

Perfect WD 181

Chapter 181 - Kun Peng

The golden bone circulated with a glossy shine, and the writing on it burned brightly. They were not small densely packed characters, but one symbol. They dazzled the eyes as multicolored light shone.

The little guy's heart trembled. This was a primitive precious bone. Its originals were unknown, but the symbols on it had not really disappeared or faded. They were still there, waiting for people to understand them.

Under normal circumstances, if a precious bone left the body, its symbols would disappear after a while as they fade into the bone itself. They could still turn into precious artifacts, but they would eventually become incomprehensible.

This golden bone was passed down from the ancient era. Why did those complicated and mysterious secrets not disappear and still remained there? This was certainly a rare scene!

The little guy was extremely excited. His large eyes were squinted into half moons as he wanted to throw himself into studying. This bone's importance towards him was too great. It would inevitably transform his precious technique, advancing it by leaps and bounds.

"Don't try to run before you can walk. Even though you have a rare gift, your cultivation is too fast. It's better if you just refine your cultivation more." The vine did not actually give him the golden bone.

The little guy immediately became anxious. A secret precious technique was in front of his eyes. He could obviously get it since it had not been lost. This kind of feeling was difficult to bear.

"Strengthen everything first, then you can cultivate the methods on this precious bone." The Guardian Spirit warned, and did not allow him to be impetuous.

"What's there left to strengthen?" The little guy impatiently stared with great longing.

"Cultivating a precious technique demands mastery of all the subjects. They must completely comprehend all aspects, including why they have these kinds of powers. Only then will you understand its fundamental nature. You have already done very well in combining two precious techniques, however, there is still some luck involved. You have not completely understood all of it."

The Guardian Spirit offered its guidance. It wanted him to not stick to just the textbook, but to genuinely understand the actual meaning of symbols. This would allow him to evolve the precious technique, making it undergo all kinds of permutations. Only then would they be completely understood.

In reality, although many people had grasped powerful precious techniques, they did not understand their underlying secrets. They would only display an imitated power.

The Guardian Spirit stated that this was absolutely not enough. If one wanted to become a supreme expert, one must start from the very beginning and understand every minute detail about the precious technique in order to fully understand each possible variation.

This involved trying to figure out how the precious technique was made, and understand all of its secrets. Only then could it be considered a genuine comprehension, and only then could it become even more powerful!

“Ancestor, I understand!” The little guy always did this, but he did not reach the pinnacle yet. He needed to start his comprehension all over again in order to fully understand everything.

Just like this, he started his new studies as he wholeheartedly delved inside. He spent an entire half a month fully immersing himself within the Peng tribe’s symbols in order to understand their mysterious secrets.

During this time, he was either within the Sacred Storage Pavilion or sitting in the Pure Land where the Guardian Spirit was. It was difficult to find traces of him anywhere else because he was completely immersed.

For the sake of understand the Pengs’ methods, the little guy borrowed many bones books from the Sacred Storage Pavilion. He neglected food and sleep, and put all his energy into it.

The ancestral elder guardian at the door nodded. This time, he did not say anything, but picked up and carried a large pile of bone books that were all related to the Pengs.

In the blink of an eye, another half a month flew by. Apart from understanding the Peng’s symbols, the little guy also skimmed through the techniques of other fierce birds in order to understand their relations. Therefore, his understanding became even more thorough.

Finally, he felt that he had comprehended everything. At the very least, he fully understood the details of all the symbols he mastered to the point where he could even create and transform similar symbols.

After reaching this result, the ancestral elder guarding the door was dumbstruck. He stared in disbelief, since this was truly a little monster that was rarely seen in this world.

After reading through all the bone books regarding the Pengs, the little guy felt that he became a divine Peng himself. He extended both his arms, and golden light circulated. Divine wings materialized as if he was about to soar into the sky.

Clearly, after threading everything together, this precious technique became absolutely more powerful and terrifying. It far surpassed what it had been originally, because he combined the symbols from too many different bone books.

Now, bit by bit, the endless transformations was being instilled within his heart. The little guy had consumed everything that these bone books had to offer!

With a weng sound, he created a strange scene within the Sacred Storage Pavilion while studying. While comprehending the dao, he placed the golden divine moon into a Heavenly Passage, and within it rested a devil bird.

That volcano spouted ‘magma, and the divine golden moon transformed into an egg. Green symbols covered its surface, making it appear terrifying yet powerful. It was bobbling within the volcano entrance, and could be summoned with a single word.

This was the embodiment of when one completely mastered the precious technique to its limit. A precious technique being nourished by a Heavenly Passage was considered astonishing.

One Heavenly Passage could nourish one symbol containing a supremely powerful precious technique. When it was needed, its powerful and might could make others tremble as it swept across every foe.

Following the movement of the little guy's eyes, a divine Peng charged out of the Heavenly Passage and stood by its side. It was incredibly mystical and terrifying.

"If the day comes when I have ten Heavenly Passages open and have a supreme symbol for each of the ten most powerful divine bird and vicious beast in them, just how powerful would that be?" The little guy gently sat beneath that gourd vine, and was full of yearning.

"If you can obtain even one of the ten most powerful primitive precious techniques and truly understand it thoroughly, then you will be able to rule the entire wastes, making even the Gods tremble. You would have no rivals in the heavens or the earth!"

According to the Guardian Spirit, it was enough to obtain one of the supreme techniques, because that would already be enough for one to live a life of comfort. Even if you could open ten Heavenly Passage, there wouldn't be enough opportunities to accommodate ten supreme ancient precious techniques! No one was that heaven defying.

"Ai!" The little guy sighed. The top ten ancient species were practically all extinct. Not to mention ten, even seeing one would be very difficult.

What he needed to do now was try his best to understand the origins of the Kun Peng's precious technique. This was one of the ten, and who knew when he would be able to approach a solution.

"Ancestor, I have already truly mastered this, and I already feel like I'm a Peng. I have understood every permutation of the symbol thoroughly.

The little guy asked for that golden bone. To this date, a month had already passed by. With his astonishing heavenly gifts, he truly understood everything thoroughly. His entirety practically became a humanly divine Peng.

"You can now." The Guardian Spirit nodded. Then, it warned him that when he was comprehending this precious bone, it would be best if he could read some more books daily. It would be very beneficial for him.

"I know!" The little guy nodded. For the past few days, he had seen too many scriptures and symbols. His body was very comfortable and warm as he did not deliberately pursue a breakthrough. However, he flesh was still strengthening when he studied. His knowledge of symbols became even more profound.

He held the golden precious bone in his hand. He was extremely happy as he turned and flipped it about. He then immediately started to study and comprehend it.

Soon after, he was shocked. He revealed an unimaginable expression, and said in an alarmed voice, "This isn't a Peng bone?"

He truly understood why the old vine wanted him to thoroughly understand the Peng's technique before trying to comprehend this bone. They were completely different, because this was a Kun Peng bone!

As soon as he started to look into it, he felt a terrifying aura, as if he saw a ten thousand li long fish leap out of the ocean surface before transforming into a large Peng. It skyrocketing up ninety thousand li into the air, and was shockingly large.

"This is why I said that this bone's origins aren't weak. It is comparable to one of the Heaven Mending Pavilion's supreme suppressing techniques," said the Guardian Spirit.

"It's a Kun Peng bone?" The little guy was excited. He used all of his power to grab the golden bone because it was truly too astonishing. It was precisely the target that he was trying to strive towards.

"No, this is only its descendent." The Guardian Spirit shook its head.

The little guy felt relieved. How could one of the ten most powerful ancient species just leave behind a precious bone that ended up in Heaven Mending Pavilion's treasury. If it really was here, the Heaven Mending Pavilion would have been destroyed a long time ago, and even the old vine wouldn't have been able to defend against it. All the deities and creatures from ancient divine mountains would have personally come down to take it away.

Even so, it was still a priceless precious bone!

The little guy was delighted. His reward today was too great. This was the bone of a supremely powerful descendent that could greatly benefit the precious techniques he comprehended.

"I must understand this to fully recreate the Kun Peng's technique!" He muttered to himself.

The little guy had already spent three months in the Heaven Mending Pavilion after he came back. He passed the time by cultivating, and the old vine had also 'revived' for a month. During this time, many events took place outside.

First of all, the great wastes began to tremble. The ancient country boiled, since Heaven Mending Pavilion's Guardian Spirit resurrected, shocking many people. No one could have arrived at such a conclusion.

Secondly, great waves began to surge from all over the place, and no one could stay calm any longer. It was as if something was going to start. Some people even saw the figures of deities flying across the sky while emitting their endless radiance.

During this time, many of the disciples from the Heaven Mending Pavilion began to prepare themselves. They were completely confident that their school was going to become more and more powerful, and that they were going to over to rule an entire region.

However deep down inside, the pavilion master and some other upper-level individuals were endlessly worrying. They naturally obtained the Guardian Spirit's warning, so they were aware of the true circumstances. It was simply a huge disaster.

Therefore, the pavilion master and the other high-leveled elders began to secretly take actions. They needed to make plans as soon as possible; otherwise, a huge disaster might truly befall them when the time comes.

Half a month ago, Shi Yi returned with the desire of meeting the little guy. However, at that time, the devilish brat was wholeheartedly dedicating himself to researching the Kun Peng's precious technique. As a result, he was not aware.

Ultimately, they had a brief encounter, but did not truly meet each other. This was because Shi Yi had actually successfully stepped into the ancient holy courtyard several days ago, instilling a huge commotion.

Everyone was shocked. No one knew how much time had passed before another person had entered. As soon as a person entered, if he or she did not die an untimely death, then there was a possibility that the person would become a saint in the future.

This was especially true for people like Shi Yi who was naturally born with dual pupils, a feature that was rarely seen. He would eventually surpass his predecessors and successfully become a revered divine king of the world one day.

During dawn, the morning clouds glittered splendidly. The little guy stood up from underneath the vine. He was radiating with vigor while in high spirits. He had only researched for one night, but his benefits were already enormous.

During the past few days, he was either in the Sacred Storage Pavilion or here. He would rarely return to his own room, because he spent his days within the world of symbols.

"I haven't seen Qingfeng for a while. I'll go and check on how he's doing."

He faced the morning clouds and began to tread of the brilliant path. He was in a happy and carefree mood as he walked out from this restricted region and headed towards his own room.

The sunshine illuminated everything, even seeping in between the verdant bamboo forest. Along the way, he met many people. Many of them were ordinary Heaven Mending Pavilion disciples, and they were currently discussing something.

"How come there are so many people this early in the morning?" The little guy was astonished. He had not returned in a while, so he did not know what happened.

Thus, he asked some people to get to find out what was going on.

"You truly disappear and appear unpredictably. You disappeared for so long yet again." This new disciple clearly recognized him, so he quietly said, "Zhulu Academy's people are here to compare notes and exchange pointers with us. Sigh!"

"Why are you sighing? Isn't this a good thing?" The little guy did not understand.

"How is this good? You don't understand. Yesterday, only one person came forward and beat all of us up. This is simply just a miserable lesson." He was full of dismay.

"That strong?" The little guy was astonished.

“Zhulu Academy’s female war god led over ten disciples here. Only the youngest one came forward and defeated our entire group. His moves were very tough, and many people had their bones broken.

The little guy was shocked. Zhulu academy was this powerful? No one from Heaven Mending Pavilion was actually worthy of being his opponent.

Soon after, he saw elder Xiong Fei and Zhuo Yun and heard sounds of them discussing. His heart could not help but jump because Zhulu Academy did not simply come to compare notes, they also wanted to pay respects to the Guardian Spirit.

“Are they here to investigate?” The little guy’s heart began to shiver.

Moreover, even though there was a competition between the Heaven Mending Pavilion and Zhulu Academy, they were not considered enemies. If they were to investigate like this, could it be that they already forecasted that a major event was going to arrive?

The little guy left and headed towards the genius camp. As soon as he arrived, he raised his eyebrows. Many bloodstains fell by the lakeshore, and some painful groans would occasionally transmitted outwards from the wooden houses along the shoreline.

Clearly, a fierce battle happened here, and many people suffered heavy injuries. Patches of blood sprayed all over the place. It was clearly visible just how desperate that battle was.

“Qingfeng!” The little guy shouted, afraid that something might have happened to him.

Zhi Ya, many rooms opened up, and many geniuses showed their faces. After seeing that it was him, they all revealed their strange expressions. This was clearly a very strong person; the savage child had arrived!

“Little bro!” Qingfeng appeared, and was clearly in good health. However, many people around him were wrapped in bandages with bodies full of injuries. Zhou Yu Hao in particular was wrapped up like a rice ball. He was grimacing in pain, and would occasionally cry out a few times.

The little guy immediately began to laugh. This guy was truly unfortunate. Why did he always have this wretched appearance whenever he appeared. The little guy himself had beaten him up a few times, and as soon as his injuries healed, he was once again beaten up to this state.

The little guy walked past these people, and his smile was immediately retracted. It was due to the fact that their injuries were very serious. Many people had broken bones and muscles. This kind of comparing notes and moves were too excessive.

Before, the little guy would often come here, and he had befriended many already. Now, looking at their pale complexions and bodies full of injuries, his little face immediately darkened.

“Is this still a friendly exchange of pointers? If their moves had been just a little more serious, these people would have been crippled!” The little guy said.

“Let’s go ask for help. Let senior Yu Feng, junior Xiao Tian and a few others return from training under those old freaks.” A few people said.

“That person is truly terrifying. He was only fourteen or fifteen, but his cultivation is already extremely powerful. His precious technique was even more astonishing. He was using the Peng bird’s techniques to suppress everyone.”

After the little guy heard them talk, he immediately began to move. He was also practicing the Peng species’ precious techniques. Now, he was transforming towards the Kun Peng’s techniques. Naturally, he wanted to meet that person.

“Too hateful. The words that he left with were that the Heaven Mending Pavilion’s geniuses weren’t anything special, and couldn’t withstand a single blow.”

Everyone was extremely furious. The genius camp would naturally have powerful individuals as well, but they had recently been selected by a few old freaks. As a result, there weren’t many people remaining.

Of course, those youngsters from Zhulu Academy were also very terrifying. Just one person was able to sweep this place and astonish everyone.

He laughed coldly as he left. This kind of contempt and disdain was thoroughly stabbing everyone single genius here.

“Yi, junior Xiao Tian returned.”

“Senior Wu Feng also came back!”

Everyone was overjoyed as they prepared for battle again.

“Let’s still wait for Yu Feng and the others to return. After all, one person’s moves were already this powerful. The other nine have not even displayed their power yet.” Some of them were very cautious, and were ready to wait for the most powerful people from the genius camp to return before re-engaging in battle.

“Why wait? Let’s go right now. I really can’t wait anymore.” The little guy said.

Some hesitated, but the majority of the people nodded right away. At this point, over half of the people here knew his secret identity. With this savage child here leading the way, they figured that all of their problems could be solved.

Chapter 182 - Emphatic Beating

The devilish brat shouted, and the group of people followed along. Their rally was strong, and the people from the genius camp all followed behind him as he charged towards Zhulu Academy’s residence.

More than half of the group already knew the little guy’s identity, and they knew how savage he was. As a result, even though they went to battle when those senior brothers and sisters did not return yet, they were fearless.

Regardless of whether it was the Void God Realm or the Hundred Shattering Mountains, his name was infamous and widespread. He was always being cursed at by powerful opponents, but in the end, he was still living happily and healthily.

“They are residing within the Fifth Spiritual Cliff. It’s a precious land rich in spiritual essence. Our Heaven Mending Pavilion treat them so courteously, yet they actually acted so insensibly.”

Someone led the way, and they proceeded towards the spiritual area that had purple energy rising in spirals from it. There was a small clear lake, an ancient stone cliff, and all types of auspicious birds perching. Even fragrance of medicinal herbs wafted through this area.

A group of silver-colored spiritual deer traveled past them. Their bodies carried multicolored light, and their horns in particular flickered with an incomparably brilliant silver splendor.

The little guy immediately halted his steps and wiped away a mouthful of saliva. “Young deer, what great medicine! This is a group of rarely seen spiritual deer. They are so plump!”

The group of people also stopped, and all of them began to develop creases on their foreheads. Didn’t they come here to vent their anger? Why did they end up staring at a group of silver-colored spiritual beasts?

“Junior brother, these are not things you can touch. They are used by the elders to refine medicine.” One of them reminded in a small voice.

“Who said I was going to eat them? Am I that kind of person? Would I do something like that?” The little guy spoke seriously. His face was full of righteousness, but his motion of wiping his saliva ruined the mood.

The group of people began to giggle, and all of them laughed until they couldn’t speak.

“Go, we are going to collect our debts from them!” The little guy covered up his embarrassment before once again rushing forward.

Naturally, these were sacred grounds, so normal people were not allowed to live here. Heaven Mending Pavilion had shown so much courtesy for Zhulu Academy that they even arranged for disciples to live here.

The group of people were dissatisfied as they charged in there shouting and roaring.

“People from Zhulu Academy, come out!”

There were halls ahead, a bridge with a running river underneath it, and also a patch of refined garden. The lake emitted spiritual energy that appeared quite extraordinary.

“So noisy, it’s just a bunch of trash. How do they have the face to show anger after losing so badly?” A youth’s voice echoed past. He was quite relentless and unsensible. Everyone from the genius camp felt his voice was extremely early piercing, and they all clenched their fists while gritting their teeth.

“Did you guys call your senior brothers and sisters? Let them all come together.” The youth’s expression was icily arrogant as he appeared while seated on top of a vicious beast.

The ground lightly trembled. This vicious beast was quite ferocious with a length of four to five meters. Its form was sturdy with an appearance of a lion, its entire body was covered with dense scales, and its wide mouth was filled with extremely sinister-looking sharp teeth. There were also a pair of antlers on its hair that glittered with green and golden light as it circulated with symbols.

