

## Perfect WD 191

### Chapter 191 - Deity's Rain

The heavens were shaken as war cries rang out from both inside and outside the Heaven Mending Pavilion. All types of creatures were attacking to take advantage this opportunity. Regardless of whether it was the Sacred Storage Pavilion or the spiritual medicine fields, they were now all battlefields dyed in blood.

"The Sacred Storage Pavilion is empty. The scriptures have all been carried away! Hunt all of their upper level figures down. Some of them must have secret texts on them!" A large silver-colored crocodile bellowed.

Its body was about ten zhang in length. Shiny silver scales brilliantly and magnificently covered its body. As it swung its body, its sharp claws tore apart the great earth and giant boulders were sent flying. It was like an unrivalled devil king.

The Heaven Mending Pavilion disciples were blocked off, so they used all their strength to charge together. Since the opposing party already took action, they were definitely the enemy. The only way to keep the pure land safe was by exterminating all the enemies.

After the walls collapsed, everyone pushed their way in. There were all types of great races and countless creatures. They all came to divide up the Heaven Mending Pavilion's divine treasury and loot this place completely clean.

Of course, there were old enemies here as well, such as the Tuoba family that had had grudges with the Heaven Mending Pavilion since the ancient era. There were also the Western Tomb Beast Mountain and others who were even more terrifying. Their actions were ruthless as symbols covered the air and oppressed downwards.

"Such intolerable bullying!" The lightning elder Mu Yan's eyes were even starting to turn red. He already took care of one of his old enemies, but he himself was also dripping with blood. He once again charged murderously into the group of enemies.

Hong!

A thick streak of lightning flew out. It was extremely concentrated, and as it struck into the group of people, it created a honglong sound. Those malevolent creatures from different races immediately released miserable cries. Ten experts immediately turned into charcoal.

It was only a single strike, yet this area was completely cleared up. All of the creatures here fell. Their bodies were turned pitch-black, their bones were broken, and their tendons were torn apart; even their flesh was converted into a paste.

"The old fellow is truly strong. Go up together and kill him!" Someone shouted.

With a weng sound, Mu Yan flew over horizontally. A streak of lightning hacked down, and that person immediately exploded. His bones shattered and his body turned into a bloody rain.

Ferocious and tyrannical; Mu Yang was incomparably powerful. He weaved in all directions as he killed while being surrounded by his enemies. He also rescued the trapped disciples, allowing them to escape.

Hou...

From the side, a giant silver crocodile pounced over. Its claws were incomparably sharp as it swiped out an expanse of multicolored light. It smashed open a mountain as it attacked towards Mu Yan's backside.

Peng

Mu Yang turned around and met it head on with a palm. Lightning interweaved, and the large silver crocodile's body violently shook. However, its scales were extremely powerful precious artifacts, so it was able to block off a large portion of the electricity as it forcefully pressed down. Next, it released a streak of divine light constructed of symbols from its mouth with killing intent.

At the same time, two individuals charged over from the side. They were all old characters from great schools, and it would be difficult to see them outside normally. Now, there were actually two that appeared, and they attacked Mu Yan together.

"You mass of never ending worms! All of you can go die!"

The lightning elder erupted into rage, and his temper flared. Normally, he was incomparably bold and powerful and looked down on these types of cultivators. He spared no effort in his attacks and engaged in a great battle with them.

A string of sparkling purple spheroids that looked like translucent purple agates appeared and covered the sky. It was so bright that it made it difficult for one to open their eyes.

At first, no one felt anything, however they quickly became terrified. This was because those two ancestors' faces were completely white as they retreated as fast as they could. One of them began to spurt out a large mouthful of blood, so he ignited essence energy in order to quickly increase his escape speed.

The string of purple spheroids burst into a supremely powerful thunderstorm. The big silver crocodile's flesh exploded on the spot, and the precious artifact scales became useless.

Meanwhile in the distance, the two ancestors also suffered from this enormous attack. They both cried out miserably as their flesh became lacerated. A scorched black color appeared on their bodies as they barely avoided this disaster after great difficulty.

The big silver crocodile was furious. It was the head of a school, so its methods were excellent. It was the most powerful expert within its race, yet it actually suffered such a loss here.

Its body soared up, and a silver radiance began to burn around its body like an incomparably bright and dazzling deity. Its symbols were like an ocean as they flooded forward, exhausting everything to suppress and kill Mu Yan.

"Ten Stars Piercing the Sun!"

The lightning ancestor's treasure was similarly dignified. Following his shout, ten shining purple spheres flew out, forming a string. It ignited a sphere that was like a giant sun, and it dropped onto the big crocodile's body.

Hong!

This place was immediately lit. Nothing was visible anymore. This was Mu Yan's thunder technique; purple spheres of lightning collided against each other and erupting with an unmatched power.

The sky-covering expanse of symbols created by the big silver crocodile was immediately dispersed. Its entire body was bloody, and as it shouted miserably, all of its crocodile skin came off.

From this, one could also see that it was extremely powerful and terrifying. Such a powerful and severe lightning dao technique was not enough to completely destroy it.

A human figure rushed past. The lightning ancestor Mu Yan once again took action. With the lightning divine hammer in hand, he smashed down on the large silver crocodile's body, making it crack apart as lightning radiance danced about.

Following a pu sound, a rain of blood splashed out. Mu Yan put away his precious artifact and personally tore apart the silver crocodile. Its body was ripped into two pieces, and fresh blood gushed out. The two halves fell onto the great earth.

This battle made everyone tremble. Many creatures were terrified, because even though the Heaven Mending Pavilion was no longer as glorious as in the past, it still had no lack of experts.

The result of this battle made everyone scared and upset. In just a split second, this area was completely cleared up. All the powerful individuals from various clans fled, escaping from the bloodied devil deity-like lightning ancestor Mu Yan.

On another front, elder Liu was also completely furious. He was battling with a white tiger, and his entire body was shining. Golden symbols emerged and a pair of wings unfolded, splitting the heaven and earth. With a slight tremble, a thunderous weather began to rumble.

"Golden Peng wings!" The white tiger was shocked. It felt a chill in its stomach as blood began to gush outwards. It was practically split in half by the golden wings.

"Kill!"

With a roar, it drew out over ten silver battle spears that were refined from tiger teeth. These were terrifying precious artifacts that could turn into over ten whips as they thrust forward.

With a weng sound, elder Liu shifted to the side with extreme speed. His pair of golden wings spread out and interweaving symbols filled the sky. After a kacha sound, the ten or so precious artifacts were all chopped in half.

"Walking the path to becoming a saint with your own strength. You have to rely mostly on your own precious techniques." The white tiger was astonished. Its opponent did not have a precious artifact, but he was even more terrifying.

Elder Liu's body was declining, and it looked like his essence energy was even drying up. However, his physical body was actually this powerful, and while combined with a precious technique, he was a stronghold that was almost impossible to overcome.

The White Tiger roared loudly. The sound waves were like an ocean, and symbols rushed about in disorder, submerging everything in front of it. At the same time, it charged forward with killing intent, its innate golden aura filling the air as it laid out a killing formation.

However, what shocked it was that with a shake of elder Liu's wings, a golden rain of light scattered outwards, disturbing the array of the symbols. With a stamp of his feet, he shook the great earth. The golden symbols flickered, quickly making the formation lose its effectiveness.

Kill!

Elder Liu rushed forward, and his entire being became a golden color, including his fingers. He was like a humanoid great Golden Peng, and as he rushed over to fight viciously with the White Tiger, he turned into a circle of light.

In just a brief moment, they exchanged over ten attacks. Following that, they quickly separated.

Pu

The White Tiger coughed out blood and roared towards the skies. In the end, it still helplessly fell because its forehead had cracked open before ultimately shattering.

Although Mu Yan and elder Liu were strong and capable of prevailing over a number of experts. The countless number of enemies still seemed to overpower them. There were simply too many people who came.

They quickly executed their murdering spree as they helped the trapped disciples. Their bodies became completely bloody, and they suffered some injuries due to meeting a few powerful enemies during this period of time

Suddenly, huge expanses of light drizzled from the nine heavens. They were numerous, incredibly splendid and beautiful.

"It's come. A true opportunity is here!"

Many people were cheering for joy. They raised their heads and looked towards the sky. They opened their arms to welcome the raining light.

This was true especially at the Guardian Spirit's resting grounds where its ancient courtyards were filled with people. There were even many battles that had occurred here because they were fighting for the best positions.

If one carefully examined, he or she could see that the younger generations of aristocrats were scattered all over the genius camp. They were originally disciples of the Heaven Mending Pavilion; however, they were now being protected by their clansmen. They had killed their way over here in order to receive a baptism.

A long time ago, many great powers had doubts that the Guardian Spirit of Heaven Mending Pavilion would not have long to live. Many clans were laying out plans in order to capture this huge opportunity.

"Kill ah..."

It was clear that the troops that charged over from outside had lost their decisive opportunity. They couldn't get close to this area, and was quickly locked down.

The clash of opposing forces naturally resulted in action. The creatures from various clans all took action, and this place became a chaotic battlefield.

The aristocratic children that had lead their people here weren't all stuck in this situation. They had already seized the opportunity to collect some of the soil that the Guardian Spirit took root in. Scattered everywhere, they borrowed its power to collect the rain of light in the sky.

"The divine vine is perishing and this is its divine essence. It absorbed this from the great earth, so it will eventually return into the endless great wastes. This is an enormous opportunity."

The people all shouted as their eyes turned red with greed.

A plant Guardian Spirit's cultivation path was not simple. In order to rise up, many of their experts made huge vows during their initial phases of cultivation. Receiving, and then returning to the great earth that had nourished them. When they finally perish, they will return as divine rain.

It was clear that the old vine could not handle it anymore as its body was declining. Some leaves fell from the sky, and they seemed incredibly yellow without a hint of green. They were completely lifeless.

It took some heavy injuries up in the nine heavens, and started to scatter its essence. It was going to die at a moment's notice.

"Great Guardian Spirit!"

Everyone from the Heaven Mending Pavilion cried out loudly. The old vine that protected them for countless years was going to fall in battle like this. They were all filled with grief.

"Go!"

An overcast shout was transmitted from the ninth heaven, and a huge golden crack appeared. This was the seventh time it constructed a passageway that allowed everyone to leave.

In the end, divine light was boundless as it was once again broken. This time, it failed again.

"Great Guardian Spirit, you don't need to worry about us anymore. We will break out on our own. Moreover, a portion of disciples from our school has already escaped through the help of your passageway. Sooner or later, there will be a day when they will make their appearances again and reconstruct the Heaven Mending Pavilion!"

The Heaven Mending Pavilion established a total of seven strongholds. Even though three of them were destroyed, there were still four that were not touched. Their hopes and wishes lied there.

"Do you all really think the remaining strongholds can exist forever? I have already been informed about them a long time ago, so there is no point in holding onto hope!" There was someone who coldly and indifferent spoke.

When these words were spoken, it made the remaining Heaven Mending Pavilion members' hearts tremble. They all shuddered and seethed in anger. They felt a wave of sorrow and despair.

"I feel it, a wave of thriving life force. This is a tremendous opportunity, and my physical body is being baptized!"

Someone cried out, and his hands grasped the soil the Guardian Spirit took root in while receiving the rain of light from the sky. After it scattered down on his body, he felt comfortably warm and incomparably peaceful.

“Kill ah...”

Both the inside and outside of the Heaven Mending Pavilion was in chaos. Everyone frantically rushed in to seize the light rain and receive its baptism.

Raindrops scattered down. It was incomparably sacred, sparkling, and translucent. They were like petals as they fluttered about, as if they were polluted with the divine creature’s aura. This was an area of great opportunity.

The shouts of slaughter rang out incessantly. Every creature was fighting with everything they had to seize the most advantage positions.

Experts from every clan was struggling and killing. It was mostly for the clan’s younger generation because this shower of light was most beneficial for younger people. Although old experts could also receive some benefits, they were not as evident.

Hong

A huge noise echoed outwards from midair as a blazing ball of light exploded. An endless shower of light fell down that was even more concentrated.

The Guardian Spirit let out a sigh and said, “Goodbye, I cannot protect you any longer.”

Its life was on the verge of reaching its ending. It was going to return to the earth and become soil.

“Great Guardian Spirit!”

Everyone from Heaven Mending Pavilion was grieving. Even the pavilion master who was currently in a blood-soaked battle had tears falling out of his eyes. He could not help but bawl out; was this show on the verge of a conclusion?

Because the old vine had made a promise, it had never left from the ancient era until now. It had protected the Heaven Mending Pavilion since then and had fought bloody battles with many divine creatures and saints. After countless years, it had paid too much.

From start to finish, it had experienced countless ages. It always guarded this pure land, and sheltered them from one huge battle after another. From the ancient era until now, it had never abandoned them.

For this reason, the old vine had suffered a few major injuries. Otherwise, it would have lived longer than it would have now.

The sound of sadness was all over Heaven Mending Pavilion. Everyone was grieving because the old vine had given them so much, and it was finally going to pass away. Moreover, it fought until the very last moment.

“Haha... The destruction of Heaven Mending Pavilion is at hand. Everyone who is bathing in the shower made by this divine creature, just cheer and go crazy. Let us commence our killing spree and

exterminate this pure land!" An old monster from the Tuoba clan let his hair loose and began to laugh loudly. His body was covered in blood, but it was not his own. He had kill many elders from Heaven Mending Pavilion, as he was one of the most powerful experts from his clan.

"Exterminate all of them if possible in order to avoid misfortunes in the future!" People from the Western Tomb Beast Mountain answered.

Even under these circumstances, the people from Heaven Mending Pavilion could not avoid being blocked and killed. Tuoba family and the Western Tomb Beast Mountain did not want to let them go in fear of disasters in the future.

Everyone's eyes from the Heaven Mending Pavilion had turned red. These people were bathing in the shower of light from their Guardian Spirit and was receiving a baptism, then they were going to commence a large murder spree here. These people were truly unbridled, despicable, and intolerable bullies.

"Group of bastards, bullying my Heaven Mending Pavilion like no one is there, Flame Rhino tribe is here to help!" A loud roar was transmitted from the distance. A powerful expert that lead a large group of people appeared. They flickered with symbols, and were all powerful individuals.

"After taking advantage of my Heaven Mending Pavilion so excessively, you all will inevitably pay the equal price in blood. Marquis Lingwei is here, and I will protect my pure land!" Another loud roar was emitted, shaking the space there. It was clear that the person leading these large troops was an extremely terrifying character.

The people were shocked. This was a noble, someone who used to cultivate within the Heaven Mending Pavilion that came back to provide assistance. He was an extremely outstanding figure back then within this pure land, and currently even carried the title of a marquis.

"Divergent Mountain Clan lord has arrived to protect our pure land!" Someone cried out.

"Scarlet Sun Tribe has arrived to lend our aid!"

"Marquis Lingtian has arrived as well. To violate my pure land, none will escape death!"

"Stone Country's war king has arrived, and will fight with those who violate the pure land!"

Screaming sounds rose and fell from all directions. Powerful experts appeared one after another. That Marquis Lingtian shook the great wastelands, and his fame was equal to that of an incredibly powerful expert. As for that war king, his military fame was even more outstanding. Outside of the emperor, he truly did not have that many opponents.

These were all experts that have exited the Heaven Mending Pavilion. They have all cultivated here in the past, and after so many years, their names have shaken the land. Some were now lords, and others were bestowed the title of Marquis.

Now, many of them have returned. As soon as they received news that their school was facing troubles, regardless of the difficulties, they traversed the great wastelands to provide their assistance.

Their reputations had spread in all directions, and even though some of them only possessed ordinary strength, their presence here signified their intentions. It made many of the Heaven Mending Pavilion's people's eyes brim with tears of excitement.

"Kill, slaughter these brutes clean!"

"Those who violate my Heaven Mending Pavilion will be killed without mercy!"

Everywhere in the pure land, people's blood began to boil. Their eyes were filled with hot tiers, and they all raised their weapons in preparation to fight to the death.

The various great races that invaded were all shocked. They felt a wave of coldness down their bodies. The Heaven Mending Pavilion has passed down their tradition for an extremely long time. Their disciples were numerous, and there were many that shook an entire region. Their connections were truly deep!

## **Chapter 192 - United As One**

"Did you really treat my Heaven Mending Pavilion like this because you thought there was no one here? We have all returned. We will definitely fight you all to the death and wipe this place clean of intruders!"

The people who returned hollered, all of them activating precious artifacts one after another as they killed their way over. There were human figures in every direction, and all of them commanded a large group of experts as they assisted the pure land.

Originally, the Heaven Mending Pavilion's morale was downcast from top to bottom. Now that they saw the return of their school's people, there wasn't a single one whose blood wasn't boiling. They fiercely rushed towards the enemy to fight with their enemies.

A great battle unfolded. The deity's rain scattered down from the sky like layers of crystalline petals. They were extremely beautiful; however, the ground reeked of blood.

"With me, Marquis Lingtian here, who dares to invade my masters' school?!"

An extremely valiant figure wearing silver armor lept over. Destruction was left wherever he went. Once he revealed his symbols, the enemies in front would immediately be blasted apart and turned into a bloody mist.

"Marquis Lingtian, you aren't being a proper leader for your clan. You ran all the way here to mess around. Be careful, or else you might just throw in your life as well!" An Archaic descendant roared. This was a black crow that was as dark as ink. It was ten meters long, and its voice was ominous as it overflowed with dark light.

It was an adult expert within the bird race. It massacred everything it could around here. It was bold, powerful and unrivalled. Just now, it cleared open an area and lead a group of crows here to baptise themselves in the deity's rain.

"So noisy. Such a small crow dares to call itself a king and go crazy here. Kill!" Marquis Lingtian shouted. A huge bow appeared in his hands, and he began to draw back a large arrow. He pulled back the bowstring and released it with a chi sound.



The arrow's feathers were like a rainbow, as the arrow shot out like a silver torch. It sparkled with brilliant radiance and pierced through the heavens before rushing towards that giant crow. The arrow itself could alter its directions, locking itself onto the crow as it moved.

That crow let out a long cry. It spat out dark colored flames that turned into symbols, burning that arrow.

However, the arrow was splendid, and silver symbols shone around it. It pierced through the dark flames like a hot knife through butter. With a soft pu sound, the silver arrow shot through the crow's body and exploded. Its body cracked apart and blood sprinkled everywhere.

With the power of this one strong and ferocious arrow, he instantly killed an Archaic Descendent. Marquis Lingtian's might and awe made others tremble. In just the blink of an eye, this entire area cleared up, and no one dared to block them anymore.

"With Divergent Mountain's lord here, all those that invade my pure land will be killed without mercy!" An elder was like a furious lion as he soared over. His palm propped up a precious mark; with a wave towards the wind, it quickly enlarged and flew out until it became even larger than a mountain peak.

He quickly pressed downwards ferociously and forcefully. The great earth began to collapse inch after inch. The creatures below all became alarmed. They couldn't defend against it at all, and were pressed into meat paste by the large symbol.

"Kill!"

The murderous shouts shook the skies. No one knew just how many Heaven Mending Pavilion supporters came from every direction. Their bodies were all bloody as they killed their way over from the distance.

There were traces of enemies everywhere within these mountains and rivers. The flames of war were scattered throughout, and everyone's eyes were red with killing intent.

Regardless of whether it were the experts that shook an entire region or ordinary experts, by appearing in the pure land, they all carried a type of imposing aura. Otherwise, they wouldn't have come here to provide assistance.

