Perfect WD 201

Chapter 201[1]

The moonlight was gentle as its hazy yet bright light scattered down. Talking and laughter filled the lakeside, and this as something that they did not experience for two years. The little guy and Qingfeng were incomparably happy and lively here.

"Grandpa Chief, your sickness should be curable now!" The little guy ran over, and his smile was extremely pure. He was happy, because the Little Devil Wine he brought back could cure the village chief's injury.

If not for the fact that he found the Immortal Spring, Little Devil wine and other heaven defying things, he definitely would have pleaded for the Willow Deity's help.

The Willow Deity's goals were probably set rather far, and might even be outside the nine heavens. Even though it was protecting Stone Village right now, that did not mean that it was concerned with the natural lifespans of the villagers. In its eyes, this was not something unusual.

"I feel like there is a lump of fire burning within me. The condition of the mysterious injury I got back then in the divine storehouse seems to have improved, and that disease is on the verge of disappearing." The clan chief was extremely emotionally moved.

So many years had passed, and he had long given up on looking for a cure. He never would have thought that this child would actually bring back this type of divine wine, giving him hope.

"Grandpa Chief, drink a few more cups. You don't need to fear becoming drunk, because I'll help you dissolve the medicinal properties." The little guy said. Curing the clan chief's illness was always one of his most heartfelt desires.

"Okay!" Shi Yunfeng laughed heartily and began to drink with delight. He celebrated with the people around him, enjoying the night to its fullest.

Multicolored light surged, rising from his pores. A layer of mysterious brilliance covered his body. The little guy quickly took action, striking the clan chief's body according to the ancient methods written in the True Primordial Record. It broke apart the medicinal effects, helping the village chief cure the strange disease.

The villagers were all shocked. They all looked in this direction and carefully observed, because all of them wanted the chief to become well.

The divine wine was extremely effective. The old clan chief drank another cup, and his entire body seemed have ignited into flames. It was dazzling as the light blazed, submerging his body.

Pipa sounds were emitted. The little guy continuously slapped his body, and there were all types of symbols at work here. The markings entered the old clan chief's body, and that was Shi Yunfeng's opportunity to strengthen his body.

Finally, a dusty haze surged, gushing out from the old village chief's mouth. It made *chichi* sounds in the air before slowly disappearing; his old illness was eradicated.

The divine wine's characteristics took effect. An incomparably dazzling rain of light scattered down, surrounding him. His scars were healed, and his flesh became nourished. It allowed his weak condition to quickly strengthen.

"I... have truly been cured!" The old clan elder stood up and felt as if his age lessened by twenty years. His body was brimming with energy, and his flesh was shining. Symbols flickered, and divine light surged, immediately seizing the luck between the heaven and earth.

Shi Yunfeng who was normally calm and unperturbed suddenly had water in his eyes. Back then, among his dozen or so brothers, he was the only one to survive. However, his body was riddled with a demonic illness, and only today did he finally break free.

The villagers exulted and rushed over together.

At the lakeside, the atmosphere became even more enthusiastic. Not long after, another dozen people collapsed from drinking too much. This was because they were too happy, and so they began to drink slightly more.

Qiang, qiang....

Streaks of multicolored light flew across the night sky, creating *kengqiang* sounds. Precious artifacts flew out one after another, inserting themselves into the grass.

"*Ah*, so many precious treasures!" Pi Hou, the snotty baby and others' eyes immediately stood up straight.

Even Shi Linhu, Shi Feijiao and the others stood up, all of them rather stunned. Their cultivation periods were profound, and they naturally knew what was what. These precious artifacts were all unordinary.

"Are you really giving it to us?" Ermeng was originally going to collapsed from intoxication, but now his eyes were completely round. He immediately becoming clear-headed.

"Didn't I say that I was going to give you guys a gift? Of course I'm not joking." The little guy laughed happily, and he seemed completely pure.

Everyone was both shocked and happy. At the same time, they were shaken.

"This scarlet sword belonged to a Feiyi, and it was refined from a blood-colored tooth. It is incomparably sharp, containing powerful symbols. As for this beast horn, as soon as it's blown, the *wuwu* sounds it creates will shatter a person's body, and it is something that I obtained from a child of the Stone Country's Martial Imperial Family. This piece of beast skin..."

The little guy introduced them one by one, informing them about the formidable power, the unique characteristics, as well as his own experiences with them. There were a more than ten of them, and all of them were his spoils of war.

The moonlight scattered down like water. The group of youth and adults fondled them admiringly. They were obsessed with the items as they gently caress each and every precious artifact, cherishing them greatly.

Stone Village had two ancestral devices. They were extremely powerful, but unless a great disaster happened, they would not use them. Those were passed down by their ancestors.

Now, the little guy immediately brought back more than ten. They were all unordinary, and so they naturally made them excited and joyous beyond belief. This was true for Dazhuang, Pihou and the others in particular, because they could finally touch a precious artifact.

The villagers were all drunk. The little guy gave these precious artifacts to them, and when he turned around to look at the village, he could see that the spiritual essence here was dense and that the planted medicines were all unaffected. Their growth were all good.

"Qingfeng, let's plant the immortal peach tree." He called out to Qingfeng.

After entering the Hundred Shattering Mountains, he received this great harvest, and it was the divine medicine he dug up. After seeing that the spiritual stalks they planted were fine and growing well, he became completely reassured. He decided to plant the peach tree here as well.

"Ya, what is this?" The villagers were all alarmed.

"This is a silver peach tree. In the future, it might evolve into a true divine medicine. It is about to succeed." The little guy explained and talked about its origins.

The precious tree radiated light. Even though it was only the thickness of a wrist and was half a person in height, it was extremely upright and strong. Regardless of whether it were the branches or leaves, they were all silver, and it was as if a silver flame was burning.

There were two silver peaches on the tree, and a faint golden colored decorated its surface. They appeared exceptionally bright and resplendent, as if they were sculpted from the most delicate divine jade. In addition, they possessed a rich fragrance that far surpassed spiritual medicines.

"Plant it at the center of the village!"

They dug up a large hole. This time, they dumped in an entire beast skin pouch full of golden silk for the sake of nurturing this sacred silver tree.

"It really is about to mature. Even though it isn't a divine medicine yet, it still far surpasses those spiritual medicines."

Dazhuang, the snotty nosed baby, Pihou and the others were truly drunk. They surrounded the silver tree and began to jump and shout, appearing extremely happy and excited. $nOve-\ell \mathcal{E}$)1n

Even Shi Linhu, Shi Feijiao and the others were extremely excited. It was just one thing after another today, and even if Stone Village didn't want to grow more powerful in the future, it would still be difficult. With these spiritual medicines here, it completely turned this place into a pure land.

It was deep into the night, and people began to scatter off and return to the rich smelling village. There was another group that were directly knocked out by the ladeside.

Early the next morning, the little guy was woken up by the loud movements happening everywhere. He rubbed his eyes and quickly rushed towards the clan chief's courtyard. Qingfeng followed closely behind.

"Child, yesterday among the descendants, there was still one that was alive. It was a chicken, but it actually turning into essence and bore into the ground. No matter what we do, we can't catch it."

Hushen and a group of people were trying to catch the chicken, and they were so tired they were gasping for breath.

When the little guy heard this, his heart immediately jumped. Yesterday, he was too drunk and was too careless. He even took out the Octadic Treasure Chicken from the heaven and earth pouch.

"That chicken fled?" Second Baldy and the others were startled. They all began to run, and even Hairy Ball jumped over. It bared its fangs, showing its dissatisfaction.

"It didn't, it's still inside the village. However, if we leave a chicken running around, it won't be good for the village. It's better if we catch it and stew it." Hushen said.

"Don't, it absolutely must not be harmed." The little guy quickly blocked off this group of the group of large aunts. He was really scared that they would get it in their hands, and by that time, he wouldn't even be able to cry even if he wanted to.

"Where is that chicken? We brought over the precious artifacts, so it can't run anymore." Shi Linghu and the other robust males all moved out, and there were many people involved in this affair.

"Don't move recklessly!" The little guy quickly stopped them.

Following that, Second Baldy's saliva began to spurt out as he quickly began to explain what the Octadic Treasure Chicken was. After hearing about it, the people began to stare blankly one after another.

"What?! The egg it lays is comparable to a spiritual medicine? And after half a month, we can get one?"

Everyone was shocked.

"That's why you can't hurt it. I brought it back in preparation of raising it. Even the great Stone Country's imperial family only has one," the little guy said.

What was the most worrying was that this chicken might have fled. After all, it could escape through the ground, and there was nothing they could do about it.

"It didn't escape, it's over there!" Qingfeng's small voice sounded as he pointed towards a direction.

The little guy turned around and noticed that the fellow was currently lying at the base of the Willow Deity. It was incomparably content, and had a face of infatuation.

Even when it saw the little guy, it didn't get up. It had a look of laziness as it lied there without moving.

The reason was because it knew that the little guy was aware of its origins and wouldn't hurt it. It was not as dangerous as that group of valiant women, because if the chicken was caught by them, it most likely would have been cooked.

"You aren't escaping?" The big red bird was surprised.

The chicken had a look of disdain and shot it a glance. It was as if it had a higher status than the big red bird, and then it became extremely sincere as it worshipped the Willow Deity.

The big red bird was absolutely furious. No matter how you looked at it, it was an expert, yet it was actually looked down upon by a chicken. It immediately threw itself over. However, after it raised its head to look at that sparkling willow tree, it withered, no longer daring to act impudent here.

"Don't be upset. Their race has shook the lands since the Archaic era, and its family background might not necessarily be lower than yours," Second Baldy said.

The big red bird was extremely angry, and almost slapped Second Baldy.

Just like this, the little guy and Qingfeng returned and lived for a while. Every day, they would cultivate, and then they would hunt and pick medicines with the villagers. Their days were extremely cheerful.

Gachi, gachi...

"Little bro, what are you chewing on?" Qingfeng was curious. Recently, he always saw the little guy grinding his teeth on something.

"This pagoda, this hateful pagoda took my pure-blooded precious medicine. It's not giving it back to me." The little guy was upset, because he had spent these days researching the small pagoda. He used all his strength to shake it, but the Heaven Swallowing Sparrow's wing, Qiong Qi's claw and other pieces disappeared without a trace.

The small pagoda was only an inch tall, and it was transparent. It flickered with light and possessed exceptionally beauty. During the great battle, it received great benefits, swallowing the pieces of precious flesh medicine that were sliced off by the ghostly grandpa.

"Hairy Ball, come and give it a try!" He was at wits end. The little guy beckoned for Hairy Ball, because he wanted to see if it could change anything.

Hairy Ball turned into a streak of Golden Light and scuttled over. It was extremely sensitive and immediately noticed that the small pagoda was not ordinary. It immediately began to gnaw on it after it got its hands on it.

Kengchi kengchi...

In the end, the golden thing chewed for a long time without any results. It directly threw it down and bared its fangs. Its eyes were glistening with tears as it soundlessly pointed at the little guy, accusing him.

Meanwhile, its other small claw was holding its mouth, rubbing its mouthful of snow white teeth. It was feeling an unbearable pain.

"There's nothing we can do. Both of us failed to do anything to it. Stupid pagoda, it didn't show any response at all. It really took my pure-blooded precious medicine!" The little guy howled in grief, and he felt as if his heart was leaking blood.

Second Baldy and the big red bird were both waiting impatiently. There was flesh from pure-blooded creatures there, so both of them were hopeful.

As a result, nothing the little guy did worked. The little pagoda did not show any response, and the stuff inside did not come out.

"It shouldn't have been digested by it right? You gnawed on it these past few days, and I've constantly seen bits of powder fall off. I just feel as if something's not right," Second Baldy said.

The little guy immediately cried out miserably, using all of his strength to pound the small pagoda. "Return my pure-blooded precious medicine to me!"

In the end, there was no way. The little guy bothered the Willow Deity to see if it had a way. The reason was because the Heaven Swallowing Sparrow, Qiong Qi, Southern Meteor Divine Mountain and Mount Yi's creatures were extremely world shocking. Their blood essence could definitely be used for his ten year old baptism.

"This pagoda appeared again..." The Willow Deity carefully stared at the small pagoda. After looking at it for a long time, it surprisingly spoke out these words.

"Willow Deity, does it truly have an extraordinary origins?" The little guy asked.

"It appeared during the archaic era, and appeared in the ancient era as well. It possesses an unrivalled divine might. Currently, it is sparkling and and translucent, and since it was so small, it's almost unrecognizable." The Willow Deity was serious as it spoke.

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Chapter 202 - Pure Blood

The little guy's eyes became round, and his mouth was wide open. "This tiny pagoda isn't even an inch tall but actually possess such an amazing background? That's too shocking!"

Following that, he thought of an important question. Exactly what era was the Willow Deity from? Could it be that it personally witnessed the things it spoke of?

If this was true, then this thunder-stricken lightning would truly be terrifying beyond belief.

"Willow Deity, did you personally witness this in the past?" The devilish brat carefully phrased his words, but how could his intentions not be noticed by the Willow Deity.

The charred black tree was quiet. Ten or so green and lush branches danced in the wind. It was peaceful and without movement as it replied, "It was something I heard."

The devilish brat's large eyes moved around. The opposing party's response was a bit too ordinary, almost as if it wasn't willing to say to much. It made him rather suspicious.

"What kind of thing was this small pagoda originally? Why does it have such a past?" He asked, because he wanted to know more.

"Those years are too far in the past, and they are difficult to trace back to. Knowing too much won't help you much, and might even put you in danger. You just need to know that it is a formidable item. It is a precious artifact that possesses a truly unrivalled divine might." The Willow Deity replied.

It was extremely serious, and its words carried a hint of prestige. It warned him with a serious tone that there were certain things that were not good to dig too deep into. Otherwise, it might lead to a life-endangering calamity.

The little guy was in a difficult situation. He truly didn't find this small pagoda dangerous at all. Was this sparkling and translucent small pagoda really going to take his life to silence him?

"It lost a large portion of its body. The pagoda is several layers smaller than before." Right at this time, the Willow Deity once again spoke, saying, "It's form is a bit different."

When this little guy heard this, he was immediately shocked. He placed the small pagoda in the center of his palm and carefully looked it over. There were only four layers, and it was extremely beautiful and bright. He didn't notice any imperfections, and it did not occur to him at all before that it could have been damaged.

No wonder even the Willow Deity didn't recognize the small pagoda when he returned to Stone Village. Its form actually changed. nove. **Lb**.In

Soon after, the little guy recalled what happened within the Hundred Shattering Mountains. The small pagoda once used phoenix fire to refine itself, trying to restore its body and improve its condition.

Second Baldy and the big red bird's saliva were spilling everywhere as they stared at that small pagoda. If it wasn't because of how savage that devilish brat was, they really would have stole it.

Hairy ball was like a thief as it jumped onto the little guy's shoulder and slid down into his wrist. It once again hugged the small pagoda, but this time it did not bite it, because it had done so not long ago only to hurt its teeth.

Qingfeng was extremely happy and felt glad for his small big brother. With this kind of supreme treasure in his hands, if he was able to use it in the future, he would be able to defeat anything before him.

In the end, they once again returned to their original question: the little guy asking for the Willow Deity's help. He wanted the Heaven Swallowing Sparrow's wing and the Qiong Qi's claw, but they had all been devoured by the small pagoda. It seemed as if it wouldn't release it no matter what, making him extremely unreconciled.

"It might be too difficult to do so. It has absorbed the essence and used it to refine itself. In the end, we might only be able to extract a small amount," the Willow Deity said.

The little guy was discontent. He once again began to chew on the small pagoda to vent his anger. Those were pure blooded creatures' blood essence and precious bones! The inherent value contained in them were too high, and any small portion released into the world would instill great waves.

Second Baldy and the big red bird were tensed up. They really wanted to try the taste of a pure-blooded creature, but they also knew that the chances of that happening wasn't high.

Rustling sounds rang out, and some white powder fell down. They looked like snowflakes, and this sight made the little guy cry out miserably. It was obvious that the small pagoda was digesting the bone essence and was spitting out a portion of the leftovers.

"These are the bone fragments of pure-blooded creatures, and can be used as medicinal primer. It is priceless." Second Baldy spoke. This time, the amount of powder was great, making its its eyes light up as it quickly used something to catch it.

A willow branch reached out and wrapped itself around the jade-like small pagoda. It gently swayed, and an array of symbols spread out. In addition, a strange and mysterious sound was emitted.

With a putong sound, two pieces of flesh fell out. They were extremely huge, and were several thousand jin in weight. Essence energy surged, and it was as if two divine depositories appeared.

Second Baldy and the big red bird's eyes immediately reddened, and they really wanted to jump over. The little guy was also stupefied. There was clearly a mountain sized wing and claw before, yet why was there so little left over?

