

Perfect WD 21

Chapter 21 – Suan Ni

In the middle of the clouds, the silhouette of the Green Scaled Eagle trembled as its heart was terrified. The Suan Ni unexpectedly had not died. They were just fighting over its carcass, how could such a terrifying turn of events occur?!

“Yiya, how is it alive again?” The little guy scratched his head, puzzled.

Hou.....

A world-shaking roar came through the mountain. That Demonic Ape angrily howled. Its wings got torn off while it was still alive, causing it to go mad. Fresh blood was still spilling out from its wounds.

It used his remaining arm to attack, smashing the old beast shining in heavenly golden rays with its fist. The Suan Ni did not appear to be slowed by its age at all, and with a flash, it instantly reappeared over a hundred meters away.

With a Hong sound, the Demonic Ape smashed through the other remaining half of the mountain with a godly might that shocked the desolate forest. After hitting only the air, it did not stop. With one leap, it jumped over two hundred meters high with the intention of spreading its wings and flying away.

Although it was angry, it was clear-headed enough to realize it wasn't the elder Suan Ni's opponent.

The Suan Ni's pair of golden eyes were extremely cold. Cloud vapors surged from its entire body like a tsunami. Moreover, it rushed forward like a golden streak of lightning, and an explosion sounded as it struck the back of the Demonic Ape.

Ao Hou...

The Demonic ape howled loudly and its entire body shuddered. Blood blossomed 10 feet into the air, and just like before, it once again suffered a great tragedy under the effects of the Suan Ni's horrifying precious technique. A shining hole of blood appeared on the front and the back of its chest.

The formidable Demonic Ape immediately dropped down. It opened up its bloody mouth, exposing snow white fangs. It charged forward with one arm, and its entire body lit up with symbols as it began activating its precious technique.

On the other side, the Mythical Flaming Devil Bull's entire body was covered in a scarlet fire with a texture similar to a silky fabric. It also went mad, and its entire body was lit up with symbols as well. Its intention was not to battle the Suan Ni to death, but to take advantage of an opening to escape.

However, the Suan Ni was too fearsome. It shot two light beams out from the depth of its eyes. Following that, it struck the body of the Mythical Flaming Devil Bull with a thundering sound, causing its symbols to dissipate and streaks of bloody scars to appear.

Moo....

The thirty meter long scarlet red devil bull became furious. The flames on its body reached the heavens, and its mythical flames were ignited. It rose up, spread open its huge mouth, and spouted out a stream of flourishing scarlet red in all directions, causing rocky peaks to become magma.

With this attack, there were unfathomable numbers of vicious birds and ferocious beasts that turned to ashes on the scene. They did not even have time to scream.

The Suan Ni yelled, and the golden light rays on its body intensified. Its gaudy magnificence caused the entire mountain region to become a sea of gold. A mist surged out and blocked the mythical flames.

In the cloud banks far away, the little guy murmured to himself "The Suan Ni was actually feigning its death. Wanting to eliminate its enemies, it deliberately attracted the Demonic Ape and the Mythical Flaming Devil Bull to come. As expected of a wise race, it is sharper than a human.

Demonic cries rang out, and mythical flames overflowed the heavens. Mist and lightning interweaved, and the area was already boiling with intensity. In this confrontation between three archaic descendants, the noise shocked the heavens and moved the earth, shaking this entire desolate land.

On the Suan Ni, Mythical Flaming Devil Bull and the Ape King's bodies, mysterious patterns interweaved. They were densely packed together and light rays burning fiercely like an electric snake fluttering in the breeze. Tyrannical strength began to stir, causing the weather to become unstable as the precious techniques began to activate.

Hong!

Ear-splitting noises spread out one after another, as if an immortal lightning was descending onto the ninth step of heaven. Red lights rushed into the skies as clouds and mists filled the air as electricity and fire fused together. The Suan Ni, Demonic Ape and the Mythical Flaming Devil Bull all trembled. The entire mountain region ruptured as if the end of the world was near.

Pu

The Demonic Ape flew out horizontally from the mountain with godly golden splendor. Its entire body was bloodied, and many of its bones were broken, however, it finally broke out of the Suan Ni's mist controlled region.

With a dong sound, it split open the earth with one step, and with a spread of its demonic wings, it transformed into a hurricane. Bringing with it a black mist that overflowed the skies, it charged towards the depths of the mountains.

The Demonic Ape not only had one of its arms snapped off. Several of its internal organs were smashed, and even more of its bones were broken. It needed to immediately find a calm place to rest and heal. Otherwise, if it was found by some old enemies, its death was certain.

Moo....

The Mythical Flaming Devil Bull shouted out, and the oppressive roar shook the entire mountain. Its entire body was covered in blood as it escaped with great difficulty. Fiery rays of light cooked the entire sky red. It knocked over a mountain peak and treaded on lava before escaping to the mountain abyss as well.

There was only a Suan Ni left at the scene. Its entire body covered in gold fur dazzled as it loudly whistled in high spirits. Like the appearance of a tornado, grass and bramble were lifted off from the Earth. Huge trees were snapped in half, and mountain rocks tumbled down, causing a huge mess.

The Suan Ni swept its indifferent gaze through the surviving formidable lifeforms. With a low groan, it immediately caused them to scramble into every direction as if they just received amnesty. In a flash, they all escaped.

In reality, eighty percent of the birds and beasts were already dead here. Especially after the Suan Ni, Mythical Flaming Devil Bull and the Ape King battled. The effects were widespread, causing an unexpected calamity.

The mountains were quiet again. Lava began to cool, only leaving behind the smell of blood on the ground. The old Suan Ni stood alone over there with its huge godlike body enveloped in a godly splendor.

It was a bit lonely. The radiance in its pupils gradually dimmed, and from his mouth spilled some blood. After this shocking sight, the radiance on its body exploded, and its body cracked as it collapsed onto the mountain floor with a rumbling sound.

“Ah, it died again. Is it for real this time?” On the back of the Green Scaled Eagle, The little guy widened his eyes. “It’s truly too old and already at the end of its lifespan. It’s a pity that after using its ultimate technique, it still could not kill its foes.”

The Green Scaled Eagle flashed rays of light from its pupils and wanted to throw itself downwards, but it was still scared that the Suan Ni was not completely dead. If it was really like that, then it was simply suicide.

That region of the mountain was tranquil, and not a single thing dared to approach it. All the vicious birds and ferocious beasts were scared away by the Suan Ni and did not dare to turn back, and ran without knowing how far out they should escape.

“Aunt Green Scaled Eagle, this time the Suan Ni should really be dead. Let’s go take a look.” Shi Hao quietly spoke.

The sound of wind whistled through and green scales flashed through the clouds.

How could this wise creature not be aware? It still moved prudently and carefully, circling for a while before descending downwards.

“Ya, it’s really dead.” The little guy and the Green Scaled Eagle arrived in front and poked the Suan Ni. Right now, its body had already cooled down, and its life was already definitely gone.

The Green Green Scaled Eagle was incredibly roused up, and clapped his wings with great force causing sand and rubble to fly everywhere. Quickly, it came back from afar with the Demonic Ape’s arm. This was also an Archaic Descendant filled with rare True Blood.

Kengchi, Kengchi, The little guy carried that Mythical Flaming Devil Bull’s several meter long horn over and laughed simple-mindedly. His eyes quickly took the shape of a crescent moon because this was also a priceless treasure.

“Auntie, let’s leave quickly.” The little guy reminded.

The Green Scaled Eagle was especially excited and showed a different side of it than its normal fierce nature. Right now its eyes were half blind, practically drunk.

“Aya, what happened auntie?” The little guy cried out in alarm.

The Green Scaled Eagle grabbed the Suan Ni’s body and wanted to flap its wings and never thought that with a stumble, it almost fell onto the floor.

“Ah! Auntie you’re poisoned. You have not been completely dispelled yet. “The little guy’s large eyes were filled with worry.

In that fight not long ago, it was bitten by that purple snake. Although it decisively cut off a large chunk of its poisoned flesh, it could still not completely block the spreading of the poison.

Also, it was attacked by the blood sable as well the fearsome mouse king who consumed metal as food. Its injuries were not light, causing its body to be much weaker; as a result, the poison spread even faster, making it hard to contain.

“Auntie, let’s hurry up and leave. Let’s go back to Stone Village and let Grandpa Chief help you cure this poison!” Little Shi Hao anxiously yelled.

The Green Scaled Eagle flapped its wings and attempted to fly again. This time, it finally lifted up that huge Suan Ni and took to the skies towards the direction of Stone Village.

En route, it shook several times and nearly dropped down. Its body was incredibly weak and almost ran out of strength. On normal days, it could easily lift prey that were twice as heavy as this.

Kacha

After flying through a rocky cliff, its steel wings collided with a huge boulder, hacking open a huge chunk of the cliff before almost dropped head first into the ground.

The little guy anxiously said “Auntie, if you can’t do it, let’s throw the Suan Ni or the mythical bull horn down here first and then look for it later.

The Green Scaled Eagle was strictly against this idea right away. It told him to sit on its back and hold that several meter long scarlet horn and that Demonic Ape’s arm, not wanting to leave anything behind. In addition, both its claws tightly held the Suan Ni, and trembled the entire way. It flew close to the mountain and rushed towards Stone Village.

Finally, Stone Village was near. The little guy carried the scarlet horn and the Demonic Ape’s arm. His heart was filled with happiness and laughed heartily.

This time, it was very dangerous. They almost lost their lives several times, but they actually brought back the Suan Ni’s precious body. In addition, they also brought back the extra Ape King’s arm and the Mythical Flaming Bull’s horn. Their harvest was truly magnificent.

“Grandpa Chief and uncles. You kept hiding from me your worry about my five year old baptism, but I actually knew everything. All is well now, we have three Archaic Descendants. There is definitely enough True Blood.”

He was incomparably happy, and his expression was brimming with happiness. His sweet laughter was so pure. In the middle of the sunset glow, it was especially splendid.

Chapter 22 – Enemy

The magnificent red sun was setting in the west, dyeing the entire mountain range with a layer of bright red halo. During the twilight sun, it was tranquil and auspicious.

They were quickly approaching Stone Village, and this area did not have many ferocious beasts. Being a village situated in the vicinity of the mountain range, it was considered fairly peaceful.

“We’re finally back home.” The little guy was finally relieved, and let out a long breath.

Peng

However, just at this moment, the Green Scaled Eagle began to fall, causing its wings to snap off a few towering trees. It was gradually becoming exhausted, and its wounds continuously bled black blood. It could no longer continue.

“Auntie, just hold on a bit more, we are almost home.” The little guy Shi Hao encouraged.

With a huge cry, the Green Scaled Eagle had finally been exhausted. Its huge body fell down, making leaves fly everywhere in disorder. Many ancient trees were smashed apart, resulting in the destruction of many large trees.

Fortunately, it glided downwards and did not drop from the sky. Otherwise, if it fell from such a high altitude, broken bones and snapped muscles would have been inevitable.

With a loud rumble, the Suan Ni under the Green Scaled Eagle’s claws dropped to the ground first and split the huge boulders in the middle of the forest. Afterwards, the huge body of the Green Scaled Eagle descended into a field of vegetation.

The little guy who carried the scarlet horn also tumbled down. Fortunately, his body was light and healthy, so he timely dropped the several meter long precious horn and did not injure his own body.

“Auntie, nothing bad happened, right?” Shi Hao quickly got up and ran towards where the Green Scaled Eagle was.

The Archaic Devil Bird Descendant’s situation was terrible. From its wounds dripped blood as dark as ink, emitting a fishy smell. Its entire body was lacking strength, and getting back on its feet was difficult.

The Green Scaled Eagle cried towards the sky, its voice was resounding, entering and splitting rocks. It even shook the little guy Shi Hao so much that his eardrums started hurting, so he had to quickly cover his ears. The surrounding leaves fell in a disorderly fashion.

“Right, auntie, if you’re hurt, just use all your strength to cry out. With a few bird cries, Da Peng, Xiao Qing and the others would definitely hear it and lead the chief to rescue us since we are already quite close to Stone Village,”

The little guy was talking while running towards that fiery red horn. He chopped off a piece of the flesh attached to it and delivered it to the Green Scaled Eagle’s beak “Auntie, I heard that these rhinoceros horns have the ability to cure poison. This is a horn of an Archaic Descendant, and although it belongs to a cow, it should still have some effect.

He helped feed it into the Green Scaled Eagle’s beak and helped closed it. Only now, did this vicious bird hold a gentle gaze towards him as if he was its own child. The Archaic Devil Bird’s descendants had extremely high intelligence.

“Auntie, you must hold on! Grandpa chief and the others will be here soon.”

Time passed by slowly. The sound of beasts roaring was heard from afar. The little guy started worrying because he did not know if the people of Stone Village heard the cries of the Green Scaled Eagle.

If he went back by himself first and by chance a fierce beast come, given the current condition of the Green Scaled Eagle, certain death awaited it without any chance for retaliation.

“Even if they did not hear it, grandpa chief will certainly dispatch people to rescue us. Auntie, please wait patiently and persevere, all will be well soon.” The little guy used his youthful and tender voice to give it encouragement.

Muffled beast howls seemingly neared and rustling noises came from afar. The setting sun almost disappeared and the sky darkened. This part of the forest seemed especially ghastly and terrifying.

“Auntie, eat some precious blood again.” The little guy once again cupped his hand with a piece of the Mythical Flaming Devil Bull meat and delivered it.

Suddenly, the hair on the little guy’s back stood up. He quickly sidestepped. An ice cold iron arrow scraped past his throat and entered a mountain rock with the sound of a bang and a metallic sound was heard.

Only at this moment did the sonic boom pass by. The speed of the iron arrow was too fast, much faster than the speed of sound. Its strength was shocking. If the little guy reacted even slightly slower, the arrow would have penetrated his throat.

A streak of cold light flashed through and the second iron arrow was shot. The little guy dodged and with a pu sound, blood splashed out. That piece of meat that he originally wanted to feed the Green Scaled Eagle was penetrated.

“Too wasteful, for a vicious bird that’s about to die. You might as well give it to me.” A rough male voice came through.

