. Luckily, their vertical eyes had not been scratched off.

The Rainbow Luan was also fighting, but it was currently already at its dying breath. Its body was almost ripped into two halves, and it continuously cried out in a low voice.

The sable had its forelimb twisted, and it was clear that it was broken by someone. The bone was fractured, and it was an extremely grave injury; the opponent's methods were extremely fierce.

They were all still alive, and were gathered together, carrying out their final stand. However, after encountering this type of serious damage, they definitely couldn't last that much longer.

The little guy looked towards the other side, and when he saw who the enemy was, he became relieved. The Nine-Headed Lion's group's losses were not unjustified, because the opponents were truly powerful enough!

The creatures at the front were all creatures that he met before. There was a golden divine bird that was like a great Peng, standing on top of a mountain stone motionless. There was a violent ape, roughly ten meters in height. Its entire body was covered in black hair, and fierce teeth lined its blood mouth. It was currently beating its chest, ringing out with dong dong sounds. A White Tiger stared towards this direction with cold and gloomy pupils while emitting a terrifying aura.

Other than these individuals, there were also roughly a dozen other Archaic descendants. Each and every one of them were extremely powerful, all of them flowing with killing intent. Some of them were humanoid, blossoming with precious splendor.

They held an absolute advantage from just numbers alone. With enough power to suppress the Nine-Headed Lion and the others, there was no need to explain just how deep the cultivation realms of those creatures were, as they were powerful enough to be shoulder to shoulder with the 'restricted.'

n)/o).v(.e./l))B-(1..n

"We only carried out some simple plans, yet you all obediently delivered your lives over. Truly well-behaved." The White Tiger spoke calmly in a cold tone. There was a type of arrogance on its face, carrying a look of a disdain.

"Stupid cat, do you think that me and the savage child don't know your dog fart schemes? He came over precisely to eat you guys!" The big red bird clamored loudly.

"You won't die unless you are looking for it. You all are playing a death seeking tempo." The little guy looked towards that group of Archaic species.

"I've tolerated you for a long time already. Today, I will tear you to shreds!" The Violent Ape was the first one to roar in anger.

The White Tiger shook its head and looked at the little guy. It sneered in disdain, "You are the one playing the tempo of delivering your death. Being so rude to me, there has never been a human who have lived long after doing such a thing."

"I've wanted to try tiger bone soup for a while already. I am thankful for this brilliant reunion." The little guy replied, and then looked towards that golden Luan.

From beginning to end, it did not move, nor did it make any sounds. However, none of them dared to ignore it, because its aura was too terrifying.

"You walked out from the Archaic sacred mountain, so are you truly pure blooded?" asked the little guy.

"Why does it matter?" The golden divine bird replied, shooting out strands of golden threads from its pupils, intimidating those around it.

"If you are pure-blooded, then I will make you yield and carry you out. If you aren't pure-blooded, then I'll directly eat you!" said the little guy. The Nine-Headed Lion, big red bird, and the others were all injured, and as a result, he was now truly angry.

Honing one's strength for the big push

#### **Chapter 147 - Vajra Divine Force**

"You are going to eat me?" The giant golden bird glanced over. Its pupils were like golden whirlpools, terrifying to the extreme. It was as if they could swallow souls.

"I... Why do I feel dizzy?" The big red bird was horrified. Currently, all of the fur on its body was standing up, and only after it shook its head fiercely did it snap out of it.

The golden divine bird's pupils were deep, swirling like an ocean abyss. It truly seemed like it would drag out and suck in someone's soul. If it was another creature just now, they would definitely have harbored a grudge. n.)0Vef&In

It stood atop a boulder, bright golden light shining from its body. It possessed a type of innate prestige, as if it was a golden divine spirit descending into this world, overlooking the people under it.

The little guy felt his heart shiver. This giant and mystical bird was extremely powerful, and he had to constantly stay on alert; otherwise, he would definitely pay dearly for it.

"There's not much to be said. Let me go first, I'll tear apart this yellow monkey. I can't stand him any longer!" The violent ape angrily roared. It strode over with large steps, and was the first one to make its move.

The great earth shook again and again, and the stones on the ground were all jolted upwards. It was ten meters tall, but the force that it trampled down with far surpassed that of its body weight. The black hair covering its body were a third of a meter in length, absolutely terrifying.

"Be careful, this Violent Ape has extraordinary strength. It possesses the Vajra divine force precious method." The Nine-Headed Lion reminded him from the rear in a weak voice.

The Rainbow Luan[1] groaned. It was the one that suffered heavy injuries from the Violent Ape, almost being torn in half. Currently, there was blood all over its body as it laid on the ground. Within their group, it was the one that received the greatest injuries.

With a hong sound, that black Violent Ape's feet stamped down, carrying with it a domineering aura. There was even a type of coarse and wildness, as well a bit of contempt. It looked down from above with the intention of trampling the little guy alive.

It widened its mouth to reveal its fierce teeth, fierce and terrible looking. This was a type of unbridled confidence meant to humiliate. This was an indifference like a giant dragon crushing a bug, an unblockable killing force that pressed down!

Who was the little guy? He had never been humiliated by someone before, and was without a doubt powerful. His hand revealed the Suan Ni bone precious mirror, fiercely and accurately shooting out a streak of thick golden lightning. It directly smashed into the center of the Violent Ape's foot.

Ao... The violent ape immediate roared in pain.

Even though that large, dustpan like black foot had symbols flickering about it, as a result of its arrogance and wildness, it lacked some protection. After getting struck by the lightning, the curtain of light around the center of its foot was penetrated, emitting a scorched and burnt smell.

The little guy did not give it any time to catch its breath. He charged forward, directly taking out the golden bone shears. Aiming towards the area that was scorched black, he sliced forward with a sharp divine radiance.

Pu

Blood blossomed in all directions, and the Violent Ape sustained a wound. However, he quickly responded to this unforeseen event, and a big dipper divine body protection appeared. Dark light rose dramatically, and it immediately soared high into the air. It jumped ten meters into the sky, avoiding a terrifying attack.

The Dragon Shears returned, carrying with it a string of blood. The little guy's expression was cold as he once again raised the precious mirror in his hand. A thick streak of lightning hacked towards the sky.

The Violent Ape was furious, and never thought that it would be the first one to be careless. It was actually on the defensive, and was the first one to be on the losing end.

Even though it was enormous, it was rather flexible. With a flip in the air, it traveled a few meters before dropping onto the group with a honglong sound. It smashed down with so much force that it caused the ground to rupture. A large black hand dropped down with a muffled sound, causing a boulder that was tens of thousands of jin to instantly shatter.

It was furious. Now, all of the scorn and contempt in its heart completely vanished. It retreated backwards, light emitting from its entire body. A wave of heaven overflowing black mist rushed out, forming a tornado that circled around itself.

These were Vajra symbols that contained a world shocking divine force. Its entire body began to grow dramatically, making it much taller at once. Its body reached an astonishing thirty meters, making its huge section taller than it originally was.

Hong!

The violent ape rushed over again, dark light covering its body. It was as if a black-colored clock was strapped to its body as wengweng sounds ran out. It charged over, and the ground that was stepped on immediately crack open. Giant boulders rose up, and the earth was like a tide as it surged up and down, wanting to drown out the little guy.

This was a huge wave, formed out of the black-colored symbols erupting from the the giant ape's body. There were roughly ten waves smashing forward, slamming into the little guy below.

"Open!"

The little guy shouted loudly. His two legs stamped against the ground, and silver-colored symbols began to proliferate. A precious moon appeared in the sky, wrapping itself around him; he was actually levitating in midair, as if he was a deity.

"Suppress!"

The little guy shouted loudly, continuously changing hand signs. All types of symbols appeared, and his body continuously changed. One moment, he was like a great Peng spreading its wings, another moment like a Horned Dragon breaking into the sky, then he would be like a True Devouring Moon... These were all symbols recorded within the True Primordial Record, and even though they were not precious methods, they could still allow a person to advance in their cultivation. However, when the little guy used these symbols, there was actually a type of revitalizing power!

With a loud peng sound, that black-colored wave was completely dispersed. Even though the youth in the sky was small, that type of strength was unmatched. A fist smashed forward, shaking everything between the heaven and earth.

The Violent Ape's pupils were fierce and malicious. A dustpan-like large hand swiped out, as if it was tribulation lightning striking down, wanting to squeeze the little guy into meat sauce.

Both sides began to emit light from their bodies, and a net-like pattern appeared. This was not purely the strength of the physical body, as it also had the strength of symbols inside. With both fused together, it was definitely terrifying.

Finally, they collided together. That large hand seemed like it was going to completely envelope the little guy, however, at this moment, it was actually jerking and convulsing. The Violent Ape roared angrily, feeling an incomparably sharp pain.

That small fist was like a drill bit as symbols circulated about it. It smashed into its flesh, splashing out a large amount of blood, making it frightened.

This was clearly a small body, but the force emitted was even greater than its own. After colliding together, it tore through its flesh, making it terrified.

"Open!"



The Violent Ape roared and hissed. The dark light around its body burned even more magnificently, in the end truly forming a black-colored clock. Ringing out with wengweng sounds, it shook the little guy away.

