

Perfect WD 171

Chapter 171 - Departure

The small world was on the verge of opening. As it opened, it became more and more dangerous because the indigenous species would go on their final violent hunt to harvest blood and flesh.

The exit was destined to be dyed in a field of blood since there would certainly be powerful individuals who blocked it in order to start their massive killing sprees.

Even though the exit was large and very difficult to guard, it was still fraught with dangers. No geniuses dared to act carelessly as they preserved their strength for the inevitable.

The night was tranquil. The little guy's group practically all made breakthroughs and gained enormous benefits. The moon was still hanging in the sky when the horizon lit up, and a golden fog rose.

The divine blanket flew outwards. Everyone was well-behaved and did their part. No one carelessly looked around for opportunities, because the closer it was to the final moments, the more careful they needed to be; a single slip up might make them lose their lives.

Sure enough, massacres were happening within the mountain ranges and plains. The indigenous species rampaged about, chasing and killing many geniuses; they created a huge slaughter.

There were many humanoids living within this small world. Whistling sounds rang from between the rivers and mountains as fog erupted from beneath them. These humanoids were more cruel than vicious beasts. They weren't really human because they were born with horns and wings.

Many geniuses were killed because they were too young. Their cultivation realms were not high enough, and had not fully matured yet. However, none of the indigenous creatures felt threatened, because many of them had ages of experience.

These fallen geniuses were once outstanding talents from their respective clans. However, in this congregation of young heroes, all the land their clans ruled did not seem that outstanding anymore.

This time, the mortality rate was extremely high. By now, roughly eighty percent of them had already died, and only twenty percent remained.

Along the way, the ground was stained with blood. The excessive killings they witnessed made them completely silent.

There were several times when the little guy jumped off the Void Beast Skin to lend help to the weak, however, his efforts were futile. If these events continued, this world would inevitably be filled with blood.

"Wu, it's the people of Rain Clan!"

In the afternoon, the sun rose high up into the air. When they passed by a large pond, the big red bird's eyes caught sight of two individuals. One was a middle aged man, and the other was a white-bearded elder; these two were precisely Yu Kun and Yu Wencheng.

"It's really them!" The Nine-Headed Lion, who had just broken through as well, widened its eyes. Before the little guy had a chance to speak, it jumped straight off the divine blanket and charged towards the two individuals. Back when these two attacked the little guy, the Nine-Headed Lion was almost killed as well.

Yu Kun and Yu Wencheng were apprehensive. They had remained in this small world for too long. As restricted, although their strength were originally very strong, they didn't want their graves to be in this place.

So far, apart from Yu Zimo[1] who went to search for Shi Yi, the rest of their clan's seniors had all died. This made them very anxious as they did not know how to explain this to their clan upon their return.

A multicolored yellow light began to surge as the Nine-Headed Lion dove down. This shocked the both of them, because in the brief time between their last encounter, this descendant's power increased by an entire level.

"This grandpa is here too!" The big red bird clamored while flapping its wings. It carried its black pot as it swooped down.

An intense battle commenced. The two experts of the Rain Clan were shocked because they did not hold the advantage at all.

The Three-Eyed clan's expert, Five-Colored Luan, Sable, and the Fire Crow all forced their way forward. Yu Kun and Yu Wencheng became uneasy, especially after they saw the little guy and Huo Ling'er together. There were even several restricted individuals behind them, making these two completely anxious.

"There's nothing to say. I'll send the both of you on a great journey." The little guy spoke.

"You all are seeking death!" These two were feeling the pressure. They were fully aware that they could not withstand this many people, and that it was difficult for them to escape death. Unexpectedly, they instantly went mad and unsealed their restriction to commence their slaughter.

Honglong!

The little guy took action. He hacked forward with the broken sword in his hand, borrowing the endless sword energy to stop their advance. The two released strange shouts because they had no way of defending against this artifact left behind by saints.

They somersaulted backwards a few times before quickly backing away.

However, everything was over. Once they undid their seals, they could only carry out a few strikes before the small world's laws begin to affect them.

They were forced to retreat, and their charge was completely futile. That broken sword was shining and stirred up an ocean of sword energy. It poured down on them like a torrent, leaving them with no choice but to retreat.

Hong

In the sky, a streak of bloody light dropped down. Fear was written all over their face as they began to cry out.

“No!”

This was a blood colored divine chain created from the natural laws. It greatly resembled lightning, but wasn't. It hacked across the sky and struck the two in half, frying their bodies until they became ashes.

“So terrifying!”

The group's faces all changed colors. The law in this small world was too powerful. It instantly exterminated those two until there was nothing left.

The faces of the restricted beside Huo Ling'er all paled. Their hearts were filled with terror, it was simply too dangerous as the divine law chain flashed right in front of their eyes.

The only rejoiceful thing was, they did not need to use any of their unrestricted power. As a result, they did not enrage the small world by exposing themselves.

Four hours later, the little guy carried out a hunt together with the Nine-Headed Lion, big red bird, sable, and other descendants because they ended up encountering the survivors from the four large clans. It was clear that the only ones still alive were restricted individuals.

The wheels of fortune turned. They wanted to get rid of the devilish brat not long ago so they grouped up to hunt him down. Now, the situation had completely reversed, and they were the ones being chased.

“When we leave this small world, it will be hard for you to escape death.” A few of them threatened when they were chased to the point of no escape.

“What a pity. You will never be able to deliver the news, and that day will not arrive.”

These people's fate had already been determined. A few were killed, and a few undid their restrictions; however, after encountering the laws of this small world, they all died.

“Ai, being unrivalled under the heavens is a great feeling. It's as silent as snow.” The big red bird shook its head and sighed.

“The monkey king is here!” The Divine Strike Stone shouted.

Ceng! The big red bird instantly jumped up and flapped its wings with the intention of escaping. However, after seeing the group's peaceful appearance, it suddenly figured out that it had been lied to.

Hou....

Suddenly, an ear-splitting roar echoed past. A golden creature that was as tall as a mountain stepped onto the earth in the distance. It split mountains and rivers as its shining body made its way over.

“The monkey is actually coming this time!” Everyone became apprehensive as they hid within the divine blanket, concealing themselves in the sky.

“What is it going to do?”

“Not good, the Divine Monkey King is going mad. It lost two divine medicines, so it is blocking the exit and massacring everything in that area. It’s simply an awful and cruel scene.”

The Monkey King had some wounds on its body. It defeated a powerful expert in battle not too long ago, and suffered some unpleasanties as a result. What it absolutely could not endure was that it lost two trees’ worth of divine wine.

The old Flood Dragon, Golden Winged Peng and others were either dead or gravely wounded. The survivors gathered and defended together in order to not get eliminated one by one. They did not want to challenge it again.

“None of you should even think about escaping!” The monkey king angrily roared and shook the entire mountain range in its rumbling. It gave everyone the premonition that some large terrible event was going to occur.

“This... We won’t all be wiped out right now, right? Are we all going to die here?”

With the entrance of a king like this that wanted to obstruct the exist, just how many people would be able to pass him? No matter how many of them attacked it, it would simply not be enough.

“We might have hope if several pure-blooded creatures go in together. After all, they all have some type of supreme treasure on them, so creating a path to life shouldn’t be a problem.”

Soon after, everyone in this small world became aware of the situation. The Divine Monkey King went crazy, and it was going to commence mass murder. This immediately frightened everyone.

“This monkey child was actually this powerful! If I were to escape right now, I’ll most likely be swallowed whole by it.” The strange hairless bird said to itself.

“What are you talking about?” The big red bird asked.

“You guys go. Can you leave me behind in this world? I don’t want to go.” The strange hairless bird said.

“No, we have to enjoy and suffer through life together. You’re my younger brother. How could I abandon you?” The big red bird glanced at it. It clearly did not want to let it go.

The strange hairless bird was flowing with tears. Such a small bird dared to call itself the older brother. It was simply absurd!

Ga Beng

When the sun rose from the horizons once again, the small world shook and trembled as if it was going to split open. Furthermore, it seemed as if the aura of primal chaos was surging forth.

Hong!

Finally, an enormous gate that connected to the outer world opened.

A streak of green light charged forth. It was a very powerful jade bird that was the first to attempt an escape to the outer world.

The Divine Monkey was high up on the mountain as it blocked the front of the gate. It raised one finger, and with a pu sound, a streak of blood splashed, instantly squeezing a jade bird to death.

"I said, no one can leave!"

"If everyone charged for a door that large, could it possibly stop everyone?" A few shouted loudly.

No one took the initiative, because none of them want to end up like the head bird.

However, there was a limit on how long the door stayed open. As soon as the time limit passed, they would be sealed within this land. If they wanted to leave again, they would have to wait several hundred years.

Finally, the commotion and worry began to infect everyone. Many people could not wait any longer as time slowly trickled by. No one knew when this door would suddenly snap shut.

"Kill!"

"Let's charge forth together!"

A large group of densely packed creatures shouted loudly as they charged towards the huge door. When they approached it, they rapidly separated in an effort to avoid being taken down.

The monkey king let out a cold laughter. It opened its bloody mouth, exposing its fierce snow-white teeth. While charging towards the group of people, it shouting loudly. Beautiful lights instantly danced in the air as divine thunder shook the sky.

The sound was like a divine constellation striking down from the sky. The group of people spurted out large mouthfuls of blood before staggering backwards. A few people instantly exploded; their body and souls were instantly extinguished.

The survivors all had fatal wounds as well. Blood dripped from their ears as their heads ached and their bodies trembled.

Peng

A large foot descended from above. The monkey king activated its gigantification technique and became incomparably huge, only this time, symbols interweaved around its foot as it split the earth and stomped towards those remaining survivors. Many creatures immediately turned into meat paste because it was impossible to block the monkey king's killing blows.

Everyone inhaled a breath of cold air. This time, it caused the violent death of a group of at least several hundred geniuses; it was truly an unfortunate event.

Time trickled by. This place was very peaceful. The monkey king glanced around while exposing the fierce teeth in its mouth. It guarded this land, allowing no one to pass.

Weng

The pure blooded creatures commenced their attack. The Bi Fang activated its most precious artifact to construct a golden passage. It turned into a streak of light before disappearing within in effort to escape.

The monkey king roared. The bristles of light within its hand shone, making a golden spear appeared in its hand. It thrust forward, and with a long sound, the golden passage exploded. The Bi Fang spat out fresh blood after failing its escape.

It did not dare to stop, and escaped back to the small world with extreme speed.

Just like this, a whole four hours were wasted. Many creatures tried to approach the exit, but they all faced defeat. Even amongst the pure blooded creatures, not a single one could successfully force their way through.

This made everyone anxious. If the small world close, they would truly become turtles trapped in a jar. Even if they could survive, it would be several hundred years before they could escape.

The area flared up. There were constantly people trying to charge through but they all failed.

Half a day passed by quickly, and endless number of creatures were wounded or dead. Not a single creature could escape, and everyone present was fretful.

"I said, not a single one can leave. Everyone will die here!" The monkey king was like a huge golden mountain range as it roared. It completely blocked the exit.

"Is that right? Do you really believe you can rule this small world and do as you please?" At this exact moment, a crisp voice echoed over.

"Who!?" The Divine Monkey was astonished. This person was too terrifying, possessing a powerful penetrative force that made even him shudder.

"You better step aside, and avoid making a mistake." This voice contained some magnetism, seemingly as if it originated from a middle-aged man.

The monkey king suddenly turned around as it faced towards the huge gate. A pure aura lingered around the exit, but it was hard to see past it because the passageway was too long.

"You're outside, and you can affect things happening inside. Who are you really?"

"You are... The human emperor!" Some people cried out in alarm.

"It's indeed his majesty!" On the divine blanket, a few restricted were shocked.

Huo Ling'er's large eyes flickered as she revealed a cheerful smile. The emperor personally came, so what was there left to worry about? They were going to be safe and sound.

"Emperor... You're revered in the outside world, but you cannot enter this ancient small world. Do you really think you can do anything?" The monkey king roared.

"Don't involve yourself anymore, or else a calamity will descend upon you from the heavens," the emperor calmly uttered.

"You... Actually think you can interfere with matters in this small world?!" The Divine Monkey King sneered. It was not convinced that his adversary could step in here and wage battle.

However, with a hong long sound, a golden wave smashed over and instantly struck the monkey until it flew straight across the air, making it spout out large mouthfuls of blood.

Yu is the chinese word for Rain, just like Shi in Shi Hao is stone

Chapter 172 - The Emperor's Power

The monkey king was incredibly powerful and could sweep away everything in its path. In this small and ancient world, it was considered an existence at the peak of the food pyramid. Not even the group of old kings were its opponent, yet now it was struck with injuries by a golden wave from the outside.

The Divine Monkey roared furiously. It crept up from the ground and its enormous body made a mountain range collapse. Its golden body shined, shooting out two streaks of golden light; it possessed the aura of a war ox.

"Clear a way to the exit!" An imposing voice commanded from the outside. His actual body did not come inside.

"You think I'll get out of the way because you asked me to? If you have the abilities, just come inside and kill me!" The Divine Monkey's evil aura overflowed into the heavens. The incredibly thick golden battle spear in its hand shined as it pointed at the exit.

Mist filled the air. The small world's gate had already opened up, allowing everyone here to leave. It was all because that golden monkey was blocking the way. It killed many geniuses from all over the land, making this road impassable.

Powerful astral winds billowed majestically as a wave made of light soared into the sky. A golden palm appeared and slammed forward like a hand of god. It was enormous and filled with an imposing power, intimidating and difficult to defy.

The monkey widened its eyes and bared its fierce white teeth. The battle spear in its hands struck forward ferociously and tyrannically as if it was going to pierce through the heavens.

It used its gigantification technique, making its body taller than a mountain. Its spear was like this as well, its thickness making it seem as if a mountain ridge was lifted up vertically. Hazy light and deathly metallic aura surged powerfully at the same time.

Dang

A palm slammed down, striking down on the tip of the spear. An ear splitting keng qiang sound rang out, but the sparkling center of the palm was unaffected and not penetrated in the slightest. In addition, a frightening sound was emitted in the next moment. With a kacha sound, a crack appeared on the battle spear before quickly spreading outwards.

A peng sound was emitted. The battle spear shattered, and it was like a mountain collapsing. The broken pieces surged with golden light as they fell down, smashing the ground until it became full of holes. Smoke and dust soared into the skies.

Everyone became overwhelmed by shock. How powerful was the emperor's strength?! He could actually overrule the small world's regulations! A palm created out of light directly destroyed the monkey king's precious artifact.

Ke

That was not the end of it. The divine monkey coughed out a mouthful of blood and began to stagger about. It seemed like it received a heavy injury.

“The emperor is so powerful! Even while separated by different dimensions, it can still gravely wound the monkey king. If his real body descended here, just how terrifying would that be?!” There wasn’t a single creature that was shaken.

“Even this small world’s laws and regulations couldn’t stop him! The divine force of his symbols still entered... Just how powerful is he?” All of them were fearful.