This pure land flared up. There were sounds of murdering and battles in every direction.

Everyone from Heaven Mending Pavilion was incredibly excited. Warm tears tumbled from within their eyes. Regardless of whether it was 100 years ago or even from the past ten years, with all of these disciples here, it induced a crying feeling from everyone here.

Even lightning ancestor Mu Yan, elder Liu and others had tears in their eyes. Their battle power was more than enough now. They were killing their way through every direction, specifically targeting those ancestral level monsters.

"Heaven Mending Pavilion is done. Your Guardian Spirit is on the verge of death. What else could it have up its sleeves? With all these great powers acting together, this land was destined to be burned to the ground. All of us together will speed up the destruction of this land."

An old monster spoke. This was a genuine ancestral level character who rarely had a worthy opponent. It held great animosity towards Heaven Mending Pavilion. These kinds of people were seldomly seen in public.

“Are we done just because you say we’re done?!”

A dazzling sun that made everyone unable to open their eyes rose up. That all came from one person, and he was shining and illuminating this entire area over the pure land. He appeared exceptionally terrifying.

“It’s the War King!”

Everyone’s expressions changed. This man possessed an indomitable figure. The War King’s prestige was renowned far and wide, and it was all carved out through his own killing feats. Back then, he went to the Heaven Mending Pavilion to cultivate, and he had returned today.

It had to be mentioned that he was truly powerful. When he lifted his hand, symbols glittered like an ocean wave pressing forward. He immediately caused that old monster to tremble and spit out blood.

“Kill!” That old monster opened his mouth and spat out a sword that was less than one chi long. It was vibrant and flowing as it transformed into a whip that hacked over.

This sword was refined from an unknown ancient beast’s teeth. Its entirety was was crisp green and seemingly unbreakable. From the moment that this old monster was born, it had always used this sword. It was able to sweep everything away, and even a mountain could be easily sliced open.

Dang!

However, at this moment, the war king directly shook his finger. He firmly met the sword head on, confronting it without a hint of fear.

The dark green precious artifact shook and symbols radiated; it almost dropped from the sky.

“Kill!” The old monster spat out an area of essence energy. It entered the green jade sword, allowing its radiance to become even more magnificent, as if a divine river flowed through it.

Dang dang dang...

With a flick of the war god’s finger, ten fingers continuously struck down on this precious artifact while utilizing the powerful divine force of symbols. It shook this entire area, and a mountain nearby even collapsed from the sound waves.

Kacha

In the end, the dark green divine sword actually cracked apart by the repeated strikes from the war god’s fingers. A terrifying precious artifact was destroyed.

The old monster released a loud roar and was thoroughly mad. This was the weapon that he refined his whole life, and never would he have thought that today was the day it would be destroyed. It made his eyes red with fury as he spat out blood.

“This old man is going to fight with you to the death!”

"Then you should just die!" The war king coldly shouted. He shone like a sun and killed his way forward.

Hong

Divine force shocked the world. The war king threw out his fist, creating a sea of symbols that completely scattered the old monster's precious technique. Afterwards, he was sent flying outwards before exploding in midair.

He possessed an absolute and unmatched strength. This was a man that had no qualms about fighting the human emperor for his title. His brilliant prowess were completely earned from his countless battles.

"Senior brother, after being separated for so many years, we meet again!" The war god began to laugh heartily. After killing into the depths of the pure land, he met the Heaven Mending Pavilion's Master.

As soon as the words 'senior brother' were heard, these two individuals immediately sighed.

The Heaven Mending Pavilion Master's memories surged. War king only cultivated here for ten years before leaving because he attached more importance to Stone Country. However, no one expected him to come back today to save this pure land; it could be said that he truly valued relationships and values.

"Today, no matter how many people you have, it's all useless. The divine vine is about to die, so what can you all rely on? You all are destined to be destroyed!"

A silver Flood Dragon spoke. It brandished its enormous body and rushed forward. This was a descendant that held huge animosity for the Heaven Mending Pavilion. It was extremely terrifying, and was a large source of the slaughter here.

What it said still made some sense. Even if people came to assist the Heaven Mending Pavilion, it was still difficult to change the situation. After all, there were too many enemies here, so even if they combined all of their strength, at the crucial point, it would all be ended by the supreme beings in the nine heavens.

Weng

The Heaven Mending Pavilion master did not say anything and just raised his hand. It turned into a lump of light that flew over and pressed down on that silver Flood Dragon. With a raise of his hand, lightning interweaved, charring its body black and splitting its scales on the spot.

The creatures in the vicinity were all shocked. This was a Flood Dragon king, and was definitely not some ordinary Archaic descendant. However, it was actually severely wounded as soon as it went up even though it had such a fierce and unrivalled appearance just now. This left a deep impression on everyone here.

When the war god saw this, he rushed into the distance and continued to fight fiercely.

The silver snake was absolutely furious. It spat out an expanse of divine light to suppress the Heaven Mending Pavilion master. Meanwhile, it soared into the air and depended on its powerful body to tear at its opponent.

With a weng sound, an area of multicolored light surged from behind the Heaven Mending Pavilion master. A pair of golden divine wings appeared, producing waves of astral winds and thunder-like booming sounds.

This was the divine Peng technique, and it was full of an extremely terrifying variation. At this moment, the pure land's core teacher's body directly enlarged, turning into a large golden bird.

"What?! So terrifying, he has already reached spirituality, and turn himself into the shape of a divine bird!" Many people cried out in surprise.

The cultivation of precious techniques were many and varied. One of the more bitter routes was to genuinely embody oneself as another creature. Even though the conditions were harsh, its power was great, and could sometimes repair damaged precious techniques.

With a peng sound, the large peng flapped its wings and swooped down. A pair of giant golden claws snatched up the silver Flood Dragon and fiercely tore at it. Blood splashed out, emitting countless light.

The silver Flood Dragon began to develop dread. The Flood Dragon Race naturally feared the Peng race because they could suppress it. According to legend, the great Peng would swallow creatures like the Flood Dragon everyday and use them as food.

Pu

The silver Flood Dragon struggled, but it was difficult for it to escape its destruction. It was ripped apart alive, dying on the spot.

All the creatures' expressions here changed. As soon as the Heaven Mending Pavilion Master was freed from rescuing and assisting all the disciples, he indeed became terrifying to the extreme.

He began to search specifically for powerful Flood Dragon experts. This was a terrifying intimidation towards everyone.

The Heaven Mending Pavilion was united as one. They currently had an unprecedented unity. Even though there were heavy casualties, they still did not lack the power to fight this war.

"Do you think this will work?" From the distance, golden light shone brilliantly. An unfathomably great enemy appeared. Even though it was in a humanoid form, golden fur covered its entire body. It was obvious that it wasn't a human, and its terrifying aura overflowed into the heavens.

"Golden Beast!" Everyone was shocked. This was a creature that came from the Archaic Sacred Mountain and known to be a divine servant!

With the appearance of this creature, everything could already be inferred. The supreme experts that fought in the sky already decided Heaven Mending Pavilion's conclusion.

"Hehe, haha..." Laughter echoed down from the nine heavens. The Heaven Swallowing Sparrow spread its wings and attacked upwards because it had sensed that the Guardian Spirit's energy had been exhausted. After all, it had withered a long time ago and had difficulties a tough time supporting itself.

"The divine seed is mine. You cannot defend this pure land any longer!" The Qiong Qi was also incredibly indifferent. Its dark green eyes were emitting a cold light, and its killing intent spread everywhere.

Hong

Large patches of light rain exploded in the sky. The divine vine dimmed, appearing all sickly high on top of the sky. It did not have a speck of green to it at all, and all of its leaves had withered. Its enclosing vines also looked the same.

The only thing that still had any essence energy left was that green gourd. It still had plenty of life force left.

Pu

A rain of blood splashed through the air. During the final battle of this old vine, it injured the Heaven Swallowing Sparrow. It cut down its feathers, and made its blood splash out.

Chi

The green gourd swayed. A primitive sword aura shot towards the human shaped figure from Mount Yi. It injured him and made his golden blood splash high into the air.

"Hou..." At the same time, the Qiong Qi was furious because it was pierced by one of the old vines. It spat out large mouthfuls of blood and its skull was almost split apart.

The old vine was on the verge of death. Countless droplets of light sprinkled onto the great earth.

"Farewell!" It spat out these two words, and no longer had even an ounce of fighting strength.

"Great Guardian Spirit!" Within the pure land, many people cried out with sorrow.

"Struggling at death's door until today, you should have died a long time ago!" The Heaven Swallowing Sparrow's voice was extremely callous, and its bloody pupils were incomparably cold. Its killing intent was like an ocean tide, and with a kacha sound, it snapped apart a withered yellow vine.

"Your body is already dried up. What other tricks can you use to fight? Today, you won't even be able to completely turn into light rain. I am going to grind you up into powder and refine you into a pill before devouring you completely!" The Qiong qi also bellowed cruelly.

The old vine was very calm. Even though it was on the verge of death, it still gazed calmly downwards towards that ancient yard that had been ruined in wars. It was born there, but today, it was the place where everything would come to an end.

"Lord Guardian Spirit!" Everyone from Heaven Mending Pavilion yelled. They could hardly accept this result. They were very angry, and could not help but tear up.

The little guy clamored and yelled. This was the first time that he had felt a sense of belonging, but it was broken by this ruthless and cruel reality. He held onto the broken sword in one hand and the little pagoda in the other. Then he charged, wishing that he could soar into the nine heavens and participate in that great battle.

Suddenly, the broken sword shined, and that dishevelled haired elder appeared. An ancient sword was stuck into his head, dripping with black blood.

The ghostly grandpa appeared. This time, not only could the little guy see him. Everyone else could see him as well.

He took the broken sword from the little guy's hands and gently stroked it with his hand. He appeared rather perplexed, but soon after seemed to have woken up. Following that, he erupted into fury and rushed into the heavens.

Pu

Everyone was mind-blown. This long haired elder held the broken sword in his hand and directly sliced off the claw of the Heaven Swallowing Swallow that tore apart the vine, causing blood to gush out.

No one thought that he was actually this powerful and terrifying. Moreover, it was all so abrupt; he suddenly appeared high up in the sky.

Light rain scattered down. The divine vine was on the verge of disappearing, and its entire body was burning. It turned into a beautiful deity rain.

"You completed your promise to me and protected the pure land until you turned old and died in battle." An elder with dishevelled hair and empty eyes spoke towards the Guardian Spirit.

"Who are you?" The Heaven Swallowing Sparrow erupted in anger as it reconnected its broken claw. Its entire body emitted light as it swooped down.

Hou... The completely ash gray haired elder roared towards the sky. He was like a demonic deity, and as he rushed up, even the winds and clouds began to revolve.

The Heaven Devouring Sparrow was shocked and evaded with extreme speed. That wave of killing intent was too powerful!"

"You planted me, and gave me my life..." The Guardian Spirit softly muttered as it gazed towards the elder who had an ancient sword pierced through his skull. It became indistinct within the rain of light, gradually disappearing.

### **Chapter 193 - The First Ancestor**

"Lord Guardian Spirit!" Everyone started shouting loudly as they all grieved greatly. The Guardian Spirit that had guarded their school had reached the end of its life just like that. It was already at the point of dying due to old age, yet it still died in battle.

Inside the pure land, everybody from the school was sad. This result was extremely difficult for them to accept. The Guardian Spirit had simply done too much for them. It neutralized all threats and fought in ancient wars until now; however, its divine flames were put out today in this tragic ending.

While everyone from Heaven Mending Pavilion greatly lamented, all the other creatures and supreme experts' hearts were trembling. They were filled with doubts and questions as they shivered inwardly.

What were the origins of that grey haired elder? Was Heaven Mending Pavilion's Guardian Spirit really planted by him? This was simply too scary and made everyone tremble.

This reality felt so unreal that it made everyone's scalps numb. Even the Heaven Swallowing Sparrow, Qiong Qi, and the man shaped creature from Mount Yi were apprehensive; even they felt like they had encountered a huge problem.

"Living a long time does not represent true power. This doesn't mean anything!" The Qiong Qi roared quietly as it took precautionary measures.

"Hou..."

The grey haired old man loudly roared. Like a devil, One of his hands formed into a fist while the other grasped that broken sword. As he gazed at the rain of light in the sky and looked at the burning divine vine, his empty eyes displayed a great sadness.

"Old man, you actually dare to mount a sneak attack on me! Fight me again!" The Heaven Swallowing Sparrow called out with extremely anger. Just then, one of its claws had been cut off; although it had already been reconnected, this was still an extraordinary shame and humiliation.

It opened its mouth and began to suck inwardly. An enormous black hole appeared out of nowhere to suck the ghostly grandpa inside. It bore the title 'heaven swallowing', so this was naturally its supreme precious technique.

The dishevelled-haired old man's empty eyes were still like before, but the hand gripping the sword was already trembling. He suddenly and silently yelled out as his full head of grey hair began to dance in the wind.

"Kill!"

The grey-haired old man shouted loudly. His heart was sad that the Guardian Spirit had turned into divine rain, and it was impossible for it to continue existing. This filled him with with hate and murderous intent, and these feeling were completely infused into his sword strike.

A loud rumble echoed through the air, and that black hole was sliced apart. The grey-haired old man crashed into it like a devil. His broken sword became a rainbow as the black rust on top of it was shed off, revealing an endless amount of divine splendor.

The two fiercely battled, and their symbols crossed each other as they collided with their strongest attacks. Endless amounts of unfathomable splendor spread outwards as the mist within the black hole dispersed.

Pu

Fresh blood splashed outwards. The ghostly grandpa's empty eyes contained a terrifying killing intent. He carried a streak of blood with him as he appeared again. The broken sword shined like a sun as the Heaven Swallowing Sparrow in the sky cried furiously. Its beak had been sliced off, and fresh blood was currently sprinkling out of it.

One must understand that it was enormous beyond comparison! No one knew just how long it was, and even though it was just the beat being sliced off, it was still shockingly huge. After crashing into the great earth, it caused landslides and earthquakes.

Everyone was overwhelmed; this ghostly grandpa was too strong. After this fierce clash, he inflicted an injury on the Heaven Swallowing Sparrow.

The Heaven Swallowing Sparrow flew into the sky and cried angrily towards the heavens as it spiraled about. Every part of its body was in pain, and it was truly difficult to tolerate. Its beak was the sturdiest part of its body, yet it had been sliced off. How could it endure this?

One must know that it was reputed to be the Heaven Swallowing Sparrow. Some of its precious techniques were closely tied to its beak. Since this part had been cut off, it was now in great discomfort.

Weng

Its symbols flickered. The Heaven Swallowing Sparrow called back its beak and began to recover its injuries. After evolving into a pure blooded creature, its life force was as vast as the ocean, making it extremely tough to kill. This was also one of the reasons why it was so heaven defying.

The Southern Meteorite mountain's human-shaped creature, Qiong Qi and the man-shaped creature from Mount Yi were all shocked. This old man's power greatly exceeded their expectations. He was simply too terrifying, and there was destined to be a fierce battle here.

"I'm leaving now." These final three words echoed through the air. Its withered vine and its yellow leaves finally burned to dust, fluttering into the air.

At the same time, there were large patches of light rain that drizzled down on the great earth. They sprinkled down into a pond, and within the soil a green bud was visibly sprouting with great vitality.

It had died of old age here and returned to the great earth. It was born within that ancient courtyard, so it returned to that ancient courtyard.

An endless rain of light danced about. Many people opened their arms as they welcomed the baptism. This was the deity's rain, and it was difficult to encounter something like in one's lifetime.

"Great Guardian Spirit!"

Everyone from the Heaven Mending Pavilion clenched their fists as their voices resonated here. They were filled with grief, but there was nothing they could do to change this result.

"Senior!" The little guy muttered. After seeing it die like this, his heart was very uncomfortable as he reminisced back to the times he comprehended and cultivated in the dao under that old vine.

On top of the sky, there was a green gourd radiating. It was dispersing strand after strand of primitive chaotic aura, and as it suspended there, the rain of light wrapped itself around it. This was the divine seed, and was the only thing left behind by the Guardian Spirit.

The Qiong Qi was the first to reach out and grab it. The reason that they all came was purely for obtaining this divine seed. Now that it was ownerless and lying right in front of their eyes, how could they sit still?



The Qiong Qi's body was a bloody red color, and its appearance was like a tiger combined with an ox. Its mouth was full of fierce looking tiger-like teeth, and the horns above its eyes and on top of its head were like an ox's, giving it an extremely vicious appearance.

Sharp spiky hair grew all of its body. Each of them were sharp and blood colored, as if they had previously been dyed in fresh blood and dried up. Its baleful aura was extremely oppressive.

Additionally, it even had a pair of terrifying bright red devil-like wings that could split apart the heaven and earth. Its pair of green eyes were like those of demons', and whenever its gaze was casted out, it would make one's soul become unstable.

"That Guardian Spirit should have died a while ago. It struggled at death's door all this time, yet it still couldn't protect this ancient school in the end. The divine seed belongs to me!"

It was extremely fast. With a flap of its wings, thunder and lightning appeared abruptly. Everyone became intimidated as its bright and resplendent symbols submerged the heaven and earth. It carried a bloody light that locked everyone else out.

"Get lost!"

When the grey-haired old man shouted these words, the hand that held the sword instantly hacked apart those symbols. Moreover, keng qiang symbols rang out, and the Qiong Qi's precious artifact sharp hairs immediately exploded. Countless scarlet divine needles flew into the air, almost injuring the Heaven Swallowing Sparrow and other creatures there.

The two struggled fiercely and collided in a terrifying battle. Then, with a pu sound, the Qiong Qi wretchedly screamed as its fresh blood spouted forth. A claw that was as large as a mountain range was sliced off, and it began to fall towards the great earth.

Everyone was overwhelmed, and even the expressions of those supreme experts in the air had changed. This grey haired old man's display of power was too terrifying, frightening them. He had injured the Heaven Swallowing Sparrow and cut off one of the Qiong Qi's claws; this was just too shocking.

Peng

Ghostly Grandpa instantly embraced the green gourd by his chest. With endless sadness on his face, he said, "Goodbye, we won't ever meet again, but you have done very well. I am ashamed of myself. It's my Heaven Mending Pavilion, yet I had to ask you to protect it."

After speaking these words, everyone's heart shuddered. Who was he, and how could he say such things?

Especially the disciples of Heaven Mending Pavilion. They were even more stunned. The implications behind this old man's words accelerated their heartbeat. They were simply in disbelief. Was this man their ancestor?

"Who are you?!" The Heaven Swallowing Sparrow loudly shouted.

The Qiong Qi also opened his hellish green eyes wide. His killing intent filled the air as he asked, "Who are you?"

Even though they already had their own assumptions, they still wanted to confirm it. This was too terrifying, because this old man's identity and status was frightening.

"Who am I?" The grey haired old man said this to himself. His eyes contained somewhat of a bewildered look before he fiercely them opened wide Two rays of divine light shot outwards, instantly scattering the clouds in the sky as he said, "I am an abandoned disciple, the founder of the Heaven Mending Pavilion!"

"What?!" Everyone who heard these words were shocked. Their bodies trembled. This old man was the ancestor who established the Heaven Mending pavilion?

"You are really my... Our school's ancestor?" Heaven Mending Pavilion's Pavilion Master, Mu Yan, elder Liu, and others' voices were trembling. This truly shocked everyone, and no one could believe this at all.