Dang

The little guy fiercely moved his palm, slapping right onto that giant black clock. A heaven shocking sound rang out, echoing for several thousand li.

“What a powerful precious method!” He was shocked. The Violent Ape’s defensive strength was astonishing. This black clock was not much different from a genuine one.

The black giant ape howled, beating its chest towards the sky. The large clock left its body, and the dark light flourished even greater. It shone towards the little guy, its aura shocking and terrifying.

This clock was too big, and its speed was extremely fast. It was difficult to avoid, and when the little guy fell onto the ground, he was surrounded and trapped by it!

Dang!

“Yellow-skinned monkey! To fight with me, I’ll kill you until even your skeleton becomes shattered!” The Violent Ape cried out while beating its large chest with both hands.

Dang, dang...

The giant clock released an ear-splitting sound. It activated the large clock, wanting to shake the little guy to death inside, transforming him into a lump of meat paste.

In reality, in the past, it always defeated powerful enemies this way. Many of its past opponents were pressed into crushed bones and bloody mist from the clock’s ripples. It had yet to fail, working a hundred times out of a hundred.

However, this time, it did not immediately reveal results. The little guy was surrounded by a silver moon, and as he stood there, it was as if he had taken root while he fought against the clock’s fluctuations.

“En, yellow monkey, you are quite powerful. Again!” The black giant ape suddenly roared. Its two hands continuously slapped over, this time with even more symbols poured in. The large black clock emitted light, and an ancient character appeared on its surface. It drew out the word ‘seal.’

The big clock became even more terrifying, and the clock’s sound waves caused all of the nearby mountain rocks to turn into fine powder. Meanwhile, the little guy in the center was surrounded by the silver moon, unaffected like before; the only difference was that his body was now swaying a bit.

“I don’t believe that you can endure much longer!” The Violent Ape was furious, and its two hands began to smack around even more fiercely. Ancient characters appeared one after another, respectively: Kill, Refine, Sacrifice, etc.

The big clock emitted a strange noise, as if it was offering sacrifices to a higher being. It wanted to use the little guy as a live offering. The dark light was like a flood as it enveloped the center.

“Gorilla, is this the limit of your skill?” The little guy’s entire body emitted symbols and raged with flames. Following that, they suddenly erupted, and with both his palms moving, it continuously slammed down on the same area on the large clock. Finally, with a hong sound, it directly blew up the large black clock.

The black giant ape’s enormous body flew out horizontally, colliding into a stone mountain. After spitting out blood from its mouth, only after a long time did it stand up again. It roared towards the sky as it charged over.

“Divine Patterns Armament!” It roared loudly. It was truly like a glaring Vajrapani, emerging into this world to subdue demons and deities alike.

Its four limbs emitted light. The symbols formed a protective armor, appearing on its arms. Incomparably violent and tyrannical, it charged over towards the little guy.

This place immediately erupted into chaos. The Violent Ape displayed its might, and its divine strength was world shocking. It even pulled up the Stone Mountain from its roots, chucking it towards that youth.

However, what made people shocked was that that the human youth was still full of life. After being struck so firmly, he did not retreat at all. Just the strength of his physical body alone was already several tens of thousands of jin. Together with the strength of symbols, his divine might was astonishing, far surpassing any of his peers.

This region began to shake, and the two individuals exchanged about ten moves. The little guy grabbed one of the giant ape’s fingers, directly beginning to swing it about. With a peng sound, the Violent Ape smashed into a stone mountain, causing stones to fly out randomly.

All of the fight’s witnesses became dumbstruck. That little figure could actually swing the Violent Ape’s body? This was too fake-looking, making them feel as if everything wasn’t real.

The Violent Ape angrily roared. That finger was broken.

Hong

The little guy swapped and hugged a different finger, once again spinning it around and slamming it into another stone mountain. Smoke and dust rose, and giant boulders tumbled down, almost burying the Violent Ape.

“Ao...” It roared angrily. It sustained injuries in succession, and even the number of symbols decreased by a lot. Its body shunk, once again becoming ten meters in height.

The radiance in the little guy’s eyes exploded. He had no intention of showing mercy, rushing forward immediately. He locked down the Violent Ape’s body and began to pound it with all his might.

Hong

This time, he directly grabbed the huge ape’s wrist and began to spin it around. Smashing it into the ground, it shook the earth until it created ten to hundred meter long cracks.

Hong

Following that, he then spun the head region, smashing the Violent Ape onto the rocky ground on the other side. It shook until the entire mountains began to tremble, creating a shocking scene.

Everyone there was dumbfounded. Just how much terrifying strength was stored in that small figure's body? He was actually this formidable, as if he was throwing a scarecrow around! He spun the ten meter Violent Ape from the east and smashed it down to the west; it was simply too terrifying.

"Stop him!"

On the other side, there were more than ten powerful Archaic descendants that suddenly moved out together. They couldn't helplessly watch the Violent Ape that was still alive get ferociously smashed to death any longer.

Immediately, there were four to five experts that rushed over. There were humanoids, vicious beasts, and even vicious birds. Their steps cracked open the earth and their wings struck the skies as they arriving together.

"Kill!"

Precious light flickered and symbols covered the sky. There were also precious artifacts pressing downwards; it was a terrifying scene.

The little guy roared loudly, not holding back at all. The golden bone shears soared into the sky, the Suan Ni precious mirror shone, and a silver moon rushed up. Countless strands of lightning danced about, and there were all types of symbols clustered together. The sky was bright and dazzling, completely drowned out by his own strength alone.

Not only did he use precious artifacts, he also used his remarkable abilities, using all of his strength to attack those few creatures.

Waves of terrifying sounds were emitted up ahead. There were sounds of precious artifacts being shattered, fierce birds wailing, and even the loud sounds of huge monsters collapsing.

The five experts that rushed over all received heavy attacks. One of the fierce beasts had its precious artifact smashed to pieces by the golden bone shears. The creature itself was also killed, its body into two pieces. Fresh blood surged as it poured out.

There was also a vicious bird that was hacked by lightning. Its entire body was scorched black, and it fled after encountering this difficult situation.

The little guy stopped and turned around. The gaze in his eyes was incomparably cold and serious. On his back were several bloody scars that flowed with blood. Even his bones were about to be exposed.

Other than those five powerful creatures, there was another expert that made its move. It chose to mount an assassination, almost tearing open his back. It far surpassed those five Archaic species, and was extremely terrifying.

The white tiger was extremely cold and unhurried. It placed the claw with blood sticking to it into its mouth, mocking with a sneer, "The flavor is not bad, it's the type of blood that I like."

"You're looking for death!"

The little guy took steps forward, and then abruptly broke into a run. He stepped over the Violent Ape's body, rushing towards the White Tiger. In the end, after ten steps dropped, the Violent Ape suddenly released a heaven shocking bellow. All of the bones in its body exploded, completely shattering; it would no longer get up again.

Hou...

The white tiger also moved. Its roar shook the heaven and earth, forming an area of blazing white light. As if rushed out, it brought with it a sweeping gale. Within the brilliant splendor, it fiercely fought against the little guy as they collided again and again.

This is not the golden Luan that is on the powerful side. This is the one that the little guy ate a part of.

### **Chapter 148 - Broken Sword Beheading All Directions**

The White Tiger's speed was too fast. It was like a white streak of light as it moved vertically and horizontally, bringing with it a strong gale. The hundred to thousand jin boulders were all lifted up, flying randomly within the dust and sand.

It collided together with the little guy continuously, tiger claw versus fist. Kengqiang sounds rang out, and symbols danced in the air. The surrounding boulders all soared into the air, flying outwards from the tremendous shock waves.

Hou!

The white tiger opened its mouth to roar, spitting out a boundless milky way like radiance that carried an heaven overflowing killing aura. The little guy's entire body emitted light, about to block that attack. Meanwhile, behind him, that stone mountain collapsed with a loud rumble. Soon after, it exploded, turning into fine powder.

Hong!

A white-colored large claw dropped down. The little guy avoided it, but the ground where he previously stood on immediately shattered, being sliced open. A deep ravine appeared, completely black and terrifying.

The White Tiger was powerful. It fiercely attacked, weapons covering its entire body. Even when it had its back towards the little guy, a swaying snow white tail would sweep over. It still had the power to instantly smash apart a giant ten thousand jin boulder.

This type of crazy fierceness made everyone tremble!

"The big cat went crazy! What powerful attack power!" In the rear, regardless of whether it was the big red bird, Flame Crow, Nine-Headed Lion or the others, they were all fearful.

The little guy lifted his hand to fight back, erupting with endless lightning. It flooded its way over towards the White Tiger, because he also began to fight with boiling blood.

Ao...

The White Tiger released a long hiss, spitting out an area of white symbols. It flickered with metallic luster, welcoming the lightning in midair. The two individuals erupted with blazing radiance, and the sound of metal weapons striking together were emitted, guiding all of the lightning into the ground.

According to legends, during the ancient years, the White Tiger was located in the west. Its attribute was metal, and it was in charge of assassinations. It was the most terrifying and deadly creature.

Right now, it was spitting out a metallic qi, appearing to be proving this true. It pierced through the heavens and shook the earth, even dissolving all the lightning. It channeled towards the boundless great earth, splitting open a sea of lightning.

