

## Perfect WD 211

### Chapter 211 - Divine Decree

A temple that seemed like it was constructed out of golden pillars was emitting light. As it bathed in multicolored splendor, it seemed incomparably divine. As it rested within the innermost area of the Rain Clan, a rain of light scattered down.

This was one of the Rain Clan's important locations in the real world, and it was providing them with a magical fragrance, causing the auspicious qi to overflow. Typically, no one was allowed to enter, and only during great events that affected the Rain Clan's reputation would they be able to.

Currently, a group of elders were kowtowing one after another. As they walked over, their expressions were solemn and dignified. These people were all incomparably devout, and traces of blood could be seen on their foreheads.

They were kneeling and bowing with their hands joined, giving their greatest respects to a statue of their divine ancestor. At the same time, they gave an offering. Everyone was in prayer, and their expressions were extremely solemn.

Did all the ancient deities die off? This question wasn't something that anyone could give a clear answer to. It was likely that they had all fallen, buried with the passage of time.

Upon entering the temple, an extremely indistinct stone statue could be seen. Its appearance had long become unrecognizable. Its mystical golden body had cracks in it; its luster was dull and its coloring mottled.

Rumor has it that the Rain Deity had long fallen within an ancient battle. However, the Rain Clan still worshipped his ancestral figure, hoping to bring about the miracle of him returning someday.

Even though the exterior of the temple was brilliant, the interior was rather old-fashioned and full of antique energy. The Rain Clan's people were all kowtowing and mumbling as if they were in meditation.

Finally, under the lead of an ancestor, they opened up the altar in front of the divine figure. A small jar was buried there; its body was pitch black and it carried rain-like spots.

Kacha

The jar was opened, and a wave of terrifying energy immediately rushed out. It was as if a divine being was coming into existence, and the brilliance that erupted made it seem as if the sun itself had burst open. It completely lit up the old-fashioned temple.

These were pieces of torn earthen-colored papers. After combining together, they were barely enough to form a complete document. Every piece fluttered upwards like constellations in the sky. As they circled about, they brought a rather oppressive feeling.

This was the last decree left behind by the Rain Deity, but due to various reasons, it was shattered.

It was divided up into more than ten pieces with each piece carrying a few characters. Only when combined together did they reveal what the divine will represented.

Everyone within the Rain Clan was shivering, and even their souls were trembling. This kind of pressure and aura made them feel like their bodies were about to shatter, as if they were being offered up to the deity.

In the end, only after that ancestor read some complex incantations did those pieces gradually calm down and the divine splendor fade. In addition, the people here had sliced their wrists to trickle out some blood, proving that they were the Rain Deity's descendants.

A female walked up. Her eyes were closed, and her delicate hands were like jade. She began to feel for the ten or so pieces of paper. After choosing a piece, she clasped her hands together before retreating.

She was precisely Yu Zimo, a female who possessed spirituality and a strange perception ability. Her body was sparkling like jade, incomparably pure and holy.

The group of people piously conducted the ceremony. They returned the remaining paper into the black jar before burying it within the altar. Soon after, they silently left the ancient temple.

"Alright, this is the one. This piece of the deity's decree has the characters 'attack' and 'word'. Even though it isn't 'kill', it should still be powerful enough to kill any opponent.

The old ancestor began to laugh loudly. A single 'attack' character was enough to represent the profound strength of the decree. It would inevitably demonstrate its power and kill off all enemies within the Void God Realm.

"Bring it over and carefully protect it. After using it, it still needs to be returned to the altar!"

Within the Rain Clan's pure land in the Void God realm, a great battle was carrying out. Great formations were activated; flood dragons covered the sky, peacocks cut across the heavens, and many archaic descendants rushed forth, as if they were truly appearing.

The Rain Clan's great formations were mysterious and extremely powerful, all of them targeting the little guy, making it momentarily difficult for him to charge in. Together with the numerous experts using their most powerful symbols, even the exceptionally powerful broken sword was not enough to overcome this.

On the other side, the little guy was covered in bloodstains. His strength had been exhausted considerably, because the broken sword was like an abyss, frantically consuming his essence energy without end.

This was all still happening under the restriction of this heavenly paradise. If this was in the true world, the after effects will truly be inconceivable.

Fortunately, the little guy's body was sufficiently powerful. Wave after wave of magma-like liquid trickled out from the void and bubbled within his body, replenishing his needs.

This was precisely the profoundness of the heavenly passages, the seizing of the luck between heaven and earth.

"Yi, just how many heavenly passages did he open up? He started with five, and now increased to seven. It seems like there are still a few volcanoes hidden."

This was the first time the devilish child revealed his heavenly passages. Bright volcanoes appeared one after another, surging with heaven and earth essence that nourished his powerful flesh.

His spirit was transformed. The process was not much different than if it happened in the real world.

“Youngster, you’re too unbridled! You don’t know how high the sky is and how deep the earth is. To offend my Rain Clan’s prestige, even if deities descended, they still wouldn’t be able to save you!”

Within the pure land, an elder’s expression was gloomy and cold as he shouted, his voice like thunder.

Within the Void God Realm, endless debris lied at the border of the ruins. An extraordinary willow tree was rooted within the void, and at this time, it was as if it received some sort of insight. A willow branch gently swayed, causing green and lush radiance to circulate.

In the end, it once again calmed down. It no longer made any unusual movements.

Within the Rain Clan’s pure land, a group took the initiative. They unleashed a great killing formation, and all of the precious bones were wrapped within multicolored light. Those flood dragons, peacocks, and others completely disappeared.

“Yi, what is the Rain Clan doing?” The group of heroes were all apprehensive.

The little guy didn’t seem to care at all. He directly brandished the sword and hacked in front of him. Since an opportunity was presented right in front of him, how could he let it go? Of course he would attack.

Suddenly, the sky and the earth shook. The area that the Rain Clan occupied began to fiercely shake, and a wave of terrifying aura erupted. It actually affected the Void God Realm’s rules and order, turning this place indistinct and warped.

“What?! This type of force almost seems as if some type of limit was broken through, a power that could destroy the laws of this place!”

“Exactly what did the Rain Clan bring? Why does it make our hearts unsteady and our souls shake?”

The outstanding heroes were all absolutely horrified. They felt as if the rules and order of this world were about to transform, and an earthen radiance began to appear. It was as if a deity was coming into this world.

“Suppress and kill!”

Everyone within the Rain Clan shouted together. They wholeheartedly offered their worship. Upon looking up into the heavens, one could see a piece of shabby yellow paper. It flowed with hazy splendor, as if the primal chaos were being opened.

This was the decree of a deity, and was far superior to the wordless paper of the Hundred Shattering Mountains. That was simply an empty one, while this was a divine object that truly contained the deity’s intent.

Chi

The piece of divine decree exploded, and countless drops of golden rain scattered down. They descended frantically, directly striking towards the little guy.

“Not good!”

At this moment, the little guy became frightened. He no longer dared to be reckless in the slightest. The hairs on his body all stood erect, and with a turn of his body, a pair of Kun Peng wings appeared, rapidly increasing his speed.

He seemed like an unstable light, but also like a fleeting shadow as he fled frantically. At the same time, the broken sword hacked out behind him, blocking the densely concentrated golden raindrops. n-  
(Overlaid)

Dang

However, no matter how fast he was, there were still golden raindrops closing in. It swept through everything and shook the world. As the drops fell onto the the broken sword, ear-splitting keng qiang sounds were continuously emitted, making his arm numb.

At the same time, the devilish brat’s arm was pierced through by one of the raindrops. Fresh blood immediately flowed out.

It was simply impossible to outspeed this bright rain. It was too concentrated, and it covered the sky and earth with incomparable speed.

“I’m going to risk it all! Who cares about how powerful you are. Don’t tell me that you are going to disobey the Void God Realm’s will and exceed the Heavenly Passage Realm!” After being struck, the devilish brat went crazy and suddenly turned around.

The reason was because he knew that he couldn’t outspeed the golden rain. Continuing to run in such a frenetic manner would only make it easier for him to get injured.

Dang, dang...

He brandished the broken sword and continuously hacked about, turning into a wheel of wind. Symbols covered the sky, ultimately turning into a vast ocean to confront the divine decree.

“No matter how powerful you are, there’s no way it’s greater than ten heavenly passages or else you will definitely be suppressed. I’m not weaker than it by much, and together with the broken sword, I refuse to believe that I can’t hack you apart!” The devilish brat shouted.

He did not retreat, but rather pushed forward, killing his way over. In addition, he went completely berserk; his body lit up, in the end making him look like a great fireball that burned with matchless brilliance.

The black blood traces on the broken sword in his hands became indistinct, making the sword become increasingly resplendent. Beams of light soared into the heavens, continuously hacking towards the symbol parchment in the air. Kengqiang sounds rang out as the battle raged on.

Everyone became dumbfounded. In particular, the Rain Clan's people felt their scalps going numb; how could the devilish brat be so powerful?! Was he going to stand off against the will of a divine creature?

"How could the will of a God be something a cockroach like you can resist? You are simply asking for death!" An elder within the Rain Clan shouted.

"Deity my butt, can he defy the heavens and disobey the rules of the Void God Realm to surpass the Heavenly Passage realm? If not, then you can just dream about catching me!" The savage devilish brat shouted.

He began to fight for his life even more furiously, because he knew that as soon as he loosened up in the slightest, he would undoubtedly be killed. Moreover, his words weren't completely ungrounded. Even if a deity came, only by defying the order here could they break through this restriction.

He believed firmly that the Rain Deity had died, and that it was impossible for a small piece of badly damaged symbol parchment to defy the rules here. Only by fighting fiercely head on could he make it through this great disaster.

"Kill! I am going to chop you into pieces!"

The devilish brat cried out loudly. His entire body shone, releasing his endless potential and unifying with the broken sword. An extraordinarily powerful sword radiance hacked out, making even the heaven and earth shake as it continuously struck the symbol parchment.

Everyone became dumbfounded. This fellow was too savage, not even fearing a God as he resisted in such a manner. He wanted to destroy that decree, truly fearless!

"This... was this one of the ten Archaic savages? This was too ferocious! Did he go crazy? Was he really going to withstand the will of a deity?"

"This devilish child is not normal. Did he consume the Octadic Treasure Chicken's blood or something? This is simply too unbridled. With no fear of anything, he is going to scale the heavens to slaughter a deity!"