However, all the other creatures were overcome with a wave of dread. How terrifying of a character was this? He had personally established this pure land, yet he was still in this world? This reality simply seemed like a dream!!

Many creatures were scared to death. They attacked this land with the intentions of capturing a great opportunity, but was this really luck or misfortune in the end?

Up in the nine heavens, the man-shaped creature from Mount Yi, the creature from Southern Meteorite Mountain, and the Heaven Swallowing Sparrow were in shock, but became relieved soon after. No wonder this old man was so powerful. He was actually one of the first ancestors that established the Heaven Mending Pavilion. He was an extremely influential person during the ancient times, so it wasn't unusual for him to have this type of cultivation level.

Everyone on the ground who was from Heaven Mending Pavilion became incredibly excited. Was their first ancestor still alive? The so called ancient apparition was actually him! Everyone loudly roared and couldn't help but let out long hollers as their tears tumbled down.

"Ancestor, exterminate them all! Take revenge for Great Guardian Spirit!"

"Don't let them go! You have to kill them all!"

Everyone cried and yelled out.

The little guy stood amongst the crowd. He was very shocked as well. The ghostly grandpa was actually the ancestor of the Heaven Mending Pavilion? His little face turned a bit green. At the time, he was always followed by that old man, and could see him if he woke up in the middle of the night. He had also treated him as a coatrack once upon a time; when he took off his little clothes, he threw them all on top of that old man's body.

"He was an abandoned disciple. What kind of school abandoned him?" Second Baldy muttered. A feeling of coldness appeared in the depths of its heart as it felt waves of fear.

"This... Is too astonishing. Even the first ancestor of the Heaven Mending Pavilion appeared?!" The big red bird was shocked into shivering.

At this moment, a divine halo appeared behind the head of the man-shaped creature from Mount Yi. Symbols intersected all over his body as if he was facing a great enemy. He was the Guardian Spirit of

the Little Western Paradise once upon a time. He knew a little bit of the secrets from the ancient times, and he knew how scary these first ancestors were.

Even the man-shaped creature from the Southern Meteorite Mountain began to concentrate. A huge golden whip appeared beneath his feet and a golden precious artifact that looked like a golden banner made out of bones appeared in his hands.

As for the Heaven Swallowing Sparrow and Qiong Qi, there was even less that needed to be said. They revealed vicious glints in their eyes, and their blood boiled for war. Symbols ignited, increasing their essence energies to their extreme limits.

The grey hair old man's condition was very unstable. He was awake for one moment and drowsy in the next. He fiercely shook his head before widening his eyes, taking advantage of the time that he was wide awake to suddenly throw the divine gourd seed away.

Weng

A golden ripple that looked like a passageway appeared in midair as it took the gourd into the ends of the horizon.

"Wherever you take root is where the Heaven Mending Pavilion will be reborn. Even if the school is destroyed, the legacy will never die!" The grey haired old man said. Although his voice was quiet, it still resounded through the heavens.

Everyone from Heaven Mending Pavilion was greatly touched as they hollered loudly together. They repeated these words as if they had seen a glimpse of hope for the future.

"Old man you..." The man-shaped creature from the Southern Meteorite Mountain was enraged. Was he actually going to miss the opportunity to get the divine seed?

The Heaven Swallowing Sparrow spread its wings with the intention of following it.

The Qiong Qi and the creature from Mount Yi also rushed out in order chase that green gourd as well.

The grey haired old man's eyes were empty as he flipped the broken sword in his hand. He slashed an indescribable symbol that actually sealed the entire heaven. He blocked out every direction with a barrier and made them unable to leave.

"Chop this old ghost's head off!"

The most terrifying battle exploded. The four great creatures acted together. They all attacked the first ancestor of the Heaven Mending with murderous intent.

"Go, rebuild the Heaven Mending Pavilion in the future." The grey haired old man yelled out towards everyone below. His voice was lonely and exhausted, but it still contained hope. There were simply too many emotions mixed within.

"Don't let any of them go. Chop off all their heads!" The Qiong Qi and the Heaven Swallowing Sparrow also shouted.

“Go, we are leaving!” The Heaven Mending Pavilion Master shouted and broke through the siege along with everyone else. He knew that the first ancestor’s conditions were amiss, since he was sometimes awake and sometimes sleepy. There might be some big problems with him, so they could not stay here.

The great battle in the sky was incredibly fierce. A rain of blood splashed down; a piece of flesh was torn off of the grey-haired old man’s shoulders, making him go completely mad. Even though his eyes were empty, his killing intent flourished to an extreme.

Pu

He waved the broken sword and sliced off the arm of the man-shaped creature from Mount Yi. It fell through the barrier and dropped onto the ground.

“Kill!”

The old man was dyed in blood as he struck out once again. His sword became even fiercer now. Like a demonic light illuminating from the outside world, he was cutting and slicing them like dried wood and withered weeds.

Pupu sounds rang out in succession. The Qiong Qi was furious. One of its arms was cut off, dropping onto the ground. Following that, the Heaven Swallowing Sparrow angrily cried out as half its wing was cut clean through. The expert from the Southern Meteorite Mountain felt a chill in his calves as everything below was cut off. Fresh blood gushed outwards as it fell.

The ferocity of this old man was a little bit horrifying. After suffering an injury, he successively inflicted heavy damages on all of them. With his single broken sword, he was able to sweep away everything in front of him.

“The flesh of a pure blooded creature. I want a bite!” The little guy said on the ground. He hated those creatures in the sky with an extreme passion, but their flesh and blood were precious medicine, and that was extremely enticing to him.

Everyone from Heaven Mending Pavilion was trying to break out of the enclosure, creating a great retreat. The little guy really wanted to rush over and carry away one of those legs. However, that was only a thought, because he didn’t dare to actually do it.

Suddenly, the pure white jade-like small pagoda began to shine. With a chilu sound, it flickered and retrieved that Mount Yi creature’s arm. Then with another flicker, it swallowed that Qiong Qi’s claw, the Heaven Swallowing Sparrow’s wing, and the calf from the Southern Meteorite Divine Mountain creature.

The little guy’s eyes turned round. He looked left and right and discovered that no one around him noticed. His little heart began to beat wildly as he immediately scrambled. He did not dare get close to that area because he was afraid of those creatures in the sky going crazy.

With a chi sound and a flicker of pure white light radiance, the little pagoda returned. It actually looked as if it had ate an entire person. The pagoda’s body was bulging as it remained silent and motionless.

All of this happened within a split second. The Heaven Swallowing Sparrow, Qiong Qi and the others began to summon their broken limbs; however to their surprise, they couldn't sense them anymore. Their expressions all changed, and they began to go crazy.

They were able to reconnect their bodies, so they weren't afraid of them being chopped off. They could not imagine that in the blink of an eye, their lost limbs had disappeared without a trace.

"Who?" The four creatures became furious. It was simply too weird that they actually lost their arm, leg, wing and claws. How could they endure it?!

They felt that there must have been a supreme expert laying in waiting to steal these things, causing them to immediately go into a fit of rage.

The grey haired old man started his attack. The broken sword in his hand was unrivalled as it dazzled and resounded.

However at this exact moment, the ancient sword stuck into his forehead trembled and emitted a hazy light. His body immediately staggered as strands of black blood gushed from his forehead.

"Leave!"

Heaven Mending Pavilion's Pavilion Master, Mu Yan, elder Liu and the others were like lightning. When they saw this, they finally realized why even though the first ancestor was so strong, he wanted them to escape right away. It was all because his consciousness was problematic, and that ancient sword stuck into his forehead was the root of this problem.

Who did this in the past? To have actually stuck a sword through the first ancestor's skull, it was simple too terrifying. Even thinking about it made people tremble.

"Ah..."

Heaven Mending Pavilion's first ancestor became furious. His full head of grey hair danced wildly. The ancient sword stuck into his head was pulled outwards inch by inch. As the sword resounded, black blood continuously gushed outwards.

"Kill!" Upon seeing this, the four creatures charged forward together.

"Hou!"

The old man roared loudly like a devil. Hong long. The broken sword in his hand started shining even more exuberantly. It was like a sun, and he combined himself with his weapon in order to fend off this ancient sword.

"Kill!"

With a loud shout, a trace of splendor actually appeared in his empty eyes. He attacked the four creatures as his broken sword blazed and slashed in every direction.

In an instant, feathers fluttered wildly, claws were split apart, and fresh blood splashed everywhere.

**PW Chapter 194 - Breaking Out**

In the sky, black feathers fluttered about, beast claws split apart, and blood rained down. It was extremely shocking.

The battle was extremely intense. The grey haired old man went crazy, but the four supreme experts were also fighting for their lives. Multicolored light danced as propitious light lingered and killing intent surged. This battle had reached its climax.

Pu

The grey haired old man was like an ancient deity who simply couldn't be stopped. He shaved off the tip of the Southern Meteorite Divine Mountain man-shaped creature's shoulder and almost hacked his shoulder in two.

That broken sword shined brighter than the sun, moon and stars, and it seemed almost as if all of its rust had fallen off. It was as if it could reflect a person's very soul, and the old man was slowly being awakened. He emitted an immortal aura as he attacked in every direction.

Symbols interweaved. They were like a waterfall of stars that draped from the heavens all the way to the ground. The broken sword was as bright as a sun as it hacked over, and with a kengqiang sound, one of the Qiong Qi's horns was cut off, making it shout loudly nonstop.

Beast roars trembled the skies as fresh blood sprinkled everywhere. The old man was one with the broken sword, promoting his strength to an unrivalled realm. He carried an unparalleled and supreme aura, and his might was simply unstoppable.

"Kill!"

The four supreme experts shouted together. They were all blood ridden as they used all of their power to kill him.

"This old thing is truly troublesome, but let's see just how long your rampage will last!" The Heaven Swallowing Sparrow shouted.

They had already noticed that the old man's body had problems. That ancient sword stuck in his skull made his conditions unstable, because he was continuously bleeding black blood from there.

The old man shouted, and both of his eyes were empty. His killing intent became even fiercer now as the threat of his sword aura became even more pervasive. Black symbols flickered before turning into a divine chain that tangled the skies.

They appeared extremely strange as they made hualala sounds. The divine chains seemed like they were made out of gold, yet they flickered with black light. They covered the empty skies and sealed off the experts' retreat paths.

Furthermore, the black divine chains spread outwards with the intent of locking them all up. They flickered brilliantly with their terrifying auras, gradually filling the air with a layer of mist that enveloped the nine heavens.

"Kill!"

Upon seeing this, the four supreme experts began to do their utmost to survive. This old man was too terrifying and worthy of being a first ancestor. He was actually stronger than the four of them combined.

When the enormous wings that was thousands of li long streaked across the sky, it collapsed all the mountains around it. When the enormous Qiong Qi roared, the nine heavens trembled.

The man-shaped creature from the Southern Meteorite Divine Mountain emitted light as he held the golden bone banner in his hands. He shook it within the vast and endless skies, and the stars around it seemed to have started trembling as well.

The expert from Mount Yi was also emitting precious splendor. The divine halo behind his head enlarged like a sun as it forced its way into the sky, emitting rays of golden light.

The four experts weaved and attacked from all directions with the desires to cut loose the black chains. They revolved around the old man and wished to kill him in the air.

However, the old man's power exceeded their imaginations. He possessed endless hidden powers, and became more ferocious as he fought. The broken sword in his hand glittered as he slashed horizontally and hacked vertically. After a pu sound, the Heaven Swallowing Sparrow's other wing had been hacked off. Its blood splashed so high into the sky that the nine heavens had been dyed red.

Chi

The sword's aura was like a rainbow as it pierced the Qiong Qi's stomach. A large bloody hole appeared inside him, and his front and back was sparkling clean.

At the same time, the two man-shaped creatures both suffered injuries. The divine halo behind the expert of Mount Yi was sliced opened. Even the back of his head had been sliced off, which made him shout out with fear.

As for the Southern Meteorite Divine Mountain's expert, he also suffered an injury. The golden bone banner within his hand had a chunk of it sliced off, and many of his fingers had been hacked off along with it. They continuously dripped out blood, making him retreat rapidly.

"The ancestor's divine arts!"

"Take revenge for the great Guardian Spirit!"

Everyone from Heaven Mending Pavilion who was on the ground became stirred up. Their hearts were incredibly excited, because they wished that the grey haired old man would behead all four of those supreme experts.

Disciples from tens to hundreds of years ago had returned, and there might have even been older people who came to help. They helped the trapped disciples of the pure land out. However, upon seeing this scene, many people from the Heaven Mending Pavilion wanted to go back and kill them all.

"Don't be impetuous. Safely leaving is good enough. We achieved this through Marquis Lingtian, Divergent Mountain's lord, War King and others' help. We have to live for their expectations." Heaven Mending Pavilion's Pavilion Master dissuaded them and did not allow anyone to charge back.

He gazed into the blue dome of heaven. His heart was unsettled because the grey haired old man's circumstances were dire. That ancient sword was trembling, which created cracks in front of his skull, dying his hair in the black blood.

Sure enough after a fierce battle that inflicted heavy injuries onto the four experts, the grey haired old man staggered. Although he was yelling, he was still unable to pull out that ancient sword in the end.

In his resounding cries, that sword was vibrating strongly and slowly inserted back into his skull. It made him spit out black blood from his mouth, and the cracks in his skull become even larger as his body swayed.

"We're leaving!" The Heaven Mending Pavilion's Pavilion Master shouted loudly.

His heart was bleeding as he saw his pure land defeated and occupied by many other creatures to baptize themselves. He was very uncomfortable, but there was no solutions. Their Guardian Spirit had fallen, and the first ancestor who he thought had originally passed away suddenly appeared today, but in a serious condition. Given enough time, the Heaven Swallowing Sparrow, Qiong Qi and the others would most likely struggle free and unleash their might.

"Stop them. Don't let them go!"

Someone shouted, and many people also turned their attention towards the sky. After seeing the gray-haired old man in such a bad state, the fear in their hearts gradually disappeared.

"Heaven Mending Pavilion's first ancestor already died during the ancient era. This is only his rotten corpse. Don't be scared!"

"Kill...."

In the blink of an eye, the yelling murderous shouts shook the skies. Everyone had once again began their assault to surround the entire Heaven Mending Pavilion.

"Don't zealously stay and fight. Let's split up and go!" Heaven Mending Pavilion's Pavilion Master commanded his school to separate and break the siege through different directions.

The fortunate thing was, they had already escaped the larger encirclement, so their situation was now much better than before.

"Senior brother, take care. I'm going to leave with a bunch of disciples!" Some people came over and said their farewells.

"Good, we will act separately. No matter who survives in the end, we will certainly rebuild the Heaven Mending Pavilion!"

A few people came and said farewell to the Pavilion Master, and then each of them brought a group of people to kill their way out through different directions.

Mu Yan, elder Liu and several other elders also acted the same way. They commenced their large murdering sprees in order to carve out a path made of blood.

"Hou..."



“You all won’t be able to leave.” Golden rays of light flickered in the distance as a terrifying creature from an ancient divine mountain appeared. This was the golden beast, and it obstructed one of the paths.

“Tuoba family’s clan head is here. None of you should think about escaping!”

A few elders loudly shouted from another direction. As their eyes opened and shut, divine rays of lightning shot out. They lead a group of dark clothed people to obstruct another direction.

“Western Tomb Beast Mountain’s Flying Python King is here. I’ll see if you dare to escape!” An enormous flying python appeared from another direction. Its entire body was flickering with multicolored light as it extended there like a mountain range.

Many directions had terrifying experts obstructing the path. The situation was not as simple as they had imagined; it was still dire.

“Just a bunch of bouncing clowns, and you dare to block my way?!” The War King was quite mighty. He attacked towards a group of experts and lead many people outside the blockage.

“Kill...”

Lightning ancestor Mu Yan released his thunder spheres from another place. Experts instantly flew outwards and exploding in the air, turning into dust.

This was a terrifying battle between the Heaven Mending Pavilion and experts from every direction. After breaking out of the siege, they only discovered more creatures lying in wait. They could only continue their bloody battle in order to advance.

“Kill!”

“Don’t allow them to leave!”

Battles broke out in every direction, and this place erupted in slaughter. Everyone with animosity towards the Heaven Mending Pavilion too action. One of the most terrifying ancient divine mountains, Mount Yi, had displayed their desire for revenge and sent out their golden beast. This was a catastrophic outcome.

This land was filled with random battles. Murderous shouts shook the sky, and the great earth was dyed bloody red.

The little guy followed and charged. He was fully fighting to the point of becoming delirious. He did not know elder he was fleeing with, but he was killing until his entire body became bloody as he weaved about amongst the group of people.

Right now, he did not know which direction was which anymore. He was only following his seniors as he fled while battling along the way.

Pu

Six or seven elders were protecting this group of people, and they were at the vanguard of this battle. However, they had been slashed by the claws of that ancient beast. It was an incredibly sinister creature whose terror overflowed into the heavens.

"Elders!" Everyone cried out with grief. novelb-In

"Bastard!" An angry shout rang out from afar. Heaven Mending Pavilion's Pavilion Master, Tao Ye and a few others also came in this direction. They cooperated to activate Heaven Mending Pavilion's supreme artifact: the glistening yellow gourd.

With a hong sound, the gourd enlarged as the aura of primal chaos surged forth and suppressed everything beneath. It shook the ancient beast until it exploded into a patch of bloody mist.

Everyone was suddenly shocked, and stepped aside because they were all horrified.

"Damn it. You dare to kill my son!" A golden beast appeared. It had the figure of a human, and a full body of gold hair. It was reputed as a divine servant that served ancient divine beasts. Its techniques were excellent and its terror overflowed into the heavens.

Weng

The glistening yellow gourd shined after being activated once again. With a hong sound, the golden beast was shaken and flew across the air as it spat out mouthfuls of blood.

"How powerful! It's worth of being a supreme artifact!" The golden beast was startled.

This gourd had a powerful origin. It was grown by the Guardian Spirit, except it had not matured yet. In the ancient time, the world was in upheaval, and the divine vine participated in wretched battles to protect this pure land. During one of the battles, it had suffered an unimaginable injury that practically killed it. That even was the root of the reason why it suffered from an incurable condition, and could not have lasted until today.

Back then, it had once bloomed, and gave fruit to a gourd. Unfortunately, before it had fully matured, it fell off due to the aforementioned injuries.

It had an extremely short period of growth, and even its primal energy was exhausted. As a result, the detachment of this gourd signified that it would scatter into light rain, because it was still far from maturity.

However, Heaven Mending Pavilion tried every method possible and utilized many spiritual objects to refine this gourd, and in the end, they were finally able to preserve it.

Theoretically, this gourd shouldn't possess much strength since it had already fallen off. However, after being refined hundreds of times, it became one of the Heaven Mending Pavilion's supreme treasures.

A severe battle that far surpassed everyone's imaginations erupted here.

The little guy followed the group and advanced into the distance. The battlegrounds here split into four parts, and he did not have the strength to intervene. Escape was the best option.

"Kill..."

Along with murderous shouts, everyone charged through together. Gradually, they divided up into many groups and escaped into the distance.

“Big fatty!”

Suddenly, the little guy was startled. He saw Huo Ling’er standing in a faraway mountain peak, and there was a shining war chariot stopped beside her.

“Father emperor, please save my senior brothers and sisters.” She pleaded.

“Fine, you have baptized here successfully, and you have entered the Heaven Mending Pavilion after all. I owe them a favor. I’ll save the people over here.”