“Fresh and powerful taste, I like it more and more.” The White Tiger shouted, its eyes ice cold. It leapt up suddenly, once again throwing itself over.

Not only was its physical body incomparably tyrannical, its cultivation realm was high as well. It was comparable to that of a ‘restricted’ individual, so it was definitely powerful. It used the most ferocious and forceful killing method to charge towards the little guy.

Peng

The little guy’s fist smashed out, and the two individual’s bodies violently shook. The symbols were like falling stars as they continuously rushed out. This area was like a volcano erupting, and even the ground began to violently tremble.

The White Tiger and the little guy retreated at the same time, once again launching their precious techniques.

Hou...

With a roar from the White Tiger, twenty eight battle spears appeared. They were silvery white and shiny, circling with symbols. They erupted with a heaven soaring killing aura, and brilliant rays of light began to flourish.

These twenty eight battle lances were formed out of tiger teeth. As they towered over the ground, they seemed like pillars that supported the heavens. Thick and cold, they gave people a strong shocking and terrifying feeling.

These enormous battle lances were the White Tiger’s precious artifacts. After they were brought out, they oppressed the heaven and earth. In addition, when these battle spears appeared, they were all polluted by blood, creating a shocking scene.

“Kill him for me!”

The White Tiger roared, throwing itself forward. The twenty eight battle spears made a u-turn, their spearheads pointing forward. They were arranged all around its body, piercing towards the little guy together.

This type of attack made people’s hearts feel fear, as if the White Tiger’s strength was comparable to that of a ‘restricted’ individual’s. Just who could guard against such a powerful precious artifact within this small ancient world?

The White Tiger was imposing and heroic. The twenty eight battle spears by its side seemed as if they came out of a bloody prison, bringing with it an aura of calamity. The radiance was terrifying as it drew near.

The little guy's expression changed. He took out the Suan Ni bone mirror and fetched the dragon shears soon after. The multicolored light was bright and resplendent, revealing tens of thousands of bright streaks as they fiercely fought it out against these precious artifacts. At the same time, his body was also bathed in lightning. He used everything he had to fight the White Tiger head on, carrying out a life and death confrontation.

Hong

The symbols were bright, and the rays of light were like countless comets as they covered the sky. It flooded this area, divine energy diffusing everywhere. Countless ripples crushed the mountain stones, splitting open the mountain and making people tremble in fear.

Dang dang sounds rang out incessantly. The golden bone shears and Suan Ni precious mirror would sweep out divine light from time to time. They collided with those battle spears, and lightning interweaved.

The Archaic descendant's fierce teeth precious artifacts were all sturdy. Sparkling in the sky, a wave of heaven shocking killing aura swept over, almost twisting iron and stone into shattering. However, the little guy stood there like before, his flesh not being split open. He withstood it by attacking with precious methods.

"Go die!"

The White Tiger roared, its pupils ice-cold. It opened its mouth to spray out white light, and the twenty eight battle spears began to burn even more magnificently. Piercing the clouds and breaking through the mist, it penetrated the symbols and pressed towards the little guy's flesh.

Their great battle reached the climax. The little guy was shaken; these battle spears were too powerful! It wasn't a single spear, but rather a total of twenty eight spears, making it extremely tiresome to deal with.

Dong!

The giant spear points flew over, piercing through the ground beside him. Its might was unmatched, completely penetrating the great earth and breaking it down. n((0ve**l**1n

Every single battle spear was shockingly thick, as if they were giant pillars. These were already no longer thrusting weapons, but rather massive mountains that pressed down. Once you were struck, you weren't pierced through, but rather smashed into bloody paste.

Hong!

Twenty eight battle spears dropped at the same time. The little guy dodged by a hair's breadth, however, the ground that he stood on collapsed. Twenty eight dark and large holes extended out, smashing this place apart. The falling rubble battered him until he flew into the air, and as killing intent

engulfed everything, there was no way for him to evade. In the end, it made contact with his body, causing blood to flow out from the corner of his mouth.

Along the way, the little guy had fought with many race's geniuses, broken and exhausted the entire time. While sweeping through his enemies, he rarely received injuries. He wiped off the blood from his mouth; the radiance in his pupils flourished, and his fighting spirit was raised.

The opposing side's cultivation realm was higher than his, and this was the terrifying reality of the situation. However, his fighting strength was heaven opposing, and he was not scared. With a qiang lang sound, the golden bone shears rushed out, separating from the little guy's side and slaughtering towards the White Tiger.

Meanwhile, the Suan Ni precious mirror also emerged, shining out more than ten streaks of lightning. They struck out in front simultaneously, surrounding the White Tiger.

With a weng sound, silver light flickered, and a layer of battle clothes appeared on the White Tiger's body. It was dazzling, and the multicolored light was blinding. Soon after, symbols covered the sky, preventing the golden bone shears and Suan Ni precious mirror from getting near.

"White Tiger Battle Clothes!" Someone cried out. Those were the battle clothes refined from the precious skin of an Archaic species. It's defensive capabilities were astonishing, and under ordinary situations, it was truly difficult to breach.

No wonder the White Tiger was so confident, it actually mastered so many terrifying precious artifacts. No matter who ended up here, within its peers, it was definitely invincible.

Qiang

The dragon shears emitted light, fiercely attacking forward. In the end, it was useful, breaking apart that white light. It cut a slit through the White Tiger battle clothes, making blood trickle out.

"Such powerful precious shears!" Everyone's expressions changed. It could actually cut through the White Tiger Battle Clothes! These golden bone shears definitely came from a shocking origin.

Even that giant golden bird that watched from the distance was astonished, carefully staring over.

Hou... The White Tiger roared in anger, its aura flourished even more. Below, the twenty eight battle spears emitted light. Killing intent overflowed into the heavens as they swept towards the little guy.

"Not good!" The little guy was shocked. These battle spears did not pierce forward, but rather stayed penetrated on the ground. However, they erupted with countless symbols, forming a killing formation; it wanted to trap him to death.

The boundless white light was like a vast body of water as it surged, submerging this area instantly. The little guy coughed out a mouthful of blood, and was swept back and forth by ten of these waves. These were all made of symbols, and were filled with the force of profound mysteries and laws.

"Come!" The little guy shouted loudly and lifted his hand. The Suan Ni precious mirror swooped down from the sky. It appeared in his hand, and the the sound of thunder immediately exploded.

At the same time, the golden bone shears also suddenly attacked from the air. It sliced apart another portion of the White Tiger battle clothes. Blood once again squirted out, and the White Tiger was injured again.

“You made me angry!” The White Tiger originally wanted to depend on its body’s absolute strength to suppress the enemy. It wanted to crush its opponent’s fighting spirit to make its own confidence seem even greater. However, in this battle, not only did its cultivation realm not suppress the little guy, it even received a heavy injury; this was unbearable!

It opened its mouth and released a long roar. Spitting out a lump of hazy light, it emitted a large multitude of propitious vapors. While rising, they created an extremely dazzling sight.

This was a beast skin pouch. The White Tiger took out its most powerful precious artifact, wanting to capture the little guy’s precious artifacts. It also wanted to suppress him within, thoroughly killing him.

Releasing the golden silk rope, the pouch’s entrance opened. Thousands of multicolored light streaks immediately appeared, as well as numerous streaks of auspicious colors. It overflowed with countless precious splendor, completely enshrouding the area below, wanting to collect everything.

“Not good!”

The little guy’s expression changed. He already previously saw how terrifying the Heaven and Earth Pouch was. Out of fear that the golden precious shears might be collected by it, he quickly withdrew it. Forming a streak of flowing light, it dropped beside his body.

The White Tiger had the precious clothes, and so it could stay in midair. Currently, it stood on top of a mountain peak, coldly speaking, “You have to understand just how petty and low you are. If I wanted to kill you, I could have finished it in an instant. Just now, I gave you a chance, and you didn’t take it. Now, I won’t waste any more time and take your life!”

It spoke in a cold and threatening tone while overlooking everything below. Opening the heaven and earth net, it wanted to deal the fatal blow!

As expected, a terrifying fluctuation diffused. The entrance of that pouch poured out inexhaustible auspicious radiance and began to swallow everything. Below, all types of enormous boulders flew up, and the little guy could no longer stand still; he was on the verge of being sucked into the net.

“Big Cat, you are asking to die!” The little guy coldly shouted. With a qianglang sound, he pulled out the broken sword from his back and pointed it towards the heavens. His arm suddenly shook, and a wave of heaven overflowing sword qi rush out immediately.

Peng

The auspicious colors being released by the Heaven and Earth Pouch was actually resisted. It did not have the ability to spread downwards, and did not suck the little guy inside.

“It’s that rotten sword?” The White Tiger was shocked. It personally saw the sword’s condition after being dug up. Being enveloped inside the ancient battlefield’s dark baleful aura, it almost completely rotted. How could it still contain this type of power?



The little guy really did not want to use it, because revealing it too early would make that giant golden bird wary. However, now that the White Tiger used the Heaven and Earth Pouch, he had no other choice.

Qiang, qiang...