The spectators were all nearly speechless. This was too crazy! Challenging the will of a deity while loudly clamoring, it seemed like a small aboriginal of a primitive tribe.

The Rain Clansmen were also stunned. This piece of divine decree did not dominate the devilish brat, but rather evoked his stubborn and savage nature. He was shouting loudly as he rushed towards the heavens.

If it was the people on the sides, they would have become discouraged a long time ago. However, this devilish child's fighting spirit was still high, as if he had the imposing intent of killing through the heavens to meet the true God. His heart was completely fearless.

"Dare to kill me? I am going to eat you!" The devilish brat shouted. He exhausted everything, igniting flaming divine light around his body. This type of declaration once again made everyone somewhat stupefied.

This wasn't even like that of a human anymore. How could he have this kind of reaction and thoughts? This was quite different from ordinary people, and this made everyone curse silently. This youngster was definitely not a true human.

Hong

Within the skies, the symbol parchment shone. An 'attack' character appeared. It was the will of the deity, and with rumbling sounds, the supreme law interweaved, terrifying people's souls.

In the blink of an eye, the tattered and damaged decree seemed to have revived. It was as if it carried the will of the True God. The golden rain was like a waterfall as it poured down in torrents.

Everyone became overwhelmed with shock. How could this type of divine might be resisted with just the heavenly passage realm? Was he trying to transcend?!

Only, the devilish brat continued to shout. "Still not breaking? If you have the ability, then break through! Otherwise, you can't kill me!"

Outside his body, honglonglong sounds rang out. Nine heavenly passages simultaneously appeared, and the 'magma' surged, continuously trickling out. It was just like a waterfall as it submerged him, endlessly supplying him with essence energy."

"What?! Nine Heavenly Passages established? For humans, this has only been recorded within ancient texts!"

Even though such a thing was heard of before a long time ago and was something long suspected, it still made the people shake when they saw it in person. He was like the heir of a living deity, too terrifying.

"Broken sword, wake up! Isn't it just a piece of tattered paper? Shatter it!" The devilish child shouted loudly.

Several holes appeared in his body after being penetrated by the golden rain of light. However, he did not possess any type of fear and only became increasingly valiant. With a single step, he soared into the heavens to hack at the symbol parchment.

The Rain Clansmen's hearts were all shaking. Was there still heavenly reasoning in this?! This devilish child was too ridiculous! Could it be that not even a divine decree could suppress him?

This was not some ordinary precious artifact, but rather a decree carved from the essence of a divine creature's will. It far surpassed those supreme treasures, yet it was being resisted like this. The devilish brat was strong to the point that it made people wanted to curse him; he was fierce beyond belief!

Pu

A few more bloody holes appeared in the devilish brat's body, but his eyes only grew increasingly bright. Light shone from his entire body, and his nine heavenly passages rumbled. The Kun Peng diving wings flapped; he was actually about to take flight.

"Eat, eat! Eat them all!" He shouted out loudly, and the black broken sword in his hands erupted with brilliant light. It continuously hacked towards the sun-like divine decree high up in the sky.

“This...” In the distance, a purple-haired girl became rather speechless. She came from the Archaic divine mountain, and even though her status far surpassed that of the great wastelands, after seeing this scene, she still had a foolish expression on her face.

“This fellow is truly mad!” In the distance, a young lady was wearing scarlet multicolored clothes that fluttered about. She was also a bit stupefied and couldn’t help but mutter this out in the end.

## **Chapter 212 - Disrespecting a Deity**

“What stupid deity? If you are so powerful, then break through the rules and order of this place to kill me! I’m going to cut, eat, and eat! Eat everything!”

The devilish brat did not feel any fear towards deities, so reverence was even more out of the question. He shouted savagely, his young and tender face carrying a bit of provocation. It was just like when he challenged big yellow in the village when he was younger.

He was clearly fighting with his life on the line, yet it almost seemed as if there were some immature stubbornness in his expression. It truly made people not know whether to laugh or cry.

The broken sword in his hand was like a blazing sun as it shone with matchless brilliance. Sword qi gushed out streak after streak, and these fluctuations alone could shave off mountain peaks.

In the sky, the thick sword streaks of radiance numbered in the hundreds, and they all struck down on the symbol parchment. The Rain of Light there poured down in torrents, creating an ear-splitting sound, as if great stars were being smashed open.

Bo

The earthen-colored symbol parchment emitted light, blossoming like fireworks. The character ‘attack’ became increasingly intimidating, releasing an unwavering aura as it shook incessantly.

The rain of light became even more magnificent, and a golden waterfall cascaded down from within the parchment’s symbol. It carried within it the will of the Rain Deity, and was not something one could defy since it held within it the laws of a deity.

Unfortunately, it was still suppressed down to the Heavenly Passage Realm, and so it couldn’t surpass that.

Hong!

However, even though things were as such, it was still terrifying. The golden rain of light was as sharp as blades, and with weng long sounds, it shook even the heavens. The golden light was concentrated as it struck down on the broken sword with dang dang sounds.

Pu

Even though the little guy’s defenses were extremely powerful, he was still not able to completely avoid this. His calf was pierced through by a drop of light, immediately causing a string of blood to blossom.

“Stupid paper. You’re about to shatter already, yet you still dare to hurt me.” The devilish brat was angry. The nine volcanoes around his body rumbled, and the magma began to flow like a large river, continuously entering his body.

“Rotten paper, hurry up and break!” The little guy shouted, and the ancient black sword began to flow with strand after strand of multicolored light. It was as if a black phoenix had awakened. Its aura became even more frightening as countless streaks of sword radiance sliced towards the sky.

Peng

The symbol parchment was shaken until it was displaced. After seeing how it was shaken back and forth, one could see just how fierce those attacks were. Even the decree of a divine being couldn’t endure it and seemed like an ordinary boulder.

The little guy pursed his small lips. His expression became increasingly serious as he continuously hacked down. His arms left behind afterimages in the air, because his movements were too fast.

The broken sword violently shook. It had already been brandished countless times, and at this point, the black sword and his arm were resonating together. Weng weng sounds fell incessantly, turning this area into a sea of swords.

The sound and images of the broken sword meshed together. The multicolored light released by the symbols directly turned into an immortal ocean of sword qi that engulfed the skies.

Dang

The divine decree violently shook. Its brilliance quickly dimmed, and was sent flying.

The broken sword in the little guy’s hands did not stop. It continuously slashed about, and within the sword ocean, several streaks of extremely powerful sword qi rushed forth. They were astonishingly thick, and as they smashed over, they seemed to have possessed the force of a mountain.

The divine decree continuously turned about as it flew out several zhang after being struck. In addition, its luster became increasingly dim, and the divine flames curling about it seemed to be on the verge of being extinguished.

Everyone became overwhelmed with shock. Just how terrifying was this sword qi? It could actually collide against the symbol parchment of a deity! It was powerful to an unbelievable degree.

The Rain Clansmen were even more alarmed. This was too savage! It was merely a single child, yet he actually withstood the Rain Deity’s decree. After all this time, he didn’t fall, and was actually starting his counterattack now.

“Worship the Rain Deity!” Within the pure land, a group of elders sat down. Upon seeing this scene, the youngsters behind them followed suit. They began to mumble, chanting out an ancient incantation.

An wave of mysterious fluctuations proliferated, spreading out like a tide.

The Rain Clan’s decree seemed to have recovered, immediately becoming more powerful than before. It was as if it woke up from its slumber, and with a rumbling sound, it turned into a golden sun.

Hong

At the same time, lightning flickered, and golden rain erupted with the brilliance of a sun before cascading down. This was the profound mysteriousness of the Rain Deity produced in a fury after its essence energy recovered.

Deities shouldn't be provoked, and one couldn't speak profanity against them. If they found out and felt that their prestige was offended, they would immediately erupt into fury!

"Rotten paper, how come you became stronger again?" The little guy grimaced as two more bloody holes appeared on his body. His body was so powerful, yet it couldn't defend against the divine rain's attacks.

He fiercely fought back, but was still struck down from the skies, completely submerged within the rain of light.

The devilish brat displayed his precious technique, causing a black body of water to overflow into the heavens. It stopped the sun-like golden rain and resisted the deity's profound mystery, enduring a tremendous pressure.

In the end, he once again fell down to the ground.

The devilish brat was unconvinced and did not yield because he knew that as soon as he retreated and tried to flee, he would immediately be killed.

He definitely could not retreat now, and had to fight to the end. If he ran, his speed would definitely not be faster than that mystical parchment. It possessed the mark of a deity, giving it power at the absolute limit of this heavenly paradise.

Golden rain poured down, carrying with it waves of thunder-like sounds. An endless torrent was descending.

"I'll cut, I'll cut, I'll cut with everything I have!" The devilish brat shouted. With a step of his feet, he once again rose high into the air. The Kun Peng wings behind him moved, carrying him forward.

The little guy was without fear as he continuously brandished the sword. The nine heavenly passages around his body shone, gradually fusing with his flesh. The broken sword erupted, creating ocean sized waves.

Meanwhile, he activated a precious technique. The Kun Peng and the sword fused together into one body and rushed murderously into the skies.

True Kun Pengs' bodies were not completely gold. There were also black symbols, and when they soared into the skies, the spreading of their wings would cover the heavens.

Comparably, human bodies were just too weak and weren't even comparable to dust. It directly devoured that golden sun-like divine decree; the scene was absolutely shocking.

The symbol paper transformed, becoming bigger. It released an undying radiance that illuminated the heavens, its aura flourishing even more magnificently.

The Kun Peng was without fear. After fusing with the sword qi and merging together, it possessed a type of invincible and imposing manner as it oppressed the heaven and earth.

Hong!

A majestic aura burst forth. The Kun Peng swooped over with symbols numbering in the tens of thousands. The golden parchment was struck and sent flying. It continuously flickered, as if it was about to be blown apart.

The Kun Peng pursued, wanting to swallow it in one gulp. Its enormous body covered the skies, making all of the spectators dumbstruck; this was simply too shocking.

“This isn’t a great Peng, but rather the Kun Peng! Truly frightening! He actually revealed this type of precious technique!”

With a hong sound, the little guy dropped down to the ground before once again charging over. He merged together with that Kun Peng, positioning himself at the center. The broken sword flourished with an even greater light as it transformed into a beak that fiercely rushed forward.