“I won’t surrender!” This was the first time the divine monkey suffered such a crushing defeat. From the moment it was born, it had never encountered a foe like this.

It opened its mouth and released a clear hiss. Symbols appeared from within its pupils before turning into two divine swords. They flew out with the intention of slicing apart that palm and disintegrating the emperor’s precious artifact.

Dang

The sparkling hand moved its fingers, and with two motions, the two divine swords were completely shattered. They turned into a stream of light before disappearing into thin air.

Moreover, that palm slammed over, making the monkey king’s body violently tremble. It brushed past it, directly making it stagger about before flying out horizontally. The monkey smashed into a mountain and coughed out large amounts of blood.

Ah...

The monkey roared in anger. It felt extremely stifled. It was originally a self-proclaimed king, yet it met such a crushing defeat here. It was truly difficult for it to take in.

With a honglong sound, a head appeared on its shoulder. At the same time, arms appeared from beside both its left and right arm respectively. With a roar, its entire body shined with light. It produced an ocean of symbols as it murderously charged forward.

Peng

This time, that sparkling palm directly smashed down. It was absolutely ruthless, no longer giving the monkey another chance.

The monkey’s body was gigantic, moreover with its twin heads and four arms, its strength doubled. However, its bones were smashed and its tendons were snapped as if that made no difference. With the descent of the large hand, it was like a sparkling divine mountain as it crushed the monkey underneath.

The symbols were dense and auspicious vapors were rising; the emperor was going to refine the divine monkey. In the blink of an eye, half of the monkey’s body became fuzzy, as if it was going to be converted into heaven and earth essence and dissipate within this world.

Finally, something different happened within this small world. A blood-colored divine chain appeared. It pierced towards the emperor's hand with the intention of destroying it.

Dang

The emperor released his grip and gently lifted a finger. It collided with that scarlet-colored divine chain and emitted a crisp metallic sound. The chain became unsteady and almost cracked apart.

The divine monkey leaped and retreated backwards. Upon seeing this situation, it became overwhelmed with shock. The emperor was terrifying after all, and if he was able to advance another stage, it was quite possible that he could directly break into this small world.

Currently, all of its pride and haughtiness was put away as it rushed towards the deepest parts of this world, no longer blocking the entrance. At the same time, that sparkling palm also slowly vanished. It emitted strands of essence energy before ultimately disappearing within this world, and the entrance was finally peaceful again.

"The emperor is so powerful!" novel 13 In

His body could not enter, but he could still utilize a few precious techniques to interfere with this small world, making people feel intimidated.

"He should only be able to interfere with the entrance, right? If he could truly break into the limits of this small world, then that would truly be heaven defying."

"Who knows!"

The various creatures here were all geniuses. They were proud and arrogant, but currently, they thoroughly accepted the current situation. Even if they bitterly cultivated, it would still be impossible for them to reach that level. It truly was a monarch within the great wastelands, and it would be difficult to find someone to be his opponent.

"Charge!"

Everyone shouted. They did not hesitate, and all of them flocked forward. They urgently wanted to be separated from this small world.

They've fought in here for more than a month, and everyone was mentally exhausted. They wanted to leave immediately, and even fifteen more minutes sounded like torture.

"Sigh, what a pity it is that I have to leave now. I haven't stayed long enough yet," the little guy murmured. He was the only one that was unwilling to leave.

There were so many spiritual medicines here. As long as one looked carefully, they could dig up several stalks every day. There were so many Archaic descendants as well, and as long as one was diligent, they could eat one every day.

After leaving, where would they find spiritual medicines, and where would they be able to find Archaic beast youth? They would all be scattered within the great wasteland and be extremely difficult to find.

"What a pity!" He said to himself. When the surrounding people heard him, they all wanted to trample on him.

"You still aren't satisfied? You really are confusing yourself as a small demon king." Huo Ling'er rolled her large eyes and felt that this devilish brat was truly hopeless.

She stretched out her body, her figure appearing incomparably delicate and relaxed. Her small waist was wonderful, and her physique was tall and slender, seemingly perfect. Her hair was pitch black, her wonderful face sparkling white, and her lips bright red. This type of relaxed appearance had a unique type of beauty to it.

"So unhappy." The devilish brat's eyes were sullen as he spoke. "I didn't catch an Archaic vicious beast youth."

The group of people immediately turned around, none of them wanting to face him!

"Sigh, sticking around with you truly hurts my ego." Only the big red bird muttered a statement.

"Let's go, we should leave as well," Huo Ling'er said.

"Right, your father is so powerful. Can you introduce me to him?" The little guy asked hopefully.

"What are you trying to do?" Huo Ling'er casted a sidelong glance.

When the little guy heard her, he became bashful. His small arms were crossed together as he said, "Didn't I tell you already last time?"

"What? You want to become the son-in-law of upper nobility?" The big red bird asked.

Several 'restricted' individuals immediately revealed killing intent as they glared at it.

"It's about me becoming different aged friends with your father. Being in such a relationship with me, I promise he won't lose out," the little guy said.

"Get lost!" Huo Ling'er turned around. There was no reason for her to have a small uncle, and only someone with something wrong with their brains would do something like that. She walked out.

"Come on, let's go." The Nine-Headed Lion and Flame Crow also spoke. They had been itching to get out for a long time already, and were preparing to rush out.

"Sigh, truly a pity. I'm not going, I'm going to stay here." After saying this, he directly ran inside and warned repeatedly, "Little Gray, when you enter the Fire Nation Imperial Palace, you must eat as much as you possibly can!"

The little wolf lying in Huo Ling'er's bosom nodded with all of its strength. Its large eyes emitted light.

Everyone became dumbstruck. Did this fellow go crazy? Was he really going to stay here?

Huo Ling'er's mouth twitched. "If he really wants to stay, then to hell with it. He must be scared of being hunted down after leaving, and it's possible that he's worried about us."

When the big red bird heard this, it immediately rushed off to madly chase after him. It was still waiting for the little guy to introduce a master to it. If he lost this opportunity, then it would truly not be able to shed tears even if it tried.

The Nine-Headed Lion and the others all laughed. The Rainbow Luan was astonished. Before, it still wanted to use its race's power to scare the devilish brat a bit. In the end, the brat slipped away and directly ran.

When everyone thought about it, they became relieved. This brat stewed a great Peng, cooked the White Tiger, and chopped off a few pieces of flesh from the Zhujian. He even pulled off the scales of the Horned Dragon and wrestled with the purple-haired girl, so he probably didn't dare to walk out just like this.

The little guy turned into a small fatty and waved towards a person in the distance. It was the silver-robed youth Xiao Tian, and he was hiding within the desolate desert. He avoided the great calamity, and only now did he rush over.

"Bro, it's good that you are okay. I heard that there was a huge disturbance within the depths of this small world and that devilish brat made his move. Have you encountered him?" Xiao Tian asked.

He decided to block off the information, because this was just a single person living within the uninhabited region. Xiao Tian did not know what happened, and only heard a few rumors while walking out.

"I saw his figure from the distance, and truly wanted to give him a beating." The little guy responded vaguely and then asked for the True Supreme Water. He wanted to get his portion.

"Do you have any precious artifacts to hold it? Aren't you scared that it would fly away?"

"Don't worry, just give it to me." The little guy took the jade container containing the divine fluid before quickly collecting it into the heaven and earth pouch.

"Truly is a good treasure." The silver-robed youth was a bit jealous. Following that, he invited the little guy to leave together with him. If they encountered that devilish brat, they had to give him a good beating.

"You go first. I still have some things to take care of." The little guy was a bit embarrassed.

There was a vast crowd, and all types of creatures were here. They rushed towards the exit, and even though more than eighty percent died here, the remaining group was still enormous.

In the outside world, the Flame Crow, Nine-Headed Lion and the others had exited a while ago. They followed beside their elders. Among the elders, some of them were in humanoid form, and some were in their original bodies; all of them were extremely powerful.

In the sky, there were moving palaces floating in the air. They were incomparably enormous, brilliant and imposing. Huo Ling'er entered one of these enormous palaces, and it was clear that this was the palace of the human emperor. One of his incarnations arrived to bring her home. One could tell from this action just how much the emperor doted on his daughter.

Other than the emperor's shocking palace, there was an ancient battle chariot not far off. Even though it was rather dark and did not have much luster, it still made people feel intimidated.

Soon after, a golden beast walked out from the chariot. Its entire body emitted light, and it was brilliant and dazzling. This was a race that served the Archaic divine birds and vicious beasts, and was incomparably powerful.

Everyone inhaled a breath of cold air. It definitely originated from the Archaic divine mountain and came on behalf of the pure-blooded creatures.

People continuously rushed outwards, and an entirely pitch-black large bird was sticking its head about like a thief as it followed the various creatures out.

"That bird, why does it seem rather wretched? It seems kinda familiar." The Nine-Headed Lion muttered.

"Right." The three-eyed race experts also nodded.

"It is definitely not from my Flame Crow race, but it seems rather like..." The Flame Crow spoke up.

"It's the big red bird!" They all stared blankly and recognized that this fellow died itself black.

Unfortunately, they did not see the devilish brat.

"Why hasn't that brat come out yet?" The purple-clothed girl stood atop a war chariot while frowning.

As for the Zhujian and Horned Dragon, they were also looking. They did not inform their elders, because they did not want to explain what happened. They even more so did not want to complain, because they all had their own pride and dignity.

"This won't work, because your precious technique is lacking. You can cheat normal people, but it won't pass true supreme experts."

Within the small world, the naked strange bird shook its head. It was not satisfied with the little guy's transformation technique. It had already tried to slip away many times, but each time it was caught again and trapped within the Heaven and Earth pouch.

The little guy was originally extremely calm and collected. After hearing what was said, he felt as if he was too careless and said, "How about you teach me a unique ability?"

The naked bird rolled its eyes. It didn't wanna teach him anything at all.

"The one that I hold the most hostility towards is that purple-clothed girl vicious beast. You have to understand that if I'm exposed, you can't run either."

The naked bird was at a loss. Even if it was beaten to death, it still didn't wanna meet anyone from that race. If not for them, it wouldn't have hid within this small Archaic world that year.

"I'll teach you a small ability to perfect your transformation technique."

The little guy was originally delicate and pretty, but in the end, he made himself into a robust youth. He became tough and stocky, and his appearance gave him a bold and powerful aura. He directly walked out arrogantly.

Chapter 173 - Disturbance

No one noticed. Even Huo Ling'er, Nine-Headed Lion and the others were deceived. This proved that Hairy Ball's seventy two transformation technique was extremely shocking, allowing one to make the fake appear real.

Even though the precious technique was badly damaged, through the strange naked bird's guidance, the body transformation technique was restored.

The current little guy was robust and full of vitality. His skin had the color of wheat, and as he walked within the group of people, he called out to random 'friends'. Regardless of whether or not they recognized him, he still acted as if they were extremely familiar.

He walked out just like this without anyone noticing. After arriving in the outside world, he blended into the crowd of creatures and then became one of the 'spectators'.

"Wu, even though you're wounded, your cultivation improved by quite a bit." A completely shining elder looked at the Nine-Headed Lion with relative satisfaction.

The Nine-Headed Lion had four of his heads chopped off by the little guy. They grew back later on, and this was the shocking method of his race. Currently, he was too embarrassed and couldn't speak about it.

"Good! Not many of our race's experts that entered died, and the two of you are well-known figures. Your cultivation levels have greatly improved! This was truly a rare chance!" On the side, the two brothers of the Three-Eyed Race also received praise.

Many creatures came out, however, there were many races whose geniuses never appeared. Some of the Archaic descendants couldn't help but reveal overcast expressions, and among them, there was a White Tiger that was the most terrifying.

The White Tiger was spotlessly white like jade with scattered golden stripes across its body. With a luminous and pure body, it appeared as if it was created out of a ceramic glaze. It emitted a powerful aura as it stood atop a battle carriage, and its face was downcast. Its mood was similarly terrible.

This was a king that came from the Western Tomb Beast Mountain. It was waiting here to meet its most pampered offspring, yet in the end, its child never appeared.

It had a feeling that its descendant had fallen.

Aohou... The White Tiger faced the sky and roared. Golden energy shone from its body, creating a vast expanse of whiteness. It shook everything until even the heavens began to sway.

The Nine-Headed Lion, Flame Crow, Rainbow Luan and the others revealed strange expressions. Their elders were even more prudent, asking them about the death of the small White Tiger.

They all shook their heads. This wasn't the place to talk about that. Could it be that they were going to tell their elders that the White Tiger was eaten by them and was currently inside their stomachs? If news of this leaked, a great war would definitely unfold.

"Why hasn't our Rain clansmen come out yet?" Within a mist in the distance, a group of elders were anxious as they walked over.

"Came out, Yu Zimo came out." They revealed happy expressions, because they finally saw a genius walk out alive. Since one came out, there should be others behind her, right?

"Zimo, is it because you guys obtained the True Supreme Water and fear coming out as a result of being careful? Don't worry, our preparations are sufficient, so they can come out!" An elder was waiting in expectation.

torch like radiance flickered within his pupils.

"Ancestral grandpa, wuwu..." Yu Zimo broke into tears.

"What's wrong?" The Rain Clansmen immediately panicked. They had a bad feeling and all of their faces turned green. Could it be that the group of geniuses as well as the four restricted individuals all died?

"The elders all died, and my clan's geniuses all fell. I was the only one to look for brother Shi Yi..." Yu Zimo's face was drenched in tears. She was a unique genius, and after sensing that there was a great danger, she hid herself and avoided the calamity.

She failed to find Shi Yi, but survived in the end.

"What? All died? Who did this?!" The Rain Clansmen were furious. This group contained the clan elites, and they were the hope of their clan, yet they were all exterminated.

"It's that child from the Void God Realm." Yu Zimo cried as she spoke. At the same time, she told them about how the True Supreme Water was seized.

Ah... The group of people roared loudly, and there were many that were so angry they coughed out blood. This was simply too hateful! A little baby actually killed off an entire generation of theirs.

"Seize it back!" Someone roared in a low voice.

"The True Supreme Water was agitated and fled. He drank some into his stomach because he didn't have the corresponding vessel to contain it. He can't keep it inside of him forever," Yu Zimo said.

"So hateful... What a waste it is for such a precious divine decree to be broken by a devilish brat..." The group of elders beat their chests and stamped their feet as they wailed in anger.

They felt that it was simply too much of a pity. If they didn't succeed, then that was that. However, they were clearly already at the crucial point, and the True Supreme Water was already on the verge of entering the jade cauldron, yet in the end, this kind of devilish brat charged over.

It was to the point where a few people were in remorse. They shouldn't have made so many problems for that youth, and should have just focused on obtaining that True Supreme Water. If they had done that, maybe they wouldn't have had this disaster happen to them.

Unfortunately, it was already too late no matter what they said. There was no such thing as a medicine for regret within this world.