The battle lance rang out with kengqiang sounds, and the twenty eight silver battle lances formed from tiger teeth shook at the same time, piercing towards the little guy. At the same time, the Heaven and Earth Pouch once again emitted light. The White Tiger exhausted all of its power to try and kill this terrifying human youth.

The little guy's pupils were ice cold. With the broken sword in his hand, he swept out in all directions. A wave of terrifying sword aura filled the air, pouring out as if it was a tsunami. Qiang qiang sounds continuously rang out, and the twenty eight battle lances were completely chopped in half.

"Aiya, my heart hurts too much!"

While everyone was in shock, this type of sentence was heard. It sounded like someone's heart was tearing and their lungs were cracking. However, it was not the White Tiger, which made people baffled. The little guy beat his chest and stamped his feet, because he didn't think that the rusted sword's might would be so strangely great. All of the battle spears were destroyed; originally, he wanted to collect them.

The White Tiger almost spat out a mouthful of blood. That was its precious artifact, and was typically collected within its body. It truly hated to part with it and use it, yet the White Tiger didn't even shout out its heart's pain. That human youth instead shouted out so loudly, it truly angered it to death.

The little guy truly felt regretful. In his eyes, these battle lances already belonged to him. In the end, he never would have thought that the rusted sword would directly slice them right through the middle; slicing these precious artifacts was truly too wasteful.

You have to understand that he did not truly activate this broken sword! The ancient saint's artifacts are truly too terrifying!

"The Heaven and Earth Pouch is mine!" The little guy mumbled softly. His two eyes revealed a burning light as he stared at that supreme treasure. This time, he decided to take it for himself, and absolutely no mishaps can occur.

His foot stood on the Suan Ni precious mirror. Releasing rays of lightning, it soared up, rushing towards that mountain peak.

"Kill!"

The White Tiger roared angrily, and it almost went mad from anger. Its precious artifact was destroyed, yet this human youth still provoked it like this; it was unforgivable. Ordinarily, who dared to treat it like this? Those who dared to offend it were all immediately killed, becoming a pool of blood.

"It's me who will kill you!" The little guy was extremely powerful. He grasped the broken sword as he hacked over, but he avoided the Heaven and Earth Pouch, directly aiming for the White Tiger's body.

You are looking to die!” The White Tiger’s gaze was heavy. He dared to show such contempt towards it, avoiding its precious artifact; this was looking for the route to death. Multicolored light erupted beside it, and after spitting out with its mouth open, a precious mark flew out and smashed forward.

Everyone became astonished after seeing this. This White Tiger’s origins were definitely great; otherwise, how could it have so many precious artifacts? You have to understand that it was difficult for other geniuses to have the right to use even a single one.

Qiang!

The broken sword in the little guy’s hand immediately hacked out. This precious mark directly shattered, forming a lump of terrifying radiance.

“Aiya, my heart is so sore. Why didn’t you give me a heads up before taking out the precious artifact?!” The little guy was furious. His heart was sore and uncomfortable; another spoil of war disappeared.

Ahpu

The White Tiger couldn’t take it anymore. It directly spat out a mouthful of blood out of anger. Who felt more sorrow than itself? It was so angry that its heart was about to split open, and even its stomach was in pain. The precious artifacts that it raised and refined with blood essence for all these years were ruined like this.

This battle’s conclusion was already decided. The little guy avoided the the Heaven and Earth Pouch, tore through the auspicious light, and slashed forward diagonally with the broken sword.

Pu

The White Tiger howled severely. Blood gushed out, and one of its hind legs were sliced off.

“Big Red, catch it! Don’t waste any!” The little guy’s voice rang out. This was the White Tiger meat from legend, and had supplemental effects that would be shameful to waste.

He carefully controlled the broken sword, and was finally able to handle it. He did not hack the White Tiger into pieces, and once again chopped forward.

Even though the White Tiger fought back, in the end, it was still not a match. With a pu sound, it was sliced right at the waist. Its lower half fell down, blood frantically surging out.

Meanwhile, the little guy successfully seized the Heaven and Earth Pouch after the White Tiger’s divine strength lost control over it. Its symbols were drawn inside, gradually becoming dimmer. It was seized into the little guy’s hands.

“What a great treasure!” The little guy fondled it admiringly. His large eyes were like crescent moons, and as he revealed his small sparkling fierce teeth, he was incomparably happy.

“With the Heaven and Earth Pouch, I could pack up all the Archaic species within the Hundred Shattering Mountains to go and it wouldn’t be a problem.” He eyes were full of stars, and he quickly wiped away a mouthful of saliva.

The big red bird, Nine-Headed Lion, Sable, Flame Crow and the others were originally joyous and cheering, but after seeing him act like this, they immediately shut their mouths.

Hou... The White Tiger was at the end of its road. It never would have thought that it would fall here and meet this type of end.

With a weng sound, a streak of golden light rushed into the heavens. It suddenly filled the sky, and the dusky world immediately erupted with divine splendor, enveloped in divine radiance. A wave of terrifying might hid the sky and covered the earth, making the mountains, rivers, and land tremble.

The giant golden bird finally moved. It spread its wings and rose into the clouds, appearing high in the sky. It was like a golden divine spirit, overlooking everyone below.

"All of you, go and kill him!" It ordered the ten or so Archaic descendants below to kill the little guy.

"He... Has that broken sword. Our precious artifacts cannot defeat it." These Archaic descendants were ranting and raving. That broken sword was too terrifying.

"Don't worry. If he dares to move, I'll take that broken sword, so give it your all and kill him!" The giant golden bird spoke with an ice cold tone. Its body seemed like it was made out of gold, emitting endless brilliance. It was incomparably terrifying, as if a divine king was overlooking the commoners.

#### **Chapter 149 - Golden-Winged Peng**

"Truly conceited!" The big red bird was speechless.

The giant golden bird soared into the sky, its body enveloped in radiance. It looked like a deity, incomparably terrifying. It carried a type of dominant aura as it looked out disdainfully everywhere.

The Nine-Headed Lion, Rainbow Luan, Flame Crow and the others were apprehensive. This creature was extremely domineering, and possessed a powerful strength to match it. That type of aura truly made people frightened.

Even the the Three Eyed Race that used eye techniques had their hearts alarmed and their bodies leaping in fear. They were not willing to look at it face to face, because that creature's golden pupils were like soul devouring vortexes.

The little guy did not raise his head, and didn't even look at the giant golden bird. Instead, he waved the sword, chopping towards the dim-eyed White Tiger that only had the upper half of its body left. He did not want to overlook any potential danger.

"No, you can't kill me!" The White Tiger shouted loudly, its eyes full of dismay. There were no creatures that did not fear death, and when the final moment arrives, even a deity would feel their hearts tremble.

The little guy did not say anything. After fighting up to this point, if he softened his heart and showed reluctance now, he would only be leaving behind a great danger.

"Brother Peng, save me!" The White Tiger shouted loudly while gazing into the sky. It was turning hysterical, and its fear carried a type of madness as it begged that creature.

When everyone heard what was said, their hearts all began to develop fear. A cold air began to rise from the bottom of their hearts; they were incomparably shocked. Was this really a Peng?!

The little guy's face was expressionless, and he was not reluctant in the slightest. The broken sword in his hand hacked down, and with a pu sound, blood splashed out. A tiger head flew out, blossoming with blood.

The White Tiger's eyes were suffused with unwillingness. In the last second, its pupils burned vigorously, as if they were lumps of flames as they combusted. His frontal bone quickly cracked in all directions, soon after destroying its own snow white fierce teeth.

The little guy sighed. This was truly a pity. Even though the White Tiger was already falling apart, it still had enough strength to destroy its primitive symbol bone while at death's door, making him extremely regretful.

This meant that the White Tiger race's precious method was so close, yet it passed him!

A creature typically did not grasp many precious artifacts. The reason they were so rare and precious was precisely due to what just happened. It was extremely difficult to seize another race's magical abilities, because all the experts from powerful species could still break their own precious bones even while facing death to prevent them from being obtained by enemies

The giant golden bird was indifferent from start to finish. It was emitting a terrifying aura, pouring out like a mountain torrent. It towered high in the sky, not rescuing the the White Tiger as it was getting slaughtered.

"Your own path is something you walk yourself. Left with only half your body, even if you live, it would still be a type of sin!" In the end, it opened its mouth. It spoke out these words, sounding extremely ruthless.

"Big Red, catch!" The little guy threw the entire White Tiger's carcass down. He had just obtained the Heaven and Earth Pouch, and did not have any time to probe inside of it, so it was better not to directly store the White Tiger's body inside.

"This is good stuff!" The big red bird's saliva was gurgling. This was definitely a rare and great tonic medicine.

The little guy killed a powerful enemy, ending a great battle. He turned around and gazed towards the sky, crying out in anger, "Hateful little chicken, you made me move too anxiously, accidentally destroying the White Tiger's battle clothes. Do you even have enough to compensate for this?"

The group of Archaic species were dumbstruck, their jaws almost dropping to the floor. What are you yelling about? This was simply too cocky, calling the giant golden bird a little chicken... Such arrogance...

It was quite possible that this truly was a Golden-Winged Peng. To actually be called this, it truly was a type of contempt and shame. The group of Archaic descendant's gazes were all strange.