The result was a collision on a world-shaking scale. The rain of light scattered down, and the divine radiance shone in all directions. What happened inside was not visible, because the dazzling light made it so that no one could look straight at it, forcing them to close their eyes.

Only much later did this light completely disappear and the skies once again become peaceful. The little guy cried out miserably as he fell down. His body was covered in blood; this time, he received a serious injury.

What about the Rain Deity’s decree? Everyone was confused, because they couldn’t see the earthen colored parchment after the rain of light vanished.

At this moment, everyone from the Rain Clan couldn’t sit still any longer and was about to go mad. That was a symbol parchment with the will of a deity contained within! How could it vanish just like that?

“Rotten paper!” After the little guy fell onto the ground, he began to curse in a sulky manner. His body was covered in bloodstains. Taking out a jar of precious blood, he quickly unplugged the cork and began to drink it like water.

Weng

Suddenly, a golden symbol parchment flew over from the horizon with an intimidating aura. The earthen yellow became truly golden. It flourished brilliantly and possessed an astonishing divine might.

A crack appeared on it. It was clear that the symbol parchment received serious damage from the great collision just now and was not a match for the Kun Peng and broken sword.

However, the will of the deity was unsurpassable. Currently, it was furious, and even though its spirit was fractured, it was still a deity. Being hacked apart and sent flying by a mortal was definitely not something its will could tolerate.

“Still didn’t break?” The little guy was a bit apprehensive. The injuries on his body weren’t light, and could be considered rather serious.

The golden-colored symbol paper emitted light. The 'attack' symbol on it rang out with qiang qiang sounds and released an undying aura. In addition, its killing intent overflowed into the heavens.

n.(OvelBIn

The rumbling sounds were shocking. It was as if a golden vast body of water surged from above the symbol parchment. This was not a rain anymore but instead a divine ocean that directly cascaded.

The little guy curse and began to flee frantically. Behind him, the divine wings shook, rapidly increasing his speed to help him evade.

However, the vast golden body of water were too ferocious and violent. It reached everywhere, hiding the sky and covering the earth as it arrived. He was directly buried, unable to avoid this.

"Get off me!"

The Kun Peng precious technique rushed forth and a black ocean appeared. No one knew how many li it covered as it surged up violently to withstand the vast golden body of water. Meanwhile, that black great fish also soared up, devouring the divine light..

Qiang

The symbol parchment shone in the sky. Every single stroke of the character shook, as if they were precious artifacts. They unexpectedly flew out like strokes of iron and silver with an upright and strong force.

The little guy's expression changed. He took out the broken sword and sent it flying towards the sky to block the 'attack' character. The two came together into a huge collision.

Within the rumbling sounds of confrontation, the two continued to shake violently as they exchanged attacks. The divine sounds that erupted sounded like the chants of deities, frightening the spectators.

The golden rain poured down in torrents. In addition, lightning and thunder appeared, erupting from the attack symbol. The lightning flowed like streaks of astral rivers as they hacked towards the little guy.

Thunder and rain interweaved. As a Rain Deity, how could it not know about lightning? They were interdependent, making it even more powerful. At this time, the divine decree completely erupted.

The little guy grimaced, revealing an expression that was even uglier than crying. Today, he truly suffered, receiving heavy injuries. After such a long time, he still wasn't able to get rid of the symbol parchment.

If people other people knew what he was thinking, they would definitely become stupefied. This was a showdown with the mark of a deity, so being able to last until now was already a world shocking event. However, he was still acting like this, so could it be that he was going to destroy the decree? That was the same thing as directly blaspheming a divine creature!

In the sky, the 'attack' symbol shone, and every stroke seemed like a streak of lightning. It rumbled continuously and shown brilliantly in all directions. The little guy that was struck was about to emit black smoke.

The broken sword blocked withstood it, creating kengqiang sounds as it continuously shook.

“Hurry and wake up. Don’t let that stupid paper have it’s way!” The little guy shouted.

He felt as if the broken sword did not fully activate, as if it was still testing him. He still had to depend on himself, making the devilish brat furious. He almost stepped on the broken sword out of anger.

The battle was incredibly fierce. The symbol parchment shone and surged with a vast golden body of water that met the black waters behind the little guy’s body head on. The huge black fish turned about, creating a heaven shocking wave.

Meanwhile, the ‘attack’ symbol from the symbol parchment seemed like a precious artifact, hacking out with lightning. Killing energy descended with a ferocious force to suppress the devilish child.

It seemed as if there was no way out. The little guy was forced into desperate straits. He had no one to rely on, and no route of escape. He could only depend on himself to fight to the end and persevere on.

Hou...

The purple Suan Ni erupted. It was as tall as a mountain, towering into the heavens. It wanted to swallow the lightning that was descending, and one of its claws slashed out to shatter the ‘attack’ character.

Hong

The two individuals clashed. They were both lightning in nature, causing an incomparably fierce collision. Endless lightning radiance were emitted, throwing this place into chaos.

The battle reached its climax, and the Rain Clan was uneasy. This devilish brat was too powerful, actually being able to defend against a piece of the damaged decree. It far surpassed their expectations.

They were inwardly anxious, fearing that something bad was going to happen. All of their faces were pale as they watched the battle nervously. They were hoping that the Rain Deity’s will would immediately kill the devilish child.

The little guy received serious injurious, and his body was about to break apart. There were over twenty bloody holes, dyeing his clothes in a bright red; he truly looked rather miserable.

He had never been in such a desperate state while fighting people. He was about to be killed, because the will accumulated within the divine decree was too powerful. It forced him to be on the defensive.

“If I had ten heavenly passages, I would directly eat you!”

He continued to persevere and did not give up. In addition, he began to gradually feel that the symbol parchment’s luster was starting to dim. It was not as rich and powerful as before.

“Stand firm! It’s on the verge of falling as well, so I have to press on!” The devilish brat clenched his teeth. If he was defeated now, then he would truly die without a grave.

“Yi, that symbol degree has become dim!” Right at that moment, the others also began to notice this abnormality.

Everyone from the Rain Clan felt their faces becoming absolutely pale without the slightest bit of color. They were all frightened; how could things have ended like this? Could it be that the Rain Deity's decree couldn't suppress him?

Finally, the symbol parchment shone and once again became brilliant. It turned into a huge star as it rushed towards the devilish brat with the intention of killing him.

"Not good! The symbol parchment is burning up its last bit of energy, its strength inevitably becoming stronger. He's going to be killed!" Huo Ling'er was shocked and felt that things were turning bad.

"The deity is using his final ultimate move!" The others also sighed, because they felt that it was truly difficult for him to escape this disaster.

The little guy roared. A Kun Peng and a Suan Ni appeared outside his body and began to spin with extreme speed to defend against that symbol parchment. At the same time, the broken sword also flew out to fiercely collide with that decree.

Finally the broken sword seemed to have awakened. It hacked that symbol parchment in half.

However, that symbol character seemed unaffected. It still similarly descended towards the little guy's chest. The two halves of the symbol parchment continued to shoot down to kill the little guy.

"Rotten paper, I'm not scared of you!" The devilish child shouted.

Hong

The symbol character unleashed its final light, submerging this area. No one could see what was going on clearly and only felt a boundless force spreading out.

Even though he couldn't protect his life, the little guy still struggled on. Flinging his head, the sparkling small pagoda in his hair collided with that 'attack' character. A ding sound immediately lightly rang out, obstructing it.

Unfortunately, the small pagoda had not yet recovered. The two merely knocked into each other.

Even though that was all that happened, it was still terrifying. It made the 'attack' character lose quite a bit of brilliance, moreover, allowing him to once again grab the broken sword at this time. After swinging with all his strength, an ear-splitting kengqiang sound sounded, making the 'attack' symbol dim once again by quite a bit.

The little guy cried out loudly. He truly went for broke this time without any fear as he once again brandished the broken sword.

Suddenly, he felt his chest burning extremely vigorously. He felt a wave of boiling heat, and a terrifying aura filled the air. Strand after strand of multicolored light were released, seizing that attack character.

It was as if a black hole opened up there that frantically devoured. The little guy couldn't help but shout loudly, because he felt a great itchiness at that area. Supreme essence blood was strengthening, giving birth to an inexhaustible life force.

**Chapter 213 - Heaven Warping Talent**

The little guy's chest began to heat up and burn like a fiery furnace. His entire chest began to sparkle, and drip after drip of blood essence was created. It was as if it was wrapping itself around a deity that was about to be reborn.

Ao...

The little guy was aching. Not only was his chest itchy, it was also extremely sore. It felt like it was being torn apart.

In the distance, everyone sighed. It was a pity that such a heaven warping youth was going to die here. They could tell that he definitely met misfortune and was about to be killed by the divine decree.

Everyone from the Rain Clan laughed coldly. So what if you have a heavenly potential? In the end, you're still going to die and not be able to grow up. There was no way he could resist the will of a deity!

"I'm going to die from pain, ao..." The devilish brat shouted out.

The brilliance here was dazzling, and no one could see what was happening clearly. They all surmised that the Rain Deity's decree must have displayed its final divine might to exterminate him.

At this place, a deity could reach the extreme realm and transcend worldliness. Even though they would still be under the restriction, they would surpass any outstanding geniuses.

"It is truly unfortunate, because he definitely would have become an extremely shocking genius. Outside of using the divine decree, there wasn't even any way to kill him. In the end, he was still cut off from his prime."

Outside of those great powers, there were still many people that weren't affiliated with them. They did not have any hatred or grudges towards the little guy, so they only felt sympathy towards him for what happened.

A genius like this falling was truly too unfortunate. He would have definitely displayed extraordinary skill and become a supreme expert that wasn't weaker than a pure-blooded creature!

"He invited this disaster on himself. A deity is so high and mighty, do you think a bug like you is worthy of challenging it?" An elder from the Rain Clan sneered.

Only now did everyone release their pent up breath of air. If nothing strange happened, the devilish brat would inevitably die. He would be turned into a lump of blood, and even his real body will die.

It was because this was the law of the divine dao. It could completely erase his spirit and will. He could not escape, and his real body would turn into a living corpse.

Haha...

There were people who began to carefreely laugh with joyous expressions. Once the devilish brat dies, this huge mess would finally calm down. They would never have to worry about him challenging everyone again.