The Heaven Swallowing Sparrow' flesh began to flicker with dark light, and the Qiong Qi's flesh burst with scarlet multicolored light. They were both extremely shocking, and there was a fluctuation being emitted from them that made people feel intimidated.

"Fetch two jade containers. I will help you refine them." The Willow Deity spoke.

The little guy snapped back to reality and quickly took out two sparkling jade containers. They were both sculpted out of the highest quality jade, and could be used to store precious medicines as well as other valuables.

Two willow branches were lowered. They stabbed themselves into the pieces, releasing dazzling multicolored light from the green and lush branches. They were filled with auspicious and peaceful energy as they emitted waves of sound.

These two tender branches interweaved, appearing mysterious and unordinary. In just a split second, the pure-blooded creatures' flesh were practically completely refined, turning into the most foundational essence.

The flesh lost their luster, and became like dried up fossils. However, there was a single drop of black jade-like liquid rolling. This was the concentrated form of the Heaven Swallowing Sparrow's blood essence. On another branch, a drop of scarlet liquid was flickering. It was like a blood diamond, and was extremely brilliant.

Several thousand jin of flesh quickly lost their luster. Even though there was still a large amount of divinity and primal force contained within them, the Willow Deity did not continue refining them.

Su su

A willow branch wrapped itself around the small pagoda. It continued to sway, and in the end, there were two pieces of several thousand jin flesh that fell. They were the Southern Meteorite Divine Mountain and Mount Yi creatures' flesh.

It was clear that they weren't originally humanoid creatures. From the pieces of flesh that remained they could see what the original bodies were like.

The Willow Deity used the same method. It extended two emerald-green branches that entered the two pieces of powerful flesh. The refinement began, and the divine liquid was extracted.

The little guy quickly lifted up the two jade containers, waiting in expectation.

The willow branch was brilliant and carried an endless amount of diving might. It could even refine the flesh of pure-blooded creatures. It seemed like in just a split second, a golden drop of liquid appeared on the tender branch. The dazzling drop rolled down the branch. On the other branch, a drop of pure white liquid appeared. Waves of radiance rippled outwards from it.

The two drops of liquid emitted magnificent multicolored light. Their divine characteristics undulated greatly, and it was as if they penetrated through space itself. They flew out, shocking everyone.

The liquids dropped into the containers, leaving behind a precious hazy splendor.

The little guy was joyous. He was incomparably happy as he looked at these four small jade containers. This was concentrated pure-blood. It's divine characteristics were terrifying, and from time to time lightning would be emitted too. It was a shocking sight.

The big red bird and Second Baldy were completely stupefied. Even Hairy Ball's eyes were round as it carefully observed.

Even though there were only four small drops, they were countless times more valuable than a pile of precious medicine. This refined divine liquid was a type of concentrated essence.

Ten Archaic descendants weren't even comparable to the four small divine liquid drops in the small containers. If these were out in the open market, it would definitely create chaos.

Second Baldy and the big red bird watched keenly, but they knew that these drops had nothing to do with them. They had already heard the Willow Deity say that they were going to be used for the devilish brat's baptism, and so these were merely the preparations for that event.

Second Baldy swallowed its saliva asked while looking at the several jin of lusterless flesh, "Do you still need this flesh?"

"I do not need it anymore." The Willow Deity spoke.

Without waiting for the little guy to say anything, the big red bird and Second Baldy both got up and pounced. They moved as soon as the Willow Deity spoke, disappearing like a wisp of smoke.

"Where are you guys going? Go look for Hushen so we can make a large feast for everyone." The little guy shouted from behind.

With a sou sound, Hairy Ball chased after them. It directly jumped on top of the meat mountain, waiting for the barbecue.

"Will the Willow Deity help Qingfeng carry out a baptism too?" The little guy asked.

"Let's allow him to refine his body first." The Willow Deity replied, but did not actually refuse.

In the following days, the little guy spent all his time refining his body and cultivating his symbols. He wanted to adjust his body to its peak condition. The Willow Deity had already said that he could carry out the baptism soon.

Honglonglong

The field began to shake. The little guy began to run while carrying a hundred thousand jin boulder. The scene was a bit terrifying; the ground was being cracked and the crevices extended outwards.

In the end, his feet directly caved into the ground.

"Weirdo!"

The big red bird was a bit scared after seeing this. Was this still the strength of a human? This was just a child, yet he was carrying a mountain while running. This was absolutely terrifying.

The little guy emerged from the ground. He ran far away and carried back countless giant boulders, placing them on the plains to replace the earth there. Then, he once again began to carry hundred thousand jin boulders to train his strength, but in the end it didn't help him at all.

When he ran, the rocky ground would all develop cracks and split open. It couldn't support his terrifying strength.

He left this place and entered the primitive mountains to cultivate. He directly leapt from one mountaintop to the next. Smoke and dust soared into the air, and each time it was as if a giant was displaying its might. The mountain peaks were split open by his two legs.

When Stone Village's hunting party saw this sight, they all became dumbstruck. Why did this child seem like he was becoming more and more scary? No wonder he could bring back so many heaven defying things.

Qingfeng was also constantly tempering his own body. When he saw the little guy, he was speechless. When he found him later, he said, "Little big brother, you can enter the Void God Realm again. Two years have passed already."

When the little guy heard this, he nodded. His heart was ignited, because he always wanted to enter again.

"What? Void God Realm?! I want to go too!" After they returned to the village, Ermeng, Pihou, snot baby and a large group of people were stirred up after hearing the little guy ask the Willow Deity for this favor. They all began to clamor about.

They never exited the primitive mountain ranges, and would at most see a few villages within the great mountains. They truly longed for the opportunity to encounter the outside world.

"Let me take a look first, and then we can go together and stir up more trouble," the little guy said. He wanted to discretely take a look at the situation.

The Willow Deity was not opposed to this. It had always wanted the little guy to sharpen himself there, but unfortunately, last time he was too crazy. He only entered for a single day, yet he completely threw everything into disorder. Even the Void God Realm couldn't handle him anymore and expelled him.

"Child, go and take a careful look at the situation. Later on, uncle will go with you as well." Shi Linghu and the other group of robust men also looked forward to this event.

The little guy immediately got a headache. He nodded soon after.

No one knew just how strong the Willow Deity was currently, but ten of its green and lush branches suddenly rose. They directly pierced into the heavens, and symbols began to densely occupy this area, creating a door.

The little guy sat under the scorched black tree trunk. He didn't feel as if his essence energy was being separated from his flesh, but rather as if his entire body completely disappeared from his original position as he stepped through that gate. Multicolored light was flickering, and the sound of thunder roared within that gate.

"Ao..." The devilish brat immediately began to shout. He felt extremely emotional inside.

The primal chaos' mist was hazy. The little guy quickly ran forward, directly charging through the vast ruins. He entered from a different place than the ancient country's people.

He needed to pass through these ruins filled that were filled with debris and ancient remnants in order to enter the true starting ground. Only then would he have access to the various great heavenly paradises.

"Void God Realm, I've returned!" The devilish brat shouted out loud. He felt excited, and he was extremely stirred up.

Chapter 203 - Back in the Void God Realm

Broken pillars and destroyed walls littered the area. Rubber and debris covered the ground, telling a story of sorrow and joy, of the end of a glorious age. Was this a world where deities became deities, or was it hiding something else?

Collapsed divine mountains appeared one after another. The mist of primal chaos curled up, boundless and without limit. The little guy hurried along, his black hair fluttering behind him. He was as fast as lightning, his speed extremely quick.

Finally he reached the end. He stepped on top of the golden passageway. Multicolored light flickered, and he disappeared from his original position and arrived at the starting ground.

"Who is this? Why are you squatting on the passageway? Do you really think you are the devilish brat, and want to pry out two pieces of symbol bone?"

"Do you have nothing better to do? You can learn from anyone, yet you try to copy that fellow!"

After coming to the starting ground, he immediately began to squat down on the large limestones to carefully observe. There were several precious bones imbedded within, and he felt as if they were even more brilliant and splendid than before.

Of course he wouldn't dig them up again. He had already been expelled once before, so he definitely didn't want to be permanently expelled from this place. He was just reminiscing a bit, thinking about past things.

He was currently squatting while in deep thought as he tapped the large limestone. His strange posture naturally drew the attention of the people nearby. People began to point at him as they chattered.

The little guy did not reveal his true appearance, and wanted to understand the circumstances first.

"Hello? Youngster, don't truly think of yourself as that devilish brat."

"With the way you are acting, you are basically asking to be beaten up..."

When the little guy heard this, he was at a loss. He stood up and looked around him. The starting ground did not have many changes, and was the same as before.

"Did the devilish brat come?" He asked the question even though he already knew the answer.

"How would he come? He died at the Heaven Mending Pavilion. This is the result of being too lively, throwing away his small life as a result," someone said.

"Not necessarily. It's not like his corpse was found, so how could you guys be so sure that he died?" Someone argued.

"Yeah, right. He's undoubtedly dead. Think about it, with his nature, if he was still alive, why isn't he already here in the Void God Realm? Two years and one month has already passed, so his restriction has already ended."

At the starting ground, people came and left. It was extremely bustling, and when the matters regarding the devilish brat were brought up, many people became interested. Quite a few people began to discuss amongst themselves.

Someone sneered. "With only himself to rely on, do you really think that he can escape from the Heaven Mending Pavilion? He was turned to ashes a long time ago. Rumor has it that even their old ancestors were killed off. Even though his natural talents are terrifying, he's only a small child. It would be extremely hard for him to survive.

"Aiyou, aren't you from the four great clans? I recognize you within the 'human mountain' that the devilish brat created two years ago. Why are you still in the starting ground? Why didn't you leave yet? With your cultivation, shouldn't you be able to enter the higher levels of heavenly paradise?" Someone mocked.

"Did you not hear? Regardless of whether it is the four great clans or the great powers that have hostility towards the Heaven Mending Pavilion, they all came to the starting ground today to await news."

"Rumor has it that there were a few that escaped the Heaven Mending Pavilion encirclement, making the large clans rather uncomfortable. As a result, they spread out their people and searched everywhere."

The little guy was astonished. The Void God Realm wasn't peaceful either, and was more complicated than what he thought. Even though the battle at the Heaven Mending Pavilion had already concluded, the aftereffects had not yet disappeared. The waves created did not calm down.

When he thought of that battle, he immediately clenched his fists tightly and felt extremely uncomfortable inside. So many of his senior brothers and sisters died in battle, and their blood died the pure land red. As for the elders, practically none of them were able to survive. For the sake of escorting the disciples out, they gave up their lives one after another to resist the great enemy.

The little guy squeezed through the crowd and walked towards the distance. He silently thought about everything alone, and only after a long time did he calm down.

He once again changed his appearance, using Hairy Ball's precious technique to adjust his height. He now seemed like a bamboo pole, and was quite different from before. After that, he cleared his throat and said, "The devilish brat didn't die, I just heard someone say that they met him."

He was just trying to see what the reaction would be, but in the end a group of people rushed over. They all carried murderous intent as they shouted at the same time.

"Where is he? Who saw him?"

"Tell me! Where is that savage youth, and when did he appear?"

Their voices sounded urgent, and all types of symbols moved about their bodies. It was clear that they were unsatisfied and about to forcefully take action.

The little guy could feel several different types of bone texts instantly. There were people from the four great clans, and there were also individuals with a hazy mist surrounding their bodies. It was likely that these were the Rain Clan's people.

Other than these people, there were still men from other powers. They all gathered here as well, and it was obvious that there were people from the Tuoba clan and others.

Back then, various schools joined together to destroy the Heaven Mending Pavilion. It was not just Tuoba Family, Rain Clan, Western Tomb Beast Mountain, and Four Great Clans; there were still a few other extremely formidable powers.

A strange glint flashed within the little guy's eyes as he laughed coldly inside. These people were truly souls of the dead that had not yet dispersed. He ended up encountering them even within the Void God Realm, and they were looking for him even here, trying to eliminate any remaining roots.

It seems like there are quite a few people who felt that he was still alive. As a result, they spread out their search everywhere, hoping to find some clues. After all, the natural talents he displayed were too terrifying. Even some of the large ancient powers feared his survival, as that might lead to great trouble.

"Quickly, speak! Where did you obtain that information? Who was the one that spread the rumor?!" The tone of these people were not good. They immediately used threats, their voice carrying cold killing intent.

In addition, even more people began to gather. They were all full of killing intent and bad will, and the only thing on their minds was finding out the devilish brat's whereabouts.

The little guy directly stated that this was something he heard, and not something that was definitely true.

"Less useless words, hurry up and tell us!" Someone from the four great families shouted.

"Don't mess around, or else you might lose your life!" The Rain Clansmen were even more direct.

"It was two old men. One had a bird on his shoulder, and the other one seemed rather devious and lowly. They were the ones quietly discussing these things," the little guy said.

"What? Bird grandpa and coin elder?!"

"Go, look for those two old things quickly. They are always at the starting ground, and never went to any of the higher heavenly paradises!'

This group of people directly rushed out like a gale of wind. Even though a small group rushed towards the little guy to capture him as well, he took advantage of the crowd to quickly disappear.

Back then, because these two individuals sold out all types of real and fake information regarding the little guy, they became rather infamous. As a result, many people knew who they were.

The little guy was a bit amazed. Two years had already passed, yet these two old things still haven't left? This was truly a bit queer.

Coin elder was the type of person where one could tell with a glance was rather lowly and shady. He was currently going for a stroll when he was suddenly surrounded by a group of people, almost receiving a beating.

Bird grandpa was not far away, and upon seeing this, he immediately made himself scarce. In the end, before he could even take more than ten steps, he was stopped. He had a similar group of fiends targeting him.

"Youngsters, don't act recklessly. This old one's identity isn't normal! If you all act rudely towards me, then your clan instructors will blame all of you." Coin elder had the appearance of someone great from the outside world.

The group of people all rolled their eyes and looked at him with disdain. They all sneered. Was this old thing not scared of getting beat up after putting up so much bullshit? If not for the fact that they wanted information from him, they would have cleaned him up already.

"Everyone, don't act impetuously. If you have something to say, then say it." Bird grandpa was also gesturing with his hands, not allowing the people to get closer.

"Less nonsense, you two swindled so many people back then. Right now, we have things to ask you two. You guys better not lie." Someone spoke in an extremely fierce manner.

"Speak, where did you two discover the devilish brat?" The Rain Clansmen interrogated in a domineering manner.

"Devilish brat?" Coin elder's high and mighty look immediately changed. In the blink of an eye, his two eyes began to spin around before he quickly reacted, saying, "If you want information, you need to first take out a hundred coins."

Furthermore, he quickly added, "It's a hundred coins per person. I won't publicly announce it. Whoever wants to pay, come up and make the deal quickly."

The little guy was absolutely dumbstruck as he watched from the side. This old fellow was truly lowly! He was clearly being surrounded by a crowd and he knew absolutely nothing, yet he still dared to peddle out fake information. He was truly an old shameful person...

"You old cheat, how many coins did you cheat us during the last two years? You still want to swindle us?" Someone immediately became furious.

"The information is reliable. If you guys don't believe me, then there will naturally be people within the darkness that will sell it for a higher price. Don't start regretting later." Coin elder spoke unyieldingly.

"I'm going to skin you alive!" Someone was going to take action.

However, that individual was stopped. The people turned around and looked at the bird grandpa that seemed a bit more simple and honest. "Old fellow, what about you?"

"One piece of information for two hundred coins." Bird grandpa responded calmly.

"Motherf*cker! You crazy old thing. After asking you for information, you also want to charge us? In addition, it is also double the price!" Everyone became furious.

"The information I'm selling is real. That fellow's information is fake, so mine is naturally more expensive!" Bird Grandpa also spoke in a composed manner.

Coin elder was discontent as he said, "You old thing, you dare slander me. If we are going on the bases that whoever's price is higher is offering the truth, then I've decided that I'm going to sell my information for three hundred coins."

"Pei! You even dare to pass off fake information as real. You are only a cheat, I treat everyone fairly." Bird grandpa gave him a look of disdain.

"Nonsense, you are the old swindler!"

The two individuals began to argue with each other. They puffed their beards as they stared and picked at each other.

Everyone became stupefied. When they caught these two to interrogate them, not only did these two end up raising the prices, they even began to fight and argue with each other. It simply made people go mad.

"Enough, are you guys finished? Hurry up and tell us where that devilish child is. Where did he hide his body?" Tuoba Clan's people showed up. They were extremely domineering and were absolutely fed up with them.

"Bring the coins over. Even if there's one missing, we won't tell you!" The two old fellows shouted in unison.

The little guy was speechless. These two old fellows didn't forget to cheat others even in this type of situation. They truly weren't people of good character.

"Truly acting recklessly!" There was someone who burst with fury and couldn't take it anymore. The individual forced himself forward and directly took action.