In the heavens, that giant golden bird also stared blankly. Ever since it was born, there had never been someone who made fun of it like this. This human youth simply had too much guts!

"Kill!"

A short snap rang out in the sky. When those ten Archaic descendants heard this order, they immediately rushed forward. They each took out their precious artifacts, and in that instant, birds broke into the skies and vicious beasts howled towards the moon; they all began to slaughter their way over.

The symbols were bright and resplendent. This area erupted into chaos, causing sand to fly and stones to tumble. Lightning interweaved, and flames overflowed into the heavens. All types of remarkable abilities were displayed, and any genius youth seeing this would become horrified.

The Nine-Headed Lion, big red bird, Sable, Flame Crow and the others' expressions all changed. They were truly worried. When these creatures grouped together, they were too terrifying; they had enough power to destroy the mountains and rivers.

The little guy was fearless. With the broken sword in hand, he swept across. Boundless sword qi immediately engulfed everything like an ocean wave. With a hong sound, it split apart all the precious light, stopping these magical abilities.

Moreover, the sword qi was like a waterfall as it surged and bubbled. A vast expanse of whiteness appeared, swallowing everything in front. It wanted to slice through all the enemies, completely wiping them out.

Everyone was trembling. This rusty and rotten looking sword's power was too great, and was simply impossible to defend against. If there were swept up by it, they would definitely fall apart and become a lump of meat paste.

The ten or so Archaic descendants' facial expressions immediately changed. Even if they worked together, they still couldn't block it. The precious artifact was unmatched, enough to kill them all!

A cold snort rang out from the sky. The giant golden bird began to scatter a hazy mist from its body. Its aura was frightening, as if ten thousand giant mountains were pressing down. It made people shake violently, making them acknowledge its power.

The fog curled up around itself. It opened its mouth to spit out an ash colored stone. It quickly grew in size, becoming a mountain. It unexpectedly blocked off all the sword qi.

"What kind of precious artifact is this?!" The big red bird cried out in fear. It felt absolutely terrified. With this precious mountain's appearance, it surprisingly fought off the sword's might; it was simply inconceivable.

The Rainbow Luan, Flame Crow, and the others were all shocked as well. Anyone could see for themselves just how formidable the broken sword was. This golden winged divine bird actually spat out a similarly terrifying weapon from its mouth.

The ashy mountain blossomed with auspicious multicolored radiance. It flickered with a demonic magnetic light, and as it sounded out chi la chi la sounds, it was about to directly collect the broken sword from the little guy's hands.

"It's the Primary Magnetic Mountain!" The Nine-Headed Lion was immediately gobsmacked after seeing this. It had previously heard that this precious artifact was extremely terrifying and powerful. It specialized in subduing swords, spears, and other metallic precious artifacts.

“So powerful. That ashy mountain was originally an extremely powerful Guardian Spirit. After it was killed by someone, it was refined into a precious artifact. It possesses the same type of divine might.” The Three Eyed Race’s experts spoke out in shock. Their vertical eyes were spiritual, and could see through the precious artifact’s origins.

The broken sword in the little guy’s hand trembled, as if it was about to leave his hand. It emitted waves of kengqiang sounds after encountering a powerful wave of interference from the primary magnetic divine force.

“Collect!” noVe)ℓb)In

The giant golden-winged bird within the sky shouted. This was the base for its confidence in claiming that it would take responsibility. With this type of mysterious, powerful and shocking precious artifact in its possession, it was naturally fearless. It excelled at suppressing other creatures’ weapons.

“Be careful, the Primary Magnetic Mountain’s origins are great. Back then, there were many experts that all encountered disasters because of it!” The Nine-Headed Lion shouted, giving out its warning.

This was definitely not some ordinary precious artifact, and it even made quite a few of the powerful Archaic species a bit jealous. You have to understand that these creatures all surpassed these youth.

Weng

The little guy’s sword shook, and the sword qi became vast and boundless. The vast qi surged violently, and was not one or two streaks of sword qi, but rather an expanse. It was like a mountain torrent as it smashed towards the sky, creating a rumbling sound.

The sky erupted with endless lumps of light before exploding. The sword qi collided together with the Primary Magnetic Light, and it was as if a raging inferno collided with dry firewood. The flames burned fiercely, inciting chaos between the heaven and earth.

Even though this Primary Magnetic Mountain was not an Archaic artifact, it was still far more terrifying than the precious artifacts people normally see. It can be said that it was a most precious treasure.

In the past, there was a Guardian Spirit that shook the great earth. It swept away everything before it, giving itself the title Primary Magnetic Mountain. It suppressed everything, and was absolutely unparalleled. In the end, however, it was defeated by a great golden Peng. It was ripped apart, and its defeat resulted in its death, as well as being turned into a precious artifact.

The primary magnetic rays flew about, and every streak that shot out had the power to pierce through an expert, turning them into mush. It could even capture precious artifacts to extract their essence energy and use it for itself.

The broken sword was an Archaic device, and carried an inconceivable past. Even though it was broken, it was still extremely powerful. When these two top level precious artifacts clashed together, it naturally created an incomparably intense situation.

The giant golden-winged bird was shocked. This precious artifact from its clan that could break through everything somehow couldn’t do anything to that ancient sword; in all these years, this was the first time such a thing has happened.

The little guy also shivered. The opponent's precious artifact was truly heaven defying. It was actually able to forcefully withstand the Archaic device, it really was something rarely seen.

"Kill!"

Up ahead, when the group of Archaic descendants saw this situation, they all ran over and attacked the little guy together.

"This grandpa is coming! I'm going to stake it all against you guys!" Upon seeing this, the big red bird wanted to rush over and support the little guy. The reason was because it was difficult to tell the results of the little guy's fight with the golden divine bird. Now that a group of powerful species wanted to come over as well, it would most likely only lead to disaster.

The Nine-Headed Lion, Sable, Flame Crow, and the others also struggled to stand up. They prepared themselves to move out, because if the little guy lost, then they would all definitely die. Now, they had to fight with everything they had.

"You all stand back!" The little guy shouted. Unexpectedly, he blocked off everyone.

Hong!

His entire body emitted light, and lightning interweaved. A silver moon appeared, and the broken sword began to shake with a rumbling sound. Sword qi increased dramatically, forcing the Primary Magnetic Mountain back, and after breaking out of this situation, it slashed its way forward.

"Suppress and kill!" The giant golden bird shouted. It also used all of its strength to make the ashy magnetic mountain flourish, and an even more terrifying divine might descended, blocking that broken sword.

The mountain revealed its might. Sure enough, it began to work, once again throwing the sword qi into chaos. However, like before, it was a bit slower, and couldn't block everything.

An Archaic descendant was caught up in the sword qi, causing it to directly explode and turn into a bloody mist. The other dozen creatures were all horrified, all of them stopping before immediately retreating.

Wasn't the sword stopped? How could it suddenly burst with power? All of the Archaic descendants were ranting and raving, none of them daring to act blindly without thinking again.

The giant golden divine bird seemed to be cold and indifferent. It hissed towards the sky before diving down, and that Primary Magnetic Mountain descended with it. Tens of thousands of propositions vapors streaked out, surrounding the broken sword in an attempt to stop it.

The little guy's lips had a hint of a sneer. Facing towards the sky, he began to fight a great battle with the divine bird.

Hong

The broken sword emitted light as it collided together with the Primary Magnetic Mountain. It was like raging waves beating against a shore, and it was also as if the heavens were falling and the earth was splitting. Boundless beams of light enveloped the land, creating rumbling noises.

Meanwhile, the giant golden-winged bird swooped past with the Primary Magnetic precious artifact protecting its body. Soon after, a giant golden claw dropped, swiping towards the little guy.

Peng

The little guy did not get pushed back at all. The broken sword matched the magnetic mountain, and his left palm blocked that giant claw. The two individuals exchanged moves, and in the sky, it seemed as if lightning struck down. Rumbling sounds rang out, and countless symbols erupted.

The giant golden bird released a long hiss and rushed into the sky. An odd expression was revealed in its eyes. Its accomplishments in symbols were deeper than its opponent, and its cultivation realm was also greater, yet it could not slap that human youth into bloody paste.

The little guy shivered inwardly. This giant golden bird was terrifying after all, far surpassing the White Tiger; it was definitely a formidable opponent.

"Mountain chicken, you aren't pure-blooded, yet you're stronger than an Archaic species. Exactly what type of background do you have?" He asked while holding the broken sword in his hands.

"It's a half-blooded golden Peng!" From the rear, the Nine-Headed Lion opened its mouth, revealing how powerful the bird's bloodline was. In fact, it was also trying to walk down this path in hope it might become a pure-blooded Nine-Headed Lion as well one day.

"Half-blooded golden Peng, it'll definitely be extremely delicious!" The little guy spoke. The broken sword pointed towards the heavens, and at that second, its aura became completely different.

"Back up, all of you!" The giant golden-winged bird in the air shouted. Its entire body lit up, wanting to use its ultimate magical ability to obliterate the little guy.

After it spoke like this, not only did those ten or so Archaic beasts quickly charge into the distance, even the big red bird and its group also hastily retreated. This area will inevitably become a land of disaster.