This was an Archaic Descendent, and it was not even mature yet. However, there was already a terrifying fluctuating wave that emitted from its entire body. It was extremely powerful!

Everyone breathed in a breath of cold air. This was a descendent that actually became his mount. This youth from Zhulu Academy clearly had an extremely powerful background.

"This is a Golden-Eyed Dragon Horn Lion!" Someone recognized it.

This mount wasn't something an ordinary person could take on. It could even be said that the majority of the people here couldn't even be its opponent, and wouldn't be able to defend against the attacks of this fierce beast.

The Golden-Eyed Dragon Horn Lion's two eyes shone splendidly like two golden lanterns as symbols and ominous lights interweaved around it. It was very terrifying, making people unwilling to meet it face to face.

"All of you come together. I won't make a move. My mount alone is enough to trample all over you guys." The youth's words were indifferent as he disdainfully looked towards everyone.

Everyone immediately flared up. This person was truly holding them in contempt.

He appeared only fourteen to fifteen years old and wore a purple gown with a height of two meters. At that age, he was already considered very tall. He was sturdy and strong with a pair of expressive eyes. He was quite a heroic talent.

His gaze swept past those who were bandaged and broken boned and immediately sneered and shook his head. After yesterday's battle, the genius camp's lakeshore was dyed in blood. Many people were afflicted with heavy injuries, so he was incredibly confident in himself.

"You are too aggressive. I'll battle you!" Wu Feng came forward. He was a person who returned from training under those old freaks in order to give his juniors a boost.

"I already said that you guys can come together. Beating my lion is already an achievement!" The youth patted the lion's back with his hands as he nonchalantly said, "Trample them flat!"

The Golden-Eyed Dragon Horn Lion roared and charged forth. The ground immediately began to shake. This enormous creature's entire body shone as its green scales glittered. Its eyes even shot out two rays of golden light that appeared extremely malevolent.

Everyone was apprehensive. If they had to face this descendent, then they'd rather confront that youth directly since this vicious beast was even more terrifying.

Only the little guy was taking things lightly. He took large strides forward with rays of light flickering in his hair. He smiled and said, "It looks so delicious!"

"What'd you say?" The youth who charged forth and raised an eyebrow after hearing those words. He immediately displayed his killing intent and urged the vicious beast to trample in the little guy's direction.

The Golden-Eyed Dragon Horned Lion roared loudly. Sand flew, rocks tumbled, and leaves drifted immediately. This lion's roar was truly powerful; it was very violent and vicious to the max.

However, facing this violent and enormous beast, the little guy's display was stupefying as he also began to roar. Sound waves surged and rubble rolled. Huge trees broke apart, and he completely muffled that lion roar.

Everyone was dumbstruck. Were they seeing things? Who was the Archaic Descend here? How come his roar suppressed that lion's roar?

The Golden-Eyed Dragon Horned Lion was infuriated and began to roar even louder. Next, it madly rushed over with the intent breaking that youth in front of it into pieces.

The little guy was happy and fearless. He took the initiative to charge straight forward. He quickly galloped as he stamped on the great earth.

Many people from the genius camp knew his identity, but they had not seen his true power. Now, they were all holding onto their sweat because that was a genuine Archaic Descendent. Although it was not mature yet, its flesh was still extremely powerful. This kind of confrontation of force made some people unable to bear watching the scene.

Hong!

A huge collision noise sounded. A large and small body knocked against each other, and a scene that toppled everyone's expectations occurred. The little guy continued charging forward, and that huge beast was knocked away flying as blood spouted out of its mouth.

As for the mounted youth, he was was in a wretched situation. He immediately somersaulted and fell out.

"I could tell immediately that it was going to be delicious!" The little guy made a big fuss out of nothing, and ran forward as if nothing had happened. He was simply unhindered from the start as he started chasing that huge beast that had been knocked away flying.

Hong. His fist landed on top of that Golden Eyed Dragon Horn Lion's body. That place instantly cracked as the bones inside its body exploded, and fresh blood violently surged.

Ao... The descended was alarmed and angry; at the same time, it was also incredibly terrified. Its two eyes shot out two golden rays of light toward that youth. Simultaneously, the horns on its head began to shine with dense symbols that seemed like a blazing divine flame as it suppressed forward.

Qiang

Even with all its power, everything was useless. The little guy's stroked his fingers, and the golden rays of light immediately broke down. Then with a roar, he even shattered all the symbols in the air.

His behavior was quite savage like an Archaic Dragon. His fists were heavy, destroying thousands of things as his terror overflowed into the heavens.

The little guy jumped up onto its head, and he prepared to steal its primitive symbol bone. The Golden Eyed Dragon Horn Lion was alarmed. Its entire body burned as it activated its precious technique, submerging the little guy within.

A bird cry sounded, and a Divine Peng spread its wings. Golden light surged as it struck downwards, tearing apart all other precious techniques. With a hack of its divine wings, that powerful descendent was chopped in half.

Everyone was overwhelmed with shock. How savage was this child? This was a magnificent and extremely powerful Archaic Descendent, but he was able to slaughter it in two to three moves.

This kind of battle strength, this kind of method sent a chill down everyone's spines. There was a huge gap here that was difficult to exceed.

"His opponent was already not at our level!" Some people lightly exclaimed.

With a kacha sound, the Golden Eyed Dragon Horn Lion's precious bone cracked. The horn on top of its head fell down as blood essence spilt out.

"Qingfeng, come and eat some deer horn blood." The little guy stood in front of the vicious beast while calling Qingfeng to come over.

"Ah..." Qingfeng was at his wit's end. His brother was too strong. How did he kill that powerful descendent in only a few moves? It seemed almost like a dream.

He was very obedient, and ran forward according to the little guy's commands. He collected all the blood in the horn with a jade jar. This blood was much more powerful than that of those silver deers they saw earlier.

"Drink it while it's warm, and see how effective it is." The little guy did not drink any as he gave it all to Qingfeng. He cared a lot about Qingfeng.

"Everyone, come and help. I'll treat everyone to lion meat. The flesh and blood of descendants are precious medicine. Don't miss this." The little guy called out to everyone.

"Ah..." The purple gowned youth, Tuoba Chuan roared loudly. His round eyes glared, and he was truly angered to the extreme. He was already quite tyrannical, and did not believe that there was another person who was more emphatic, able to eat his mount right in front of his face.

"I'm going to die from anger!" Tuoba Chuan roared loudly. He got up and threw himself forward. Golden symbols enveloped his body as a golden peng materialized and attacked ahead.

The little guy turned around. After he saw the Peng species' technique, he carefully reacted, and did not make a move until they almost made contact. His fist curled up in bone symbols as splendid as a little sun, and smashed that Peng's body.

Hong!

Golden storms violently whistled as that Peng wailed upon being instantly destroyed. It transformed into a golden shower of light that scattered between the heaven and earth.

Tuoba Chuan was astonished. How much strength was necessary to firmly defend against his precious technique? This power far surpassed his! His eyes showed his fear and his pupils quickly shrunk as he startledly said, "You're that... Savage devilish brat!"

“Your eyes are dull.” The little guy said, then he loudly reprimanded, “You’re the devilish brat. Your entire family is a bunch of devilish brats!”

He charged forth as he attacked.

Tuoba Chuan was astonished. Eighteen barriers of light appeared ahead of him. He used all his strength in order to activate and defend with his precious artifact. Against that legendary savage child, he was only able to defend.

However, the disparity was too great. Those who opened up nine heavenly passages, as far as humans went, only existed in ancient texts. However, the little guy was alive and kicking. Those who met him could only lower their head before retreating.

Rumbling noises never stopped. The eighteen barriers of light were all shattered. The little guy charged close, and hoisted him up with one hand in order to shake him with all his strength. Precious artifacts, decorated medicinal powder jars, and bone books all fell onto the floor.

“清风快来 · 我送你好东西！”

“Qingfeng come. I’m going to gift you good things!”

A kacha sound echoed out. The little guy finally shook him until his bones broke, and threw him in front of the faces of the genius camp.

Peng

Everyone was blunt, and immediately took action. Some people kicked him into the air, then smashed down with their fists, and knocked him out.

No one took his life, but they weren’t sincere about it either because he was too indifferent yesterday as he broke many people’s bones. He had already surpassed the level of exchanging and comparing notes and broke into the realms of cruelty.

On the other side, the little guy brought Qingfeng and the silver gowned Xiao Tian to clean up that descendent. After peeling back its skin, they immediately lit a fire to start a barbeque.

His moves were too swift. While everyone vented out their anger, the sweet aroma already assailed their nostrils. The Golden Eyed Dragon Horn had been barbequed into an oily golden yellow. Everyone was stupefied.

This was a descendent, yet it was barbequed like this. Was it really going to get eaten?

“Junior brother, are we really... Going to eat it here?” Everyone salivated while being a little fearful and apprehensive as well.

“Why does this matter? When I was in the Hundred Shattering Mountains, I was having several of these per meal. Don’t worry about. Everyone can come and eat together.” The little guy cried out to everyone.

In the distance, Tuoba Chuan was badly injured to the point that his bones were broken. After seeing this, he immediately became angered to the point of passing out. He did not look at it again to avoid being more irritated.

The group of people all surrounded over. Soon after, they started to have a feast here. The sweet fragrance of meat assailed their nostrils. To these ordinary boys and girls who obeyed and listened to lectures and lessons, this gave them a feeling that they did something wrong. This felt too carefree.

“What are you people doing here?” A very pleasant voice echoed outwards from a white dressed girl.

Her pure white dress fluttered in the breeze. She had black hair and eyes, and possessed a beauty that was out of this world. She seemed as if she appeared out of a lotus flower with her snow white exquisite skin, and eyes glittered like constellations. An astonished expression hung on her face.

“Ah, it’s sister Youyu.” A group of geniuses quickly bowed their heads as they hurriedly swallowed that final bite of golden barbeque meat.

The little guy recognized this white dressed girl. While he was crashing through the great wastes alone, he once encountered her at the western border of Stone Country. She had even gifted him a talisman, which he gave to Qingfeng in the end.

Beside Xia Youyu was another girl. Her body shined with a golden glow as she wore a golden battle armor. Her physique was tall, and her bosom was ample. Although she wore armor, it was still difficult to conceal her impressive charm.

This was Zhulu Academy’s female war god who stood together with Xia Youyu. She was just as beautiful in her shining golden armor. There was an avant-garde elegance about her.

One was lucid, elegant and out of this world with a fluttering white dress that made her seem like a fairy that descended from the moon palace. The other in shining golden armor had a tall and slender physique that made her look like a goddess. Both of them were equally matched and very beautiful, making men have difficulties averting their gazes.

Behind them were a few young boys and girls. Looking at the group of Heaven Mending Pavilion disciples munching with their jaws, they were similarly stupefied.

“Why do I feel like that barbecued golden ferocious beast is junior Tuoba Chuan’s mount?” noVe-lb)In

“I also feel like it looks similar.”

These people were completely dumbstruck, and were in disbelief.

Chapter 183 - Three Fatties

Were they seeing things? The group of people’s mouths were stifled. Barbequing a guest’s mount and just eating it out in plain open; this was simply too savage.

The group of people from Zhulu Academy stared blankly. What had happened here? They were all stupefied.

“Junior brother!” A female disciple cried out in alarm as she ran forward. She helped up the bloody Tuoba Chuan, and everyone from Zhulu Academy surrounded him soon after.

"It hurts to death!" Tuoba Chuan woke up. He felt that more than ten bones in his body that had broke as pain stabbed his heart. When he saw the devilish brat with an oily mouth again with blinking eyes, he almost passed out again from anger.

"You..." He stared towards this side.

"You want to eat too? Xiao Tian, give him a piece." The little guy said.

This was simply too much. The silver gowned male gave a stare with one eye before turning his body around. He then silently at the golden meat in hands without a care for anything else.

"We need an explanation. Why did this happen? The Heaven Mending Pavilion's bullying is intolerable!" Zhulu Academy's disciples were unreconciled as one fiery tempered senior disciple angrily rebuked.

"The reasoning is simple. He arrogantly and bossily crashed into the genius camp and broke some of my seniors' bones and muscles. So, I beat him up." The little guy pulled on Xiao Tian's silver gown to wipe his mouth.

"Go away!" The silver gowned youth responded. He stared emptily for a long time, but did not make a move.

No one from Zhulu Academy looked well. This was deemphasizing the situation too much. You defeated him, so why didn't you mention anything about his ten or so broken bones? Furthermore, how do you explain the descendent that's being barbecued on the bonfire?

"Why did you eat the Golden-Eyed Dragon Horn Lion?" Zhulu Academy's people asked loudly.

"Because it wanted to eat me; therefore, I ate it in the end instead." The devilish brat's response was simple and straightforward.

"You..." The group of people were unsatisfied. They wanted to come forward and fight him.

"Who's scared of who? Let's keep fighting!" The little guy stood up.

"Xia Youyu, your Heaven Mending Pavilion's food everyday must be really bad. Why do these youths who block our way look like reincarnated ghosts who have been starved to death as they this descendent?" The female war god opened her mouth. Her entire body shone, and even her hair had been dyed in a dim golden splendor by the golden armor.

Xia Youyu was speechless towards this group of junior disciples who were too courageous. Her eyes swivelled as she said, "You guys are still young. It's fine if you just settle these despotic matters with a laugh.?"

Could this matter be settled by a laugh? This was being too protective! In the distance, Tuoba Chuan and his group's eyes were blazing. That was a magnificent Archaic descendant whose value surpassed entire cities, yet it was eaten just like that.

"Devilish brat, I truly did not make a mistake. You truly know how to torment people." The female war god said this as she looked at the youth ahead of her. She was angry, but also wanted to smile.

This guy truly knew how to make trouble out of nothing. From the Void God Realm, he troubled his way to the Heaven Mending Pavilion, then he also made trouble in the Hundred Shattering Mountains before setting off a series of disturbances. He made people want to beat him up so badly.

Upon seeing how she was acting, Xia Youyu knew the female war god was a forgiving individual who was not actually angry and blaming. Xia Youyu immediately relaxed, and said with a smile, "You guys acted too excessively. No matter what, this is a guest's house. If you really wanted to eat that mount, can't you have eaten it somewhere else? Who told you guys to eat it here?"

"Hehe..." Everyone from the genius camp began to laugh.

The female war god's entire body shined with hold light. She looked towards Tuoba Chuan and said, "I know you came from the Tuoba family who has had grievances with the Heaven Mending Pavilion, but you cannot act aggressively here. If you were going to compare notes here, how can you break someone else's bones?"

Many people's hearts trembled. Out of all the Tuoba families, his was the most famous. It was an ancient family with incredibly immense power that could tremble the great wastes.

During the ancient era, they even wanted to start an entire country. However, a huge event struck their foundations. Their Guardian Spirit perished after being beheaded by a divine vine.

The Tuoba clan stumbled, and could not establish a country in the end. After endless years of self-cultivation, they became powerful again. Today, they were a pinnacle power.

Everyone made a sudden realization. No one knew that this Tuoba Chuan fellow harbored so much hostility. This clan was formerly mortal enemies with the Heaven Mending Pavilion!

"Senior sisters, I'll treat you to some barbeque meat. This is a very sweet type of medicine." The little guy came forward and greeted Xia Youyu and the female war god.

The two were both speechless. This devilish brat truly knew how to take advantage of things. Before he was lectured, he even invited them to eat meat while acting with great familiarity.

The little guy's actions were skillful as he used a silver knife to cut off a chunk of fine golden meat before presented it personally on a plate.

"This flavor is excellent." Xia Youyu gently smiled. Her entire head of black hair shone. Her oval face had quick-witted eyes, and the rosy lips that contained sparkling white teeth bit into the precious meat. She could not help but compliment it.

The female war god heard him, and also nipped a piece of golden meat off. She then put it in between her red lips to sample it before saying, "Pretty good, there is very strong divine essence in there, and it tastes quite good."

Ah Pu.

Tuoba Chuan heard everything, and immediately spat out a mouthful of old blood.

"If both sisters really enjoy this. Then i'll give you some more," the little guy said.

“Don’t be stingy. Give me half of it.” The female war god said with no restraint.

The little guy immediately opened with his large round eyes and said, “I’m still not full yet!”

“What? You don’t want to?” The female war god’s golden armor on her body shined. Her beauty was astonishing, and even her figure were very refined with undulating curves. Moreover, her golden battle clothes matched her, giving her a very remote beauty.

“I’ve met my match. How come you want half right away? That’s almost as much as me.” The little guy quietly mumbled.

“What did you say?” The female war god stared at him.

“Nothing. I only feel that senior sister should lose some weight, so you should not eat that much,” he quietly said.

Everyone was dumbstruck. With such a good figure, what was there to lose? She had an absolutely devilish body with plump chests and tender waistline, and her legs were also long and slender. It could simply be called perfect proportions.

The female war god stared at him. There had not been anyone who talked to her this way.

Xia Youyu lightly smiled while her white dress that floated above the earth. She stood there, seeming like she would float with the wind. Her beauty couldn’t be imitated, as if she was a fairy looking over the world.

“Senior sister, in fact, you should lose some weight as well,” the little guy said.

Xia Youyu’s smile immediately froze. This naughty kid truly needed a spanking.

“Okay, how would you make us lose weight. Are we really fat?”

These two carried an outstanding elegance, and were abnormally beautiful. Their figures stood delicate, refined, and lithe, able to move every man. The more stunning a female was, the more she couldn’t bear being slandered like this.

“You’re already fat like that, yet you have the nerves to ask me where you are fat.” The little guy muttered with a weak voice that sounded self-evident. His large eyes glanced at their plump bosoms, and their firm, round buttocks.