“It’s you guys?!” The little guy was shocked and angry. After seeing the Wolf Village people, the person who shot the arrows was their hunting squad’s captain. His height was a massive 2.34 meters. His muscles were sturdy and strips of tendons that looked like snakes.

For four weeks, there were vaguely any signs of them. Now, over twenty of them appeared. Each of them held a stiff bow, and aimed at him with their iron arrows.

The little guy was very angry. His eyes wide open and said "Last time, our Stone Village let you guys go, and you guys established your blood pledge. Now you want to kill me... you...."

"Truly a cute child, is an oath worth more than that Suan Ni's rare precious body, and more than that Archaic Descendant's precious scarlet horn?" A middle-aged man from the Wolf Village sneered.

Heh

A silver white sheen shot out in all four directions. The little guy no longer exchanged words. Both arms spread, and cut out a dazzling disked moon just like the descent of a heavenly moon from the ninth level of heaven.

He held the moon and rushed towards those people. He no longer paid heed to reason and only thought of fighting. Although he was still a small child, he had often heard of the fierce beasts' cruelty and dread in this desolate land.

Right now, the little guy treated these people like fierce beasts, and no longer saw them as people of the same species. He rapidly advanced with the intention of fighting them and protecting his aunt, the Green Scaled Eagle.

Because in his heart, this group of people were far from as kind as the ordinarily vicious Green Scaled Eagle. He would never sympathize with them again. n-**OVEIb1n**

Whoosh Whoosh...

As concentrated as rain, these iron arrows flew towards him. Each shot had a thousand jin of force behind it, and they were incomparably frightening. Even huge beasts would die from a single shot.

So many people simultaneously shot at such a young child. They were simply cold-blooded and ruthless. They showed no mercy, and only held a cold and cruel smile.

Dang

The silver moon rotated and knocked down a row of iron arrows. Gebeng gebeng, even if they were iron poles, they still wouldn't be able to bear the attack. They were thoroughly split in half.

"Don't underestimate him. Even though he's still a child, he has a precious artifact on him. He is truly powerful. Cooperate and shoot him down!" A sturdy and built man loudly roared.

Wu...

The silver moon whizzed past and rotated around the forest. That man who was just shouting was directly hacked in the shoulders, dismembering his arm. Fresh blood spouted out, and with a blood-curdling scream, he fell onto the floor.

"Such a powerful child, quickly retreat and throw the iron spears!"

Wolf Village hunting squad's captain loudly shouted and scattered his men before retreating towards the back. They began to utilize even more formidable power to throw their spears, and their spears were even more fearsome than their arrows.

Wuwu...

One spear pole after another emitted cold light as they ripped through the air. Each pole, roughly two meters long and 10 jin in weight, could easily penetrate the skin of a fire rhinoceros as they whistled straight ahead.

Dang, dang...

The little guy used his silver moon to intercept the attacks, snapping one pole after another. Ear-splitting clanking sounded, sparks flew, and the situation was dire.

"Kill!"

Little Shi Hao's eyes immediately straightened out. Although he was kind-hearted and honest, he was not weak. If others wanted to kill him like this, he naturally had to retaliate and defend himself.

Weng

The silver moon shuddered, and he hurriedly advanced with all his strength. Using his precious moon to block the arrows, he ran ten meters forwards before striking with all his might. A snow white light flashed passed, and in front of him, blood-curdling screams rang out. Five or six people's arms were cut off and blood splashed high into the air.

A few iron spears flew passed the little guy's body, barely scraping him and piercing his clothes. However, he simply ignored it, and with all his might, he activated a second disked silver moon. An ancient tree appeared on it, and it flickered magnificently as it sprinkled down some of its brilliance, making the moon appear even more splendid.

Pu

This time, the silver moon flew a huge distance of over ten meters and almost split the Wolf Village's hunting squad captain and a few other people in front of him in half. They were all seriously injured, and their captain's stomach was cut open, causing his intestines to almost spill out.

"Go!"

The captain shouted with all his might. After giving this command, his complexion whitened and he started to sweat profusely. A group of people shouted, and they quickly gathered the injured before scattering and retreating into the forest.

"This child is very odd, he's too strong. However, we already sent a letter back. The chief and the others are not too far away, they should be rushing over here quickly!"

"Auntie Green, you're fine right?" The little guy ran back. After seeing the Green Scaled Eagle's injury pierced by an iron spear and a few iron arrows, he was so heartbroken that tears almost dripped out.

The Green Scaled Eagle had a gentle expression. It lightly shook its head and didn't let out any sounds. It was very quiet.

"Auntie, I'm really useless aren't I? Just then, that sort of thing happened and I still was not able to kill anyone and only wounded their shoulders and arms." The little guy wept and blamed himself.

He was only a child in the end. Even though he matured early, he could not viciously massacre and spill blood like an adult. Although he attacked, his heart and hands were still trembling.

However, there were those who were injured to the point of completely losing their fighting strength and could never be considered a threat again. Most of them lost their shoulders and arms, and were destined to become cripples for life.

Roughly 10 li away, the Wolf Village quickly assembled. They charged towards this direction, and among them was a youth on a stretcher who was half sitting and half lying. His expression was pale and his eyes were ice-cold as he held a beast teeth bracelet in his palm.

An elderly person lightly spoke "He is actually this strong, capable of wounding over ten of our clansmen. Don't fear, this time we'll use the precious artifacts granted to us by our Guardian Spirit and see how he'll create any more disturbances!"

"The Suan Ni's precious body is right there, and the Guardian Spirit will personally come." Another elder said.

Several li away, a group people of Stone Village also moved out like fierce tigers, rushing towards the part of the mountain forest where the little guy was at. Taking the helm of this expedition were the three hatchlings, Zi Yun, Da Peng and Xiao Qing. They were anxiously fluttering their wings.

Chapter 23 - To Behead and Kill

At sundown, the lights within the mountains and forests began to fade away, making the surroundings seemingly serene. In this darkness, pairs of eyes watched attentively. The smell of blood wafted through the air, drawing the attention of a few fierce beasts. Fortunately, this was the outer region without too many fearsome and vicious beasts.

Awooo...

A tiger-striped bug scuttled over, and the patterns on its body made it resemble a big silkworm dyed in a strange color. It was five to six meters long and had the head of a tiger, sinister and fierce. This big bug smelled the True Blood of an Archaic Descendent and wanted a bite of the Suan Ni's precious body.

Pu!

The little guy tossed out an iron spear, directly penetrating the bug's head. With a scream, blood splashed out, and the Tiger-Striped Bug rolled on the ground. Not long after, its life ended.

Soundlessly, a Flying Python as thick as a water bucket pounced over from the precipice of a boulder. It spread both its wings, and a fishy smell spread through the air. When it almost neared, it opened up its huge bloodied mouth to take a bite.

Qiang!

Facing this violent large snake, the little guy did not dare to act carelessly. He directly activated the silver moon and whipped it like a rainbow, cutting the snake directly into two halves. Blood sprayed everywhere like rain.

This all happened in just a few short moments, and Shi Hao had already killed six or seven monsters. He kept close to the Green Scaled Eagle and guarded its body. However, if this continued, vicious beasts from the heart of the mountain range would soon take notice. n.)Ove**l**BIn

“Wolf Village’s people will be here soon, don’t tell me that Grandpa Chief did not hear the eagle’s cries?” The little guy started to worry. He could escape, but he would never leave behind the Green Scaled Eagle.

Wild birds soared into the sky, and the little guy suddenly raised his head. Right now, there was a torrential downpour of iron arrows concentrated straight at his body.

Murderous intent filled the air. The trees in the forest were all twisted and broken into pieces, and the densely packed blanket of iron arrows shot towards them. Even if it was a huge Dragon Horned Elephant blocking their way, it would still be shot full of holes until it turned into a sieve.

The little guy exhaled and loudly shouted. From between his nose and mouth, he spouted out a stream of concentrated air. His entire body was shining, causing symbols to interweave. A silver moon like a knife blocked the front, and clanking sounds rang out.

Iron arrows unceasingly fell and arrowheads continuously broke. They piled densely on the ground, emitting an astonishingly cold metallic luster.

“People of Wolf Village, don’t force me!” The little guy’s eyes reddened because a few iron arrows landed on the Green Scaled Eagle’s wounds.

The iron arrows that were like howling winds and torrential rains finally stopped. In all directions, over a hundred people appeared. They had him surrounded from afar and stared at the Suan Ni and the precious scarlet horn, anxiously breathing.

Even though they had never seen one before, if one lived in these desolate lands long enough, they would how precious the True Blood of an Archaic Descendant was. It was simply invaluable and priceless.

“Little child, this Suan Ni’s body is a valuable treasure. You can’t guard it by yourself, so be obedient and just leave. We won’t make things difficult for you.” An elder said in an amiable manner.

The little guy was immediately angry. They went through hell and back to be able to obtain the precious body of the Suan Ni, and soon they would have brought it back to Stone Village. To be killed off halfway by this group of people who wanted to snatch away these Archaic Descendant corpses, how could they resign themselves to such a choice?

He clenched his tender white fists and said “You guys are going too far!”

“Child, life is always like this. We are fighting in this desolate land. If we’re not a bit cruel to others, then we’re being cruel to ourselves.” The Wolf Village elder let out a long sigh. “Just hurry up and leave.”

The little guy started at him without saying a single word, and waited for reinforcements to come from Stone Village.

“Wu, truly shocking, this is actually a real Green Scaled Eagle. At first I thought this was a spotted unicorn bird. Unexpectedly, this overlord in the sky would submit itself to Stone Village, amazing!” The Wolf Village elder was not just saying empty words. His amazement came from his heart “Pity... it’s poisoned so we need to kill it.”

Shi Hao heard what he said and held back his tears. He could also see that the Green Scaled Eagle’s circumstances were far from reassuring.

Seeing his expressions, the Wolf Village elder squinted and said, “Truly a pity, otherwise it’d be a match for our Guardian Spirit. Let’s just send it on its way and release it from its suffering.”

“You dare?!” The little guy’s eyebrows stood up and clenched his fist, blocking in front of the Green Scaled Eagle.

“Hehe...” The Wolf Village elder lightly laughed. “Looks like you’re really a good child with a kindhearted temperament that is unable to let this vicious bird go.”

After saying this, the expression in his eyes became cold. He waved his hands and said, “Release the arrows, kill this Green Scaled Eagle first!”

The Wolf Village’s people were startled, but they did not hesitate. Listening to the command, arrows like rain, whizzed by non-stop towards the Green Scaled Eagle’s wounds.

The little guy’s eyes were completely red and spared no effort to resist. He took out that disk-like silver moon and swept the iron arrows away in all four directions, guarding the Archaic Devil Bird Descendant.

However, the Green Scaled Eagle’s body was too large. There were quite a few wounds that were impossible to block effectively. The little guy shuffled back and forth while moving the silver moon to block. He was so tired that sweat flowed profusely.

So far, the people of Wolf Village all clearly saw that their chief, Bei Liqing was using this vicious bird to hold this child in place. Sooner or later, he’ll grow weary and would decide to resort to a simpler method to kill.

“Chief didn’t you just say you wanted to let this child go?”

“I was only scared of him running away, and wasn’t serious. Only after knowing that he cares so much can we deal with him. With a potential this large, if this child grows up, what will happen then... Naturally, we have to kill him with all our might right now.

The dense, iron arrows flashed with a cold light and created *whooshing* sounds as they passed by. Each one of them was extremely thick with huge force behind it. The eight or nine huge trees in front of the Green Scaled Eagle were all broken apart.

The little guy was coping with his fatigue. He gritted his teeth and activated two silver disked silver moons, but it was still hard to protect the Green Scaled Eagle.

Pu!

The iron arrows penetrated into the wounds and brought with it a huge chunk of meat, causing great pain to the Archaic Devil Bird Descendant. Its body lightly shook as its eyes held anger and grief. Right now, it could not budge at all; otherwise, on an ordinary day, how could these people even dare to approach it.

Dang, dang...

The arrows were as dense as rain, and the little guy blocked with all his effort. But it still wasn't enough, and the Green Scaled Eagle had already been pierced by twenty arrows on its wounds. All of them deeply entered within its body and blood gushed out.

"Aunt Green Scaled Eagle!" The little guy was grieving. With a sobbing tone, he had tears welling up in his eyes. He was nearing his limit.

Pu!

An iron arrow penetrated a branch and almost tacitly penetrated the little guy's heart. He reacted extremely quickly and instantly sidestepped. However, it still struck the muscles in his little arm and blood sprayed out.

"Aiya!" The little guy painfully screamed. This was the first time in his life that he suffered such a heavy arrow wound.

Not far away, Wolf Village hunting squad's captain, Bei Shan, sneered. It was precisely his arrow that pierced the little guy's arm. His complexion was pale since not too long ago as his belly was cut open by the silver moon. He armed his bow once again and hid inside a brush to start a new round of ruthless killing. He did not care about the Green Scaled Eagle, and only aimed for the little guy's heart or throat.

The little guy was hurting so much that his little face whitened. He tore off a strip of his small clothing to bind his wound. Symbols also circulated on his body to stop his wounds from bleeding even more.

In these moments, the Green Scaled Eagle suffered another ten arrow shots. His wounds were almost shot rotten. The little guy was weeping because he couldn't repeatedly guard it. He shouted, "I'll stake my life against you guys!"

He rapidly dashed forward and activated two disked silver moons. No matter what, he needed to kill those people who were unceasingly shooting those iron arrows.

Living in this huge desolate land, the Wolf Village's arrow techniques were shockingly powerful. Over a hundred people simultaneously aimed in the same direction, and all the arrows were concentrated as they flew together, making it seem as if a huge iron hammer was striking at the little guy's body. Even though he used the silver moon to block in front of him, he still spurted out blood and was blown away.

"Shoot him dead!"

The Wolf Village chief, Bei Liqing's eyes were cold and he lost his smile a long time ago. He ordered everyone to fire their arrows straight at the airborne little guy.

Ya!