These people included those from Tuoba Family, the four great Kun, Li, Yuan, Meng families, and many others. They were all ancient inheritances that bore great grudges against the devilish brat.

The little guy's body was currently in a transparent state. His chest, in particular, was like jade, so even the circulation of his blood was visible. A circle of light could be seen, and it was as if it was wrapping up a deity. It was absolutely dazzling as he bathed in the divine flames to undergo rebirth.

It was a small bone that was without form. It was currently being nourished by essence blood, producing a transparent bone outline. It was extremely brilliant, as if a small segment was trying to be reborn.

A wave of terrifying aura circulated, but it was luckily drowned out by the light created by the divine decree. No one could see what was happening, so they all thought that it was the attack symbol displaying its divine might.

The little guy's chest had symbols circulating about it, as if a divine altar was constructed. The flames ignited as if they were trying to seal a deity, and the essence blood's vitality was too powerful as it continuously nourished that circle of light.

The 'attack' symbols had dimmed after colliding with the small pagoda, and it was even hacked by the broken sword. It was already unsteady and would most likely not escape destruction.

The little guy's chest shone. Like threads of silk, the light twisted about that 'attack' symbol before removing its divine essence to unceasingly nourish the blood and bone in his chest.

"It seems like it still can't grow out." When the acute pain subsided and he recovered his state of mind, he began to feel a bit of regret.

After all, it was only a small corner of a badly damaged decree, not an entire sheet. It wasn't complete, and so its divine essence wasn't enough to make that circle of light undergo transformation.

"I hope the Rain Clan can bring the remaining pieces of the decree as well." The little guy's injuries were severe and his body was in tatters, yet his eyes were still roaming around like a thief as he thought about other divine objects.

After who knew how much time had passed, a bo sound was heard, and that 'attack' symbol shattered. It disappeared, and the light around the little guy's chest also faded.

As he anticipated, that bone was not able to take form and come into existence. Even though he felt rather disappointed inside, from a different perspective, he was also extremely excited. This meant that the supreme being bone was extremely terrifying, and that the divine essence from a small corner of this decree was not enough to bring it back to life.

The broken sword was like a small sun, and it seemed to resonate with the mysterious fluctuations originating from the little guy's chest. It was recovering just now as well, and only now did it gradually dim from its previous brilliance to return to its original state.

This place became peaceful once again. The Rain Deity's 'attack' symbol disappeared, and only paper remained. Moreover, it was cut into two, and even though there was still some divine splendor to it, it was far from what it previously had.

The two halves of symbol parchment were suspended in midair motionless.

The devilish child directly pinched one of the halves and carefully gave it a try. Nothing dangerous happened, and after the attack character disappeared, the earthen paper also lost the divine creature's will, no longer attacking him.

"What? He actually survived? Even the deity's decree wasn't enough to kill him?!"

The outstanding heroes watching were all shocked, not believing what they were seeing. This result went against everyone's expectations. They all thought that he would undoubtedly die, so how could they have anticipated that he would be still be in such good shape?

Everything in front of the Rain Clan's people turned dark, because the result was difficult for them to take in. The savage child didn't die, and the attack character disappeared instead. This made them so furious they wanted to cough out blood.

Tuoba Clan, four great families and many others were similarly stupefied. They clearly just heard a heart tearing cry from him earlier, so how was he still alive? Just now, they were still sneering, this... It was as if they took a slap to the face, making their faces burn with rage.

The little guy began to loudly talk drivel. After grabbing that decree, he directly shoved it into his mouth before chewing with kachi kachi sounds. His behavior was truly bold and unrestrained, as if he was chewing on a radish!"

"You..."

Everyone from the rain clan immediately felt their faces turn green. What was this? It was the Rain Deity's decree, yet it was actually being chewed by him in such a rude manner!

Ah pu...

Several elders with greater statuses within the Rain Clan immediately spat out blood from anger. The divine ancestor's decree was actually being eaten; this was simply disrespecting a deity! How would people view them now?!

"He really... ate it?"

In the distance, the outstanding heroes were all stunned. They all looked as if they saw a ghost. They heard his loud cries not long ago about how he was going to 'eat, eat, eat it all', but they had all thought these were words shouted out of anger and not in seriousness.

They never thought that he would really chew on it without knowing what kind of materials it was made out of. It was like beast skin, and was also like bright silk. It made crisp sounds that one could hear from even far away.

That savage child continuously chewed with his small bright teeth, making gazhi gazhi sounds ring out incessantly as he bit down with vigor.

The Rain Clan's people were so angry they were becoming dizzy. This was a completely undisguised disrespect! How could they endure this?

Kachi kachi

The little guy continuously chewed, and the sound created was rather loud. He wrinkled his small nose as he mumbled, "Doesn't taste good at all."

The group of people was about to lose consciousness. Was the taste of this something that should be evaluated? This child was too savage! He even chewed the decree of a deity to pieces, biting down with all his strength. Was he not scared of being struck by heavenly lightning?

"You... You are truly wretched!"

Everyone from Rain Clan went mad. This was an absolute disgrace. The most sacred object left behind by their ancestor was being chewed on by a human as if he was a horse chewing a peony! This was absolutely too hateful.

"Shameful devilish child!" When the purple clothed girl in the distance saw this scene, she didn't know how to evaluate it. In the end, she could only curse out like this. n--Ove**Lb1n**

Dumbstruck, Huo Ling'er sighed and said, "This brat... Too evil. Is he the reincarnation of a Taotie or something? Why does he put everything in his mouth and dares to eat anything?"

The outstanding individuals watching all became dizzy.

Rain Clan members within their pure land were so angry and stifled that their faces turned red. Their vision blurred, and they were about to faint. They really wanted to rush up and kill him, but they were scared that they would die themselves, since the other party was ridiculously strong.

"The heavens are unjust!" They cried out in anger.

However, there was foreign matter flickering in the sky. It was as if the heavens heard their shouts as a lump of light descended and emerged beside the little guy's side.

Meanwhile, a stone tablet appeared. On top of it were some sparkling and translucent characters that flickered with multicolored light; this was the Void God Realm's record stone tablet.

Everyone from the Rain Clan was stupefied. Was this to make them die from anger? There was no heavenly reason, truly no heavenly reason anymore! The devilish child actually established another record!

The outstanding heroes also felt a wave of shock. This fellow was going to establish another record? However, after thinking about it, they felt relieved. Just now, the battle was definitely something worth recording.

The little guy suspiciously looked at the circle of light. With a bo sound, the curtain of light broke apart and two bronze pieces appeared in his hands. His eyes immediately widened from extreme happiness.

He shouted and jumped. He almost tripped over himself; this was unexpectedly more pieces of the Archaic divine book! In addition, he got two pieces all of a sudden.

"This is too great! At this speed, it won't be long before I obtain another unrivalled precious technique!" The devilish child was absolutely elated. It was as if he didn't notice how dark the Rain Clan members' faces were at all.

There was a line of writing on the stone tablet, directly stating that he defeated the will of a deity. His amazing bravery was worth rewarding, establishing a new record.

Tuoba family, four great families and the others' faces were all extremely ugly. This fellow was just powerful to a ridiculous degree. He defeated the decree of a deity, and even received such heaven defying things.

If it was said that the spectators hesitated previously and weren't super jealous, then now, they couldn't help but seriously consider it. Just how long did this take? He already obtained three bronze book pieces.

Kacha

The little guy wrinkled his nose. He ate half of the paper and smacked his lips. In the end, he did not explain the reasoning behind his actions and directly grabbed another half. Regardless, it still contained powerful divine essence, and so he was going to eat it even if it didn't taste good.

"This half... Tastes like chicken!" After biting it to pieces, he spoke out these words.

"This is intolerable harassment!" Everyone from Rain Clan couldn't endure this.

During this entire course of events, the little guy continuously circulated symbols to recover his injuries. This time, he was almost killed by the divine decree, and his body was about to break.

"Do you think I'm scared of you bunch?" The little guy was always holding back a bit of his strength. He wanted to make his move a long time ago, but after narrowly avoiding death just now, his injuries were extremely severe, so he was quietly recovering.

"Don't give him a chance. Take advantage of his serious injuries to exterminate him!" Someone from the Rain Clan saw the opportunity and shouted loudly, but did not leave the pure land. Instead, he unleashed a great formation to twist him to death.

The little guy raised his head and drank a large mouthful of descendant precious blood. He then rushed out quickly and hacked out with the broken sword. Since he even fought with the will of a deity before, was there anything else to be scared of?

"Quickly fall back, we will fight him. We cannot have everyone stay here." An elder muttered. The great formation did not require all of them to be there to be activated. To prevent even more mishaps, it was still better to evacuate some of their people.

"You can't escape! The one that runs is the one that I will chase after and kill!" The devilish brat shouted savagely.

The battle unfolded, and the little guy used all of his strength to attack. He charged into the pure land and withstood the attacks from the great formation's endless symbols.

No one knew just how many precious bones were buried inside of here. At this moment, they displayed their might, and the divine formation in the center surged with a bit of primal qi. It was extremely terrifying.

The little guys continuously shouted out. A single mishap would result in him losing a chunk of flesh. It made him grind his teeth in pain and quickly back up.

Hong!

The broken sword displayed its might. His nine heavenly passages opened, and the little guy seemed to have ignited into flames. He charged into the pure land and resisted the symbols.

Finally, a miserable shriek rang out. He broke through several layers of the formation, unleashing a slaughter. In merely a split second, seven to eight bloody heads flew off. They streaked across the sky without even being able to close their eyes.

At this time, the devilish child was like an evil god. His actions were ruthless as he massacred through all of his enemies. When he thought back to his dead senior brothers and sisters, his wave of grief swept through his heart.

Hong!

The little guy raised his sword and hacked apart another formation. He rushed in murderously and immediately killed another twenty or so people. Blood immediately soared high into the air.

“Hateful! After destroying my pure land, you better not let me find out where your clan is located. Otherwise, I will completely exterminate it without leaving a single person alive!”

An elder bellowed under his breath, his heart absolutely furious. When had the Rain Clan ever received this type of torment? It was obvious that after today, they were going to be at the forefront of discussion. This type of defeat was simply too humiliating. At that time, they won't even be able to lift their heads.