The little guy's fighting spirit became even stronger as well. With a loud shout, his body seemed to be transparent. All of the divine essence energy in his body boiled, and soon after, it completely poured into that broken sword.

With a weng sound, the sword seemed as if it awoke from a deep slumber. It transformed into a blazing sun, and the brilliant rays flourished even more magnificently. Sword qi overflowed into the heavens, erupting out like a sea.

The sword's current divine might was unfathomable. Previously, the little guy still held back a bit for precisely this moment. He suddenly activated it with the intention of killing that golden-winged Peng.

The golden-winged peng released a long cry. An intimidating look appeared in its eyes as it quickly rushed up into the heavens. Using the Primary Magnetic Mountain to defend itself, it had to be mentioned that its speed was simply too fast, actually avoiding this disaster.

This type of lightning speed made the big red bird shiver coldly; it knew that it was no match for this speed.



"The Peng kind are truly one of the world's fastest creatures!" The little guy said to himself. His heart became increasingly vigilant.

"You are very powerful, and you even obtained a rather formidable precious artifact. However, like before, it is still not enough, and I will take your life today!" The golden-winged giant bird spoke with a callous tone in the sky.

Hong

Suddenly, divine flames overflowed into the heavens. The golden radiance became even more terrifying. That giant bird was not the only one emitting light, as there was another fan. Its entire body was golden as it burned fiercely.

"Archaic device!" There was a creature that cried out in alarm. This was a golden golden fan, its feathers brilliant like a blazing sun. When the divine tide erupted, this precious artifact already began to display its might.

"It was refined from the wing of a Golden Crow! What a powerful precious artifact!" Everyone became incomparably frightened.

The large flames overflowed into the heavens as it surged, immediately creating boiling magma on surface of the great earth. Red waves soared into the heavens as they poured towards the little guy. It carried a world-shocking divine might as it tried to drown out the little guy.

"Open for me!" The little guy loudly shouted as he stood on the Suan Ni precious mirror. Electricity danced about, rushing high into the sky. The broken sword hacked into the sky, slicing through the boundless waves of flames towards the golden-winged Peng!

"Kill!"

The golden-winged giant bird shouted and swooped over. The Primary Magnetic Mountain pressed down, interfering with that broken sword. The golden precious fan suddenly began to flap, sweeping downwards. The fluctuations it created were terrifying to the extreme.

The two individuals collided, and with a honglong sound, countless rays of light submerged the heavens and the earth. No one there could open their eyes.

Only after a long time later did the rays of light disperse, allowing the people to open their eyes to see what was going on. The little guy's entire body was tattered and worn out. There were quite a few places that had been burned by the fiery light, and blood was dripping out of his mouth.

The golden-winged Peng was in a just as unpleasant situation. Its golden feathers were drooping, and there was a wound on its chest. Fresh blood was gushing out.

"So powerful ah!" The little guy sustained some injuries that couldn't be considered light. His physical body was quite powerful, yet today, he was actually almost shaken into pieces.

The giant golden bird was similarly stunned. Its precious fan was obtained from the Divided Treasure Cliffs, and was a device left behind by an Archaic saint. Even though it was already damaged, no matter now you looked at it, it should still be better than that broken sword right? Why was it that it couldn't completely block it, and it still encountered a streak of sword qi?

If it were not a creature with a powerful body that was already on its way towards being a pure-blooded existence it would have immediately exploded.

The golden-winged Peng cried out. Its cultivation realm was higher than the little guy's, and there were two world shocking precious artifacts in its possession, yet it still couldn't kill the other party. This was unforgivable.

If this human youth was swapped for the White Tiger, it believed that it would have immediately been killed. This human youth was actually stronger than that White Tiger by that much!

"Kill!"

The golden-winged Peng spread its wings and took off into the sky, once again swooping over with both of its precious artifacts. The Primary Magnetic Mountain blocked the broken sword; it didn't matter if it didn't completely block it, because as long as it could hold it off, it was enough. It used all of its strength to activate the golden wing. It was rumored that this precious artifact contained the feathers of a pure-blooded Golden Crow's feathers. Even though it was damaged, its might was still unparalleled.

The little guy roared. He encountered a truly great enemy. The opponent had two precious artifacts that were both comparable to Archaic devices. At this moment, he also fought with everything he had.

Weng

The stronger the opponent, the stronger the broken sword became. It once again emitted light, and the rusted marks unexpectedly began to come off. It revealed a portion of jet-black sword blade, and the sword radiance began to burn even more magnificently.

"What? It still can become more powerful?" The golden-winged Peng felt a wave of fear. It noticed that the more it pressured down, the more terrifying that sword became. If this continued, then it would truly be difficult to imagine the result. A dark cloud began to form in its heart.

Earlier, when the little guy sliced down the White Tiger with the sword, the giant Golden-Winged Peng stared coldly with the eyes of a bystander. It assessed the power of the sword, and as a result became confident in its victory.

However, now that the battle reached this point, it already surpassed the limit of that sword's previous power several times, and it was truly becoming more and more terrifying!

"This lord will cut you down, killing you right here!" The golden-winged Peng shouted loudly. Light blazed about its entire body, releasing all of its hidden potential. It wanted to kill the little guy immediately, because it felt that the longer this fight was dragged out, the worst the situation would become.

The golden-colored precious fan emitted light, forming a giant divine wing. Hanging in the air horizontally. It fanned downwards, and not only was there a god-like flame, there was also electric, as well as other types of terrifying symbols.

The little guy's black hair fell down vertically, and his eyes were like lightning. The corners of his lips flowed with blood, and they were facing towards the sky. The broken sword in his hand erupted with a beam of light, as if it came from a volcano, hacking towards that divine wing.

With a weng sound, that ashy mountain dropped. It began to fiercely interfere, affecting that sword's power.

With a hong sound, the three precious artifacts erupted, making the heavens endlessly terrifying. Fiery light, sword qi, primary magnetic divine force, and others flourished, turning the land into ruins.

The little guy coughed blood. With a loud shout, he began to fight fiercely with the golden-winged Peng. The giant bird's body also received an injury, gushing out blood.

This battle was incomparably fierce. The one who cowered first becomes the one that was killed first. They could only press forward and fight this bloody battle to the end.

The little guy was extremely tired from all this fighting. The opponent had two terrifying precious artifacts, and he was tired of dealing with them. He really wanted to take out the heaven and earth pouch and try out its power. However, he just obtained it and hadn't refined it yet, making it difficult to control.

"Kill!"

The little guy took out the broken sword, using it to rush into the sky. It hacked towards the divine wing and primary magnetic mountain.

"Come, I'm waiting!" The giant golden bird howled. Meanwhile, it also activated the two precious artifacts to suppress the little guy's Archaic device. Meanwhile, it attacked towards the little guy personally.

The precious artifacts fought it out, while the two individuals began to attack each other in close combat.

The golden Peng was a half-blooded divine bird, moreover, its cultivation realm was higher. Its accomplishments in symbols surpassed that of the little guy as well, and as a result, the amount of strength it displayed was absolutely terrifying.

However, the little guy's physical body was absolutely tyrannical. It was enough to fight a true Archaic vicious beast youth, and could even capture or kill one.

As a result, their battle was dangerous and fierce as blood splashed out. They were evenly matched, and all the creatures watching were incomparably mind-blown.

The Golden-Winged Peng was inwardly shocked. This human youth was definitely holding back before, and only displayed his true fighting prowess now. His physical body was simply too unreasonable, and was definitely comparable to that of a pure-blooded divine beast.

"Kill!"

After fighting to this extent, there was already no route for retreat. The Golden-Winged Peng's two eyes changed into two golden spirals, as if they could swallow people's souls. It wanted to tear the little guy's mind and spirit into pieces.

Hou... The little guy shouted out. He spat out a wave of extremely powerful essence energy. It combined together with lightning, striking towards the golden Peng's two eyes.

Hong

Divine light burst forth. The electric radiance and the golden spirals burned together, creating a shocking scene!

With a shua sound, the golden wing hacked down. It was even sharper than a blade from heaven, and was really a great peng wing. Golden colored symbols filled the sky, and it was incomparably terrifying.

“Open!”

The little guy shouted loudly. His right leg was winded back, and then it fiercely kicked out. At the same time, a multitude of divine light streaked out, colliding with that divine wing. Rumbling sounds sounded out, and all types of symbols interweaved together densely.

The two individuals both flew out backwards. The little guy’s gaze was penetrating. The golden winged divine bird felt a sharp pain in its wings. If not for its high cultivation realm and symbols to mitigate the damage, it might have suffered a wound.

The little guy shivered. If it were any other Archaic species, they definitely would have been shattered by his powerful kick. This giant golden bird actually blocked it with force; he really did encounter a real opponent after all.

At this moment, he felt an incomparably longing. If his cultivation realm was a bit higher, then this battle definitely would not be so arduous. He really wished to become more powerful!

“Kill!”

The golden Peng’s two wings flapped, and it directly swooped down from the clouds. Another fierce attack was being carried out, and a golden giant claw was stretched forward with the intention of tearing the little guy into pieces.

### **Chapter 150 - Defeat of the God-like Peng**

The Golden-Winged Peng swooped down with dazzling sharp claws. It was intimidating as it swiped down, emitted waves of sharp whistling sounds!