What made them especially uneasy was whether or not that child was the same one as the one back then. Just how big of a deal was this?! To actually be capable of killing their restricted individuals, this was a type of absolute terror!

“He absolutely must be eliminated!” They shouted in an overcast voice. They almost smashed their teeth apart, and were simply angered beyond belief.

Beside them, there were people who heard but did not care since too many similar situations had occurred. Many geniuses were buried within, and some experts such as the White Tiger were even roaring like thunder.

What about my Kun clansmen? How come not a single one came out?”

The exit was shining as fog lingered around it. The number of creatures that came out of it was gradually decreasing. However, the Kun Clan did not see a single one of their own geniuses exiting.

“How come no one from my Li Clan came out either?” There were many others like them who were in the same puzzling situation. No matter how cruel the competition was inside, it wasn’t likely for their entire group to be wiped out since they had restricted individuals accompanying them.

Finally, they came across some clues because a few people beside them furiously roared, “Devilish brat, I’m gonna kill you!”

Those were people from the Yuan clan. From the word of mouth from others, they obtained information that the devilish brat killed in every direction, and he wiped out all the geniuses and restricted individuals clean.

The Kun clan, Li Clan, Meng Clan, and Yuan Clan; these four large clans once had conflicts with the little guy in the Void God Realm. This time, they even put a bounty on his head before entering the Hundred Shattering Mountains.

In the end, the result was like so. Everyone’s heads were picked off by that child.

After the four large clans heard the news, they practically became insane from anger, and even their hearts were bleeding. There were over ten geniuses and restricted ones, yet they were actually all killed like this?

He was just a child. Whether it was in the Void God Realm or the Hundred Shattering Mountains, he displayed his extraordinary power. Such a shocking feat astonished everyone.

“How did this happen? I’m not giving up!” The four clan’s geniuses were their hopes for the future. They were sent in to search for an ancient treasure; however, no one came out alive in the end.

Other than them, there were also many others that were discussing.

“Have you guys heard? Within the Hundred Shattering Mountains, there was a savage child that swept in all directions. Rumor has it that he even dared to kill Archaic vicious beast youths.”

"I heard! So powerful... Have you guys seen? The four great families there on the other side all have sullen faces. It seems like the race's experts have all been wiped clean by that child."

"Such savagery!"

Soon after, the people were informed that this infamous savage child in the Hundred Shattering Mountains was precisely the devilish brat from the Void God Realm. It immediately shocked them to the ground.

"I truly hate him. No matter where he goes, everything gets tossed from side to side. In the Heaven Mending Pavilion, he picked up a treasure..."

Their thoughts were complicated. Currently, many people were searching for the little guy.

The Heaven Mending Pavilion chief elder Tao Ye held the glistening yellow gourd in his hand as he stroked his beard with the other. He kept feeling his eyelids twitching; he somehow had the feeling that the child flipped the Hundred Shattering Mountains on its head.

"Shi Yi came out! The divine dual-pupiled one has arrived!" Right at that moment, everyone became alarmed. They all looked towards the entrance.

There was a tall and thin youth standing there. He was sturdy, and vigorous with black hair flowing down. His eyes had two pupils that flourished with heroism. He dragged an enormous beast skin as he walked outside, and even the ground underneath trembled.

"What?! That's... a mature Archaic Descendent!"

Everyone was dumbfounded. Killing a descendent of his own generation was understandable. How can a youth do such a heaven defyingly large thing? This was truly a magnificent feat.

One has to know that even the elders who were currently here had difficulties against an Archaic Descendent; this was not right.

He was just 13 or 14 years old, yet he actually accomplished such a splendid feat. He was truly like a God destined to rise above this great wasteland, and not a single person could stop him.

Shi Yi's entire body was enveloped in a layer of splendor, gradually making him appear even more mysterious and powerful. He looked like the reincarnation of a revered God king who was walking within the mortal world.

He dragged an enormous old green Flood Dragon behind him. There were many wounds on the Flood Dragon, and some places even had white bones exposed. This shocking prey made the group of creatures speechless.

"This is the old Flood Dragon that was battling with that divine monkey! It ended up with heavy injuries, but never would I have thought that it would have perished under Shi Yi's hands." Some pure blood creatures showed strange expressions.

They weren't the only ones, as there were others who witnessed that battle. As a result, discreet discussions started. When people found out how terrifying this old Flood Dragon was, they became even more astonished.

“Even though it had an injury, Shi Yi being able to capture and take out its corpse represents the magnificence of his power and luck.”

Everyone was emotionally moved.

“Shi Yi also obtained some divine medicine too. If that savage child did not make his move, he might have even obtained an entire tree,” some people said.

Once word got out, it stirred up an even greater commotion. What was a holy medicine? It represented an opportunity to change your entire body, and make a person undergo a huge breakthrough. It also represented an extra life; being able to revive you no matter how heavy your injuries were.

Of course, there wasn’t even a need to mention that it could improve a person’s life force.

“There was actually a person who spoiled my Martial King Family’s happy occasion and obstructed my Yi’er from seizing a divine medicine?” An elder of the Shi family was furious.

“That child from the Void God Realm breaking one of Yi’er’s records was fine. But he also came to the Hundred Shattering Mountains to display his might. Is he trying to provoke us?” Another elder had an ice-cold gaze.

“Yi’er is blessed by the heavens. Even if he does not have a stalk of holy medicine, he’s not a person who someone else can surpass.”

A group of people from the Martial King’s mansion came. They were all high-leveled experts who were welcoming Shi Yi back. They were all extremely careful in trying to take care of him, as they were scared that someone would assassinate him in the middle of the night while he was on his way home.

“No matter who he is, it would be disadvantageous for him to think about challenge Yi’er. He has to get past my Martial King’s Mansion first!”

“Heng, that devilish brat from the Void God Realm is too capable of making a ruckus. Is he not afraid of dying young?!”

These words were spoken by the two elders who were partial and loving towards Shi Yi’s bloodline.

In the distance, the little guy was alone by himself. He calmly looked around with his pure, large, and bright eyes without uttering a single word.

The young geniuses of the Martial King’s Mansion all gathered up and surrounded Shi Yi in the middle. They helped him carry the old green Flood Dragon as they lingered around him like stars around the moon.

Shi Yi was unmatched and fearless. He attracted the gazes of too many people. Thousands of eyes focused on him as a divine splendor flowed from him. Even his hair was shining, making people exclaim in surprise. *novel/18*)In

While people were passionately debating things related to Shi Yi, it was unavoidable that they would naturally raise up the topic about the child who dared to steal his holy medicine. They felt more than ever that this devilish brat was abnormal, and had a shocking potential.

Without a doubt, the savage child was also very famous at this time. He stirred up countless commotions within the Hundred Shattering Mountains. After words of his deeds had been spread about, everyone became shaken and speechless.

The little guy turned around by his lonesome self as he left the area of the Martial King's Mansion, walking into the distant earth. He was walking his own path, and did not need anything to anchor him down.

Without any of the Martial King Mansion's protection and spiritual medicines, he also arrived at this point. He firmly believed that he was the strongest as he gathered his state of mind and paced into the distance.

Chapter 174[1. No Title]

The little guy did not enter Broken Sky City, but rather disappeared into the horizon instead. He wanted to leave this bustling place, and so he left into the distance by himself.

For him, that place was too dangerous. If the powerful clans were to recognize him, they would naturally decide to kill him. At that moment, without any clansmen to protect him, it would be difficult for him to escape death.

A dragon worm measuring over 100 meters in length crawled through while ingesting and expelling mud. It looked at the little guy who was sitting in the middle of a swamp with a strange look; however, it didn't attack because it sensed danger.

"Where do I go?" The little guy sat on top of a clean rock in the middle of the swamp. He scratched his head while reminiscing about his recent losses. However, now he was very happy, because after all, he was still a child.

"I obtained so many precious thing and ran into the middle of the wastelands by myself. Now that I found a place to cultivate earnestly in peace, I don't need to run around everywhere anymore."

After he opened his Heaven and Earth Pouch, he became elated. He dragged out Second Baldy who was currently secretly eating his spiritual medicines sat his butt on it as he started to count what he gained.

The precious artifacts, spiritual medicine, little devil wine, immortal peach tree, True Supreme Water, and the other things were truly astonishing. If any of these things were spread around, it would instantly instill a huge commotion. Apart from this, there was the flesh and blood of Archaic Descendents that could be piled up into a small mountain, as well as the pure-blooded Zhujian's precious flesh medicine.

"So much!" He happily smiled. Without relying on anyone, he obtained all these spiritual objects by himself. It was enough for his cultivation needs.

However, he could not use all of these by himself. He needed to bring some back to his clansmen and the children of the village for them to use, because that was the place that provided him with warmth and happiness. They were the people most intimate to him.

"Let me go!" Second Baldy yelled. When the little guy sat on it a moment ago, it almost could not breathe. It took a great deal of effort for it to roll back its eyes and recovers. This devilish brat's strength was too strong.

"Who told you to secretly eat anything? Fortunately, you did not take any silver peaches; otherwise, I would have stewed and boiled you into a pot of precious medicine," the savage child threatened.

"Wu, your situation is not reassuring at all. You won't live more than a few days." The strange bald bird spoke with a very profound appearance.

The little guy spanked its butt and said, "Enough, stop saying such frightening things. Let's go and find some old cave to cultivate in. Then, you can teach me whatever precious techniques you wish."

"Why do I have to teach you precious techniques. What do I owe you?" Second Baldy rolled its eyes.

"You teach me precious techniques first, and then I'll search the world and charge through every ancient divine mountain to make that female vicious beast's clan surrender so that you won't have to run in the future," the little guy said.

The strange bald bird was dumbstruck. How self-confident was this youth? His mannerism was too lofty. However, it soon remembered this savage child's feats. He chased a hornless dragon running and rode on a Zhujian to make it surrender. His valiance made people speechless.

Thinking carefully, this child really did have a practically limitless potential. The only troublesome thing was, if he was so fierce and explosive when young, would he remain this way when he grew older? One must know that divine birds and vicious beasts possessed an extremely powerful latent strength and would walk a triumphant path from start to finish. However, humans were naturally slightly on the weak side.

"Ai, don't say anymore. Looking at your ominous appearance, the heavens are going to be jealous of you and you might truly die." Second Baldy sighed.

"You're looking for a beating aren't ya? Why are you cursing me?" The little guy glared at it.

"It's not me who is cursing, but there is a malicious spirit cursing you. There is a strand of black mist hidden within the light on your forehead, and it's going to break out soon. With your cultivation, it will be tough for you to defend against it, and you'll die in a few days," said the hairless bird.

After the little guy heard this, he quivered and trembled. He knew that Second Baldy was not entirely lying. To be honest, the reason why he entered the Hundred Shattering Mountains was to find a sword for an old spirit.

"I already found the broken sword. Looks like I have to go back to the Heaven Mending Pavilion." The little guy kicked opened a stone beneath his feet.

Of course, he did not want to go anywhere right now. There were currently many talkative mouths in Broken Sky City, and there were also a few with godly eyes piercing about like lightning. It was pretty risky to go right now.

"Let's wait two more days." The little guy muttered.

After that, he began swallowing and spitting out multicolored light as he extracted the essence of nature to cultivate his symbols. He was comprehending the supreme mysteries of the True Primordial Records, and as he sunk into an extremely calm state, he earnestly tried to gain insights into the dao.

Although the little guy's natural gifts were astonishing, he would never display them for no reason. If he wanted to become stronger, he did not have anyone to rely on. He only had himself as he treacherously advanced on his path of struggle.

After opening his ninth Heavenly Passage, his body became sturdier. A slight wave of his hand could seemingly move mountains and lift seas; his strength was supreme. Moreover, all kinds of golden symbols glittered within each Heavenly Passage, nourishing his precious techniques. His abilities in symbols advanced leaps and bounds, advancing by an entire level.

"So comfortable!" n--@()V/.ε-/l/-b/.1)/n

The morning light sprinkled down as the little guy stood on top of a limestone within the swamp. He breathed the essence of day in and out as his body warmed up all over. It made him feel as if cultivation was not very difficult, but rather comforting instead.

"Time to go find old man Tao Ye and re-enter to the Heaven Mending Pavilion again."

He believed that Tao Ye had not left, because his actions within the Hundred Shattering Mountains must have spread about by now. Heaven Mending had to protect him well and disallow anyone to harm and fight over him.

Of course, if Tao Ye knew that the little guy was wrestling with the purple clothed girl, he might have went crazy.

In reality, although the Zhujian, Hornless Dragon, and other pure blooded vicious beasts fought with the little guy, they did not inform their clansmen. They did not want to take revenge using their elders' power, because they had their own egos and pride.

Two days later, Broken Sky City became desolate. Apart from some special people, all the genius creatures from every clan had already left.

They fought within the Hundred Shattering Mountains for over a month. This was such a long time that they had all tired out. They wanted to return to their clans right away, and so they decided to hit the road with their seniors as soon as possible.

"Wei, is uncle buying a sword?" The little guy strolled towards the house he visited before, and sure enough, he saw Tao Ye's figure. He was still here.

For the past two days, Tao Ye firmly held within his hands the Heaven Mending Pavilion's utmost treasure - the gourd. He walked everywhere around Broken Sky City to look for traces of the little guy in fear of him being captured by others.

Now, after seeing a finely clothed youth walking towards him while speaking these words, his heart suddenly jumped. Then he asked, "I only want a cursed sword. Nothing else."

"Done." The little guy was beaming with smiles as he blinked his large eyes.

"This brat!" Tao Ye was elated and immediately whacked him. Then, he quickly dragged him back to the garden, and returned to their residence.

"This is... junior brother!" A young girl was pleasantly surprised. She was very perceptive, and realized his identity from the smiles in the eyes.

"Junior brother!" The others also surrounded him.

Amongst his three senior brothers, one of them died in the Hundred Shattering Mountains, however, both the senior sisters were still alive. The dead made people melancholic; but relatively speaking, this was still a very good result. One must know that for many families, their geniuses had all died.

"Let's go. There's no need for any more talking. Let's go back to the Heaven Mending Pavilion immediately," Tao Ye said.

He rapidly laid down several pieces of symbolled bones and took out a little altar. Then, he chanted and started his ritual.

With a weng sound, a glittering passage that lead into the distance appeared in midair. Tao Ye dragged them and rapidly entered. Then, a multicolored light shined and they all disappeared.

"Senior, why are we in such a hurry. Could there be people out to kill us?" A senior male practitioner asked.

"No one is after us, but there is a rotten fetus here that many people would be happy to have. They would probably cage him up and treat him like a pure blooded vicious beast pet." Tao Ye smiled.

The little suddenly widened his large eyes and said, "I haven't captured a true Tao Tie or Ya Zi, and there is already people after me. I'll have to completely suppress them."

"No harm, as long as we return to Heaven Mending Pavilion, no one would dare to behave atrociously. After all, our Guardian Spirit had lived since the ancient era. Who would dare provoke it." Tao Ye was very happy.