At this moment, the entire scene was quiet. No one talked, and no one even dared to display any anger as they all stared at him with their strange expressions.

Everyone felt that this devilish brat had truly angered the gods and deserved a beating!

Xia Youyu and the female war god had an otherworldly beauty that could bring down nations. This kind of beauty was extremely rare, perhaps seen once in a lifetime. Now, they were driven mad.

This was devilish brat who should die. Where were his shifty eyes looking at? His so called ‘losing weight’ was unexpectedly like that. Both of their eyebrows immediately straightened up as their beautiful eyes stared at each other before making their moves together.

The little guy then held his head and ran like a rat. They were truly unreasonable to the point that they did not even let others speak. Furthermore, he did not even say the entire thing.

“Senior sisters, you two are being unreasonable. Sincere advice that’s tough to bear is beneficial for you! It’s wrong to not let other people speak!”

Xia Youyu was normally sweet and gentle like a fairy, and the female war god’s temper was also outstanding like a goddess. Now, they both violently chased him to beat him up.

“Is it like this? Huniu[1]’s figure is much better than both of yours. You two are fat, yet you don’t let anyone talk about it.” The little guy complained.

Xia Youyu and the female war god were driven mad. They felt provocative stare after provocative stare upon their plump bosoms as well as their firm yet round buttocks. This kid was truly lacking in moral sense.

“You truly do anger the Gods! You deserve a beating!”

“Devilish brat, you’re lacking in philosophy!”

The two almost activated their precious artifacts as they chased after him together. They were already so infuriated that their pure white faces had been flushed red a long time ago. This child truly knew how to invoke others’ hate.

“I’m telling you the truth. If you don’t believe it, ask Xiao Tian.” The little guy ran while loudly shouting, “Senior brother Xiao, do you think these two are fat?”

The silver gowned youth immediately became motionless. He slowly turned around with his back towards the little guy. Otherwise, he would have been beaten as well. He silently cursed because he did not want to be dragged into the water.

The little guy shouted, “Do you see? He can’t even bear to look at you two without making a comment. He turned his back towards you two because he did not want to take another look.”

The silver gowned youth immediately became angry after hearing that. He turned around and looked at Xiao Youyu and the female war good. The result was two dong dong sounds echoing through the air as he was struck in the head twice.

“What are you looking at!?”

How could he be so unlucky? Xiao Tian’s painful tears almost flowed out. He was struck twice by those two girls with enormous strength.

“Qingfeng, do you think they are fat?” The little guy was unconvinced as he shouted again.

Qingfeng’s little face was flushed in red. He immediately covered his face with his hands in order to not answer nor look as he learned from the mistakes of the one before him.

“Stand still for me!” The female war god was normally very cool, but now she was humiliated and angry. As she chased, her golden armor shined and resounded. nove(Lb(1n

Xia Youyu was similar. She had never lost control like this before, but now she was so angry that her entire body was itchy as her charming face became flushed with red.

The little guy was going to get beaten, so he had no choice but to activate his precious technique. His body shined, and a pair of golden wings appeared. It allowed his speed to improve by an entire level as he quickly distanced himself from them.

Everyone was staring blankly. Someone as powerful as the female war god was unable to catch him, and Xia Youyu who was as quick and agile as a fairy was also unable to catch him. This genuinely amazed everyone.

His speed was too fast. What kind of precious technique was that?

"Remarkable, he most likely comprehended the supremely powerful Golden Winged Peng's divine abilities." Xia Youyu displayed her amazed expression. Of course, she had heard of the recent news that a little kid was running around in the Sacred Sacred Pavilion every day. She even heard legends of that golden bone, but she did not imagine that he actually obtained it.

"It was actually the Golden Winged Peng's precious technique. Don't run anymore. Come and study with the disciples of Zhulu Academy." The female war god said because their academy also had these divine techniques.

"I don't believe it." The little guy shook his head. Afterwards, he earnestly urged, "Senior sisters, losing weight right now is still not too late. Otherwise, you'll be as fat as sister Huo Ling'er, shockingly fat."

In the distance, a slim and graceful figure arrived. It was actually Huo Ling'er, wearing a scarlet dress. Although she was only fourteen or fifteen years old, she was tall and slender with curves undulating over her body. She was close to perfection.

"Little thief, what are you randomly talking about. I'm gonna fight you to the death!" Huo Ling'er was extremely humiliated and angry.

Some people informed her that Heaven Mending Pavilion's disciples were being bullied by Zhulu Academy. She came back from those old freaks to lend her assistance. In the end, she happened to encounter this exact scene.

"Three fatties that I can't provoke are gathered here. Why wouldn't I hide?" The little guy fled.

Who was provoking who in the end. All three of them were resentful.

Tiger girl

Chapter 184 - Confrontation of Peng Techniques

The little guy took to his heels and ran. However, as long as he was within the Heaven Mending Pavilion, where could he run off to? Xia Youyu was the regional underground boss here, and so in the end she still caught him.

"Senior sisters, I'm wrong. You all are actually very beautiful, and not fat at all. Your jadelike forms are long and slender. Spare me." While he was saying this, he stared at those two's legs. They were indeed very slender and bewitching. They were vaguely visible through their dresses like suet jade. Then, he

looked at those small waistlines which were indeed very full and unable to be grasped; they were soft and pure white like tender water snakes.

This kind of apology lacked sincerity.

In the end, the two 'fatties' still pounded and beat him. Then, they forced him to exchange and compare notes with people from Zhulu Academy!

On the other side, Huo Ling'er also want to give him a beating really badly. She was not very old yet, but she was actually labelled as a fatty. This almost made her crumble and suddenly leave.

"What benefit do I get from fighting you? If I win, will you guys pass on your Peng Techniques to me?" The little guy asked. He was being realistic, because the battles he had with the white tigers and other descendants and within the Hundred Shattering Mountains still had some residual effects on him.

Dong

Xia Youyu struck him and said, "Stop saying random things. This is called exchanging pointers, understand?"

"What's the point of that then? If I defeat them, there's nothing to eat, and there aren't any benefits either." The little guy couldn't raise his excitement and lacked energy.

"Are you certain that you can beat us?" Across from him, a girl was full of smiles. However, in between her appearance was a killing intent.

"I'm very confident..." The little guy answered at will. He felt this was natural and expected, then he added, "If I win, will there be any precious techniques for me?"

For Zhulu Academy, apart from the immobile Tuoba Chuan, everyone else also came forward. This devilish brat was too hateful. They really wanted to come up and give him a beating together.

"Since we're comparing notes, we naturally have to make an exchange. You are all proficient in Peng's techniques. We can investigate into what each other has learned later." For Xia Youyu, no matter how much she wanted to beat him up, she was still a bit partial; after all, they were all disciples from the Heaven Mending Pavilion. Then, she looked at the female war god to see her opinion on the matter.

"Don't cry if you lose." The female war god nodded in consent with a hint of smile on her face.

"Immature kid, let's go!" The female across charged over at an extremely fast speed as golden scales appeared over her body. Although this was one of the Peng's techniques, it seemed a bit different.

"Penges that grew scales?" The little guy carefully watched.

This girl was very strong. She was sixteen to seventeen years old, and was one of Zhulu's Academy's extraordinarily famous geniuses. Her Peng techniques have almost reached perfection. At this moment, she had practically transformed into a human shaped Pengas she shone in golden light.

She opened her mouth and quietly hissed. Countless golden scales transformed into sharp knife edges as they whizzed across the air with the intention of penetrating the enemy.

"Scaled Pengs, it was indeed a bit different." The little guy was happy since this was a good reference.

Hong. He smashed forward with his fist. His fist curled up with bone symbols, and with his full force immersed within, it was full of robust energy as it directly erupted with dazzling light. It collided into the dense golden scales.

With a bo sound, a soft bubbling sound echoed through the air, and all the golden scales were destroyed in the explosion as they turned into an endless shower of light. It was difficult for them to resist the might of the little guy's fist.

Everyone breathed in a breath of cold air, especially those people from Zhulu Academy. Apart from Tuoba Chuan, this was the first time they saw him make a move. Blocking a precious technique barehanded, how unyielding and dauntless was that?

"Junior brother, were you defeated by him like this?" Someone asked.

Tuoba Chuan's entire face flushed red. It was indeed like so. His opponent did not even use any precious techniques as he struck this magnificent genius flying into the air, leaving him unable to even show his face.

After a weng long sound was emitted, the battlefield had some new changes. That girl spread out her arms, and an enormous pair of wings appeared behind her back. Then she furiously fanned out, creating a violent gale that sent the sand and rubble flying.

"Divine Peng Astral Wind!"

Many people were shocked as a golden whirlpool appeared. It advanced at a breakneck speed, slicing everything in its path. Huge boulders, old trees, and many other things were quickly transformed into fine powder.

The little guy was amazed, then he joyously said, "This can be combined with the Golden Jade Ripple Technique, and then turn into my Kun Peng's precious technique."

He shifted positions, and then opened his mouth to spurt out a patch of golden symbols, attacking at that whirlpool. With a hong long that sounded like two hurricanes encountering one another, all the space between the heaven and earth was going to be twisted into pieces.

The ground cracked as boulders and dust soared into the sky. A large amount of power was displayed here.

The little guy was too strong. He spouted out a mouthful of divine energy, and they turned into symbols containing this amount of power. This changed the expressions of everyone from Zhulu Academy.

With a chi sound, the little guy flew across the air as he threw himself towards that girl to capture her. However, what shocked him was that he actually charged into nothing. There was only a broken silhouette where she originally stood, with no signs of the actual body.

At this moment, golden feathers danced in the breeze from every direction, and there were even sharp scales hidden amongst them. Like raindrops, they landed and mystified the entire area.

The girl's body turned into over ten clones as she hid amongst these scaled feathers that attacked him together. Strangely, it was indiscernible which of these were the real body.

“Fantasy Peng Technique!”

Everyone from Zhulu Academy revealed their joy. That child was too savage and could not be matched in strength. The only way way to gain the upper hand was to bewilder him with divine techniques.

This little guy showed a strange expression. This was truly a strange occurrence. His opponent could actually split herself up into many images, giving people a tough time tracking down her real body. This was tough to deal with.

He quickly struck out and attacked ahead. He then destroyed seven or eight images in succession only to discover in the end that none of those were the real body.

“Devilish brat, do you still want to suppress us? This is not enough yet?!” The girl lightly scolded as golden feathers fluttered in the breeze from every direction. Her clones were everywhere, and they all attacked him together. The dense golden scales that were able to pierce through all kinds of boulders and old trees shot toward their opponent.

The little guy tried to evade, but he was trapped. His enemy was everywhere, so he did not know which one to attack.

Amongst the keng qiang noises, he smashed apart patches of golden scales. Then, his entire body shined to finally activate his own precious technique. A pair of wings appeared, and they fanned out with hong long sounds. This place immediately became chaotic as the golden clouds that filled the sky were smashed apart.

Everyone was shocked at this powerful display of might!

After that, a golden whirlpool emerged from the little guy’s body. This was very strange, as if it covered him in a layer of armor in order to protect him completely.

From every direction, the golden feathers fluttered in the breeze. There were countless clones in the air as the girl launched her attack yet again in order to afflict some serious damages to that powerful youth.

However, the little guy was fearless this time. The golden whirlpools that swirled on top of his body actually swallowed those symbols and the essence of the technique in order to make them his own.

“What kind of precious technique is this?” Everyone was completely astonished.

“Golden Jade Ripple Technique!” Xia Youyu was amazed, then she frowned again. That protection technique was not like this because it was only capable of defense. However, now she was seeing that this technique able to refine the power of symbols from the opponent in order to make them his own.

“This practically seems out of the boundaries of the Golden Winged Peng’s techniques. This almost seems like a technique from legends. The Kun Peng was able to spread its wings and refine the heaven and earth.” The female war god muttered as she was not certain either.

Golden whirlpools swivelled all over his body. Not only did it defend against his opponent’s precious techniques, he was also able to find out which direction the attack was the most intense during the refining process. This was because as the golden whirlpools swallowing everything, its senses were very keen. It was only due to this fact that he was able to capture that girl’s true body.

The corner of his mouth held a hint of smile, and he spread the Kun Peng wings. Powerful astral winds swept and destroyed everything as he galloped past all of it like a streak of lightning. He possessed a terrifying power, and a speed that was fast to the degree of shocking everyone.

With a peng sound, he captured the girl and lifted her up with one hand. After being suppressed by those powerful golden symbols, she could not even budge an inch.

“Defeated like that?” Everyone sighed. They knew that the devilish brat was strong, but they did not think he was terrifying to this degree.

“Pass your Peng precious technique to me.” The little guy thirsted for it.

“Hmph!” The girl coldly groaned before turning her head around.

“You have to do what you promised!” The little guy was a little bit worried. He wanted this really badly because he wished for the divine Peng techniques of Zhulu Academy. It could allow him to advance another step toward the perfection of his own Kun Peng’s precious technique.

“Don’t worry, we’ll do as we promised. Although we gathered together the Peng’s divine abilities at our Zhulu Academy, it’s not our secret divine techniques. It’s exchangeable.” The female war god smiled because she knew that Heaven Mending Pavilion also had this kind of precious technique, except there were some differences.

Even if they let him comprehend it, it was unlikely for him to develop an even greater technique with it.

Of course, she did not realize that the little guy could actually comprehend their best features because his goal was to recreate the Kun Peng’s precious technique. Therefore, these were very valuable to him.

After this secret talk echoed over and landed upon his ears, the little guy’s eyes immediately brightened. These were great rewards.

“Is there anyone else who wants to fight me?” He was incomparably thirsty.

In the end, four youths came up together. They were all bathed in blazing divine splendor like devils who came out from magma. They were all exceptionally strong, and around seventeen to eighteen year old. They were all elite talents who were fostered with all of Zhulu Academy’s attention.

“We know you’re very strong. Us four will take you on together. Are you up to the challenge?”

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They had a humble posture because this devilish brat was too savage. If the rumors of him daring to chase down the pure-blooded Zhu Jian and Hornless Dragon were true, then even thinking about it was scary.

“No problem, if I lose, I’ll teach you my precious technique.” The little guy happily responded.

“These are the four most powerful youth from Zhulu Academy,” the female war god said. Although she did not believe they could win, she felt that there was going to be quite a battle.

Since it was an exchange, and it was clearly stated that the great Peng’s precious techniques were going to be used, divine clouds naturally surged and the entire sky fluttered with divine golden feathers.

The four experts acted together as they activated their precious artifacts. They each used a damaged golden bone that they were compatible with as they charged ahead.

One of them had their arm transform into an incredibly sharp Peng claw. Golden light blazed splendidly, and with a hong long sound, it reached forward. The little guy was shocked because after dodging it, a huge boulder beside him weighing a hundred thousand jin was immediately smashed into smithereens.

“So strong!” Everyone was startled.

After another person had his body combined with the precious bone, and a weng noise sounded as a streak of golden lightning streaked across the air. His arm transformed into a divine wing that swept across like a heavenly knife, creating ear-splitting keng qiang noises.

All the symbols that the little guy activated had been shattered into pieces by the divine wing. He couldn’t hold back from using his precious techniques any longer.

The third person made his move. After combining with his precious bone, an incredibly sharp divine sword that seemed to be able to cut through anything in its path appeared. Boundless golden sword energy drowned this entire area like a sea.

“Such a strong precious artifact!”

The fourth person held his damaged bone and fused with it. Peng feathers emerged, and then transformed into countless golden feathers that shot forth like divine arrows.

The fourth had a huge battle with the little guy. The four of them assembled together, and seemed like the reincarnation of a Peng. With their four damage bones, they created a killing formation that was incomparably terrifying.

“Zhulu Academy has come prepared, and actually brought a formation over to deal with the devilish brat,” Xia Youyu said.

“The four precious bones were only brought for the sake of practicing the formation. No one expected him to have also cultivated the Peng’s precious techniques, and was powerful to this extent.” The female war god explained.

These were the bones of a supremely powerful descendent. It was absolutely terrifying. Dense symbols packed close together in order to obstruct the little guy’s techniques. Therefore, this battle was very intense, and he was not able to break and pull them apart like old roots from the ground. This battle involved forcefully suppressing four powerful individuals.

Weng

The winds and thunder sounded, and divine wings appeared behind the little guy. With a fierce shake, it seemed as if the heavens and earth were going to collapse. He was pressured to using his most powerful precious technique, and the shock sent one of those people flying.

Everyone was shocked. How could his Peng precious techniques be this firm yet ferocious? It was simply unmatched. Not even a formation could hold him!

“Kill!”

The fourth individual shouted loudly. The four pieces of precious bones released their secret power. Dense symbols that increased in power filled the air. They resonated with other, uniting their precious techniques.

The little guy was fearless. The Kun Peng wings behind him shook, and the divine golden light split the earth around him. He seemed like a revered god as he bathed in a golden divine sea and swept across each direction. With a hong sound, he successfully made the four surrounding people spit out fresh blood and fly straight through the air.

Their expressions all changed. This was simply an enemy they could not defeat.

The little guy's body was covered with the Golden Jade Ripple Technique, and he quickly absorbed their symbols in order to refine its essence to supplement his own. Thus, he seemed even stronger now.

The female god was emotionally moved. She was finally aware that although the little guy utilized the Peng's technique, there was a huge endless ocean behind him, as if a fish was soaring into the skies.

"Kun Peng!" At this moment, she was finally convinced. Her heart could not help but tremble. This kid actually stepped onto this path, and despite being far from perfect, it was already this powerful. If he was actually able to fully recreate the Kun Peng's precious technique, how powerful would that be?

In the end, Zhulu Academy's four youths suffered a huge defeat. They were not his opponent.

The little guy was in high spirits because he obtained Zhulu Academy's Peng species precious techniques. He immediately sat cross-legged onto the ground to start his comprehension, and his body began to shine.