An imposing voice echoed from the chariot.

Hong!

In the next moment, the ancient war chariot shone like a sun, and there were endless dense symbols illuminating the heaven and earth around it. Terrifying aura flooded over like an ocean.

The Tuoba family who had been chasing and killing up to this point were all astonished.

Heaven Mending Pavilion’s leaders in this direction were all covered in blood. After fighting madly until now, their bodies were on the verge of collapsing. If this continued, they would perish.

At this precise moment, that war chariot’s shine enveloped the land and stopped this battle. That mighty and dignified voice said, “Tuoba family, please back off.”

“Fire nation’s emperor. You shouldn’t meddle in this affair!” One of Tuoba family’s elders shouted loudly.

“This matter, I have to take care of!” Only these words came out of the war chariot.

“You...”

Tuoba family’s people were startled and angry, but they were fearful as well.

With a weng sound, the war chariot shone and golden symbols formed a barrier of light that instantly enveloped everyone from Heaven Mending Pavilion. They had disappeared from their original spots, and were sent ten li away.

“You...” Tuoba family’s younger generation wanted to stop him.

However, the elders there hastily stopped them. They were scared of offending the emperor and provoking a huge disaster.

They turned around and left, but they wanted to take a detour in order to continue their pursuit.

However, the emperor raised his hand and a blazing light flew out of the chariot. It cut straight across their path, sealing them within.

“You’re being too oppressive. There will be a day...” An elder from the Tuoba family clenched his teeth.

A streak of divine light flew over and enveloped him. Tuoba family's elder was shocked upon seeing. He exhausted all of his strength as he waved out a huge symbol in order to defend his grandson against that streak of light.

Pu

This elder's arm was exploded into a bloody mist. The emperor's might could not be stopped! His grandson was turned into a pile of blood because he simply could not withstand it.

"We're leaving!" Upon seeing the situation, the Tuoba family elder no longer spoke. He rapidly left with his people and did not dare pursue any longer.

That ancient war chariot was shining as it carried Huo Ling'er through the sky. Symbols interweaved, as if thunder and lightning were flickering. Simply no one dared to obstruct them as they disappeared into the ends of the horizon in the blink of an eye.

The several hundred disciples from Heaven Mending had successfully broke through the siege from this direction. Everything was due to the help of the emperor.

From the distance, the little guy was dumbstruck. Following that, he beat his chest and stomped his feet. The big fatty's father was over there, and if he knew sooner, he would have broke through from that direction.

In the end, he was a step too late. There was an endless rank of enemies behind him, and an emptiness in front.

"I'm escaping!"

He once again charged into the group of people as he started charging through in order to look for another group of Heaven Mending Pavilion's people.

This was a chaotic battle, but it was also a large killing and plundering opportunity that was seldomly seen in many years. The little guy had already fled with them and was far away from the Heaven Mending Pavilion; however, they were still being closely pursued from the behind. There was no way to break away from the endless chasing enemies.

There was a group of vicious birds chasing and killing from the sky, and endless humans and enormous beast pursuing them from the ground. This was a miserable battle.

He did not know whether or not the others had broken out of their siege, but their group were in an increasing amounts of danger. At first, lightning ancestor Mu Yan was leading the charge, but soon after, no one knew when, but the large group of people had already been separated into over ten smaller groups.

Along the way, there weren't just people looking to kill them. There were also people trying to help them such as nobles who once enrolled their younger generations into the Heaven Mending Pavilion in order to be baptized here. They owed a large favor to the Heaven Mending Pavilion.

A group of people saved them and helped them leave the battlefield.

However, the little guy was quite unlucky. He hadn't encountered help once. Along the way, he had seen a few openings, but he could only stare blankly at those opportunities that had just brushed past him.

"Devilish brat, where are you going to run!" Loud roars echoed from behind him. There were actually people who were watching him closely, chasing him through many groups of people in order to kill him.

"It's people from the four great clans!" His heart trembled as he speedily escaped and said, "Big red, stop pretending, let's go!"

Beside him, apart from Qingfeng, there were two strange beasts whose fur was shining with incredible ferocity. They were actually the big red bird and Second Baldy. They had been wearing beast skins as they madly ran along the way in fear of being seen by those groups of vicious birds in the sky.

It was because those who flew in the sky were even more terrifying than those who were on the ground. There was a group of extremely difficult to deal with experts sweeping across the sky, and their precise goal was to stop them from quickly escaping.

It was another great pursuit. The little guy and the others jumped on the big red bird's back. He told it to fly close to the ground and escape for their lives.

After an hour, they had temporarily broken away from the pursuers, but the big red bird was almost ripped apart. A group of vicious birds chased them, and they were even more savage than the four great clans.

Fortunately, it was extremely fast, and it far surpassed those individuals.

"Not good, I have to rest; otherwise, I'll be useless." The big red bird landed on the ground to quickly heal its injuries.

This was a place that was far from the battlefield, and they haven't been able to see any of the great battle for a long time already. Over half a day's time had passed by, and they did not know how that grey haired old man was doing.

Suddenly, a streak of black light appeared. Then with a resounding noise, a broken sword fell to the ground.

## **Chapter 195 - The Great Calamity Ends**

Keng qiang, sparks splashed in every direction. The broken sword pierced into a limestone and trembled slightly, emitting metallic noises.

The little guy looked widened his eyes and gazed high into the sky and did not see anyone. There was no one from the Four Great clans here, and there were no signs of the grey-haired man either. One a few vicious birds were birds streaked across the empty sky once in awhile.

With a qiang sound, he pulled out the broken sword. He then looked around like a thief before carrying the Big Red Bird that was still healing on his shoulders and leading Qingfeng as well as Second Baldy out of here.

This was a supreme treasure! Even though it was broken, it could still slice open the Heaven Swallowing Sparrow and hack through a Qiong Qi. Now that he got it back after seeing what it was capable of, he naturally began to treasure it more and take care of it better to avoid the eyes of any greedy onlookers.

Only after running another 10 li did he finally drop the big red bird. It fell down and began to shout miserably, complaining about the pain.

The little guy was elated and began to reevaluate the broken sword. It was pitch black without any luster and there wasn't the slightest hint of divine force, but he knew that this was actually a supreme precious artifact.

"The rust is gone, but are there more bloodstains now?" He scratched his head. Dark red colored blood traces replaced the previously rusty stains.

What happened to the ghostly grandpa? He was a little bit worried. After seeing this broken sword, he gently let out a sigh as he put it behind his back.

He did not have the time to think too much about that, because his biggest goal currently was to escape this place alive. Chaotic battles were taking place everywhere today, and there were war cries sounding from every direction. There was fighting happening everywhere, and one could die if they took a simple misstep.

This region seemed rather calm, but the little guy did not decide to make his getaway immediately. This was because he didn't want to peek his head out too early. Every time he thought he broke away, terrifying figures would always appear and block his way.

In the end, he was still within the battlefield.

His best option was to blend in with the crowd and not be the first one to be killed. If he could muddle himself within the enemies, that would be even better.

"Big brother, can we escape?" There were a few bloodstains on Qingfeng's little face. Along the way, he had seen many deaths and even took action a few times himself to kill a few of the heavily injured vicious beasts.

He was very careful, because the shouts of battle were still faintly ringing from the distance. The battlefield was expanding, and they had never truly separated themselves from it.

Aohou

A muffled roar echoed through. The mountain ranges shook, and the leaves within the forest began to flutter about in disorder. An enormous black tiger that was as large as a mountain fled from the battlefield with a body completely covered in blood.

"It's that guy!"

The little guy was surprised. This was the terrifying black tiger that he saw guarding the Black Demon Lotus during the second round of Heaven Mending Pavilion's disciple trials.

This black tiger was more difficult to deal with than ordinary descendants; however, its entire body was bloody after suffering some heavy injuries. White bones were exposed from the tip of its shoulders as it carried over ten Heaven Mending Pavilion disciples on its back.

It ran wildly as it charged into the distance. It seemed like it had paid a heavy price to break out of the siege.

The little guy wanted to call it, but as soon as he stood up, all the hairs on the black tiger's body were erect. It stood up on its hind legs like a man, and a disciple from the Heaven Mending Pavilion almost fell off.

Chi

A streak of scarlet light charged over from the within the dark abyss. This was a scarlet flood dragon over a hundred zhang in length. Its aura was no weaker than the black tiger's. This was obviously a powerful Archaic Descendant.

Peng

The black tiger reached out with a symbol covered claw. Black light surged violently as it smashed forward like an ocean. However, the scarlet flood dragon fiercely defended by exterminating the symbols with a sweep of its tail.

A hong long sound rang out, and the mountain peaks nearby all collapsed. Roughly ten giant boulders weighing over ten thousand jin rolled about. The two powerful creatures collided and fought furiously.

However at this moment, a golden lion appeared from a forest that was even farther away. Its two eyes were shining like golden lanterns, and its body was as tall as a mountain. It topped a mountain with a single swipe of its palm, and nothing was capable of blocking its way.

The little guy became fearful. Fortunately, he did not rush out early. It was better to leave amidst the chaos after all; otherwise, these two descendants alone were able to kill a large batch of experts.

The black tiger's eyes became cold, because it knew that it encountered a major inconvenience. With the appearance of these two extremely powerful descendants, it would most likely die if it fought here.

This was true especially for that lion. It was completely golden and seemed like a terrifying king that overlooked the world. As it arrogantly walked over, it appeared even more menacing.

The ten disciples on its back were all fearful. They had encountered many disasters today, and the amount of experts were too many. Creatures from every race came, and it evoked a great disaster upon them.

The black tiger roared and collided with the scarlet flood dragon. They both inflicted injuries upon each other before retreating for a bit.

The golden lion who was not so far away also made its move. Its claw slapped over, and golden rays of light submerged the land as if a comet was streaking across the sky. Its supreme aura filled the air.

In the distance, the little guy inhaled a breath of cold air. This was lion was simply too strong, and was completely not the black tiger's opponent. This was an emperor level descendant, and there was no way it could be defeated unless the ancestral elders from the pure land rushed over.

Sure enough, the black tiger also discovered its terror and quickly made its retreat. However, it was still swept over by the golden multicolored light. Its entire flesh became indistinct as it suffered a heavy injury. n))0v**Elb**ln

It flew straight across the air. With a hong sound, its huge body crushed a mountain peak. Over ten disciples on its back immediately suffered some heavy injuries, and eight or nine of them died tragically, their flesh becoming indistinguishable.

The black tiger released a long hiss and jumped up. It immediately turned its head and ran. That was a lion king, and its cultivation far surpassed its own, so it was far from being its opponent.

"You want to leave? It's not that easy! I am the golden lion king from the Western Tomb Beast Mountain. I came here for the destruction of the Heaven Mending Pavilion!"

The golden lion spoke coldly. Its height reached into the skies, and its body alone was taller than mountains. Its entire body was golden, and with a slap of its palm, the mountain blocking its way was completely smashed.

It also jumped up and followed the black tiger. Golden light surged and filled the entire sky. The enormous king's body intimidated everyone as its terror overflowed into the heavens.

The little guy sighed. The black tiger was most likely out of luck. This golden lion was too powerful, as it was one of the Western Tomb Beast Mountain's leaders. The only reason that it guarded this place was to catch the 'fish that escaped the net'.

From the looks of it, the disciples that escaped earlier might have not have broke free completely. Ahead of them were still endless dangers.

Aoo...

From the distance, the roar of a lion shook the skies. Blood sprouted into the skies, and shouts echoed through the air. An ancestral elder from the Heaven Mending Pavilion was hurrying over with a group of disciples.

"Die bastard!"

The ancestral elder started to fight with the golden tiger. The mountain ranges collapsed, the ancient trees were obliterated, and rubble flew into the clouds.

The little guy clenched his fist. The destruction of the Heaven Mending Pavilion's pure land this time had killed many people. Disciples like him were absolutely helpless; after all, they were still so young and had no way of challenging those old monsters.

Even though he had the broken sword in his hand, he was still too weak. His cultivation was not high enough, so he could not use it to its full potential. He could not deal with those true nobles at all.

"Go!"



Together with Qingfeng, Second Baldy, and the others, they once again went on their road. Again, they did not forcefully charge through everything. They stealthily advanced through the forest while waiting for an opportunity.

After going deep into an area for over ten li, murderous shouts reached his ears. One of his senior brothers from the Heaven Mending Pavilion shouted with sorrow, "Elder!"

The little guy saw what was going on through the forest leaves. The bodies of two elders were ignited; after exhausting all their essence energy, they rushed into the group of enemies before self-destructing.

"All of you, quickly leave!"

The two shouted loudly before completely exploding within the enemy's ranks. A shower of light battered them, and many foes were heavily injured.

The group of disciples from the Heaven Mending Pavilion were in sorrow. They tearfully escaped into the distance.

"Ah..." The little guy couldn't help but quietly roar.

The heavily injured enemies were delayed for a while, but they began to chase after the group of Heaven Mending Pavilion disciples again soon after. The little guy couldn't endure it any longer.

He collected Qingfeng and Second Baldy into the Heaven and Earth pouch. With the broken sword in hand, the little guy activated it with all his might.

With a weng sound, the broken sword shined with the brilliance of a sun. He used his utmost strength as he swung forward.

Pu

The mountains and creeks were cracked, and several peaks were destroyed. Enormous sword energy sliced out in front of him and several people instantly exploded into a bloody pulp. However, the people in the back quickly dodged and avoided death.

This was a group of experts whose cultivation realms were higher than his. There were humans among them, but there were also creatures from other clans too. They all gazed towards him, and stared at the broken sword in his hand before attacking together.

The little guy encountered an extremely great danger, and so he didn't fight zealously any longer. He quickly turned around before fleeing into the mountains and forests behind him.

"You won't be able to leave!" A vicious bird flapped its wings and charged over with all its might.

Qiang

The little guy activated the Kun Peng's precious technique, and a pair of divine wings appeared behind him. Instantly, wind and thunder erupted as mighty astral winds and golden rays of energy surged. He stamped on the ground, and his speed instantly improved tremendously. He submerged into the great wastes using the mountains and forests as his cover.

This was a huge crisis. Even though he possessed the Kun Peng's precious techniques, there were still messy battles happening all over the place. Experts were everywhere around here, so the danger level was still at its maximum.

The little guy escaped while being covered in blood. He wasted over two hours before finally losing his enemy. There were quite a few heavy injuries on his body; fortunately, his body was terrifying. He swallowed a stalk of spiritual medicine, and the wounds on his bones were quickly healed.

"So dangerous, but I have to escape alive."

He was searching for Mu Yan, marquis Lingtian, elder Liu and the others. The only way for him to completely break out of here was probably to meet up with them. However, with the fierce battles going on, everyone had been scattered. In addition, those individuals were definitely being targeted, so it was quite likely that they weren't even alive any longer.

"There's no choice. I can only return to that fierce and terrifying battlefield. I have to fight with everything on the line in the face of danger."

The little guy turned around and charged into the intense battlefield. Naturally, as soon as he approached, he encountered a terrifying calamity. There were vicious beasts who were closely watching him.

The little guy fought ferociously and bathed in blood. He found an opportunity to use Hairy Ball's precious technique to conceal his appearance. Taking his Heaven Mending Pavilion uniform, he snuck amongst the ranks of the Tuoba clan.

He wanted to take advantage of the crisis to break free, so he charged straight in.

However soon after, sword energy that reached into the skies hacked over and almost smashed him apart. It was people from the four clans, and he did not know how they were actually able to recognize him.

"Devilish brat, bring your life here!"

How was he exposed? The little guy was astonished as his hair suddenly became erect. This was like almost walking into their trap.

Fortunately, there weren't any kings in this area. He immediately unsheathed his broken sword to engage in bloody combat. Then, he quickly fled into the great wastes yet again in order to escape from this battlefield.

"What happened?" He opened the Heaven and Earth pouch. He asked Qingfeng, big red bird and them about possible ways to deal with the situation.

Second Baldy said, "The four clans absolutely despise you. They were chasing you right from the start. Even though you were able to break away from them, they definitely used some orchids or fragrant flowers to mark your body. Its smell probably won't scatter for days, and they used that to follow you."

The little guy's expression changed upon hearing this.

Fortunately, the mountain ranges were vast enough, and there were many people who were currently fighting. Finding one person was very tough. If it wasn't because he personally returned, they might not have discovered him at all.

Currently, the little guy was escaping with all might as he rushed into the distance using the dense forests as cover. Several time, he thought that he completely escaped the battlefield only to discover that there were still experts guarding up ahead. This made him unable to rashly move again.

"Live, I have to escape alive. I have to avenge my senior brothers and sister!" The little guy clenched his teeth.

Along the way, he had seen too many bodies. There were enemies, but also people from the Heaven Mending Pavilion. The entire road was bloodstained.

"Yu Feng, you actually dare to be so ruthless and act against your own school?" Furious roars echoed from ahead.

After the little guy heard this, he was instantly shocked and quickly charged over.

An elder was completely furious. Behind him was a group of disciples who were loudly berating everyone ahead.

A white clothed youth coldly said, "Elder, I know that the school hadn't carried away all of its scriptures, and they were scattered amongst several elders. I really need them, can you give them to me please."

Behind him was a group of experts who were all from the Rain Clan.

"You immature bat. Many nobles sent their sons and daughters into my Heaven Mending Pavilion. Although their goals were to receive a baptism, in the face of the great disaster today, they all helped in order to return the favor. However, you dare to hit us while we're down?!" That elder furiously roared.

"I don't want to become hostile either. I really need one of the precious technique in particular!" Yu Feng coldly said. Although he was quite young, his heart was cold.

"Yu Feng, we put you in the genius camp, regarded you with high importance and passed on some secret symbols to you. However, you bite the hand that feed you. Are you still human? Your rain clan is too despicable!" Several disciples angrily shouted.

"Kill!"

From behind him, several experts from the Rain Clan stepped out and rushed out murderously. They had heard that this elder was carrying a precious technique on him that had a strong affinity for the essence of water, and so it was extremely important for the Rain Clan.

The little guy was furious. After he entered the Heaven Mending Pavilion, he met this Yu Feng very early on. It was reputed that he could use the lightning and thunder of the nine heavens, and was an extremely gifted person in the genius camp. Afterwards, he was selected by an old monster and had high hopes placed upon him. However, he actually acted like this in such a pivotal moment.

"Die, you ingrate!" That elder was furious.

A fierce battle exploded. The little guy appeared and rose up in revenge. A streak of divine light swept ahead. With a pu sound, several experts from the Rain Clan were chopped in half, and a rain of blood flew into the air.

At the same time, the Kun Peng wings behind him spread, and thunder and wind instantly erupted. He rushed forward and made several strong moves in succession. Sword energy was everywhere; but unfortunately, there were many experts in the Rain Clan who continuously backed off to avoid his killing blow.

“Kill him!”

Everyone from the Rain Clan was furious. There was actually a youth hidden in secret who actually dared to offend their might. How could they let him go?

“It’s him! It’s the devilish brat!”

“What? Quickly chase him and chop his head off!”

After everyone from the Rain Clan knew who he was, they all went crazy and charged forward to kill him.

The little guy purposely showed his true face in order to make them chase him. Sure enough, this made all of them go crazy. The devilish brat had killed all of their geniuses and restricted individuals in the Hundred Shattering Mountains, making them hate him to the bones.

This was a huge chase and kill mission, and the little guy was only able to escape after an hour. His entire body was covered in patches of blood.