The little guy shouted loudly. Two disked silver moons rotated around his body. Clink Clank, the sheet of arrows all snapped. The broken arrowheads all piled up, emitting their ice cold light.

However, his little legs suffered another shot. Fresh blood dyed his legs red. He let out a soft and immature voice and tried to resist. He looked back at the Green Scaled Eagle on the ground and hurriedly staggered forward, rushing towards the group from the Wolf Village.

The silver moons were dazzling, and like blades, the two disks shot out. Blood splashed everywhere as he frantically killed and beheaded. Seventeen or eighteen Wolf Villagers collapsed during the bloodbath, causing an alarming array of chaos.

"Continue to shoot that Green Scaled Eagle to death. Don't be lenient this time, nail it down!" The chief of the Wolf Village, Bei Liqing commanded.

Wuwu

.... Ear-splitting whistles came through and a sheet of iron arrows flew towards the Green Scaled Eagle. The situation was now extremely dire.

The little guy's large eyes were thoroughly red. Tears already dripped all over his little face. He felt completely powerless. If he did not go back to help, the Green Scaled Eagle would most likely die. However, if he turned around, he would walk back into the difficult situation and would tire out sooner or later and be shot dead.

"You guys... are all evil people!" This was the lament of an innocent child.

"Bei Liqing, you piece of shameless dog shit. You scheme like this against a child, are you still a person?!" A loud shout echoed through.

At the same time, arrows as dense as locusts and flying spears like meteors all densely dropped down. Blood-curdling screams came from the direction where the Wolf Villagers were.

The reinforcements from Stone Village lead by the chief Shi Yunfeng finally arrived. Shi Linghu, Shi Feijiao and the others also came and were all furious as they fired arrows with their killing intent non-stop.

Chirp Chirp.....

Da Peng, Xiao Qing and Zi Yun fluttered their wings and quickly closed the distance. Although they could not really fly, their speed was still extremely quick. They pounced towards the Green Scaled Eagle and were all saddened.

The three hatchlings all threw themselves onto a wound and used their own bodies to block the arrows. Wailing non-stop, they rubbed their heads against their mother's body, and they cried and wept as blood flowed.

The iron arrows from the Wolf Village whistled over and knocked on their scales with a clanking noise. However, they were still young, and their scales were not that hard yet and bloodstains started to appear.

"You sons of b*tches from the Wolf Village, go to hell!" Shi Linghu angrily roared.

“Counterattack, but do not kill those three hatchlings. Bring them back alive, those birds will one day belong to the Guardian Spirit” The Wolf Village’s chief’s eyes shone red hot. He stared at those three hatchlings, and wanted to grab them right away.

A bloody battle started and spears danced through the air as broadswords beheading one after another. Both sides charged right at each other in intense close combat.

“Grandpa Chief!” The little guy loudly shouted.

A group of adults saw that one of the little guy’s arms as well as one of his legs were penetrated by an iron arrow. Fresh blood flowed, making them all feel sorry. This incited their anger and killing intent.

“Don’t be scared, child!”

“There is nothing wrong with me, grandpa chief quickly save aunt Green Scaled Eagle.” The little guy wiped away a bunch of his tears, then loudly shouted and charged towards the people of Wolf Village. The silver moon flew about, and blood blossomed in the air. Seven or eight people let out blood-curdling screams as severed arms flew out horizontally, covering the entire area in blood.

“Bei Liqing, you’re just a lone wolf. Don’t tell me you are going to break the rules in this desolate land. We don’t bother each other in our survival and neighboring villages will not do battle. What do you want to do?” Chief Shi Yunfeng angrily shouted.

Naturally, although he was saying this, he already gave his command. This time, they definitely won’t be as kind and would kill them all without pardon, fighting to the end.

“Don’t blame me, the Suan Ni’s precious body and the Mythic Flaming Devil Bull’s horn are all priceless treasures. Whose heart wouldn’t jump out at this? Also our clan’s Guardian Spirit will be making a breakthrough soon and needs large amounts of true blood.

“What, their Guardian Spirit is making a breakthrough?” Shi Yunfeng was shocked and his eyes went half blind as symbols faintly appeared on one arm. He made a rapid movement, took out his jade pot and poured out his medicine to help the Green Scaled Eagle detoxify.

The little guy’s eyes were completely red from killing. At this time, there wasn’t anyone from the Wolf Village around him. The ground was covered in severed arms, and there were roughly twenty individuals hacked apart by the silver moon.

Suddenly, a sheet of splendid light rushed over from a bunch of shrubs, enveloping the little guy. *Pu pu* sound echoed through, and six or seven people from Stone Village were penetrated as fell into their own pools of blood, painfully rolling back and forth.

Dang

Although the little guy used his silver moon to block, his shoulders were still scraped. A streak of terrifying blood appeared as his blood spewed everywhere.

“Precious Artifact!” Some people cried out in alarm.

A youth with a pale complexion like a wolf kept hiding in the middle of the vegetation. He was waiting for the perfect moment to try killing the little guy. One of the light rays practically pierced his throat.

It was actually Bei Feng, who was defeated by Shi Hao not long ago and had his bones broken by the people of Stone Village. That genius didn't even fully recover, yet but he was still calm as kept his gloomy and cold expression.

"You're not the only ones with Precious Artifacts, I have one too." Bei Feng did not even take a glimpse at those would were rolling around in the middle of their own blood. Hearing them yelling, he appeared indifferent and cold.

After that shower of light, it wrapped around his wrists and formed a beast tooth bracelet. Each tooth was a sparkling snow white, truly beautiful.

He did not understand the bone text yet he knew how to use precious artifacts. How could this be? It made people astonished.

"Elder Uncle!" The little guy was getting anxious, and supported those middle-aged men who were penetrated by the specks of light. Their injuries were extremely severe; their innards were all torn apart and they could die at any moment.

Chi!

Bei Feng flicked his wrist and a rain of light flew out splendidly and beautifully, once again passing through the air like a meteor shower. Its killing power was extremely shocking.

"I detest myself for being too kind-hearted. I let you off last time. This time, I truly will not forgive you!" The little guy's little face was full of determination and resolution.

Chapter 24 - Precious Artifact

While sparkling, the snow white beast tooth turned into specks of light. The lights' godly splendor spilled out as it charged forward like meteors streaking across the blue heavens, splendid and beautiful. However, it was emitting a terrifying aura.

A disk-shaped silver moon rose up, and as if it was suspended over a clear and gleaming sea, it emitted a peaceful yet auspicious feeling. Suddenly, an ear-splitting *dang* sound broke through this tranquility.

Bei Feng and the little guy were currently having a showdown. One person used a precious artifact, while the other used his precious techniques. Splendid light drizzled like rain, and the clanking noises never stopped, shaking the entire mountain.

There were a total of forty-two specks of light dancing around in the air. They condensed together to become a meteor shower, and were unfathomably dazzling. However, it was an incredible killing weapon nonetheless.

With *wu* sounds, they whistled past the grass, grinding it into fine powder. The six to seven meter long boulders were punctured with holes, and were unable to stop them.

The little guy had an unwavering expression. He was nearing the limit of his capabilities. He brought out another two silver moons; one to protect his body and the other to counter and charge forward with killing intent. *Clank, Clank*, the specks of light violently collided. n--o//V)/E)-l(-b-/1-/n

This was like a battle of the gods, bright and resplendent. It didn't matter whether it was the silver moon or the rain of light, they all sprinkled their godly splendor, illuminating the surroundings. Light, as red as sunset, scattered in every direction and streaks of auspicious vapors gushed out.

After colliding a total of ten times, one of the silver moons shattered. The little guy condensed another one to maintain two at all times to block those drizzling specks of light that were fluctuating and attacking wildly from all directions.

Weng!

A slight tremble was heard, and those specks of light reversed their directions before flying back to reform the beast toothed bracelet on Bei Feng's wrist. Little grains of white, lustering gems dazzled beautifully in front of the people's eyes.

This precious artifact really made people tremble in fear. Killing people while hardly being visible made it impossible to guard against. Looking at this exquisitely made artifact, one could not discern that this was actually an incredibly murderous weapon.

"You're not using a precious artifact, you're... you're using the strength of Bone Texts?!" Bei Feng was incredibly bewildered and changed his complexion for the very first time. This little child was able grasp a hold of that type of mysterious power, and was truly terrifying.

"What?!" Far away, the people of Wolf Village were all flabbergasted. Each of them stared at the little guy with shock and terror, as if they saw a freak of nature.

"Bei Feng, kill him, we cannot let him live!" Wolf Village Chief, Bei Liqing ordered.

"Little guy, pay attention, that's a precious artifact bestowed to them by their sacrificial Guardian Spirit. As long as it's alive, they can use their artifact without understanding Bone Texts. Anyone given the artifact can use it immediately." Shi Yunfeng warned while speeding up the Green Scaled Eagle's detoxification process; the symbols shined on his arms and palms as he applied medicine over several of its wounds.

"I will not let you go this time!" In the span of just one day, the little guy experienced many things. His expression was compelling as he clenched his little fists and spoke with a firm and decisive tone.

"This small child understood how to operate the Bone Text's mysterious power and attained such depth in understanding. Even in those larger tribes, this must be considered a genius as well." Bei Feng kept a cool head while keeping his emotion cold. He formed an indifferent smile and said, "Too bad, you will not be living for long."

With a *weng* sound, that beast tooth bracelet flew and dispersed once more. They formed specks of light and charged towards the little guy.

This time, the specks of light formed into a monster with the shape of a wolf and pounced forward. It opened up its brilliant, fierce, and huge mouth as it swallowed the little guy.

Clank!

The silver moon rotated and cut towards that vicious beast. As it whistled through the air, it emitted a divine and peaceful moonlight. The two forces collided and sparks flew in all directions.

“Such a powerful precious technique, it is truly able to match up to a precious artifact, simply astonishing. This child is extremely young and unexpectedly so powerful. His capabilities could probably overwhelm those geniuses from larger clans. We can’t spare him,” Wolf Village’s chief exclaimed with even more resolution in eliminating Shi Hao. Hatred had already been bred, and a benevolent relationship was no longer possible. Only after completely killing this child could they be at peace.

Chi!

Flames rushed towards the heavens, and that beast took form. The light scattered into different parts, and a sharp claw, bloody mouth, copper head, and iron back all dispersed. They were all comprised of specks of light as they moved towards the little guy.

This precious artifact was made from forty-two vicious beasts. They can combine and scatter, and there were many ways to utilize it to attack, making it unblockable.

Right now the little guy could activate two disk of silver moons. He was struggling with fatigue as he fought against the opponent’s formidable precious artifact bestowed from their Guardian Spirits’ precious bones.

“Let’s see how you block this!” Bei Feng lightly scoffed and chanted the secret incantation taught by their Guardian Spirit. The beast tooth transformed into a weapon and the claws and beast head were all extremely lifelike.

Dang!

The silver moon struck against the sharp claws and bloody beak, creating an intense collision. Soon after, the silver disk-like moon was suddenly smashed to pieces, resulting in a cloud of silver sheen splashed outward as light specks were blown away.

Far away, Bei Feng was shocked and took a few steps back. This was because the little guy used this rare moment to charge towards him with the intention of killing him first.

The rain of light combined together before rapidly flying backwards and protecting the front of Bei Feng’s body. His expression was calm and undisturbed. “If you’re so fast, can you be faster than a precious artifact?”

The little guy did not answer and conducted his attack. Two disk-shaped silver moons rose up, and chopped towards his opponent.

At this time, the forty-two beast teeth levitated, emitting resplendent rays of light as they linked up with one another before forming a piece of armor that draped over Bei Feng’s body.

The silver moon unceasingly chopped, but couldn’t break through Bei Feng’s body. Those forty-two linked beast teeth had constructed an incomparably hard and resplendent armor of light.

At the same time, some of the beast teeth were even more awe-inspiring, forming daggers, arrows, and other weapons. These light-formed weapons all shot towards the little guy.

Dang! Dang!

The silver moon dimmed, and the little guy was knocked backwards.

“In this desolate wasteland, I am considered a genius. But then you came into existence. Now, it doesn’t really matter. Child, I’ll send you towards heaven to end your short and sad life.” Bei Feng’s expression was overbearing as he advanced forwards.

Relying on his precious artifact to protect his own body. He did not fear those two disked silver moons. One beast tooth after another emitted light as they formed arrows, daggers and other weapons before flying towards the little guy’s body.

This was the only time Bei Feng killed someone. Ever since his childhood, he was regarded as an unprecedented genius. His nature was tough and tenacious. Right now, to kill a child, he did not have a shred of guilt; instead he had a grim laughter.

“Break!”

The little guy lightly scoffed. He was never a person that felt discouraged. Although the precious artifact was strong, he had nothing to fear and still activated his ancestral precious technique.

With a *boom*, two disk shaped silver moons collided together and glaring rays of light exploded outwards. Faint devil bird cries could be heard as they echoed through the air like raging waves striking the shore, causing rubble to fly high into the clouds, shaking a person to the core.

The silver moon exploded into pieces as two fuzzy silhouettes flew out and combined together. This scene was somewhat surreal as they formed into the shape of a devil bird. It spread its wings and struck the air as they charged towards Bei Feng.

Bang!

Like a precious hammer striking downwards, Bei Feng immediately spewed out blood. The precious artifact on his body immediately dimmed by quite a bit. The forty-two beast teeth armour dispersed and fell from his body.

Bei Feng turned pale with fright, and others were shaken as well. This was was a precious artifact bestowed to them by their Guardian Spirit. To their dismay, it was broken by just a small child.

At a crucial moment, the little guy made another breakthrough in his comprehension of his precious technique. Using this rare opportunity, he leaped high in the sky and aimed his little feet towards Bei Feng’s face.

Bang!

Although his stature was small, his strength was incredibly shocking. With one leap, he jumped several meters into the air. He dropped down and heavily stepped on Bei Feng’s face; this was a really terrifying action.

With a light *ka* sound, Bei Feng’s left cheek was deformed. His bones were broken, his distorted face was in pain and his eyes could not help but shed a few tears. He released a wolf’s howl.

Bang!