Peng

However, even though he came fast, he left fast as well. He wanted to teach bird grandpa a lesson, but in the end he was sent flying by the bird on his shoulder. The individual crashed into a mountain far away and spat out a mouthful of blood.

Everyone was shocked and couldn't help but take a step back. This was definitely an expert! In addition, it was a bit excessively powerful.

At this moment, every single person's faces change. They no longer dared to act blindly without thinking. They suddenly understood why these two fellows were able to do as they pleased until now without anyone acting against them. It turns out that they were a quite difficult to deal with.

Behind the crowd, the little guy had a strange expression on his face. These two fellows weren't ordinary after all. Afterwards, he began to laugh. Maybe he could pull these two fellows in and do business with them.

The reason for the devilish brat's return this time was not purely for the training of his body. He wanted to create a gargantuan disturbance and pay back his debt of blood to his enemies. He was going to deal with the ancient schools that destroyed the Heaven Mending Pavilion.

With his natural disposition, he naturally wouldn't immediately fight with these great enemies directly.

Just now, he had already tested the waters and calculated everything. He was going to sell out information about his own appearance, making the large school pay an enormous cost in coins and precious bones.

He hoped that the other party would be 'enthusiastic' and use these gifts to 'welcome' his appearances.

Originally, he wanted to do all of this solo. He was going to change his appearance each time and sell out information to the various large schools.

Now that he encountered these two old fellows, he felt that he had to let go of his previous plan. After all, his relationship with these two was still not too bad, and these two old fellows' shamefulness was not simple. They seemed to be able to keep things under control, and the most important this was that these two were 'habitual criminals'. Towards extortions and swindling, they could be considered experts, as they were simply too proficient at dealing with them. n))0p**el** for In

The little guy didn't waste any time and quickly transmitted his voice. In secret, he told the two individuals a few things, quickly and simply communicating with them.

In the end, the two individuals became immediately stirred up. Their eyes brightened and began to emit green light. They cleared their throats, shaking the entire starting ground. The surrounding people were so frightened they couldn't help but take a few steps. They feared that the situation might turn back if these two old individuals went crazy.

"I've decided, state your prices. You can only use precious bones or Archaic descendant precious blood to exchange. In addition, they must be from a sufficiently valuable species. Otherwise, don't think about doing business with us." "Let's say it like this. We know where the devilish child's body is, and we also know that he is training himself within the Void God Realm. It is definitely real news. If it is fake, we are willing to use our own lives as compensation!"

"In addition, we have to add that you small fry shouldn't come and be an eyesore. It is better if your clan race's masters come directly and exchange with rare treasures. Otherwise, we have nothing to say!"

When one of these fellows said something, the other added something as well, continuously complementing each other. They declared a sky-high price, and their conditions were harsh as well. However, they vowed that their information was definitely real, using their own heads as vouchers.

Soon after, the starting ground began to boil with action. The devilish brat didn't die, and was about to appear again?

In addition, news quickly travelled to the higher level heavenly paradises, triggering a huge tempest.

When they were completely finished with their cocky speeches and their mouths dry and tongues parched, the two old fellows squinted their eyes and gave each other a glance. They began to quietly mutter when no one was around them.

"This devilish brat's heart is truly dark! He suddenly emerged and wanted to make people exchange for the information with precious treasures. Truly too shameful..."

"The youngster's skin is too thick, and his heart is truly dark. He's clearly jumping out on his own to get vengeance, but he's making it look as if others are begging him to. What a cheat!"

"Are you guys talking about yourselves? I feel like the descriptions are rather appropriate!" The devilish brat darkened his face and argued pointlessly.

Chapter 204 - Receiving a Great Gift

"That child didn't die within the Heaven Mending Pavilion? Various powers joined arms to surround that area, and there were numerous experts there! Even after such a bitter war, he was still able to escape harm?!"

News spread, and they quickly proliferated from the starting grounds to the higher heavenly paradises. It triggered a huge wave of commotion.

At this very moment, the starting ground was bustling with noise.

Everyone was in discussion. Some people believed, and some people coldly laughed, unconvinced.

Regardless of whether it was the four great clans, Rain Clan, Tuoba Family, or the ancient families, they all had people rush over to seek confirmation. The more they heard, the more restraining fear they felt towards that savage child.

"If his natural talents really are as terrifying as the rumors say, then even he doesn't become the ruler of this desolate region when he grows up, he'll definitely show disdain towards even supreme experts. He absolutely must not be allowed to grow up."

"Do you not know who those two old things are? They are two frauds, and have tricked so many people already!" There were also people who felt that this was not that big of a deal.

At the starting ground, all sorts of things were being discussed. However, not everyone believed the rumors.

"Wei, what are you youngsters saying? This old one treats everyone fairly with absolute honesty, a paragon of virtue!" Coin grandpa retorted, seeming like an honorable person.

Bird grandpa sat on the other side, appearing rather calm and easygoing. He did not say much, but the bird on his shoulder casted a sidelong look as if it held everyone in disdain.

These two old fellows swindled others quite a bit, and those who did not know of them were fooled after seeing their relatively older ages. However, there were many people who were familiar with them at the starting ground, so quite a few people were looking at them superciliously.

"Old things, if you two dare to cheat us in this serious matter and we find out that these are empty words, it will be difficult for you two to escape death!"

Finally, there were experts that rushed over. Their faces were cold as they spoke with powerful tones. The look in their eyes were like torches as they stared at the two individuals and threatened with this warning.

"If you believe then you believe, if not then that's up to you. I don't want to lower myself to your level, so it's best if you get your clan lords to personally come. I promise that they will be satisfied." Coin elder said.

"Who do you think you are? If you were just being swindlers here, then that is that. However, you actually want to deceive true ancient families! Be careful or you may lose your heads!" Two people walked up with their hands behind their backs. Their eyes were fierce as they spoke imposingly.

"You're trying to pick a fight with us? What kind of person hasn't this old one met yet? If you aren't satisfied, then come at me!" Coin elder seemed to have erupted in anger. He carried the appearance of a powerful individual and was more feisty than a younger man.

The people who came sneered, and with a wave, a group surrounded the two. Symbols flickered, and with a weng sound, precious techniques were brought out, enveloping this land.

"You better speak, or else you will have to take responsibility for the results!"

It was clear that they came from a large powerful, and naturally did not want to purchase the information. They directly used forceful methods to try and suppress these two old men, coercing them to speak.

"Using strength to approach this old man? Your actions are affecting my business..." Coin elder appeared extremely discontent and clamoured, "Ruining my livelihood is akin to taking my life. I'll fight you guys to the death!"

He roared loudly and threw bird grandpa who was next to him outwards. In that split second, there was absolute chaos. Bird grandpa was furious and no longer acted calm and collected.

The group of people's precious techniques smashed over on the spot. All types of symbols flickered, making this area extremely brilliant. Bird grandpa turned around and didn't face everyone, facing coin elder instead. However, that bird on his shoulder instead soared into the air and faced the enemies.

Hong

A streak of fiery light dropped down from the sky, as if a sea of primal chaos descended. The bird was extremely terrifying, immediately turning this pace into a lake of raging flames.

The group of people cried out miserably as they directly turned into human torches. They began to roll on the ground one after another before backing up and fleeing. Even though their lives were not in danger, their bodies were practically half roasted.

The one that led those people looked even more like processed coal. He didn't carry the slightest bit of arrogance anymore as he trembled from the pain. Only by relying on the support of others could he even stand. $n \mathfrak{D} \mathfrak{v} \mathbf{e}$)Lb-1n

The most intolerable thing was that the two old men ran off to the side and began fighting with each other. The two didn't pay any attention to their group, and all of this was done by a single bird.

Did heavenly logic even apply to these old bastards? The group of people were in grief and indignation, and even though they wanted to cry, no tears came out. In just a split second, those two old fellows that were fighting immediately became equivalent to fiends in their eyes.

After witnessing this fight, everyone gave up on their plans of using force. These two old fellows truly weren't worth provoking. Their strength were deep and immeasurable, and most importantly, they were lacking in moral sense.

However, because of the current situation, their words seemed a bit more truthful. Quite a few people began to feel like maybe these two truly did know the devilish brat's whereabouts.

"This old man is putting his head on the line, so the information is definitely true. That little bastard is hiding within his little nest, and I can get him out. However, this is on the premise that the information is exchanged for symbol bones and precious blood!"

The two old fellows made solemn vows as they pledged towards the sky.

"It seems like it really is real! I have never seen these two act so serious. They aren't cheating us this time, right? Otherwise, the commotion they stirred up is a bit too great."

Many people were moved, and began to get the feeling that their information was most likely real.

This time, even more people came. The starting ground had a stream of people moving about, and many great powers sent out their experts to find out what really was going on.

Of course, not everyone here bore hostility. Many of them just followed where the crowds were, because the baby that angered both 'the heavens and the people' alike was too unique. Now that his period of exile was over, no one knew just what kind of crazy storm he would stir up.

"The return of the devilish brat to the Void God Realm is truly something to look forward to!"

"Hehe, haha... I truly want to see what kind of performance he will give us now that two years have passed. I hope the four great clans, Tuoba Family and the others wage war within, and it'll be even better if the Western Tomb Beast Mountain's archaic descendants hurried over as well.

"If archaic divine mountains like Mount Yi and Southern Meteor also dispatched their pure-blooded creatures, once they travel from the divine lands through the mountains and rivers of the great wastes, it would be even more amazing."

News traveled outwards at an inconceivable speed, quickly reaching the higher heavenly paradises. It attracted the attention of countless people.

It was easy to see that after two years, the starting ground once again became the gathering place for a storm. It triggered a shocking wave of sensation.

"Is what you guys said true? The two old fellows truly have guts, actually daring to brazenly sell this kind of information. They must have some kind of power backing them."

"First, these two are quite strong, and aren't easily pushed around. Second, it's quite likely that they truly know the whereabouts of that child."

The Rain Clan's people discussed among themselves. Their hatred towards the devilish brat was bone deep. Within the Hundred Shattering Mountains, they lost so much, and now they even let him escape during the Heaven Mending Pavilion war. There wasn't a single moment where they didn't want to kill him.

"Won't we find out if we just take a look? So what if we bring a jar of descendant blood? It's not like we have to make the deal. We can just wait until the people around us start discussing the result.

The Rain Clan's people decided to join in on the action. In addition, several of their important figures were the ones that went.

The Tuoba Family was an ancient family that had existed since a long time ago. They experienced prosperity, decline, hiding, and revival. Currently, they were extremely powerful, and there were also some people discussing this in their clan.

"I will personally go and see what is going on. It is just a child, so there is no need for us to involve everyone. However, we can't allow him to truly mature!"

A few of the clan's youth began to speak. Their statuses were high, and all of them were powerful candidates qualified to be their clan's successors.

As for the four great clans, then were even more furious. They were all incomparably resentful, because that devilish child had been a thorn in their sides all the way until now. He showed them defeat and humiliation again and again, making their hatred towards him difficult to dissolve.

Their bodies were piled up within the starting ground into a human mountain, becoming the target of others' ridicule. Within the Hundred Shattering Mountains, their clan's restricted individuals all fell, and their outstanding youth were all killed. It was truly a great hatred.

The news spread, and it was not limited to the Void God Realm. It reached the ancient countries within the real world, and quite a few people were shocked.

A massive storm converged, and more and more people began to pay attention to this matter. The clamoring within the Void God Realm made it so that the place could no longer calm down.

In the end, experts from powerful races arrived one after another, walking out from the golden passageways. Only a short period of time would pass before another great clan would appear, creating a huge sensation.

More and more people began to hide their identities, not wanting others to recognize where they came from. After all, there were some things that had to be done that weren't all that glamorous.

The starting ground was packed with people, making this a huge deal. Many people wanted to see some chaos and came here to join in on the fun.

People rushed over from the various heavenly paradises within the Void God Realm. This place was like a jungle as new faces showed up one after another, shoving and bumping into each other.

"Yi, Scarlet Cloud's prince is here!" Someone immediately became shocked.

Scarlet Cloud's prince was extremely well known within the higher level heavenly paradises. He was a formidable young expert!

He was from the four great clans, and his scarlet fan was lost here two years ago. Back then, his younger brother carried it to kill the little guy and take his treasures. After angering the little guy, he was forcefully suppressed, leading to the calamity that the four great clans eventually faced.

"Things are going to get lively from here!" Everyone was in expectation as they revealed excited expressions.

"Yi, those are the great princes of the Tuoba clan. They really came here undisguised!"

Several people walked over, their ages all around twenty. Their auras were unordinary, and their expressions were stern as they walked silently. These were the ancient families' elites.

Soon after, coin elder and bird grandpa were surrounded by people. A group of individuals who had high statuses appeared, and they were all unordinary.

However, the surrounding people could not walk forward, because they were blocked by a few experts. They cleared up a large area there, and the mood immediately became tensed up.

It was clear that there were experts that hurried over from every clan. In addition, none of their statuses were low, and as they faced the two old fellows, they wanted to get to the conclusion of this.

"There's nothing to discuss here. This old man has already said everything that should be said. Use archaic descendant blood or precious primitive symbol bones to exchange!"

"You truly want to exchange for precious blood? A middle aged male asked expressionlessly. Cold light flickered within his eyes.

"Correct!"

"Fine! As long as the information is real, we are willing to pay!" The middle aged man laughed coldly. Killing intent pervaded the air as he placed a jade jar on top of the stone table. Purple light flickered within.

The jar was filled with purple blood, its reflection even making the jade container transparent. Purple multicolored light surged, as if it possessed life. A dense purple mist curled up around it.

"It truly is precious blood. It is extremely rare and simply too precious." The people were shocked.

Within the darkness, the little guy was extremely happy as he clenched his small fist.

Coin elder and bird grandpa were both calm and collected. This time, they didn't act out of greed, and they didn't even bat their eyelashes. They sat there steadily without moving.

"Speak, tell us the circumstances." The middle aged man spoke. He was someone from the four great clans.

"I will tell you alone. Is anyone else going to bring precious blood to exchange?" Coin elder calmly spoke.

"Are you messing with me?!" The middle aged male was furious.

"No I am not. So many of you came, and each great power brought a jar of precious blood. Place all of them on the table, then I'll tell all of you." Bird grandpa spoke.

When everyone heard this, they all sucked in a breath of cold air. This was simply too much greed! It was just a bit of information, yet they wanted so many jars of precious blood. Was there even any other profession that could make more at once?

You have to understand that a jar of archaic descendant precious blood was already priceless. It was enough to make people risk their lives, yet these two actually wanted numerous jars.

"Those who want the information, walk up. If not, back up." Coin elder spoke, and then added, "There must be at least fifteen jars of archaic descendant precious blood on the table, or else we won't speak."

He spoke extremely boldly. A jar of precious blood was enough to carry out several baptisms, and when used appropriately, it could prove to be extremely vital and affect their entire life.

"So many people came. If you all were sincere, one person a jar would truly create a small mountain," Bird Grandpa said.

Even though he was exaggerating, there was still a bit of truth in that statement. There were experts from all the various powers here. If a jar was offered up by every clan, then it would be similarly impressive.

The people here all sneered, feeling as if these two truly messed around too much. If this continued, things could turn out bad for them. If they didn't have real news, then they would inevitably bring popular indignation on themselves and get attacked from all directions.

"Old ones, be careful not to create self-immolation." A young person spoke and then took out a jade container, placing it on the table. Blue light flickered, and the liquid inside was translucent as it flowed with brilliance.

"Count me in as well." The Scarlet Cloud prince calmly spoke. He took out a jar and placed it on the stone table. It contained scarlet liquid that shot streak after streak of scarlet multicolored light.

A haze curled up around it, and mist was scattering about. An elder walked up and placed a jar on top of the stone table. Golden liquid shone from within, the descendant blood within it shocking everyone.

"Rain Clan's people?" The little guy's heart jumped as he made this judgement from the individual's aura. For the sake of dealing with this clan, he studied the bone text and became extremely familiar with their auras.

"Is there any more?" Coin elder spoke. During this entire process, he carefully inspected everything to make sure that he wasn't being cheated.

"There are times where it's better to just take a life. Forget about ordinary people, understand that there are ways where even a supreme pure-blooded archaic beast can be killed here!"

Someone else threatened before placing a jar of precious blood onto the stone table.

This made the little guy shiver a bit inwardly. They were truly concealing their urge to murder here! There will most likely be a huge battle. These people weren't easy to provoke, and they were all prepared inwardly; otherwise, how could they say these words?

However, he wasn't scared at all, because he had enough hidden trump cards that could suppress all the various experts.

In the end, the various ancient powers all expressed their intentions before offering up a jar of precious blood each.

The little guy's eyes turned red. It was obvious that these people's hands were bloodied from the Heaven Mending Pavillion war. They were going to move out again today to get rid of him.

"Senior brothers, sisters, and elders, I will first get back a bit of interest!" The little guy clenched his fists.