He had seen too many life and death battles, and the little guy was truly tired of it. When he charged into another small battlefield, his eyes felt a bit sore.

Elder Xiong Fei and Zhuo Yun hated him a lot once upon a time, because he made so much trouble during the entrance trials. These two always wanted to spank his buttocks.

Right now, for the sake of the disciples, these two had already given up on their own lives. They blocked up the enemies’ path and had become blood-ridden in the process in order to let their disciples escape from this place.

When the little guy saw them, the two individuals were already lying in a pool of blood. They were being tore at by an enormous beast and were on the verge of death.

“Elder!” A group of people shouted loudly. Ordinarily, these two weren’t so welcoming. However, at crucial moments, they were still protective, and did not escape with their own lives.

Everyone was crying loudly. The group of disciples were incredibly sad.

“You guys leave quickly. I’ll stop them for a bit!” A 25 or 26 year old youth stood up in order to cut them off.

“Senior brother Lin Mu, leave quickly. You’re not their opponent!” A group of people anxiously advised.

“Stop with the nonsense. After the elders die, I’m the oldest. If I tell you to leave, then you leave as soon as possible.” Lin Mu shouted.

“Senior brother!” The group of people choked up with emotions.

Lin Mu had been in the school for over ten years, and he was an extremely powerful genius. When the little guy was meeting with the four great clans outside the mountain gates last time, he once made great contributions.

“Not a single one can leave!” The enormous beast roared.

“Why aren’t you leaving yet!” Lin Mu shouted before turning around and facing ahead.

The little guy’s eyes were sour, but he still made his move without any hesitation. Although this action was quite dangerous and he had already been in several dangerous situations, he still could not hold himself back.

The broken sword shined and the sword energy became incredibly thick as it almost withdrew all the essence energy from his body. With a pu sound, it struck towards the enemy and beheaded that enormous beast.

“Ao...” The group of beasts from the Western Tomb Beast Mountains were furious, and they all gazed over. Then, their vicious auras overflowed into the heavens as they attacked him.

“Quickly! Run!” The little guy shouted towards everyone.

That group of disciples shed tears. They turned around for a final look before charging into the distance.

Lin Mu did not leave. He heartily laughed and said, “Junior brother, I didn’t think that I would be fighting with you side by side in my last moments!”

“Senior brother, you run away too!” The little guy waved his broken sword and said.

“No need, I have already activated the Heavenly Blood Ignition Technique. I only have a day to live now, so it’s better over to die in a fierce battle.” Lin Mu said with ease.

He was not sad nor angry. In fact, he was completely calm as if he was talking about something that was completely unrelated to him.

The Heavenly Blood Ignition Technique could force all the potential out of people’s bodies for one day. Their fighting power would increase several fold, perhaps maybe up to tenfold until their essence energy had been exhausted. Afterwards, they will die.

“Let me massacre them all. Junior brother, you look for an opportunity to escape. You have to keep your life intact!” Lin Mu told him.

The little guy clenched his fists. His eyes were thoroughly red. Lin Mu was an extremely strong genius. He had a great prestige amongst many fellow disciples. Furthermore, he was regarded highly by the school’s seniors. He did not leave when he had the chance to; instead, he remained to aid in the matters regarding everyone’s escape.

Now, he was actually going to die; furthermore, he was going to die in such a solemn and emotional battle.

“Junior brother, just go!”

In the end, Lin Mu shouted loudly. He had activated the Heavenly Blood Ignition Technique a long time again, and his blood had pretty much been completely burnt. His entire body was shining with a dazzling light as he charged into the group of enemies.

The little guy clamored and shouted. His eyes were completely red as he continuously waved his sword around. Tears flowed down from his eyes nonstop until he finally escaped from this place.

This huge calamity lasted for a day and night until it finally began to slowly end. The little guy successfully escaped from the blood-ridden pure land with endless sadness and sorrow.

The morning clouds sprinkled their splendor as the sun rose into the sky. He motionlessly laid on top of a mountain. An unknown amount of time passed before he finally stood up and gazed towards that battle-scarred land.

The little guy's eyes were very red as he looked with determination. A long time had passed before he wiped his tears away. He turned around without any hesitation.

#### **Chapter 196 - Fallen Phoenix Ridge**

Mists floated about the mountains. Under the illumination of the morning clouds, five or six different colors emitted their misty brilliance.

The morning dew rolled off the blades of grass, each droplet sparkling with the light of day. The grass were fresh and clean, and the sun was currently giving off its warmth. The little guy went on his way, leaving behind the war-scarred land behind him as he walked towards the distance.

In the end, he adjusted his state of mind and began to quickly run. He welcomed the morning clouds and sped along like a gust of wind. As the little guy crossed the great earth, he was as brilliant as a shooting star, completely separating himself from that land of grievance.

The Heaven Mending Pavilion was destroyed. It was struck by a huge calamity, and every single area was disturbed. This was an event that was both far-reaching and long-lasting; the entire great wastes were shaken.

Was everything going to fall into chaos? Everyone was quaking in fear. That was a magnificent Archaic pure land! Its tradition had been passed down for countless generations, yet it was actually destroyed in a single evening.

“What a terrifying battle! Destroyed just like that... Is this an omen for the upheaval of this world? Perhaps that day isn't too far off!”

Regardless of whether it was humans or other creatures, all of the ancient powers felt deeply restless. After just a single battle, the Heaven Mending Pavilion was turned into ruins.

It was known as a pure land, and from the ancient era until now, not even deities were able to turn this place into a wasteland. It was able to preserve itself even through the era when terrifying saints battled

for supremacy. In the end, the school was turned into scattered ashes and dispersed smoke, disappearing from this world.

Many people had a rather bad premonition. There was a type of fretfulness within the great wastelands, as well as a type of brutality. It was likely that this place would not calm down again, and that this was a prologue to true turmoil.

“It truly difficult to imagine... A school so ancient and great like the Heaven Mending Pavilion could even be destroyed. Sure enough, even glorious traditions can decay, leading towards its end!”

“The Tuoba Clan, Western Tomb Beast Mountain as well as many other ancient families were all apart of this. With such a large force gathered together, who could defend against something like that? Even if you didn’t want to be destroyed, you would still have no choice.”

“The most important thing was that even the Archaic divine mountains were involved in this affair. Places like Mount Yi and Southern Meteorite Mountains even sent their experts to descend here. Their attitude decided everything!”

Within the great wastes, everyone was discussing what had happened one after another.

The destruction of the Heaven Mending Pavilion influenced too many things. Meanwhile, the actions of the Archaic beast mountain also made others began to reconsider many things. They dispatched a Golden Beast to unleash a huge massacre; this type of situation was too terrifying, as it created a huge calamity.

“The divine seed is simply world-shocking. It’s a supreme treasure that the old vine nurtured from the Archaic era until now. Accumulated within are symbols of the dao, and after endless years of refinement, it reached the point where it can even make deities’ eyes red with greed.”

If there wasn’t a divine seed, perhaps the supreme experts would not have made a move.

However, the obliteration of the Heaven Mending Pavilion was unavoidable. After all, the old vine had lived from the ancient era until now. It was already at a point where it couldn’t support itself any longer and was on the verge of dying. If those powerful enemies didn’t make their moves now, when would they?

This was a crisis that engulfed every region. After this topic was brought to the table, everyone’s expressions would change. This type of conclusion was extremely terrifying.

When anyone talked about it, their expressions would change. This kind of ending and conclusion was a terrifying afterthought.

The divine land was exterminated just like that, far surpassing many people’s expectations.

News began to proliferate like great waves, making this entire region tremble. There wasn’t a single person who wasn’t affected, and there were discussions regarding this everywhere.

“Heaven Mending Pavilion encountered a huge calamity. How many of their people could still have survived today? You have to realize that’s an alliance between many school and clans. Even a king might not make out with his life after being surrounded by them.”

"I heard that only a few small fry were able to escape the net. The rest were probably completely killed off."

Some sighed, others took joy in this disaster. The opinions of the creatures in this world differed quite greatly.

During this battle, the pure land's leader, Mu Yan, elder Liu and the other upper level figures from the Heaven Mending Pavilion were specifically targeted during their encirclement. They feared that these individuals had some great technique that could transport out the disciples.

If any individuals of this caliber left, it would inevitably bring great misfortune.

According to the people's conjectures, the upper level figures of the Heaven Mending Pavilion were all eliminated. Apart from the War King, Marquis Lingtian and some others who left with the Stone Country Emperor, there were practically no other individuals of great importance that were able to leave.

"Too cruel... After an ancient ancestor was killed, the hundred disciples he was protecting with his great ability instantly exploded into pieces."

During the Heaven Mending Pavilion's great retreat, the upper level figures were being focused, so they encountered the most terrifying attacks. As a result, choosing to stay by their sides was not the best decision the disciples could have made, and the chances of surviving was greater if they had split up.

Apart from the upper level figures, there were a few carefully nurtured geniuses within the Heaven Mending Pavilion that were also targeted. They were also the focus of the elimination, and so all of them died in a similar fashion.

Linmu, Wufeng and the others were all killed in battle. Their blood died this calamity-ridden land.

"The Heaven Mending Pavilion is finished. The elders level figures have practically been wiped out, and the number of disciples are practically zero. The great pure land has turned into ruins. Only a few ordinary disciples escaped from the disorder out of luck, and none of them were significant"

"Wu, what about that devilish brat? His natural talents seems rather terrifying... Is he still alive?"

"It will be difficult for him to escape death. The Four Great Clans are always pursuing him and are focused on dealing with him. It is difficult for someone targetted like this to survive."

"The disciples that followed him are most likely going to be killed off as well..."

The outside world had a difficult time calming down. These news shook the great wastes, and this was still a hot topic even after many days had passed. n--OVe**Lb**In

Within the mountain region, Qingfeng's eyes were extremely red as he continuously shed tears. The Heaven Mending Pavilion was turned into scorched earth. Too many people had died, and there was no information on how many were able to truly escape.

"Wuwu... I won't be able to see those senior brothers and sisters every again. We were drinking together just a while ago..." He weeped.

The little guy also clenched his fists as he sat there without uttering a single word.



He still remembered the times when they enjoyed delicious stolen wine from the Heaven Mending Pavilion, as well as the time they united to deal with the Four Great Clans outside the mountain gates.

Many of these senior brothers and sisters had pinched his little face before as they looked after and protected him. They urged him to cultivate with all his efforts so that his prestige would suppress all directions and protect the pure land.

However, all was lost in the blink of an eye. He would never see many of those people ever again, such as that senior brother Lin Mu who ignited his own life force to cut off their enemies, dying on the battlefield.

There were also brother Wufeng and many other less well known senior brothers and sisters who turned around at the most crucial moments to help their junior brothers and sisters escape.

The pure land previously filled with cheers and laughter was now enveloped in a shroud of death. Everything was scorched black, and broken walls littered the ground. This place became the graveyards for many of their senior brothers and sisters.

"No one can come back to life after death. Save your grieving." Second baldy sighed as it spoke. It had forgotten just how many splendid and ancient schools had been buried throughout the years. There was no lack of ancient countries among them.

"I need to cultivate earnestly in order to avenge my master, elders, and seniors!" Qingfeng clenched his fists. His small face was extremely emotional as he wiped away the last of his tears.

Rising winds and scudding clouds brewed in the outside world as all types of rumors were being spread around.

"Eat some, the spiritual hound's meat is very fragrant!" The little guy said.

The prey was being barbecued on top of the bonfire until it was golden. The meat was very tender, and a wave of fragrance would gush out after a piece was torn off and eaten. It was exceptional at stirring up one's appetite.

"I'll eat. I'll eat a lot!" Qingfeng bit down with all his strength.

This was a spiritual hound that the Four Great Clans released to catch the little guy. Along the way, they encountered several difficulties, almost allowing the Four Great Clans to catch up.

Fortunately, the hidden orchid fragrance on the little guy's body had already weakened greatly and no longer left trail.

Hairy Ball was constantly screeching, and his mouth was full of flowing oil.

Half a month passed by in the blink of an eye. After all, they were still children, so the sadness and sorrow within their hearts had already been diluted quite a bit. If they did not purposely think about it, then they wouldn't become completely depressed.

The little guy advanced with his party through the great wastes. They wandered the world while refining themselves without rushing anywhere in particular. However, they had a goal in mind, and that was to return to Stone Village.

After a month had passed, the haze previously covering their hearts faded away. After shedding it away, their faces once again revealed the pure smiles children possess.

"Where are we now? How far are we from Stone Village?" Qingfeng asked.

"We are currently within the borders of Stone Country. There is still another three to four hundred thousand li before we reach Stone Country's western border. If we travel another three hundred thousand li from there, we'll reach Stone Village," the little guy said.

While within Stone Country, they unavoidably thought about the Rain Clan. Yu Feng and the other experts were simply too despicable. He enrolled within the Heaven Mending Pavilion to cultivate, yet there wasn't an ounce of gratefulness from him. He even hit them while they were down, killing many disciples within the pure land. It truly filled people with a wave of incomparably dense anger and fury.

"Sigh, this is a huge noble clan. We can't do anything to them right now, otherwise we will truly be digging our own graves." The little guy sighed.

His animosity with this clan was extremely deep. It did not just stem from the destruction of the Heaven Mending Pavilion, but from everything else he experienced as well. The reason he lost his Supreme Being Bone was all due to the actions of a woman from that clan.

Qingfeng nodded. Even someone as pure as him had the urge to murder and wipe out the Rain Clan. Many of the senior brothers and sisters did not die at the main enemies' hands, but rather by the Rain Clan's people.

This was a debt of blood, one that had to be paid back eventually.

Furthermore, that year when he was at the second ancestral land in the western border, it was precisely the Rain Clan that bribed the servants to act discourteous towards Qingfeng. They crippled his foot, and his body was nearly ruined.

"Even though you can't provoke such a huge power right now, you can still collect some interest..." Second Baldy said in an unhurried manner.

"A stomach full of evil tricks! However, I like it!" The big red bird excitedly said. It slapped Second Baldy on the back of its head, almost making it jump up in anger.

"That's right. We can collect some interest when we cross paths." The little guy nodded in a serious manner.

Second Baldy, the little guy, big red bird, and Qingfeng began to discuss. Afterwards, they began to gather anything relation to the Rain clan to carefully research their territories.

Attacking the Rain Clan was unrealistic since none of them had that much power. They could only do such a thing if they had the power of kings and nobles.

Their plan was rather practical. It was simply to loot every single territory that the Rain Clan occupied; this goal was quite simple.

"This is it - Fallen Phoenix Ridge. It's perfectly situated on our way back to the western border. We'll conveniently pay them a visit along the way!"

That was an one of the Rain Clan's most important territories. It was abundant in natural resources like black gold ore and spiritual medicine fields. There was even an auspicious beast ridge that was inhabited by many precious creatures.

They did not want to cross the line either. They were only going to rob one area before they left to avoid being caught up in a dangerous situation.

According to legends, Fallen Phoenix Ridge was the resting grounds of a genuine phoenix during the Archaic Era. In the end, it passed away here, allowing the spiritual essence here to flourish. It was a precious land even now.

It was situated two hundred thousand li from Stone Country's border, and was a very rare and precious territory.

"There are great experts guarding it, so it's going to be tough to steal anything. Everything is up to you, Hairy Ball." The little guy said. He gave hairy ball a large beast pouch and said, "We don't ask anything else from you other than to fill this bag up."

The golden Hairy Ball showed its dissatisfaction by screeching nonstop. This beast skin pouch was too big! If this was going to be filled to the brim with spiritual medicine, just how many stalks would that be?

The Fallen Phoenix Ridge occupy a vast piece of land. It was originally covered densely in old trees, and was an ideal place for growing spiritual medicine. This was because after the Archaic divine phoenix perished, its blood dyed this entire place red, giving the soil here a unique spirituality.

Not to mention the spiritual stalks that were moved here, even the number of ancient medicines that grew here originally weren't few. For the sake of capturing this territory, the Rain Clan fought with many great clans and paid a great price. In the end, they were able to claim this area.

"Sigh, this isn't going to be easy... There are too many forces guarding this place." The little guy's head ached. There were too many powerful individuals guarding this place, and a single slip up would alert the experts guarding this place.

It was quite possible that relying on Hairy Ball was their only choice. It behaved like a keep and perceptive little thief, and since it was even able to steal the egg of a Rainbow Peacock, infiltrating this spiritual medicine garden shouldn't be a problem.

Hairy Ball did not start immediately. It wandered about the perimeter of Fallen Phoenix Ridge and carefully pondered for several days while blinking its large eyes.

The little guy was like this as well as he carefully searched for a weak point. He wanted to make sure that this operation was absolutely safe, because they were only here to collect some interest. If they had to pay a huge price, then the gains would not make up for the losses.

"Is something strange going on within the Fallen Phoenix Ridge? Why are they moving people so often, almost as if they are getting ready to face some great enemy?" The little guy was astonished.

After several days of observation, he decided that there was definitely something fishy about this place. The defenses of the regions surrounding this place seemed to falling apart, and there seemed to be some type of major event occurring inside.

“Go now and take advantage of the current situation. There might be something happening happening within this spiritual land,” said the little guy. He warned Hairy ball repeatedly to be careful, and even gave it the broken sword. He told it to utilize its symbols if it was accidentally trapped by enemies.

With a chiliu sound, Hairy Ball turned into a streak of golden light as it entered Fallen Phoenix Ridge furtively. Its entire body was golden and was only the size of a fist. After scuttling into a bush, anyone would have a hard time discovering its existence.

“Over there! Chase!”

“Quickly, don’t let it escape!”

Shouts echoed out from within the Fallen Phoenix Ridge. The little guy and Qingfeng’s faces immediately paled. Could it be that Hairy Ball was discovered as soon as it entered? This was definitely not good. Its life could be in danger, and the losses would have definitely outweighed the gains.

The little guy was incredibly regretful and immediately thought that his actions were too reckless. If something bad happened to Hairy Ball, he would definitely feel incomparably guilty and be full of self blame.

“There’s nowhere to run. This time, we must catch it! As long as it’s within Fallen Phoenix Ridge, it will have a difficult time escaping!”

“It has been two months since it first appeared, and its tracks has repeated shown up here. I refuse to believe that we can’t catch it!”

After hearing the yelling going on within Fallen Phoenix Ridge, the little guy’s group were stumped for words. It seemed like they weren’t talking about Hairy Ball at all. Could it be there were other creatures that broke in?

“We have to catch it. We won’t be able to see even a single one of these creatures for many many years. They are more valuable than ten stalks of precious medicine combined, simply a priceless treasure! I have already reported this to the higher-ups in the clan. We definitely have to capture it!”

All kinds of shouts echoed out from within Fallen Phoenix Ridge. All the experts were moving about as they looked everywhere for this thing.

“It seems like some pretty formidable creature appeared. What could it possibly be? From the way they are talking about it, it seems like some holy medicine took gained intelligence. Rain Clan’s guards all seem stirred up, as if they were about to go mad.” The big red bird muttered.

Fallen Phoenix Ridge was in a great state of disorder. All of their experts were on the move to capture this divine creature. They were so noisy that everything was in chaos; nothing was peaceful here.

The little guy, Second Baldy and the others all had complicated feelings. They really wanted to break in and look around to see exactly what kind of creature it was that made the Rain Clan this excited.

“Don’t let it escape! The Rain King gave out the order that we had to capture it and offer it up regardless of what methods we have to use. He has great use for it!” An elder shouted.