The little guy did not show any mercy and killed the entire way. The terrifying Kun Peng wings flapped and golden light surged. With a hong sound, more than ten people in front of him were directly blasted to pieces without even leaving behind a skeleton.

As he swept forward, he saw an elder of high status. He used all his strength to rush forward, and the Suan Ni precious technique was activated. Countless streaks of lightning descended, collapsing a mountain peak. Buildings were destroyed, and ten people turned into processed coke.

That elder was the only one remaining, and after being struck by the electricity, he began to convulse in a spasm. His entire body was charred black, and he had difficulty budging an inch. A cold glint flashed by the little guy's pupils, and with a raise of his hand, a scarlet demonic needle flew out. With a pu sound, it landed right between the elder's eyebrows.

Ah...

A mournful scream rang out, and the elder immediately dissolved, disappearing from this world.

“Soul Shattering Needles!” The outstanding heroes all cried out in alarm.

The Rain Clansmen's hearts were torn apart. They roared out, but it didn't change anything. Such a high level elder died, and the real body became a corpse as well.

The little guy's expression was blank as he rushed forward murderously. After the Heaven Mending Pavilion was destroyed, the faces of his senior brothers and sisters still appeared in front of him. It made his heart completely ruthless and his eyes cold.

"Kill!"

He broke through eleven great formations in succession and killed a huge group of people. The dead were piled up in heaps behind him as the devilish child went berserk.

"You are too unbridled! One day, you will be kill by my clan!" Everyone from the Rain Clan hollered.

Hong!

The little guy roared, and a Kun Peng spread its wings before swooping forward. This time, seventy to eighty people were blasted and crushed apart by the powerful precious technique.

"This child was is too heaven defying. To restore the Kun Peng's precious technique to this degree, it's truly rarely seen! In the future, it just might be possible for him to comprehend all the mysteries of this unrivalled ability!"

Someone within the outstanding heroes muttered.

Tuoba Clan, the descendants that rushed over from the Western Tomb Beast Mountain and the others' expressions all changed when they saw this scene. The Rain Clan encountered a calamity, and it was as if this was an ominous foretelling. Were they going to end up in a similar situation?

"Kill!"

Everyone from the Rain Clan went crazy as well. They began to fight with their lives on the line.

Right at this moment, an elder's gaze became fierce, and a sneer appeared at the corners of his lips. "Do you think you can beat me in ferocity?"

With a hong sound, the entire pure land suddenly exploded. Near the center, a formation was shattered, exploding and causing divine light to rush into the heavens. The little guy was not the only one that received heavy injuries; many of the Rain Clan's people were directly blown to pieces. They turned into a bloody mist without even having to time to make a sound.

"So fierce!"

The outstanding heroes' hearts shook, and all of them trembled. The Rain Clan had at least a hundred people that fell. After suffering such a sudden attack and being directly blown up, even their real bodies' vitality will suffer greatly.

"Did he die yet? If not, then use the Soul Suppressing Pagoda to make his real body die together with his void body!" That elder roared fiercely.

They also brought over a magical artifact that could destroy one's soul and making the real body fall as well.

The little guy did indeed receive an extremely serious injury. His body almost split apart, and bloody scars covered his body, spread out like a web. He was so powerful, and his physical body reached such

an extreme level, yet he was still injured like this. It could be seen just how terrifying the explosion of that formation was.

His grimaced in pain. Thinking back, he was too careless just now. He thought that after destroying the deity's will, the Rain Clan's pure land was already practically defeated. As a result, he was almost killed.

Currently, his injuries were too severe, and his body was in tatters, on the verge of breaking apart.

"This works out just fine! If you didn't die yet, then it's perfect for the Soul Suppressing Pagoda to refine you, making your real body die!"

In the distance, the outstanding individuals were all stupefied. They did not think that the battle tides would suddenly turn. They originally thought that the Rain clan's pure land was on the verge of being annihilated and did not think that the devilish child would suffer an attack that would injure him greatly. It was possible that he might die.

"I was careless. However, it's impossible for you guys to kill me!" The little guy was fearless, and essence energy ignited all about his body to restore his injured body. All of his hidden capabilities erupted out.

"Yi, that's..."

"Heavens, what happened? Is it a miracle?"

The spectators were all stunned. There were many cracks in the devilish brat's body, and it seemed like he was going to break apart, but suddenly there was still a boundless living essence energy that bloomed.

An indistinct volcano appeared, as if it was linked directly to the great universe. With a rumbling sound, it fell from the sky and suppressed downwards.

Even the little guy was stunned. A strange change was happening to his body, as if it was being transformed, was this... the tenth heavenly passage?!

"I broke through myself, and didn't need the baptism's aid!" The little guy's eyes contained an unswerving determination as he clenched his fist.

"Is this something from a legend? There was actually someone that opened a tenth heavenly passage!"

People cried out in surprise. This was like a fairytale.

"Hurry and stop him! He absolutely must not be allowed to establish it!" An elder from the Rain Clan roared in fury.

## **Chapter 214**

He attacked furiously and spat out a mouthful of blood. This result was too terrifying, as the situation was now practically in his hands!

"Hurry and attack, we can't let him succeed!"

The Rain Clan members were all worried. Breaking through into the tenth heavenly passage in the middle of a battle was something straight out of a legend, yet it actually happened. Could it be that even heaven wanted the Rain Clan to lose? Such an unfathomable event made people absolutely frightened.

If this child was allowed to grow up, then he would inevitably look down on everything under the heavens and show disdain towards other talents. At that time, how would they face him... It was simply something unimaginable.

In the distance, the heroes all felt indescribably shaken. They felt as if even their hearts were trembling.

Nine heavenly passages was already something that was only recorded within ancient records. As for ten heavenly passages, there was even less of a need to think about. It was practically something that should have been impossible.

Yet the impossible actually came true. Under the gazes of everyone, a single youth was likely going to break through. Even though that volcano was rather indistinct, it was already taking form.

Outside the little guy's body, nine heavenly passages were flowing with 'magma' as it seized the luck between the heaven and earth to nourish his body. An indistinct tenth heavenly passage could be seen, as if it would struggle free from the void and appear at any second.

The large heavenly passage was an extremely spectacular sight. Magma surged and worldly essence energy boiled before cascading down like a waterfall to baptise the little guy's body.

Every single person felt as if what they were seeing weren't real, and none of the humans dared to believe what was happening. This child was too terrifying, far exceeding what they imagined.

The little guy was extremely nervous. The tenth heavenly passage was truly too difficult to obtain and establish. Forget humans, it was something that was extremely difficult even for heavenly rank Archaic vicious beasts descendants to accomplish.

And yet today, as a human under such circumstances, he was suddenly about to break through within the Void God Realm.

This all happened suddenly, and even he himself was not prepared. He narrowly escaped death in the last battle, and that last explosion from the great formation almost blasted his body apart. He exhausted everything he had to circulate his essence energy to prevent all of his body's potential from surging out.

"Kill!" n.(0ve1BIn

Everyone from the Rain Clan launched their attacks. Tens of thousands of feather began to fly about at the heart of the pure land. Every single one of them were like streaks of rainbows, both dazzling and intimidating. They were all symbol arrows.

Normal arrows were useless against the little guy. These arrows with bone text engraved on them carried incredible attacking power. With ten thousand of these fired at once, cities would be destroyed, and even great mountains couldn't help but collapse.

Wuwu sounds rang out. Divine radiance flew out streak after streak, interweaving into a densely knit web of light. It was as if this was the law and order of this world.

“Break open!”

The little guy shouted out loudly. A Suan Ni rushed into the sky and roared. His body was sparkling purple with a few golden streaks running through. It was as tall as a mountain as it blocked in front of his body.

Electric radiance danced about as lightning rushed into the heavens, blocking all incoming arrows. It turned into a purple cage, and as sounds of thunder rolled on, the rumbling shocked the heavens.

Kacha

In the sky, feathers broke apart one after another before turning into fine powder.

This scene was a bit frightening. They were clearly symbol arrows and powerful, or else how would they be able to pierce through mountain peaks, destroy cities and destroy the bodies of experts? However, right now, the thousands of arrows were completely blocked. They were destroyed upon being struck by the terrifying purple lightning, all of them exploding and turning into powder.

The outstanding heroes' expressions changed. The devilish brat was shocking after all, reaching great heights in cultivation alone. Within the heavenly passage realm, it was difficult for him to meet an enemy. He reached the peak of the cultivation realm, so it was no wonder he was about to establish the tenth heavenly passage.

“He absolutely must not be allowed to succeed!” Several Rain Clan elders shouted loudly, as if they were crazy. If they allowed this savage child to open a tenth heavenly passage, then nightmares will accompany their entire future.

That kind of situation can never be allowed to happen. It was not something they could accept, and was terrifying to even think about.

Weng

A giant mountain rose steeply from the ground and flew towards the little guy to suppress him. This was originally a precious imprint that was kept within the pure land, and now, it became enormous to cover the great earth.

After many years, the precious imprint transformed into a mountain, and currently, there was lush greenery growing atop it. There were also all types of beasts and birds moving about in great vitality.

With such a large imprint smashing over with such exuberant vitality, it was as if a heavenly paradise world was pressing down. Its aura was terrifying, and strands of auspicious energy were flowing about in strands it tried to crush the little guy.

“Break apart!”

The little guy raised his head and shouted loudly. His pitch black hair flew into the air as the essence energy in his body boiled. All of the golden symbols around his body flickered, as he transformed into a divine bird.

Hong!

A giant Kun Peng appeared. It fiercely rushed high up into the sky, and with a rumbling sound, smashed into that great mountain. The mountain stone was blasted apart, the ancient trees were broken, and the waterfalls no longer had any water in them as they were all blasted apart.

The Kun Peng despised being below the heavens. With a single charge, this precious artifact that the Rain Clan's elders cooperatively refined for so many years was collapsed at the first blow, turning into ashes.

Everyone became indescribably shocked. This was too powerful! With just a precious technique, he tore apart the heaven and earth, destroying that rarely seen great mountain imprint.

"En?" The little guy was a bit confused and felt that something wasn't quite right. With the appearance of the tenth heavenly passage, it seemed like his essence energy consumption was especially great. He had to go all out to open it.

Originally, he wanted to wait and allow it to naturally appear. However, now it seems like the tenth heavenly passage wanted to seize the luck between the heaven and earth to take form, and only then would it fully appear.