This was because he heard news that a savage child dug a meter into the Immortal Spring and did not let even a speck of sand get away as he completely dug everything out.

He felt like the Guardian Spirit of the Heaven Mending Pavilion could be saved now. It would be able to live even longer, and could awe every clan so that no one would dare to offend them.

"It's still alive. Several hundred years ago, I felt like it was going to perish. It's still alive in this world even now, so terrifying." A murmuring sound transmitted from within the Heaven and Earth pouch.

"What kind of creature is this?" Several people were shocked.

The little guy opened his bag and took out Second Baldy. He discovered that it secretly ate another two leaves of a spirit medicine, and immediately gave it a beating.

"So ugly." The two senior sister laughed.

"What are you looking at? I'm not wearing any clothes, so why are you guys peeking? Are you not afraid of being poked by needles?"

As a result, it received a few pinches, and it began to clamor.

Multicolored light flashed as the passageway glittered after nearing its end. A group of people walked out. They stood at the forbidden area of the Heaven Mending Pavilion - the ancient garden where the Guardian Spirit cultivated.

"Finally back!" Tao Ye let out a long breath since they did not encounter any misfortunes along the way.

The upper class of the Heaven Mending Pavilion were shocked after the group of people appeared because they heard news that the savage child had even taken the soil from the Immortal Spring away.

After the outside world heard news of this, they did not know whether to laugh or cry. This child truly knew how to create a ruckus. The Hundred Shattering Mountains practically became his playground.

The group of people anxiously gazed over. Among them, there were several hundred year old elders, natural and sumptuous middle aged women as well as strange looking descendents. They were all strong existences within the Heaven Mending Pavilion.

"Stop looking at me like this. I'm embarrassed." The little guy blinked his large eyes and said.

Everyone was speechless. With his style of angering all the men and Gods, was he going to feel embarrassed?

"Child, did you bring the Immortal Spring back?"

"I didn't!" The little guy scratched his head.

"Although The Immortal Spring dried up, that silt should always be there right?" An elder said with a fiery expression.

The little guy nodded and said, "There is, I did what I promised and even brought back the entire hole where the Immortal Spring was. Will all the seniors also keep their promise and let me live in the Sacred Secluded Pavilion for a year and a half?"

They seemed to not have mentioned such a thing a long time period right? The group of elders looked at each other in dismay, but this child's contributions were too significant.

"You may. You can even live there for ten years!" At this moment, an elder who radiated light all over appeared. His face was blurry, and his entire body seemed divine and auspicious.

"Pavilion master!" Everyone was gobsmacked.

The Pavillion Master who had always shut himself in and had not appeared for many years came out. Furthermore, he firmly recognized the little guy's merits and permitted him to live in the Sacred Secluded Pavilion as he pleased so that he can observe and study all kinds of scriptures.

"Really?" The little guy widened his eyes on the spot and exposed his shocked expression. Not even he could have thought that the pavilion master that he had never seen would be so generous.

When the Pavillion Master came out, he seemed like a divine spirit enveloped in radiance. He seemed extremely pure and holy. However, his powerful aura did not oppress people, but gave them a calm and serene feeling instead.

He rubbed the little guy's head and sighed, "Go learn some more things. Soon, the great wasteland will be in turmoil."

In this place, the wastelands were endless, and the mountains were limitless. Every clan was surrounded by dense, primitive forests, and several ancient countries were sprinkled within these boundless great wastes.

Therefore, this region was known as The Desolate Wastelands.

Chapter 175

"Go back and rest first. We have to make preparations to make sure everything is safe, and you need time to recover as well," the Heaven Mending Pavilion Master said. His words were warm, and his body shined, making this ancient ground appear brilliant.

The Guardian Spirit had withered, and its entire body was sickly. It existed since the ancient era until now, and so extremely long time had passed. It already lacked vitality, and only had a few more years left to live if nothing unusual happened.

Many years had passed, and Heaven Mending Pavilion had tried out countless ways to preserve its life force in hopes of allowing it to live longer, but everything was ineffective. However, they had collected some rare spiritual objects, and prepared to use them all this time. It would be used in tandem with the moist soil of the Immortal Spring in order to display their greatest effect.

This required the most meticulous preparations, to the point where they even had to refine some divine remnants of Archaic Descendents. They were going to pour them into the golden sand to ensure success.

The little guy slipped away without a trace like a wisp of smoke. After obtaining such a conclusion upon returning, he was naturally incomparably happy. He would rest a bit first and enter the Sacred Secluded Pavilion after.

There was plenty of spirit energy within this ancient pure land, far surpassing the outside world; however, it could not compare to that of the Hundred Shattering Mountains. The spirit energy in the ancient small world was so dense that it liquefied and flowed on the ground. It was a sight rarely seen in this world, and consequently difficult to find.

The little guy ran between the mountains. Underneath each mountain was a patch of bamboo forest. Within the rows of bamboo houses was where the new disciples lived.

He couldn't find Hairy Ball. Before he left, he left it within the Heaven Mending Pavilion. This has always made him uneasy, because this fellow's teeth were too strong, and it could eat even more than him!

"Isn't this junior brother? You're back." Many people simultaneously greeted him. Before he left, he had defeated a bunch of geniuses. This aroused a shock amongst the new disciples.

Naturally, some people immediately scampered and ran off in fear of encountering him. They knew that he had been possessed, and an ancient apparition was attached to his body. As soon as night fell, a ghost would follow by his side.

However, he was a cultivator, and it was daytime right now; the ardent sun was still high up in the sky. Many people had no fears at all, and they all came up to greet him. At the same time, they curiously staring at the big, bald, and wingless bird beside him.

Currently, the ordinary disciples did not even know who he was, let alone where he had been and what he had done in the past month. Only a few people within the genius camp and some of the senior disciples vaguely knew about how heaven defying this savage child was.

Obviously, this was a flame that couldn't be covered for long. News of this will be exposed in the near future.

"Have you guys seen a little monkey? It's plump, round, and only the height of a fist," the little guy asked.

"You're talking about that walking havoc! Of course we know about it! That's right, junior disciple. I remember that it was being raised by you since it was always leaving and entering your room. Don't you know that it provoked a large calamity?"

"That's right. That little monkey is too difficult to deal with. It ate away an entire field, and it also ate away all the old medicine from some of the spiritual mountains. If it wasn't for the fact that it slept under a stalk of spirit medicine after being full, it probably still wouldn't have been caught.

The group of boys and girls around him were sighing as they recounted the events that happened recently.

The little guy scratched his head. His ominous premonition had indeed came true. Hairy Ball had ruined one of Heaven Mending Pavilion's medicine fields, and was captured by an old senior.

"If I had known, I really would have brought it with me into the Hundred Shattering Mountains," he mumbled.

At the same time, he felt that the ancient little world was too dangerous. With Hairy Ball's ability to invoke disasters, if it was by its side, he might have been chased to death all day; thus, he left him at Heaven Mending Pavilion. Now, it seemed like a true blunder.

A large group of people surrounded him; they were all new disciples. The little guy was very open, and was able to befriend anyone after entering. Many people heard the news and came to see him.

Soon after, the little guy appeared at the genius camp, and suddenly drew some peculiar gazes. A few people heard rumors and vaguely knew of his origins. However, they were still not a hundred percent sure.

"Junior brother, I heard you made some major commotion in the outside world and instilled disturbances endlessly. Are there no geniuses in any clans who can match you?" A green clothed young girl smiled as she walked over. Her skin was fair, and her figure was slender. A smile hung on her charming face as her eyes swivelled.

She was truly a young, pretty, and elegant girl who appeared to be fourteen or fifteen years old. She had once fought with the little guy. Although she lost, she had no animosity towards him.

“What is pretty sister saying? Why don’t I understand?” The little guy pretended to be naive. Facing a senior sister a head taller than him, he was still acting like he did before as he exaggeratedly wiped his saliva.

“You’re really that devilish brat from the Void God Realm, and you even went into the Hundred Shattering Mountains this time to display your strength?” Another girl walked over. She wore a short skirt made of beast skin, and her skin had a brown tint, giving her a wild beauty like a leopard. Her figure was slender and fit, and even her expression seemed wild.

“Sister Piao Xue, long time no see. You’re even prettier now.” The little guy wiped away his saliva as he deliberately went off topic since he did not want to reveal any more.

A group of people surrounded him with a strange expression. This little rotten kid was not even ten yet, and was a head shorter than all these other youthful girls; yet he had the nerve to act like such a swine.

In fact, these people did not hold any animosity, and they also extended him their friendship. Originally, they had all been defeated by the little guy and lost a bunch of medicinal powder and bone books.

They continued to ask him question, because they all wanted to know whether or not he truly created some major events in the Hundred Shattering Mountains.

“Brother Yuhao, long time no see. I missed you a lot.” The little guy giggled and said, “Are you better now? When are we going to exchange pointers again?”

Zhou Yuhao had just undone his bandages, and he met this savage child once again. His face turned green, and quickly retreated. He did not want to have his bones broken again. The last two times, all his bones had been completely broken.

“Little brother!” A delicate and pretty child ran over with a face full of joy. He was precisely Qingfeng, and he had already entered the Heavenly Passage realm. In the past few days, he was more diligent than anyone else and did not waste any time at all. He had just known that the little guy came back.

“Let’s go! Time to find Hairy Ball.” The little guy dragged him and ran. He did not want those people to ask him about anything.

A spiritual mountain was currently being surrounded by flashing purple lightning. This area seemed like a sea of thunder as bristles of lightning lingered around it. An ancient palace hall sat on its peak, divine and majestic.

The Zhuyan[1] had exposed its original form. Golden hair was shining all over its body, and a few divine chains tethered its hands and feet in the middle of the hall. The surrounding lightning flickered and wrapped around it, so that it was difficult for it to escape.

Hairy Ball was extremely unhappy and dejected. It had almost been suspended for half a month, and that old man still had not let it go. The divine chains were one of the most precious treasures of the Heaven Mending Pavilion; otherwise, it would have chewed through it a long time ago.

“Zhi Zhi!” When it saw the little guy appear, it immediately began to screech. It wanted him to save it as soon as possible.

"This monkey isn't simple!" The strange bald bird immediately quivered inwardly. As it faced that fist sized golden sphere, it seemed as if it was facing a colossal dormant threat.

Although there was a big problem with the strange bald bird's body, its powerful perceptive ability remained. This was how it was able to see clearly that the little guy's body was cursed.

"Senior, please let Hairy Ball go." The little guy pleaded.

"It destroyed my medicinal fields and ate my spiritual medicine. Its crimes are too grave!" A senior surrounded by bristles of electricity was sitting as he calmly displayed his power.

This was one of Heaven Mending Pavilion's ancestors who practiced the law of thunder symbols. His strength was deeply profound, making him incomparably powerful.

"Senior, please give it a chance. Furthermore, my brother brought back the silt of the Immortal Spring that can save our ancient Guardian Spirit. Give Hairy Ball his freedom back." Qingfeng also pleaded with his completely pure and honest expression.

"You're that child?" In the hall, that old man suddenly appeared at the foot of the mountain. His entire body was dispelling a thunderous light, and a strange ancient symbol was on his forehead. Bristles of lightning interweaved around him, creating an extremely bright scene.

He looked at the little guy and said, "Can you understand this symbol?"

This is the mystery of lightning that had turned into symbols. All the laws had been condensed into one symbol. This is one of the best and most complicated one that he had cultivated.

"Such a powerful symbol. It's so complicated yet easy to explain. This is made using endless thunder symbols and condensed into one divine symbol; it's astonishing and heaven defying. Senior is truly talented and hardworking." The little guy exclaimed in admiration.

He was incredibly respectful. This symbol was particularly enlightening to him, because he had studied the Suan Ni's precious technique. He also researched lightning symbols, so he was currently absolutely fascinated.

过了很长时间，他才醒转，觉得受益匪浅，虽然没有彻底弄明白，但却像是看到了一片新天地。

After a long time, he came back to reality. He felt that it was really beneficial. Although he did not understand everything, it was as if he had just peeked into a brand new world.

"Not bad, you're indeed as savage as the rumors states." The senior nodded. The thunderous light on his body constantly flourish and rumbled.

The little guy embarrassingly said, "I'm really kind. I'm not savage at all."

"Who believes that?" Second Baldy quietly muttered beside him.

Peng

The little guy slapped him over, and while he was at it, he released a streak of lightning, utilizing what he had just experienced. Second Baldy immediately began to emit black smoke as he twitched in place, electricity crackling nonstop.

“You really have an astonishing talent gifted by the heavens.” The senior praised.

The unlucky Second Baldy was emitting black smoke from all over his body. Bristles of electricity continuously spurted out of his mouth and nose. It cursed nonstop, because it was used like a test subject to see how strong the precious technique was.

“After you enter the Sacred Secluded Pavilion, you’ll be able to choose a few lightning dao ancient symbol bone books. Go through them slowly, and if you are confused about any part, you can come and ask me.” The ancestor of the Heaven Mending Pavilion said.

“Many thanks, senior!” The little guy was extremely happy, and was sincerely grateful.

“Thunder techniques were originally one of our Heaven Mending Pavilion’s supreme divine techniques. After being passed down until now, the essence of it was lost.” The elder shook his head. With a flash of thunderous light, he disappeared from the foot of the mountain and appeared once more within that ancient hall again.

“Brother, this is one of Heaven Mending Pavilion’s ancestors. He wants to teach you thunder techniques, so the power of your precious techniques will rapidly advance a lot!” Qingfeng was amazed as he loudly congratulated his brother.

“Senior, can you let Hairy Ball go?” The little guy asked.

With a qiang sound, those divine chains came loose. Hairy Ball immediately transformed into a streak of golden light and charged downwards. He landed on the little guy’s shoulders with a sou sound and hid behind him while staring with one of its eyes widened. It waved its small golden claws at the mountain top while baring its fangs.

stared at it with one of its eyes widened as it waved its little golden claw towards the mountain and grimaced.

“Look after it. It’s best that no one else see its true form.” The old man opened his mouth after releasing the golden Zhuyan and warned with a serious tone.

Clearly, he also saw that golden monkey had an enormous origin that could not be easily revealed in front of other people’s eyes.

“Let’s go Qingfeng. I’ll bring you to eat some delicious things.” The little guy brought Hairy Ball and Qingfeng and ran into the distance.

“Good, let’s go and celebrate. Tomorrow brother can enter the Sacred Secluded Pavilion. The Sacred Secluded Pavilion is a holy place with bone books that had been passed on since the ancient era. There has to be many mysterious techniques there. Perhaps you can even find some lost secret precious techniques.” Qingfeng was extremely happy for him.

When they returned to their residence, they saw a silver gowned youth who had a gloomy expression on his face. He had been waiting in front of the residences in the bamboo forest for a long time. His face was flickering between red and white as he clenched his fists tightly.

This was Xiao Tian. After he returned to his clan, he did not stay for long and immediately came back.