In the end, there were fifteen jade containers piled up together on top of the stone table. They flickered with brilliant multicolored light and were incomparably splendid. The liquids were all transparent and sparkling as divine splendor curled up around them.

With a aolao sound, the little guy directly pounced over. He broke through the limit and seemed to possess unrivalled power. He directly soared up before dropping down from the sky.

Following that, he made a sweep and directly snatched the tableful of precious blood into his bosom. He shouted noisily, "Mine, mine, all mine!"

Chapter 205 - Unleash Slaughter

The little guy's movements were swift. A beast pouch was opened, and the pile of sparkling and translucent jars were collected in one motion. It was quickly moved to his back, his speed making people stare blankly.

"You dare!"

One of them erupted into fury. With a raise of his hand, an expanse of heavenly sand appeared. It quickly formed stars and rumbled as they moved. Large heavenly bodies appeared one after another, surrounding this area.

Everyone became overwhelmed with shock; just how powerful of a figure was this? He brought such a precious artifact with him and directly laid down a formation, immediately trapping his opponent.

The little guy was shocked, and he felt a tremendous pressure. However, he was happy and without fear. Multicolored light emerged from his entire body, and a pair of Kun Peng wings appeared on his back. They immediately trembled before erupting with a flourishing light.

Hong!

The divine wings shook, and a great star was smashed apart. He once again charged forward and moved his wings. The surroundings area rang out with rumbling sounds of destruction, and the great stars that were circulating about were blasted apart.

Everyone was shocked. What kind of formidable precious technique was this? It directly destroyed a powerful precious artifact with such ease!

At the same time, various symbols dropped down as densely as raindrops. They were extremely dazzling, and it was as if the words of a divine incantation were materializing in the sky.

With a chi sound, the little guy left behind an afterimage. He was not hit, and with a flap of the Kun Peng wings behind his back, it allowed him to travel without touching the ground. A single movement would shift him a hundred zhang out, making him simply too fast as he escaped their encirclement.

"Devilish child!"

When he stopped, many people were alarmed. They all recognized him and revealed shocked expressions. They didn't think that he would truly come to the Void God Realm and prove the rumors true.

"He's still alive and trying to steal from the tiger's den! He truly came to this place!"

The starting ground immediately erupted into commotion. Many people came to this famous location purely for the sake of seeing the youth that once angered humans and Gods alike. They were now able to see his true self.

"After the Heaven Mending Pavilion war, skeletons covered the ground and blood died the pure land red. Not many were able to survive, yet he was actually completely unaffected!"

Everyone discussed passionately, filling this area with chatter.

This result went against everyone's expectations. At the crucial moment, he personally jumped over and seized the entire pile of precious blood.

"Quick, transmit news outwards that the devilish brat appeared! He revealed himself within the Void God Realm, and is going to fight a great war against the great powers!"

"Send a report to the clan lord! A huge event will unfold here, and a decision must be quickly made!"

"We must report to the princess. She loves this type of activity the most, and if she misses this, she'll definitely start blaming people."

Movements immediately happened in all directions. The information was spread out in the quickest way possible, and not only was the Void God Realm shaken, even the great powers and ancient countries in the outside world became aware of this.

The number of people entering the Void God Realm shot up. The people that came later suffered, because there was an extremely large number of people rushing towards the starting ground.

"So? Didn't I say that the information was true? You all didn't want to belive it." Coin elder stood up and then suddenly shouted, "Return my precious blood!"

Bird Grandpa stood up and rushed towards everyone saying, "To honor the agreement, you all had to exchange with precious blood or symbol bones. However, now, they aren't in our hands."

Who still paid attention to these two's cocky words? Their eyes were all red from anger after seeing the little guy. Groups like the Rain Clan and four great clans charged murderously together.

In reality, the devilish child's eyes were more red than theirs. If not for the pile of magnificent archaic species' precious blood, he wouldn't have held himself back for so long.

"Much thanks to you all for this great gift. After welcoming me so enthusiastically, I think this will be enough for several baptisms. These are truly precious."

After hearing the devilish brat's words, the group of people immediately clenched their teeth. All of them had the urge to vomit blood. They would rather throw away the precious blood than give it to him.

"Kill!"

They charged up, all of the experts from various clans moving simultaneously.

They brought over the precious blood, but they weren't actually going to carry out the transaction. It was all a front, after all, was there anyone that dared to lust after their items? However, the target personally came and directly stole them, catching them completely unprepared.

Everyone felt that this savage child was too daring. He was fully aware that a group of people would go after him with ample preparations, yet he still showed his face; he was a bit too bold.

Chi chi sounds penetrated through the air. Streak after streak of sparkling threads interweaved, forming a heavenly curtain that enveloped the starting ground skies. It was a sparkling and translucent net that was extremely gorgeous.

"Divine Flame Silkworm!"

Everyone cried out in surprise and saw that it belonged to one of Tuoba family's princes. In his hands was a inch long scarlet silkworm, and it was something that he spat out.

"A well known creature among archaic descendants! I didn't expect to be able to see this type of creature!" Many people widened their eyes as they looked towards that direction.

The Divine Flame Silkworm's entire body was a gem-like scarlet red that was almost transparent. It carried a bright red luster, and a flame was curling about its body. It seemed harmless, but it was actually a vicious creature that would kill without a second thought.

The silk that it spat out was incomparably tough and durable, and even precious artifacts would find it difficult to break through. It curled up in flames, and could burn a person into ashes in an instant; it was extremely terrifying.

The transparent divine flame silk spread out like a web as it descended, surrounding the little guy. It was about to capture him alive.

"Let's see how you will escape!" Tuoba family's fourth prince sneered. This wasn't simply the precious artifact of the Divine Flame Silkworm, as it also underwent the clan's refining. There were many mysterious symbols added, making it difficult to break.

Hong!

The little guy shifted horizontally. His body emitted light, and an ear-splitting sound was emitted. He withstood a large amount of symbols and avoided this large net.

"The net is inescapable! It can cover the heaven and earth. You won't be able get away!" The fourth prince from Tuoba family shouted.

The divine flame silkworm within his bosom released a vicious look. Scarlet light surged and an even greater mass of silk was released from its mouth, completely sealing up the area in front of it.

Even the others halted their steps, no longer daring to move forward. They stopped their attacks in fear of getting caught up in it. The dense and brilliant great web ignited with a great blaze, the heaven overflowing flames terrifying everyone.

The little guy stopped and calmly waited for the web to fall. Then, he suddenly he reached out and caught the silk thread. A golden vortex appeared in front of his body and continuously revolved.

"Restrain!"

Tuoba clan's fourth prince shouted, his eyes filled with a frantic radiance. He never thought that his opponent would be so brazen as to commit suicide. Could it be that he was actually going to destroy the divine flame silk?!

Fiery light radiated, and the brilliant scarlet red silk tightened. It wanted to bind the little guy and cut him up into ashes.

At this moment, however, the golden symbols around his body became increasingly dazzling. Those vortices rotated, swallowing essence energy from all directions, completely devouring the flames.

"This..." Everyone was startled. Wasn't this a secret passed down within the Peng race? Based on their understanding, this was likely the Kun Peng's precious technique.

"It's the Golden Spiral Ripple Technique! It's the Heaven Mending Pavilion's precious technique, but the one he's using seems to be more terrifying! It contains the secrets of the Kun Peng!" An elder was terrified, and his expression changed greatly.

Weng

The golden vortex refined the flames, swallowing those endless symbols and resisting the fiery silk's attacks. Meanwhile, the little guy's two hands fiercely pulled, and with a kacha sound, the sound of breaking rang out.

"Heavens, what am I watching? He tore apart the fiery silk! Just how terrifying is his divine strength? With a body like his, he could definitely lift mountains and move seas!"

Everyone was overwhelmed with shock. Many people cried out in surprise.

The devilish brat's performance was too shocking. He destroyed an utmost powerful precious artifact with his bare hands. One has to understand that the silk was extremely tough and durable, completely unlike other weapons.

With a xiu sound, the devilish brat turned into a golden light as he rushed over murderously towards Tuoba family's fourth prince. When the people saw this, they all rushed in to stop him.

The reason behind this was that they all knew that the devilish brat was unrivalled in bravery within the starting ground. He was definitely not someone that a single person could deal with, so they all tried to stop him.

With a honglong sound, a vast body of water appeared behind the little guy's back. An overbearing wave roared like thunder, the billows seeming to submerge the heavens itself. It was constructed out of symbols and its power directly sent a group of people flying.

The most terrifying part was that a great black fish appeared within the sea of water. Its size made people tremble, as it was vast and obscure. With a fierce sway of its tail, the black symbols flickered before landing on everyone's bodies.

Ah...

Many people cried out miserably, and the ones with relatively weaker cultivations were immediately scattered into pieces. The more powerful individuals quickly avoided it, but even after doing so they still spat out fresh blood before staggering backwards.

"Kun Peng, the legendary giant bird of the sea! It's a divine Kun!" The people were overwhelmed with shock. This type of precious technique actually appeared, shocking people to the extreme.

With a peng sound, the little guy dropped down from the sky after sending a large group of people flying. The ocean waves rolled over and over, imprisoning the Tuoba family's fourth prince. With a single step, he caused the people to rolled about on the ground. He caught that divine silkworm.

"You..." Tuoba's fourth prince was scared and furious. However, the little guy didn't even wait for a reaction before stepping down. He directly splattered apart, dieing here. n/) \oplus -v)-e)- $\ell((b(-1.-n))$

The fine hairs on everyone's bodies stood up. How powerful was this strength? He could directly trample one of Tuoba's princes to death!

Dying within the Void God Realm would inflict a serious injury in the real world as well. Their strength would suffer a huge blow, and their essence energy would be affected as well. At the very least, they would need several months of self-cultivation before fully recovering.

The effects of these injuries were great, and can cause problems in an individual's essence energy. The unluckiest ones might even lose their spirituality, creating huge problems for their cultivation in the future.

The little guy picked up the divine silkworm and carefully looked at it.

The Divine Flame Silkworm silkworm revealed an ominous look. Symbols interweaved all about its body as if they embers were lighting up. They were extremely hot as they tried to burn the little guy to death. At the same time, the silk it spat out was even more terrifying; it wanted to wrap him up and refine him.

The little guy could tell immediately that this type of descendant was untameable. His hand exerted force and directly pinched it to death. Then, he placed its corpse into a bag, because it was precious flesh medicine.

Everyone became dumbstruck. This was too savage! That was a rarely seen powerful descendant! He actually squeezed it to death! What an abnormal person!

The group of people were all in fear. Was there really no one who could control this youth? The group of people took out their precious artifacts and rushed forward. They even activated formations to kill him in their traps.

"It's you..." Suddenly, the little guy became angry after feeling a familiar aura. He sent a person flying with ease and charged into the mist with thunder-like power.

Suddenly, he lifted up a person with a peng sound. His eyes began to shoot flames.

The individual was a white-clad youth roughly fourteen to fifteen years old. Symbols circulated about him, and a hazy mist curled about. It was the Rain Clan's genius -- Yu Feng.

"You thankless wretch, bringing your clansmen to the Heaven Mending Pavilion to kill everyone. You bite the hand that feeds you! Today, I will hack you apart!"

The little guy was furious. He tore off one of his arms and threw it away. He did not immediately kill him, but instead started to violently strike down.

Yu Feng screamed miserably, and the sounds he made were no longer like that of a human's.

The Rain Clan's people were all angry as they charged up together.

As a result, a streak of lightning appeared. Magnificent lightning blazed about the little guy's body as rage consumed him. Behind him, a vast body of water surged, and a huge black fish rose.

With a hong sound, the Kun Peng precious technique merged with the lightning and crushed down on every direction. This was simply an unrivalled power that swept through everything. The Rain Clansmen cried out miserably, and they were all blasted apart.

People were sent flying in all directions. They would explode and turn into a bloody mist.

This type of divine might and oppressiveness shocked everyone. They simply couldn't believe that this devilish child slaughtered a group of experts!

"Yu Feng, Rain Clan, you all are a group of scum!"

The devilish child went mad. The Kun Peng behind him appeared, emitting the sounds of wind and lightning. It erupted with golden light, and whenever it smashed into people, there would immediately be flesh exploding. Bloody mist filled the air.

He unleashed a massacre, killing the people from more than a dozen clans. They were all great powers of this world, but in the end these experts weren't a match for him. They were all slaughtered until they shouted miserably. They all howled endlessly in anguish.

This area became chaotic. The little guy went crazy after thinking about the bloody tragedy that happened within the Heaven Mending Pavilion and unleashed a massacre.

Chapter 206 - Invincible

This was not merely a few people, but rather a group of experts. They all came from different great powers, and even though they were grouped up in an unspoken alliance, they were still slaughtered in a chaotic manner.

The little guy didn't waste a single extra ounce of strength. His movements were quick and fierce as he leapt like a rabbit and swooped down like a falcon. An absolute massacre unfolded, and blood would blossom from time to time. He killed everyone in a clean and efficient manner.

Each time the Kun Peng wings flapped, there would inevitably be people smashed apart, crushed by the powerful symbols. Meanwhile, the lightning radiance about his body interweaved, engulfing in all directions. As a result, many people were turned into processed coal before falling down

"How can we permit such vicious actions? Lay out the formation!" The Rain Clansmen shouted. They couldn't tolerate his vicious actions, because they lost twenty to thirty of their men just now in a split second.

More than ten pieces of beast bones appeared and released multicolored light. They began to spread out, arranging themselves in all directions before fixing themselves in the air. As a result, a hazy radiance began to envelope this region.

Under normal circumstances, a few pieces of powerful precious bones were already enough to lay down a formation, yet the Rain Clan used more than ten pieces. This was one of the most complex killing formations they possessed, and they were employing it to deal with the little guy.

Ash colored flood dragons rose from all directions. They opened their mouths and spat out divine radiance, scattering down a rain of light.

Chichi sounds fell incessantly onto people's ears. The rain of light looked like streaks of electricity as it covered the sky with divine swords. The scene was extremely terrifying.

Every single one of the symbol bones represented an archaic descendant. They were all the bones of flood dragons, and after gathering together, they became incomparably powerful, displaying an unrivalled type of suppression.

Everyone was overwhelmed with shock. This should be the flood dragon suppression formula! More than ten pieces of vicious beast bones had been previously refined to merge together into a great formation. Even if it a legendary pure-blooded vicious beast appeared, they would most-likely still be suppressed.

This place was engulfed in wind and lightning. Ash colored flood dragons soared, and a hazy mist moved about as the dozen or more flood dragons collided together. They formed a great formation that locked up the heaven and earth.

Everyone was startled. How was this type of murderous technique supposed to be defeated? With the strength of over ten descendants, this was a powerful method that could kill even individuals with extremely great cultivation realms.

The little guy did indeed feel the pressure, and even his body began to feel rather sore. The dozen or more vicious flood dragons began to smash about as they twisted their bodies one after another. Soon after, a rain of light scattered down and shot towards his body.

Hong!

The devilish brat erupted into movement. What kind of person was he? He truly broke through the cultivation limit, and under the power suppression of the starting ground, who could defeat him at the blood transformation stage? He was simply unparalleled.

His body fiercely shook. Symbols erupted, directly blasting apart the several flood dragons surrounding his body. He used his unrivalled physical strength to tear apart these descendants with his bare hands.

In the blink of an eye, fresh blood was scattered everywhere. The broken corpses of flood dragons fell, and the little guy was like a demon king as he unleashed chaos within the formation. He swept everything before him, and whenever he soared up, an ash-colored flood dragon would be torn apart with a movement from his hands; the scene was incredibly bloody.

Everyone was shaken. Just how powerful was his fighting strength? He could kill descendants with his bare hands! Could it be that he was a pure-blooded creature himself?

As for the devilish brat, there were too many rumors, but how many people actually personally saw him in action? Those within the Hundred Shattering Mountains should be familiar with him, but those restricted individuals had all been killed by him!

Each time the little guy killed a flood dragon, a crack would appear on the primitive bones. As the battle became increasingly fierce, the Rain Clanmen's faces become increasingly ashen as well. He was a bit too terrifying.

"He is definitely comparable to Yi'er back then. If the two were of the same age, it would be a battle between giants. Without the power of the dual pupils suppressing him, it would be difficult for such a battle to reach a quick conclusion."

"Yi'er not only has his dual pupils. He still has other unrivalled methods, so that might not necessarily be the case."

In the blink of an eye, the Rain Clan's important characters quickly made a comparison between the two. The little guy's power exceeded their expectations, making these clansmen a bit scared and upset.

Hong

In the end, the little guy's two hands moved, and a purple Suan Ni roared. It was larger than a mountain, and as it rushed out, lightning interweaved. It swallowed all of the ash-colored flood dragons in one gulp.

Kacha

The dozen or so symbolled bones immediately cracked apart. The powerful precious artifacts were destroyed and ruined here.