"Open up!"

He released a low roar. His entire body lit up, and nine heavenly passages appeared to pour essence energy through his body. They were gathering to set up an origin for the creation of the tenth heavenly passage.

Golden symbols flickered and purple lightning interweaved together. A mysterious layer of radiance appeared around his body. It covered his flesh and continuously released a mysterious force that assisted in the refinement and assembling of his body's potential.

The little guy exhausted everything he had to establish it. He wanted to enter this new realm as soon as possible, because once the tenth heavenly passage appeared, he would be at the most glorious peak!

However, what startled him was how excruciatingly difficult it was. The tenth heavenly passage was already quite clear and was gradually stabilizing. It was on the verge of being established, but was still just missing that little bit.

"Open for me!"

He shouted loudly. A fierce fluctuation was transmitted from within the void, as if it was about to smash free

"He's too impatient! Ten heavenly passages is extremely terrifying, and is something that even heavenly ranked divine birds and archaic beasts have a hard time achieving. To thoroughly comprehend this process, one must accumulate their energy and slowly break through."

"I don't agree. I heard that the chance is fleeting, and if one misses it, then they would find it difficult to ever succeed again."

There were people discussing in the distance while paying close attention to what was happening here. Everyone was shocked. This child was too heaven defying! With these types of techniques, it was difficult for them to use words to describe what they were thinking.

“How can we give him that chance? Do not spare any expenses and destroy his cultivation base. We cannot allow him to stabilize the tenth heavenly passage!” The Rain Clan’s elders faces were completely sinister.

They began to boss people around, and all sorts great formations were activated. Killing intent roiled and surged like a tide as it flooded towards the devilish brat. They wanted to exhaust his essence energy and disturb his state of mind.

The little guy’s brows furrowed and he stopped temporarily. He could feel the tenth heavenly passage, and he could feel his body undergoing a slow transformation. However, currently, it was too difficult for him to establish it completely.

“Do you think you guys alone can stop me?” The little guy sneered.

He hacked out with his sword, immediately causing a large area to collapse. When it collided into those symbols, the resulting explosion became even more brilliant and shocking.

However, the little guy’s body also trembled. The tenth heavenly passage’s energy expenditures were too great as it came into existence. With this distraction, he seemed to have affected him a bit.

The little guy thought for a bit before turning around to leave. He wanted to leave this place and find a place to peacefully pass through this crucial point to prevent avoid anything unexpected.

When the Rain Clansmen saw this, they immediately felt a shiver. They began to feel anxious, and among them, a great elder shouted, “Use the divine boat!”

With a weng sound, an azure divine boat blossomed with auspicious light. It soared into the sky and carried many experts. Symbols densely covered the area as it rushed murderously at the little guy.

“Such fast speed!” The little guy was startled. He had just turned around,

“You can’t escape!” The rain clansmen took action. There was a great dreading in their hearts, because they were scared that the little guy would leave and successfully carry out a miracle. If that happened, then the Rain Clan’s future problems would definitely be great.

The little guy stopped and did not continue to run. He could tell that this divine boat was not ordinary and possessed extreme speed. Should he be able to leave and find a peaceful place to seclude himself, it would be extremely troublesome if these people suddenly appeared to disturb him and create a huge problem.

Hong!

A cluster of symbols fell, carving deeply into the ground. The little guy fell back quickly and avoided this attack.

His stood far away and silently probed his body’s condition. His injuries were severe, and his body was in tatters. However, it was also precisely because of this that he was able to stir up his hidden capabilities to create the tenth heavenly passage.

Following that, he began to carefully study that extremely mysterious heavenly passage. It was faintly discernible, and it was integrated into his entire body. However, it did not completely descend, and was waiting for him to seize heavenly luck.

“There’s no problems, it isn’t like how those people were discussing. The opportunity cannot be missed, and I’ve already grasped it. There’s still sufficient time.”

The little guy exhaled and did not worry any more.

He turned around and directly rushed into the pure land. He was like a demon king as he coldly said, “Since you guys want me to stay behind, then just accompany me to your end!”

However, this time he was especially careful to avoid the explosions of enemy formations. If not, he would really be in danger.

Now, every time he traveled a bit of distance, he would use the broken sword to hack apart the ground in front of him. It was like pulling apart rotten weeds as he rushed into the heart of this land.

Currently, rubble flew into the air and dust clouded the sky. Everyone was shocked; the devilish brat was trying to completely destroy the Rain Clan’s pure land, not leaving anything behind.

Armed with just a sword, the little guy rushed in alone. With a hong sound, rubble flew everywhere as he tried to destroy the final central divine formation. There were many people here.

“Kill!”

Rain Clan’s people roared loudly. Among them was a pagoda that was bright red and strangely mysterious. It was as if it emerged from an ocean of blood, carrying a bitter aura as it tried to suppress the little guy.

“En, it’s rather eccentric!”

The devilish child completely dodged it and did not make any contact. These things were extremely sinister and carried a soul destroying nature that chilled one to their bones.

“Was this the Soul Suppressing Pagoda? The one that could kill one’s real body?” The corners of the little guy’s mouth revealed a cold smile.

His two hands moved about, bringing about lightning. Endless amounts of powerful stellar qi poured down densely, causing dense mists to rise and purple multicolored light to cover this area. What was bravery? He was going to use lightning to refine that pagoda.

Radiance from the lightning poured out like water, quickly surrounding this place. A cauldron appeared once again. The little guy used the creation properties in lightning to construct this type of cauldron, preparing to collect that small red pagoda.

“Suppress!”

Everyone from the Rain Clan became anxious. They never thought that the little guy would still be so terrifying even after receiving heavy injurious. In addition, he still had to divert part of his attention to

the creation of the tenth heavenly passage. They immediately became angry and nervous, because the pagoda was about to shift owners.

Everyone watching also became shocked. This youth was just too formidable. Wasn't he trying to open the tenth heavenly passage just now? Shouldn't he be distracted because of that?!

In fact, what the spectators didn't know was that the devilish child already understood his body's circumstances. There was no need for him to wholeheartedly devote himself towards breaking through.

"Kill!"

In the sky, the divine boat rushed over. Endless symbols from bone texts flickered, as if the stars in the sky were falling to earth. It was absolutely dazzling as it submerged the devilish brat.

"Now is the time!"

The little guy suddenly took action and fiercely shouted out. His entire body flourished with magnificent golden light, and a golden Kun Peng appeared. It rushed into the air with the broken sword in its mouth, colliding with that precious boat.

"Not good!"

Everyone within Rain Clan shouted. The Kun Peng was truly enormous as it spread its wings, and it was incredibly fast as the two collided.

The broken sword shone, and with a hong sound, it hacked into that divine boat.

Even though this was a rarely seen precious artifact, how could it match up to the sharpness of the broken sword? A kacha sound immediately rang out, and a portion of the divine boat was hacked off.

"We're done for!"

The Rain Clansmen's faces were miserable. One of their clan's treasures were destroyed.

The only thing the people on top of the divine boat could do was abandon ship and stay away from that terrifying youth. All types of precious light flew about as the experts left the divine boat.

The little guy did not pay attention to them, because if he quickly got rid of this divine boat, then he won't have much to worry about. He focused on seizing the Soul Suppressing Pagoda to ultimately obtain another magical artifact.

At this moment, he rushed in and unleashed a slaughter on the remaining people here. The golden wings behind his back shook, and ten people immediately exploded with a hong sound.

Ahou... The purple Suan Ni roared. It was as tall as a mountain and constructed out of lightning. It rushed in and unleashed chaos within the heart of this pure land.

Chi

With a raise of the little guy's hand, a streak of bright red multicolored light flew out. The Soul Shattering Needle quickly pierced through the head of a great elder. He cried out miserably, and his soul was destroyed on the spot.

“Sixth grandfather!” A group of people shouted out. An important in their clan had just died, with their void body and real body passing away at the same time.

Chi

Another streak of multicolored light was released, piecing another elder between the brows. With a pu sound, his body exploded. It turned into a bloody mist before melting.

“What? Fourth grandfather!” Everyone was alarmed. Another elder had died; today’s losses far surpassed their imaginations.

The devilish brat began to massacre everyone here. He swept through everything before him, killing left and right. No one was his opponent as fresh blood died this place in red.

“Little thief, hand over your life!”

A group of people shouted in anger. They threw caution to the wind and began to fight with their lives on the line.

Hong

The Suan Ni precious technique flourished, and golden lightning ran through the pure land. When these people entered the lightning, they were immediately blown apart, turning into blood, bone fragments, and ultimately ashes.

The little guy was like an asura as he attacked in all directions. He was immersed in the blood of his enemies as he moved forward, and no one could stop him from advancing.

“Ignite the pure land, open the divine formation!” Someone shouted loudly.

The little guy felt a shiver. He roared, and his entire body began to flicker with brilliant symbols. A golden wave began to engulf forward, and with a hong sound, that person was struck to pieces.

There were others that shouted, and they were going to activate their last great formation. The devilish child had already suffered from a great mishap, so he naturally couldn’t allow them to do so. Symbols began to cover his body densely.

The great sea was immeasurable, and black waves appeared from behind his back, directly submerging the this area. A huge black fish swayed its tail, and with a honglong sound, almost a hundred people exploded.

The little guy used everything he had. The black wave was completely formed from symbols, and as he began his slaughter, it swept in all directions. Many people were directly blasted into pieces.

“I’ve spent enough time here, it’s time for me to leave.” The devilish child felt that he shouldn’t stay there for too long, and that he should establish his tenth heavenly passage.

Suddenly, a wave of powerful energy poured over. The little guy sent a palm flying over, and the two collided. It was as if a volcano erupted, causing endless brilliant symbols to appear.

“What? There’s someone who is a match for the devilish child!”

The outstanding heroes were absolutely shocked as they watched attentively.

It was a horned dragon whose entire body was brilliant. It was emitting a dazzling radiance that seemed as if it belonged to a deity that wanted to kill the little guy.

“Pure-blooded creature!”

“An archaic vicious beast’s heir!”

Everyone began to tremble with fear. They could tell immediately that this was a pure-blooded horned dragon. Otherwise, how could it fight with the devilish brat?

“It’s you!” The little guy recognized who it was. It was that horned dragon that he traded moves with in the Hundred Shattering Mountains.