He heard all kinds of events that had happened within the Hundred Shattering Mountains, and increasingly began to suspect that savage child was the intimate friend that he had just met. After closely questioning others and researching, he almost spat out a mouthful of old blood.

Therefore, he did not stay for long, and returned to Heaven Mending Pavilion in order to clear everything up.

Hairy Ball

Chapter 176 - Making Friends

Qingfeng naturally recognized him. The silver-gowned youth was the number one genius within their batch of disciples, and his reputation was so great that it made many of the senior disciples sigh with admiration. He didn't understand why the silver-gowned youth came here.

"Brilliant and promising youth, number one disciple. He stayed within the talented genius camp in the past, and is an incredibly talented and valiant."

When Xiao Tian heard this, the corners of his lips immediately twitched. He despised that type of praise. He previously stayed in the talented genius camp, but was later chosen by an old monster, so he naturally knew Qingfeng.

The little guy also grinned. Isn't this just touching someone else's sore spot? They had actually met again after such a short time. However, he did not fear, and confidently said, "What can senior teach me by blocking my way here?"

Xiao Tian's face darkened. He had reasons to believe that his intimate friend in the Hundred Shattering Mountains was the little guy who had once clubbed him on his head more than once.

The more he saw this, the more he felt it was true. He fumed with anger as black wrinkles appeared on his forehead. He really wished that he could immediately pounce on him and start a big battle.

"You are the devilish brat of the Void God Realm who sneaked attacked me in the second battlefield, as well as the one who looked for the True Supreme Water with me in the Hundred Shattering Mountain, are you not?" He wanted to hear the words directly out of the opposing party's mouth.

"It really hurts seeing you so angry at me. It seems the great kindness I showed towards you was in vain." The little guy shook his head.

"It really is... You?!" Hearing him respond like this made the silver gowned youth inwardly furious. It was like being stepped on, so how could he endure this? He was going to spit out blood immediately.

He endured his stomachful of anger after being clubbed several times. However, after entering the Hundred Shattering Mountains, he also considered the devilish brat his intimate friend. This made his face darken to the point where it couldn't become any darker.

"This is intolerable. I'm going to fight to the death with you!" He shouted loudly. Silver splendor sprinkled over his entire body like a white dragon charging forth as he activated his strongest technique.

The little guy did not have any objections. He removed the Divine Striking Stone from his hair and immediately threw it out. It took a crooked trajectory through the air, but it still struck Xiao Tian's forehead with a dang sound.

"Ah... It hurts. It hurts so much!" Wretched screams echoed as the strange rock tumbled on the ground and cried loudly.

Qingfeng was dumbstruck. This rock could speak! Why was it crying in pain?

The silver gowned youth covered his forehead and staggered back in genuine pain. He also cried out, but he was dumbstruck at the rock on the ground. Who was truly hurt in the end?! Why wouldn't it not stop yelling?

"It hurts!" The strange rock tumbled back and forth with great exaggeration.

Xiao Tian was stunned for a moment before finally coming to his senses. He touched his forehead and suddenly stomped with thunderlike fury. He wanted to curse so bad, because another 'horn' was growing and swelling rapidly on his forehead.

"Ah... I'm gonna fight to the death with you!" The silver gowned youth fiercely charged forth. As he lifted his hand, symbols blazed and an incomparably ferocious silver Bi'an appeared.

"I really don't want to beat you up." The little guy said this, but his movements were quite agile as he charged past. He destroyed that silver Bi'an and picked up the Divine Striking Stone again.

"But I want to beat the shit out of you!" The silver gowned youth was very powerful. He was known as the strongest genius of the Heaven Mending Pavilion within his class. Once again, he raised his hand to stir up a sudden commotion, and a group of young males and females ran over to the bamboo forest to watch them.

"Die!"

Xiao Tian angrily shouted. His entire body was covered in silver symbols that transformed into patches after patches of pure white feathers. He unexpectedly charged into the sky as if he grew bird wings, then swooped down from midair. The multicolored light of his precious technique was so splendid that it seemed like a shower of light was raining down.

The little guy simply and straightforwardly tossed out the Divine Striking Stone as he stood in place, using the exact same force he used last time. After a peng sound, Xiao Tian began to cry loudly as he held his head.

The legendary Divine Striking Stone struck wherever one pointed. It had a hundred percent accuracy, and was simply unavoidable. Otherwise, how could it be called an utmost valuable treasure.

"Ao... Are you done? Why did you hit me again? It's hurts so much!"

The mischievous rock tumbled along the ground as it cried loudly in pain. The group of people had their mouths agape, but their tongues were tied. As for Xiao Tian, he was immediately struck down from the

sky. As he panted heavily on the ground, tears almost came out because it was truly too painful. n//o--v).ε()l/)B(/l/.n

The most shameful thing was that the rock clearly had no problems at all, but it cried out with every step. It made him almost ashamed to cry out in pain.

“Me... And you...” The silver gowned youth’s horn on his head became even bigger and taller.

But before the words “Fight to the death” had been yelled out, the little guy stopped him, and said, “You should thank me instead, why are you fighting me with your life on the line?”

“You are wicked beyond redemption. Why do I need to thank you?” The silver gowned youth grimaced. Even though he was really angry, he had no choice but to control his facial expressions; otherwise he would make the wound on his forehead worse.

The little guy opened his mouth and said, “Think about it. If another person had clubbed you twice on the head before, would you still be alive? If it was anyone else, would they still return your Heaven Mending Stones? If it was someone else, would they have worked with you in the Hundred Shattering Mountains, as well as divided up, and shared the True Supreme Water with you? You most likely would have been killed right away.”

Xiao Tian immediately became discouraged. How could he not have known that. If it was anyone else, how could they have left him with his life after suppressing him. His heart was always a bit confused.

“Generally speaking, I showed a gargantuan kindness toward you. You could even say that you owe me two lives.” The little guy had a beaming smile on his face.

At first, the silver gowned youth was a bit discouraged. However, after hearing that, he started clenching his teeth again, and said, “There are many evil people in this world. Do I really have to engrave them all into my memory and thank every evil person who had not killed me for their kindness?”

“Little bro is a kind person. He would never bully another person!” Qingfeng was unsatisfied.

After looking at his honest, and pure expression, Xiao Tian had been completely defeated. If that devilish brat was a kind person who had never bullied anyone, then there really wasn’t anyone too evil under the heavens.

“It’s still Qingfeng who understands me the best.” However, that hateful child still had a self-satisfied expression on his face. He truly felt that he was a really great person.

“Show’s over. There’s nothing here to see.” Second Baldy opened its mouth and told the bystanders to leave.

At this time, the sun was also rapidly descending, dying the horizon in red hues. People feared that the spirit would appear from the little guy’s body, and so they all immediately scattered.

“Let’s go. I’ll treat you to some wine. Genuine little devil wine is priceless. It’s equivalent to a rare divine wine.” The little guy patted his shoulders and said.

Xiao Tian was unsatisfied. His head had been knocked several times, and large blisters had appeared. There had always been a thought in his heart that would not leave as he said, "Can you actually fight me once without that damned rock? Otherwise, I won't be satisfied!"

"Fine, I'll satisfy your desires. I'll show you the meaning of honor, and the number one expert and heavenly warping genius!" The little guy glanced at him and shot out his hand to gesture for the his opponent's first move.

Qingfeng's face became red after that. Why was his brother so annoying sometimes?

Weng

The air shook, and the silver gowned youth immediately charged out. Symbols interweaved over his body as he activated his utmost power to battle. He wanted to suppress the little guy, and give him a good beating.

Unfortunately, his wishes were hard to fulfil. Not to mention the little guy's supremely strong flesh, even his cultivation realm was higher. The little guy had established his ninth Heavenly Passage; for humans, that was something rarely seen since ancient times.

Peng, peng...

The silver gowned youth was knocked confused and disoriented by the little guy. After making the arduous effort to challenge him, he was not even the little guy's opponent after using all his effort. Now, in addition to his lofty horn, even his ears, chin, and eyes protruded as well. His earlobes hung over his shoulders. His lips and eyes had blisters all over until he resembled a God from 'Journey to the West'.^[1]

In the end, he was convinced. There's was nothing he could do even if he didn't want to surrender. If he continued like this, his appearance would change from something that resemble a God to an ugly ghost. If he took a few more blows, he would not even resemble a human anymore.

"Let's go and drink some wine." The sun set and the night wind blew, rustling the bamboo forest.

They found an empty patch of land without any bamboo on it and picked out a few clean rocks. They put up a cauldron, and began to boil the golden Peng meat. They even put up several bonfires to barbeque some Archaic descendents.

"Are these all Archaic descendents?" Qingfeng's stared with his eyes wide open in disbelief.

Following that, all kinds of meat had been cooked golden and glossy, and even the Peng meat in the pot began to shine as it transformed into a precious medicine. The aroma filled the air and wafted through the entire bamboo forest.

"Qingfeng, eat a lot. Your body is too weak. Although your understanding of symbols is pretty good, your body is not powerful enough." The little guy kept on giving him golden Peng meat so that he could eat a lot more.

"It's delicious!" Qingfeng ate mouthfuls of Peng and tiger meat left and right until his mouth was full of grease; he was incredibly happy. In just a short while, his entire body looked like a burning flame that gushed out multicolored light.

“Aiya, why do I feel like I’m flying.” Qingfeng was scared to the point that he did not dare to eat anymore. All kinds of symbols recovered in his body as his essence energy began to surge and rush forth.

“Then let’s slow the eating down a bit. When we return, bring some back to eat a bit everyday. The flesh medicines’ medicinal effects is all very powerful. If you eat too much, you won’t be able to bear it.” The little guy laughed. This was a good sign that Qingfeng was going to breakthrough.

The silver gowned youth who was originally sulking had a tough time moving his eyes away after seeing so many descendents as well as this banquet of rich flesh medicine.

“Let’s eat together.” The little guy laughed and said.

“He should be more polite. I feel like I don’t have enough to eat here.” Second Baldy opened its mouth. This fellow could eat a lot, but that was not the main reason. The one who could eat the most was that fist sized golden Hairy Ball. No matter how much meat was given to it, it would devour it as soon as possible like a bottomless pit.

In the end, Xiao Tian couldn’t hold back his doubt any longer and joined in. The food was so sweet that he almost swallowed his own tongue.

Suddenly, Hairy Ball stopped eating and started to breathe in and out through its little nose. Then, it scuttled in front of the little guy, and stole his wine cup. The wine inside was sparkling as it glittered under the moonlight with a fragrance that assailed everyone’s nostrils.

“Don’t fight over it. There’s enough for everyone!”

“The legendary little devil wine!” Xiao Tian was shaken. This time, he truly couldn’t shift his eyes away. He had forgotten all of his anger as he stared.

They drank the shining and flickering fragrant divine wine under the moonlight. They all felt as if their bodies were going to float and fly away.

Xiao Tian hurriedly sat cross-legged. He felt that he could already breakthrough into a higher cultivation realm. However, he forcefully endured it because he did not make ample preparations yet.

As for Qingfeng, his inside began to rumble. His understanding of symbols was extremely good, and had comprehended enough a long time ago. The only thing he was lacking was some divine energy. At this moment, he broke through, establishing his second Heavenly Passage, and his entire body began to shine with symbols.

As for Second Baldy, it began to speak mouthfuls of nonsense. It was constantly bragging about stuff, but it was all in bird language, so no one could understand.

The golden hairy ball was staggering as it circled around the bonfire practicing its Monkey Fist arts. It was so drunk that it almost dove head first into the fire.

In the end, everyone was drunk. They all staggered from side to side. Even Second Baldy started to drool before passed out.

Only the Divine Striking Stone was sober, and it was even in pain. This was because after Hairy Ball ate and drank enough, it embraced the stone while sleep talking. Sometimes, it would even grind its teeth on it. It was truly annoying and unbearable.

In the latter half of the night, the little guy came to his senses. The bonfire was still burning, yet he still felt his body was a little cold. An ominous wind attacked, so he quickly turned around and sat up.

Nearby, an old man with dishevelled hair had an old sword stuck in his head. His hands trembled, and continuously stroked a broken sword. His expression was unspeakably complicated.

“The past, you have buried too many. Time is like water, it will never return!” Its words contained so much sadness and loneliness.

The little guy found a black streak of air appeared on his forehead that slowly dissipated. He knew that the curse was broken and disappeared completely.

“Senior, I have already found and returned this sword. If you have any unparalleled precious techniques, please feel free to just teach me a few of them.” The little guy’s nerves were always very thick, let alone when he actually did an enormous favor.

A famous chinese story

Chapter 177 - Beaten

Flames began throbbed in the depth of the night. The old man had black blood in between his hair, and a unspeakably strange ancient sword was stuck in its head.

Suddenly, it moved, lifting up the little guy in one move. Then, it swung its palm in an arc before striking it on the little guy’s body. His strength was astonishing, making even the little guy whose body was incredibly powerful feel an unendurable pain.

He almost cursed out to no end. After kind-heartedly finding and returning the sword, he did not receive any rewards yet was beaten up instead! What was this?

The little guy struggled with all his might, but this ghostly grandpa’s strength surpassed even his. That hand swinging seemed like a millstone as it spanked his bottom no stop.

“Your uncle[1]!” He was truly angry. How could he have such bad luck. This was the first time that he had been beaten by another person, and it was by an old ghost who owed him.

The little guy was outraged. His body shone, and symbols began to interweave into a golden screen of light. His entire body released a powerful aura as he waved and kicked around. One of his arms contained a force of a hundred thousand jin, and with all four limbs violently flailing like this, he would undoubtedly be able to level a little mountain.

However, the elder was as stable as a boulder. He lifted the little guy as he stood there without moving a single foot. He used even greater strength to beat up the little guy until the whites of his eyes rolled over, almost making him lose consciousness. He was furious.

“Old ghost, I’m going fight to the death with you!” He made threatening gestures as he activated his precious techniques. However, whether it was the golden lightning or the silver moon, after they struck

with keng qiang sounds, the old man didn't budge an inch. The most overwhelming part was that this old man's clothes couldn't be torn at all. Sou, He used symbols to retrieve the Divine Striking Stone. After grabbing it, he used all his strength to strike the old man's body as a counterattack. However, it only ended in him getting beat even more viciously.

Aiyou!

"It hurts so bad!"

This time, the Divine Striking Stone cried out in pain along with the little guy. He could not make the old man budge at all. It felt like he was knocking against a mountain, and his entire body felt like it was going to crack apart. This was simply unbelievable.

"What happened?" Qingfeng was startled awake. He quickly knew that something was happening. Although he could not see the ghostly grandpa, he had heard rumors of an ancient apparition.

The silver gowned youth also awakened. After seeing this, he was dumbstruck at first, but then he began to laugh out loud. He was so incredibly happy, since this was genuine retribution.

Second Baldy was also startled awake, and similarly began to laugh and grin. It spoke to itself, "Aren't you savage you little kid. You can sweep away your opponents, but now you're finally being taken care of. Hahaha..."