Everyone was stirred up. Behind him, a divine golden egg ebbed and flowed. A divine bird vaguely emerged before everyone's eyes, and its cry terrified everyone's souls.

"Wu, so nice. If I completely understand Zhulu Academy's precious technique before going back to comprehending that Kun Peng bone, I will obtain a world-shocking divine technique!"

The little guy was extremely happy. Up until now, he did not fully delve into that bone. He had just obtained it last night, so he only started comprehending it recently. Before that, he was constantly researching the Peng species' methods.

It could be seen that after learning Zhulu Academy's precious technique. His benefits from researching that bone would be even greater.

With a kacha noise, the earth trembled and the mountains shook. A huge earthquake seemed to have occurred beneath the Heaven Mending Pavilion, making everyone jump up in fright.

After a hong sound rang out, a spiritual mountain toppled and collapsed over into a dark abyss. This was not the only one, as seven to eight others also resulted in the same fate. This scene overwhelmed everyone.

"What happened?" Everyone was shocked.

Some strange had happened in the Heaven Mending Pavilion. The great earth actually split open, revealing streaks of huge and incredibly terrifying dark crevices that extended into every direction.

The collapse of those spiritual mountains were related to this. It was truly a bit scary, since it happened all too suddenly. No one knew what to do.

“What happened?!” Heaven Mending Pavilion’s ancestral elders were shocked, so they all stood on their feet. Even those few elders in seclusion were frightened, and they all walked out from their cave dwellings.

The little guy jumped up and looked towards the source of those huge crevices. He felt that something far from reassuring had happened since it originated from the old vine’s resting place.

“What happened? Is the Guardian Spirit going to die?” The little guy had an ominous premonition.

The old vine just gave him the secret precious technique of the Kun Peng’s descendant last night, yet such a thing was happening now.

Chapter 185 - Guardian Spirit’s Battle

Kacha!

The huge crevices extended as if the earth collapsed. The entire Heaven Mending Pavilion cracked into many pieces; this sight overwhelmed everyone!

Looking down from high up in the sky, one could see that the ground was filled with black crevices. It reached out like an intersecting spider web, and a huge black hole appeared in that area.

The little guy clenched his fists tightly. He quickly jumped up, and a pair of divine golden wings appeared behind his back. Although he did not soar high into the sky, both his legs were practically levitating off the ground as he quickly charged into the Guardian Spirit’s resting grounds.

The Heaven Mending Pavilion was very chaotic, and eight or nine spiritual mountains sank into the abyss. Huge black crevices extended everywhere, causing ancient buildings to collapse and many spiritual mountains to crack apart.

At this moment, everyone’s hearts were alarmed. They all vaguely had the feeling that this originated from where the old vine was resting. They were not aware of the strange changes that were happening there.

The little guy’s speed was extremely fast. Every time the tip of his foot landed on the ground, he would fly far away. The Peng wings created the sounds of thunder and gales. It was extremely astonishing as it even wrapped his entire body in a golden light.

Along the way, he saw a few collapsed ancient halls. Their walls were destroyed, and the buildings were in ruins. Debris was scattered everywhere, and under the swaying of the great earth, they were completely leveled and ruined.

This was sight that couldn’t help but draw gasps of surprise. Not even the formations were able to protect those enormous palaces, and under this indescribable heavenly might, even the Heaven Mending Pavilion was turned into a scorched earth, becoming a thing of the past. ~~noVE(lB~~In

Fortunately, this was only a single region. There were many other palaces on other spiritual mountains that were still in a good state. They were still shining as a testament to the glory of this school.

“Great Guardian Spirit!”

Very quickly, the little guy crashed into this forbidden area. As he looked at that ancient courtyard, not only was he dumbstruck, he simply did not believe the sight in front of his eyes.

There was not an old vine there, but an enormous tree instead. It hid the skies and covered the earth as it emitted the energy of primal chaos. This sight was truly shocking.

He rubbed his eyes, and then carefully watched. The ancient tree covered in dark green leaves reached into the sky. They flickering multicolored light that condensed into a mist, making it seem like the world before it was created.

“It’s still the same creature - the Guardian Spirit!” He was a little dumbstruck

The gourd vine became thick, and its roots became a tree. It rose into the sky along with its enormous leaves. Crashing noises echoed through as light flowed brilliantly. Clouds and mists from primal chaos surged forth, appearing incredibly mystical.

“What is that?” The little guy was a bit apprehensive.

Multicolored light circulated around the gourd vine, and the vine had divided. Among them, one was like a shining green battle spear as it penetrated a hole through a huge creature. Fresh blood constantly dripped and trickled downwards.

That blood was very special. It emitted a divine splendor while flickering with rainbow rays of light as dense vapors evaporated from it. It was unspeakably mysterious and powerful.

Even though there was quite a distance, it was still intimidating to the point of making people tremble and worship it. It was unimaginably strong and incomparably terrifying.

If the rainbow blood drops were already this terrifying, it was very difficult to guess how strong this creature was.

The little guy quickly moved to get a different point of view. He wanted to see the true body of that enormous beast, and couldn’t do so right now from all the green leaves blocking his vision.

Enormous pure white wings covered the sky as they emitted a precious splendor. It was dyed in a rainbow colored blood that appeared extremely terrifying. At first, the little guy thought that this was a devil bird, but underneath those wings, he discovered that he had been wrong. Beneath the cover of those wings were a pair of strong and powerful legs.

“Human-shaped creature!”

He rapidly changed directions and continued watching. Finally he could clearly see its true body.

This creature was over ten zhang tall, and its entire body was covered in a pure and holy splendor. He had a man’s body with an enormous pair of completely white wings on his back. His face was quite heroic, and a vertical eye rested between his brows. As it opened and closed, deafening thunderous light flickered.

He did not die yet. He was still struggling as the vertical eye between his brows emitted the sounds of clapping thunder.

His full head of golden hair draped over. They seemed as if they were casted in gold as splendid rays of light shone with blazing radiance. Furthermore, there was even a pair of dragon horns between his hair. They were fully purple and covered in symbols as dense purple mists evaporated from it.

What kind of creature was this? It was truly too strong. Its stomach was pierced, and rainbow color blood was dripping from it, yet it had not died. Its vertical eye emitted a thunderous light that seemed like a rumbling and surging ocean as it struck towards the divine vine.

However, a green skinned gourd gently swayed on top of the vine while emitting divine sounds. The air was filled with the energy of primal chaos as it absorbed all of the thunderous light.

The little guy was shocked. What realm was this expert at? He went so far as to offend the Guardian Spirit.

This battle was already near its end. Although that enormous human figure was enveloped in a splendid divine light while emitting waves of trembling vibrations, it was still no match, and would eventually die.

The green skinned gourd gently swayed, and echoes spread out like a ripple. It struck against the thunderous light and cracked his vertical eye, causing blood to spurt from it.

“So strong!”

The little guy was alarmed. They seemed like gentle looking ripples, but they had the ability to instantly destroy that man-shaped creature’s eyes. Furthermore, the ripples continued to spread out towards his dragon horns.

The man-shaped creature violently struggled. His dragon horn was splendid as purple light evaporated from it, making it seem like it was burning. It emitted a dragon cry, and a large purple dragon materialized with the goal of twisting the vine apart.

The green-skinned gourd’s swaying became more intense. A light of primal chaos shot straight towards the dragon horn. Glittering rays of light busted out with kacha noises, and the pair of dragon horns exploded into dust.

At the same time, the dark green vine shook as it took out the tip that pierced his stomach. Then, it charged straight up towards that man-shaped creature’s head, concluding this battle.

The sky was filled with dense symbols as if all the deities were chanting. They had only disappeared after this battle had ended.

The little guy was stunned. He did not see all of the intense battle, and was only able to catch its conclusion. He thought that the start must have been very intense; otherwise, how could it split Heaven Mending Pavilion apart?

The sky was brilliant with multicolored light. The man-shaped creature burned into the most basic essence until its body gradually disappeared. Even its head had been refined as strands of divine light entered the gourd vine.

Those dripping rainbow colored blood was also similar absorbed by the stem of the Guardian Spirit in order to become its nourishment. Its dark green leaves swayed as it gradually shrunk into just a vine again.

Dust drifted from the sky as that ten zhang man-shaped creature became dust and completely disappeared into nothingness.

The old vine's roots shined as it extended into every direction. At the same time, the cracked earth started to seal, and those eight or nine collapsed spiritual mountains began to rise once again.

Even those collapsed palaces stood up again as they were restored into their original states. This scene was simply a miracle that tongue-tied and silenced everyone.

The little guy was petrified as his little mouth was completely agape. He stared with his large eyes toward the Guardian Spirit.

Was this truly a sickly old vine that was at death's door? He always believed that the gourd vine was peaceful and auspicious. He did not imagine that it had such a ruthless side to it as it instantly killed an unimaginable existence.

Moreover, how did the gourd vine just become that enormous, able to connect the heaven and earth? Could that have been its original form?

"I am going to die." Suddenly, the opened vine spoke. Its words had an unspeakable exhaustion to it.

"Senior, I feel that you can live for at least another thousand years." The devilish brat quietly said because it had just seen how incomparably powerful this old vine was. It was absolutely shocking.

"I appear strong, but my insides are deteriorating. It won't be long before I die." The old vine gently spoke to him and those high-leveled individuals from the Heaven Mending Pavilion.

The pavilion master and several ancestral elders had all arrived. All of them silently stood by its side. They were pained yet helpless. If the Guardian Spirit was dead, would Heaven Mending Pavilion still be able to survive for long?

"Are you guys evacuating?" The Guardian Spirit asked.

"It is still being carried out." The pavilion master responded respectfully with sadness.

"Hurry up, I don't have much time." Then it became silent.

"No matter what happens, I ask that master Guardian Spirit to leave behind a divine seed in order to be reborn one day. There will be a day when my Heaven Mending Pavilion will appear in this world, and its eternal glory will not be forgotten as you will rise again." An ancestral elder spoke with sorrow.

"Are you talking about that?" The Guardian Spirit gently moved. On top of its body, the green gourd shined with light. The aura of primal chaos lingered around it with a very mysterious appearance.

"After hundreds of thousands of years, perhaps there will be a similar vine, but that won't be me." After the Guardian Spirit this, it became completely silent.

The pavilion master and several ancestral elders were in a lot of grief. Their tears dripped on the Guardian Spirit that had protected them from the ancient era until now. Heaven Mending Pavilion owed it all of their kindness, and it was finally going to pass away like this.

The Guardian spirit was very open-minded as it spoke about its death. It was calm and unperturbed, but this made everyone even more sad.

When the path to ascension is completed, the divine fires will be extinguished. After lasting through the ages, much will be left behind.

“If it weren’t for that ancient battle that left an illness upon your roots, master Guardian Spirit would certainly have lived for much longer.” The pavilion master clenched his fists tightly as he looked helplessly at the Guardian Spirit.

Tens of thousands of li away, a vicious birds covered the sky and hid the earth. Its shape was enormous to the point of being several thousands of li or perhaps even tens of thousand li long. Black mists surged around it as it pair of eyes as large as lakes shined in the dark sky like two bloody moons.

“The divine seed will be mine soon or later.” It spread its wings and charged into the heavens.

At another place, a figure covered in divine light said to himself, “Several hundred years ago, people said it was going to die, but a supreme expert was buried alive by it. Now, everyone said it had revived, but some did not believe it. In the end there was only another defeat.”

The figure faded away as he tread onto a golden passage before disappearing into the ends of the horizon.

At the same time, all kinds of unknown existences from different directions all left without hesitation.

After today, Heaven Mending Pavilion’s mood became somewhat strange. Many disciples were discussing with incomparable excitement. They felt that after their Guardian Spirit revived, it became even stronger. However, the ancestral elders were worried sick and full of anxiety. The expressions from the different levels of people were completely unlike.

The little guy got rid of everything else as he wholeheartedly devoted himself to cultivation. He was comprehending the methods in order to understand all the obscure mysteries of the world. He completely digested Zhulu Academy’s Peng techniques in order to perfect his own.

Afterwards, he took another month until he completely understood that Kun Peng bone thoroughly. He was familiar with all the variations of it!

He sat cross-legged in the pure land as a strange scene appeared behind him.

There was an immeasurably large ocean there that surged like the roaring sea. It appeared unimaginably majestic, and an egg that had interweaving black and gold patterns floated up and down upon the sea until it cracked.

Hong Long! Ocean waves struck the heavens and that divine egg hatched. A large fish with a length of several tens of thousands of li appeared from within as it stirred up the entire ocean.

A terrifying aura that shook the world was being released!

Finally, it was perfected. The divine egg hatched with its offspring, and a Kun Peng appeared in this world.

At this moment, every senior from the Heaven Mending Pavilion was shocked as they revealed their doubts. They all gazed towards the pure land, but no one dared to step inside and disturb what was happening within.

The large fish leapt up and turned into a Peng. It skyrocketed over ninety thousand li into the sky. Its terrifying might overflowed into the heavens as if it could refine everything and create an entire world!

This was the strange scene that appeared behind the little guy. It seemed like there was a real world that contained an endless ocean behind him. The Kun Peng spread its wings and flew deep into the heavens. The entire world could not contain it.

He succeeded. He had stepped onto this path, and reconstructed the divine abilities of one of the ten most powerful ancient creatures. Despite it not being perfect and that there was still a long way to long, it was already world shocking.

After all, he had already laid the seeds, and today they had sprouted. It only need constant nourishment to make it even more powerful. With the little guy's innate talents, it was possible that he could recreate this unparalleled precious technique.

Chapter 186 - Urgency

Hong!!

The Kun Peng dove down, descending from the nine heavens. It dove down head first into the vast ocean, turning once again into a large fish. As a Kun, it stirred up endless amounts of ocean waves that swallowed up the blue dome of heaven.

According to legend, just in the Kun state alone, it could already overturn seas and cover the skies. It could forge celestial bodies, create all things as it reigned undefeated under the heavens!

The Kun was slightly more peaceful, but it still retains the Peng's masculinity and tyranny. It could spread its wings and soar into the cosmos. The spreading of its wings would crack open the primal chaos, and neither the heavens nor the earth could contain in.

And when the Kun and Peng were fused together, it became ridiculously powerful. Its might was immeasurable; otherwise, how could it have ranked amongst the top ten within all the divine birds and vicious beasts?

After taking a step in this direction and cultivating the initial stages of the Kun Peng precious technique, his symbols immediately became many times stronger. His strength was also naturally strengthened by many times, not to mention his divine might.

The little guy sat with his legs crossed there, peacefully and silently. Meanwhile, the scene behind him was that of splitting earth and cracking earth. That Kun Peng was curled up in mist. It could fill in the four seas, approach the nine heavens; its might was incomparable.

Only after a while did he open his eyes. The strange scene behind his back had dissipated into the void. The seas, nine heavens, and the Kun Peng disappeared into a volcano. One of the Heavenly Passages were used to nourish the Kun Peng, and a symbol flickered there.

Finally, the scene completely vanished.

The little guy stood up. His eyes were lively, and bright radiance surrounded him. He was full of vigor, and his spirit was peaceful. This time, his precious technique transformed and advanced another level, enabling him to gain even deeper insights into it.

During this month and a half, he repeatedly personified the Kun Peng. From the ocean leaping into the ninth heaven, he personally experienced its entire life. It was a unique experience.

This great divine ability surpassed the Suan Ni's precious technique without a doubt. Once a war broke out, the Kun Peng ability could definitely sweep away techniques of others who are at his level, bringing about an unrivalled power!

"My Kun Peng cultivation has advanced into a higher phase." He scratched his head, and was extremely happy. His pure large eyes were full of delight as he hoped that one day, it might truly become like that of the divine bird's; he would be able to soar through the void and shatter the universe.

During that month of bitter cultivation, he isolated himself within the pure land and did not see anyone. He did not feel lonely at all, but instead felt incomparably fulfilled as he constantly reaped benefits and gained insights.

When he walked out from the pure land, the first thing he did was find Qingfeng. Afterwards, he found Second Baldy who spent its days staring at the Heaven Mending Pavilion's spiritual beasts until its eyes emitted green lights. They got together and joyously ate a large meal.

In the little guy's world, if one could eat good things every day, then that was the blessed thing.

Hairy Ball also sneakily made its way over. Recently, it was a bit more obedient, because it stole another few stalks of spirit medicines from the Heaven Mending Pavilion, and out of fear of being exposed, it was constantly hiding within the little guy's residence.

Zhizhi! The small golden thing continuously shouted, because it drank too much Little Devil Wine. Its entire body was emitting precious light, and it began to do some drunk boxing. There were several times when it almost ran into the bonfire.

"Yi, not quite right." The little guy was fairly keen, and grabbed Hairy Ball up in one go. He carefully looked at it and noticed that the inside of its body was bright and resplendent. There were actually signs of symbols condensing.

He immediately became excited. One has to understand that this was a Zhuyan, and it was possible that this was a true Archaic vicious beast. The precious technique nurtured within its body was extremely shocking, and could be considered an unrivalled divine ability.

"My three heads six arms, my seventy two transformations! Come out quickly!"

The little guy forcefully shook the drunk Hairy Ball. This small golden thing was very furry. It was confused and disoriented as it hiccuped, making it appear extremely bewildered.

"This fellow really is terrifying after all. It shouldn't be some kind of hidden supreme expert, right?"
Second Baldy was suspicious as it stared endlessly at the fist sized golden Hairy Ball.

The little guys scratched his head.

Back then within the mountain depths when the four great creatures fought, other than the fiery divine sparrow, there seemed to be another indistinct golden creature that appeared.

Zhizhi

Hairy Ball shouted incessantly. It hugged a wine cup that was the same size as itself and still wanted to continue drinking. In the end, it almost fell inside.