The little guy stepped on his face with one foot, and the other towards his chest with the same astonishing force. His sternum creaked, and immediately afterwards, the sound of snapping bones spread through the air.

Bei Feng before this day already had many bones broken by the people of Stone Village and had not even fully recover from it yet. At this moment, his whole body flew sideways while spouting out blood, making his condition much worse.

The little guy had kicked him in the face, and trampled with his other leg on his chest. He then immediately followed and landed together with Bei Feng.

Bei Feng's painful cry didn't resemble a human's because the little guy stepped on him as he fell. Half his face was flattened and the right side of his chest was completely broken; blood flowed out from the corner of his mouth.

All of this was too fast. No one could have thought that the little guy was so sharp. At a crucial time, activating a formidable precious technique to break apart a precious artifact bestowed by their Guardian Spirit. This strength was truly heaven-opposing.

"Stop!"

"Quickly seize the precious artifact!"

Wolf Village's chief, Bei Liqing and the hunting squad captain, Bei Shan both loudly yelled.

The little guy brandished his hand and a silver moon rotated before bringing the beast tooth bracelet towards himself.

This bracelet was truly beautiful. Forty-two beast teeth, all as lustrous as pearls, flickering with sparkling light. It was splendid and dazzling, yet it contained a powerful and bizarre strength.

The little guy felt it with his hands and then immediately wore it on his wrist. After seeing this, the people of Wolf Village were all shocked and angered. This was an important clan treasure, and it was stolen just like that by the little guy.

Bei Feng screamed under the strength of the little guy's feet as it was destroying half his body. After seeing this and being made angry, they all rushed forward.

As a response, the little guy powerfully stamped his feet on Bei Feng's body, breaking over 50 percent of the bones in Bei Feng's body. Afterwards, the little guy did not even turn his head around and without batting another look, he used a silver moon and chopped down. The sound of liquid flowed, and a bloody light splashed out as both of Bei Feng's arms and legs were severed.

"Aoo..." Bei Feng howled like a wild animal, painfully screaming and crying. This genius was completely finished. Although he was not dead right now, being alive was more painful than death.

"Guardian Spirit, why haven't you arrived yet? I beg you, come quickly!" The Wolf Village chief's expression was completely ashen.

In the middle of the mountain forest, *wuwu* sound echoed through as if a terrifying creature was approaching. The entire heaven and earth was suddenly filled with a cold killing intent.

“Linghu, Feijiao, are you two ready? Those f*ckers! If the Wolf Village Guardian Spirit dares to show itself, kill it!” Shi Yunfeng shouted.

Chapter 25 - The Wolf Village's Guardian Spirit

“You want to kill the Guardian Spirit, you dare to think that way?!” Bei Liqing's expression was gloomy. The genius, Bei Feng, was already a cripple, and their treasured artifact had been stolen. This was a massive setback to the Wolf Village.

“If it dares to come, we dare to kill!” Shi Yunfeng was stern and grave, he was truly angry.

The sky had already blackened a long time ago. The mountain forest had become cold and serene as the smell of blood lingered in everyone's noses.

“Wuwu...” Everywhere, beasts were howling. A cold aura filled the air and made everyone's hair stiffen. It seemed like there were evil spirits crying and howling; it was terrifying.

Bang!

Seeing the Wolf Villagers rushing towards him, the little guy kicked Bei Feng into the air with one leg, making him fly straight in front of the Stone Villagers.

“Although he's now handicapped, leaving him will eventually bring another disaster. End this matter with one strike!” Er Meng's father said. He was extremely vicious. Without uttering another word, he spun his great swords in his hand. *Pu!* He chopped Bei Feng's head straight off, causing his blood to spout several feet into the air.

“Ahhh, my son!” Bei Liqing shouted. He placed his hand in front of his chest, hurting so much that he coughed out a mouthful of blood. That was his grandson, and in the end, he was beheaded just like that right in front of his face.

“We spared him once earlier. For things to have ended this way, you only have yourselves to blame,” Shi Linghu said indifferently.

Shi Feijai grabbed the bloody head with his palm and threw it over saying, “Bury it back home.”

“Guardian Spirit, come faster!” Bei Liqing's hair was disheveled and his face swelled up with blood and then became ashen. His expression was intimidating and no longer as easy-going as before. $n((o//v)-\mathcal{E}/\mathbf{l}))B-.1.-n$

The people of Stone Village gathered and prepared to guard against that Guardian Spirit at a moment's notice. They feared that it would suddenly appear and start its onslaught. The people of Wolf Village retreated to the side. This time, their losses were too great, so they were on alert until the arrival of their Guardian Spirit.

The dense forest was completely black, the roars of beasts repeatedly echoed through. However, there were no formidable creatures rushing towards them.

The people from Stone Village surrounding the Green Scaled Eagle to protect it. Chief Shi Yunfeng tried all his methods and spread all the medicine he used on a daily basis everywhere and finally he gave a dose of the Archaic Descendant's blood extracted from that horn that was red as jade.

Chi!

A cold arrow shot through the air. Its accuracy was impeccable, targeting only the eyes of the Green Scaled Eagle. The cold light was astonishing, and this arrow was probably shot by a fierce person that was able to lift five or six thousand jin with his arms. It was truly terrifying. The people of Wolf Village feared that the recovery of the Green Scaled Eagle would most likely end in a disaster for them, so they started to execute any measures to disturb and kill.

Dang!

Shi Linghu spun the broadsword in his hand and chopped the arrow shaft in half, knocking it away. *Chi!* The iron arrow was embedded into a mountain boulder, emitting strings of sparks.

Yiya!

The little guy raised his eyebrows and rushed forwards. Today, the Wolf Village wanted to kill them and the Green Scaled Eagle. He bitterly hated this group of people. A silver moon swept across like a bright whip, passing straight through.

Like a stellar river from the highest level of heaven, the silver-disked moon glided forward like white waves passing through the ocean, buzzing, rumbling, and shaking the entire mountain region.

Pu, pu!

On the other side, blood-curdling screams could be heard. Right away, four or five people staggered backwards as fresh blood sprayed outwards. Their wounds were intimidating, and soon after, another three or four arms fell off, causing the expressions of their owners to pale. They were all in such pain that they started sweating profusely.

The little guy's movements were quick, leaping like a little Pi Xiu. He used his hands to smoothly stroke that crystalline, snow white beast tooth bracelet. Symbols flashed and he lightly scoffed.

Xiu! Xiu!

The beast tooth bracelet released splendid rays of light. Each beast tooth was adorned with beautiful and eye dazzling mysterious patterns. They separated from the beast bracelet and flew forward.

A gorgeous shower of light rained down, but its murderous powers were shockingly powerful, causing people to be unable to react. Beast teeth like white gems penetrated many people's bodies.

One flower of blood after another blossomed. Their bones were shattered as the people of Wolf Village wailed in fear, unable to protect themselves from the treasured artifacts' killing blows.

"What's happening, Guardian Spirit? You should be here by now! Why aren't you appearing yet? Come quick and rescue our clansmen!" Bei Liqing shouted in fear, his heart full of dread. If this continued, everyone from the Wolf Village would be forced to hand everything over.

"Retreat!"

That resplendent, treasured artifact was several folds stronger in the little guy's hands than it was in Bei Feng's hands, as he understood the Bone Text and how to operate it. The strength of the treasured artifact was now on a completely different level.

The people of Wolf Village fell apart. Even if they hadn't heard the chief's order to retreat, they still would not have loitered around any further. They all fled for their lives, as their Guardian Spirit still hadn't arrived yet.

"Little guy, do not chase!" Chief Shi Yunfeng was afraid of an unexpected accident.

"Ya, this beast tooth bracelet's strength is truly formidable." Shi Hao lackadaisically scratched his head. He was surprised as well. Forty-two small beast teeth flew back and once more transformed into a bracelet of white gems wrapped around his wrist.

"Let's quickly leave as well, the Wolf Village's Guardian Spirit is innately doubtful. I said we would kill it, and so perhaps it restrained itself and did not show up." Shi Yunfeng muttered.

The chief was merely bluffing. It had achieved a great effect, leaving the people of Stone Village speechless.

Around a hundred people moved one after the other to lift up the Green Scaled Eagle, tend to the injured and carry the mortally wounded before they could quickly flee. They all grew up in this desolate wasteland. If they still had even one breath left, perhaps they could be saved. This group of people was following Shi Linghu's lead.

Another group was in Shi Feijiao's squad. They were in charge of carrying and protecting the Suan Ni, the precious Scarlet Horn, and the Demonic Ape's arm. All of them were excited yet nervous at the same time. These were genuine pieces of priceless treasures.

On the mountain floor where shrubs grew and ancient trees reached towards the heavens, a group of people moved quickly despite suffering many setbacks.

Wuwu... A gloomy whistle sounded, rising and setting, echoing in all directions.

Their distance from Stone Village was gradually lessening, so much so that they almost arrived. However, in this mountain forest surrounded by darkness, one pair of dark green eyes after another appeared like will-o'-wisps.

"Heavens, such a large wolf!"

The people of Stone Village were shocked; they were surrounded. A group of huge, dark-backed and white bellied wolves appeared. Each one was as large as a house. They opened their huge, bloodied mouths, revealing their half a foot long snow-white teeth as well as their scarlet colored tongues, making them seem incomparably sinister.

There were not just one or two, but in fact over forty to fifty of them. A group of savage huge beasts surrounded them, much more threatening than the Wolf Village.

"Damn, the Guardian Spirit of Wolf Village is crafty as expected. It went so far as to gather up this huge group of mutated huge wolves.

There were many wolves, and each were as large as a huge elephant. On normal days, even one would be considered a rare sight. This time, forty to fifty had arrived; it was simply a disaster.

In the dark midst of the mountain forest, those pairs of sinister and cold dark green eyes were all as large as little bowls. Their vicious auras were extremely overbearing, unable to determine just how many fierce beasts they had hunted down in the past.

Awoo... The wolves' howls echoed through like sudden claps of thunder. A huge silhouette pounced forward and blood-curdling screams sounded from the rear of the Stone Village.

One villager was bleeding from losing half his body. An arm was torn off by the shoulder by the claws of a huge wolf, creating a fatal injury.

Pu!

At this crucial moment, Shi Linghu threw forward an iron lance, penetrating the huge wolf's skin, causing blood to drip from this injury. This only redirected its bloodlust, allowing that villager to temporarily avoid being torn apart.

A wolf as large as a huge elephant was too terrifying. If there were only a few, it was still possible to deal with them. However, forty to fifty of them came all at once. This was not something a hundred or so people could deal with.

Awooo...

The huge wolves let out long howls. Leaves withered in the mountains and were shook off from the vibrations. Vicious auras surged like waves.

Ahhhh...

Two more blood-curdling screams were heard from two different directions. Several huge wolves executed their attacks at the same time. With those claws as sharp as spear points, one swipe could cause trees to tumble down. Despite them being grouped tightly together, two villagers were still gutted, revealing their flowing intestines.

"Quickly, reform!" Shi Feijiao loudly ordered.

The mountain and forests were dark and gloomy. These huge wolves were ferocious and powerful. They had absolute superiority yet they still did not directly attack, relying on flanking and guerrilla warfare.

This time, over 10 huge wolves simultaneously moved out and attacked the villagers from the darkness.

Chi!

The little guy made his move and raised his wrist. Symbols interweaved, and in front of his body, those forty-two crystalline beast teeth appeared, emitting a magnificent light.

Pu! Pu!

The foremost huge wolves had their skull pierced from their eyes, and fresh blood spilt out. They let of wretched screams and immediately fell to floor, tumbling.

Even these huge creatures could not block the treasured artifact. They were simply target practice, and if they did not suffer fatal injuries, they were dead.

"You evil wolves, back off!" The little guy shouted.

He activated two disk-shaped silver moons and leapt forward. With two *pu* sounds, he sliced two of the stronger and larger wolves in half from in between the eyebrows all the way to their legs. Fresh blood spouted out.

The remaining huge wolves all became cautious and no longer dared to rashly attack.

"If we are truly at our wit's end, we should use an Ancestral Artifact and hide the other one. At a crucial moment, we can surprise attack that Guardian Spirit. If it knew about everything, it will be more on guard," Shi Yunfeng muttered.

Dark green eyes stared from every direction, and the huge wolves surrounded them. One nose after another spouted out white vapor as the vicious killing intent sent chills down people's spines.

"You guys are definitely going to die. It is your destiny today to be exterminated!" Bei Liqing appeared once again, and his expression was gloomy and cold. His eyes were like a viper as he rode on the back of a huge, silvery-white wolf.

The Wolf Villagers had returned. Many robust men climbed up onto the backs of huge wolves, each armed with bows and arrows. Their eyes were filled with hatred and coldness as they glared at the Stone Villagers.

The people of Stone Village breathed in a breath of cold air. With the help of the huge wolves, the people of Wolf Village became formidable. This was not a power that a village should possess at all.

"Our clan's Guardian Spirit arrived. None of you can think about living!" The Wolf Village's hunting squad captain, Bei Shan loudly shouted.

"Isn't it just an old wolf? It has been alive for so long that I bet even its teeth have begun to fall out. I'm guessing it can't even walk anymore. What use does it have?" Shi Yunfeng sneered with deliberate contempt.

The Wolf Village's Guardian spirit was a legendary wolf. Both the Wolf Village's and Stone Village's clan names originated by using the Guardian Spirit as a pretext.

Over ten huge wolves bellowed and howled. The vicious aura in this area was flourishing. They could start killing at any moment.

"None of you will live!" Bei Liqing coldly said.

"You're not scared of breaking the rules of this desolate land and being attacked by every village?" Shi Yunfeng said indifferently.

"After killing you guys and then capturing your women and children, we will just say our villages combined together. If our Guardian Spirit makes a breakthrough, no one would dare question any further." The Wolf Village hunting squad captain coldly smiled.

Forty or fifty huge wolves tested the waters with their attacks and struck occasionally. Everyone in the Stone Village was defending, while the little guy was in charge of offense. Every time he attacked, he would kill eight huge wolves. Huge wolf bodies fell to the ground, and the forest became saturated with the smell of fresh blood.