Hairy Ball was on its guard as golden light flowed from its entire body. It did not seem to have any sense of loyalty and did not go up to help out the little guy. Instead, it scuttled backwards with a sou sound and watched from afar.

Seeing the little guy beaten, apart from Qingfeng who was incredibly worried, the silver gowned youth and Second Baldy felt incredibly satisfied. They truly felt this was history in the making.

This was the first time that the little guy encountered such misfortune. He was beaten to the point that violent pain was all over his body, and his bones were going to fall apart. It angered him to the point that he activated the Golden Flood Dragon Shears. However, it was blocked by a barrier of light and he was unable to behead the old man.

"Why are you beating me up? You're being ungrateful towards a friend, you old ingrate!" He was incomparably angry as he struggled nonstop.

A long while later, even the old man was tired from beating him up. He let go of his hands and released the little guy onto the ground. If it had been anyone else getting beaten by the old man, he or she absolutely would have turned into a mist of blood after a single strike. This devilish brat's skin was very solid. Even after getting beaten, he was still vigorous and full of energy. He jumped up and cursed nonstop as he rapidly distanced himself from the old man. Then, he tore off the little pagoda in preparation for battle.

"Old man, you do not have a conscience. I kind-heartedly helped you, but you treat me like this!" His eyes shot out anger.

No one knew why, but the more they saw him stomp about in anger, the happier Xiao Tian and Second Baldy felt. It was truly a relief that this hateful child was finally being tidied up.

The little guy blinked his large eyes and carefully examined the gap between him and his adversary. In the end, he became incredibly dejected. This was an ancient existence who was terrifying to the point where his power was insurmountable. Even if he used all his strength, he was still not be this old man's opponent.

After seeing the silver gowned youth and Second Baldy smiling with happiness, his small face suddenly darkened. He then immediately threw the Divine Striking Stone out.

With a peng sound, Xiao Tian covered his forehead and painfully cried out. He already had a face full of large blisters, but after being struck again, the horn on his head was big to the point of being scary. It was almost gonna spurt out liquid.

The little guy then rushed over and slapped Second Baldy whose mouth was crooked from smiling and sent it flying. Even if he could not beat the ghostly grandpa, he could absolutely tidy these two people up.

"Why did you hit me?" The little guy had difficulty relieving himself. He stared with his large eyes and looked at the ghostly grandpa with seething anger. He exhausted all of his strength and risked his life to retrieve the sword. Even not receiving anything was okay, but he was beaten up instead. What the heck was this?!

In reality, ever since he began cultivating, he was always a headache to others. This was only the first time that he was beaten in such a ruthless manner, so he was truly unreconciled.

The old man's expression was somewhat blank, and only after a long time did it come to its senses and say, "It's for your own good."

"Haha..." Second Baldy could not hold it in anymore, and laughed until its mouth became crooked again. After this savage child received such a vicious beating, he actually still had the nerve to say such a thing. It was completely possible for him to be driven mad.

Xiao Tian did not dare to act that rampant, but his mouth also twitched. He was incredibly happy. When could he become strong enough to beat up that devilish brat like that and then still have that much gusto?

Second Baldy screamed miserably. Its mouth was crooked and his eyes were tilted because it was swatted flying by the little guy again.

"Your recent cultivation has improved too quickly, and advancing leaps and bounds has left behind a few concealed dangers. It's best that you refine your body well first and advance only after tempering yourself," the old man said.

Originally, the little guy was still sulking; however after hearing this, his heart jumped a bit. This was always what he had been worried about. After entering the Hundred Shattering Mountains, he successively opened up several Heavenly Passages. This was truly a divine speed! He had previously been warned that if he cultivated too fast, there might be some problems, and dangerous will be left behind.

But in that small world, the spiritual energy was too dense. Additionally, he also comprehended enough mysteries about the symbols and devoured all kinds of different precious medicine; even if he wanted to stop breaking through, he still would not be able to.

He did not actually feel strange at all, but he genuinely felt that his cultivation was rising too quickly. In just one month, he finished a journey that many geniuses would need several years for.

Even if there was nothing out of sorts, he was still secretly anxious. Now that this old man had pointed it out, he would naturally be on alert. He hurriedly asked, "Is it really serious?"

The old man seemed to have awakened. His eyes were deep, and he truly had an admiration for the little guy's heavenly gifts. It's not that big of a deal. You are truly quite savage, so there is only a few small problems. As long as you sit by the Guardian spirit in meditation every day, it will quickly be fixed."

"That's what I'm talking about. I'm the strongest!" He once again declared with such savagery and self-confidence.

When he thought about it again, he felt as if he had actually been beaten up for no reason. If there was no problems, why did the ghostly grandpa still spank him? This made him angry again. n(.O))v)-e(/l.-
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"You can't beat me up for no reason. You have to make up for it!"

"Go to the Sacred Storage Pavilion and learn some more things. There will be a day when all the mountains and living things here will disappear, and that day will not be far away, just like those dead ancients." The old man sighed deeply. Then he erupted with a glaring light that made people unable to open their eyes before disappearing into the bamboo forest.

After the powerful light disappeared, the traces of the old man had become almost invisible. Only a broken sword fell onto the ground, striking onto a rock with a clear and crisp ding sound.

"What!" The little guy was unsatisfied. He stared with his eyes as he searched in every direction, but was unable to feel the old man's aura again.

Hairy Ball scuttled over from the distance. It turned into the a streak of golden light as it hoisted the broken sword in its hands before gnawing with all its strength. However, with a dang sound, it gritted its teeth and threw it onto the floor again.

The little guy picked up the broken sword and found that another patch of rust had fallen off. That area was somewhat transparent, and had a type of gelatinous feel to it.

This broken sword was glued together from two pieces with some divine substance. Now, the rust had fallen off a little bit, revealing this transparent substance.

Just now, this was precisely the stuff Hairy Ball wanted to gnaw at.

Second Baldy jumped up and down, before quickly rushing over to say, "Let me have a look!"

How could the little guy give this to it? If this weird bird turned on him and struck him with it, then it truly wouldn't be a laughing matter.

“Could this substance holding the broken sword together be a divine paste created from phoenix beak and unicorn horn? Inconceivable! This can’t possibly be real, right?” Second Baldy stared with its large eyes as its gaze fixated onto that transparent substance.

The little guy was amazed. Was this sword actually connected by an adhesive that was slowly smelted from the beak and horns of Archaic divine birds and auspicious beasts? This truly was too shocking!

“Something’s wrong. It’s most likely not made out of Archaic Divine Creature’s beaks and horns. I feel like it’s lacking some divine force.” Second Baldy shook its head and looked at the pagoda between the little guy’s hair, and said, “What’s this, let me see.”

“Not giving it to you.” The little guy refused.

“This little pagoda is too perfect. Although its jade all over, why do I feel like it’s made from the bones of heavenly deities?” Second Baldy said. Then it quickly shook its head and said, “There are so many fake imitations on you.”

For the sake of concealing it, he immediately gave it a beating and did not let it act so smug. The origins of the little pagoda was mysterious. He felt that it was more terrifying than this broken sword, and did not want anyone else to notice.

The unlucky Second Baldy’s mouth became crooked again. However, this time, it was not because it was laughing, but rather because it was being beaten up.

A strand of multicolored light illuminated the dawn. They opened their eyes, and stretched their bodies out. Although Xiao Tian was beaten up again and his horn became even larger, the matters in his heart concerning the little guy were finally resolved.

This time, he ate Peng meat, drank little devil wine, and obtained enormous benefits. As soon as he got up, he quickly left in order to continue consolidating his own cultivation. He wanted to make preparations for breaking into a higher realm.

The little guy wrapped up the Peng meat in the cauldron as well as the barbequed meat from the bonfire and gave it to Qingfeng. He let Qingfeng take it away in order to rapidly assist his cultivation. This was all so that he could become stronger as soon as possible.

However, he also warned him to not be too impatient in seeking success, because he himself almost ran into similar problems. This was to help Qingfeng learn from the mistakes of others.

The sun rose, and the mist in the bamboo forest was dyed into a rainbow luster. It was incredibly beautiful and illusionary. The red clouds of dawn glittered and the finally mist finally dispersed. Warmth from the light sprinkled onto everyone’s bodies.

The little guy took large strides towards a forbidden area. That was a spiritual mountain surrounded by tens of thousands of streaks of multicolored light, and even a waterfall cascaded down, making this scene an extraordinary sight to behold.

The Sacred Storage Pavilion was precisely constructed in this mysterious forbidden area. No one was allowed inside, since this was the most sacred place in the Heaven Mending Pavilion.

After walking in the middle of the spiritual land of this paradise, the little guy discovered that this place was truly vast. There were around ten spiritual mountains here that emitted auspicious light towards the red morning clouds.

A magnificent and ancient building stood ahead. It had an old and simple aura, and had existed from the ancient era until now. It had truly existed through too many things.

During those days, precious bones were buried beneath this building as a foundation, and a spell from ancient gods was laid over it before the construction of this enormous building started. Therefore, even time had difficulty taking it down.

The magnificent and huge walls were piled high with huge boulders, and its tiles flickered with a dim golden luster. This building looked like a divine temple, and as it sat within the red clouds of dawn, a divine luster enveloped it.

This was the Sacred Storage Pavilion, the most important place in this ancient pure land. The little guy arrived!

Some type of insult

Chapter 178 - Golden Jade Ripple Technique

The structure really resembled a divine temple. Within the red morning clouds, it appeared even more charming as the tiles and walls were dyed in a layer of dim golden splendor.

Walking here and facing it made people feel like they have a pilgrimage. That precise moment made people feel full of energy, giving them a pious and joyous feeling that cleansed their spirits.

“Precious techniques, here I come!” The little guy spoke softly. His large eyes were exceptionally bright.

Second Baldy also followed behind him, sticking its head out while looking all over the place. It gave off a crafty-looking feeling no matter how you looked at it, and completely contrasted with that golden temple.

The ancient building was grand and magnificent. All sorts of rare vegetation surrounded it, and there were even genuine spiritual medicines to dispel their fragrances. In addition, even the heaven reaching ancient trees were mystical as they emitted divine light.

Outside, there were some spiritual birds and auspicious beasts running about, making this place appear calm and peaceful.

A place as important as this would naturally have powerful experts guarding it. There were a few people sitting motionlessly on top of a boulder as if they were petrified. They were cultivating while guarding this ancient land.

Second Baldy was barred from going in, and even Hairy Ball had been obstructed. They were not allowed to take a single step further; only the little guy himself could advance.

“So stingy. Whatever, I presume that Heaven Mending Pavilion won’t have much left over anyway. After so many years has passed, how much essence can the different types of secret precious techniques still contain?” Second Baldy was unsatisfied.

On top of the boulder, an old expert swiftly opened his eyes and shot out two rays of electricity as he gazed towards it. Second Baldy's heart was shaken and it hastily shut up its mouth, no longer daring to speak any nonsense.

As for Hairy Ball, it lazily crawled onto the edge of a spiritual medicine field to bask in the sun. Its golden hair was illuminated gloriously by the red morning clouds as it began to take a big nap. In reality, it opened its eyes from time to time to take a few peeks at the medicine field, only, it did not dare to make a move. Last time, it was chained up in a sea of thunder for half a month, making him rather scared.

The little guy followed the stone steps and arrived in front of the Sacred Storage Pavilion. Suddenly, he was blocked by a barrier of light. There was an enormously powerful restriction here that was difficult to break through.

A messy-haired, half-asleep senior rose from his rattan chair. He doubtfully casted his gaze, then said, "Are you that savage child?"

"I'm not savage. I'm the kindest!" The little guy corrected. If rumors of him continued spreading like this, he would be called a vicious beast soon.

"Wu, not bad. You're indeed very savage. Since pavilion master have given the order, you can go inside. Every region has been opened for you." The senior nodded and said.

"Every region." The little guy's eyes began to shine, then asked, "Where is the most powerful precious technique?"

"Sacred Storage Pavilion's bone books are as vast as the ocean. No one will ever tell you where divine abilities are. You need to find them yourself, encounter them by chance, and you will inevitably find a bone book that suits you." The senior dispiritedly said this before falling asleep again.

The little guy did not ask anymore. All of these high-up senior people were strange. He wanted to know more, so he would ask more, but that only increased the chance of him being ignored, and he wouldn't be told a thing.

After entering the old building, there were rows after rows of bookshelves. They were filled with bone books, and all of them were overflowing with luster. This truly was a sea of books; he felt dizzy just from looking at them.

"Isn't this a bit too much?!" The little guy was dumbstruck. The Sacred Storage Pavilion was extremely large, and he couldn't see the end of it from where he stood. His sight was completely blocked off by the heaps of bone books. If he wanted to find the strongest precious technique, just how long would that take? Just looking at it made him dizzy and gave him a small headache.

He walked inside and noticed that a few of the bookshelves in the deepest corners had already rotted. Bone books were scattered with no one to clean them up, and it was to the point where they were almost buried by the dust.

"How am I supposed to find anything with things like this?" His little face displayed his bitterness. There were too many bone books; he did not have a single idea where the divine abilities he wanted the most were.

He took a look around the Sacred Storage Pavilion, and felt dazzle. There were rare symbol bone books everywhere in front of his eyes, and anyone who saw this would want to spit out blood. He felt like his two eyes weren't enough to take in everything, and couldn't find what he was looking for.

He picked up a piece of earthen-yellow bone book, and felt that it was rather mystical. Symbols densely covered it, as if it was a heavenly book. The symbols were so small that he had to widen his eyes as he carefully observed it.

The little guy concentrated and studied it for a few minutes. In the end, his little face darkened, because what was recorded inside was only a way to grow spiritual medicine. It did not have a dime of a relation to precious techniques at all.

"Cheats!"

Once again, he picked up a bone, this time a silver one. There weren't many symbols on it, and seemed to possess quite a bit of antique charm. After carefully studying it, he found that this book was a method of raising spiritual beasts.

These were not what he wanted. What he lacked the most right now were divine abilities, and at the same time, he wanted to perfect his two great precious techniques; these were the things he needed to become stronger.

He picked up another bone book, this time finally finding a method related to cultivation. However, it still wasn't what he needed.

"How long to I have to search like this?" The little guy was unhappy and ran towards the entrance again. He headed towards that elder to ask for guidance that can point him in the right direction.

"Don't run before you can walk. Cultivating the mind is more important than cultivating the body," The senior said. His hair was a complete mess just like wild grass. Shaking his head, he said, "Besides, the secret divine abilities which had been lost are lost, and those that still exist have remained. Perhaps there's one of two of them within this sea of books. One's opportunities must be found by oneself."

Sigh!

The little guy sighed. Conversing with this kind of senior was genuinely tiring. They spoke very profoundly, but they wouldn't mention anything of substance.

"Fine. I'll just live here for ten years then!" He made a firm decision. He had to find a powerful bone book.

At the same time, he felt what the senior said was logical. He might have been excessively impatient. Since there are so many bone books here, he would just study them all slowly.