“It is me. Hand over the precious bronze book and I will immediately leave!” The Horned Dragon’s expression was cold. Its entire body was covered in dazzling scales, as if it was made out of immortal gold.

“There’s no way you will get them.” The little guy turned around. He had to establish his tenth heavenly passage, so he did not want to engage in any excessive chatter.

Hong!

The horned dragon attacked and wanted to engage in a great battle with him. It was not willing to give up, causing precious techniques to surround this area.

Weng

Suddenly, the space shook. Like a streak of lightning, a figure rushed over and blasted towards the little guy with incomparable ferocity. Its killing intent overflowed into the heavens.

With a dong sound, the heavens shook. The great earth split apart and the pure land began to crack open. This one attack was extremely terrifying, as if it was a great earthquake.

Everyone was shocked. It was just a human, and actually forcefully sent a palm at the devilish brat. The power was a bit excessive!

“How could this be? How many more human youth are there?” No one dared to believe what they were seeing.

Who was this? No one had ever seen this person before. A nine heavenly passage human youth actually appeared! It was a bit horrifying, as such a thing was never heard of before in the past.

The little guy gave him a cold look and once again turned around. He really couldn’t stay any longer, and had to open the tenth heavenly passage.

“Leave behind the precious book! If not, you won’t be able to escape, and don’t even think about opening the tenth heavenly passage!” The Horned Dragon blocked his way.

In addition, there was a type of unruliness to that human youth. His bronze skin shone, and he was well built. He also rushed over to kill.

“No one can stop me. Today, I will open the tenth heavenly passage and show you guys!” The little guy rushed in fiercely, and the broken sword lit up.

However, the opposing party clearly also had a supreme treasure. It was similarly terrifying and met him with equal harshness.

Hong

The Suan Ni raised its head. The devilish child released lightning, surrounding this place. Then, he personally rushed up with lightning radiance to clash with the two individuals in succession and fight within the sea of lightning.

At the same time, from within the void, that mysterious heavenly passage seemed to have become a bit more distinct as it released an immortal energy.

“What? Could it be that he is going to establish the tenth heavenly passage in the middle of battle? Too heaven defying!”

Everyone cried out in surprise, all of them revealing shocked expressions. It was as if a vast body of water was undulating and fluctuating fiercely. The heavenly passage became increasingly distinct, as if it was going to completely form.

A light weng vibration rang out. That youth was extremely terrifying, and with a precious technique activated, symbols covered the sky. It was as if it was going to suppress all directions, carrying with it an unrivalled aura as it continuously smashed into the little guy.

“If you don’t hand over the precious book, then forget the tenth heavenly passage. Even your life will be forfeit!” The Horned Dragon was callous as it attacked at full force.

“You two better not provoke me. Otherwise, I will eat you completely!” The devilish brat revealed his small snow white teeth and threatened seriously.

## **Chapter 215 - Great Enemy**

Hong!

An extremely huge palm carried with its earthen radiance as it descended from the sky. It was as if a deity took action to smash the little guy into pieces.

It was precisely that human youth. He seemed to be about fourteen or fifteen years old, and his build was sturdy. It was as if a barbarian god descended as he exchanged over ten fierce blows with the little guy.

The devilish child cried out loudly with great bravery as they crossed swords. He was like a small deity. Even though his stature wasn’t that large, he was still incomparably intimidating.

Between the two, multicolored light rushed forth and essence energy surged. Astral winds fiercely blew about, blowing the mountains until they were split open; one could see just how terrifying it was.

A battle of life and death unfolded. The little guy and the other individual were both sent flying. This type of bloody battle was extremely thrilling. Precious techniques wreaked havoc like a flood and radiance covered the sky and earth with extreme ferocity.

The cry of a dragon rang over. The other powerful enemy that was eyeing covetously pounced over murderously.

The horned dragon was powerful and sturdy. Its scales shone with dazzling brilliance, and its body seemed like it was forged out of immortal gold. As it rushed past, it smashed apart several boulders that weighed over tens of thousands of jin.

Its body was extremely powerful. It was an archaic vicious beast's heir to begin with, and together with its race's powerful body, it rarely met a well-matched adversary.

Peng

The Horned Dragon and the little guy collided. It first sent a claw into his fist, and then it turned around and whipped its tail. Its thick and long body was dazzling as it swept over.

The little guy dodged. The dragon tail sent enormous stones that ranged from tens to thousands of jin into the air. They exploded in the air, causing silt and stones to tumble around. Lightning flashed and thunder roared; it was extremely terrifying.

When the little guy raised his hand, lightning immediately began to dance about. A brilliant purple sea of lightning appeared, smashing into the horned dragon ferociously.

A hong sound rang out. The horned dragon avoided it, however, a mountain behind him was struck instead, blasting apart on the spot and turning into dust. In addition, the area it struck was charred black.

The huge streak of lightning curled about the ruins and created chi la sounds. The outstanding heroes watching were all stupefied. The devilish child's body was in tatters, and he bore heavy injuries, yet he was still able to put on such a display of divine might.

The Horned Dragon's pupils were cold. He rotated his sparkling and brilliant body and charged over once again. The dragon's body coiled about, wielding with its movements the astral winds, causing the world to shake.

Brilliant symbols decorated its body. Those were true dragon markings, and contained within them were profound mysteries. When its precious technique was released, there would be tens of thousands of multicolored light streaks.

The chanting of deities could vaguely be heard. It shook the nine heavens and resonated in all directions. This sound began to grow stronger and rush towards the little guy like a great ripple.

Giant boulders weighing up to hundreds of thousands jin were smashed apart one after another. When that dragon cry arrived, the ripple would brush over them and turn it into powder.

The little guy shivered and began to carefully proceed. The bone text written within the True Primordial Record surfaced in his mind. The ordinary bone text began to transform miraculously, containing within them a supreme profoundness.

The devilish child's expression was serious. Splendid symbols flickered in front of his body, rapidly arranging themselves into a golden sea. With a honglong sound, it collided with the ripple created by the horned dragon. Both attacks simultaneously collapsed.

The outstanding heroes were all shocked. With these types of existences fighting, it wasn't abnormal at all for normal people to feel despair. After reaching the limits of the heavenly passage realm, how could other people be their opponent? If they participated, it would only result in their death.

The little guy began to fight with the horned dragon. They both rushed forward and collided repeatedly. In the end, both were sent flying far away.

The devilish child wiped away a strand of blood from the corner of his lips. The light in his eyes were clear. He received heavy injuries after fighting off the deity's decree, and later on, he was hurt again by the explosion of the Rain Clan's formation. His body was covered in many wounds, and his body looked like it was on the verge of breaking.

And at this moment, he was fighting with a mysterious youth as well as an Archaic vicious beast heir. Their exchanges were fierce, and after receiving these attacks, his injuries naturally worsened, causing blood to flow.

However, the savage child was still fairly savage and not scared at all. He rushed toward the horned dragon several times while grinding his small shining white teeth, about to bite down.

"My body is seriously injured, so I cannot use all of my strength to fight with them. If this continues, things will turn out really badly." The little said to himself.

There were ten slits that were especially prominent on his body, and they intersected each other. Blood were flowing from them, and if this continued, it seemed like his body was going to be torn apart.

"Hand over the Archaic divine book!" The human youth shouted before rushing over.

With a honglong sound, the earthen yellow mist began to surge. His palm seemed like a mountain as it dropped down, and it quickly expanded, covering the heavens. A hazy Bi'an rushed out.

This was his precious technique, and it was finally revealed, erupting from the mist. Light overflowed into the heavens as it engulfed the world.

The Bi'an was as terrifying as a deity. It towered like a mountain, and even though its body had the form of a lion, it had a dragon horn. Its body was a golden color and covered in dragon scales. A terrifying aura was being emitted.

The little guy released a long roar, and his pupils were emitting precious light. A purple-colored Suan Ni rushed out from behind his back, similarly tall like a mountain as it rushed towards that Bi'an. Lightning curled about, and the two fiercely fought fought.

Everyone was incomparably shaken as they watched these two Archaic vicious beasts fight. The rivers and mountains were annihilated, the heaven and earth torn, and even the sky trembled.

At this time, the little guy also rushed up and personally fought with that youth. The two Archaic vicious beasts fought with each other as blood scattered out from between them.

“You won’t be able to keep the precious copper book!” The mysterious youth shouted.

He was extremely powerful. He had beast skin clothes on, with his shoulders and arms bare. His body was of a bronze color, and it was robust and sturdy. It was as if a barbarian deity descended onto this world.

Hong!

The little guy responded with a fist. Despite his body’s injuries, he was still just as fierce as before as he struck the youth. He used actions to explain himself.

Both of their bodies trembled, and then their bodies emitted light. Symbols interleaved across the sky with such brilliance that it was difficult for people to open their eyes.

Ah...

The youth roared loudly, and his pupils widened. The other party was heavily wounded, and his age was much lower than his, yet he could still similarly fight back. He wasn’t any bit inferior to him, making him feel rather unsatisfied.

Weng

The youth swung his leg, and it was like a mace as it swung out, bringing with it wuwu sounds as it smashed into the air. Symbols surged like an ocean, and it was like a humanoid vicious beast, excessively powerful.

The little guy soared upwards and avoided this attack. At the same time, he also swung out his leg high into the air before bringing it down. His right leg swept towards his head, and a flourishing golden light submerged the area in front of him. Peng!

This youth used an arm to block this kick, and at the same time, the other hand reached out and grabbed his ankle. He wanted to capture the little guy and then hack him down.

His black hair was thick and his eyes were bright and penetrating. As they opened and closed, electricity would be released. There was a terrifying type of unruliness to him.

Normally, who dared to fight so fiercely with the devilish child? The mysterious youth accomplished this, and not only did he fight him in such close distance, he was even going to hack down the little guy alive!

Heng!

The little guy snorted coldly. His right leg firmly struck down on his arm, its force sinking downwards. His other leg shot towards the head, and his entire body pressed down.

“Break open!”

The mysterious youth raised his hand to block the foot. Both had a heavenly collapsing might, and after catching his leg, he was once again going to strike him down.

Hong!

The little guy's legs both trembled, taking root within the void. They were like boulders, and couldn't be moved. At the same time, both of his palms burned with magnificent golden light. A Kun Peng was vaguely visible as they struck towards the youth's head.