“This kind of creature is rarely seen in this world. One might not even appear after hundreds of years. Currently, there is only one being raised within the imperial household.”

After these words were spoken, the little guy had an even harder time sitting still. His large eyes shone and he became extremely impatient. He really wanted to sneak in to steal it.

Half a day later, a sound was heard from an underbrush in the distance. Hairy Ball appeared, and its small stomach was as round as a ball. It couldn't even walk properly anymore, and was just rolling its way out.

## **Chapter 197 - Octadic Treasure Chicken**

The beast skin pouch they gave Hairy Ball was tossed aside a long time ago and was practically useless. It was tugging on a vine with eleven stalks of sparkling spiritual medicine as it returned, hiccuping along the way.

“Are you some God? You went in there once and directly came out with eleven stalks of spiritual medicine?” The big red bird was shocked until its eyes almost popped out. This was simply too ridiculous.

One has to understand that a single spiritual mountain was only able to grow one stalk of spiritual medicine. How many spiritual mountains did it climb?! It was likely that only an area dyed in the blood of a phoenix like this was able to have so many spiritual mountains.

The little guy curled his lips, and his heart was about to trickle out blood. Hairy Ball must have wreaked enough havoc in there. What it brought out was clearly the smaller portion, as the larger portion had already entered its stomach.

“Shameful wasting...” He muttered.

Golden multicolored light dazzled around Hairy Ball's body. It was perfectly content, and every time it hiccuped, there would always be multicolored light shooting out. Only the heavens knew just how many stalks of spiritual medicines were harmed.

As a result, anyone could make the guess that it was quite possible that everything within the Fallen Phoenix Ridge might have been done in by Hairy Ball.

“Hairy Ball, what kind of things are in there exactly?” Qingfeng asked out of curiosity.

As soon as this topic was brought up, Hairy Ball immediately became extremely excited. A pair of small claws began to gesture about. Its large eyes were widened until they became round, and it really wanted to get the little guy and the others to surround and capture that fellow inside.

“Being such a rare spiritual thing, what exactly is it?” The little guy was able to grasp Hairy Ball's meaning, but he didn't quite know what to call that thing.

“What do we have to do to catch it?” Qingfeng asked.

Hairy Ball made some more gestures. It was implying that the creature could easily escape into thin air by burrow down into the earth. Hairy Ball almost caught it before, but it fled in the end.

"I have a premonition that we might have encountered an extremely amazing thing. However, how can we obtain it?" Second Baldy's heart was also moved.

That spiritual object did not seem to possess any type of fighting strength, but it had the ability to pierce through earth and stone. It left no tracks in the earth, and was extremely difficult to capture.

Otherwise, with so many Rain Clan experts moving out, why would they fail again and again?

"Let me test the waters. I guarantee that it'll be easy to obtain." Within the little guy's hair, there was an inch wide stone. It was transparent and brilliant, and there was a faint golden luster about it; this was precisely that divine striking stone.

When the little guy heard this, he became extremely excited. He felt that it was qualified for this task.

Since the ancient times, only a few of these divine stones have appeared. Equipped with divine might, they could hit anything. One strike meant one accurate hit. This was something that even the ancient saints greatly desired, as it could be refined into a supreme treasure.

"Good! I'll leave it to you then. While everything is still in disorder, slip in together with Hairy Ball. After striking it, bring it back!"

The Fallen Phoenix Ridge was in complete chaos. Countless experts were chasing and searching for that spiritual object, and it got to a point where they were practically digging up mountains. They wanted to uncover this creature that understood the ways of moving through the earth.

The mischievous stone was made up of stone, so it naturally knew the methods of moving through the earth and seizing the luck between the heaven and earth. Together with Hairy Ball, they moved stealthily to quietly capture it.

Not long after, the sound of berating could be heard within the spiritual land. Many people were shouting and crying out loudly.

"What kind of thing is that? How did it appear so suddenly?! It struck the spiritual object!"

"Quick, block them off! A golden rat climbed out from over there and it dragged away the rare creature!"

"It's not a mouse, it's a spherical small monkey. Yi, how can that stone be able to run as well? Aiyou, damn it, it hurts like hell! How come it can fly as well? It smashed my bones!"

The Fallen Phoenix Ridge was in great disorder. Immediately following that, the group of people were alarmed, because the supreme treasure spiritual object was seized away. This was something that the Rain King ordered to be caught and offered up, so how could they afford to lose it?

Hairy ball and the divine striking stone rolled the entire way while dragging with them the knocked out creature. They were in a sorry state as they fled. Occasionally, they would have to use the broken sword to hack apart some symbol formations they encountered as they quickly fled.

One was a natural born thief, and the other understood how to move through the earth. This gigantic mountain ridge simply could not obstruct them. They sped along the entire way, and their escape was in sight.

"This spiritual earth really is good stuff!" The divine striking stone cried out with aoao sounds as it ate with large gulps.

The red soil was visibly flying about like a mountain torrent towards it, and it seemed as if the divine striking stone was going to get buried.

Hairy Ball didn't care anymore. Sand filled the skies, even making its fur dim. It was covered in mud and ashes, and as it hacked apart the formation in front of it, it dragged that creature and ran, leaving that mischievous stone there.

"Hairy Ball returned! Was it able to bring back that heaven defying thing?" Qingfeng widened his eyes.

Far away, a golden light flashed, and Hairy Ball rolled out from an underbrush. With its nose wrinkled, it continuously coughed and spat out dust. It was extremely discontent. It used one of its small obese claws to drag a fainted creature.

The big red bird and Second Baldy rushed over. These two fellows pushed and shoved to be the first to divide up this rare creature.

"This is the extremely rare creature that the Rain Clan speaks of? The creature that even the imperial palace only has one of and is rarely seen even once every hundreds of years?" The little guy was a bit stunned.

Qingfeng was also struck dumb. He stared at that extremely fat creature and felt a rather confused. He gave Hairy Ball a look; this can't be a mistake right?

"Sigh, is this a relative of yours?" Second Baldy bumped the big red bird and asked quietly.

The big red bird became furious. A palm slammed down on Second Baldy's head as it said, "It clearly looks like you. Are you sure it's not your brother?"

The big red bird was extremely angry. It used gestures to tell them that this was the rare treasure. Inside its body was powerful spiritual essence, and it grinded its small snow white fangs in preparation of digging in.

The little guy believed in its spiritual instincts. This fellow was extremely sensitive toward spiritual medicine divine objects, but the creature at their feet was simply too unlike what they expected. He picked it up and turned it around; wasn't this just a free-range chicken? It was merely a bit larger than a pheasant.

This brown chicken was only half a meter tall, very fat and round. Its feathers were a yellow brown color, and if you were to throw it into a pile of dirt, most likely no one would be able to notice it. This was the so called extremely rare treasure? He scratched his head.

"Heavens, where did all the spiritual medicine go? They were all ruined by someone!"

Right at this time, a miserable shriek rang out from within the Fallen Phoenix Ridge. The voice sounded extremely urgent, as if there was a murder. Chaos immediately ensued.

"Someone invaded the spiritual medicine field! Damn it! All of the medicine have been stolen! Find whoever did this!"

“Who else could it be? It’s obviously that strange creature that appeared just now. Don’t let it get away! Not only did it destroy our spiritual medicine field, it even stole our rare spiritual creature!”

Within the Fallen Phoenix Ridge, everyone from the Rain Clan were exasperated. This was simply a disaster, and they were so infuriated to the point that the rage reached their hearts. They were close to vomiting blood, because all of their hard work was about to go south.

Wu...

A huge storm was brewing. All of the precious blood colored soil began to fly into the air before centralizing in one direction. It was as if a vortex appeared.

“What is it now?! Are they trying to eradicate this place? Stealing the spiritual medicine is already said and then, but they are going to destroy everything too?!” Everyone from the Rain Clan became alarmed. Even though much of the essence energy from the phoenix blood in the soil had already dissipated over the years, it was still an incredibly precious place to grow medicine.

“We have to leave quickly! The Rain Clansmen are definitely going mad!” The little guy shouted. He couldn’t do anything about the divine striking stone. He picked up that chicken and scampered off frantically.

The group followed behind him, and they all disappeared without a trace.

“Wait for me!” From behind, a wisp of scarlet smoke soared high up into the air. The divine striking stone was jutting its buttocks as it chased after them. After overturning that entire place and swallowing the scarlet earth’s essence, it began to run this way.

“Go!”

They were grouped up together and all of them climbed onto the big red bird’s back. It flapped its wings, and they disappeared like a wisp of smoke into the mountains and ravines.

The Rain Clansmen went crazy! Their spiritual medicines were stolen, and the rare creature was seized from them. Even this entire treasure land was destroyed! Their hearts were leaking blood, and one could imagine how furious the higher ups were going to get after receiving news of this.

The eyes of these people were completely red. They chased murderously through the mountains and forests while searching everywhere.

However, they weren’t even able to find a trace, because the big red bird was too fast. After cultivating the divine peng’s precious technique, its scarlet wings carried a tint of gold, giving it extreme speed.

Two hours later, they dropped down on to the ground. They were already far away from that region and were currently in a hilly area.

“This chicken woke up.” Qingfeng spoke quietly.

The little guy had it in his hands from start to finish. He was scared that it would escape, because according to Hairy Ball’s gestures, this fellow could escape into the ground. Once it touched the ground, it would be able to disappear.



“Don’t worry. With me here, it has nowhere to run. I’ll just smash it directly.” The divine striking stone spoke with conviction. It was extremely self-confident.

This chicken didn’t have much courage, and was extremely nervous. A pair of small eyes moved around, revealing its fear.

“Isn’t this just a chicken? Why is it some rare thing?” The little guy was puzzled. He could not tell what was special about it.

The chicken lifted its head at once, approving of this. It was implying that it was better to quickly release it, since it did not have any uses.

The little guy immediately became happy. A chicken can’t understand human speech. This fellow had intelligence, so it seemed like it truly wasn’t an ordinary creature. Scaring it a bit, he said, “Since you’re only ordinary, I’ll simmer some chicken soup. It’s better to just cook you.”

Immediately, this chicken began to violently struggle and gurgle. It was truly frightened.

‘I remember, this is most likely... An Octadic Treasure Chicken!’ Second Baldy suddenly spoke, and then it revealed an incomparably excited expression. It immediately swallowed down some saliva.

“What is an Octadic Treasure Chicken? Why does it sound so familiar?” The little guy scratched his head.

“Archaic Octadic Treasures... Even the deities would drool at the delicacy of the eight treasures. This is one of them.” Second Baldy’s eyes revealed a green glint as it directly pounced over. It truly wanted to swallow it in one gulp.

The big red bird gave it a slap on its head with a pa sound. “This big brother hasn’t eaten yet, so the younger brother has to wait on the side first.”

The little guy immediately remembered and understood its priceless value.

The Octadic Treasure Chicken was known as a divine treasure delicacy, able to make even deities drool. The meat’s quality was rarely seen under the heavens, and during the ancient feasts, there was indeed such a dish.

Apart from this, there was spirit blood in its body, and that was a nourishing medicine. It far surpasses most spiritual medicines, and its medicinal effects only fell short of holy medicines. It was truly a spiritual object.

In addition, it would lay an egg every half month. The egg carried an extremely powerful medicinal nature that was comparable to spiritual medicines. Even though deities might not think much of them, to normal creatures, its value was too great.

“It’s a spiritual medicine laying hen?” The big red bird cried out strangely.

After the little guy found out about its origins, his eyes immediately became round. This was truly something that not even a mountain of silver or gold could be exchanged for...

After he saw Hairy Ball's small white fangs and Second Baldy pushing closer, and immediately gave them each a slap. They were all pushed aside as he stared and said, "Don't even think about it. Whoever eats the Octadic Treasure Chicken, I'll eat that individual!" n--OVe**Lb**In

"This is an Archaic Octadic Treasure, a delicacy that even a deity would like to consume. Don't you want to try it? Even a bit of spirit blood is good too!" Second Baldy said.

"No way. I need need to bring it back to Stone Village and raise it, allowing it to lay eggs for the villagers!" The little guy resisted the enticement. Even though he really wanted to eat it, he was still scared of harming the Octadic Treasure Chicken's vitality, so he did everything he could to hold himself back.

Even within Archaic era, there weren't that many Octadic Treasure Chickens, or else it wouldn't be one of the eight rare treasures. As for their population now, it was easy to imagine. It was difficult for one to appear even after hundreds of years.

Currently, only the Stone Country imperial palace was raising one.

"Is this a hen?" The little guy thought of an important question.

"Yes, that's right." The big red bird nodded.

"That's good. In the future, we'll raise it in Stone Village and get an egg comparable to spiritual medicine every half a month. It truly is too great!" The little guy was extremely happy.

Qingfeng was also extremely happy. Like this, the children in Stone Village, as well as the adults and Grandpa Chief would be able to enjoy spiritual medicines frequently.

The Octadic Treasure Chicken took the opportunity to try and escape, but in the end, it was trapped by the little guy's hand. At this time, its magical powers were shown. An earthen yellow gas circulated around its body, allowing it to travel through the earth. It almost made its way in.

"Too great, it truly is an Octadic Treasure Chicken! There shouldn't be any mistake. This is more valuable than digging up a hundred spiritual medicines. Truly a rare divine object!"

While the little guy, Qingfeng and the others were cheering, everyone within the Fallen Phoenix Ridge were about to go crazy. At the same time, they felt dread within their hearts. With the loss of such a rare spiritual creature, the Rain King might just decided to kill them all.

"Let's go. We'll return to Stone Village, and in the future find a few special spiritual bugs, pythons and others for it. It might be able to cut down on the time it takes for it to give birth, and we might be able to eat spiritual eggs every day.

After the little guy's group obtained this rare creature, they no longer dared to tarry any longer. They moved quickly, and wanted to immediately return to Stone Village, because they were scared of something unfavorable happening here.

Several days later, news was sent back to Stone Country's emperor. Within one of the ancient palace halls in the Rain Clan mansion, a cold shout rang out: "Useless!"

With just this one word, it made the entire clan shake with dread. It created a huge shockwave that made everyone tremble with fear.

After everyone within the Rain Clan received news of this, they all became furious. Fallen Phoenix Ridge was destroyed, almost all the spiritual medicines were lost, and the scarlet earth even lost its divinity. However, what made people faint was that they actually missed out on an Octadic Treasure Chicken! Even the magnificent imperial family only had a single one!

“The Rain King needs the Octadic Treasure Chicken’s unique ancient blood. You bunch of waste material actually let it escape!”

Soon after, news were transmitted out. It even shocked the emperor, and everyone was astonished. A second Octadic Treasure Chicken actually appeared, making people amazed.

This created a huge sensation, but the little guy’s group was completely unaffected by this.

They sat on the big red bird’s back and traveled westward the entire way. In the end, they arrived at Stone Country’s border and entered the boundless three hundred thousand li great wastes.

There were many ferocious beasts within the mountains, and there were even more terrifying vicious birds spiraling in the air. However, the big red bird was not someone easy to deal with. At the same time, it was also an Archaic descendant, and even though it was still young, its ability to preserve its life was extremely great.

Along the way, they were startled many times, but they weren’t in any dangerous situations. They crossed the endless large mountains, and even though they were being chased after by descendants several times, in the end they were able to break away.

“Wa, this is the Moon River! In the future, we need to come here often to refine our bodies. My cultivation involving the fire dao needs precisely this type of refinement.” The big red bird sighed.

Within the great wastes, there was a great black river rolling in waves. It was unknown as to just how many tens of thousands of li it stretched as it cut across the endless mountain ranges.

Back then when Hairy Ball stole the Rainbow Peacock’s divine eggs, the little guy and the unicorn were forced into this river to flee for their lives.

“Let’s hurry back to Stone Village.”

They hurried along their way and traversed through many mountain ranges. They experienced many battles, and were now finally about to reach their destination.

“Finally returned!” The little guy was emotionally moved. He was already extremely familiar with the mountains and rivers in front of him. He once carried boulders that were tens of thousands of jin in weight for training within this region.

“We’ve returned!” Qingfeng was shouting and screaming. He was so happy that tears were flowing from his eyes.

## **Chapter 198 - Return to Stone Village**

At this moment, the little guy was already feeling nervous and excited, and there was even a bit of fear. He was homesick, and didn't know how Stone Village was doing recently.

He left with Qingfeng when he was eight and a half years old. His training and travels exhausted roughly eight to nine months of time, and after joining the Heaven Mending Pavilion, time quickly passed by. As a result, he had already left for two years.

It all seemed like yesterday when he looted the bird nest and were chased after by Aunt Green Scaled Eagle with Ermeng and Pihou's group. There were also the times they hunted together, picked old medicines, caught young vicious beasts, and many more. There were too many joyous events to reminisce about.

Little Qingfeng also began to shed tears, laughing while crying at the same time. Even though he only lived here for one or two years, those years were filled with happiness.

"It's just some mountain village, why are you guys getting so emotional. When I return to the old nest, it always feels dull." The big red bird muttered.

Dong

At this moment, the little guy and Qingfeng both smacked its head. Second Baldy took advantage of the moment and also joined in.

The big red bird was resentful and took to the skies. It moved quickly, and the scenery on the ground retreated rapidly. They finally arrived at the beautiful and peaceful treasure ground.

While they were still far away, the little guy already told it to descent. He wanted to walk step by step there. It was hazy and vague, but a village slowly became discernable.

"An extreme battle happened here! You guys can see that this giant boulder was even split apart!" The big red bird said.

"Precious artifact has been used here, moreover, it's an extremely terrifying precious artifact. This was originally a mountain, yet half of it was directly swept through!" Second Baldy was also shocked.

At this moment, the little guy's heart immediately froze. His mind was trembling and his fists were clenched; he was incomparably terrified.

After leaving for about two years, what happened to Stone Village?

Qingfeng was about to cry as well. They finally returned to the village, so they were praying that nothing bad happened to the village. Their emotions were all over the place as they returned to the village, and they truly were extremely scared of seeing something wrong.

It was very quiet ahead. There was no sound.

The little guy was in fear. Even though they were still separated by many li and weren't in the surroundings of Stone Village yet, there were traces of a showdown taking place here. Someone used a terrifying precious artifact here that far exceeded the power of his dragon shears.

There were a few stone mountains here originally, yet they were all rubble and dust now. They no longer existed!

“Nothing happened! It’s definitely peaceful!” The little guy spoke quietly as he quickly rushed forward. His heart was jumping with thumping sounds, and he was nervous and scared to the extreme.

Qingfeng followed behind him, and his tears were about to spill out.

When Hairy Ball reached this point, it was also familiar with the surroundings. After turning into a streak of light, it streaked across the grass and went straight for that place.

After running several li, they finally drew near. The little guy abruptly stopped. He couldn’t bear it anymore, and tears slid down his face.

A moment later, Qingfeng and the rest of them caught up. They stood by his side, and were able to see the village in the distance.

“Stone Village is safe!” The little guy covertly wiped his tears away. Even through all the intense battles of life and death he had outside as well as all the times he escaped for his life, he was never scared. Just now, however, he was frightened and fearful beyond comparison.

Only when he was able to see it in front of him did he completely relax. He was so moved that his eyes brimmed with tears of excitement, and all of the worry within his heart disappeared.

It was visible that there were people moving in the village. Each and every figure were very familiar as those were the people closest to him. The houses were the same as before, and there were no significant changes to the village.