The little guy went back to the entrance, and started flipping through the pages from the beginning. He was going to read them all little by little, since he would eventually find what he needed.

At first, he felt that this was boring, but he slowly calmed down. In half a day, he flipped through over ten bone books without finding anything special in particular.

“Wu, this is an ancient method that researched how to make essence energy flourish. This is interesting.” The little guy began to read with keen interest.

Finally, he found a somewhat good cultivation method. He read and comprehended the entire thing in half an hour. Following that, he walked down to another section to pick and read.

By the time the sun set, the little guy had read over thirty bone books. Only two of them gave him some insights, and the rest were all of no value.

The next day, the little guy came early again. He faced the horizon and looked towards the morning mist before entering the Sacred Storage Pavilion. This time, he picked up a bone book that was covered in dust.

A dim golden luster was revealed after blowing off the dust. This bone was almost at the end of its days. It was very ancient, and was already cracking apart. However, it did not affect the legibility since the symbols were still very clear.

“Golden Jade Ripple Technique!” The little guy was astounded. He never thought he could find such a technique. This should be considered a powerful method that was extremely suitable for battle, allowing one to protect their body with miraculous effect.

When the genius camp exchanged pointers with the ordinary disciples, there was a tall and sturdy youth who utilized this technique. It could not be considered a precious technique, but its effects were still extremely useful.

This was a protection symbol extracted from the Golden Winged Peng. After going through human development and evolution, it arrived at the extraordinary state it is in today. Of course, it was certainly incomparable to a Golden Peng’s protection symbol. After all, that technique was perfect and flawless.

“Sigh, there’s only one volume here. It clearly states that there are three volumes. If they were all gathered together, then it would be a precious technique. Furthermore, it should be an extremely powerful divine technique!” The little guy regretted that he was only able to find the first volume and was missing the other two. Even this golden bone book was practically covered in dust.

He was comprehending the technique when suddenly, strands of ripples appeared from his body. They transformed into a golden whirlpool that appeared very mysterious. He was quite joyous because this technique seemed very strong, and it was also resonating with another precious technique in his body.

He had always relied on both the Green Sky Peng’s and Suan Ni’s precious techniques as his offensive divine abilities in battle. Now, however, this golden whirlpool emerged and resonated with the Archaic devil bird within the silver moon. The devil bird flickered and cried out.

“So it can actually turn out like this!” The little guy was overjoyed.

Since they were both of the Peng species, when their similar symbols circulated together, there were interactions occurring, allowing them to resonate.

He used this entire day to fumble about and continuously look for ways to use them both together. In the end, he actually managed to slowly blend them together.

Originally, the Green Sky Peng's precious technique displayed most of its power inside that bright silver moon. This time, after practicing the Golden Jade Ripple Technique, that devil bird inside the silver moon became visibly more robust.

No matter how one looked at it, that silver moon resembled a divine egg that was about to hatch.

From that day onward, the little guy neglected food and sleep. During the entire next half month, he studied the Golden Jade Ripple Technique in order to mix it on top of the Green Sky Peng's precious technique.

Finally, after a bubbling noise, that silver moon was dyed in a dim gold. Furthermore, it seemed as if it was incubating a Devil Bird, and gradually transformed into a divine egg. The Devil Bird inside it became increasingly ferocious.

Meanwhile, the palace, ancient trees and everything else within the silver moon underwent transformation, turning into symbols on the eggshell.

"Wu, it's more complete now. It's approaching the true technique of a genuine Sky Peng!"

The little guy was pleasantly surprised. He did not waste half a month of effort for nothing. His precious technique was closer to the precious technique of a Peng now after blending and linking them together. It made the power of this divine ability rise by an entire level.

Just like this, he entered and left the Sacred Storage Pavilion daily as he carefully studied each book. He emphasized studying the Golden Jade Ripple Technique until he finally incorporated it into the Green Sky Peng's precious technique.

Day after day, the people of Heaven Mending Pavilion still did not try to find him. It seemed like they were preparing some divine substances to ensure the full recovery of their Guardian Spirit's life force.

In the blink of an eye, a month had passed. The little guy was refreshed, and his body was indescribably comfortable. He did not painstakingly try to breakthrough, yet he felt as if the state of his own body had improved to its peak.

"Ghost grandpa did not beat me up for no reason. So it turns out that it was actually good for me." The little guy scratched his head. For the past month, he studied all kinds of literature. He slowly realized that the places he had been beaten up had a warm feeling that resonated as he studied the books.

In the Hundred Shattering Mountains, his strength had improved furiously. In just one month, he had broken through many Heavenly Passages consecutively. This exceeded the extreme limits and left some hidden side-effects inside his body.

Ghost grandpa's slaps looked like a beating, but it was actually helping him clear up the obstacles in his limbs and bones. Now, his entire body surged with divinity, and his spirit felt incredibly ample.

Every time he studied a scripture, he would feel his body become even more comfortable and even resonate along. He felt as if a divine artifact had polished him, making him shine more resplendently with light.

"Ya, there's so much benefits to this. Not only does it train the body, it also tampers with my foundation, secretly making it stronger. My comprehension of the symbols is even better now as well."

The little guy was extremely happy. After a month, he had read over a hundred bone books. It unexpectedly had some direct effects on him, and allowed him to gain an even deeper understanding of the essence of symbols.

It even gave him some enlightenment, allowing him to even understand a bit more of the True Primordial Records. Starting from the simple places, he found an answer within the tens of thousands of scriptures.

Everyday, he incited scriptures, and all kinds of mysterious truths would appear. The little guy was immersed in a wonderful world, and he became concentrated and obsessed with it.

Many scriptures might have been useless. However, throughout this journey, he was still able to feel that his body was strengthening and his spirit was slowly becoming more robust.

“Wonderful, this is really an enormous treasury!” He was incredibly happy. $n-(O.(V-(e-.L/.B--1)).n$

Everything was going smoothly except for one thing, and that was the fact that the Guardian Spirit’s resting place was sealed off, allowing no one entrance. If not for this, he would have followed ghost grandpa’s suggestion to bring the scriptures there to meditate and study.

In the next half month, the little guy was surprised to find the second and third volume of the Golden Jade Ripple Technique. They were buried underneath a pile of other bone books and were covered in a layer of dust.

He was so happy that he almost did a barrel roll. Three volumes combined into one would complete this precious technique. This was the protection technique developed from the Golden Winged Pengs.

Not far away, that messy haired old man exposed a smile.

“Thanks old gramps.” The little guy was aware, and gave his respects toward that direction.

It was clear that the complete Golden Jade Ripple Technique was a powerful precious technique. However, after merging with the Green Sky Peng’s precious technique, it underwent a transformation and refinement that might have made it even stronger than the Suan Ni’s precious technique!

“Ah...” Suddenly, the little guy was startled. After roughly looking at it, he found out that what he had obtained might be even more astonishing than what he imagined.

It was written that the treasury contained an ancient Large Peng bone. It was very special, and its symbols had not yet been erased. This Golden Jade Ripple Technique was made by an ancestor who had comprehended that bone.

“Where is it?!” The little guy clenched his fists, and trembled in excitement.

Chapter 179 - Guardian Spirit’s Revival

“That golden bone is not ordinary. If there are no leads, then it might be pointless even if you spend a lifetime. The last time it appeared was two thousand years ago,” the senior at the entrance said.

“Could it be that it has senses, and can hide itself?” The little guy was shocked.

“There have been many mysterious events that had happened in the Sacred Storage Pavilion from the ancient era until now. Secret precious techniques have disappeared without a trace and turned into an unsolved mystery. No one knows what happened to this piece of golden bone either.” The senior lightly sighed because he felt that it was unfortunate to lose such a great ability.

The little guy was astounded. This place was possessed? Could it be that those bones could run by themselves? How could such things happen?

“These bones have existed for a long time. They had experienced the endless passage of time. Such special events happening can also be fathomed,” the senior said.

“The bone gained intelligence and transformed itself into a powerful precious artifact then ran away?” The little guy opened his eyes wide. He truly felt that this Sacred Storage Pavilion was special.

Then, he asked about the origins of that golden bone, and how it was different from everything else.

The senior shook his head. He did not know the origins of that bone either. It had only appeared three times in the past, and some people comprehended the symbols on it in order to invent the Golden Jade Ripple Technique.

This made the little guy even more passionate. He had always felt that this bone was not simple, and if he could comprehend it completely, it might be quite world shocking.

Afterwards, he calmed down. Those kind of things were truly rare. It was something that one could encounter but not wish for. Rather than spending time yearning for those things, it would be better to comprehend the bone books here at hand.

These were two pieces of dim golden bones that were cracking. Small characters were densely engraved on top, and the little guy was earnestly studying one of to comprehend the Golden Jade Ripple Technique.

After completely comprehending the first piece, he now moved on to the second volume. The conditions were just right, and his body completely grasped the Green Sky Peng’s precious technique. He was making progress without a hitch.

With a weng sound, a layer of golden whirlpool appeared on the little guy’s body. It slowly swivelled like a flickering divine golden wing. It seemed as if a large Peng was being born.

Furthermore, during this entire process, golden clouds appeared from within him. They intersected over his body, as if he grew a pair of golden wings.

The little guy opened his eyes on the spot. This kind of precious technique was too powerful. This was extremely beneficial for him. After reading the second volume, not only was the protection technique more complete overall, he even grew a pair of golden wings.

“This is indeed a powerful technique!” He laughed. He was so completely happy and joyous that he might even be able to fly. He would soar through the air and wage battle with others in order to increase his own speed!

This was still just the second volume. If he completely comprehended the last volume, he expected it to make him even stronger. No wonder it was said that the three volumes would combine into a very powerful divine technique! Those were not empty words at all!

In the next half month, the little guy carefully studied. He comprehended the second volume to the highest level. Now, whenever he used it, his body would be covered densely with a golden whirlpool that was very difficult to pierce through.

Furthermore, the little guy really could materialize a pair of dim golden wings that allowed him to glide, increasing his speed by a lot.

Therefore, he was greatly looked forward to the last volume, and started to immerse himself bitterly in its comprehension. As a result, another ten or so days had passed, and the divine golden wings no longer appeared that dim.

Unfortunately, it was still incapable of flight. The golden symbols were relatively weak, so it was only capable of short-term gliding. However, its speed increased even more.

“Sigh, what do I have to do to make this more perfect?” The little guy sighed.

All in all, the Golden Jade Ripple Technique had been successfully completed. He was able to display a layer of spinning whirlpools that had the ability to dissolve incoming attacks, making it very powerful.

The little guy had always felt that the lost golden bone was much more terrifying than this. If he was able to completely comprehend that, it would certainly carry with it a world shocking precious technique.

He started to combine it with the Sky Peng and combined the two Peng species’ abilities into one. Although this process was difficult, it was not impossible.

The silver moon turned a dim golden, and genuinely turned into an egg. Bird cries overflowed into the heavens, and the Green Peng inside became even more ferocious.

Finally, he completely combined the two types of precious techniques. The divine egg could open up at any time he wanted it to, but the greenish-black devil bird that had some dim golden symbols was hibernating.

The little guy sat down cross-leggedly. His comprehension was deep, and he completely grasped the Peng’s precious techniques. He learned complicated symbols, and activating it would display a sky-toppling power.

He wanted to continue gaining insights and master it by studying everything related to it. This would increase the power of the Peng’s precious technique so that it could become an utmost powerful divine technique that could provide both offense and defense.

However, at this moment, Heaven Mending Pavilion’s people came to look for him. They wanted him to come out in order to participate in their Guardian Spirit’s resurrection.

This was because in the blink of an eye, he had already been cultivating in the Heaven Mending Pavilion for two months. Heaven Mending Pavilion had already prepared all the divine materials necessary for healing the gourd that survived since the ancient era.

Along the way, it was desolate and barren. Only until they were near the forbidden area did signs of life appear. There was a ruined garden there, but grass and trees flourished in an area that was full of life.

There was a family that had lived here in the ancient era, but the few courtyards had already collapsed. Grass and trees were overgrown, and the gourd was growing in the middle of the backyard.

Piles of rubble, tiles and broken walls all made this place appear desolate; however in this place, there lived an unimaginably terrifying existence.

The backyard was blazing like an ignited flame that overflowed into the heavens. It submerged the entire area, terrifying everyone to the point of making them tremble.

That was a gathering of the sun's divine essence. The golden multicolored light was resplendent, as if a golden bird had been born into the world. Divine splendor surged in this entire area, and the light from the flames reached the heavens.

The Guardian Spirit was on the verge of death. However, whether it was night or day, it would seize the essence of the sun and moon in order to obtain what it needed to survive a bit longer.

One could imagine just how powerful it was!

A group of people walked over and broke apart the golden curtain of light. They approached the guardian spirit and saw its true body. What they saw at that moment was completely different from what they could see from a distance. The gourd's vines were still dried up and withered all over, and its leaves were all yellow without a single flicker of radiance. It seemed like it was about to dry up and die.

A terrifying and strange scene appeared, but they all happened in the surroundings. Right at noon, the sunshine were like streams of gold as they converged!

That golden river did not flow into the ground at all. It was poured on top of the withering yellow leaves, and was completely absorbed. The huge volume of daylight energy became an effective supplement for the gourd.

However, it still could not change much. The vines withered, and the leaves had wilted. It could die at any moment.

From afar, it seemed unfathomably glorious. After entering the barrier of light, it was already wilting and incredibly deteriorated. There were two completely different appearances.

A group of seniors were speechless as they worshipped. The glory that Heaven Mending Pavilion had today were all obtained by relying on the support of this ancient vine. It had protected this place since the ancient era, and no one dared to offend it.

Everyone offered their prayers before taking all types of spiritual substances. They were all precious materials that could elongate the lifespan of botanical beings, such as large amounts of spiritual water, fertilizer mixed from ancient bones, and spiritual medicine.

Even the pavilion master took out a piece of dried-looking flesh. Although it looked black, it contained a powerful divine force. He presented it in front of the Guardian Spirit.

"What is that?" The little guy was curious as he quietly asked.

"A piece of flesh from a deity." Tao Ye answered.

The little guy was startled, and became speechless for a while.

They even had flesh from a deity! Just how much hidden power did the Heaven Mending Pavilion really possess?! While watching them pay their respects, one could see just how urgent they hoped for the revival of their Guardian Spirit. At the same time, one could understand its terror and power.

Another senior held an ancient cauldron in his hand. He poured out a pile of earth that circulated with a blue light. It was the rumored Blue Spirit Earth; if it was spilled outside, it would give an utmost powerful aura of life.

Thunderous light flickered, and the ancestral elder Mu Yan, who once captured Hairy Ball, came out as well. He took out a little bottle that contained a drop of purple liquid. It contained the sound of thunder, and a terrifying aura erupted out from it.

The people were startled, because they did not think they could find such a thing.

finally able to refine a thread of life force that emerged from destruction. After refining it in every way possible, it became a drop of purple liquid."

This was Liquid Thunder; it was rumored to be a precious liquid of the utmost powerful spiritual nature. Its value was priceless, and was simply impossible to find.