"That bird is so powerful. The group of martial brothers all fell because of it, so violent."

"It said that it was looking for the savage child. Could it really be little junior brother's friend?"

The people from the genius camp appeared. They chatted while walking as they searched for the little guy.

"What? Did something happen?" The little guy was suspicious.

"Junior brother, a big black bird appeared outside the mountain gate won't stop squawking. It said that it was your elder brother, and that it knew the big fatty -- Fire Nation Princess. It wants the both of you to welcome it." One of the senior brothers informed him.

They were making their rounds around the mountain gate, and to their surprise, a big black bird descended from the skies and blabbered towards them, speaking a ton of nonsense.

The black bird's words were extremely sharp, provoking a group of disciples. They began to fight with it, and in the end they all fell. Only after seeing an elder did it hold back and state its reason for coming.

The little guy was shocked, and immediately guessed who arrived.

This was a distance of more than hundreds of thousands of li separated by the great wastelands. That fellow actually traversed it and found this entrance; it truly wasn't simple.

Huo Ling'er received the same news, and she flipped her jade desk on the spot out of anger. She brought a group of people with her and hurried towards the mountain gate.

Big fatty? Only the heavens knew how that damn nickname got out. Only that small thief shouted that before, and no one else knew about this, even less so call her this. Why did even a bird dare to assault her verbally now?

Outside the mountain gate, a big black bird constantly acted cockily. It was shooting off its mouth to a group of disciples, talking about how awesome it was. It spoke of how it ate White Tiger, nibbled on the Great Peng, battled the Zhujian, and even how it wrestled with a humanoid pure-blooded vicious beast before.

In particular, it was still licking its face. It even managed to strike up a relationship with one of the elders, and in the end, they began to chat happily.

The little guy rushed over. Right in front of his eyes was that big crow, so he was incredibly astonished. He was able to see that it had been worn out by travel from its messy feathers. It had clearly flown for a considerable amount of time.

“Second Baldy. Why aren’t you paying your respects after seeing your big brother!”

The hairless bird immediately became angry. If they talked about seniority, it was old enough to be the big red bird’s ancestor. However, this rotten bird just started calling it this in the end, making its heart ache.

“Why isn’t the fatty here. This is boring. My concern for her was in vain. I brought over some of my local specialties, but she did not even welcome me in the end.” The big red bird was showing off, but it did not dare to provoke the little guy since it knew of his savagery.

Little to its knowledge, curvy and perfect devilish figure of a young girl had already brought a group of people to block its retreat path.

“Beat it up for me!”

A soft scoff echoed through, and Huo Ling’er’s eyes began to move about. Her pure white face seemed demonic as her curvy figure fluctuated. She was angered to the point of trembling, and many symbols flew out from her instantly like rain as they descended upon that big black bird.

“Ao...” The big red bird screamed. Its beak was too cheap, and it provoked its own retribution.

“Beat it up, and pull out all its feathers. Don’t leave any. When we get back, we’ll make a fan out of them, and all of you will get one from this descendent!” Huo Ling’er yelled out, ordering several seniors to attack simultaneously.

“Oh a descendent! Its materials will be valuable. Those are sought after things that can’t be found. Go get them quickly!” The group of people obeyed. All of them were excited as they charged forward with their shining green eyes.

One person could not beat a descendant, but it wasn’t a problem for a group of people. These disciples were likely beating a chicken until it was bloody. They wished that all of them could pull out ten of its feathers.

“F*ck...” The big red bird cursed in extreme regret. It truly should not have provoked that woman, and it ask the little guy for help.

“Save me. This beautiful fatty is going crazy!”

However, the little guy was quite unperturbed. He stroked his chin and found a green limestone to look at, paying absolutely no attention to what was happening.

“Fatty, do you remember? It was this savage child who called you this first...” The big red bird screamed. A group of people charged forward and suppressed it with symbols while madly pulling out its feathers.

“Shut up!” Huo Ling’er was furious. Her body was sleek and slender like a precious beauty. Her nimble jade body curved up and down. How could she be associated with a fatty? It was so aggravating and spiteful.

"I'm poisonous! All of my black feathers have poison on them that can poison the soul and bones of all gods. If you don't believe me just take a look." It fiercely shook and black smoke immediately filled the air.

"It's really poisonous! This feather is losing its black color and dripping blood." Some people cried out.

This was because after the feathers that were dyed in black were rubbed away, a blood-like scarlet gloss appeared.

"No worries. It's actually red, and its feathers were only dyed in black." Second Baldy appeared and appeared very disingenuous. It snuck its way through the crowd and kicked the big red bird straight into a large pool by the mountain gates.

The big red bird who fell into the water flapped its wings as it immediately turned into its original form. As a result, it attracted the red eyes of all the people here because its red feathers appeared even more luscious as they flowed with a precious light.

"Second baldy, I'm not done with you!" The big red bird screamed wretchedly. It was being drowned by a group of people as everyone from Heaven Mending Pavilion started pouncing on it. They had truly thrown all caution out the window.

The strange hairless bird explained, "Do you see current appearance? This is what happens once I am able to reveal my feathers. I am the same species as it, and each feather possess a supreme divinity. After being made into a fan..." It was calm and unperturbed as it spoke, but before it even finished, the people by the shore were already boiling with excitement as they pounced into the pond.

The big red bird grimaced and howled for a long time. Before long, all of its feathers had been plucked clean. Its entire body became bald, and it became a big baldy not just in name, but in reality as well. It started crying nonstop.

"Fatty, this is more or less fine." The little guy told Huo Ling'er and started reconciling. However, he naturally triggered a battle.

Last time he called the fire nation princess a fatty, she was undermined by Xia Youyu and the female war god. Huo Ling'er had already held back a stomach full of anger, and almost erupted into fury.

However, this time she immediately exploded. She became extremely flustered and began to fight the devilish brat. However, her achievements left something to be desired as she was immediately knocked over by the devilish brat.

"Junior sister, still not good enough. You need a bit more until you can wrestle with me." The little guy crouched down. Then he tapped her pure white forehead, and felt around her body to plunder her valuables.

"Little thief, I'm gonna fight you to the death!" Huo Ling'er's eyes started spouting fire. Her exceptional appearance was filled with resentment. However, she could not struggle free as she was put on the ground while being robbed in all places.

"Everyone come up and suppress him!" The fire nation princess yelled.

Fortunately the devilish brat was strong enough, so he was not surrounded. Otherwise, his situation might have been the same as the red bird's, wretched and violated. However, in the end he still escaped without a trace.

The big red bird was very miserable. There wasn't a single hair over its entire body. It dejectedly escaped behind Second Baldy's back as it followed them into the Heaven Mending Pavilion.

"Junior brother, why are your hobbies so strange? How come you like raising these strange things, and got yourself another strange featherless bird?"

Along the way, several people greeted him as they stared at that bird whose head was almost dragging along the ground with great curiosity. They felt that the bird was very plump, and if stewed, it could feed them for several days.

"En, they're my intimate brothers. This is Big Baldy, and this is Second Baldy." The little guy was unperturbed as he introduced them with exception serenity.

"This is my clanmate and brother." Second Baldy was brazen and sinister. It was used to this a long time ago, so this did not bother it at all as it generously introduced.

The big red bird's head was almost going to descend straight underground. Its entire face was red, and it appeared extremely dejected. How could it be this unlucky to have actually lost its hair and become a baldy?

"How sad! I'm too pitiful. Second Baldy! I'm not done with you!" The big red bird screamed as its heart broke, and it was going to immediately wage battle with the strange hairless bird. These two were too similar.

There was no need to mention it, but it was very persistent. After separating at the Hundred Shattering Mountains, it had asked for the whereabouts along the route while traversing across the endless wastes in order to come to the Heaven Mending Pavilion. Everything was for the sake of having the little guy introduce it to the master of the divine feather that it could never take its mind off.

"Stop fighting. I'll teach you some precious techniques and methods that will allow your power to advance," the little guy said.

The Heaven Mending Pavilion was about to undergo a huge transformation. He taught the big red bird some symbols to advance its strength, and they were equivalent to the methods from the Zhulu Academy and some of his own Golden Winged Peng techniques. It allowed the big red bird to fly even faster.

After today, the big red bird underwent a hellish training. It was comprehending and cultivating in every method. Its brand new growing feathers contained a hint of gold amongst its original scarlet color.

It wasn't like Second Baldy whose body had some accidents. It had only had its feathers plucked away clean temporarily

In just half a month, it grew new feathers, and could fly even faster now.

Its fiery light contained a faint golden color, as it flew, it resembled a streak of lightning. This was completely unlike the dejected big red bird from before, and it started to become cocky again.

For the next few days, the little guy went straight into the Sacred Storage Pavilion. He fumbled through all kinds of sacred scriptures daily. Everyday, he continued his journey of reading all the books from start to finish.

He skimmed through different texts that covered all kinds of subjects. At first, it did not feel like he got much in return, but after days of reading, the little guy gradually became more spirited and lively. His flesh constantly became stronger, and reaped many benefits.

During the following three months, he read over half the books in the Heaven Mending Pavilion. Sometimes, he would even go to plead the Guardian Spirit, pointing to the soil beneath its roots, since that was where the Kun Peng bone was dug up.

Unfortunately, he did not obtain any of them. The vine acted as if it had entered a long silent slumber.

In the end, he wholeheartedly devoted himself to reading every book inside the Sacred Storage Pavilion, and obtain several small techniques.

Today, the guard of the Sacred Storage Pavilion, elder Liu had selected a few scriptures for him. All of them were covered in bristles of electricity as a thunderous light surged about them. Their symbols were incredibly complicated and mysterious.

The little guy was pleasantly surprised since this was one of Heaven Mending Pavilion's secret divine techniques that was related to lightning. Although it was badly damaged and unreadable in some parts, it was still priceless.

Coincidentally, the Suan Ni precious technique he learned was also related to thunder and lightning. The two were closely interconnected, and could mutually support and help out each other.

"Thanks uncle!" He was sincerely grateful.

Elder Liu's hair was a complete mess. After sitting all day in his rattan chair, he looked as if he had nothing to do but wake up. However, he was very kind toward the little guy as he was gradually admiring him more and more.

"My Heaven Mending Pavilion's precious techniques pay close attention to step by step progression. The more scriptures you read, the more thoroughly you'll understand everything. Therefore, your accomplishments in the future will be greater. The reason why I did not let you immediately study our secret precious technique was because you had not accumulated enough knowledge. You had made breakthroughs too quickly from earlier, so you needed to digest them through reading scriptures to solve your predicament." Elder Liu said.

The little guy was shocked. This old dude was most terrifying. He could actually see through his cultivation level just like the ghostly grandpa.

Clearly, this was an unimaginable expert! He guarded the Sacred Scripture Pavilion every single day, so how could he not know what bone book where in there? The reason why he didn't give them to the little guy earlier was because he didn't want him to be too anxious. It could become problematic if he became too impatient for quick results.

This was a supreme expert, and one could assume that other disciples also received his guidance when they came to pick out scriptures. He was able to see through everything and pick out the most suitable scripture for each individual.

“The strongest precious technique of our school... Is actually the Heaven Mending Technique. Sadly it was lost in the ancient era. That battle was too horrible. Various saints fought to achieve dominance, the gods went crazy, even our master Guardian Spirit almost perished.”

Elder Liu sighed. The white hair on his head was dishevelled, making him appear even older as he brooded about that battle.

Most of all, the Heaven Mending Pavilion was facing a crisis at the moment. There would soon be something shocking that was about to happen, so he appeared even more lonely now.

From that day onwards, the little guy started to cultivate the lightning style precious technique. He poured all his effort, mind and body into it, bathing himself in lightning daily as electricity danced all around his body.

He immersed himself within the methods of lightning, neglected all his needs and forgetting everything else. He used lightning to cleanse and purify his physical body, slowly refining his muscles and bones. He even spouted lightning with every breath.

“You have come.”

This was a spiritual mountain. The bristles of electricity emitted by lightning interweaved the sky above, dancing and striking madly and violently, akin to a vast expanse of ocean. This was the place of cultivation of the lightning elder Mu Yan .

There was only one hall on the entirety of the mountain peak, and it was releasing an immortal aura amidst the lightning. The lightning was one of the Heaven Mending Pavilion’s secret precious techniques, so it was naturally very important.

In addition, this place was deemed a sacred land. Normally, no one would even be allowed to visit.
n0V_e(lb.In

The little guy came here in the past before to plead for Hairy Ball in an attempt to save him. This was his second time ascending the mountain to request an audience with the lightning elder. This time, he was asking for guidance about the secret precious technique.

“I humbly request for guidance.” The little guy said.

The lightning elder appeared mighty and powerful. His hair were as solid as iron needles, and when his eyelids opened, exceedingly terrifying lightning flickered. Even as he was speaking, electricity gushed out of his mouth and nose, bringing about a low rumble. This created a very frightening scene.

He made an effort to smile kindly as he said, “Wonderful, there will be a day where you will shine with extraordinary brightness, and your reputation spreading across the vast land. Perhaps you can even leave the great wastes to contend for more power.”

Although he looked very fierce, he treated the little guy with incomparable kindness. He carefully gave pointers, teaching all of what he understood without any hints of selfishness, allowing for the brat to advance immensely in his knowledge on lightning.

Chapter 187 - Lightning Tribulation

It was a period of harvest, as well as days of fulfillment. The little guy cultivated every day, and he was in high spirits as he enjoyed every single day.

Other than this, he would meet up with his various schoolmates to eat a large meal together. He would then tell Hairy Ball to go steal some jars of wine from the elders to enjoy; he was extremely content.

This was a joyous time, and no matter how many years pass, he would still never forget these years. They were forever embedded within his heart.

Many years later, even though many of these people will have long disappeared from this world, he would still be able to clearly recall their voices and smiles.

“You’ve lost, senior brothers, drink up.”

This was a night full of laughter. The group of people drank until they swayed back and forth. Even a few senior sisters were drinking. Their faces were flushed red, and were more delicate than flowers.

From the distance, Elder Xiong Fei’s voice echoed. “Damn it! Who stole my medicinal wine?! You better not let me find you!”

At the same time, that voice was accompanied by Elder Zhuo Yun’s curses. He was in an even more miserable state because only a few jars were left in his cellar; the rest were all stolen.

Towards this, the young girls and boys all laughed. Their small blushing faces were thrown into their drinking. They were all in joyous and incomparably happy moods.

“Sigh, we are about to go on different paths. We won’t know when we’ll meet again, so little juniors, you all must take care of yourselves.”

“Senior brothers and sisters, take care of yourselves as well!”

This wasn’t the first time he had to say his farewells. During this month, a few of the important disciples within the Heaven Mending Pavilion were sent elsewhere.

Departures were always emotional. Even though they were drunk and carefree; when the moment came, there was still sadness and full of unwillingness. After all, they have all lived here together for many years.

“Sooner or later, we will still come back!”

A group of senior sisters and brothers left, leaving behind the Heaven Mending Pavilion they knew so well for an unfamiliar land in hopes of avoiding the possible impending disaster. **noVe-Ib.In**

The little guy also did not know how many groups of people he had sent off already. The majority of the genius camp was empty, and the disciples of the old monsters were even more scarce. There were only a few people left.

“Little junior brother, when are you leaving?”

“I will stay here and cultivate lightning techniques and leave after I get some success in it,” replied the little guy. He wanted Qingfeng to leave first, but Qingfeng was unwilling and wanted to wait until they could leave together.

Following that, he once again began to go into secluded training.

Honglong

The sounds of thunder were shocking, and lightning interweaved above a spiritual mountain. They cascaded down one after another like a waterfall, striking down on the symbols protecting the little guy. They blasted on his body, causing blood to flow from his mouth and blowing his body under a mountain cliff.

With a peng sound, even his powerful body couldn't handle it. He was in sharp pain, and he felt as if his bones were broken. His fall created a human shaped ditch in the cliff.

“Senior, not so hard ah.” He grimaced in pain.

“When studying the lightning dao, one must diligently learn by using one's own bodies to gain experience. Without personally experiencing the nature of lightning, how would you understand its profound meanings and mysteries?”

The ancestral elder Mu Yan's hair were like steel needles. He was extremely bold and powerful without the slightest hint of being lenient. His palm shone, and another streak of erupting lightning flew out, sending the little guy flying.

Meanwhile, the ground was even more smashed apart. Ten thousand jin of boulders were turned into fine powder.

The little guy howled miserably. This was truly hellish training. Previously, he was only comprehending the essence of lightning technique symbols. Now, it was the real thing, and he was roughened up miserably during training.

“I will do my best to learn!” The little guy endured and resisted the lightning ancestor. His entire body lit up and golden symbols flickered. A Suan Ni form appeared, roaring before rushing forward.

“There is improvement, but it is still not enough. You have not yet reached your limit!” The old ancestor Mu Yan spoke. A river of lightning poured out and rushed over just from him opening his mouth.

With a hong sound, the Suan Ni was split open, shattering soon after. The golden lightning radiance danced about, razing this mountain forest to the ground without leaving anything behind.

“Lightning represents explosiveness and destruction. It is one of the most powerful offensive precious techniques. However, it still possesses vitality and can nurture new life. Right now, you only understand its destructive aspect.”

Mu Yan's body was immersed in lightning. As he spoke, his aura became increasingly bold and powerful. It was almost as if it really carried a type of exuberant life force. Following that, lightning once again hacked its way over.

"I'm constantly being hacked at, so of course I would only know about the destructive parts of it." The little guy wailed miserably while doing everything he could to defend. His small pair of arms were even turned golden as lightning hacked out in front of him streak after streak.

However, the disparity in their cultivation realms were too great. One was a member of the numbered experts within the Heaven Mending Pavilion and known as an ancestral elder. The other was merely a child, so how could the little guy be his opponent?