An ancient tree was rooted within the village, and its thick branches were scorched black. It had previously been struck by lightning, but currently, there were areas where the old bark fell off that carried vitality.

On that lightning-struck wood, there were now dozens of lush green branches that were emitting a gentle light. It seemed akin to the divine chains from the world’s creation that survived from the ancient years. They were mysterious yet peaceful, and as they naturally hung down, they were full of exuberant life force.

With the Willow Deity here, as long as it was peacefully at rest, nothing would happen to Stone Village. Just now, he was concerned, but the group’s inner torments had all been self inflicted.

They were too tired, and their minds were exhausted.

They finally returned home. The little guy and Qingfeng were both smiling from happiness, but their eyes clearly had tears. After experiencing such a great calamity, they were able to return to the sides of their close ones. Their worries all disappeared, and they were filled with happiness.

At this moment, Second Baldy’s eyes stared blankly. It stared at the willow tree and began to develop a sense of intimidation in its gut. It was extremely terrified.

“Second Baldy, what are you shaking for? You’re truly making me embarrassed.” The big red gave it a slap.

“别乱语，前面有一尊大个的，通天动地，耸入九天上，浩瀚无尽头，快吓死爷了！”二秃子发毛，简直快吓尿了。

“Don’t speak nonsense, there is a great figure up ahead. It possesses a world trembling might, and towers from the nine heavens. It has inexhaustible power, almost scaring this grandpa to death!” Second Baldy was ranting and raving. It was scared out of its wits.

“What rubbish are you saying?” The big red bird was puzzled.

“I’m talking about that tree! Do you see it? That’s a divine being!” Second Baldy’s voice was trembling, and it simply couldn’t believe what it was seeing. After coming here, this kind of ancient tree actually appeared.

It was shaking uncontrollably. Grabbing the little guy, it said, “Devilish brat... What is going on? Why didn’t you tell me, it... What kind of origins does it have? I’m about to die from fear.”

Second Baldy wasn’t an ordinary creature. In the past, it rebuked the heaven and earth and shook the world with its power. Its spiritual awareness was keen to a horrifying degree, yet it couldn’t see through the willow tree’s history. However, it felt that the tree could burst into the heavens and tower above the nine heavens, making its soul even tremble.

At this moment, the big red bird also felt that something was not right. It carefully felt about. Even though that ancient tree was auspicious and peaceful, it was full of soft light. It made the big red bird feel reverence, and it no longer dared to act so unbridled here.

“Exactly what kind of background does it have?”

“That is our village’s guardian spirit. It protects our stone village, ensuring peace. We give it our sacrifices and respects here,” the little guy said.

“What?! A small village’s guardian spirit?” Second Baldy’s eyes almost popped out. It became even more terrified.

What kind of village deserved the protection of such a great deity? To become the guardian spirit of this land, wasn’t that a bit too terrifying?

Second Baldy looked in front of him, then looked at the little guy. It felt more and more confused before it finally calmed down. “This makes sense. Only this type of incomprehensible place would produce a savage child that could chase after a Zhujian and Horned Dragon.”

“What kind of garbage are you speaking.” The little guy was happy as he glanced over at it. He knew that Second Baldy and the big red bird were scared stiff.

Right at this moment, a bird sound rang out. Purple light flickered within the village, and a six to seven meter long bird quickly flew over before descending.

“Little brother, you came back.” The purple-colored bird spoke. The scales over its body were completely purple, and they were incomparably brilliant. It seemed as if mists were rising, making it appear extremely mysterious.

Soon after, a large faint golden-colored bird appeared. There was another green bird that also flew over as well, and they were all flickering with a holy light. They were extremely happy and intimate as they gathered around in front of the little guy and Qingfeng.

“Ya, Ziyun, Dapeng, Little Green, you guys... You guys mature so fast and can even transmit speech now! You all are only few years old!” The little guy was extremely shocked.

“Yi, something’s not right. You guys are extremely strong and aren’t weaker than Archaic descendants. Are your bloodlines really this powerful?”

“Truly. Ziyun, Dapeng, Little Green, you guys are more powerful.” Qingfeng also widened his eyes.

“Mom told us to sleep at the Willow Deity’s base and worship it every day. As a result, after two years, our bloodlines seemed to have become increasingly purer.” Ziyun said.

“Aunt Green Scaled Eagle truly is smart!” The little guy sighed. He then asked about its whereabouts.

“Mother also became extremely powerful, as she continuously perched by the willow deity as well. However, recently she went to the depths of the great wastelands to undergo bitter cultivation,” said Little Green.

“My god! What kind of existence is this? I want to worship as well!” The big red bird jolted his buttocks as he ran towards the village entrance.

Second Baldy seemed as if it saw a ghost. It was truly scared bad, and its legs were giving out.

“Little guy, Qing Feng!”

At this moment, the villagers saw them. Quite a number of people immediately rushed out.

“Ah, this isn’t a dream! The little guy returned, and there’s Qingfeng as well!” One of them shouted extremely loudly. It rang through the village, and everyone became emotionally stirred.

With a hu la sound, Dazhuang, Ermeng, Pihou and the group of youth leapt over their houses to directly exit Stone Village.

Behind them were a group of elders, and there were also many women and children as well. They all ran out, all of them incomparably excited.

“We returned!” The little guy and Qingfeng both shouted loudly. They ran towards the village entrance, and the hundred meters separating them was gone in an instant.

“Little brat, you left us for two years! We were worried to death, and only now did you finally return!” The childhood companions rushed over, and the two of them were buried.

“Stinky brat, do you know how worried we were? We thought that something might have happened to you in the great wastes. We didn’t receive any news even after so long.”

Everyone stopped what they were doing and rushed up. In the end, the little guy and Qingfeng were almost buried into the ground.

They were all incomparably moved, and their eyes carried joyous tears. They grew up together since childhood, but these people never left the great wastes. Their feelings for each other were the most sincere and simplest of emotions.

"My bones are about to get crushed, let me get up..." The little guy cried out.

"Who are you trying to fool? When you were just a few years old, you already could run up a mountain while carrying a ten thousand jin boulder. Right now, you are saying that you are going to get crushed by just our group of twenty to thirty people?"

The group of people were full of laughter. Their eyes were moist, and they use all their strength to pressure him and Qingfeng. Only after a long time did they leave.

As soon as they stood up, Pihou, Er Meng and the others immediately came up to hug their arms and necks. They were extremely intimate.

"Little brat, you really are daring. You leave for two years and didn't send back any news. We were truly scared that you guys would never appear again."

Shi Linghu and the other group of men made their way into the crowd. Each and every one of them were moved emotionally, and they immediately gave them poundings on their chests with their huge fists, creating peng peng sounds.

What they said was the truth. The great wastes were too terrifying, and after leaving for two years without returning, the chances of them ending up in the stomach of a vicious beast was extremely high.

"You babies grew taller! Even though you are still delicate, your bodies have grown sturdier." Shi Feijiao patted their shoulders, and his eyes carried tears.

"Uncle Hu, Uncle Jiao, we are all very well. We learned many skills, and always wanted to return. We've always missed you guys." The little guy's feeling were sincere as he spoke

"Uncle, I missed you guys too." Qingfeng began to cry.

They left for two years already. They experience so much outside, especially the great calamity recently. Their minds were exhausted, so after returning home and seeing so many brothers and elders, they immediately found people to rely on.

"Qingfeng don't cry, don't cry. Everything's good now that you came home. Everyone was always thinking about you two brats, and we talked about you two every day." The group of elders didn't know how to comfort people. Hands were everywhere as they tried to help wipe away the tears.

"Qingfeng don't cry! This time we have reunited!" Dazhuang, Huzi, and the snotty kid walked up.

"You two little babies are too rude. How could you just leave for two years? We were worried to death." A group of women ran over. These aunties were extremely strong, directly pushing Ermeng and the rest of the strong young males to the side.

"Qingfeng is much thinner now, but has grown taller by quite a bit."

"The little guy is still so pretty. Now that he is ten years old, we should call him by his real name."



“These two children have both grown taller, becoming sturdier and stronger. They can get married now.”

The group of large aunties’ saliva flew everywhere. They pulled the two children towards them and bombed them with seemingly never ending gossip.

At this time, Huniu[1], Uncle Feijiao’s daughter also hurried over. She was incomparably excited and gathered around as well. She grabbed the little guy and Qingfeng’s sleeves and began to chatter continuously. She asked about all types of things, and was extremely lively.

The little guy said that Huniu and the rest of them got fatter, and was then chased and beaten by these girls. Only after he covered his head and ran like a rat did he finally break free from the terrifying aunts.

“Grandpa Chief!”

After breaking into the village, the little guy almost collided with a group of elders. He quickly stopped himself and gave proper courtesy. His eyes reddened, because it was clear that these elders grew more white hair and were aging more and more.

Only village Chief Shi Yunfeng seemed relatively better. He grew a bit more white hair, because two years truly wasn’t a short period of time.

“Good, good, good! It’s good that you returned!” The group of elders were all very moved. All of them, especially the Clan Elder that held the little guy’s hand, had moist eyes. Their tears trickled down even though they were trying to hold them back.

He was the one that raised the little guy. Ever since the little guy was young, he was the one that took care of his needs. The clan chief was an unmarried man, and he had long thought of the little guy as his own son.

“Come quickly and pay your respects to the willow deity.” The elders said.

The little guy wiped away his emotional and joyous tears and turned to face the willow tree that was full of vitality. He was serious and sincere and he said, “Willow deity, thank you!”

A light breeze blew over, and roughly ten sparkling branches swayed. It was as if the heavens and earth were splitting apart, and the aura of primal chaos was dense. Divine splendor scattered down, and it replied, “You should have your reunion with the villagers first.”

“Okay!” The little guy nodded.

The big red bird was on the side, and was immediately scared until it began to tremble.

Right at this moment, the miserable cry of Second Baldy rang out from the distance. It was heart tearing and lung splitting, as it was filled with incomparable dread.

The group of large aunts were truly valiant, especially Huniu’s mother -- Hu Shen. A thick arm reached out and grabbed Second Baldy by the neck. “These two kids are truly acting like outsiders. If they return, then they return. Why did they feel like they have to bring back prey? They were even so diligent as to pluck it clean. However, this is still a good thing. This bird is quite plump, so we can make soup out of it.”

She grabbed Second Baldy and started walking towards the village. The group of aunts nodded as they assessed this bird. They grouped up together and were extremely lively.

Second Baldy almost urinated out of fear. This group of women were too intrepid! Without asking to clear up any misunderstandings, they directly decided to stew it.

It finally understood how the devilish brat was raised. After being cared for by this group of large aunts, how could you not be savage?

Second Baldy always had problems with his body. His fighting strength was sealed, and this group of females' strength were just too great. They almost strangled it to death. It opened its throat and shouted for the little guy to save its life.

"Save me! This is murder!"

"Yi, this bird can even speak, what species is it? It's flesh is definitely precious medicine. The little guy truly brought back something precious. Don't waste it, let's stew it together with the old medicine to make it taste better."

The group of large women discussed among themselves. Second Baldy was so terrified that goosebumps appeared all over its body.

Tiger girl that the little guy referred to many times before

## **Chapter 199 - Happy**

"Aunt, before you cook it, make sure to stuff its body with several old stalks of old ginseng and herbs. That way, it'll turn out better." The little guy generously gave his suggestion.

When Aunt Hu heard this, she immediately gave out instructions. "Snotty baby, hurry up. Go and dig up a few stalks of old medicine from the back of the village. In a bit, we'll stuff this fat bird's stomach up and cook the whole thing."

Second Baldy cried out, making the group of aunts extremely shocked. They carried it by its neck, grabbed its neck and pulled at its wings as they carefully looked at it.

Second Baldy cried out miserably. He saw that the water inside the black iron-cooking was about to boil. It was so scared that it lost strength in its legs; it was afraid of being thrown in and getting cooked.

"The flesh is sturdy, and you can tell with a glance that it's precious medicine." Aunt Bao was currently sharpening a knife. Kaka sounds rang out, and sparks flew off the whetstone. After seeing this, Second Baldy began to feel cold all over, and it began to desperately struggle for its life.

"There's also a big red bird here. It was also brought back by the two kids." The group of aunts then stared at the big red bird with the bright and beautiful wings.

The big red bird withdrew its neck and widened its legs. It immediately scampered off. This group of women were too doughty, daring to eat anything.

Unfortunately, there was still that divine tree at the village entrance, making it unable to behave atrociously.

Only Qingfeng was kindhearted. After hearing Second Baldy's miserable cry, he quickly ran over and said, "Aunties, you can't eat them."

"What kind of people are these?" After the big red bird and Second Baldy entered the village, they both developed lingering fears. They were a bit scared and upset.

They left for two years. When the little guy and Qingfeng saw the familiar village, they felt extremely warm. Being surrounded by the large group of villagers, they felt as if there were endless things to talk about.

"Uncle Linhu, Uncle Feijian have you guys broken through?" The little guy was amazed. During the time he left, these two already broke through and entered the Blood Transformation stage. Moreover, they now opened heavenly passages.

"Haha..." The two individuals both laughed.

They first ate the Suan Ni flesh, and then they ate a strange Guardian Spirit -- Golden Pangolin. The problem of cultivating late was solved, and they could now climb the cultivation ranks.

"Brother Dazhuang, Ermeng, and Pihou's group have also entered the Blood Transformation stage!"

Within the genius camp, this naturally wouldn't mean much, but in a small village, this was already amazing. It was extremely difficult for these childhood companions to step into the road of cultivation.

One has to understand that even a comparatively larger tribe wouldn't produce many cultivators, and this as only a single village.

The group of youth all laughed. They laid down a really good foundation with the clan chief's bone tests. Moreover, they've been refined within the cauldrons since they were young, and even swallowed the flesh of Suan Ni and blood of a guardian spirit. As a result, their established an extremely good cultivation base.

Other than this, there were Dragon Tassel Fish within the large lake, and there were small Luans ashore. They were all body enriching and energy promoting rare creatures. Towards the people from Stone Village, this was definitely a type of great gift.

You have to understand that even within clans with greater populations, ordinary people would never be able to eat these types of spiritual creatures.

Within Stone Village, regardless of whether it were the robust men or the children, their strength all increased by a large amount during these two years. Their cultivation also naturally increased smoothly by quite a bit.

The village was bustling with noise, and the group of people were all grouped together. They had endless things to talk about, and loud laughter would ring out from time to time.

Right at this moment, a small child walked over unstably. The child seemed only about a year old, and only learned how to walk recently.

"Uncle, uncle, little uncles." His words were inarticulate and was a bit confused as he shouted towards the little guy and Qingfeng.

"Ah, this is?" Qingfeng was astonished.

The little guy was also puzzled. He was only a child as well, and a few years ago he was just like this. How did he become an uncle in the blink of an eye? Whose child was this?

"Sister bao, this is your child?" The little guy was shocked.

"Yes." A young lady roughly around sixteen to seventeen had a smile on her face. She was not bashful at all, and happily began to tease this small fellow, telling him to say uncle.

"Why do I feel like he looks like..." The little guy was suspicious and turned around towards his companions from his former days, looking at them one after another.

"Hehe..." The group of people immediately laughed.

Among them, one of them was extremely embarrassed. He was clearly feeling awkward.

"Brother Dazhuang!" The little guy was extremely shocked. During these past two years, his childhood playmate not only got married, but even had a child as well. This was a bit too fast.

"Daddy..." The barely one year old little fellow shook his butt and began to waddle towards Dazhuang. He reached out a pair of small hands, indicating that it wanted to be carried.

"Brother Dazhuang, you are so fast!" The little guy sighed in admiration. And then he reached out his hands to take the little child from Dazhuang's hands, saying, "Let uncle carry you."

He himself was only a child, yet in the end, he discovered that Stone Village had another child. This was a completely new feeling for him. He continuously played with the little fellow.

Shi Dazhuang felt extremely embarrassed, acting completely different from his ordinarily outspoken and straightforward attitude. He looked over towards Ermeng, Pihou and the others, saying, "What are you laughing about? Didn't you guys all get married as well?"

"Ah?" Qingfeng was shocked. They only left for two years, but the changes that happened were truly great. Many of their companions have all married.

Ermeng and Pihou both became bashful. However, sister Bao and the others were completely calm as they stood there, criticizing how they were like big girls.

After thinking about it for a bit, the little guy became relieved. Dazhuang, Ermeng, and Pihou were older than him by about five or six years. Currently, they were around sixteen years old. It was normal for the villagers to marry early, and having a child was perfectly normal.

"Uncle, what is there outside?" The one year old child asked as he wriggled his small body.

"The world outside is extremely vast, and there are all types of ferocious beasts. There are grand structures and ancient countries. When you are a bit older, uncle will bring you to take a look." The little guy smiled as he spoke.

Following that, he took out a stalk of spiritual medicine from the heaven and earth pouch. The fragrance immediately assailed the nostrils. This was a stalk of snow jade ginseng. Its aroma was rich, and it was scattering out multicolored light. It was extremely miraculous.

"This is mine and Qingfeng's meeting gift for you. We can't be called uncles for nothing!" The little guy laughed as he spoke, putting it in his small hands.

"Ah..." The group of people all cried out in alarm, because they naturally knew what it was. This was a rarely seen spiritual medicine, and it was extremely beneficial towards cultivation. It could allow one to break through and ascend another cultivation level.

This was especially true for everyone within Stone Village. There were youth at the Blood Transformation stage, and the robust men were at the Heavenly Passage realm. After eating this kind of spiritual medicine, it could definitely allow them to rapidly break through.

"It's too precious, we can't accept it." Sister Bao and Dazhuang immediately refused it, not allowing this child to accept it.

"Brother Dazhuang, you guys should just accept it. Little brother still has more." Qingfeng persuaded.

"I didn't say I was giving this to you guys. I'm giving it to my little nephew. Save it, and use it for the foundation of his cultivation. Later on, I'll personally help him absorb it into his body." The little guy directly squeezed the little child's small hands.

Soon after, he looked towards Ermeng, Pihou and the others. "You guys have children too right? Bring them here, I will give them gifts as well."

These fellows all found this problematic. Normally, they were extremely lively, but as soon as this subject was brought up, they immediately became shy. They simultaneously shook their heads, meaning that they didn't have children yet.

"Little guy, you gave little nephew such a rare gift. Did you forget about the rest of us?" The snotty kid moved closer. His age was similar to the little guy's. He was extremely daring as he laughed.

"I have gifts for everyone. This time, I came back with many good things. I promise that you guys will be satisfied." The little guy laughed as he spoke.

When the group of youth heard this, they immediately cheered. All of them waited anxiously, because you have to know that they were all extremely envious after seeing that spiritual medicine. If they had it, they would immediately break through, and their strength would rise rapidly.

Even Shi Linhu, Shi Feijiao and the other robust men were widening their eyes.

"Child, you might have obtained some opportunities outside, but you can't squander it like this. You need to cultivate as well." An elder spoke.

"Right, you are one of us, so you don't need to act like this." The villagers were extremely down to earth. All of them nodded, and the older generation in particular advised him not to waste anything.

"Grandpas and uncles, you all don't need to worry. I received many good things, and how could sharing them with you all be wasteful? You all are my loved ones, moreover, I still have a lot." The little guy happily laughed as he said this to the villagers.

Following that, he began to look around the village for a suitable place to grow spiritual medicine and improve the density of the spiritual essence here.