After a full two hours, the Guardian Spirit of the Wolf Village still did not show up. Only the huge wolves attacked while Bei Shan and others shot arrows.

A few other people from Stone Village were injured. The sweeping claws of the wolves slashed open their bodies.

"As expected, the wolf was paranoid, and it could not take this much. Ancestral Artifact, break out!" Shi Yunfeng commanded.

Stalling did not benefit them at all, and there was no way to know what that cunning Bei was devising. The earlier they returned to Stone Village, the better. There, they were under the protection of the old willow tree.

"Chief, if we exposed our Ancestral Artifact, will that bring about a lot of trouble?" Shi Feijiao asked.

"Let's protect our lives first, and then we'll kill everyone from Wolf Village at the scene. Since they forced our hand by being so heartless, don't blame our injustice!" Shi Yunfeng coldly said, exposing a terrifying expression that he has never revealed in the past.

They lifted up the Green Scaled Eagle very carefully, protecting it in the center. This was a strong power for their vengeance in the future. Perhaps it could even resist the enemy's Guardian Spirit.

Everyone quickly scattered, and Shi Linghu took out a beast arm with the intention of activating it. This was precisely an Ancestral Artifact filled with an incomparably formidable strength.

Suddenly, before he could even move, the distant mountains exploded like a flood. Ear-splitting beast howls never stopped and rushed towards where they were.

"A horde of beasts, damn it. That old wolf went to the heart of the mountain and chased a group of huge beasts here to attack. It's truly too devious!" Shi Yunfeng's expression changed.

Shi Linghu also shouted loudly, "Damn that savage old wolf, using a flood of beasts to trample us to death. Everyone be on your guard!"

Not only their own side, even the people of Wolf Village changed their mood. Their Guardian Spirit was so fearsome. Even they would suffer from the terrifying stampede. Not everyone mounted on the back of a wolf; half of them were standing on the ground.

"Quick, get on the back of wolves," Bei Liqing ordered.

However, there wasn't enough time left. Rumbling noises arrived in front of them. Even these huge wolves were not safe and they fled quickly to hide.

Awooooo...

A howl echoed through like the cries of a mountain ghost, unspeakably terrifying. On top the flood of beasts, there was a strange creature flapping both its wings while coming towards them.

It was only two meters long. Its tan skin was glossy all over. However, it looked very old, and a wolf face appeared with several wrinkles. This was a rarely seen legendary wolf; even in countless groups of wolves, it was difficult for one to be born.

Its front legs were short, seemingly impossible for it to walk by itself. Usually it needed to lie on the back of a huge wolf. It's fortunate that its own blood was extremely powerful allowing it to grow a pair of wings, enabling flight.

Clearly, this old wolf was terrifying. There were faint traces of ancient symbols flashing on its body; it was an extremely tyrannical vicious beast!

Chapter 26 - Defeat

The mountains shook; Dragon Horned Elephants, Flame Rhinoceros, Tiger Cubs, Kuis and Hous gathered as they charged towards them. Many towering trees were knocked over as if the mountains were met with a huge flood of darkness, pressing downwards.

Messy leaves flew in the air and huge boulders tumbled downwards. The entire region's earth shook and mountains trembled; It was a terrifying scene to behold.

Ahhh...

The people of Wolf Village were the first to suffer from this wave due to the direction they were in. In the blink of an eye, over ten people were knocked several meters into the air by huge beasts before getting trampled upon. Their bones broke and they became meat paste.

Tens of huge wolves turned around and escaped immediately. The Wolf Villagers sitting upright on the back of them turned pale. The people who just died were relatives that they had known for a long time. In a blink of an eye, they became separated forever.

"Get ready!" Shi Yunfeng loudly shouted.

The huge beasts arrived as if they were a flood, charging towards Shi Yunfeng and the others, pulling huge trees up by their roots and snapping them in half. There was not much resistance against their advance.

"Kill!"

Shi Linghu shouted. He took out a rather dull beast bone. Symbols flashed on his left arm that bone artifact perfectly merged with his arm, creating an immense surge of light. The beast bone blended with his blood and bones, becoming one; the two were indistinguishable.

A loud *hong* sound echoed throughout the area as if an Archaic Descendent resurrected. A vicious aura that shook that heavens appeared, shaking the entire region of the mountains as if an earthquake was occurring.

All the huge beasts were scared stiff; their bodies trembled as if they were facing a King of Ten Thousand Beasts and did not dare to offend it. They rapidly halted and took a detour instead.

Wuu... In the air, that wolf was crying out loudly like the howl of a malicious spirit. Its voice intimidated everyone. It was currently directing the huge beasts to attack and eradicate everyone from Stone Village.

“Open!”

Shi Linghu shouted loudly. The densely packed, resplendent, and mysterious patterns on his left arm flashed, before finally becoming the runes of an Ancient Beast King’s ancient imprints. A gateway opened and a tremendous vicious beast appeared.

“Roar!”

An oppressive roar shook the entire mountain region. Shi Linghu’s body, all of a sudden, grew rapidly and bursted out of his clothes. He was standing in place with his three meter tall bronze colored body.

He smashed his fist forward, and with a rumbling sound, a huge beast released its wretched scream in place before its body exploded. Blood and flesh flew everywhere as broken bones splashed out in all four direction. The scene reeked of fresh blood.

The most important thing was that an extremely overbearing Beast King aura was covering the sky and the earth, oppressing these huge beasts in place. These beasts trembled and didn’t dare to advance another step.

Wuuuu...

The eyes of the old wolf changed its expression in mid-air. It was frightening, avaricious and even craftier. It figured out where the confidence of the Stone Village originated from. This fact made it feel boundless threat, but it definitely would not give up. The Suan Ni’s precious body was too important for it; it enabled itself to be reborn!

The old wolf started its attacks, but it did not charge towards Shi Linghu. It was in fact aiming directly for the other people of Stone Village. It was cunning and cruel, and its intention was to force Shi Linghu to use his precious artifact for defense and tire him out.

“Spiteful!”

Shi Linghu’s three meter tall body released an explosive strength. His tendons swelled, and the rays of light on his left arm flourished. He exploded towards the sky, and with a buzzing noise, a silhouette of a fierce beast appeared. It charged forward like a hurricane rising towards the heavens, causing all the surrounding vegetation to shrivel up and die.

The old wolf was shocked and rapidly dodged. The symbols in its mouth flashed before condensing into a red light light and gushing out. *Hong!* It collided with that indistinct vicious beast.

Shi Linghu staggered a bit and blood spilled out of his mouth. Ancestral artifacts were incredibly shocking, but he did not possess a strong knowledge of the Bone Text, making him unable to handle the power only be able to activate a part of its strength.

But even so, the strength was enough to astonish anybody. Clashing with the body of the old wolf, the red light was blocked. It showed its shocked expression, and became even more intense.

Right now, it was not just the Suan Ni, the precious Scarlet Horn and the other stuff that attracted it. Even this Ancestral Artifact became something it wanted to acquire. A pair of wolf eyes flickered with cold and vicious rays of light. With a howl, huge wolves from all directions appeared once again after hearing its commands and aided with its attacks.

The situation had become critical. This old wolf never approached and always watched from afar. It was in the air as it conducted its cowardly killing spree.

“Crippled old wolf, do you have the guts to come down?” Shi Linghu pointed.

As a Guardian Spirit, it would usually make clans in this desolate land shiver with fear. However currently, it was holding back without a hint of anger. Its pupils still showed its cold expression and was never impatient.

It was incredibly strong, able to destroy a village on a whim. Now it was being prudent, making people feel helpless.

In every direction, huge wolves howled and unceasingly mounted their sneak attacks. The villagers were in extreme danger, growing wearier by the second.

Hong!

The old wolf made its move. Runes flashed and its little front claws flashed with a splendid reddish-gold light. Its ancestral treasured symbols condensed and charged down with a boom. Anybody could clearly see a huge claw filling the air quickly approaching.

Everyone from Stone Village was frightened. This was an experience with an Ancestral Imprint that formed into a golden claw. It rushed out from its corporeal body, aiming to kill everyone

“You crippled old wolf, go die!” Shi Linghu shouted while nearing complete exhaustion. He urged himself to use the strength of Bone Text again. He lifted up his resonating left arm, and an Ancestral Rune flashed and another vicious beast appeared. He condensed quite a few runes to form a beast that resembled a Hou as it left the runes; its vicious might reached the heavens.

“Roar!” An earth-shaking roar was heard. It collided with the gold colored claw. Lightning flashed and thunder rolled, illuminating the night sky. It was truly a sight to behold.

The gold-colored claw was unable to descend any further. It streaked across the air, and with a snapping sound, a faraway mountain boulder snapped in half. Rumbles were heard as boulders tumbled down.

Everyone was dumbstruck. This old wolf was too terrifying.

Shi Linghu panted loudly as he had difficulty bearing his own weight. The Ancestral Artifact was too powerful, and he had difficulty getting up again.

Wu...

The old wolf howled, and stirred up a group of wolves to charge forward with all their might. At the same time, those huge beasts began to move as well. Seeing Shi Linghu in a disadvantageous position, they started listening to the commands of the old wolf again.

The situation was extremely critical. The lives of everyone from Stone Village were on a knife's edge; they could be cut off at any time.

Now, the old wolf calmed down, confident in his estimation of Stone Village's strength. It was no longer bewildered and began to dive down unrestrained as it started to launch its attacks.

Chi!

The little guy made his move and activated his beast tooth bracelet. The Treasured Artifact emitted light, and every grain was as bright as a star as it rose into the heavens to penetrate the old wolf's body.

This was the first time the wolf became angry. These were its own fallen teeth that were refined in every way possible. It was its own exclusive Treasured Artifact, but now it was in the hands of a child.

It ferociously charged down and incited a chant to forcefully take back those crystalline snow-white beast teeth.

Suddenly, the little guy's entire body dazzled. Bone Text twisted around him like cobwebs, illuminating his entire body. He quickly applied a bloodstained piece of ancient beast skin to his stomach.

There, constellations flashed. The beast skin mixed together with the flesh and blood in his chest and was absorbed into his body. A terrifying aura was emitted like a hurricane engulfing the heavens and the earth.

Long howls fell incessantly on everyone's ears. Many huge beasts were shocked into trembling, and many more even knelt down.

The beast skin became a part of the little guy's flesh, becoming a pattern of an ancient symbol, and his little body began to dazzle and spark like an ignited flame. A power that overflowed to the heavens filled the air, sending shock and awe into every direction.

This was Stone Village's second Ancestral Artifact. It was originally used by Shi Feijiao, but the little guy's understanding of the Bone Text was as deep as the night and was secretly given to him, enabling him to become a murderous weapon.

A barbaric beast roar sounded, trembling the desolate wasteland. Near the little guy's chest, runes transformed into a gateway. A terrifying vicious beast that resembled a Bi'an [1. Bi'an]

rushed out, charging straight for the descending wolf.

The old wolf was shocked. This was all too sudden; to dodge it was already impossible. It only waved its claws and a huge gold colored claw took form before pressing down once again.

With a snapping sound as if the entire mountain broke down, the gold colored claw disintegrated. That vague Archaic Descendant wrapped its arms around the wolf's body, and with all of his killing intent, it released a blood-curdling screech into the heavens.

The cunning and crafty old wolf's two meter long body was almost snapped right into two pieces and it had a tough time trying to escape. However, it was still struck by a claw on its back. With a snapping sound, that crippled leg was instantly twisted into a complete deformation.

The little guy when using the Ancestral Artifact was on a whole different level than when Shi Linghu and Shi Feijiao used it. The strength was upgraded by a huge amount, but he was unable to activate the full might of the Ancestral Artifact.

Evidently, Stone Village had a glorious past. These two Ancestral Artifacts should not be exposed; otherwise, it might incite the greed of larger clans to bring about calamities.

The old wolf became furious and rushed towards the sky, spiraling high into the air. Not only was it unable to take back its own Treasured Artifact, it also suffered excruciating injuries. Considering its extreme craftiness, it had never suffered such a tragedy before. It could not tolerate this at all.

It angrily howled while spiraling in midair. However, the other huge beasts and the vicious wolves did not dare to attack, and did not listen to its orders right away. They all took notice of the Ancestral Artifact in the little guy's hands.

The old wolf went wild and spiraled unceasingly and occasionally dived down to attempt an attack. Its speed was quick; thus, it was difficult to predict its path and none of the attacks of the Ancestral Artifacts hit its mark.

"Not good, it wants to expend all of our energy and then kill us. Using the Ancestral Weapon uses too much of our strength." Shi Yunfeng furrowed his brows.

The little guy blinked towards him and saw a face of happiness

This time, the vicious wolf raided again, nearly tearing apart ten people. That huge golden claw was too terrifying. Its strength was enormous. Luckily it was blocked by Shi Linghu.

Even so, there were still gold colored rays of light that dropped down. It made seven or eight people roll over right away. They appeared badly mangled and were very miserable.

Qiang!

Suddenly, the heavily injured Green Scaled Eagle swiftly opened up its eyes. It flapped both of its wings, creating a huge violent gale and rushed towards the sky. Its half meter long beak released a glaring green light. A disked silver moon appeared and rapidly flew outwards.

The old wolf could never have imagined that this half-dead bird could suddenly revive and become so fierce. It let out its ghastly cries and quickly dodged; however, it was a step too late.

Pu! Blood burst forth. One of its hind legs were smashed to pieces by the green moon. Its mangled flesh splashed across the sky.

Bang!

At the same time, the Green Scaled Eagle rushed forth, its incomparably sharp large claws stretched forward, and with the same eye-dazzling green light, it captured the wolf. Suddenly, its blood splashed out.

The old wolf was frightened, angry, and tried to do everything in its power to struggle free. It was almost torn apart by the Green Scaled Eagle's claws, but it regained its freedom. Gold colored runes swirled around its body with the intention of killing this vicious bird.

Boom!

Suddenly, it was shocked once more. Shi Linghu borrowed the strength of his Ancestral Artifact and threw the little guy into the sky. Shi Hao's expression was as bright as day. He used the beast skin's mysterious power to kill this vicious wolf.