As a result, he was sent flying again by a streak of lightning that made his entire body emit black smoke. His hair stood straight up after being fried as the scent of flesh wafted out of his body.

"So fragrant!" In the distance. Second Baldy was joyful in the little guy's misery. At the same time, he licked his lips with the intention of taking a bite.

"Indeed very sweet. I really want a bite." The big red bird also spoke like that. This was one of the few occasions when their thoughts were similar.

Hong!

The little guy ran right over while handling lightning like a golden thunder god. He successfully released 18 streaks of lightning which all descended upon their bodies.

Ao...

The two birds cried miserably. Their feathers have been fried and their bodies were scorched back as they were sent flying across the air. Their bodies began to emit white smoke, and they started twitching.

"This hurts like hell!"

A rock tumbled about beside them this was precisely the divine striking stone. Although it was subjected to the lightning attack, it clearly was not in that much pain. This angered those two birds so much that they wanted to bite it.

Ao...

In the distance, the little guy started to scream wretchedly once again. This was the most miserable state that he had been in since he started his cultivation. Even ghostly grandpa wasn't this tyrannical when he was tidying him up. Right now, he was being violently bombed and ferociously smashed as many rays of electricity landed on his body.

An ordinary person would have been struck through and completely shattered by the lightning a long time ago. Even he was in incomparable pain as his entire body emitted a burnt smell, and it seemed like he was going to be cooked well-done soon.

This was a hellish training method that never ended. There had never been a moment that he was this impatient in trying to end the training. This was truly too painful.

"Your natural talents are very good. However, you have only tasted victory on your journey, and lack the humility of defeat. That's not good." Ancestral elder Mu Ya said.

The little guy. "..."

He genuinely did not know what to say in this situation. In the end, he could not help but yell, "I'm here to study thunder techniques, not to lose. I have to be above everyone else my entire life, and live without rivals from start to finish!"

"Very good, you have enough conviction. You have the tenacious nature to becoming a supreme expert. Here's another strike."

With a hong sound, over ten layers of electricity rolled over the ground like waves. The little guy let out a miserable shrieks that sounded like the wail of ghosts and howls of wolves. His entire body was in acute pain, and as soon as he opened his mouth, thunderous light began to surge up from his stomach.

This kind of torment, this kind of pain felt like he was being broken. This was truly too painful.

Just like this, he was hacked from dusk until dawn, and only then did lightning ancestor Mu Yan let him go. Mu Yan warned him that he could not be lazy, and that he had to go to the Sacred Storage Pavilion to flip through some ancient books.

The little guy was dismal, miserable, and burnt black all over. Every strand of hair had been fried until they were erect. Only his eyes were still bright; everywhere else was like coal. He was almost unrecognizable.

The big red bird and second baldy greeted him. They were instantly blasted flying by that darkened face because it was clear that these two were taking joy in his misery after seeing him in that state.

"Ai yo, Isn't this our heaven warping martial god whose names will be renowned underneath the heavens, devilish brat?" Huo Ling'er walked over with her magnificent lithe and curvaceous figure. She had clearly heard the rumors that the little guy had been fixed up today as she came over just to watch this.

"Don't provoke me!" As soon as the little guy opened his mouth, black smoke began to emit from his mouth. Even his gait was shaky since he was truly tormented to such a miserable state.

"Hahaha, why am I so happy? What happened, were you baked by someone? Have you had too many fillings of barbecued descendents every day and have met your retribution today?" Huo Ling'er's skin was snow white, and her hair was jet black. There was a spiritual nature to her eyes as her pearly teeth lit up between her rosy lips. As she laughed, she swayed back and forth until her snow white neck, plump bosom, pretty waist and slender legs turned into captivating curves.

"Big fatty!" The little guy stared at her.

The laughter came to an immediate halt. Huo Ling'er hated those words the most. She was so flustered that she said, "Everyone come and tidy him up together!"

This time, she came prepared. She got into contact with a group of junior sisters to fiercely lecture and beat him when the devilish brat had sustained an injury.

In a split second, symbols scattered, and multicolored light glittered as they submerged the little guy within. The group of female disciples started to smile mischievously as they helped Huo Ling'er lecture him.

The big red bird and second baldy were extremely unbrotherly as they instantly scampered away. They did not take any actions at all, and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

Hou...

A Suan Ni that was particularly powerful and majestic howled. Its entire body blazed with a golden sheen as it broke all of the symbols. Then, it opened its large mouth and ferociously spouted out thunder towards every direction.

Suddenly, cries began to echo through the air. Everyone was shocked that the heavily injured little guy was even scarier than normal. He was incredibly tough as the thick lightning immediately sent many female disciples rolling across the floor.

If this was a true fight to the death, they would have all met destruction.

The reality was that after the devilish brat had been beaten up for an entire day, his body was full of lightning that the lightning elder Mu Yan put inside him, and they were being released by him at this moment. It just so happened that as this lightning struck, everything had been released.

Huo Ling'er wanted to run, but was overtaken by the devilish brat and instantly knocked onto the ground as he started his unbridled robbery.

Up until the moment the savage child had left, Huo Ling'er was still shrieking miserably. She was extremely angry that she suffered losses every single time, making her very depressed.

"Junior sister, change into another dress quickly." A senior sister came and quietly reminded her. Everyone else's expressions were strange as well.

"What happened?" Hou Ling'er was suspicious.

Suddenly, she turned her head and immediately let out a shriek as she gnashed her teeth in anger.

Today, she wore a pure white dress that danced in the winds above the earth. It was otherworldly beautiful like a fairy riding the winds.

However, when she straightened herself, her rounded buttocks had a streak of very neat little dark claws imprinted onto them.

"That wretched devilish brat!" She was incomparably humiliated.

When that little thief knocked her over, he patted her everywhere, and this spot was the clearest. The black handprints were very prominent; at this moment, she felt a rude scorching pain.

Huo Ling'er was frantic, but she... could not beat the devilish brat. Every time that she wanted to tidy him up, she was knocked over. That guy was truly shameless.

"Big fatty, you're still not my opponent if you want to fight me." In the distance, the little guy muttered to himself as he hobbled into the Sacred Storage Pavilion.

He was miserably tidied up by the lightning ancestor, and he was now in deep pain all over. Even though walking was strenuous for him, he did not slack off. He still listened to the advice and came to the Sacred Storage Pavilion to read.

It was clear that this place was much more spacious than before. Ninety percent of the bones books were carried away to somewhere else.

“Go read them quickly. After several months, you have pretty much read all the scriptures in the Sacred Storage Pavilion. There are only a few left.” Elder Liu said with a kind smile.

“Thank you uncle.” The little guy was emotional. Clearly, elder Liu left behind the scriptures that he had not yet read, and had others carry away the books that he had read.

“Don’t thank me. I don’t have the time to dilly dally over you. It’s just that when they came to take the books away, I tried to get them to take away the ones that you have read as much as I can. However, several techniques had been taken away. The most precious things cannot be left until last. If you have the chance in the future, you can learn it then. Also, I feel like the thunder technique you’re training in is enough; it is more powerful than those other techniques.

The little guy grimaced in pain. It was tough for him to sit down, so he stood up as he read and flipped through the bone books.

“How come you look so miserable?” Elder Liu was all smiles. He was very kind, completely different from the lightning ancestor.

“Ai, I’ve been dealt with too severely. Ever since I was born, I have not suffered a defeat, but I was almost beaten to death today.” The little guy sighed as he creased his little black face.

Elder Liu could not help but smile and said, “He did it for your benefit, allowing you to understand the aura of life within electricity. It isn’t only for destructions, and in order to take your lightning techniques to a higher level, you must thoroughly understand of its profound mysteries. Don’t worry, even though Mu Yan’s nature is unyielding and his temperament fiery like lightning, tidying you up like this will definitely bring you endless benefits.”

During the following month, the little guy screamed and howled in grief every single day. He even attracted the attention of many Heaven Mending Pavilion disciples. The process of tidying up the savage child was very appealing to everyone else; it was even more exciting than watching beauties. Little by little, this started to become a point of attraction.

The little guy was almost as gloomy as he could be. Why was he always being beaten up? If he could beat Mu Yan, he would even go up and bite him a few times.

Of course, during the process of getting beaten up, his understanding of lightning had advanced by leaps and bounds. Furthermore, he finally got into touch with the mysteries of life contained within lightning.

However, it was very faint and unclear. If he carefully tried to feel it, he would only be able to vaguely experience it.

“What? You felt that strand of life?” Ancestral elder Mu Yan was shocked after hearing it.

“What happened?” The little guy was suspicious after being beaten up by this old man every single day. Didn’t he mention that you had to comprehend this slim trace of life? How come he became so shocked all of a sudden?

Very quickly, the guard of the Sacred Storage Pavilion was also alarmed and quickly rushed over. His voice trembled and said, "Can you really capture the strand of life within lightning? This is miraculous. Truly a heaven warping talent!"

"Why does that matter? Didn't you tell me to make an effort to feel it? After being hacked by thunder everyday, I have to think of some way to save my life. It seems that I touched upon that aura slightly." The little guy said

"In the future, there will be hope for our secret precious technique," Elder Liu said as he affectionately rubbed the little guy's head

Lightning elder Mu Yan's face also turned red as he continuously nodded.

The little guy quickly opened his eyes wide as he roared towards lightning elder and said, "Could it be that you haven't experienced it yourself yet? Did you really beat me all day just for me to experience it myself?"

The devilish was almost angry to the max. This was truly being too much of a bully.

"Your talents are better than mine. It's suitable for it to be deemed as heaven defying." Lightning ancestor's face was thoroughly red.

"You're too hateful!" The little guy jumped and stomped with thoughts of rebellion.

However, with a kacha sound, a patch of thunderous light descended upon and submerged him. He was shocked to the point of crying miserably as he instantly spouted out lightning from his nose and mouth, unable to shout again.

"A heavenly talent must be cherished. For another person, it's impossible for him or her to experience the life within the destructive force of lightning throughout their entire life. You have now planted a seed. In the future, you will undoubtedly have huge success within the dao of lightning. You can become a supreme expert!" Elder Liu said.

"After a few days, we'll wait for a thunderstorm and take you to steal the divine liquid of heavenly essence. It will be greatly beneficial for you." Lightning ancestor said.

Since the little guy could vaguely feel it, Mu Yan felt he could attempt it. In the past, he spent countless months and years, and suffered heavy injuries in order to seize only one drop which he sacrificed to the old vine.

Now it was different. The devilish brat had genuinely reached a checkpoint. Perhaps he could steal another drop within the thunderstorm.

Elder Liu heard and immediately revealed a solemn expression. He knew that lightning ancestor was going to risk his life. How could the divine liquid be that simple to obtain? Perhaps he was going to lose his mortal form because of this.

"You have to remember Mu Yan's kindness." Elder Liu gently sighed, because these actions could easily make him lose his life. Lightning elder Mu Yan's intentions were to try his best to make this child succeed.

The little guy nodded. He felt the seriousness of the situation, and did not dare to say anything

Chapter 188 - Divine Liquid

The rainy day arrived. Originally, it was just a dimming of the skies until a light drizzle pattered down.

Not long after, the dark clouds rushed forth until they converged into a large black mass, hovering in the air. The rain poured down with greater intensity, creating small rivers on the earth.

The sky immediately darkened, as if night instantly descended. One couldn't see their own fingers if they reached out their hands. In reality, it should have still been daytime.

The world was pitch-black, and rain poured down densely.

Honglong!

The sky shook, and golden snakes filled the atmosphere, lighting up the pitch-black heavens. They scattered down their radiance as heavy rain battered down; this world was being flooded by water.

It was the rainy season, and so the abrupt appearance of thunderstorms was not too unusual. However, when it was accompanied by such terrifying lightning, it was quite shocking. Within the great wastelands, all sorts of vicious birds and fierce beasts went into seclusion in fear of meeting disaster.

This was because if some intelligent creatures became too heaven defying, they could bring about lightning on themselves that destroyed everything. Examples of this included the thunderbolt tree and ancient witch; the instances of this weren't few.

Two figures stood within the curtain of rain ten li outside of the Heaven Mending Pavilion, one big and small. When the storm descended, they put on their rain jackets as they gazed upwards. These two were precisely Mu Yan and the little guy. They were waiting for an opportunity. If they were to go in when the powerful lightning struck, their flesh would be turned into ashes and lose everything. They had to wait until the storm subsided a bit.

Furthermore, liquid thunder could only be created during the twilight moments of the final lightning strikes.

This was genuine thunder and lightning from the nine heavens. They represented the transcendent might of heaven and earth, and was extremely difficult to resist. Compared to electricity used by living beings, it was several folds more powerful

Finally, the rain began to subside and the thunderclouds rushed forth. Those blazing lightning bolts were no longer that ferocious, and they could finally look for liquid thunder.

"This is the moment!" Lightning ancestor Mu Yan said.

He stepped on a precious artifact and dragged the little guy with him as they rushed into the skies towards that rolling black cloud. They were searching for the secret contained within thunder and lightning to track down this divine liquid.

The sky was dark, and the electricity within the black clouds were flickering. Although they were not as violent as before, they were still very terrifying. They were especially frightening when they fell beside them.

The sudden thunderous light made people unable to open their eyes. As they watched from this distance, it made their heads numb and all the hairs on their bodies stand straight up.

The little guy screamed on the spot, "I've been delivered here to be struck by lightning. Why am I so unlucky!"

"Stop saying rubbish. Put your efforts into finding the single strand of life contained within all this destruction." Lightning ancestor reprimanded.

The little guy was pitiful. He opened his eyes to gaze at all this terrifying thunder and lightning. His little heart immediately started beating crazily because he was truly too nervous. If he made a single mistake, his body and soul was going to be destroyed.

After the thunderstorm, this black cloud indeed contained the indescribable aura of life that was within this thundercloud. As soon as it was physically touched, it would invoke a destructive force.

"Carefully perceive it. Do not make a mistake." Mu Yan said.

From destruction emerges new life, and from the thunderstorm comes development. A newborn qi trickle made the little guy widen his eyes. He could finally sense it! If he did not reach this realm, he would not have been able to comprehend this type of profound mystery. However, even though he could sense it, he couldn't seize it.

"It's there!" He pointed his fingers ahead of him.

Hong, a streak of incredibly thick thunder immediately submerged these two.

"Ah..." The little guy wretchedly screamed.

Even the lightning ancestor's body swayed heavily as blood dripped out of his mouth. He withstood the majority of the lightning strike and suffered heavy injuries when he stood in front of the little guy.

"I got it. You can just leave for now," Mu Yan said.

Even though they suffered injuries, everything was progressing smoothly. They were able to sense that strand of life as soon as they went up, so it went much better than when the lightning ancestor tried to feel it out by risking his own life.

Previously, he spent countless amounts of time to obtain only one drop of liquid thunder. The cost of that was unimaginable.

Comparatively, today went by too smoothly.

He threw the little guy down and let him descend at his own pace. Then lightning ancestor turned and rushed into clouds, attracting the striking lightning.

"Senior, be careful!" The little guy descended using his golden dragon shears to support himself. He then warned in a loud voice after he was quite a distance away.

“You go back!” Mu Yan shouted. His hair and beard spread out as he charged into the thunder. He instantly encountered a heavy strike, and his entire body began to blaze with an electrical light.

“So terrifying!”

The little guy’s heart shook and his body jumped. The lightning ancestor’s carefully prepared battle armor instantly broke into pieces and turned into dust. The might of the world was indeed very terrifying.

Lightning elder’s entire body shone as he stepped into the thunder. His body shook incessantly on the spot when he was struck. However, after many years of cultivating in the laws of thunder, his comprehension was deep, so he did not fiercely resist it. He used his own thunder techniques to redirect the electricity elsewhere.

However, this thunder from the nine heavens had intelligence. It fiercely hacked in an instant like a surging ocean wave, making his body tremble non-stop as he tumbled outwards.

Mu Yan’s expression changed as he was once again put into this life and death trial. Going into thunder and lightning was equivalent to stepping into the abyss of hell. This was not a confrontation between fellow cultivators, but rather encountering a true heavenly might!

Hong!

Lightning descended and hacked him until his mouth began to spout fresh blood and his body burnt black. Even though he handled thunder and lightning on a daily basis, being a master of these precious techniques was not enough. He was still unable to bear the true force of heaven.

The thunder was like a waterfall as it torrented down from above, submerging Mu Yan within. His body trembled, and his mouth spouted blood. The precious armor he wore on his body had been turned into ashes long ago, so he had to bear this destructive pain.

“Senior!”

The little guy was fearful. This was too difficult, and any move could cause a horrible death and conclude his act.

Mu Yan was persistent. He activated his precious artifact and charged forward, shouting as symbols interweaved about him. He wanted to refine this sea of thunder to capture that single strand of life to extract this liquid thunder.

Ka!

Lightning ancestor was once again struck flying. His body was ragged as patches of burn marks appeared all over his body. He was constantly coughing as thunderous light was spouting from his seven apertures.

The little guy could no longer witness this while under the clouds. Within the thunder, Mu Yan was charging forward step by step and constantly suffering injuries. That was an area of destruction; no matter how powerful a being was, in the face of heavenly might, they seemed insignificant and powerless! He forced himself through the adversity and got up after falling down once again. He activated his precious artifact and constantly advanced in order to refine a single strand of life here.

“That is... such a powerful life force!”

Cracks appeared over the lightning ancestor’s body. He was burnt black from top to bottom, but his eyes were blossoming with a blazing radiance. He saw a pond that contained a mist circulating about it.

“An exuberant life force... transformed into a divine pond. This can give birth to liquid thunder!”

His heart trembled. He had never seen this kind of pond before. There were only records of these in ancient books. The last time he obtained a drop of divine liquid was the result of many years of refining.