"What?!"

Not only were the Rain Clansmen trembling, even the others felt their hairs standing up. This was a bit too unrivalled and powerful!

Peng

The little guy soared and rushed forward. He quickly took action, and the purple Suan Ni that still had a hint of gold charged forward. Lightning radiance flickered about the mountain sized Suan Ni as it threw itself at the Rain Clansmen.

"Ah..."

"No!"

Those people cried out miserably. With the Suan Ni precious technique released, there was nothing they could do. After undergoing a transformation, the technique far surpassed what it was like back then.

Burnt bodies appeared one after another on the ground. There wasn't a single one that survived after being pounced on, all of them directly dying.

Within the ancient country in the real world, more than ten people cried out inside the Rain Clan. They all spat out large mouthfuls of blood, and there were even some whose foreheads began to crack and continuously leak out blood. As a result, their minds received an extremely terrifying injury.

The Rain Clan residence was greatly shaken. The clan's experts unexpectedly suffered injuries at the same time, terrifying many people. This was the result of being killed within the Void God Realm, and such a result might leave behind repercussions.

Within the starting ground, the little guy had unleashed a bloody slaughter in all directions. In the end, the Rain Clansmen all fell with only Yu Feng remaining. He was lifted up by the little guy and then cut open.

This time, it was not just a single arm, but rather his entire body directly being torn in half. The blood was a deep red as it splashed high into the air. When paired with that child's young and tender face, it made people's hearts tremble.

Wasn't this simply the cost for attacking the Heaven Mending Pavilion? If this child were to grow up, with his natural talents, it was quite likely that another world-shockingly great power would rise up from the ruins.

This was what was on the minds of many, making their hearts trembled. Rumor had it that he was on par with pure-blooded beasts. Could it be that this was true?!

"Kill!"

Someone shouted out loud, and a scarlet divine needle shot out. Multicolored danced about with dazzling brilliance.

"What?! Soul Shattering needle!"

Many people cried out in shock, their expressions changing. This was truly severe! Within the mortal world, there were none who didn't fear this, because the needle's origins were too powerful.

The little guy quickly evaded and did not meet it head on. He dodged to the side, and as the scarlet radiance danced about, it was as if the needle came from a poisonous scorpion straight from hell. The bright redness was a bit terrifying.

"Soul Shattering Needles are demonic artifacts refined within the Void God Realm. If one is struck by it, then not only would they be exterminated here, their souls in the real world would also shatter, causing them to die." Bird Grandpa spoke softly.

Many people entered the Void God Realm to train their minds, because the results of their training here carried on to the outside world.

There were many heavenly paradises within the Void God Realm, and the higher regions were mostly occupied by the great clans. The natural resources were abundant, and there were many precious materials that were suited for cultivation there.

Within the heavenly paradises, there were symbols and descendants that originated here. The ten or so jars of precious blood they brought here today were obtained within this world.

The Divine Flame Silkworm that Tuoba family's fourth prince possessed was also caught like this. It was originally an inhabitant of the heavenly paradise, only that it was later tamed by one of the clan elders and have a part of its interior symbols refined.

Soul Shattering Needles were extremely famous within this world, and rumor has it that these were refined from special materials that contained a portion of this world's laws. As a result, it was exceedingly terrifying, and once struck by it, one would undoubtedly die here, and their real body would have trouble escaping this disaster as well.

However, these treasures were exceedingly rare. After so many years, there truly hasn't been many rumors of people discovering them. These had all been accumulated from the past, and were almost never seen nowadays.

It could kill the void body and destroy the real body at the same time. As a result, it was known as a demonic artifact!

"Tuoba Clan is worthy of being called an ancient family! They can even take out this type of item!" Someone cried out in shock. The individual couldn't help but take steps backwards. n(-O-(v.-e./L.-b()I/-n

The little guy retreated. He did not recklessly face it head on, but rather carefully observed the situation.

Scarlet multicolored light flickered, and that divine needle flew over again with terrifying wuwu sounds. It pierced through everything in its way, and when the little guy threw out a ten thousand jin boulder out, it was directly penetrated by the divine needles.

"So powerful!"

He truly became apprehensive; this was a demonic artifact after all! If he wasn't careful, he truly would pay a bitter price, as this endangered his life.

"Tuoba family, thank you for your great gift! In the future, I will definitely return it to you!" The little guy shouted.

His two hands made some movements, causing purple lightning to dance about. They formed a cauldron that was rather simple looking. This was creation through lightning, which shocked the onlookers.

His actions were simply too shocking!

Lightning represented destruction, and those who successfully pried into its sliver of life force would then be able to create through the lightning dao. Even though he wasn't at that level yet, what he was doing now was enough to shock everyone.

The little guy's hands moved about, forming a cauldron. Lightning flickered about, massing together to form lightning from the ninth heaven. Then, with a fierce vibration, the scarlet Soul Shattering Needles were collected by him.

A weng sound rang out, and a divine ring appeared behind the back of his head that emitted purple qi. The little guy sat down and faced the purple cauldron; he began his refining.

"You want to steal these enchanted needles? Keep dreaming!"

Tuoba clanmen shouted angrily and moved out together. They activated their symbols to try and reclaim the precious technique.

In addition, the other great powers' people no longer spent time dreading what was happening and quickly took action. How could they allow him to just sit there without attacking him? This was an opportunity!

However, a humongous black fish emerged from the boundless sea behind the little guy and swayed its tail. A tremendous black wave was created, immediately sending all of them flying.

"Quickly, recollect them!" Everyone cried out.

Tuoba Clan's people began to feel anxious because they were starting to lose their connection with the Soul Shattering Needles. The precious artifacts were seized from them and quickly refined. They were now on the verge of receiving a new owner.

Everything was finished. That purple lightning turned into a small cauldron, and all twelve scarlet divine needles glowed brilliantly as they became motionless.

"Sacrifice!"

The little guy shouted, and the space between his eyebrows lit up. Symbols dropped down and wrapped itself around the demonic artifacts; he was about to gain control over them.

"Flee!"

Many people's expressions changed. At this moment, they became incomparably fearful. It was because the owner of the Soul Shattering Needles have changed, implying that the devilish child could now truly kill them. Regardless of whether it was the void body or their real body, they would both die.

"Dealing with you bunch won't even require the usage of these!" The little guy got up and looked at them with disdain.

He already understood the strangeness of the demonic artifact. Upon usage, it could kill the individual's body in the real world. How could he use it on these people's bodies? This was a truly great murder weapon, and could be used to make any expert within the Void God Realm cower in fear.

Upon penetrating and killing someone, it would immediately explode, making it unable to be used twice. He had already decided that unless they were upper level figures, he would not hastily used this as it would be too wasteful.

The little guy leapt over and blocked off those large chunks of limestones because he did not want the golden passageways to be activated. These people all wanted to escape the Void God Realm, but they had to go through this path.

However, the devilish brat would never give them the chance. He attacked and fought fiercely with the experts from different clans. Fresh blood died his clothes red, and no one could stop his attacks.

"You all disappoint me. There were only a few killing formations and Soul Shattering Needles, not even enough for me to have some fun," the little guy ridiculed. His body was died in the blood of everyone here.

Hong!

As the battle reached its conclusion, the little guy put away his scorn and used all of his strength to release the Kun Peng precious technique. Black waves engulfed the heavens and earth to deal with those killing formations.

Many of the great powers used their most powerful formations. Primitive symbolled bones filled the air, causing brilliance to overflow in this place, suppressing this region.

However, it was a pity that within the starting ground, regardless of how exceedingly great your cultivation realms were, how world-shocking your precious artifacts were or even how powerful your great formations were, they would all be suppressed. They all ended up restricted to the scope of the Blood Transformation realm.

The great ancient families' methods were truly terrifying, and the force they used could even kill a pureblooded vicious beast. However, they still weren't able to do anything about the devilish brat.

This was because he even pursued and attacked a Zhujian, Horned Dragon, and many others in the past. He could even kill an archaic beast youth. He truly possessed an unrivalled power here.

Blood flew everywhere as people were slaughtered within this battle. The experts that showed up suffered extreme losses, not a single one of them still alive. Those that moved against him were all killed, and the ground was dyed in red.

No one knew just how many experts came to spectate here. The children of the ancient country's aristocracy, the ancestors of the ancient great powers... They were all dumbstruck and couldn't speak for a long time.

How long this this all take? All the experts from the great powers were wiped clean without a single one left alive.

Within the real world, shouts rang out from every clan. They were incomparably furious, and many of them coughed out blood after suffering heavy injuries. Even several months wouldn't be enough to heal their injuries.

A lump of hazy radiance dropped down from the sky onto the starting ground. It surrounded a precious object that fell in front of the little guy.

At the same time, a stone tablet appeared. It flickered with brilliance, and there were several small characters that lit up on it.

"He... killed his way up to a new record!"

"Is there still reason within this world? After killing so many experts like the incarnation of a devil, he still can obtain a reward?!"

The starting ground broke into commotion, and everyone was in uproar.

"What kind of object is that? It seems rather terrifying! It shouldn't be some heaven defying precious artifact, right?!"

News naturally began to spread. There was no lack of disciples from the great powers within the crowd who weren't killed, because they merely didn't make a move just now. They slipped away and returned to the real world to report to their superiors.

"What?! After killing so many of our men, he was still able to establish a record and obtain a mysterious object? Ah pei!"

Within the real world, many people from the great powers were angry to the point of coughing out blood, making their injuries worse. Was there still heavenly reason in this? What was a stepping stone, and what was grief and sorrow? These events simply used their bodies to explain the answer to these questions!

"I'm going to die from anger! Ah pei!" These people continuously coughed out blood.

Chapter 207 - Archaic Divine Book

Some people who fought even had thoughts of suicide. Needless to say, during this battle, all of them became fodder for enhancing the devilish child's fame.

During this battle, they all began to feel grief. There were more than ten great powers there! After all of their experts moved together, they were slaughtered by the devilish brat alone. That demonic land was dyed red with blood."

The worst part was that this all happened under the gaze of everyone. Even if they wanted to hide what happened, they couldn't because everyone saw what happened. This was simply too shameful! How could they endure something like this?

Inside the Void God Realm, the starting ground immediately began to erupt with commotion after a brief moment of silence.

The people here were pushing and bumping into each other, and they were composed of experts from all different ancient countries and great powers. They were originally attracted to this place because of its reputation and wanted to see what the devilish brat was truly like.

It was quite obvious that what they saw today far surpassed their expectations. Their trip truly wasn't made in vain, and they were able to gain quite a bit from coming here. They were able to see a battle that was fierce and bloody to such an extent.

The devilish brat felt no qualms about being someone who angered people and God alike. He eliminated all of his opponents in one battle without letting a single person go. His shocking attitude and efficiency deeply shocked everyone, overwhelming them with conflicting emotions.

The news spread out like a huge wave, engulfing every region. Not only were the heavenly paradises within the Void God Realm shaken, even the various great sects in the real world were shocked greatly. Many people were left dumbstruck.

"What kind of thing is this?" The little guy was puzzled. Multicolored light scattered down, surrounding this object. A circle of light began to suspend itself in front of his body like a lantern.

He reached out his hand to touch it, and a light bo sound rang out. That lump of light broke apart, and a piece of metal appeared. It was extremely irregular, seeming like some kind of fragment.

"What kind of lousy thing is this?" The devilish brat immediately became unsatisfied. After killing all those enemies and wiping them clean, he only received this kind of broken thing?

Everyone became speechless. This child truly did not know when to stop. After the Void God Realm personally gave him a precious object, he was still being picky. He was truly a small miser.

Many people were watching from the sidelines. They wanted to know what kind of object he received. After all, there was actually a record that was established! It created a reaction from the laws of this world, dropping down a precious object.

"It seems like the broken corner of a plate. What kind of use would such a thing have?" The devilish brat scratched his head, and his face had a puzzled look. It was an expression that was completely different from the demonic aura he had when he slaughtered in all directions.
He didn't want to miss out on a precious object, and so he carefully looked it over. In the end, other than a few weird streaks, there wasn't anything. He was unwilling to give up, but after circulating his symbols, the bronze piece still remained unreactive.

Finally the little guy began to chew on the metal piece with a vibrating kengchi sound. Qiang qiang sounds rang out as he used all of his strength to grind on it with his teeth. However, it didn't suffer any damages from being chewed on, because it was extremely sturdy.

"I can even eat archaic descendants, yet I can't do anything to a broken piece of copper." He squinted his large eyes, and they became like crescent moons. He felt that this thing wasn't ordinary.

"Let me help you appraise it a bit." Right at that time, coin elder spoke. He took a huge step and ran over quickly. When he stopped, his face was calm, as if he was a great person in the outside world.

"I won't give it to you!" The little guy immediately put on his guard and threw it into his bosom. This was an old cheat, and if he were to hand it over, then that was the same as saying that he no longer wanted it back.

"What are you trying to imply? Why are you acting like you are protecting yourself from a thief?" Coin elder was unsatisfied as he raised his beard.

"How about you give it to me? This old one will pass on to you a world shocking precious technique, so let's exchange!" Bird grandpa also came over. Even though he seemed calm, the little guy could still tell that the old fellow was not undisturbed inwardly at all.

"Yi, those two old things are veterans at this. Since they are so eagerly attentive, it must be some supreme treasure!" The people muttered and looked forward. Everyone wanted to know what it was.

The little guy backed up and watched them vigilantly. Then, he turned around toward the stone tablet to see if he could get some information from it.

The stone tablet flickered. It was brilliant and sparkling, and there were a few words on it that recorded down his record. n/.0ve1b1n

"Little war saint"

The beginning were just these three characters, and the main idea of the words below explained how he defeated a large amount of experts in the shortest amount of time. After taking in the precious artifacts, formations and experts he destroyed, it was decided that he was able to establish a new record.

Quite a few people made their way over and saw this short statement. They immediately became inwardly fearful.

This time, there were many powers that made their moves, all of them sending out their experts to probe the situation. At the very least, there were more than ten great powers that brought precious blood, and those that took action during the battle surpassed twenty.

There were at least twenty to thirty people that made their moves from each sect, and in the end they were completely wiped out.

The formations, precious artifacts and other things combined together were enough to kill an archaic vicious beast descendant. They were fighting with power that was at the extreme peak of the blood transformation realm.

However, not only did the little guy not die, he even tore them apart like rotten weeds. In such a short period of time, he killed all of those outstanding individuals. Not a single person was able to leave, and all of them were exterminated!

"Archaic bronze artifact, occupying one tenth."

It was the very last sentence that clearly explained what the reward was. However, it only made the little guy even more confused. What was this used for?

However, when the people who rushed over heard this sentence, their expressions immediately changed. Some of them really wanted to kill him and seize it.

A few of the older individuals cried out in alarm. Their facial expressions were revealed looks of wonder.

"How could that be? It's actually that kind of object! Could it be that his strength is so heaven defying that he would actually be bestowed such a legendary divine object?!"

"This is truly too shocking! After so many years, this type of object appeared again!"

The group of elders' faces and necks reddened. They did everything they could to cram their way in. They truly wanted take that metal piece from the little guy's bosom for themselves.

The little guy was suspicious. He knew that he might have received a great treasure, so he quickly backed up to increase the distance from everyone. After seeing coin elder and bird grandpa silently walk closer, his small face began to darken even more.

"I'm warning you guys! Everyone who dares to get within ten meters of me will be eaten!" The devilish brat threatened with his eyes widened. He revealed his small snow white teeth.

The group of people's bodies shook, stopping their movements soon after. This was simply a death threat. Just now, the little guy had been immersed in the blood of over a hundred experts' blood as he went crazy and killed so many people. Who dared to bring disaster on themselves at this point?

"What exactly is this thing?" The little guy asked.

Even though there were many people who enviously wanted it for themselves and didn't want to tell him, there were still a few people that sighed inwardly. They knew that they couldn't seize it, because the devilish brat was unrivalled here. Someone said, "It's a fragment of the archaic divine book."

"Why aren't there any words on it?" The little guy took out the copper piece and continued to look at it.

"That's only a tenth of it. If it was completely pieced together, it could open up a divine storehouse. Inside, there will definitely be some world-shocking precious technique." Someone said.

'What?!"The devilish brat's eyes immediately became round. There were also these types of things within the Void God Realm? He became incomparably excited.

In the past, there were people that obtained it. When completed, the bronze fragments would enable one to obtain an unrivalled precious technique from the archaic era. It was something that even pureblooded vicious beasts and divine birds coveted.

After someone spoke out, this place immediately broke out into commotion.

Many people were like the devilish brat and didn't know at first. Now, they immediately became stirred up. That was definitely an amazing ability created from a supreme primitive symbol.

"How can I obtain the other fragments?" The little guy longed for it.

"Difficult, too difficult. The only way is if you continuously break records, and those all must be the most difficult and impossible to accomplish records. Only then will you have a chance of obtaining more."