When the little guy opened the heaven and earth pouch, a pile of brilliant and flickering spiritual medicines were revealed. It almost made the villagers suffocate. They released shouts of alarm, and the people simply couldn't believe what they were seeing.

"Grandpa Chief, uncle, now you guys can relax, right? I have quite a few spiritual medicines here. If I successfully plant them, it could completely change the richness of spiritual essence here." The little guy smiled as he spoke.

Everyone was struck dumb. With such a huge pile of spiritual medicine, just the excellent and undamaged ones amounted to thirty to forty. This was too shocking! They were flowing with light and color as their fragrance wafted through the air.

"Is this all real? I'm not dreaming?" An elder began to tremble. He gently caressed the spiritual medicine, and felt his entire body becoming peaceful. This was due to the fragrance of the medicines entered his body.

This place became brilliant, and every single spiritual medicine was shining. A rain of light scattered down, and the strong fragrance was everywhere. It made this place shine with brilliant colors, enveloping everything in divine multicolored light.

At this moment, everyone felt as if they could breathe without worry. While they were bathed in the rain of light, even their pores opened. Divine clear essence were everywhere, and their bodies were about to float.

"Too great! Even if we don't eat the spiritual medicines, under the cultivation of such rich spiritual essence everyday, our cultivation levels will quickly improve."

"Child, you were able to bring back so many spiritual medicines, but can you successfully plant them? I heard that each spiritual mountain can only raise a single spiritual medicine." The clan elders were moved emotionally, and even their voices were trembling.

"It shouldn't be a problem. I brought back divine earth, and it could nurture spiritual medicine and allow them to mature here. This place will then seize the luck between the heaven and earth and slowly form a cycle." The little guy laughed as he spoke.

If it was outside, then he definitely wouldn't leak out all this information and definitely be prudent and careful. Within the village, he naturally wouldn't hold anything back. He returned with many rare spiritual objects for the sake of sharing with the villagers, and he also wanted to change this place into a pure land.

The little guy received help from Ermeng, Pihou and the others. They carefully chose different spots and dug up holes one after another, evenly distributing them within the village.

The little guy took out a huge beast pouch from within his heaven and earth pouch, and as soon as it was opened, golden light rushed into the skies. Propitious vapors surged, as if golden waves were pouring out.

"Ya, what is this?" The villagers were all startled.

"This is silt from the Immortal Spring. It possesses the divinity of immortality, and if each stalk of spiritual medicine is planted in a small handful of this, it should be enough to raise them."

"Child, what kind of places did you visit to be able to acquire even these types of things?" Chief Shi Yunfeng was shocked. There was even less of a need to describe the reactions of the others.

"Grandpa Chief, uncles, brother Dazhuang, I still have many treasures here that are even more precious. Later on, I'll give them to you, and it'll definitely make you guys extremely happy," the little guy said.

Everyone revealed shocked expressions, but began to cheer soon after. They were incomparably happy, because just this alone already shocked them.

The little guy laughed happily. The village was very warm, and since he grew up here, he was filled with affection. Every single villager was sincere and honest, and they were all dear to him. He was willing to share everything, and he brought all of the spiritual medicine and prey back, because this was his home where he felt a sense of belonging.

Seeing his clansman happy and joyous filled him with smiles as well.

Stone Village's people moved together, placing the golden silt within the holes they dug up. Then, they planted the spiritual medicines within before putting back the topsoil to avoid golden light leaking.

"Ya, it seems like we successfully planted everything. These spiritual medicine are starting to emit even more splendor." Many people were amazed, revealing happy expressions.

A total of thirty nine undamaged stalks of spiritual medicines were suitable for growing. They took root within Stone Village and overflowed with color. They were incomparably brilliant and emitted a sweet fragrance. After absorbing the essence of the sun and moon, their leaves became transparent, and propitious vapors curled up about them.

"After a long time, this place of ours will become a holy ground!" The group of elders were shaken and extremely moved.

The group of youth were extremely happy as they ran within the village and inhaled the fragrance. Multicolored light flowed about, and everyone was in high spirits, excited to the extreme.

"This child really grew up. He actually brought back so much good fortune for our village." A group of valiant aunts were smiling as they were unable to conceal their happiness.

"It seems like the number of opportunities you've received aren't few." Right at that moment, the ancient tree at the village entrance gently swayed. Its branches were transparent and sparkling, and as they swayed with the wind, it spoke these words.

"Willow Deity, I also have presents for you. There are several that are extremely rare, and you might find uses out of them. They are all rare and precious treasures," said the little guy.

## **Chapter 200 - The Land Where His Heart Lies**

The branches of the willow tree were charred black. It contrasted brightly with the dozens of lush green soft shoots that swayed in the wind. It was bursting with vitality and life, a scene tranquil and sacred.

The little guy opened the heaven and earth pouch and immediately lifted out six beast skin sacks. They were all gigantic, and radiant light illuminated the area after the sacks were opened. It appeared as if a vast patch of light appeared in this place, rumbling and echoing.

The sight seen at the divine spring deep inside the Hundred Grass Land came to life again. Golden waves submerged the area. There was clearly no water, yet the crashing sounds of waves and brilliance emitted by the divine spring still appeared.

The villagers cried out in surprise. This was too shocking for them. It was only one sack just now, yet a whole pile appeared simultaneously, becoming golden waves that enveloped even the high sky.

“Willow God, this is what I brought out from the Hundred Shattering Mountains as a present to you. I think it might be of some use to you.” The little guy said.

Needless to say more, these were definitely considered to be divine earth to plants. A handful of golden sand was enough to provide for a stalk of spiritual medicine. You could imagine how shocking such a huge pile of this was.

“Ao....” Between Xiaobudian’s hair, a small stone howled out like a beast. It then slipped off and pounced towards that mountain of golden sand, shouting out, “Mine!”

Peng

The little guy reacted in the blink of an eye and grabbed ahold of it, saying, “You ate half of it at the Hundred Grass Land. This is my gift to Willow Deity, you are prohibited from snatching it.”

The divine striking stone struggled free, rolling on the ground before bawling loudly, “I just want to eat it, I still want to eat it, you emptied the entire divine spring!”

Everyone was dumbstruck, a stone that was able to talk?

“Hundred Shattering Mountain, Immortal Divine Spring, there really is divine immortality here. However, this silt is not of great use to me,” the willow deity said.

“What? You don’t even want this? Then it’s all mine!” The divine striking moved forward, but it did not dare to rush in indiscriminately. It merely climbed up and faced the ancient tree. It was respectful inwardly, and could not help but tremble.

“Willow Deity, do you really not need any?” The little guy was at a loss. He picked up the divine striking stone and directly threw him into the heaven and earth pouch.

“A small amount is enough. I will take a look at the divinity of the immortal spring.” The Willow Deity spoke and stretched out a branch. It extended into the golden silt, and the golden divine multicolored light entered the willow branches. Soon after, the small of pile of the silt quickly lost its luster, and the tender branch retreated.

The little guy was amazed. The Willow Deity recovered greatly, and the branches grew in number and size. It no longer needed the divine earth’s nourishment.

“Willow Deity, I still have five drops of immortal spring here. Do you need it?” He felt that if he did not give the willow tree a real gift, he wouldn’t feel good inside. After all, it gave him many things and put



great care into giving him guidance. It educated him on the limits of breaking through, and used up a great amount of energy to bring him into the Void God Realm.

He took out a small jade container, and within it were five small snakes. They were made of golden fluid, and they were currently making jerking motions, full of spirituality.

The villagers were shocked. Just how many heaven defying things did this child get? It was obvious that divine liquid that took form was a world-shockingly rare thing.

“One drop is enough for me. With this, it’ll be easier to break down the divinity of the immortal spring.” The willow deity was tranquil as it spoke, and did not make any great movements.

A drop of golden fluid flew out, and the small snake turned into a golden mist. Multicolored light was resplendent as auspicious light surged. They all entered a tender branch, turning a batch of leaves golden.

“So miraculous!” Everyone was fearful.

“Very good, this Immortal Spring’s immortal characteristics are formidable.” The Willow Deity sighed and said.

The little guy knew that the Willow Deity truly became a lot more powerful. It was now far superior to before, because if it was still weak, any type of spiritual objects would be useful for it. Currently, it did not need much anymore, and could depend on itself to seize the luck between the heaven and earth.

“Willow Deity, I still have another divine treasure.”

This time, the little guy took out the jade artifact that held the True Supreme Water. He was extremely careful when opening the heaven and earth pouch, fearing that it would escape.

The True Supreme Water emitted light and continuously rushed about. It wanted to fly away, and if not for the heaven and earth pouch emitting strands of light that held it in place, it truly would have escaped.

“This is True Supreme Water. When divine medicine is being created, or when supreme treasures are being refined, its use becomes extremely great. It could be used as a primer for creation, and its value is astonishing,” the Willow Deity said.

After hearing its explanation, one could truly see the value of the True Supreme Water.

“What? This is True Supreme Water?” Village Chief Shi Yunfeng was shocked.

“Grandpa Chief, I brought back several jin of it. There is enough for us to use, and I’ll give it to you in a bit,” the little guy said.

“This... can be measured in jin?” Shi Yunfeng became a bit stupid. When making medicine, only a small amount was needed to make it an even higher quality precious medicine.

After the villagers asked the village chief and were informed about how rare this water was, they all became stupefied.

"Willow Deity, this can be eaten. I ate many jin already." The little guy spoke as he gave it to the Willow Deity.

"This can be eaten?" The clan chief was shocked.

"You ate it?" Even the Willow Deity was astonished. It seemed rather fascinated.

"En, I ate it. The taste isn't great, and it isn't easy to digest. However, it's divine characteristics are powerful." The little guy nodded.

"Weirdo!" Second Baldy muttered from the back. Even being able to digest the True Supreme Water, was this youngster still a person? It was too savage.

"Very good. It seems like your improvements are quite significant. During this short period of time, your condition has stabilized. You can prepare to receive your baptism." The Willow Deity said.

"Okay!" The little guy raised his spirits. He never forgot that the Willow Deity told him that he must come back before he turned twelve.

Regardless of whether it was when he was five or now when he is ten, the effects of these baptisms were extremely great and were of great importance.

The Willow Deity did not accept the True Supreme Water, but instead told him to hold on to it. Following that, it stated that it needed to comprehend the immortal profoundness of the Immortal Spring before entering a state of silence.

"Stinky brat, did you raid clean the nest of a deity or something? How could each item you pull out be more heaven defying than the last?!"

Pihou, Huzi, snotty kid and the others all threw themselves over. They pushed him down here, making him talk about his two years of experience because these things were too shocking.

"Grandpa Chief, this is from the immortal spring. These two drops are for you."

After the little guy struggled free, he stood up and divided the remaining four drops of golden fluid into half. He gave them to Shi Yunfeng and the other elders, and since they were growing in years, these two drops could allow them to increase their lifespan.

"We've all aged naturally, and so we won't have any regrets from peacefully passing on. We cannot waste this type of thing." The elders all shook their heads, feeling that it would be truly a meaningless waste if they used it.

However, the little guy firmly refused to take them back and resolutely gave it out.

"We'll leave it for the village's children," the clan chief said.

Propitious vapors within Stone Village curled about. Every single stalk of spiritual medicine was taking in and sending out the essence of the sun and moon, releasing sparkling and translucent specks. It made the spiritual essence here extremely rich, turning this place into an area of precious earth.

The little guy narrated the events that happened during these two years to the villages, and the group of people listening all felt enthralled. They felt shaken to the core; this was only a child, yet he experienced so much during these two years.

“Sigh, what happened to the Heaven Mending Pavilion was unfortunate. Such an ancient great school was destroyed with just a word. As expected, even the most glorious traditions can come to an end one day. The moon fades away after it becomes full, and the sun is ever shifting in the sky. After a peak, there must be a decline. This rule will never change.” The village chief sighed as he spoke.

Qingfeng’s eyes reddened. That battle did not end too long ago, and he would often see those senior brothers and sisters in his dreams. However, all of them had been murdered, so it was impossible to meet them again.

That short period of warmth and happiness became a part of the past just like this. They would remain forever as a part of their memories.

“What’s so different about our Stone Village? We declined from our former magnificence as well. Originally, we were the Stone Country’s number one clan, but now what do we have left over? Even our road of cultivation has been broken.” An elder sighed.

The little guy seemed to have thought of something and said, “Grandpa Chief, on our way back, we saw some stone mountains that had collapsed, and roughly half of them were swept through. Could it be that some enemies came to invade?”

When this matter was brought up, every else’s expressions changed. Shi Linghu said, “A year ago, those bandits appeared again. Their leader brought an extremely powerful precious artifact, but in the end they were completely wiped out by the willow deity.”

The little guy nodded. His heart immediately felt grateful that the Willow Deity was here. Otherwise, the villagers would have inevitably ended up in a perilous situation.

“They came for the supreme divine storehouses. After all these years, they still did not give up, and seemed to have made some progress while they constantly planned in secret,” the clan chief said.

“Forget it, let’s not talk about these things. With the Willow Deity here, they won’t be able to do anything. Moreover, not a single one of them were able to leave, so no one should know about this location.” Shi Feijiao said.

The scarlet sun descended behind the mountains, and the sunset glow died the horizons in red, scattering down into the village. All of the stone houses were covered in a layer of divine luster as if they were ancient temples, giving them a type of otherworldly beauty.

In the distance, hoofs trampled on the ground and pure white divine radiance flickered. A group of silver unicorns dashed over, and a few of them had village boys sitting on them as they cried out.

This was the hunting party, and they had returned.

During these two years, the unicorns completely accepted the villagers, becoming their companions and no longer rejecting them.

“Ya, little guy!” The hunting party’s members were all rather young. They rushed over and immediately hugged him enthusiastically.

Within the unicorns, there was one that was particularly large, and it was like a heavenly dragon as it galloped. It turned into a silver blaze as it surrounded the little guy, and it was clearly extremely happy.

“Little white, you became a true vicious beast. Your symbols have formed, moreover you are extremely powerful now! You have walked on the path of evolution!” The little guy was happy.

“Unicorns have an Archaic Heavenly Horse blood lineage. If it can continuously evolve and once again display its ancestors’ might, then it would be able to tread on the sun and moon. At that time, it would become a supreme mount among mounts,” Second Baldy said.

The sun dropped below the mountains, and a bonfire rose up. All of the villagers were gathered at the lakeside as they enjoyed the great feast.

“Aunt, this is the precious flesh medicine I brought. In the future, don’t think about that naked bird anymore, it won’t taste good.” The little guy took out descendants, and they were like a small mountain. These meat all radiated multicolored light.

“Heavens, these are all Archaic descendants. Stinky brat, you truly are capable now. After gaining new abilities you can even hunt down these things?” Without mentioning the children, even Shi Linghu and the robust men were dumbstruck.

The people were shaken, but they were happy. These were Archaic descendants! They were truly great medicine, and as long as they ate a few, their people would definitely have hope of breaking through.

The most important thing was that there were thirty to forty of them. If they told this to others, who would believe them? It was simply like a story out of a fantasy, and was absolutely too shocking.

“Didn’t I say that I was going to give everyone presents...” The little guy scratched his head.

“Haha... This truly is the greatest present. It could allow us to break through, and it can satisfy our hunger. These are all delicacies!” The villagers were all extremely happy.

Just how many days would this pile of prey last them?! They were all Archaic descendants. Their medicinal qualities were great, and they definitely wouldn’t be as easy to digest as their ordinary meat.

There were thirty to forty prey, and the majority were killed within the Hundred Shattering Mountains. It included the various creatures that targeted the little guy, and there were also a portion that were obtained during the Heaven Mending Pavilion incident.

This was naturally a feast that the little guy personally selected the dishes for. The giant Golden-Winged Peng was the main dish, and after it was stewed with Lion’s Mane mushrooms, it was simply a combination of delicacy and great medicine.

Golden multicolored light was being emitted constantly from the black cauldron, and it was incomparably splendid.

Even though there were many villagers, they weren’t as voracious as the big red bird and the rest. As a result, only a large chunk of the Golden Winged Peng’s flesh was chopped off, and there was a sufficient

amount left over. Even if the villagers tried to eat more, they wouldn't be able to refine the essence energy.

"This is just like a fairy tale. We are actually able to eat the meat of a Golden Winged Peng..."

Other than this, they naturally couldn't miss out on bone soup made from the Archaic descendant White Tiger. These were all extremely rare dishes.

As for the remaining Archaic descendants, that was up to the villagers to decide. They were casually roasted on top of a bonfire and cooked until they had an oily golden shine. The meat fragrance assailed their nostrils.

Various berries picked by the villagers were also laid out. In front of the bonfire, they emitted a sweet scent. There were bright red ones, golden ones... They were alluring to the extreme.

"Grandpa Chief, uncles, I brought back even greater divine wine. For today, don't drink those other drinks." The little guy said towards Shi Feijiao and the others.

He took out an ancient tree, and its trunk was extremely thick. He opened the tree hole and scooped out some wine from inside. The fragrance was rich, and the others already began to feel intoxicated after smelling it from the distance.

"Heavens, this... Could this be the legendary Little Devil Wine?!" The group of elders' eyes immediately stood straight.

Even though they weren't cultivation saints, ordinary people like them still heard about the Little Devil Wine. It was because its fame was too great, as it was brewed out of all types of spiritual medicines. It contained countless precious medicines, and was the most precious fine wine.

"Uncles, don't drink too much. Each time, just drink a small mouthful, or else you'll immediately get knocked out." Based on the little guy's assumptions, even the villagers that had had the strongest capacity for liquor would collapse after two cups.

"Hurry! Stinky brat, hurry up and pour the wine, I can't wait any longer!" A group of robust males shouted. Even Pihou, the snotty kid and the others gathered around.

In the end, Ermeng's father didn't believe what the little guy said and directly downed a cup. He collapsed on the spot like a pile of mud and began to snore. His entire body emitted light, and it was clear that he was in a deep slumber.

It was obvious that the benefits he received were great. The divine wine was altering his body, and every inch of his flesh was shining. However, he couldn't enjoy the greatness of the wine. When everyone saw this, none of them dared to boast any longer. All of them began to enjoy it one sip at a time.

The moon was bright, and the great lake was clear as the gleaming reflection of the waves were revealed under the moonlight. The Golden Winged Peng being stew by the lakeside surged with multicolored light. There were all types of various descendants that were roasted until they were glossy and golden. This place was filled with cheers and laughter. The fragrance of meat and divine wine mixed together, intoxicating the people there.

Very quickly, there were people breaking through. They quickly sat at a side to meditate and adjust their body.

In reality, it was almost as if they were all emitting light. The Archaic descendant's flesh medicines' medicinal qualities were great. Together with a small amount of little devil wine, they would spew out multicolored light as soon as they opened their mouth to speak.

"Snot baby, Huzi, Ermeng and the others, don't lose yourself in drinking and forget about breaking through. I still have a few precious things here. Be careful or else you might lose your share later on."

This very moment, the little guy acted pure and simple, not at all savage. He looked at everyone here happily; in this place he need not be on his guard and wary. His violent and two-faced manner when he was in the outside world vanished completely.

"Why do I feel that only here, he acts like a child." Second Baldy whispered from far.

After returning to Stone Village, the little guy once again transformed back into that well-behaved simple child. Laughing thoughtlessly along with a group of companions was something really plain and normal.

"It seems like this place is very important to him, or he wouldn't bring so many precious medicines and items back. I really wonder what would happen to him if a day comes when this village no longer exists." The big red bird drunkenly spoke.