A Bi'an rushed forth. Its vicious might terrified the desolate forest. Ten thousand beasts knelt down and hundred birds quaked in fear. The Heaven and Earth all quieted down.

Boom!

The vicious beast struck the old wolf on its body. Runes interweaved and godly splendor blossomed like two comets colliding; sending out powerful, glaring light all over the night sky.

Huge pieces of blood rained downwards. The old wolf let out its mournful cries; its flesh and body were basically smashed apart. A large part of its lower body disappeared. This was an appalling scene and it did not even dare to look far behind itself.

The Green Scaled Eagle swayed its body and caught the falling little guy. After swaying a bit more, it dropped straight into the middle of forest. With a *bang* sound, it smashed straight into the ground.

"Quickly, return to the village!" Shi Yunfeng loudly shouted.

This time they won by a fluke. That vicious wolf was careless and was severely injured by the Green Scaled Eagle that suddenly revived. Otherwise, everyone might have died here.

They feared that after the old wolf calmed itself down, it would become furious and turn around to kill them. If that happened, everyone would be in the same danger as before. That vicious beast's strength was too terrifyingly strong.

Everyone stayed close together and rushed back to Stone Village. They did not dare to stop for even half a breath's time.

As far as the people of Wolf Village were concerned, their casualties were too heavy for them to continue. When the huge beasts rushed towards them, over half of them became mincemeat.

Right now, it was not time for them to settle their debts. Stone Village did not care about them and rapidly made their escape to avoid further disasters.

However, when Stone Village was in sight, that old wolf that had half its body cut off by the little guy chased behind them. It could not lose the chance to obtain the precious body of the Suan Ni. If it obtained it, not only could it recover its wounds, it could also make another breakthrough.

"Drat, an injured vicious beast is the most terrifying. It wants to fight with its life on the line!" A dark shadow began to creep into the Stone Villagers' hearts.

They were just one li away from the village, but it felt like there was a heavenly moat around it. The vicious wolf was blocking right in front of them, using all its power to stop their advance.

"Guardian Spirit, please protect your clansmen. Do not be so old-fashioned. Please leave the village and protect us." A few people prayed.

A large, charred black willow tree with only one tender green branch was emitting one gentle thread of red light after another in this dark night, and a indistinct halo of light enveloped the entire village.

Suddenly, that tender branch moved and transformed into a godly, green-red chain. Unexpectedly, it rushed outwards as quickly as lightning to over one li away.

Chapter 27 - The Curtain Drops

Under the night sky, the vicious wolf was covered in golden runes from head to toe. Its fur was flowing with a bright luster. A pair of eyeballs flashed with an ominous glint and its entire body blossomed with a jewel-like splendor. However, right now it was in a horrified state.

That alluring, emerald, green, and tender branch stretched closer and made it so it couldn't help but howl out. The old wolf's eyes were brimming with fear. Both its wings flapped, and thunder interweaved with lightning as it charged towards the heavens with the intention of escaping.

This tyrannical vicious wolf did not have a shred of thought to resist. It only wanted to quickly leave this place. Every hair on its fur exploded upright anxiously as if it was a stray dog.

The vicious wolf broke through the sky and continued further. However, when it was on the verge of disappearing into the middle of the night, the willow tree emitted a gentle light like a divine chain. It rushed toward the heavens and quickly overtook the wolf.

Ao...

The old wolf cried out in alarm; every hair on its body stood erect. It did everything it could to flap its wings. Gold colored runes interweaved, and it rapidly reached as high as it could, but everything was futile.

That gentle willow branch with brilliant lights and vibrant colors had a dense foggy light rising out of it. The green buds pierced through the vicious wolf from its front all the way to the back and a flower of blood splashed outwards.

Wuwu... The old wolf struggled. Its eyes were filled with dread and fear and let out a heart tearing, lung-splitting howl to shake the entire mountain and ravine.

Everyone from Stone Village there were dumbstruck. They knew that the old willow tree was very mysterious and was not exactly the same as ordinary Guardian Spirits, but they truly couldn't have known it was this shocking.

This was the first time they had seen this. The formidable Guardian Spirit of the Wolf Village had its body penetrated without any ability to resist. This disparity was far greater than anyone could have imagined.

Where did this willow tree come from? It made many people start questioning. Chief Shi Yunfeng's heart trembled. In his younger days, he once saw the old willow tree bathe in an ocean of thunder and lightning. It was an unexpectedly scary scene.

The lush, green willow branch lightly trembled. Red light blazed, and the Wolf Village's Guardian Spirit let out its wretched howls as its body started to rapidly shrivel and disintegrate. Its fur and bones started to age rapidly and crack like rotten wood. Finally, it dropped down from the night sky.

A small drop of gold-colored liquid condensed and dripped onto the tender branch to be absorbed. Green light started circulating vibrantly. The willow branch then retreated back to the village.

A night wind swept past. On the tree charred black by lightning, a willow branch emitted a gentle light, enveloping the entire Stone Village in a white haze, peaceful and tranquil just like a painting.

Everyone from Stone Village was stupefied and they were not able to utter a word for a long time. This was the first time that the old willow tree displayed its terrifying firepower in front of them. Even if it only had one branch, it was still able to kill the old wolf.

Formerly, it was continuously emitting tranquil rays of light at night time to protect the village. It never took the initiative to attack anything outside the village, but it made an exception for today.

“The old wolf died just like this?!”

Many of them felt as if everything was surreal. They expended so much energy to battle the vicious wolf and even fought on the brink of death. In the end, the Wolf Village’s Guardian Spirit was directly penetrated by the tender green branch of a willow.

From start to finish, the disparity was huge, and was much different from what they had imagined.

“Back to the village!”

The villagers were trembling with excitement as they averted this crisis. They lifted up the Suan Ni’s precious body and raised the precious scarlet horn before taking large strides towards the village.

“Quickly tend to the wounded!” Shi Yunfeng anxiously shouted.

This time, Stone Village’s loss was not negligible. Many people suffered serious injuries, and a few of them even lost their limbs, destined to become a cripple for life. Some even lost their lives.

Living in this middle of this desolate land was just this cruel. Every day, they battled with ferocious beasts. Injuries and death were plenty, but slaughter between humans were rarely seen.

“Linghu, Feijiao, you two bring the Ancestral Artifacts and go massacre those people from the Wolf Village. Don’t leave a single one of them alive!”

Shi Yunfeng was very decisive. He settled down the wound and then immediately gave this murderous command to kill those people from Wolf Village. They knew Stone Village’s secret of the Ancestral Artifacts, and to avoid the information from leaking out and causing a disaster, they had to be eliminated.

The little guy had an entire day’s worth of adventure. He fought with other vicious beasts to obtain the Suan Ni’s precious body and fought in close-quarters with the people of Wolf Village. He suffered a few arrow wounds, and afterwards had a huge fight with the vicious wolf. He was exhausted a long time ago.

However, he still welcomed a fight and wanted to participate in this excursion. Shi Yunfeng hesitated slightly and finally nodded his head in agreement. A jade cannot make something out of itself. Only after experiencing a baptism of fire and blood could the little guy grow up.

This was destined to be a sleepless night. Shi Linghu and Shi Feijiao carried their Ancestral Artifacts and brought their clansmen to relentlessly exterminate those men from the Wolf Village.

Blood splashed, lives were taken, and the night froze. Mountains were dyed in blood, beasts grieved, and the atmosphere was somber and chill.

In the cruel desolate lands, lives were as common as grass. Many healthy males died in the mouths of vicious beasts, and death rates were extremely high. However today, both their clans had a massacre.

The Wolf Village this time sent out a hundred and twenty three individuals. Half of them died in the flood of beasts and the majority of survivors were severely injured. When they noticed that their Guardian Spirit died, their morale was extremely low and they almost collapsed.

After that, it was simply a one-sided search and kill. Everyone from Stone Village checked the head count. They kept on chasing and killing, not leaving a single one of them behind.

The vicious wolf had died. Those huge wolves threw those from the Wolf Village off and returned to the mountains. There were even some huge wolves that became hostile, and right away chewed many people from Wolf Village to death.

“Vicious old bastard, where are you going?”

Shi Linghu loudly shouted and armed his huge bow. An iron arrow flew outwards with a cold glint, illuminating the forest. *Pu*, the arrow was embedded into Bei Liqing’s back. The thick arrowhead ran through his body, and blood blossomed.

“Hate!” The chief of the Wolf Village angrily yelled.

“Old man, you went too far with your evil deeds. I’ll end your life as soon as possible” Shi Feijiao then spun his broadsword then swung in a beheading motion. *Pu*, a bloodied head flew several meters outwards and landed on the floor.

Bei Liqing died. All the survivors from the Wolf Village paled and trembled with fright. They all fled for their lives.

Sou!

A cold arrow shot out accurately towards the back of the little guy’s head. If it hit the target, naturally it would pierce right through.

Shi Hao heard the sound of the cold gust of wind and rapidly dodged. He then suddenly turned his body and stared towards that part of the forest. His pupils shot out with flaming fury and shouted “You again!”

In the middle of some shrubs laid a strong man. However, he had already been exposed. His height was a towering 2.34 meters. His muscles were formidably strong. Flashing in a bronze metallic light, it was the hunting squad captain of the Wolf Village — Bei Shan.

When the little guy started fighting with the people of Wolf Village, his first arrow wound was inflicted by Bei Shan. That time, he hid in the darkness and with one arrow after another, he shot through Shi Hao’s arm. A lot of blood splashed out and now he attempted it again.

Weng

Shi Hao raised his hands, and the bracelet of beast teeth flew out like a string of gleaming white divine chains as it emitted its glorious splendor. With a *kacha* sound, Bei Shan's huge bow twisted into pieces.

The vicious wolf had already died so this Treasured Artifact no longer had any connection with him. The little guy had perfect control over it and was doing whatever he wished. The brilliant crystalline beast teeth broke through every obstacle with its enormous power.

Bei Shan armed his broadsword and rushed towards the little guy. A cold and threatening light flashed through the forest. A shocking man with arm strength of around five or six thousand jin used both his arms to revolve his broadsword to slash downwards like lightning.

The little guy's fingertips flashed with symbols. The brilliant star-like beast teeth had completely tangled up the dazzling broadsword. With a *kacha* sound, the teeth snapped it into pieces of scrap iron. This was the power of the Treasured Artifact.

Pu, pu.....

42 gentle crystalline beast teeth scattered outwards and transformed into a divine spear as arrows of light and other weapons collided into Bei Shan's internal organs. Blood spilt outwards and his arms, and legs were all broken instantly. The two meter tall body full of grandeur dropped to the ground, causing a rumble.

The specks of light gathered together and transformed back into the brilliant, vibrant beast teeth bracelet before wrapping itself around Shi Hao's wrist

"Little guy, kill him!" Shi Linghu took large strides and came over and solemnly said.

Shi Feijiao also carried his bloodied broadsword over and said "How can a boy living in these desolate lands not take others' lives. Although you are still young, your strength has already surpassed ours. If you never kill another person, eventually you will pay bitterly."

"I know...." Little Shi Hao blinked and his long eyelashes trembled. His face showed a complicated expression: nervous, suffering, struggle, firm all combined into one.

"Child, I did not think I would truly be done in by you. Too bad my one arrow only tore through your little arm and not your throat." Bei Shan grinned and exposed a mouthful of terrifying, snow-white teeth.

The little Shi Hao shut his eyes and thought about his uncle being shot through in the chest by an arrow. His eyes fiercely opened, and chopped down with the broadsword in his hands. PU, a head tumbled down, spraying out tons of blood.

"Uncle Linghu, I'm tired." The little guy threw away his broadsword and said wearily.

He had just went through a whole day of intense combat. He continuously using his silver moon, faced enemies after enemies that grew increasingly fearsome, there were vicious beasts, ruthless people, and a vicious legendary wolf. Injured with a few arrows, he was tired out a long time ago. After saying his last words, he shut his eyes.

“Just sleep then.” Shi Linghu carried him on his back.

When Shi Hao woke up again, the night had already passed. His wounds were all treated and getting better. As far as chasing and killing everyone from the Wolf Village was concerned, that ended as well; all of them were cleanly beheaded. This time, Stone Village’s iron was struck with blood. They were ruthless with their executions and did not leave a single one of them alive. Over a hundred heads were piled together and some took the initiative to feed some to beasts.

Hong!

Suddenly, in the heart of the desolate lands, a flaming light that overflowed into the heavens exploded out. This magnificent blaze was unparalleled. A world-shaking birdcall pierced the heavens!

The flaming scarlet light was extremely magnificent and it was burning so fiercely that the sky looked like it was on fire. A little scarlet bird flew across the sky, and its divine powers were extremely shocking.

A *wenglong* sounded, and in that thick layer of clouds, an earth-shattering huge golden claw stretched out to capture the little scarlet bird with its unparalleled might.

Chi

The little red bird shifted horizontally and rapidly avoided it. That huge hairy golden claw crushed a mountain ridge with a single strike and rubble flew into the air, terrifying beyond belief.

“Ya, that’s the little red bird I saw before!” The little guy was shocked with his eyes wide open. He saw this shocking scene immediately upon waking up. *no ve*)13(In

“What happened in the end, could it be that the terrifying battle from two years ago hasn’t ended? Could the tyrannical Archaic Descendent still be guarding its treasures in the mountains and they are currently fighting over it?!” Shi Yunfeng was also stupefied.

Hong!

The gold claw descended downwards again. Its demonic powers were unmatched and it scattered blazing scarlet light everywhere. It was impossible to imagine just how large its actual body was, since just its claw was already in the clouds.

Chapter 28 - Unstable Weather

Within the heart of the mountains, an intense battle started. It seemed as if everything that was happening came straight out of a legend; the earth-shattering gold claw would destroy a mountain ridge each time it descended.

That little scarlet sparrow was not inferior in any way and melted many mountain peaks as it passed through. Scarlet liquid erupted into the blue heavens like red rivers connecting the heavens and earth. In addition, this was only the repercussions of their battle, as the actual great battle was still taking place high up in the skies!