“Ah...” Mu Yan shouted loudly. His shoulders were pierced, and his bones were almost exposed. His fresh red blood trickled out, then immediately turned black.

This was a trial that was hellish towards men. Every step forward needed a steep price. This was anxiety inducing and unbearable to watch.

Hong

Lightning and thunder rolled, and that misty pond turned fuzzy. Its insides flickered with multicolored light as strands after strands of life force filled the air. This was the most dangerous spot inside the thunder.

Mu Yan suffered heavy injuries, and experienced countless trials. His body was all worn out, but he continued to advance. His entire body was on the verge of falling apart and perishing.

The little guy was overwhelmed as he gripped his fists tightly. The abyss of thunder was too terrifying, and it still was not the part where it was the most violent yet. They had selected a special opportunity to enter it, but it was still like this.

The scary thing was the thunder was condensing and the lightning was interweaving; its power gradually increased.

These moments felt like days and years; it felt so endlessly long since this concerned the life and death of a person. Finally, Mu Yan walked in front of it and seized a strand of life.

His flesh started splitting apart at this moment as his bloodstained body fell down after suffering unimaginable injuries.

The little guy speedily rushed forward and caught him as he was falling towards earth. A fierce stream of electricity hacked from behind and struck him as well. His entire body was filled with bristles of electricity, and he was experiencing such intense pain that he was on the verge of breaking apart. **noVe-1b**.In

One must know that this was the residual thunder that was already weakened.

“Quickly, help me refine this liquid thunder!” Mu Yan shouted.

The symbols within him dimmed, and his essence energy was practically depleted; he was staying conscious on but one breath. On his palms was a lump of purple mist that was going to scatter away at any time.

The little guy quickly made his move. He took out his Suan Ni mirror and released a thunder that fixed the purple gas in place. Then he refined it using all his energy.

At the same time, he took out two stalks of spirit medicine for Mu Yan to take in order to recover his energy.

Finally, after a Weng Long sound, Mu Yan fiercely resisted the pain and restored some of his essence energy. He started to carefully refine and condense the purple gas. Thunderous light rumbled until it turned into a drop of liquid.

“Success!” He was extremely happy. He collected it within a jade jar, and the jar immediately began to circulate with a purple mist, becoming transparent.

One could feel that there was a powerful life force fluctuating there. Despite being just a small drop of liquid, its life force and aura was incomparably shocking.

They descended onto the ground, and Mu Yan immediately fell there. He did not have even a little bit of energy life. His injuries were too heavy, and many of his bones were exposed and burnt black.

“Senior, you’re fine right?” The little guy was worried.

“No harm, keep this jar of divine liquid well. Although it’s only one drop, its value is priceless. This will allow you to become more intimate with thunder and lightning, so its benefits towards cultivation is great.” Mu Yan said.

In reality, apart from contain a life force, liquid thunder also contained an uncomparable amount of spiritual energy that was most suited for comprehending the dao and making breakthroughs. It was genuinely a priceless treasure.

How many people could obtain it? No matter who it was, he or she did not dare to venture within thunder to look for it.

“Senior, your injuries are too heavy, take this liquid thunder quick. Otherwise your life will be in danger.” The little guy pushed away the divine liquid.

“Don’t worry, I can’t die. After eating those two stalks of precious medicine, there’s not much wrong with me anymore. I hope that this liquid thunder will build your foundations for the thunder dao. It can’t be wasted.”

No matter how he persuaded, Mu Yan would not use it. He stuffed the jar into the little guy’s hands, and made him immediately refine it to comprehend the mysteries of thunder.

The little guy had no other options but to receive it. He took out some little devil wine for Mu Yan to drink. This was brewed from over ten types of spirit medicine; it had divine effects, and could heal injuries.

Lightning ancestor laughed. With this stuff here, he could naturally recover. This had supreme healing effects.

The little guy sat down cross-leggedly to take this drop of divine liquid. Instantly, he was submerged by an astonishing life force, and thunder dao laws appeared as symbols flickered.

“Hou....”

An incredibly majestic golden Suan Ni stood up behind him and roared. A layer of purple mist shrouded this vicious beast, and all the scales on its body began to resonate, beginning to suddenly transform.

In the end, this golden Suan Ni was dyed in a layer of purple, and symbols adorned its body.

The little guy's aura strengthened several folds. Thunder laws interweaved as an ancient symbol formed, evolving into a most terrifying and powerful form of thunder and lightning.

He sat there cross-legged for a day and night until he finally opened his eyes. Suddenly, thunderous light shot out of his body.

Behind him was a Suan Ni wearing purple stripes as it roared towards the heavens. It was incredibly huge, and many folds more powerful than it had previously been. As it opened its mouth to roar, a rumbling noise sounded, and a streak of lightning flew out, connecting the heaven and earth.

“I can only pass on these thunder laws to you. The rest will rely on your own cultivation.” Mu Yan sighed.

The little guy's cultivation here had come to an end. His Suan Ni's precious technique had transformed and became several times more powerful than before. This became one of his trump cards; its power was extreme strong and tough, containing the aura of destruction.

A volcano appeared in front and sucked the Suan Ni inside. The vicious beast turned into a symbol as it undulated within the nourishing magma.

Chapter 189 - Doomsday

With the formation of the lightning dao precious technique, the little guy seemed to have a new type of force about him. The tyranny of lightning represented a supreme power, and as it accumulated within his body, it raised a type of unique aura.

Of course, this was only one of his precious techniques, and did not affect his true temperament. The only thing different about him was that his glistening eyes contained more determination.

His head of black hair scattered about. He now cultivated two great precious techniques that had evolved from two of his original divine abilities in order to become more formidable and robust.

The Little Devil Wine's effects were extremely great, creating strand after strand of multicolored light that flew about Mu Yan's body. His bones created pipa sounds, and his flesh moved about rhythmically. He was currently growing new bones and reforming his body.

Originally, he was on the verge of death, but now he was being pulled back. The Little Devil Wine that was slowly refined out of ten different types of spiritual medicines had tyrannical and violent medicinal effects, accelerating the connection of tendons and recovery of bones.

After a full day and night of carefully circulating symbols while seated, Mu Yan finally recovered. There were no longer any major hindrances to his body; being able to live this time could be considered another miracle.

"Truly formidable. To be fortunate enough to drink the legendary Little Devil Wine, it truly makes this old one feel pleased." Mu Yan laughed heartily.

The little guy was moved. Even though the lightning ancestor's temperament was fiery and his attitude was harsh as he made the little guy endure such hellish training for the past month, he was still truly a good person. He almost threw away his life for the little guy.

"Very good." When they returned to the Heaven Mending Pavilion, Elder Liu also nodded and revealed a joyous expression.

"What kind of place is the Archaic Sacred Courtyard?! Is it some place I can enter?" The little guy asked.

The two elders both sighed and shook their heads.

"That place is actually a small domain. It had existed from the ancient era until now, and only opens once every hundred years. Insights and imprints passed down by saints exist within that place."

"It is different from the Hundred Shattering Mountains. The Sacred Courtyard only opens up for few select individuals."

The two were extremely regretful. If not for Shi Yi being a heaven warping genius, surpassing their expectations and directly forcing his way in, they would have done anything to get the little guy in there.

It had already closed, and regardless of what they did, it was too late.

As for when it decided to open, it did not have a set time. Even if the Heaven Mending Pavilion no longer existed, that Ancient Sacred Courtyard would have still remained unaffected. It would only show itself in front of the people when the time comes.

"Perhaps there might be some knowledge left behind by ancestors there, and you have a chance at obtaining an immense opportunity. However, everything has an equal trade off. Your path of cultivation will be smoother, but cultivation is ultimately about tempering your body and self. If you go through this route, you will lose the process."

"How about this. I'll just make my way across this mortal path and walk forward step by step." The little guy nodded his head.

During the following days, the little guy studied the precious techniques and flipped through the bone books. Every day, he would chant the sutras, and after consolidating everything he had gained in the past half year, his body became increasingly stronger.

"Why did this guy have a change of heart? If it were the past, he wouldn't have been able to sit still and would have created a huge mess already." The big red bird was muttering.

"He spends the entire day chanting sutras, and as soon as he sits down, he won't get up until the day is over. He really is like a buddhist on the path of ascension." Second baldy sighed as he spoke.

Chila

A streak of lightning flew over. The two individuals' bodies lit up before emitting black smoke. They fell onto the ground and began to twitch.

“Why is that fellow’s ears so sharp? It seems like he can hear us no matter how far away we are.” The two were furious.

The little guy’s lightning technique was released. Its power had risen sharply, and was now worthy of being considered a top level precious technique. If he was confronting anyone seriously, he would naturally become even more terrifying.

“Little junior brother, something is going on.” At this moment, some people came searching for him.

“What happened?” The little guy widened his eyes and stood up.

“These days, there have been several figures wandering around outside our mountain gate. We caught one of them, and it was actually someone from the Kun Clan that rushed over for you!” A senior brother informed.

The little guy frowned. The Four Great Clans Li, Yuan, Kun, and Meng had a conflict with the little guy within the Void God Realm. Therefore, they wanted to kill him in the Hundred Shattering Mountains and get their revenge on him, but in the end they were wiped clean instead.

Now, another one of them appeared; these were truly souls of deceased that refused to disperse.

“Nothing to worry about. Do not fear, junior disciple. Our Heaven Mending Pavilion is always united. If junior brother has any issues, we will all make our moves as well. If the situation gets out of hand, the elders within our school won’t just watch from the side with folded arms.” A group of senior brothers walked over.

“Thank you seniors.” The little guy was thankful.

“What are you all waiting for? Go and slaughter your way out! Let them see how powerful our Heaven Mending Pavilion is!” The Big Red Bird yelled out fiercely, forgetting that it wasn’t even a disciple of the Heaven Mending Pavilion.

“Let’s find out some information first and see just what kind of people came,” the little guy said. He told the Big Red Bird to look around. This guy was born to be a thief, and by using its extreme speed, it was most suited for scouting out information.

Soon after, the Big Red Bird was like a supernatural being that appeared and vanished. It brought over the news that there were quite a few people outside the mountain gate. The situation was precarious, as there were people from all different schools here.

The little guy frowned, because the situation wasn’t looking so good. They clearly came with the Heaven Mending Pavilion as their target, and all of them were trying to pry out information.

“The Li, Yuan, Kun, and Meng four clans have all come. They came here because of you. They are gnashing their teeth in anger, and have already received the news that you exterminated all of their people within the Hundred Shattering Mountains,” the big red bird said.

“Inform the elders first, then we’ll take action.” One of the brothers spoke.

A total of ten people came from the four great clans, so the Heaven Mending Pavilion disciples were enough to deal with them. However, they contacted the seniors just in case.

"I'll go look for them." Wufeng's voice sounded. The genius camp still had a small amount of people. Most of them were ordinary disciples, but there were a few of the old monsters' disciples who had not yet left.

Not much time passed before roughly a hundred troops were dragged out. Among them, there was no lack of senior brothers and sisters that were more than twenty years old. All of them were at least ten years old and were extremely powerful.

The little guy was shocked; the Heaven Mending Pavilion truly moved as one! They simply called out once, yet there were immediately this many people. If the disciples did not leave, just how many thousands of people would have come?

"Thank you senior brothers and sisters." He expressed his gratitude.

"Savage little brother, don't mention it. We cannot let any of our disciples from the Heaven Mending Pavilion be bullied. We will change the minds of anyone who dared to act errantly in front of our gates."

"That's right. Even if it had been any other disciples, we would have acted this way as well."

The little guy looked at those twenty years old or so senior brothers and sisters as well as those who were similar ages or a bit older than him. He instantly understood the meaning of a school, and gained a sense of belonging.

Although he did not feel any fear, he still felt the warmth of being protected by all the senior brothers and sisters and experienced the harmonious and candid nature of a school.

"Go, give them a lesson. Since they dare to act atrociously at our Heaven Mending Pavilion and bully our junior brother, go sweep them away!"

A vast amount of people rushed towards the gates with the moxie of tigers and wolves. Symbols filled the heavens as they instantly swamped the four clans with their attacks.

It was similarly beautiful outside the mountain gates with its pleasant scenery. There were some medicinal fields belonging to the school there, and there were normally taken care of by some people but had been somewhat neglected lately.

The people from the four great clans were stupefied. So many people had rushed forth, scaring them instantly. Then, they quickly counterattacked before retreating.

In the end, this was the Heaven Mending Pavilion. If they truly wanted to make a huge ruckus, they would have to bear with the consequences. They only came here to wait for an opportunity. It would have been great to eliminate that devilish brat, but it was not the end of the world if they weren't able to do so.

Their primary goal was to investigate the real situation inside the Heaven Mending Pavilion because of the sudden restlessness in the rest of the world. Word got out that this ancient pure land might be going under a huge change, and many huge clans were trying to take advantage of the situation.

The secrets held by an ancient pure land were deep. If they were truly defeated, the leftover things would allow many clans to abruptly rise to the top. This invoked the greed out of many sects.

Honglong

A streak of lightning hacked forth from the little guy that instantly landed on over ten people in front of him, turning them into coal.

“Little kid, you actually dare to come out!” Some people were furious. A middle-aged man was anxious, because his child was among the people who had just died. He immediately turned around with killing intent.

Clearly this was an expert, and with his cultivation realm, he would be able to suppress many youths.

“No matter who it is, if you come to our Heaven Mending Pavilion to act so atrociously, we will kill you all!” A senior brother around 26 years old spoke from the rear. He jumped to the sky and threw down a blazing symbol that covered the entire area where the middle-aged man was.

With a hong sound, the precious techniques collided. That thirty year old or so middle-aged man was actually no match. He spouted out a large mouthful of blood and flew straight out. Then, he exploded in midair before transforming into a lump of ash.

“It’s senior brother Lin Mu. He has not left yet and stayed within the school!” Many people were astonished, then exulted.

He was a powerful genius who had entered the school over ten years ago. He had extreme prestige, and were liked amongst all his junior brothers and sisters.

“Little demon, you’re too excessive. Heaven Mending Pavilion is gradually rotting and will soon fall to pieces, yet you still dare to be so insolent. Hand over your life!”

The silhouettes of people flew. Three elders showed up in succession and attacked. One of them wanted to capture the little guy, another was suppressing and attacking senior brother Lin Mu, and the last one was killing the core disciples of the school.

They were all extremely terrifying experts whose methods were excellent. They charged into the group of people, and suddenly exploded forth in a truly terrifying fashion.

“No matter how much Heaven Mending Pavilion is declining, we still won’t tolerate your insolence!” At this precise moment, a few figures appeared as they streaked across the sky to attack ahead.

These were precisely the elders of the school. The group of youth were not reckless. Before they had came out, they had already reported this to the school as preparation.

Hong Long

In only a few encounters, the entire sky was filled with symbols. Then, blood blossomed and splashed outwards as the elders from the four great clans were killed. They were absolutely not a match for the elders of the Heaven Mending Pavilion.

“Kill!”

Over a hundred disciples charged forward like a torrential flood. They trapped the people and horses of the four clans, and started to suppress them.

In the end, lightning elder, Mu Yan, had personally showed up to personally carry out the extermination. He released a clasp of thunder and over ten rays of lightning shot forth that completely submerged the mountain and earth. Even the experts of the four clans who had started escaping a while ago were exploded into ashes.

“Those who dare to offend Heaven Mending Pavilion will not be spared!” He floated in mid air, and thunder and lightning interweaved around him as his shouts shook every direction.

Secretly, many powerful people were shocked, and they all took a step backwards; they did not dare to approach. Even though Heaven Mending Pavilion did not have its former glory, they were still a school that should not be provoked by ordinary people.

The little guy’s mind was nice and warm. He felt very excited, because this was the warmth provided by a school. Everyone had united together, giving him more of a feeling of belonging.

“There wasn’t even an opportunity for me to show off.” The big red bird was upset as it was not able to steal a single precious artifact.

his battle ended quickly. It was like breaking rotten wood and pulling apart rotten weeds. As soon it as started, it quickly ended.

Day after day passed by, and there were fewer and fewer disciples inside the school. Geniuses such as Xiao Tian, Yan Xin and others like them in particular were finally sent off.

Ordinary disciples from this generation alone numbered 3000; there were truly too many of them. Finally, the school decided to return to each of their respective tribes. Those who truly did not want to leave could remain, but they were transferred elsewhere.

Departures were destined to be sad. If they separated now, they might not see each other again for the rest of their lives.

The little guy had sent off group after group of senior brothers and sisters. Every person who had left pinched his little cheeks, telling him to cultivate with everything he had. In the future he would stand between the heaven and earth, surpassing all Guardian Spirits.

When that moment comes, even if Heaven Mending Pavilion did not have that divine gourd anymore, they would still not fear the outside world.

“Being so savage when you’re this young, we have our eyes on you. Work hard!”

One face after another, familiar and strange individuals all had very high hopes for him. They were still very optimistic and hopeful even during these moments as impending catastrophes were about to hit their school.

The little guy and Qingfeng had been sent off as well because the truly couldn’t procrastinate any longer. The Guardian Spirit’s state was far from reassuring. Some of its leaves started to wither; it truly couldn’t persevere any longer.

However, just when they were about to leave, Mu Yan and elder Liu frowned. At the last moment, they received some worrying news, and did not let this group of people leave.

Two days later, a terrifying news spread out. Heaven Mending Pavilion's pavilion master immediately spat out a mouthful of fresh blood. He could not help but let out a sorrowful howl.

Mu Yan's entire body was covered in electricity. He flipped over a spiritual mountain as he roared into the sky like an crazy and angry lion.

Even elder Liu who seemed like he was never awake was also furious as an oppressive ray of light shot out of his eyes. He was so angry that he spat of a mouthful of blood.