Not to mention a flesh and blood human, even solid iron and stone or mountain tops would be clawed to pieces. The large golden claw was terrifying to the extreme.

The little guy’s black hair fluttered behind him, blasted back by a strong gale. Electricity flickered within his two eyes, and while standing on the Suan Ni precious mirror, he directly took off into the sky.

Dang!

He fiercely contested with his fist. Symbols erupted between the two individuals, and it was as if a volcano was bubbling out, creating a vast and boundless light.

This was a showdown between their symbols’ divine might, as well as a contest of physical strength. The two sides were evenly matched, and it was difficult to determine who would win. They both flew out horizontally.

The golden Peng had the edge in symbols, as its accomplishments in them were more profound. As long as it attacked, there would inevitably be golden multi-colored light covering the sky and loud rumbling noises. Meanwhile, the little guy's forte was that its physical body was formidable, comparable to that of a heavenly ranked pure-blooded vicious beast youth.

Even though they had just separated, the Golden-Winged Peng immediately made a u-turn. Its aura burned even more vigorously, and golden symbols flickered all about its body. Those feathers seemed like they were cast out of gold. They were full of authenticity, erupting at this time.

Chi chi chi...

This area became a sea of gold, creating a storm of feather arrows. The Peng swooped down, all of its feathers opened outwards. Quite a few left its body, shooting down towards the little guy.

The wind made wuwu sounds, and the feathered arrows were bright. Each plume feather was several meters long, as if they were golden spears. They were extremely shocking as they broke through the sky with thunder-like sounds.

The little guy's expression changed. His two hands moved, and a silver moon appeared. Within it, there was a palace, an ancient tree, and a Green Sky Peng. It burst forth with divine light, flying out forward.

This was still not enough. His two hands continuously emitted light, creating dense symbols. Silver disks flew out one after another, and everything in front of him was completely submerged in silvery white. Silver moons filled the sky, making it extremely bright and resplendent.

In addition, every single precious moon was rotating. They paired up, once again forming a silver millstone disk as they crushed the numerous golden feather arrows in the sky.

Kacha kacha sounds rang out, and a few of the golden feathers broke. There were also some that passed through the silver disk, directly arriving in front of the little guy. He used his palm to break it, creating keng qiang sounds.

If he was swapped out for anyone else, that individual would have found them impossible to deal with. Even a Violent Ape's powerful flesh would inevitably be pierced through, becoming a golden hedgehog. However, the little guy was actually able to avoid this disaster.

The Peng released a long hiss, because it was extremely unsatisfied. The golden feathers circled around as they filled the sky, all of them once again covering its body. Like before, the golden light was absolutely dazzling.

"Mountain chicken, are you done yet? It should be my turn!" After constantly being assaulted by the golden Peng's spontaneous attacks, the little guy's anger boiled. While standing on the Suan Ni bone mirror, he soared into the sky.

In his left hand appeared a silver moon, and in the right appeared a large area of electric light. Following that, the two sides combined, fusing together into a golden divine moon. Within it, there was an Archaic Devil Bird that was crying out.

Hong

This was a layering and mixing of precious methods. A golden sea of lightning boiled, condensing into a spherically shaped ball of lightning before blending into the silver moon. The golden Sky Peng inside[1] of it flew out and slaughtered its way over.

The Peng immediately became angry. The devil bird in that silver moon resembled itself, and unexpectedly becoming an extremely sharp and effective weapon. It spread its wings and soared while emitting light from its entire body. It transformed into a streak of radiance and swooped over.

Hou!

The golden Peng roared, and actually shook the mountains and rivers with its cry. It wasn't like the sound of a bird species at all, and as golden symbols interweaved, they formed a golden divine sword. It was incomparably sharp, and rays of light rushed into the heavens.

This was its precious method, representing its power and fierceness. There was nothing it couldn't overcome, shattering everything!

In reality, the true pure-blooded Peng was indeed like this. It was known as a deity, being titled the king of the Archaic creatures. It was invincible, and it was truly rare for it to meet an opponent.

The golden divine sword emitted light. The blazing light was shocking, and the sword seemed to be burning as it sliced forward. It was dazzling, and as the sky shook, it was as if it was severed by the sword!

Qiang

That golden divine moon erupted. Lightning interweaved, creating an astonishingly powerful defense. It collided with the divine sword, creating a kengqiang sound.

If it were not for the fact that the little guy's cultivation advanced after coming here, resulting in an improvement in his strength and comprehension of symbols, as well as his non-stop efforts to understand and evolve his two precious methods, furthermore combining them together, he would have most likely have had difficulty dealing with the divine sword.

After all, the other party originated from an ancient race, inheriting an extraordinary inheritance. Its precious method was shocking, and was rarely seen under the heavens. The little guy lacked these types of inside connections and inheritance, and had to depend on itself. He had to slowly comprehend his way up from the Green Scaled Eagle to the Suan Ni precious bone.

However, this type of comprehension was definitely extremely deep and profound. He explored and probed bit by bit to comprehend and unravel precious artifacts. This was extremely good towards his future.

Qiang!

The golden-colored divine sword sliced out, as if there wasn't a single stronghold it couldn't overcome, and that divine moon was split open. However, it was precisely because of this that it was so terrifying. It was a spherically shaped lightning, so after it was attacked like this, it completely exploded.

Hong!

Lightning shot into the heavens, and this area became densely covered in symbols. The lightning was like a vast body of water as it poured down in torrents, directly smashing down from that divine moon and overflowing the sky.

The divine sword sustained damage, and cracks appeared on it. Kacha sounds were emitted.

At the same time, the Archaic Devil Bird created from the divine moon spread its wings and took to the skies. It was covered in green feathers, but soon after it blazed with gold again. It rushed out and continuously grew bigger.

Kacha

This Green Sky Peng's talon broke apart the already cracking golden divine sword, and then dove down toward the golden Peng. The two individuals' figures were the same, both of them releasing terrifying auras.

The Peng was furious. This was a type of humiliation. He actually used this type of precious technique, forming something that resembled it like this. It made its golden pupils even more sharp and penetrating.

Chi

It opened its mouth to spray out a golden light. Swooping down from the sky, they violently traded attacks. The sky immediately erupted with terrifying golden storms as the two individuals violently clashed together.

Hong!

In the end, an expanse of gorgeous and terrifying divine light flew across the sky. The world became momentarily peaceful, and all precious techniques disappeared.

The Golden-Winged Peng looked out disdainfully from the corner of its eye. A few plume feathers fell, soaring into the vast sky. Their radiance did not decrease at all.

The little guy stood on top of the precious mirror. His face carried a serious expression, because he really did meet a formidable opponent after all. After fighting up to this point, they could tell without seeing the outcome of this battle that this going to be a bitter struggle.

"Kill!"

The two individuals seemed to have shouted out at the same time, and they once again charged towards each other.

The Golden-Winged Peng's pupils were terrifying, forming two golden vortexes. It tore at the little guy's divine essence energy, wanting to swallow it while he was still alive. Meanwhile, its two wings rose dramatically in power. Golden light blazed even more vigorously, as if it were a pair of hands that clapped together, shaking the land below until all the mountains began to split open.

The divine force of the great Peng's wings was unrivalled. During the archaic years, they once massacred deities. They rarely met true opponents and lived in this world arrogantly.

The little guy acted out violently. Divine radiance erupted from within his pupils, and his two palms met his opponent head on. They carried the ordinary symbols recorded within the True Primordial Record, giving birth to the profound mysteries that he himself understood. The force of the palms were heaven shocking.

Honglonglong. The two individuals collided, and the clouds in the sky were even scattered. They fought fiercely high up in the sky.

This was a fierce battle between dragons and tigers. Blood scattered about, and golden feathers withered. The two individuals both received injuries, but contrary to what one might expect, the battle actually became even more vicious. With no thought for personal safety, they fought together ferociously.

Chi

The large golden claw stretched down. The little guy dodged, and then he suddenly. He climbed up the Peng's claw limb, striking the great Peng in the abdomen. The palm strike was like a rainbow, carrying with it an extremely penetrating force.

Pu

Blood gushed out, and the great Peng's abdomen took the strike. It cried out in anger, and its entire body emitted light. Symbols covered the sky, erupting in a sea of gold, and its abdomen shining even greater. With a hong sound, it sent the little guy flying, making him cough out blood.

During this battle, neither of them could cower. After fighting up to this point, it was either life or death. If they ran here, then it would not be a small blow to their confidence, and it would be extremely difficult to walk out of that shadow.

The great battle continued, and it was as if two lumps of light were colliding. Precious techniques rushed out, and their bodies clashed fiercely. This was a crazy battle immersed in blood.

A long time had already passed. They had exchanged at least a few hundred times, and both of them sustained many severe injuries. However, they still persisted on, because the first one to drop their fighting spirit would inevitably lose and die.

The Golden-Winged Peng continuously struck out fiercely. Its entire body was ignited, and there were faint golden drops of blood falling down. However, the more it fought, the braver it became, almost as if it was suppressing the little guy by attacking.