The little scarlet sparrow was only the size of a palm, and its feathers were alluring and bright red. However, it was incomparably bold and fierce as it dove deep into the clouds to confront the terrifying unknown creature.

Everyone from Stone Village was left with their mouths gaping. Cold air softened their spines as they all knew that some unfathomably formidable Archaic Descendants were near them. With just a wave of its hands, it could eliminate a super large clan. These creatures were just like gods, and after watching, the villagers could only remain speechless.

“Too bad we can’t see it....”

The thousands of clouds were incredibly thick, as if a mysterious force wanted to isolate and prevent them from seeing it. It left them wondering where in the heavens this battle was actually occurring.

“So it turns out Little Red was actually this powerful?” The little guy held his little chin, blinked his eyes and murmured softly.

After an hour, the heart of the mountain calmed again, but the clouds of fire did not dissipate and still hung around. The horizons were tinted in red, as if it was dyed in divine blood.

“What an eventful series of times. We still don’t know what kind of treasure appeared in the mountains that was worth fighting over for two years. Could it be that there were still no results?” Chief Shi Yunfeng wondered.

“This mountain treasure must truly defy the heavens!” Shi Linghu said.◦

There were many strange things in the most inner region of the mountain range. No one in Stone Village had gone that deep inside before, so no one knew just what kind of mountain treasure had actually appeared.

During the following half month, the heart of the mountains were incredibly tranquil. There were never any battles occurring, so people gradually forgot about that hair-raising battle.

However, the regions even further away certainly weren’t calm at all.

These were pieces of rich and fertile land filled with vast and expansive fields, beautiful mountain peaks and flowing rivers.

Scaled Horses like ocean waves galloped in huge herds. Those were squadrons of armored horsemen that covered the earth in their bright and shining armor as they roamed. Their murderous spirit overflowed the heavens while practicing their drills.

On the horizon, there were continuous blocks of buildings as far as the eyes could see. This area was where a huge clan with millions of people flourished.

The experts in this clan were like trees, passing on their generations until now without extinguishing. Geniuses appeared from every city within the clan to guarantee they can flourish to even greater strengths.

Groups of buildings were veiled with golden canopies. A scaled horse charged in and an expert jumped off of it, landing on the ground. He reported in a loud voice “Clan master, there are great events occurring in the south, and rumors have it that a world-shocking mountain treasure has appeared!”

“Didn’t it appear two years ago, how can it still be there?” The sound of an elder echoed through.

"I don't know why, however, the most formidable creatures were still engaging brutal combat."

"If you say it like that, then a holy object that shouldn't be there has probably appeared and no Archaic Descendants has obtained it yet, drawing attention from every direction!" A tall and sturdy elderly man walked out from underneath that golden canopy. His eyes flashed with threads of golden lightning; he was incredibly terrifying.

"Clan master, should we head over? Although our population haven't yet reached ten million, our strength certainly isn't below any of the others." Several experts walked over. Each of them were surrounded by an oppressive aura as if they were reincarnations of vicious beasts.

"*Hmm*, don't take any risks. Bring a few young guys and take them on a walk to see the outside world. Don't take any actions without my command!" The elderly man warned and shot a terrifying glance at everyone.

"Yes!"

In the distance, in another huge piece of land.

A huge lake as blue as the ocean was blessed with a beautiful scenery. Islands one after another scattered like stars in the sky. The waves billowed and several children were riding a water dragon. It leaped from the surface of the water into the rolling clouds. Its scales dazzled as it rushed into the sky.

On the island, in front a grand palace, A group of adults pampered them as they watched.

"Don't be so annoying. We'll bring you guys on a long journey later to see what an otherworldly genius looks like."

"*Che*, all mediocre. Didn't we see an unfathomable genius last time? Weren't they still defeated by us? If he didn't escape on his Flame Unicorn into a blazing cave, then we definitely would have caught him." A youngster refuted.

At another country, just as far away.

This was a land ruled by its sovereign, and its borders had no boundaries. Their population reached ten million, and one huge city after another were filled with heavy traffic. People came and go, and it was flourishing with life.

The majestic and imposing city walls of a huge metropolis were built by laying hard metal on top of one another. It was as if a black mountain ridge was laid across a flat land, giving people a strong and oppressive feeling.

The imperial palace was quite developed, and it looked as if a heavenly temple descended onto the human world. The interior was furnished with dazzling gold and jade, and the luxuriously ornamented building showed an abundance of wealth and honor.

"The Archaic Descendants fought for two years and they still never backed off?" Inside the grand silver palace, a serene and dignified voice sounded from the tallest throne.

His face was hidden, but his entire body was like a purple sun. His entire person was bathed in its magnificent splendor.

This was his incredibly frightening life force, naturally flowing out like a huge stove. He seemed like a Deity in this glaring purple light, making people feel as though they couldn't approach and could only hope to look from afar.

In the main hall, an expert knelt on the ground and did not dare to lift his head, kowtowing there and said "Yes, it's been going on for two years, it's suspected that a world-shocking divine object has appeared.

In the silver throne hall, there were a few other people lined up in their seats. One of the youngsters among them stood up and said "Ahh, so unexpected. That piece of barbaric wilderness had this kind of opportunity awaiting there. Perhaps we could obtain it.

"Go find your Grand Uncle and tell him to bring you guys and those children to increase your knowledge of the outside world. However, without my command, no one can take any action. Otherwise, you will be convicted to death without any chance for pardons!"

A dignified voice passed down from the tallest throne. That purple sun continued to tremble, filling the air with its frightening aura and causing the entire main hall to shake.

On another huge piece of land, there were many buildings constructed in a similar fashion, and its population also reached ten million. This was another place ruled by its sovereign. Inside the huge, grand palace, thunder-like rumblings sounded, shaking many armored soldiers to the floor, making them kneel.

That was the sound of a person talking. It was incomparably terrifying and shook the entire palace like exploding thunders in the highest level of heaven.

"Zishan [1. Zi Shan means Purple Mountain.] Hou already made his move and sent his heirs out as well. Yunkun, go and bring your younger brothers and head out as well. If you meet up with those geniuses from the Purple Mountain family, beat them up for me.

The thunder-rumbling voice echoed throughout, and inside the throne hall, several streaks of black lightning interweaved, wrapping themselves around a faint, but imposing silhouette. An ocean of thunder was forming in that direction.

"Yes!"

Far away, in another valley surrounded by majestic mountains that reached the clouds. On its summit was a land adorned in silver and bound in white. Heavy snow thickly accumulated from the freezing temperature.

However, a huge city was also built here. Situated in the middle of this huge mountain, it looked down upon all living things in all directions.

The population here was few, but this was still a shockingly ancient clan with frightening inheritances from its ancestors. A lord ruled on this land once upon a time. n(OVe**l**1n

"A holy object actually appeared in that piece of barren and desolate forest, simply inconceivable." An elder spoke."

"It's been continuing for two years, and the Archaic Descendants still haven't left. It's worth investigating to finally understanding what is over there; however, we can assume that there would be a lot of other people thinking the same thing.

"Zi Shanhou and Lei[1. Lei means thunder] Hou, these two old rivals, will certainly plan a confrontation between their heirs. Bring our young geniuses and go over to see the world.

"Grandfather, we all want to go." A few beautiful young maidens tread through the snow, each as beautiful as a little elf. Their eyes were sharp and their charming faces were as bright as gems. Their shiny black hair fluttered in the wind as two youth followed closely from behind.

"Alright, go. When the time is right, go and see how strong those other geniuses are." An elder smiled.

This piece of land was quite bustling. The commotion within the depth of the desolate wasteland spread far and wide, drawing the attention of a few super large clans.

Inside Stone Village, chief Shi Yunfeng was currently talking to the little guy.

"Your innate gifts are very good. You're so young yet your knowledge of the Bone Text is so incredibly shocking. From today onward, I'll lead you towards your next step in your transformation.

"Is it different from what I studied before?" The little guy asked in a daze.

"Bone Texts are born from mankind observing and imitating the ancient imprints of other species to activate mysterious patterns. This means that it is simply a trick, and the final result must come from within yourself." Shi Yunfeng said.

"Grandpa chief, explain it to me slowly." The little guy's desire to learn was very strong. Right now, his eyes were bright and clear.

"En, take this time to concentrate and study hard, and then I'll prepare your true blood baptism with the precious body of the Suan Ni, the precious scarlet horn and the Demonic Ape arm early. Otherwise if you leave those things out for too long, the divine powers of their true blood will depreciate. We won't wait for you to become five years old anymore. Hopefully you can bear through it!"

Chapter 29 - Relationships Spread Far and Wide

"Eternally respected, the first to arrive. Stolen powers, relationships spread far and wide." [1. This paragraph gave us headaches to translate, so just think of it as something profound.] The chief spoke in a low voice as he looked towards the endless desolate lands while thinking about the ancient times.

"Grandpa chief, what does this mean, I don't understand." The little guy was very studious. His black jewel like eyes blinked, shining with a radiance of thirst.

Shi Yunfeng rubbed his head and said "In the far distant past, mankind had just started their legacy. They first built a tree in the middle of everything and then spread their roots outwards."

The chief slowly explained from the start to reconcile the little guy's doubts and told him everything he knew to make him yearn for it from the bottom of his heart. This was equivalent to "path of growth".

Shi Yunfeng wasn't actually too strong, but as a result of his instructive nature, he naturally said these things. Right now Shi Hao's eyes showed precisely reflected this "path of growth"

"The true state of society naturally spread, and everyone had their own souls. A few intelligent species, especially their representatives, were taken care of extremely well by the heavens, gifting them a reincarnated body." n.)o))v).E-)ℓ.(ℓ.-1)/n

"Grandpa chief, are you talking about those Ancient Symbols branded onto the bodies of Archaic Descendants in the form of imprints?" The little guy was quick-witted.

"You're so smart." The chief smiled and praised him.

"The ancient natives noticed this. During their barbaric battles with beasts, they slowly began to get the hang of the rules of heaven and earth. Through the remains of powerful creatures, they gradually understood a few simple divine abilities.

Consequently, the Bone Text was slowly developed like this. Mankind borrowed their powers and began to fumble around with the powers that dictated heaven and earth. Finally, from their weak state, they took small steps and eventually prospered.

"Unfortunately, the head seniors of the humans were still few and pitiful. The Archaic Beasts were too powerful. If one appeared, it only needed a wave of its hand to eliminate a few super large clans."

Relatively speaking, mankind was still weak. Many other races were far more powerful as if they were Deities.

In fact, the ancient natives had a firm conviction and often prayed and sacrificed to these divine deities.

"Grandpa Chief, be a little more detailed." The little guy was really thirsty for knowledge, wanting to learn more about those formidable and divine vicious beasts of the past.

"I only know so much, grandpa has only traveled 80000 li. Although this sounds like a lot, even the region we live in has several 80000 li at least. You need to travel at least several million Li before you reach the end of the world.

Shi Yunfeng spoke softly. The places he had been to weren't few, but they were only a corner of an entire world. It was pointless to ask him about the mysteriousness of the outside end of the world, as those other huge worlds were entirely outside the realm of his comprehension.

"Learning a hundred thousand techniques is still inferior to walking a hundred thousand li. If you're strong enough, you should explore the outer world by yourself. Grandpa is old, so I don't have this opportunity and strength anymore." Shi Yunfeng sighed.

"Grandpa, I know you're suffering from internal injuries. In the future, I will promise that I'll bring you the mythical Precious Heaven and Earth Medicines to cure your illness and bring you along to see the entire world." The little guy said.

Shi Yunfeng showed a bit of agony, but he was also very happy. All his wrinkles scattered and he smiled "As long as you're safe and grow up without a hitch, grandpa will be relieved of everything."

In the past, he suffered from a strange internal injury and he needed a special medicine to cure it. However, even those huge clans with population of over several million might not have it available. Everything was easier said than done.

"Aowu, grandpa chief is lecturing again, quickly let's come and listen." A group of children clamored and shouted. Right now, they were all different from before, and the children no longer complained. They all had a greater desire for strength, and every time Shi Yunfeng would teach about the Bone Text, a group of children would all rush over to listen attentively.

Now, a few children already had already shown some initial signs of symbols on their body. Without a doubt, they would be able to tread upon this path in the future. They were determined to be stronger than their parents.

"You bunch of naughty monkeys, hurry up and sit down." The chief smiled.

A light wind blew over. On a big, thick, and charred black willow tree, a single tender branch as sparkly as gems swung back and forth in the wind. A group of children circled around the elder's body to listen to his lectures underneath the tree.

"To grasp the Bone Text is just like picking up a broadsword or arming a bow. But if you put these weapons down? Then your cultivated fundamentals still required you to have a strong body.

A few children were confused and another few had flashes of sudden insight.

"Bone Text is only a form, only a method. To truly make that power become yours is the true path. Otherwise, everything you learn is just duckweed. The only real way is to make yourself stronger.

"How do we achieve this?"

"You need to make the Bone Text become a part of your body, and your flesh and bones must become like those creatures blessed by the heavens in order to become one with the heaven and earth. Otherwise, an imitation will only be an imitation in the end, and it will be difficult to display genuine power.

The chief explained according to his ideas. The Bone Text was like your flesh and your hair. To truly make that power yours, you must make it a part of your body, and only then would it be considered true power.

"Chief, teach us quick."

"Be patient, take your time." Shi Yunfeng said.

In reality, using symbols takes one's own life force. When the little guy was using his precious techniques, his consumption was tremendous. Continuously using such powerful techniques would harm one's own body, weakening them overall.

Strictly speaking, it is not a bad thing to learn the bone text if they don't succeed. If they do manage to learn it and they end up using it a lot during some special circumstance, it would gravely harm the body.

After hearing the chief explain, the children's expressions all paled.

“Don’t be scared, just pay attention to it. As long as you’re not risking your life and limb to continuously use ancient precious techniques, then you’ll be fine. You guys aren’t like the little guy who grasped the obscure precious techniques. Also, even if you do lose a little bit of life force, you can always recover it later.

Not only the Bone Texts of Stone Village was like this, even the huge clans of the outside world were the same. To be somewhat successful, one must always be like this initially. To learn it, one must all experience this incident.