"Then that's fine. I've already killed enough in the starting ground. I'll go to those heavenly paradises, since I'll definitely have some chance to break records there." The little guy began to smile radiantly.

Meanwhile, the group of people's faces changed. This was an offspring of disaster! After tossing the starting ground from side to side, he then wanted to advance into an even higher region to inevitably cause even more heaven overflowing waves.

There were quite a few people whose heads and hearts began to throb. They seemed rather stifled as they turned around to leave and report these things.

The higher heavenly paradises were important places that the great clans and ancient families occupied. None of those regions were lacking, and their values were immeasurable.

It seemed like this devilish brat was preparing to ransack those areas, marching straight into those pure lands to cause chaos. If he was still invincible in those regions, then it would truly be a disaster.

It was scary to just think about these situations!

"What?! He obtained a piece of the archaic divine book?!" Within the Rain Clan, when a group of people heard this, they were immediately angry beyond belief.

The devilish brat killed all of them. This was a record that was accomplished over their dead bodies, and he even obtained such a heavenly defying object. One can imagine how much this messed with their minds.

Even the elders were angry to the point of shaking. They stopped themselves from spitting out blood with great difficulty, otherwise, their wounds would have became even worse.

"Back then, Yi'er also received a mysterious divine object. However, he didn't announce what it was, and to my understanding, its value shouldn't be any less than that of the archaic divine book."

Within the Rain Clan, no one could suppress their fury. They all felt that this was an absolute disaster and that they had to get rid of the devilish brat as soon as possible. The only comforting factor was that Shi Yi was also amazing.

Tuoba Clan was an ancient family that was now incomparably splendid. After they heard the news, a bunch of people became speechless, and only after a long time did someone open their mouth.

"That brat is too strong. He's ridiculously powerful, and if he is allowed to grow up, there won't be anyone that can keep him in check!"

"He's only unequalled within the starting ground. That only signifies that his luck in the blood transformation realm is extremely great and can fight with an archaic vicious beast descendant. However, once he leaves that place, he might not necessarily continue to be so heaven defying.

"I don't think so as well. Would he still be so unrivalled within the heavenly passage realm? When he leaves the starting ground, we absolutely have to kill him!"

The same discussions were happening within the four great families. Everyone's faces were darkened.

"That brat is truly terrifying. We can't really deal with him at the blood transformation realm, but once he enters the higher domains, let's see whether or not he'll still perform. We definitely need to find a way to kill him, making his void body and real body both die."

News broke out. The devilish brat fought and exterminated the experts of various clans. Over a hundred people fell, creating a scene of massacre. He even established a terrifying record, and a archaic divine book dropped down from the sky in acknowledgment of his strength. It contained the ability to bestow a precious technique, making many people tremble.

Regardless of whether it was the Void God Realm or the great ancient countries of the real world, a violent commotion was stirred up, creating huge waves.

Some were envious, others hateful. These types of feelings were too common, and even though it was only a small bronze piece of the book, it still made people feel endless desire. If they obtained it, they would definitely gain a great world-changing ability!

If this type of precious book were to fall into the imperial palace's hands, then even the human emperor would be moved.

Many great powers and influential families were in an uproar as they discussed these events.

"Go, let's go as a group and kill that devilish brat. We are going to seize that precious text."

"Stop dreaming. Those various powers were killed until they were completely smashed. With people like you, even if ten thousand went, it still won't be enough."

"Sigh!"

People were discussing this topic, and a huge commotion was taking place. However, there were also many people who clearly recognized that it was only the beginning of this crisis. With the devilish child's temperament, he would definitely leave the starting ground. At this point, no one knew if these various powers would seize this opportunity for themselves or if they were going to kill him together.

Regardless, an even greater disturbance is brewing, and it is all about to happen soon!

Chapter 208 - Without Worries

"Archaic divine birds and vicious beasts were born with strong bodies. They are destined to be deities from birth, and their futures are great. However, humans are different. They start out frail and weak, and only after bitter cultivation would one out of millions and millions become a deity."

There were elders discussing amongst themselves within a few of the ancient families. With the appearance of a piece of the bronze divine book, people like them were immediately moved.

"The route of a human's cultivation is extremely unstable with countless untold dangers and difficulties. They can only push through with perseverance and willpower, and only then would they be able to establish their own divine road. They would then be able to jump out from the mass of common people and separate themselves among millions and millions."

A clan's great master was thinking as he muttered out loud.

"Historically, there were those who started out gloriously on a smooth path only to later on show decline."

When the younger generation heard this, they all began to develop confidence.

"He is like an archaic vicious beast, already so terrifying at such a young age. Don't tell me that he will always advance so boldly! A person's potential has limits. Even if he is unrivalled within the Blood Transformation level, once he enters the heavenly passage realm, he might not necessarily be so amazing. It is likely that he will gradually become weaker."

In reality, not only the Rain Clan, Tuoba family and the others began plotting. Even those that originally did not carry any hatred towards the little guy started to become interested.

They were a generation of heaven warping talents that showed extraordinary promise. There were a few people whose faces were expressionless as they looked into the distance. It was as if their gaze could pierce through the endless space ahead, revealing their desire to fight that savage child.

"Enter the heavenly paradise, and there will definitely be a battle!" They thirsted for an opponent, wanting to fight a battle with the peak of their abilities.

Within the starting ground, the little guy was exceedingly happy and didn't seem like a mass murderer at all. His long eyelashes gently swayed, and his large eyes blinked. His smile was extremely brilliant and his small canines were revealed.

"This is too great! I like precious techniques the most! This is but a would-changing divine ability! Records, precious bronze books, mine, mine, all mine!" He shouted.

Currently, his sincere eyes that contained a bit of savagery were like black gemstones. He began to laugh until they curved into crescents, making the group of onlookers speechless.

"Youngster, don't you owe us a something?" Coin elder's facial expression was not that great.

Bird grandpa also hurried over, seeming rather anxious. When he looked at the devilish brat, for the first time, he suddenly felt the urge to rob him. The enticement of the precious book was too great, and even pure-blooded creatures would be moved.

"When have I owed you guys anything?" The devilish backed up, his face carrying a confused expression.

Coin elder's face immediately darkened. After realizing that it was impossible for them to obtain the precious bronze book, could it be they had to give up on those jars of precious blood as well? This little fellow seems like he wouldn't acknowledge a debt even if he was about to die.

"Don't tell me that you forgot about it?!" Bird grandpa asked in a small voice.

"Oh, I remember. The three of us cooperated on something, and so we have to divide up the profits. Of course you guys have your portion." The little guy spoke.

He took out a few jars of precious blood happily and handed them over to those two. The brilliant jade jars emitted light, and the fluid inside circulated. There were a dense mist of light circulating about in an elegant manner.

Everyone became fearful, because this was archaic descendant blood. A single jar's value was priceless, enough to make even the higher ups within powerful clans jealous.

"Yi, have you all heard clearly? The devilish brat just said that those three worked together. Could it be that these three swindled those powers together?" Someone began to speak in a soft voice.

"I feel like there's a possibility! Look, that is the precious blood of archaic descendants. A single jar being enough to create a huge bloody battle. The savage child actually gave out several jars just like that... Isn't his generosity a bit too excessive?"

The people discussed in a soft voice. They had strange expressions as they looked at those three.

Coin elder and bird grandpa immediately began to stare blankly. This rotten child was truly lacking in moral sense! By handing this precious blood to them under such circumstances, wouldn't that simply lead to their destruction?

Were they supposed to accept it or not? If they accept it, then those ancient great powers would also become furious at them, lumping the two together with the devilish child as colluders.

"Brat, you can eat random things, but you can't say random things. Don't frame us!" The two old men stared fiercely at him, ready to argue nonstop.

"Do you guys want it or not? Give me a clear reply." The devilish child had an innocent look on his face as he asked.

"Little bastard, you are something!" Coin elder spoke quietly.

"Of course we want!" Bird grandpa also transmitted his words mentally, not daring to let other hear.

"If you want it, then I'll give it to you. If not, then don't bother me about this later on." The little guy clasped a brilliant jar and handed it over to them.

Everyone looked over towards those two old individuals. This was simply too evil.

"Forget it, if you don't want it, then I'll just take it back. Everything is settled here." The little guy threw it into his bag and turned around with joy.

"Brat, you want to set us up and leave? Not a chance!" The two old men directly pounced over to deal with him.

"Qie, if you two had your eyes on the bronze book and the precious blood, then just say it. Do you think I'm scared of you two?" The devilish brat looked at them with contempt.

Weng

A flame flew over, and it was as if the magma from the earth's core surged. The great flames were like a scarlet liquid as they directly submerged forward. This was bird grandpa's bird taking action, and it was extremely terrifying.

Everyone's expressions changed. This was definitely a top level expert who concealed his strength. It displayed strength that was at the absolute peak of the blood transformation realm.

Even the little guy's expression changed. This old fellow's strength did not match his appearance. He never saw this type of strength before, and it was the first time he encountered something like this in the starting ground.

Hong

His palms released lightning. A string of light beads flew out, arranging into ten stars and a sun. Ten purple stars and a brilliantly flourishing sun collided, bursting into a radiance that made people unable to look directly at it.

The purple multicolored light erupted within the boundless heaven and earth. This was a pure lightning that was emitted from the collision of the lightning spheres, its divine might absolutely shocking.

The little guy used an extremely powerful precious technique in fear of something unexpected happening. This one attack made all of the surrounding people back up, scaring their souls into trembling. They no longer dared to dally here.

"The stinking brat is too savage!"

Bird grandpa shouted loudly. When the brilliance dispersed, his charred black body was exposed. His clothes were tattered, almost completely destroyed. As for his hair and beard, they were already standing erect. He was like a hedgehog, and his body was still making chila chila sounds as electrical light was emitted.

Chirp chirp... On the side, a bird was miserably shrieking. It was running as fast as it could, because the little guy was chasing after it.

When bird grandpa heard this, he shouted out in a hurry, "Stop, you can't hurt it!"

The little guy was too fast. With a stamp of his feet, the ground below him cracked apart. When he rushed up, he reached an altitude that was even higher than a mountain. He possessed extreme speed and caught that bird.

This was an extremely strange and powerful divine bird. It had flames curling about it, and rainbow colored light danced about. Not long ago, it roasted the disciples until they were half-cooked with a single swoop. Its power shook this region, intimidating everyone here. However, it was now caught by the devilish brat. It wailed incessantly as its feathers were continuously being pulled out, and its feathers swirling in the air.

"Who told you to attack me from behind? You almost burned off my hair, so I'll pluck you naked as well and barbeque you!" The devilish brat shouted viciously. A few locks of his hair were burnt, allowing one to see just how powerful this bird was.

"Don't pull anymore! This old one won't make any more trouble for you!" Bird grandpa became extremely worried.

When coin elder saw this, he also stopped and didn't make any moves. He was fully aware how powerful bird grandpa was, yet he actually wasn't able to gain any advantages, and was instead charred black by lightning. One could see just how terrifying the devilish child was.

In the end, that bird was plucked until it was half naked before it was able to flee in panic back to bird grandpa's shoulder. When it looked at the devilish brat again, it was as if it was looking at a demon. It no longer dared to act recklessly.

"I've decided, I still want the precious blood. Who cares if those great powers come at me? I'm not scared of them." Coin elder transmitted mentally to the devilish child.

"Not giving!" The little guy hugged his bag, as if he was a savage little beast protecting his food. "You said just now that you didn't want it."

"Who said we didn't want? Of course we do." Bird Grandpa also spoke.

"You guys are already so well into your years, and your cultivations are so high. Of course you guys don't need it." The devilish brat 'fairly and considerately' explained for them.

"Stop talking nonsense and give it to us. Or else, we'll join up with those large powers and make trouble for you every day." Coin elder fiercely threatened.

"Who's scared of who? Bring it on!" The devilish brat directly rushed forward, immediately unleashing the Kun Peng technique. A huge fish soared out from the vast ocean behind him. Symbols covered the sky, oppressing the old men.

Hong!

Coin elder continuously retreated while swinging his arms. He grimaced in pain, and his precious technique quickly faded.

The little guy felt a cold chill. Turns out that coin elder and bird grandpa were top level experts after all. Otherwise, how could they fight him head on and take his attack like this? These two were quite formidable.

One has to understand that everyone else were immediately killed. Even when a group of people came up came up together, they were still sent flying, exploding in midair. It was difficult for them to escape death.

"Seniors, here, these are your precious blood." In the end, the little guy had a smile on his face as he handed over the jars of precious blood.

"Brat, what are you plotting?" The two of them were vigilant, and didn't seem to be too trusting.

"I honor my words!" The little guy hurried over and placed his arms around their shoulders.

The two elder's hairs began to stand on end. This brat really was a dangerous character. He actually moved close to them, making them feel rather uncomfortable.

Such a large group of experts were blasted apart. With such a short distance between them, if the little guy went crazy, the two of them probably wouldn't be able to do anything.

The little guy did not make things difficult for them. He spoke to them enthusiastically in a low voice, as if they were familiar with each other.

"You're telling the truth?" The two elders were immediately aroused. They couldn't hold back the enticement.

"Of course!" The little guy slapped his chest.

"Good, when the time comes, let us take a look at the precious bronze book!"

"Of course." The little guy took out the copper piece and let them look at it. However, he did not place it into their hands. If they were to work together in the future, they naturally had to be familiar with each other. In the future, if he gained anything, he would let them see it.

"Brat, the price we paid was truly too great. Our moral standings were even placed in your hands." Coin elder said.

"Qie, you've done so many bad things and cheated so many people. What moral standings is there to even talk about?!" The little guy curled his lips.

"This won't do... Fighting for someone else's benefits really won't do." Bird grandpa said.

"If it's no good, then the deal is off!" The little guy did not loosen up.

Then, the three of them gathered together and began to slowly chatter. They discussed for an extremely long time, as if they didn't even notice the weird stares coming from all directions.

Finally, the sun fell behind the mountains and night descended. The little guy ran away and left the Void God Realm.

Hu...

Under the willow tree, the little guy opened his eyes. After passing through and exiting through the gate, he appeared directly within the village. His spirit returned to his body, and it all happened several times faster than the first time back then.

It was clear that the Willow Deity was much more powerful.

The sunset glow was also scattering down within stone village, creating a scene that was auspicious and peaceful. A group of large aunts were taking care of some things, and as smoke rose in spirals, the fragrance of meat assailed his nostrils. There were also all types of berries that were emitting their fragrance. n)(0)-**V**)(*E*.-*l*)-*b*-/1.-n

Above the horizon, a group of robust males were returning from a rewarding journey. They dragged a pile of prey behind them, the amount almost enough to make a small mountain. The sun that was on the verge of disappearing stretched out an expanse of long shadows.

"Little guy, you woke up!"

Pihou, Snot baby, Ermeng, Huzi and a group of people rushed over. They directly threw themselves over and buried him underneath, asking him to tell them what happened in the Void God Realm. They were all itching to go inside.

Even the big red bird, Ziyun, Dapeng, Second Baldy and the others rushed over. It was clear what they were hinting at, because they were truly restless as well. They really wanted to enter the Void God Realm.

"Stinky brat, have you seen? This time, we killed so much prey that we'll have enough even if we don't go out. Tomorrow, you have to bring us too!"

Shi Linghu, Shi Feijiao and the large group of men also began to gather around. Their expressions were fiery and full of expectation. Even Chief Shi Yunfeng came over, seeming quite moved.

The little guy was too happy. This time, the rewards from his trip were too great. He had a silly smile on his face as soon as he came out, and he didn't even hear what everyone else was saying.

"Little big brother, say something! What happened? Can we go?" Qingfeng shook his arm.

"Don't worry! When the time comes, it won't be a problem even if the entire village wants to go. Of course, you must first reach the blood transformation realm, otherwise, your spirit won't be strong enough to enter that world." The little guy said.

"Awesome! We can finally see what the outside world is like! This is too exciting, I want to leave as soon as soon as possible!"

"We can't wait any longer! This is so exciting! I want to go inside the Void God Realm immediately and see what the beautiful outside world really is like!"

The group of youth were all crying out in excitement as they continued to jump about. They had grown up within the great wastes their entire lives and never entered the vast world. They really wanted to see for themselves what it was like.

They were like birds trapped within cages, and now they could use their wings to soar into the skies. One can well imagine how excited and hopeful they were, as it was enough to make them intoxicated.

Forget about the children that were going crazy, even Shi Linhu, Shi Feijiao and the others were rubbing their fists and wiping their palms in excitement. They beated their chests and shouted at the top of their voices. They truly didn't want to wait any longer.

"Uncles, when you guys go inside, you all can't act recklessly. When you see other people's battle companions, don't think of them like the prey inside the great wastes." The little guy reminded.