Today, for the sake of saving the Guardian Spirit, ancestral elder Mu Yan brought it out as a sacrifice.

The value of these types of objects were simply impossible to appraise. This single drop of liquid could allow Mu Yan to undergo transformation and advance his power by another step. For the sake of obtaining this liquid, he must have paid a great price.

The little guy did not hesitate. He opened up his Heaven and Earth Pouch and took out four bags of silt in succession. Each beast skin bag was very big and full. All the people gazed over with incomparable expectations.

The beast skin bags were slit open, and silt came out. Suddenly, golden light shined, engulfing this place like a huge wave. Everyone here became startled!

This was silt that had been nourished by the Immortal Spring for countless years. It contained a powerful divinity and life force. For plants, it was an utmost treasure that provided them with another life.

"Quick, commence sacrificing!" Someone shouted.

Heaven Mending Pavilion's pavilion master, ancestral elder Mu Yan, and the others all took action. One symbol after another shined as they transformed the Blue Spirit Earth, Black god meat, and Liquid Thunder into a ball of resplendent light.

Then, they buried the golden earth underneath the ground in place of the original soil in order to pour in everything within the resplendent ball of light.

Wenglong. The entire ancient vine startled to tremble as if it had awakened from its deep slumber. The dried yellow trunks started shining as it diffused the mysterious aura.

At the same time, a green skinned gourd appeared from the mist. It softly swayed while suspending from a vine, and a loud divine noise sounded.

The sun was blazing in the sky as sunlight sprinkled out from it. Now, it was frantically being seized as golden streams converged downwards into the body of the Guardian Spirit.

“Just how powerful is this?” The little guy was inwardly speechless.

The Guardian Spirit was reviving; this development was heading in a positive direction. The silt from the Immortal Spring that the little guy brought back had divine effects. Of course, the materials that the people from Heaven Mending Pavilion prepared were also very astonishing.

Hong!

The heaven and earth exploded. One lump of golden light ball exploded after another in midair, transforming into a shower of light. They were all sprinkled onto the withered yellow leaves and absorbed.

The Guardian Spirit was reviving! A supremely powerful fluctuation of life engulfed the heavens and the earth like a vast ocean, and diffused into every direction with incomparable force! n-(O.(V-(e-.L/.&--1).n

The little trembled. This was a deity?

The heaven and earth trembled as dense symbols covered it. In the blink of an eye, the life force in Heaven Mending Pavilion was like an ocean as it linked the heaven and earth.

In the sky, not only was the sun's essence being seized and transformed into divine streams, even the light from the river of stars outside fell. They seemed like waterfalls that transformed the clear sky.

River of stars were illuminating the clear sky!

“Even this kind of strange scene appeared. Seems like it held out. What a pity!” In the distance, perhaps tens of thousands of li away, divine light illuminated everything. It covered the entire sky when it erected itself in midair. Its terrifying silhouette rose into the heavens, like a god descending upon the world.

“After living for so long since the ancient era, it can still hold on. I wonder just when it will truly perish.”

An incomparably terrifying vicious bird was surrounded all over in black mist. Its length was tens of thousands li, and its eyes seemed like two silver moons that were as large as lakes as they shine in the sky. Even swallowing the lives of thousands in a single mouthful was not a problem for it.

“I'm not convinced. It must be forcefully keeping itself alive, and is on the verge of falling. I will see everything clearly today!” In another direction, several tens of thousands of li away, a creature stood on top of a large mountain. Its divine radiance hid the skies and covered the earth as it shook the vast earth. Many large tribes and clans were trembling as they worshipped towards that divine mountain.

Chapter 180 - Fusion

On top of that divine mountain, the silhouette was shrouded in propitious vapors. Multicolored light surged, and when he took a step forward, a golden passage appeared beneath his feet. No one knew how many tens of thousands of li he instantly traveled.

The speed of the golden passageway was too quick. It was like a comet streaking across the empty sky. Divine light spread across the heavens from end to end. He came out after several tens of thousands of li, but did not actually approach the Heaven Mending Pavilion.

"If you don't perish, then it will truly be heaven defying. I'll await your death!" His words were very crisp. It had already held back its divine splendor that shook the heaven and earth, and was currently standing on top of an enormous lofty mountain.

In addition to him, two other figures also came. However, none of them got closer to each other. They each stood in their respective positions as they watched silently into the distance.

Inside the Heaven Mending Pavilion, the Guardian Spirit's vitality was exuberant. Its previously dim leaves were quickly turning green and becoming pure again. They emitted a peaceful light, and the gourd on the vine rumbled as the aura of primal chaos appeared. A terrifying and loud noise sounded.

Everyone was overjoyed. All the people from the Heaven Mending Pavilion kneeled and worshipped. A few seniors were so happy that they cried, because the Guardian Spirit had revived; there weren't any news that was better than this.

For the past few years, the Guardian Spirit's vitality had deteriorated to the point where it was on the verge of death. News of this had spread into the outside world long ago, which devastated Heaven Mending Pavilion's reputation to a point where it was no longer comparable to its past.

If it were the past, whenever they gave an order, no one dared to act against it. Now, many great powers even dared to claim be equals. All of this was due to the Guardian Spirit's inevitable death.

After so many years, Heaven Mending Pavilion had lost its secret precious techniques. If their Guardian Spirit perished, they would fall from being a top-notched power, creating a disastrous situation.

At this moment, cheers were coming from all over the Heaven Mending Pavilion, because the Guardian Spirit was currently reviving. All the depressing things from before were swept away. The leaves were all verdant and alluring as they circulated with sparkling green multicolored light.

The little guy was dumbstruck. This vine was completely different from before. It seemed like it was carved from jade, sparkling and green as it emitted precious light. Auspicious and peaceful vapors surged out strand by strand.

Was this the same gourd vine he saw before? It was completely different!

Powerful waves spread out, and life force circulated like the revival of a revered god. Rivers of stars hung from the heavens like a waterfall. Even the sun sprinkled its essence down as if they were all being devoured by the old vine.

An unknown amount of time passed. The aura of life in this place was exuberant, allowing the old vine to grow some new buds that looked like emeralds. They were shining and incomparably powerful.

Finally, when everything calmed down, all the strange scenes disappeared. Its transformation was mystical and indescribable, and as it curled up in divine chains like a God, it was so awe-inspiring that it was inviolable.

The Guardian Spirit had revived, once again becoming powerful. News spread across the Heaven Mending Pavilion, and countless people immediately cheered as they were incomparably inspired.

An event this big would naturally spread into the outside world. News quickly spread far and wide. In an instant, all the great powers in the Wastes trembled, and all of them revered.

Everyone believed that this vine would die. After all, it had lived for so long and couldn't hold on any longer. Never would they have thought that it would straighten itself up to the point where they could sense its exuberant life force just by getting close to the Heaven Mending Pavilion.

In a faraway mountain outside of the Heaven Mending Pavilion, a shining voice gently sighed. He stomped on the golden passage, and instantly vanished into the distance without a trace.

An enormous vicious bird with eyes like bloody moons blinked constantly. It stirred up a black mist that overflowed into the heavens, and spread its wings to charge high up into the distant skies. If it flew near the clouds, it would shake the entire land due to its enormous size.

There was still a path of divine like that appeared as resplendent as the sun that immediately exploded, disappearing from its original location. It was so terrifying that it made people tremble.

The revival of the Heaven Mending Pavilion's Guardian Spirit stirred up everyone. The pure land was lively for several days before slowly calming down.

In the depth of the night, the little guy was sitting cross-legged beneath a translucent green vine while holding a bone book in his hand. He carefully studied it, and at this place, his heart was especially calm.

His contributions were great, because he brought back soil nourished by the Immortal Spring, allowing the Guardian Spirit to revive. Therefore, the Pavilion Master allowed him to bring the symbolled bone books from the Sacred Storage Pavilion here.

The little guy naturally did not forget the ghost grandpa's words. He immediately decided to come to the Guardian Spirit in the depth of the night in order to cultivate. Sure enough, this place was different from anywhere else. The gourd on the vine shone and sang, allowing him to comprehend things with great ease.

During these days, he combined the Golden Winged Peng and the Green Sky Peng's precious techniques into one. Their power increased by an entire level, becoming terrifying beyond comparison.

"Where in the world is that golden bone. If I could find it, my precious technique would certainly undergo some transformations." The little guy blinked his large eyes.

Behind him, a divine golden moon appeared; perhaps it could even be called a divine egg. It contained an Archaic devil bird that contrasted greatly with the little guy that sat with his legs cross.

"Yi, this Devil Bird seems a bit different." He turned around and revealed a strange expression.

He studied the method that refined the Peng's precious technique for an entire night. He completely combined them into one, and discovered that the Archaic devil bird was a bit different. It seemed even more mysterious and powerful now.

Why did it flash with golden light sometimes before turning green? Why was it transforming into a fish shape? It was too strange.

The little guy was suspicious and repeatedly tried to figure out what was going on. He discovered that he had completely combined these two precious techniques. Its power increased rapidly, becoming many folds stronger than before. There was no mistake.

However, why did this happen? He carefully stared at it while thinking it over.

"Could this be... a Kun Peng?!" He suddenly trembled. This idea hit him suddenly, causing him to widen his eyes and reveal an unimaginable expression.

All of a sudden, he realized this, and widened his eyes, revealing his unimaginable expression.

He truly was apprehensive. That kind of creature was said to be supreme with nothing else comparable to it. It was strong enough to be ranked amongst the ancient era's top ten divine birds and vicious beasts.

"Is this for real?" The little guy doubtful. He absolutely did not imagine that he could create such a devil bird with his own comprehension and effort after combining techniques.

He stared at the creature within the divine golden egg. It was truly a bit similar, transforming from a Peng. Hazy mist lingered about, and a type of terrifying aura filled the area!

"Wu, I have opened up a path, but this is only the starting point. It's certainly not a genuine Kun Peng. The disparity is enormous. I'm only approaching it, and it's slowly transforming."

A blazing light shone from within the little guy's eyes. He was incredibly happy that he fumbled onto such a powerful road. If it was possible, he wished to reconstruct this supremely powerful precious technique!

The Kun Peng's precious technique was an unrivalled ability whether it was during the shining era when ancient gods lived, the present, or even the future. It was once ranked amongst the top ten most powerful!

"The Golden Winged Peng combined with the Green Sky Peng could create such a transformation! They combined into a Kun Peng. I have to research this route carefully!" The little guy was full of confidence.

"Not bad, your path is correct. The combination of the Golden Winged Peng with the Green Sky Peng can recreate the Kun Peng." An ancient and omnipotent voice echoed outwards.

The little guy was shocked. He raised his head to discover that this was the first time the old vine spoke and conversed with him.

"Great Guardian Spirit, please guide me!" The little guy jumped up and embraced the gourd vine. His blinked his eyes, and was full of expectation.

The old vine was speechless. Who dared to act this way towards it with such courage? After just meeting, this child did not respect it at all, and did not even have a hint of fear. He acted like they were previously acquainted, and hung from its body like a koala.

The devilish brat truly had some confidence. After all, it was him who brought back the 'immortal silt' that dragged the Guardian Spirit away from death. He believed that the other side would not criticize him too harshly.

"I'm a vine. I do not understand how to guide you in the Kun Peng's technique. I'm only telling you that the direction is right." The Guardian Spirit sighed.

The little guy scratched his head before letting go and quietly said, "Is there anything else you can guide me in?"

"Learn some more things. There are some pretty good scriptures in the Sacred Storage Pavillion. Perhaps they could even be very good," the old vine said, seemingly very weak and dispirited.

The little guy was suspicious. He felt something was off and said, "Guardian Spirit, what happened to you."

"I'm going to die." The old vine calmly said this as if it was telling him a very ordinary thing.

The little guy cried out in alarm. He covered his little mouth and said, "How can that be? Your life force has just been restored. Why are you going to die again?"

The Guardian Spirit was verdant and alluring like sculpted jade with divine Splendor flowing all over it. It was powerful and mysterious as its boundless life force filled the air, making everyone revere.

"I have lived from the ancient era until now. That's enough time. My life has all been used up. It's very natural." It opened its mouth and said.

"However your condition is much better than before!" The little guy was in disbelief.

"That's because I have to be like this. If I die immediately, a huge calamity might befall the Heaven Mending Pavilion." The Guardian Spirit sighed.

"Ah?" The little guy cried out in alarm.

"The wastelands is going to become chaotic. Perhaps the Heaven Mending Pavilion might become the prologue. It's even more possible that it will originate from my death." The Guardian Spirit said with a sinking feeling.

The little guy was dumbstruck. This wasn't the first time that he heard this. Looks like there really will be a day when a great disaster will befall the wasteland.

"Troubling times are approaching. Everything is empty. Only by becoming stronger will you be able to survive," the old vine said.

"You're really going to die?" The little guy looked at it. It seemed full of vitality, so never could he have thought that it was going to end up like this.

"There's no other way." The Guardian Spirit nodded.

The little guy said with some hesitation, "If I gave you two drops of True Supreme Water from the Immortal Spring, will you live?"

The Guardian Spirit shook its head and said, "No one can prevent an exhausted life force. A few drops of divine water cannot change my destiny."

The little guy heard its words, but could only sigh. Such a powerful Guardian Spirit would still die eventually. Inside his Heaven and Earth Pouch was a jade jar. Inside it was five little golden dragons, each of them a drop of divine liquid.

"I will keep holding on in order to buy the Heaven Mending Pavilion more time. Perhaps it will be several months, maybe a year." The Guardian Spirit spoke. It would not perish immediately, and would keep holding on for a bit longer.

The little guy accompanied it and talked a bit longer. He felt that this old vine was very optimistic; it was not distressed at all. According to what it said, after living for so long, it should have died long ago. This was a very natural thing.

Seeing it like this, the little guy naturally was not as serious as before. His mood recovered, and he was not sentimental at all.

"Senior, can you really not guide me in any direction?"

"I really don't understand the Kun Peng's techniques."

The little guy did not give up and said, "You're so strong, you must have some methods. Didn't you say my path was right? I think you can get that golden bone in the Sacred Storage Pavilion. Perhaps that will let me strengthen my precious technique, allowing it to transform and improve it."

The dark green vine trembled. A new bud grew out and extended onto the ground. The earth was dug into deeply as the vine penetrated inside. Finally, it wound up around a golden bone and left it on the soil.

The little guy's eyes immediately straightened as he stared at it without blinking. Symbols flickered on top of this golden bone with incredible radiance. It had even more spiritual essence than precious artifacts, and appeared incredible mysterious.

"Is that that bone? Why is it here?" The little guy was shocked. Then he stared at the earth by the Guardian Spirit's root. There shouldn't be more bone books buried beneath this place right? Could it be that the lost secret techniques were all over here?

"This bone is not bad. It's not any worse than secret precious techniques. If you can truly comprehend this completely, you will obtain endless benefits," the Guardian Spirit said.