“The little guy’s already had a deep understanding of the Bone Text and we can learn from him about how he became like that.”

To actually gain understanding, and also after attaining certain levels of understanding, one’s cultivation practices have to change. The chief carried over a few bone books, and imparted to the little guy those last few symbols.

After this, the chief lectured every day and taught these children. He taught each of them differently according to what their strengths were.

Evidently, the little guy was a level above everyone else. Even if you put him in a huge clan in the outside world, his innate gifts would still leave people dumbstruck.

These days, the little guy was intoxicated. Every day he would listen attentively and study the bone book. A smile always hung on his little face and his eyes were almost becoming the shape of crescent moons.

At the beginning, one must use their own life and blood to cultivate the Bone Text to make them stronger. Only when the power truly takes shape and their understanding proceeded even more could they can reverse the flow of the power.

“To become one with the symbols, to change it into a multi colored splendor and to transform it into divine light, each of them must be like an everlasting furnace within every inch of your flesh. Refining of heavenly and earthly powers, drawing divine life force into body to completely transform your flesh and soul.”

This was the path that the little guy would undertake. He had already built a sturdy foundation that shocked everyone. His symbols had taken form a long time ago, and undergoing this transformation would not expend a great deal of effort from him.

After only a few days, the little had some extraordinary results.

After using his Precious Technique again, every inch of his blood and flesh emitted light. The symbols were vaguely visible like precious furnaces unceasingly supplying him with power.

This outcome left Shi Yunfeng stupefied. He knew that the little guy had a shocking powerful innate talent, but he was surprised once again.

This was but a few days, yet little Shi Hao had already succeeded in reversing the flow. If it was an ordinary person, it would have taken him several years. Even geniuses required several months.

"I predicted you would need two months, but after seeing this pace, you might only need one month, or perhaps even only twenty days.

Little Shi Hao's performance was too stunning. A group of elders and children laughed to their heart's content. Even Shi Linghu and Shi Feijiao and the others adults also cracked a smile, revealing their snow-white teeth and laughed non-stop.

"Maybe he could compare to an Archaic Vicious Beast's offspring. Our Stone Village might be able to develop a person who could combat true Archaic Hou or a pure-blooded Pi Xiu.

"This was a child bestowed to us by the heavens. Naturally he would be extraordinary."

Everyone was extremely happy and had a scrumptious banquet to celebrate on the same day. They had all kinds of different creature's meat. The fragrance filled the air in the village, making people drool with desire.

"Don't be too pleased with yourselves. At the ends of the earth, there are large super clans that are powerful beyond belief. In those advanced and prosperous territories, there has to be some heaven-defying geniuses." The chief warned.

Naturally, whether it was praises or warning. No one said anything in front of the children, fearing the growth of the little guy would suffer.

During the next few days, Shi Hao advanced at a breakneck pace. Every inch of his flesh and blood were releasing sparkling light, becoming more and more like a god. Those symbols were transforming and recombining to thoroughly transform his entire body.

Shi Yunfeng was very excited and happy. If he kept continuing like this, perhaps he would not even need twenty days; in just half a month, he might succeed. At that time, he could undertake his baptism.

"Grandpa chief, what path would I take in the future?"

"The road is very long. Right now you are in the "Blood Transformation" period. You are a long way off in your walk on the path of self-discovery. Genuine experts would be reborn with divine bones and develop their own ancient imprints to utilize their own exclusive Ancient Precious Technique.

"It really makes people look forward to such things!" The little guy's eyes were bright and grasped his own little fists.

Shi Yunfeng said "The ancient natives had already walked far along this road. This road is extremely long. When you are powerful enough, you could journey outside this piece of desolate land to take a look. There are things that I can't teach you that you'll have to experience for yourself in the outside world."

When he talked about such things, chief Shi Yunfeng's expression would shift. He touched around a shining white bone on his chest, and his entire body shivered.

"Eternally respected, the first to arrive. Stolen powers, relationships spread far and wide," the little guy chanted, and gaped into the boundless desolate land. His gaze seemed to penetrate the endless mountain ranges and view a different heaven and earth filled with unlimited possibilities.

Chapter 30 - Little Lonely Mountain Town

Little Lonely Mountain Town, a town not too large, was located in the external parts of the boundless mountain range. Its population was a bit over 2000 and just over a hundred Li from Stone Village.

This world was boundless. The forests were endlessly vast and flooded with vicious beasts and poisonous bugs. Human territories were situated within this ancient mountain range, and they were isolated, making contact with the outside world was difficult.

Although this was a town, neither Stone Village nor Wolf Village would visit during the year. The hundred Li of mountain road were sealed off by ancient trees, and there were extremely dangerous birds of prey, poisonous bugs and vicious beasts.

In fact, it was like this everywhere. This was a widespread situation. Even Stone Village and Wolf Village, being separated by just ten Li, would not meet each other for months on end.

However, today, Little Lonely Mountain Town was filled with shining armor and the neighs of foreign horses. A group of armored horseman that had tread through the mountains arrived. They passed through the endless mountain range, crashed through the domains of all kinds of vicious creatures and safely arrived here.

These ten mounts were all Scaled Horses. The few people in the center were riding on long unicorns. Its body was pure white and silver scales flickered on these mutated scaled horses; its divine presence was out of the ordinary.

Lead by a middle-aged male with his black hair draped over. His eyes shone with a blossoming multicolored gold light and even his pupils showed traces of gold. When he gazed into the middle of the town, he shot out two terrifying beams of golden light from his eyes.

Riding on the other unicorns were two young men, a young maiden, as well as a little boy and two small girls. They looked smart and intelligent, and they were all cute and adorable.

People of Little Lonely Mountain Town were bewildered. Normally, very few people would come to their town. However, for the past few days, waves after waves of people came. People from over ten different huge clans all arrived, and they were all unimaginable experts.

According to this trend, the amount of people would only increase. The forgotten hostels in the middle of the town were all filled up with people. Other people who could not find a place to stay and had to live in other people's households.

After one group of people had just entered, another group arrived. Their prestige was even more shocking. There was a legendary flood dragon that headed the way. It was over twenty meters long, and it was covered with dazzling scales all over its body. It also had a huge pair of wings that allowed it to cross the sky. It casted a huge shadow over the ground, and a middle aged man as well as three children were sitting on it. One of them was about five or six, another eight or nine, and the last one looked to be around eleven or twelve; all of them were brilliant and promising youngsters that had extraordinary gifts.

Around ten meters from the ground, the three children jumped down. The wind whistled beneath them, and after seeing this, the middle-aged man shouted "Slow down, don't be too rash."

"No problem!" The youngest child shouted. His eyes were shining and beaming, and it looked as if they belonged to a Golden-Winged Peng's offspring. He descended in a spiral and with a *hong* sound, he landed on the ground with an imposing aura.

Upon seeing this, the town folks' hearts all skipped in fear. That was only a child who was five or six years old, yet he had that kind of vicious and fierce aura around him. He could jump from a height of tens of meters into the air, and could certainly tear apart a vicious huge beast with his bare hands.

"This town is called Little Lonely Mountain. Could it be their Guardian Spirit it a mountain?" That eleven to twelve year old child said to himself.

Near the entrance of the town was a stone tablet. On the tablet, three words were inscribed: Little Lonely Mountain.

"You guys look, it's actually a living mountain. It could be assumed that the townsfolk all sacrificed many vicious beast to it. Its interior could perhaps be filled with strange and rare true blood. Third uncle, kill this Guardian Spirit for us. After we get back, I want to use its True Blood to refine my body. There would certainly be great benefits!" The youngest child was only five to six, but he had a incredibly imposing aura. His eyes terrified people like a vicious beast with its mouth wide open.

The townsfolk hear this and all paled. To kill their Guardian Spirit was no different than destroying their town.

Fortunately for them, the middle-aged man did not do as he was told and reprimanded "Jiao [1. Jiao is a flood dragon, and surnames in this novel are usually related to their guardian spirits.] Peng, if you dare babble such nonsense again, I'll really send you back home!"

"It's not like you haven't killed one before. When I bathed in a Guardian Spirit's blood years ago, it possessed a strange effect to it." The youngest child was called Jiao Peng.

"Shut up!" The middle-aged man's eyes shined with conviction like two streaks of lightning flashing across. He opened his eyes wide and said "We can't disturb Mountain type Guardian Beasts; otherwise, we could be provoking a Mountain Deity."

"So boring. Can't look for treasures deep in the mountain and can't capture Guardian Spirits. Why did we come to this barren land anyway?" Jiao Peng murmured.

"Child, you are quite spirited." A laughter echoed from far away.

Outside the town in the middle of the Ancient Forest, a thick beast bone over six to seven meters long floated an inch from the ground. It was an unknown vicious creatures that emitted brilliant white rays of light, and its dense symbols flicked before rapidly charging forward while floating.

There were a few silhouettes standing there lead by an old man wearing feathered clothing. He wore a golden crown and his entire body was covered with strands of purple air. He was faintly distinguishable, and it was difficult to distinguish his power.

At his side, there was a young man around twenty years of age. He had a pressuring heroic spirit. There were also two young maidens around ten years old. They were as extremely beautiful, and looked as if

they walked straight out of a painting. Additionally, there were also two more young boys with sharp and spirited eyes.

When they came close, they strode down the beast's bone. With a flash of light, that huge six to seven meter long bone shrunk to the size of a palm. Gentle like a sparkling gem, it dropped into the hands of the elderly man.

Clearly, this was extremely valuable Precious Artifact, as it was able to fly off the ground while also having the ability to shrink down to size of an inch.

"Turns out it's the Purple Mountain clan's heirs. Nice to meet you!" The middle aged male riding the Jiao opened his mouth and said.

The elderly man was Zishan Hou's uncle. He smiled and said, "The Great Floating Pool is quite fine, being able to develop this kind of youngster. He's not even six years old yet and is already this strong. After ten years, his name will certainly shake the world.

"You're praising him so much that his tail is almost pointing up." The Great Floating Pool's middle aged man shook his head.

"Elder of the Purple Mountain clan, how about letting me and that your grandson have a fight?" The five to six year old Jiao Peng said. He had a fierce gaze in his eyes while looking towards those two children with a provocative expression.

One of the children's eyes suddenly started shining purple like a hibernating Suan Ni. His aura immediately became much stronger.

Evidently, these two clan's adults did not have a harmonious relationship. Otherwise, there wouldn't be such hostility between their children. After just seeing each other, they wanted to fight.

"What an interesting little guy. Do you really want to exchange pointers? How about this, this old man will add an incentive. I have a very rare and precious jar of a vicious beast's True Blood here. Whoever wins gets it." The elder smiled and then looked towards those middle-aged men.

"Wu, let it be so. I have no reason to say otherwise. I have here a rare jar of a strange vicious bird's blood." The Great Floating Pool's middle-aged man said.

"Heh, fights, my Lei Clan likes that the most. How can you have these types of things without us?" A rumbling of thunder passed through from afar.

In the ancient jungle, an ancient beast's skin was flickering with symbols. It was floating three inches from the ground and was several meters long. A plain azure aura circulated around it as if it was an Archaic Descendant reborn, causing people to tremble in place.

The beast skin carried several people. One of them was a young man of roughly twenty, and the others consisted of an old servant as well as several children both male and female varying from five to ten years old.

There were black lightning flowing around their bodies. From a long distance away, one could already hear the rumbling noises, and it was loud enough that it violently shook the mountain earth.

"I will also wager the True Blood I have on me. Ming Yuan and Ya Ya, you two come over. Make Zishan Hou's two dearest children kneel before you!"

With a flash of brilliant light, the beast skin became the size of a palm and landed in the young man's hands. They were already standing on the ground.

"All geniuses together in a fight to determine who is the strongest. We have also fought many times in our lifetimes, so let the young ones exchange pointers as well." The townsfolk also spread rumors and started coming over.

"Naturally, we have to gamble. Don't bring anything other than an Archaic Descendant's True Blood." Someone spoke out. This made many people take extra-long breathes as the stakes were truly shocking.

Little Lonely Mountain Town was bustling over the last few days. In the middle of the town, the indigenous people's hearts were all jumping out of their body. During these past few days, many experts had come, making them very restless.

"Correct, let those children around ten or younger fight to determine who's the strongest, revealing the absolute number one genius!"

...

Little Lonely Mountain Town's weather all began to converge at this time. Over a hundred li away, Stone Village was quite peaceful and auspicious. All of the villagers were in a cheerful mood because some large event will happen soon.

Little Shi Hao took barely half a month to finish his cultivation, and completely merged the Bone Text into his own flesh and blood. His entire body was shining all over and there wasn't a single speck of dirt on him; using Precious Techniques would never harm his own body again. Now, he was starting to refine it into heavenly and earthly powers, drawing divine life force into body to lighten and invigorate his body.

The chief decided to use the Suan Ni's precious body, the Mythical Flaming Devil Bull horn and the Demonic Ape's arm to start his baptism, refining his body with the True Blood of Archaic Descendants and Treasured Bones.

The other children would naturally not be left behind. There was such a large Suan Ni and an abundant amount of blood, so the children were all able to experience such fortune.

The chief's expression was solemn and asked: "Child, are you ready yet. Typically, you need to be five years old before undergoing the baptism, however, now you're doing it in advance. You are still young, and I'm scared you won't be able to handle it."

"Grandpa chief, I'm not scared. I can certainly hold out until the end."

"Well then, I'll have those people carry the golden Suan Ni, the Demonic Ape's arm and start today!" Shi Yunfeng made his serious decision.

"Grandpa chief. If the baptism is successful, how would my strength evolve?" The little guy blinked his large eyes and asked inquisitively.

“There will be a nice surprise, and you won’t be inferior to those geniuses from those large clans. Even if you do end up facing off against them in the future, although you’re younger, I believe that you will still display an extraordinary performance.” The chief said conscientiously.

Despite seeing little Shi Hao grow up, he was still shocked one time after another. The little guy’s displays were extremely shocking, making people wonder whether he was an Archaic Descendant’s offspring in human form.