Shi Feijiao laughed while he scolded, "Stinky brat, do you really think your uncle is a muddle-head? Of course we won't be as savage as you. I heard Qingfeng say that you ate everything inside of a region and those geniuses from the various clans all had to hide from you."

"Actually, there is no need to worry. After we get there, you can just act like you do in the village. I've requested for two bodyguards that will guide you all in your cultivation, and they will protect you guys as well." The little guy said.

What he discussed that entire time with coin elder and bird grandpa was precisely regarding this. There were two of them, and they were both definitely top level experts that promised to protect the villagers. This was his greatest gain, because it allowed him to be feel completely relieved without any fear of consequences.

"I received some archaic descendant precious blood. After entering the Void God Realm, everyone can undergo baptism, because there are more than ten jars here."

After the little guy received so much precious descendant blood, there was no way he could use it all up by himself. That's why the Heaven Devouring Sparrow, Qiong Qi's blood were only going to be used on him by the Willow Deity.

He wanted to give Shi Linhu, Shi Feijiao and the others a great cultivational boost. Dazhuang, Ermeng and the others missed precisely this type of baptism.

That night, all of the villagers suffered from insomnia. Regardless of if it was Dazhuang, Pihou or the other robust men, after laying down, their snores would immediately shake the heavens. However now, they went through an entire night without sleeping out of excitement. In the end, they all left their stone houses and gathered together to wait for dawn.

They were too excited. They have never taken a single step outside the great wastes, and so they haven't seen the ancient countries. The amount of people they met were limited, and so they really wanted to take a look at the outside world.

Finally, the sun appeared. Golden colored multicolored light broke out from the mist, scattering down on the mountains forest. The warm radiance fell onto everyone's bodies.

Everyone wolfed down their food. After their breakfast was quickly consumed, they gathered in front of the willow deity. The children excitedly shouted, and the grownups also hurriedly made their way over.

"Have you guys memorized the things I handed out? Carefully study them, we are about to enter the Void God Realm." The little guy said.

Everyone first greeted the Willow Deity, offering it their sacrifices. Then, they all sat around and began to meditate, trying to feel the Void God Realm.

At this, time, the Willow Deity's tender green branch shot towards the sky, directly piercing through the heavens. A gate was opened, and as symbols curled up, rays of lightning flickered about.

"Let's go!"

At long last! Everyone's spirits were raised as they stepped into that unfamiliar land, appearing within the ruins.

"This is not it. We still have to advance!"

The little guy quickly called out. This bunch seemed like they were looking for something within the ruins, as if they seeking out precious treasures. The little guy stopped them from being distracted and told them to continue moving.

"The divine king is up ahead. If I'm not mistaken, this is actually not an ordinary road, but rather chopped up primal chaos. We are entering through the abandoned earth of various deities." Second Baldy muttered. It felt extremely shocked.

Finally, the little guy brought the bunch into the golden passageway. They entered the starting ground in a grandiose manner.

"Ah, too miraculous. We walked out from a golden passageway, but why do we feel like we just penetrated through the void? What a strange feeling."

"It really is interesting. Can we go back and do it again? I haven't experienced it enough yet."

Snot baby, Pihou and the large group of youth were filled with fresh experiences. They were curious about everything, creating a huge racket. It gave the little guy a huge headache.

"Heavens, there are treasures here! Quick, bring a hammer over, these are precious bones." A few of the smaller children were standing on the large limestones. They stared continuously at those primitive symboled bones and were about to take action.

There were many people in the starting ground, and they all knew that the devilish brat appeared. They ran over to take a look, so there was already a vast crowd so early in the morning. When they saw this group of youth acting like so, everyone became dumbstruck. Why did they feel like this style was somewhat familiar?

"This... Why do I feel like a group of devilish brats appeared? What are they trying to do?" Someone muttered.

Above the large limestones, the little guy felt as if he was losing control. His group of companions were constantly moving up and down as they looked around. There wasn't a single one that was easy to deal with, as everything was brand new to them.

"So many people! Hey, why is that old man's eyes emitting green light?"

"Why is that beauty over there disfigured? There's another eye on her forehead. What a pity, the heavens were truly unfair towards her."

The little guy immediately felt his head throbbing. The elder emitting green light from his eyes was definitely a powerful creature that took human form, and the girl with a vertical eye was an expert from the three-eyed race.

"That group of old men over there aren't worthy of respect. They are already so old, yet they still make two beauties wait on them. This is truly an example of shameless lust-filled old men." Snot baby said.

Up ahead, there were stone tables and chairs. Two young ladies were pouring tea and waiting upon a group of old men. It was obvious that these were important characters from a few of the powerful clans.

"They are lead by the devilish brat. They seem a bit like him, and this time they came in a group." The people sighed.

"Nine flood dragons are pulling an emperor carriage, and it seems rather elegant and precious. That's a good treasure!" Pihou tapped the little guy and said, "Are they your enemies? Do you want to go steal it?"

"There is a golden bird over there that's carrying a purple-haired beauty. That one seems a bit like the one we ate, could it be some golden Peng as well?"

The little guy really couldn't take it any longer. When he saw them so excited, he really didn't want to put a stop to their fun. He summoned up the courage to grab these people by the necks and began to look for coin elder as well as bird grandpa.

"The bird on that old man's body seems like it'll taste good."

"It's too small, it won't fill us up."

As soon as they met, the group of youth began to discuss among themselves. They were interested in the bird on bird grandpa's shoulder, and were all wondering if that was a descendant.

"Stinky brat, stop! You're just going to throw this this group of savages on us? You're too irresponsible! Won't this tire us out?!" Coin elder and bird grandpa bellowed from behind. They felt that this group of youth was extremely unruly. They were all like little pricks, and were extremely difficult to bring around.

However, the little guy made his getaway. His speed could only be described as too quick, as his figure had long disappeared.

Fortunately, Shi Linhu, Shi Feijiao still played their part. They did not run from one side to the other like the kids, and had innocent looks on their faces.

"You guys seems alright, seeming rather sincere." Bird grandpa nodded.

The group of mature men scratched their heads. Shi Linhu said in a soft voice, "Old ones, it's okay if you just teach us some random precious techniques."

"We heard that you two were peak level experts, and can teach us some extremely powerful methods. In the future when we become unrivalled under the skies, seniors will also receive glory." Shi Feijiao also began to smile in a simple and honest way.

"This is still called sincere?" Coin elder casted a sidelong glance.

"Pretend I didn't say anything!" Bird grandpa said with a sigh. Then, he rushed into the distance and shouted, "That brat! Where did he run off to?"

The little guy already opened the golden passageway, and was about to leave the starting ground.

"I'm going to the higher heavenly paradises to conquer some great rivers and mountains. You all wait for me. In a few days, there will be news. At that time, I'll bring all of you with me." The little guy transmitted mentally.

With a bright flicker, he disappeared from the golden passageway.

The starting ground erupted into commotion. Everyone knew that the little guy was going to unleash a crazy siege. It seemed like he wasn't satisfied at all with the results of yesterday's battle, and as about to create an enormous shockwave.

Chapter 209 - Heavenly Paradise

A hazy transient light appeared. The stars began to fall back in reverse, and the little guy felt a strange sensation, as if he was traveling within an ocean of stars. His lone figure traveled through the tens of thousands of ancient ancient skies.

Without much time for him to admire what was going on, the golden passageway opened, and a new world appeared before his eyes. He stepped onto a giant boulder and raised his head to look at this heavenly paradise.

At the starting ground, after a large commotion, everyone began to return. They quickly made their reports, because this was an important matter.

"What?! He really rushed into the higher heavenly paradises?"

"He's merely a single child, yet he dares to make so many great powers into enemies. In addition, he is so powerful! This is truly a strange thing."

Regardless of whether it was the Void God Realm or the ancient countries, after they received the news, they all felt a wave of shock. The devilish brat actually started taking action.

The rumors only began spreading yesterday, yet he already entered the heavenly paradises today. The decision was made in a swift manner, and everyone was able to see how decisive the devilish brat was.

This naturally instilled a huge disturbance. After the people saw the power he displayed in the starting ground, they became fully aware of how terrifying his fighting strength was. No one knew just how many groups were paying attention to this matter.

"This brat, he actually went there without even taking a small break, creating such an enormous disturbance. Truly a disaster child!"

Within the Fire Nation Imperial Palace, a scarlet light flickered. A woman wearing red clothes adorned in feathers softly spoke with her eyebrows knitted. She was extremely beautiful, and even though she was only fourteen or fifteen, her physique was rather tall and her curves undulated up and down.

This was precisely Huo Ling'er. Soon after, she recalled the nickname the devilish brat gave her - big fatty. She immediately clenched her teeth, and her bright white face became filled with anger.

Ever since she was born, no one had ever said anything bad about her figure. Why did that scoundrel call her a fatty?

Right at this moment, a small gray creature ran over. It held a stalk of spiritual medicine in its mouth, and with a sou sound, it disappeared into its own small home.

"Thankless wretch, why are you so obedient towards him? Every day you eat good stuff, as if you want to squander my entire storage." Huo Ling'er was annoyed. The small wolf hid within the small nest that had spiritual grass covering the floor. Its large eyes blinked, and its face was completely innocent.

"Alright, let's go to the Void God Realm and see how he'll end up. Does he really think he's unrivalled under the heavens? At the very least, I know a few who aren't inferior to him, but the the better question is whether or not any of those people will show up."

A dense smoke rose and mists curled about. This was a fairyland-like area with lofty mountains towering above. Precious splendor was being emitted, and all types of spiritual medicines grew on top of them. There was even one that swallowed the natural luck of the sun and moon, and it was faintly discernible within the mist.

A purple-haired girl suddenly opened her eyes and walked out from a cave within the divine mountains. She looked into the distance and bit her bright red lips. "Shameful devilish brat!"

Rain Clan, Tuoba ancient family and many others received the news as well. They were all making their preparations.

"The wastelands aren't the only entrance point into the starting ground. At the very least, there are creatures from the archaic divine mountains that don't use that route, and there are also many other creatures that have other ways of entering. Should we invite some others to our side? It'll be best if we can get the heirs of the archaic creatures to kill their way over."

There was already someone who began to scheme, wanting to be like a 'wolf devouring a tiger'. He wanted to use the pure-blooded creatures from legends to defeat the little guy.

"You absolutely must not provoke them! Even my clan's ancestors don't dare to enter those prohibited lands. It will bring a huge disaster onto the clan!"

"The archaic divine mountains can't be touched. Even if you are from some aristocratic imperial family, it will still be razed to the ground. However, are there any other creatures outside that can be drawn in?"

The wastelands were extremely vast, and the land it contained was boundless. However, outside of it, there were still many great regions.

"Forget it, it's too large. There's simply no way of crossing it." Someone shook their head.

"Hmm, that might not necessarily be so. There are still some splendid geniuses that might cross over to this region after establishing success in their homelands. We won't have to invite them ourselves."

The little guy found everything he saw new and odd. Within this upper domain, the spiritual essence was even richer, far surpassing that of the starting ground. It was a place extremely suitable for cultivation.

"It feels almost the same as if I was in the real world. I almost thought that I entered with my physical body." He began to doubt himself again. Exactly what was with this world created by the deities that were worshipped by the ancient residents?

Could it be that one can cast aside their flesh after reaching the peak of cultivation? After possessing an immortal spirit, would it lead to reaching the divine realm?

"Too scary, even getting rid of the flesh. What is the point then?" He shook his head and jumped off a giant boulder. Nearby, birds chirped and the fragrance of flowers wafted about; the scenery was elegant and beautiful.

"Yi, a stalk of precious medicine. Let's pluck it and see what kind of effects it has." After running around and after passing through an elegant mountain, he saw an ancient medicine rooted within a cliff.

The little guy leapt up and plucked it, eating it in a few gulps. He felt as if the essence energy within him increased a bit.

"This world is constructed out of essence energy, and everything from the grass to the tree corresponds to the outside world. It would turn out exactly like how it was created. The deities are truly terrifying."

"The devilish child came!"

Up ahead, there was actually a city. It wasn't that big, but it was still rather impressive. It was like a reclining divine beast as it radiated strands of bright light.

There were many people who were looking around. They all stood on the city wall, filling up the space.

The heavenly paradise was extremely huge. It was vast and boundless, and only by passing this region could one proceed into the various precious lands. Otherwise, they would never reach the other parts of this region.

Nearly every great clan occupied a piece of land within this paradise, and there was quite a bit of distance between them. Only by passing these city walls could one advance.

"So this is Heavenly Passage City!" The little guy stopped to size up everything before him.

The city was not very tall, but it was ancient. It had never collapsed from the ancient times, and since it was constructed out of essence energy, it was just as sturdy as in the past.

He was informed by coin elder that Heavenly Passage City was a connecting city that lead to the various heavenly paradises. It was an extremely vital location.

"The city's name matches this region of the heavenly paradise, suppressing people down to the heavenly passage realm. Hmm, I established the ninth heavenly passage, so there shouldn't be much danger." The devilish brat said to himself.

However, he was still looking forward to it. He wished to encounter a few true opponents, because if he swept everyone before him like rotten vines, then it would be too boring. He wanted to sharpen himself.

"Heavenly Passage City, I have arrived!" The little guy shouted loudly. Then, with a fierce stamp of his feet, he soared up. Even though they were separated by a large distance, he made his way over and smashed down onto the ground with a rumbling sound.

The incomparably solid rock began to crack apart in all directions. The entire street almost crumbled apart, revealing streak after streak of black crevices. It was clear how powerful the impact was.

Everyone became dumbstruck. This child was too ferocious! Not even the city gate could hold him back as he directly smashed in like a huge boulder.

The little guy scratched his head. He thought that there would be people there to stop him, and so that's why he directly ran in. He didn't think that he would create such massive destruction.

A stone tablet rose up, and a few small brilliant words appeared. The Void God Realm issued a warning, and the main idea was that if he dare to destroy the city walls any more, he would immediately be expelled.

The devilish brat's face immediately became green. He had just returned! He had been locked out for two whole years, and if he was chased out now, then he would truly spit out blood.

When these people saw this, they were all dumbstruck at first. Then, they began to laugh loudly. This child truly possessed amusing traits. Even though he was savage, there were still times when his action were hilarious.

The little guy walked forward dejectedly, and even even his steps were carefully placed. He was scared of crumbling the ancient city, so he directly ran to the center of the village. There was a symbols passage there that allowed one to select a destination.

"I know! There are many people from the great powers here. Now, I will declare that starting from the Rain Clan and Tuoba family, every clan has to bring ten jars of precious blood. Otherwise, I will personally go and take it from them!"

The devilish stood at the center of the city. He loudly proclaimed his arrival and tried his best to put on the most bandit-like look he could. However, no matter what he did, it didn't match at all.

However, not a single person laughed. They all knew that they absolutely couldn't laugh, or else the devilish brat would immediately take revenge. The great powers that caused the bloody Heaven Mending Pavilion war were all made into his targets.

There was a storm raised within the city. Even though the devilish brat's tone was rather aggressive, the people all knew that it was highly likely that he possessed destructive force. It was likely that he could truly cause those great powers to suffer great losses.

"Is there anyone from the Rain Clan here? Let's start with you guys. Quickly bring out ten jars of descendant precious blood, or else I will personally pay you guys a visit. I will give you guys two hours to make your preparations." The devilish brat shouted.

Soon after, news was spread to all different lands. In particular, after the information traveled to the real world's Stone Country, it created a huge uproar. Within the Rain Clan's mansion, everyone became furious.

The savage child actually made the first move, threatening in such an open manner. He was clearly forcing them to fight, because they wouldn't bring out ten jars of precious blood even if they had them! Otherwise, how could the Rain Clansmen raise their heads in the future?

Time passed, and the two hour time limit was almost up.

"I've decided that I'm going to suppress the Rain Clan and pull them up by the roots. I am going to start by expelling them from this heavenly paradise!" The devilish child shouted. This disturbance this created was too great. It was just a single youth, yet he threatened to invade an ancient family and wipe them out from this domain! It truly was a big deal.

This was the the Rain Clan's foundation within the Void God REalm, because their younger disciples typically stayed here. Since their strength were limited by their cultivation levels, it wouldn't help them much even if they entered the higher domains.

If that place was eliminated, then it was the same as destroying one of the Rain Clan's old nests.

It was clear that the aftereffects were tremendous. Not only did this event influence the Void God Realm, even the real world was in uproar. Everyone began to discuss, and many cultivators quickly rushed into the Void God Realm to see what was going on.

"Have you guys heard? A youngster is going to exterminate the Rain Clan by himself, and he's going to raze their foundation to the ground."

"I don't think that's possible... The Rain Clan is such a large power! Who could knock it down? After flourishing for so many years, how could a single child accomplish such a thing?"

"Don't forget that this child carries the reputation of angering Gods and people alike. Until now, he has never been defeated, so he might truly break through the heavens."