All the high levelled individuals from Heaven Mending Pavilion was trembling. Everyone went crazy. They could not tolerate this, and their blood and energy boiled.

There were news that out of the seven strongholds that Heaven Mending Pavilion had established years ago, three of them were taken out. There were disastrous damages to the number of disciples and experts there as they were practically eliminated.

This was a careful operation that had been prepared several hundreds of years ago, and everything was in secret. Those who were sent to the seven strongholds were the true elites from their schools.

This kind of loss was too huge. There was no way to bear this.

"Is the heavens trying to make my Heaven Mending Pavilion disappear?" Some elders sorrowfully cried as tears fell out of their eyes.

When the little guy hear the news, he was astonished before becoming extremely sad. Not long ago, he just saw many senior brothers and sisters off. He never could have thought that they would forever be separated in the blink of an eye.

He still remembered when they stole the elders' wine and got drunk together. When they were drunk, everyone was noisy and bustling as they talked about rebuilding the pure land in the future. Not a long time had passed since this at all, yet they were now already separated forever.

There were many senior brothers and sisters that he did not know. Those who helped him battle the people from the four clans made him feel warm. They had all hoped that the Heaven Mending Pavilion would become stronger again because this place was a place like home.

He never could have imagined that after such a short time, he would already never be able to see these people ever again.

He touched his own little face and could practically still feel his senior brothers and sisters' pinching sensations, encouragements and hopes. However, they were quickly separated like the sun and the moon.

Three out of the seven strongholds had been eliminated. Almost half of the people who were transferred from the Heaven Mending Pavilion had died. Furthermore, those remaining four pure lands were not exactly safe. **noVe/1b**.In

Now, those remaining people from the school could no longer continue their journey forward.

The entire Heaven Mending Pavilion was submerged with grief.

“As long as a spark remains, it could become the start of a prairie fire in the future.” In the depth of the pure land, a sigh echoed out from the Guardian Spirit’s resting grounds.

The divine vine recovered. Its entirely green glow reached the heavens. Its words were calm without any happiness, anger, sorrow or joy. The voice practically carried no emotion as it said, “I have decided to leave behind a divine seed. In the future it will protect the new Heaven Mending Pavilion.”

“Master Guardian Spirit!” Everyone was mournful. At this point, they had no way changing the past. The Guardian Spirit’s life had reached the end; a miraculous revival was impossible.

“Master Guardian Spirit, please point us to our road ahead!” Many people grieved.

“Kill your way ahead. As long as one person remains, Heaven Mending Pavilion will not die. There will eventually be a day of revival.” The Guardian Spirit said. It had survived from the ancient era until now and experienced too many things. For the sake of protecting the pure land, it had to pay an extremely heavy price.

Now, it rose from the ground. Green clouds rushed into the heavens as strands after strands of orderly divine chains interweaved and filled the sky. It began to speak. “The battle has started. My enemies are coming.”

Terrifying auras surged in the distance. There were divine halos shrouding the skies as supreme experts looked disdainfully towards the world. Many golden passages stretched towards this direction from over tens of thousands of li away, and it seemed as if the heavens were descending.

In addition, endless people surrounded the Heaven Mending Pavilion from all directions. There were all sorts of creatures in addition to humans that wanted to divide up this place.

“Go, let’s kill our way ahead. As long as one of us survives, Heaven Mending Pavilion will not die!” The elders from the school shouted loudly as hot tears welled up between their cloudy old eyes.

Chapter 190 - Divine Mountain Guests

“Follow me. All of you must live.” One of the elders warned repeatedly. Following that, he roared loudly and began to open up a route as he killed his way out.

There were numerous people outside Heaven Mending Pavilion. In addition to humans, there were many other types of creatures. They were all waiting for an opportunity because once a great holy pure land such as this collapsed, the divines treasures left behind would definitely be amazing.

Additionally, there were still huge opportunities they were looking forward to. There hadn’t been a chance like this for eons. For this reason, many clans had brought their younger generations over.

“Some of the aristocratic children are currently within that pure land, and they definitely hold a major advantage”

“Even the human emperor’s heart shook with greed and began to scheme for the benefit of his daughter. It seems that this can’t be fake!”

Outside the heaven Mending Pavilion, countless creatures had appeared and surrounded the area. They already began to move, preparing to rush in and kill everyone.

Hong!

The battle immediately erupted, and symbols interweaved. The body of the elder that charged out from the Heaven Mending Pavilion first was quickly turned bloody. He suffered heavy injuries because there were too many people who came

Behind him, the group of disciples' faces changed. This route was no longer an option because it was completely blocked.

"Kill! We will break through them there!"

Ten or so elders were opening up a path from another direction. All of them were bathed in blood as they activated their precious artifacts. They forced open a bloody path and carried a group of disciples out of the siege.

"No one is allowed to leave!" From the distance, an elder roared loudly. He descended from the air while stepping on a piece of ancient beast skin. The golden divine sword in his hands hacked down as he descended.

Hong!

The mountains collapsed and the great rivers' routes were skewed. No one knew how tyrannical that sword was, but it sliced apart the great land and created a black slit in the great earth. The corpses of many disciples were buried within, and several elders also lost their lives.

"Tuoba family, you all came after all!"

Within the Heaven Mending Pavilion, a lion roar rang out. The lightning ancestor's hair were all spread out like iron needles. Electric radiance curled up around his entire body while he wielded a divine hammer. He stepped on a divine feather and quickly charged.

With a honglong sound, the purple-colored divine hammer lit up and hacked out a thick streak of lightning, forcing that individual back. After that, the lightning ancestor rushed up violently.

The Tuoba family almost founded an ancient country during the Archaic era; however, their clan's guardian spirit was struck down by the Heaven Mending Pavilion's divine vine. This one stumble made it unable to rise again. Thus, they had a great resentment for this pure land.

"The Heaven Mending Pavilion's destruction is imminent. Even God can't save you if he comes now!" The elder with the golden divine sword from the Tuoba family was the one that spoke.

"Whoever wants to mess with my Heaven Mending Pavilion must pay the price in blood! I will kill you first!" The lightning ancestor Mu Yan roared loudly. His entire body was surrounded by electricity as he rushed forward murderously.

Honglong

In the sky, dark clouds gathered densely. A great rain poured down, making people overwhelmed with shock. He actually summoned the natural lightning directly within the heavens and earth!

“Not good!” The old ancestor from the Tuoba family was horrified. He never could have imagined that there just so happened to be two clouds drifting over like this, making it extremely unfavorable for him. For those that cultivated lightning, as long as dark clouds were summoned, it would exponentially increase their strength.

As expected, the two dark clouds collided. With a honglong sound, the thick lightning hacked down with a mountainous might down on the great earth.

Ah...

The Tuoba family’s ancestor cried out with fury. He did everything he could to avoid it, but no matter how quick he was, could he be faster than the speed of lightning? As soon as he saw it come, he was already blasted flying. His entire body was charred black, and he coughed out blood as he quickly escaped into the distance.

“Kill! Children, siege together with me. Even if I lose this old life, I will still deliver you all to safety!” The lightning ancestor Mu Yan roared.

The battle unfolded and this was only in one of the directions. There people everywhere around the Heaven Mending Pavilion, and all the elders were trying to lead the disciples out.

The great catastrophe arrived, and if they did not fight with everything they had, they wouldn’t even have the slightest chance of living.

Within the depths of the Heaven Mending Pavilion, the few elders did everything they could. However, it was all futile. The golden void passage created by the guardian spirit was destroyed, and it was clear that this was the result of supreme experts making their move.

At this moment, the battle on the ground was still a battle of manpower, but the battle in the sky was definitely much more terrifying. It made people fear for their lives, because it was difficult for them to understand just what type of level their fight was at.

The divine vine charged into the heavens as it pierced above the clouds to stand against those few supreme experts. Its entire body was bright green as dazzling light exploded forth. Orderly symbols emerged one by one as they fluttered around it.

“You have truly lived a long time. An ancient god who became famous during one battle, yet you still live in this world today. However, every glory much eventually reach a predestined end.” A man shaped creature said while standing on a golden passage of light.

Heaven Mending Pavilion’s Guardian Spirit was indifferent because there really wasn’t much it could say to that. So, it did not speak at all.

“I came here for nothing else but the divine seed. Since you’re going to die anyway, why not just leave it with me? If you do so, I will make every effort in protecting the Heaven Mending Pavilion.” An enormous vicious bird covered the sky and the earth as it surged with torrential black mists. Its two eyes were like two bloody moons that appeared particularly terrifying in all this darkness.

“Heaven Swallowing Sparrow, do you have a hint of reputation? You were a descendent, and your teacher kindly transformed you into a pure-blooded creature. What did you do? When your teacher, the easter swan, was on the verge of dying because of old blood, you swallowed it!”

Some people from the distance sneered. When these words were spoken, this devil bird immediately became furious. Black mists surged and filled the cracks between mountains and rivers.

“You’re pretty much at your limit. You might as well just straightforwardly hand over the divine seed to me. You should know of my identity. I came from the Southern Meteor Divine Mountain. I will not go back on my words. I will assist Heaven Mending Pavilion to the best of my abilities.” On the several tens of thousands of li long golden passage, that man-shaped creature whose entire body was doused in a precious splendor gently said.

Whether it was in the sky or on the earth, everyone breathed in a breath of cold air. What kind of place was the Southern Meteor Divine Mountain? It was rumored that it might be a resting place for deities!

The old vine still had not spoken. From the distant past until now, it had seen it all. It had even fought with deities and splashed their bloods into the heavens. It was not willing to give anyone its trust now.

“Is coming from a divine mountain that amazing?” An enormous vicious beast appeared from the north. It was also wrapped in mist, and its pair of green eyes burned like radiant torches.

It was releasing a killing intent that overflowed into the heavens, and its body was incredibly huge; even the clouds in the sky was smaller than its palms. If not for the mists that lingered around it, the clouds alone simply could not conceal its body.

“Qiong Ji, although you’re a descendent, you always know how to amaze people. You’ve obtained the fortunes of heaven and earth, and now you stand amongst the supreme experts. But what did you do? You were once the Guardian Spirit of an ancient country, but once you absorbed all of their faith, you would not protect them anymore. You even went so far as to swallow every person in the nation. You are truly atrocious!”

The voice from the dark echoed forth once again regarding the past of the Qiong Ji in the clouds.

Weng, the world trembled. A large claw covered the skies as it slapped forward. It hid the skies and covered the earth, submerging everything in its path. The Qiong Ji made its move.

This overwhelmed everyone. The power in the claw was too great. It was covered in symbols, and could completely break apart an entire mountain range. This was the devilish power of the Qiong Ji; fortunately, it was in the skies and far from the ground!

Streaks of multicolored light numbered in the tens of thousands, creating a multitude of auspicious colors. A godly silhouette sat cross-legged in mid air and illuminated everything with its divine splendor. A divine halo emerged behind its head as it sat there like a buddha, blocking the path of that huge claw.

The little guy who was inside the Heaven Mending Pavilion saw and heard this entire scene; his heart trembled.

He did not know anything about those two man-shaped creatures, and did not know where they originated from. However, this was not the first time he had seen that Devil Bird and Vicious Beast.

Originally, at the depth of the mountain ranges where Stone Village was, a treasure was born into this world. Four great creatures had a decisive battle over it, and destruction spread over hundreds of thousands of li. After the event, Willow Deity vaguely said that the Devil Bird was a Heaven Swallowing Sparrow and the Vicious Beast was a Qiong Ji.

“Expert from Mount Yi, you once swallowed the saint of the Little Western Skies. However, he broke out of your body and made you surrender.”

“You were the Guardian Spirit there. Even though endless years had passed and you had returned to the divine mountains, don’t think I forgot where you came from.” The Qiong Ji shouted.

Everyone was shocked. The Guardian Spirit from the Little Western Skies was still alive?

The Little Western Skies was extremely powerful. It was also considered an ancient country, an absolutely terrifying force that possessed astonishing and terrifying power. Their Guardian Spirit was for sure a very old existence.

He actually came from the ancient divine mountain - Mount Yi!

Mount Yi was the name of an amazing ancient divine mountain that humans knew of. There could actually be genuine Golden Winged Penguins and other creatures that lived there.

The man-shaped creature that sat in midair had a divine halo behind his head. His entire body was doused in divine splendor, appearing very solemn and dignified. As it blocked the Qiong Ji’s large claw, it appeared very divine and powerful.

“If I give my divine seed away, will you people leave?” The old vine finally spoke. It was still that calm, without any joy or worry. It was not going to be sad from its own death.

“Only if you give the divine seed to me; otherwise, I will still fight them to the death. This land will have a tough time avoiding destruction.” The man-shaped creature from the Southern Meteor Divine Mountain spoke atop the golden passage of light that was tens of thousands of li long.

Mount Yi’s creature also spoke, “Old vine, don’t think anymore. You should know that many people have been awaiting your death. Why did I send my son and daughter into the Heaven Mending Pavilion? It was to baptize you.”

“Although it sounds very plain and simple, it’s the truth. Heaven Mending Pavilion should also know; otherwise, they would not send them away.”

The Heaven Swallowing Sparrow’s figure was enormous. Its length was perhaps tens of thousands of li long. It covered the entire entire sky and blocked off the sun, covering the entire land in pitch darkness. It sneered and said, “For the last hundreds of years, you pretended that you could not endure anymore in order to set a trap to kill supreme experts. You couldn’t be setting up your old tricks today right? It’s useless.”

The divine vine sighed. It had once pretended to be weak in order to kill its foes. How could it have that much power today? Even the same strategy wouldn’t work anymore.

“Then let’s fight!” It shouted in an instant. The gourd vine shone, and that green skinned gourd emitted waves of ripples that seemed like the creation of the world. Even the aura of primal chaos was surging outwards.

Hong

The Heaven Swallowing Sparrow bore the brunt the force and immediately let out a long hiss. Its feathers fluttered in the breeze as its blood immediately splashed out. It was clear how powerful that divine seed was. It was the essence of that old vine’s existence.

Weng. The Qiong Ji also made its move. It stretched its large claw forward in order to tear that old vine apart and steal the supreme treasure.

A great battle broke out. Fortunately, it was in the sky; otherwise, the earth would have been wiped clean just like how the tens of thousands of li around Stone Village ended up, with every inch broken and covered in blood.

Even so, the skies were still extremely terrifying. The people below did not dare to fly and no one dared to fight in the air. They all descended onto the ground.

Chi chi sounds constantly fell upon people’s ears. Divine feathers flew outwards as the Heaven Swallowing Sparrow hacked forward. Over ten of its thickest feathers curled up in orderly symbols like immortal swords.

The Guardian Spirit’s entire body shined. All of its leaves made hualala sounds like green waves rolling downwards. They erased all the symbols, then burned and exploded those ten divine feathers.

Dong

On top of that green vine, the green-skinned gourd swayed. It collided together with the large hands that stretched forward and emitted hundreds of thousands of meter long streaks of lightning. The expert from Mount Yi retreated as its hands ruptured and fresh blood spilt from them.

“A celestial battle!” The old vine charged upwards into the depths of the sky. Disappearing in the blink of an eye.

Qiong Ji and the Heaven Swallowing Sparrow chased and attacked as they followed closely behind. They soared into the nine heavens with symbols that looked like rivers of stars engulfing them. The symbols were like vast oceans as they ascended.

Clearly, the battle in the nine heavens reached an incredibly intense degree and was extremely terrifying. The old vine started summoning meteorites from space as if it wanted to destroy the world in order to attack those supreme experts.

In an instant, thunderous clouds violently surged in the nine heavens. Meteors started shining as symbols interweaved like dense rivers of incredibly splendid stars. Blood started splashing everywhere.

However, no matter how strong it was, it was useless. Its body was dried up and its leaves were turning yellow; its life was nearing its end.

“Kill!”

On the ground, everyone from the Heaven Mending Pavilion started to break out of the siege. They formed ten groups and charged into every direction.

This was an incredibly desperate and bloody battle. Amongst the interweaving symbols, bones and limbs constantly flew outwards. In a time like this, life seemed incredibly frail.

“Elder!” All the disciples from Heaven Mending Pavilion roared in sadness.

Ahead of them were several elders who lead the breakout. For the sake of protecting them, they used their own bodies to block the enemies. Symbols drowned them, and they fell one after another. This path was impassable; several extremely terrifying experts oversaw the obstruction of this route.

“Go that way!”

A powerful ancestral elder of Heaven Mending Pavilion flew over. He defended all of the disciples and protected them from harm. His entire body was burning as he blocked those attacking symbols. This allowed the other disciples to quickly retreat and escape from another route.

Pu

He spat out a large mouthful of blood. Half of his body had cracked due to the tyrannical strength of the symbol. He immediately suffered a heavy injury.

“Eastern tomb beast mountain residents, you all actually came!” Divine rays of light shone within the one who protected the Sacred Storage Pavilion, elder Liu. Like an angry lion who just woke up, he rushed over to protect assistance. His palm thrust forward, and caused a white tiger to retreat a few steps. He started an intense fight with it.

The white tiger leader attacked. Its terrifying innate golden aura surged into the heavens. A tiger roar echoed between the heaven and earth. It trembled the tens of thousands of mountains and valleys, shocking the world.

However, elder Liu was also extremely strong. His entire body shined, and as soon as they came into contact, he ripped off a lump of tiger skin that was dripping fresh blood. He was completely different from his normal appearance of always being half awake. Right now, he seemed like a revered war god.

Every single direction was like this; incredibly desperate battles erupted everywhere.

Apart from there, there were even a group of people who did not directly participate in this bloody battle; however, they were even stronger. They protected their younger disciples and charged all the way inside the depths of the Heaven Mending Pavilion, close to the place where the Guardian Spirit rested.

“That moment is almost here!” They faced the skies with expectations.