They fought from the sky down onto the ground, and then from the ground into the abyss. In the end, they rose into the sky, once again standing in the heavens. The Peng held the advantage, adding many more wounds to the little guy's body. The most ferocious attack was a strike from its talon that almost tore apart his abdomen. Blood was gushing out from there, and his intestines almost spilled out.

Fortunately, the little guy's body was astonishing. After sucking in a deep breath, divine light circulated and the wound quickly closed, and blood no longer flowed.

The fierce battle was coming to an end. The two individuals were beyond tired, especially the Golden-Winged Peng. Its symbols were no longer brilliant, and its speed was not that fast anymore either.



Right at that moment, the little guy erupted. Golden light were flushed out in disorder all over his body, urging the lightning to rush into the sky. It began to oppress and strike the Golden-Winged Peng.

“I’ve endured you for a long time already. This fight should come to a close!”

Even though he was also extremely tired, and his symbols were no longer as magnificent as before. His body was incomparably powerful, and this was his strong point; it hadn’t changed from start to finish.

Meanwhile, symbols were where the Golden-Winged Peng was dominant, but after using them up until now, they were already weak. Now that the little guy erupted, it was naturally going to be a fatal blow.

This time, he grabbed the Peng’s golden claw, and with a jump, he arrived at its abdomen. It was the same area as before, and it was struck fiercely.

Hong

Blood squirted out, and the Peng cried out in fury. The wound it received was extremely serious, and a bloody hole appeared within its belly, causing its feathers to flutter about in the air. Golden light once again sparkled around its body, attacking towards the little guy in an attempt to strike him flying.

The little guy grabbed onto its feathers and jumped up. With a turn, he landed on the Peng’s back and began to use precious methods to viciously attack!

The golden Peng angrily cried out. Its body radiated light, and ancient golden symbols began to arrange themselves. They surrounded its body in an attempt to refine the little guy.

The little guy naturally also exhausted everything he had. He used all of his strength to resist it, and then he blasted towards the Peng’s back with all his might. At this moment, the two individuals were both emitting light. Their symbols were used to defend while their physical bodies staked everything. Blood flew everywhere.

Below, all of the Archaic species were stunned. They never thought that this fight would last this long. It was too fierce and terrifying, and if it were them up there, they would have died long ago, exploding in this world.

“Kill!”

The little guy was incomparably valiant. He was being suppressed by the golden symbols and coughed out a mouthful of blood, yet he hugged onto the Peng’s neck. His two arms exerted force, and almost disconnected its neck.

With a hong sound, the golden symbols rushed out, and all of its feathers turned upside down. The Peng protected its body, not allowing him to attack its neck.

“Get out of the way!” The little guy roared and cocked his fist back before smashing towards the Peng’s head. He carried out the most fierce killing blow.

“Refine!” The Peng also roared loudly. The symbols that filled the sky interweaved and condensed together, all of them enveloping its head and neck region. They were wrapped around the little guy, wanting to refine him.

Peng, peng...

The little guy waved his fist, smashing into that golden head. Every single strike carried a force exceeding 300,000 jin, enough to split open mountains and shatter boulders.

The Peng's head emitted light. Symbols protected it, and a huge volume of golden symbols surged over and wrapped themselves around the little guy, trying to frantically kill and refine him.

They were fiercely competing to see who could last until the end. They crazily attacked each other, because the one that revealed the smell of defeat would be the one to die!

Hong!

It had to be said that the little guy's physical body strength was matchless. The more he fought, the braver he got. On the other hand, the Peng was about to run out of gas. The two of them exchanged over eight hundred rounds, and it was spiritually and physically weary as its symbols gradually dimmed.

"I want to eat chicken stewed with mushrooms!" The little guy roared angrily, and the strength of his fists became stronger and stronger as it struck the curtain of light. It shook the golden Peng until it coughed out large mouthfuls of blood.

Below them, all of the Archaic species were in shock. Exactly what kind of background did this human youth have? How could his physical body be this ridiculously powerful? Even the half-blooded Peng who was half a cultivation realm higher wasn't his opponent! This was too terrifying!

Peng

Another fist was sent out. The giant golden bird's body swayed, and it sprayed out large mouthfuls of blood from its mouth. It was on the verge of falling out of the sky.

It knew that it lost, and wasn't his opponent as it roared angrily towards the sky. The precious artifacts that were duking it out in the sky emitted light before falling down together.

The broken sword, Golden Crow Wing, and Primary Magnetic Mountain fought until now. Light rays blazed brilliantly, and they were extremely shocking.

"Come back, chop him to death!" The golden Peng shouted furiously.

The Primary Magnetic Mountain was close to it like its own flesh and blood, because it had been personally refined for more than ten years. It had that Golden Crow Wing for a few days as well, and could control it, so they both returned.

The little guy was fearless. He also had the broken sword for a few days, refining it for several days within the Divided Treasure Cliffs. He could also control it, and as a result he met this great enemy head on.

Fiery light overflowed into the heavens. The Golden Crow Wing erupted with even more power. The Primary Magnetic Mountain also went crazy, disturbing the entire area.

However, right at this moment, that broken sword also underwent a strange change. Clanking sounds rang out, and it seemed like it had been slowly awakening while being oppressed. A large chunk of rust fell off, and its might instantly increased by a large amount.

This made the golden Peng feel dread. Its two precious artifacts were actually no longer a match for it. Meanwhile, that broken sword seemed as if it still didn't reach its peak, because there were still a large area of rust on it. If it was stimulated to the point where all of the rust completely fell off, just how terrifying would it become?

"Oppress!"

The Golden Peng's heart felt a huge fear, and it no longer wanted to zealously continue fighting. Even if it ended up feeling a shadow in its heart afterwards, it would still be better than immediately dying here. It called back its two precious artifacts and descended, wanting to send the little guy flying to make it easier to flee.

During the Archaic years, a flap from the Golden-Winged Peng's two wings could cut open space. It would emit loud screaming sounds between the stars and rivers, and with its extreme speed, there weren't many creatures that could match it.

As long as it was given the opportunity to spread its wings into the sky, it would definitely be able to quickly flee, and a human youth would not be able to chase after it.

Fiery light overflowed into the heavens as it scattered down. However, it was actually forced apart by the broken sword, making it difficult to hurt the little guy. The sword's might grew increasingly magnificent, and its sword qi poured out like an ocean.

However, none of them noticed that while the broken sword, Primary Magnetic Mountain, and Golden Crow Wing fought, it startled another object.

On the little guy's hair, there was a small pagoda that wasn't even an inch tall. It was sparkling and transparent, like an extremely pure jade. It was exceptionally beautiful, and at this moment, it gave off a glimmer, and was unexpectedly swallowing the flame essence, sword qi, and primary magnetic light quietly.

This area was bright and resplendent, and the entire region was submerged. As a result, even the little guy and the big Peng who were fighting didn't notice.

However, those three precious artifacts noticed. The Golden Crow Wing was startled, and it noticed that something abnormal was happening. With a slight tremble, it turned into a streak of fiery light before flying into the sky with extreme speed.

"What?!" Everyone there became shocked. That Archaic device actually left the battlefield and fled, disappearing into the horizon with a flash.

"My precious artifact!" The little guy's heart felt awfully sore.

At the same time, that primary magnetic mountain also lightly trembled. It rushed into the heavens, also wanting to escape.

The great Golden-Winged Peng was shocked. Why was this happening? His own precious artifacts fled, ignoring its control. That Golden Crow Wing in particular was something it had just obtained, so if it ran away, it would mean that recollecting it would be nearly impossible.

“Don’t go!” The little guy shouted angrily while moving the broken sword. It hacked out a streak of radiance towards the primary magnetic mountain. After letting one go, he did not want to miss out on another one.

However, there was another thing that he forgot. The broken sword shook off quite a bit of rust and exploded in strength. As a result, it had enough power to oppress the other two’s precious artifacts. Now that it was focusing all of its strength on one of them, its destructive force was simply too terrifying.

Kacha

The Primary Magnetic Mountain was hacked into pieces, exploding in the sky. Rays of light flew about in chaos, and after dividing into ten pieces, they dropped onto the ground.

“Aiya, this is angering me to death! It hurts too much!” The little guy’s eyes spewed out flames. It was such a great precious artifact, yet it was destroyed like so. His heart and lungs were sore, and he felt an incomparable sorrow.

The Peng’s heart felt even more sore than he did, and was so angry it coughed out blood. However, it did not lose all reason, and taking advantage of the little guy’s moment of wrath, it saved its energy and suddenly erupted. Light shone all over its body, sending him flying. Following that, it flapped its wings with the intention of taking off into the skies.

“Mushroom and chicken stew, where are you going?!” The little guy shouted. After scaring away the Golden Crow Fan, he also hacked apart the Primary Magnetic Mountain. If he then allowed the Golden-Winged Peng to leave, then it would truly have been a waste of a fight.

The broken sword flew over. The little guy held it in his hands, and once again understood its power. He carefully controlled it, hacking out a streak of brilliant sword radiance that tore open the vast sky.

Pu

Golden light splashed out, and the golden divine bird wailed. A giant wing was sliced off, and it dropped down onto the great earth. Its end was already inevitable.

This is the Peng inside the silver moon, not the same one that the little guy is fighting