Within the Rain Clan, a group of people were absolutely furious. At the same time, they were a bit nervous, because everyone's eyes were truly on them this time. The news had already been released; who knew just how many people were already waiting in anticipation?

Why did he start with them? They anticipated that many of the large ancient countries, ancient ancient inheritances and countless great powers were watching.

If they lost, the news would inevitably spread everywhere. Would the Rain Clan still have any face left? They would thoroughly fall into disrepute and bring about an extraordinary shame and humiliation.

"He's too wild! Does he really think he can defeat my clan alone? Kill him until both his body and soul are both destroyed. Prepare a great killing artifact, make his void body and real body fall at the same time."

"That may be true. However, we can't deny the fact that he's truly heaven defying. Under the cultivation restrictions, it is truly difficult to say what the end result will be like."

"Has Yi'er exited the divine garden? Go and take a look. If he came out, then we must have Yi'er come over. Within the same cultivation realm, that devilish brat will definitely explode to death!

Void God Realm, Heavenly Passage City.

The little guy directly went on his way. He entered a golden passageway towards Rain Clan, and behind him, many outstanding individuals became stirred up. They followed behind, because what was about to happen was definitely going to be a big event. $n\sigma \mathcal{V} \boldsymbol{\epsilon}.1 \mathscr{E}/ln$

The great mountains were majestic, and dense spiritual essence enveloped this place. This was a grand piece of paradise where auspicious animals and spiritual birds moved about. Clouds and mist floated about, creating an area that was radiant and almost-illusionary.

This was precisely the Rain Clan's heavenly paradise region. In front of him towered a majestic building; a great pure land was established there.

Following the little guy's arrival, everyone within this pure land began to move. Countless experts appeared, and they all came out, because if they didn't after someone threatened to attack their foundation, then they would no longer be the unshakeable and splendid Rain Clan.

"Rain Clan, you attacked when the Heaven Mending Pavilion's people were down and killed so many of our elders and disciples. Without talking about other grudges, your actions within the Heaven Mending Pavilion alone already makes it so that we cannot coexist!

"Heng!" Someone snorted and did not give out a response. However, killing intent filled the pure land; everyone was furious and wanted to kill him until he was in pieces.

"I will single-handedly exterminate your pure land and let you all experience the sorrow and bitterness of losing your home and people." The little guy spoke in an overcast voice. He readied twenty Soul Shattering Needles, because how could he not kill the important characters in this battle?!

He wanted to raze this land to the the ground and turn this pure land into ruins, destroying its existence.

Countless people appeared from behind him, and all types of outstanding individuals followed over. They wanted to see this fierce battle between giants, and there were some that felt like the Rain Clan was about to suffer from great misfortune.

Everyone's attention were focused on this place, and it was boiling with activity everywhere.

Everyone from Rain Clan had gloomy expressions on their faces. Regardless of how the outcome turned out, they would not become a winner. Being surrounded and watched by so many people made them extremely discontent.

"Lay out the formations! As long as he dares to attack, then let his body and soul get destroyed. Even his real body will die!" An elder coldly shouted.

At this moment, the little guy no longer advanced. The Rain Clan's pure land was definitely transformed into a 'dragon pool' and 'tiger cave'. They prepared countless killing weapons against him.

He stood on his original spot and slowly drew his sword. It was a broken black sword, and he hacked out with a sudden force towards the pure land.

Weng

The thick sword radiance soared into the heavens. It was incomparably bright and resplendent, and it suspended in the sky like a river of stars before it hacked down towards the vast pure land.

Chapter 210 - Fighting the Rain Clan Alone

The vast expanse of sword qi was like an ocean as it swept out. Stars scattered down from within, and a bright sun descended; the scene was simply outrageous.

While this scene unfolded, a mist was proliferating outwards. Lightning flickered and thunder rolled; this grand spectacle made it seem as if the heavens itself were opening up. It made people feel reverence as their hearts began to beat faster.

"Not good!"

The Rain Clan's people quickly retreated. A great fear began to stir within them, because they could feel the might of that sword. It was not something they could meet head on, as its strength was difficult to match.

Everyone rushed towards the sides, quickly fleeing for their lives. That giant sword qi fell down between them, hacking straight down the middle of the pure land. With a honglong sound, it was as if a galaxy was falling down.

They could clearly see the sun, moon and stars falling. The sword qi tore through the skies and hacked the building in half, creating a huge black crevice.

Во

On the ground, precious bones appeared one after another. Soon after, cracks appeared on them. As if they were withering flowers, they fell down one after another before ultimately breaking into fragments.

These were only the symbol bones originating from that huge crevice, so one could imagine just how many were laid throughout the entire pure land. They were simply waiting for the devilish brat to walk into their killing formations to directly destroy him.

"Kill!"

An elder from the Rain Clan shouted maliciously with an ashen complexion. Killing intent poured out from him like a tide, because he hated that child bitterly. With only a single strike, their pure land already suffered a tremendous harm.

Within the Rain Clan's strategic area, all types of light flew about, creating a vast expanse of symbols. Everyone moved together to create a large mass of symbols and precious techniques that aimed at a single direction.

With a rumbling sound, it was as if the earth's core itself was being blown apart. Symbols bubbled forth like magma as they shot towards the little guy. Being so vast and concentrated, it was not a force one could easily withstand.

The little guy was startled. This powerful wave of strength was not something he dared to meet head on; after all, this was created from the cooperation of countless experts. After grouping together, it turned into killing beams of light. They gathered together and focused on him.

If he was actually struck, then forget about his cultivation level; even those with fighting prowess at a much higher level than his would be unable to defend themselves.

He shifted his body to another position, and when his body moved, it was as if a Kun Peng appeared. Golden wings spread out as he soared past, avoiding this attack. Waves of energy spread throughout the entire region. The area he previously stood on exploded, immediately forming a bottomless abyss. Numerous giant boulders weighing tens of thousands of jin flew in all directions, creating a scene that was absolutely terrifying.

Chi

The little guy's entire body emitted light. An innumerable number of golden feathers shot out from his back like divine arrows, densely descending down on the center of the pure land.

Zheng zheng sound continuously sounded, and golden light clustered together in the sky. They interweaved into a lightning-like divine radiance before dropping down and creating pu pu sounds. Almost a hundred people were penetrated on the spot, releasing miserable shrieks.

"No!"

The golden divine feathers were terrifying. They pierced through their chests, heads and abdomens, bringing about large blossoms of blood. In addition, when these golden feathers pierced through their bodies, they sent them flying for over ten zhang.

This type of spectacle made the people's hearts tremble. Their souls were even shaking, as this was too terrifying. The Kun Peng's technique displayed its might, and a single attack took so many lives.

"Sky-sealing Aqua Barrier!"

An elder shouted loudly, and a light blue curtain of light rose from within the pure land. It turned into a large light screen, blocking the area in front of him. It looked like it was made out of a blue crystal as it flickered with beams of light.

Finally, the golden feathers disappeared, and those divine arrows began to vanish one after another. The Rain Clan did a head count and found that this one attack actually seized the lives of nearly a hundred men, making them resentful and incomparably angry. Their losses were disastrous.

Of course, many experts avoided the attack, and it was mainly those whose cultivation levels weren't powerful enough that suffered. However, even though this was the case, it still made them furious.

"Just one move of his displayed such strength! The devilish brat is so powerful!"

"The Rain Clan will most likely suffer greatly!"

The people muttered amongst themselves. The devilish brat was powerful beyond their expectations, actually possessing a great killing artifact that could destroy the Rain Clan's formations.

As a result, miserable cries rose and fell in succession within Stone Country in the real world. Nearly a hundred people were killed, making their spirits suffer injuries. Even their real bodies suffered heavy damage.

"Send out more experts and have them all enter the Void God Realm. Bring the clan suppressing primitive killing formation to slaughter him!" Someone howled. This truly couldn't be endured, because even though the battle had just started, the losses were already so disastrous.

Within the Void God Realm, the various outstanding individuals in front of the Heavenly Paradise were all excited. Watching this battle made them all stirred up.

Of course, there were quite a few people whose faces were gloomy as well, because their sects once sent people to the starting ground to fight the devilish child. They were his enemies, and now that they saw how powerful the little guy was, it indicated that they might suffer misfortune in the future as well.

Silver light flickered with dazzling brilliance. An enormous piece of beast skin appeared within the Rain Clan's pure land. Then, it turned into a vicious beast that was as tall as a mountain. Its entire body was covered densely in scales that flickered with cold metallic light.

It opened its mouth to reveal ferocious teeth. There was a horn on its head, and even though it looked like a wolf, it had the tail of an alligator. There were also a pair of wings extending from its ribs. This was a Lunar Sky Wolf, also known as a Silver Sky Wolf, and it was extremely powerful.

"Wu, the Rain Clan used an extremely powerful precious artifact! That beast skin is definitely rarely seen among archaic descendants. It's extremely shocking!" Quite a few people were shocked.

Aohou...

The Silver Sky Wolf rushed over, its aura frantic and berserk. This was a precious artifact that was activated through the cooperation of everyone, allowing it to reach the peak of its fighting potential. The silver-colored beast skin formed the true body it had back then.

The little guy stared at that wolf and did not use the broken sword. The reason he didn't do so was because it consumed too much energy to use, and he already noticed that the other party was relying on their great numbers to exhaust his strength.

A blood-colored precious fan flew over, releasing brilliant scarlet multicolored light. This was the precious artifact he seized from the four great clans back then, and it was the Yuan Clan's suppressing treasure.

Hong

With a gentle fan, flames immediately overflowed into the heavens before rushing forward. It was as if a volcano was gushing out scarlet flames, causing blazing magma to surge. It completely submerged the area in front of him.

Ao...

The Silver Sky Wolf was as large as a mountain. However, after being enveloped within the divine flames, it still roared angrily and released miserable shrieks. It was set aflame, becoming a flaming wolf.

"Yuan Clan's supreme precious artifact!" An elder within the Rain Clan's complexion became gloomy.

Back then when this precious artifact had been lost, the Yuan Clan became absolutely furious and sent out large groups of experts to search for it. After they entered the Hundred Shattering Mountains to catch the little guy, their losses became even greater.

Ao... The silver wolf was extremely terrifying. Symbols erupted all about its body to defend against the divine flames. It charged towards the little guy and was going to kill him.

It had already turned into a flame wolf. Scarlet flames curled about it, fiercely burning its body. However, it did not give up and opened its ferocious mouth wide to shoot out silver symbols. They were like stars as they exploded one after another.

On top of that, its large claw dropped down, causing the ground to split apart. It was incomparably terrifying, and its divine might shocked everyone.

The little guy was fearless. He released a roar and directly met the Silver Sky Wolf head on. His entire body erupted with immeasurable amounts of light as his fist smashed into its large claw, creating a huge weng long sound.

The Silver Wolf roared loudly. It actually began to stumble about after being struck and almost dropped down onto the ground. Its large silver claw was smashed to pieces.

"Return!"

The Rain Clansmen felt fear and trepidation after what had just happened, no longer daring to meet the little guy head on. They quickly collected their precious artifact, or else it was going to be destroyed.

The little guy pursued and attacked. A purple radiance appeared within his palms and wrapped around his fist. Purple lightning danced about, and with a honglong sound, it smashed into that mountain-sized wolf's back.

Hong

The silver wolf's vertebra exploded, and a large portion of its flesh was missing. It cried out miserably as it fled.

At the same time, the little guy waved the scarlet precious fan. Vast flames rushed forward, surrounding the Silver Sky Wolf and turning its body pitch black. It's previously brilliant fur was turned into a charred black color.

In the end, it fled into the pure land and turned into a sheet of wolf skin before floating down.

The people watching all became foolish. The little guy was able to smash a portion of it into pieces. It was now no longer bright, and was instead pitch-black, almost being burned down.

"Rain Clan, how can you act like this? I am just one person, yet you guys are holed up inside after I attacked you guys. Could it be that you all are extremely terrified of me?"

After the little guy stood in front of the pure land and spoke like this, it made the Rain Clan stare viciously at him. Their faces were simply beyond ugly.

This was especially the case since he was just a child. His eyes were bright, and he looked incomparably pure. When this type of individual challenged such a flourishing aristocratic clan by himself, what kind of face would they still have?

In the distance, the outstanding individuals all revealed strange expressions. When they tried to put themselves in Rain Clan's shoes, they felt that it was truly difficult to bear. A single youth was standing outside their pure land and threatening to destroy their sacred land! This was truly a disgrace and humiliation.

"Kill!"

Within the Rain Clan pure land, a group of old men shouted. The entire pure land became dusky as mists enveloped the area. Large sections of symbols lit up as they began to unleash the immeasurable killing formations.

Ear-piercing chichi sounds rang out, and streak after streak of light flew out; they took the initiative to attack. In addition, a huge palace building actually left the ground and smashed towards the devilish brat.

They unleashed their attacks, because if they truly hid behind their doors while being attacked by a single child, even if they won, they would still have lost their pride and dignity. After news of this was spread outwards, others would only laugh at them.

This threatened their reputation. They were the splendid Rain Clan, so not only did they have to win, their victories had to be brilliant and magnificent.

This building was an imposing ancient structure with precious bones accumulated within. At this time, countless rays of murderous light were released. They poured down in torrents to submerge the devilish brat inside.

"Kill!"

The little guy shouted loudly and rose high into the air. The broken sword in his hand erupted with divine light, and contained within the sword qi were various circulating suns and stars. It was incomparably large as it poured down like a sea of stars.

Hong!

That imposing building began to violently tremble on the spot, and precious bones began to shatter. In addition, they were violently shaking, as if they were going to fall off.

"What?! Even this level of precious treasure isn't a match for him?"

"Something isn't right. That broken sword seems extremely similar to the one that the Heaven Mending Pavilion's first ancestor held. This is bad!"

The Rain Clan were overwhelmed with shock.

The little guy did not seem to pay attention to their reactions. He exhausted all of his capabilities and continuously brandished the sword. Waves of sword qi poured out like an ocean, submerging the imposing building.

Kacha!

Finally, the sound of shattering rang out. The grand and imposing building was smashed apart, erupting into an endless rain of light. The sky became incomparably bright.

Within the pure land, the elders' vision were turning black as their blood sprayed out. This was one of their clan's treasures and it was priceless. However, it was destroyed just like that.

This was truly a disastrously loss. This precious artifact consumed an innumerable amount of precious materials to make, and was created after being refined for many years.

"Kill!"

The devilish child took the initiative to attack. He inhaled a huge breath and used his nine heavenly passages to seize the luck between the heaven and earth. His entire body was filled with energy as he unleashed a huge attack, targeting the pure land.

A great battle erupted, and that broken sword's black light covered the sun. Its sharpness possessed a divine radiance, and suddenly, brilliant light erupted and covered this pure land.

Hong!

The great earth split open and dirt overflowed into the heavens. The broken sword's divine might was unrivalled, and despite the fact that it caused the little guy to exhaust an extremely large amount of energy, it really was without equal. It caused the ancient constructs within the pure land to collapse.

Many miserable shrieks rang out. The Rain Clan's losses were disastrous.

They possessed many great protection formations, but currently, they were broken apart one after another, unable to defend against the little guy's attacks. He was incredibly savage, and was about to make his way in.

"Kill ah!"

The Rain Clansmen were anxious and angry. They activated the primal divine formation at the heart of their clan, unleashing their counterattack.

War cries immediately shook the skies. Precious techniques flew everywhere as the pure land erupted into action.

Not only were the people within the Void God Realm were shocked. Countless people rushed over to observe this battle. Even the great powers from ancient countries in the real world were paying close attention to this. All of them were quietly waiting for the results.

The reason was because the effects of this battle were extremely great. It was just a single youth, yet he wanted to break open a glorious ancient family by destroying one of their true pure lands.

Was he trying to get the title 'unrivalled' or was he going die at the hands of the Rain Clan? Everyone was waiting for the results, as this battle affected all of their hearts.

"If they are truly defeated by him, a balance would be destroyed! A single person laying waste to an ancient tradition! This will inevitably shake the world!"

"How many years has it been? Has another ridiculous individual appeared in this world? It truly is shocking. How savage!"

The world was far from calm, and currently, regardless of whether it was the ancient country's imperial family or the upper figures from various sects, they were all waiting for the curtain to drop on this battle.

"Only victory, defeat is not allowed!"

Within the rain clan, an ancestor released a low bellow of rage with a sinister face. Defeat was unacceptable, or else the Rain Clan would definitely be laughed at by others. How would they keep their footing within the aristocracy then?

"However, he's just too powerful. Within the Heavenly Passage realm, he's unmatched. In addition, he has a supreme treasure in his hands, making it difficult to contend against. Unless Yi'er comes out from his training, we will have a tough time defending against him."

"Depart for the divine decree. Not only do I want his void body to die, his real body must be annihilated as well and turned into eternal ashes!" The elder's pupils were malicious, and his voice was extremely cold.