Ah... The youth roared, and his aura changed. White waves of energy overflowed into the heavens as he released the little guy's foot. A white tiger appeared to block the Kun Peng.

After that, the two individuals' bodies also collided. With a honglong sound, waves poured out like that of an ocean, submerging this land.

The outstanding heroes were shaken. These two were so fierce, and were unexpectedly so unyielding. They had just made their moves, yet such aggressiveness was displayed, collapsing this pure land.

The Rain Clan's pure land was completely split apart. Now with this type of attack happening, it was in an even worse state. Broken walls stood, and stones rolled on the ground; this place turned into a silent and dried up piece of land.

Hong!

Finally, the little guy pushed down this youth, dropping down from the sky and smashing into the great earth. The ground immediately cracked open, causing stones to fly into the sky and dust to fill the air.

A huge cavity appeared at that location. The devilish brat went mad and pressured his opponent like a small vicious beast. They fiercely exchanged moves and fought at a close distance, both of them dyed in blood.

The ground blasted apart. The devilish child's entire body was covered in blood, because the divine decree as well as other factors caused him to bear heavy injuries. Currently, more than ten wounds became even more serious.

Meanwhile, the youth that had unknown origins was also in a terrible state. His arm had blood trickling from it, and his chest was almost blasted open, similarly receiving great injuries.

Hong!

The two once again attacked each other, and the little guy seemed to have turned him over. Then, his leg swept out, sending that youth flying.

The mysterious youth avoided crucial damage, but his face was still struck. He was in scorching pain as blood trickled out.

This was not enough to decide the victor. However, even if you hit a person, how could you hit their face? This minor injury immediately made him go crazy and act even more violent as he rushed towards the devilish brat.

Hong!

They fiercely crossed swords, and the battle became more fierce. In the end, blood began to drip out from his wounds, and his little face seemed rather pale. With a pu sound, he spat out a mouthful of blood.

Meanwhile, blood also began to flow from that mysterious youth's mouth.

They separated and stood away from each other, watching each other carefully.

With a hong sound, the little guy's surroundings was in pieces as magma surged. He was trying to forcefully break open the tenth heavenly passage and transform within the great battle. He was pushing himself to the limit to advance.

The reasoning behind his actions was because he saw that it was too difficult for him to escape. Two great foes stood in his way, and since he was suffering from serious injuries, he had to go through another bloody battle.

With a weng sound, the horned dragon rushed over and attacked the little guy. It did not give him the opportunity to have a breather, and even less so the chance to open the tenth heavenly passage. It wanted to seize that bronze book and gain a heavenly opportunity.

The little guy met it head on and once again began to fiercely exchange attacks. During the course of these events, his tenth heavenly passage continuously flickered, yet it refused to truly appear.

The circumstances were far from reassuring, and the devilish was in a perilous situation. Even though he was extremely strong, his body was after all in tatters. If he continued to be attacked by two experts that were like heirs to deities, then he might truly fall.

"You've made me angry! I'm going to eat both of you!" The devilish brat widened his eyes and stared at them furiously.

The current situation was extremely bad, and he felt as if his hands and feet were tied against these formidable opponents. His body's condition was not good, making it difficult for him to go all out.

The little guy began to fight with the Horned Dragon, rushing towards its back. The Horned Dragon turned around with the flexibility of a snake. Its body seemed like it was forged from immortal gold, shining with matchless brilliance.

"Hand it over!"

The Horned Dragon shouted, and with a wenglong sound, its dazzling body began to brandish about. It unexpectedly wrapped itself around the little guy like a giant snake around a mountain, binding with increasing tightness!

Hou...

The Horned Dragon opened its mouth, revealing its bloody mouthful of white teeth. He chomped down on him, as if he was going to devour him in one bite.

The little guy's eyes emitted light. He also opened his mouth, directly biting into the Horned Dragon's flesh. With a kengqiang sound, the scales shattered, with over ten scales directly being torn off by him.

Pu

Blood rushed forth. The devilish brat swallowed the dragon blood in huge mouthfuls, seemingly a bit savage. The outstanding heroes watching were all stupefied; who was the Horned Dragon and who was the human? Why did it seem like it was the other way around?

The Horned Dragon was in intense pain, and he was also overwhelmed by shock. He had just opened his mouth and wanted to swallow this human youth, yet he was the one bitten instead.

Ao... It was furious as it swooped over. Its huge mouth was opened to bite the devilish child.

Hong

A Kun Peng soared upwards and enlarged. It was dazzling as it rushed towards the Horned Dragon's mouth. It was startled, and quickly abandoned the devilish brat to soar into the sky.

With a weng sound, the little guy was flung away. In the end, he began to suck in, causing a brilliant streak of blood to blossom from the Horned Dragon, entering his mouth.

Under normal circumstances, it was vicious beasts that ate humans. Now, it was the opposite. The little guy smacked his lips as if it was rather delicious. Just now, he bit off a chunk of the Horned Dragon's flesh.

"It's fragrant and sweet, worthy of being precious flesh!" In front of his body, the tenth heavenly passage once again appeared. Divine light surged, and auspicious multicolored light shone brilliantly. However, it was still not completely established.

"What do I do? Can I let them combine forces? Should I let them come at me at the same time and open the tenth heavenly passage to undergo an extreme transformation? If I can do that, then pushing back these experts wouldn't be an issue any more." The little guy said to himself.

### **Chapter 216 - A Glimmer of Hope at the Darkest Hour**

"Have any of you heard of such a youth in the wasteland, fourteen or fifteen years old, in the heavenly passage realm be so unrivalled?"

"Why isn't he well known?"

The spectators were all amazed. The unruly youth actually possessed such strength, yet was never heard of before. He was excessively powerful, and it would have made more sense if his actions shook the world.

Everyone became suspicious. Where did he come from? It was most likely either the Archaic divine mountain some ancient forbidden land secluded from the rest of the world. Otherwise, how could they not know about him?

"Maybe he's not someone from the great wastelands at all and came from a great region!"

There were people who came up with these speculations. Such a thing had happened in the past, where a genius approaching the limits of cultivation crossed over to this region and conquered every direction for the sake of breaking through.

It was to a point where there were other unrivalled geniuses that crossed over into new regions in search of new opportunities to reach a higher level. Things like the copper precious book were what they hunted after.

While people were trying to guess at his identity with bewilderment, the battle reached its climax. It was turning more and more fierce, throwing the heaven and earth in disorder.

Great heavenly bodies began to move about one after another. That human youth was extremely terrifying. His two palms seemed to guide the sun and moon, as if he was a divine king. His entire body was brilliant, and his bronze-colored body was packed with explosive energy.

Everyone became overwhelmed by shock. What kind of might was this? He could actually control the heaven and earth! His movements truly shocked one's soul.

Hong!

The little guy met him face on. His palm slammed out, directly striking one of the great stars into pieces. He advanced bravely and began to fiercely exchange moves. The two both fought while risking life and limb, causing a bloody war to break out in the pure land.

A dragon cry shook the nine heavens. The Horned Dragon coiled and twisted about, causing the mountains to immediately be destroyed. He swooped over while surging with terrifying and brilliant symbols, also joining the battle.

The little guy's entire body was covered in blood. From entering this world until now, this was the battle that was the most dangerous, as he could fall at any time. These two were both great enemies that established nine heavenly passages. They were truly formidable opponents in both name and reality. He, on the other hand had a body that was suffering from great injuries, making his situation rather grim.

"Why can't I establish it yet?"

After fighting like this, the devilish brat also began to feel a bit upset and scared. If this continued, then he would undoubtedly die as soon as he became slightly careless. Moreover, his body's condition was getting increasingly ruined. He couldn't establish the tenth heavenly passage no matter what he did, and he was running out of tricks. It was to the point where he no longer cared and used every last bit of essence energy to charge through.

He finally understood why even heavenly ranked vicious beasts found it difficult to establish the tenth heavenly passage. It was simply too hard, and was fundamentally different from the ninth heavenly passage.

This wasn't something that a treasure could help with, as it was difficult to draw help from other objects. It was something that one had to personally strive for, seizing the natural force between the heaven and earth to break through. There was no better way.

"Why can't I do it?" The little guy was furious. He could clearly feel that it was about to appear in front of him. It was just missing that tiny bit.

If this continued, he truly would be missing the tenth heavenly passage by such a tiny bit, losing out on this great opportunity.

“Just open!”

At this moment, the little guy roared angrily. On one end he was fighting a great battle with powerful enemies with blood trickling out from his mouth, and on the other, he was sparing no effort to stir up the tenth heavenly passage and open it.

Peng

He was attacked by that unruly youth, suffering a palm to his back. He was sent out horizontally, smashing apart a huge boulder. His entire body smashed into the dust, blood covering his entire body.

The Horned Dragon swooped down and wanted to add another blow with his claw to firmly decide this battle and steal the precious book.

The little guy was furious, and he had never been struck while down since he was born. Today, however, he suffered misfortune again and again, and he was going berserk. However, he could feel that his back was split open and blood was flowing out, exhausting too much of his essence energy.

In the end, he controlled himself. He shifted his body to another position, as he did not want to throw away his life while fighting a bloody battle with these two creatures. He began to fight while retreating.

“Let’s take some chances and test something out. I’ll borrow their power to break through!”

He always had this idea, but did not dare to put it into action because it was too dangerous. However, now that things reached such a stage, he was truly out of options.

The little guy’s body shone, and golden ripples began to appear one after another. They began to slowly rotate to devour worldly essence. It was extremely mysterious.

They fought fiercely, and the little guy made mental preparations. Finally, he found a good opportunity and shouted loudly. He forcefully tried to break through and open the tenth heavenly passage.

“You still aren’t willing to hand over the precious book? Forget about establishing your heavenly passage, you won’t even be able to keep your life!” The Horned Dragon shouted and swooped down.

In reality, he was extremely nervous himself. Even those heavenly ranked vicious beasts found it difficult to open their tenth heavenly passage. He was just a human, yet was actually able to peer into such a realm. This type of feeling made him feel extremely restless.

One of the Horned Dragon’s large claws dropped down while emitting a dazzling precious splendor. It was as if the sun had exploded, and symbols were everywhere.

This time, the little guy did not dodge, and instead directly met him face on. He reached out his hand, and with a peng sound, he grabbed the Horned Dragon’s claw. He exerted himself to pull it closer, activating the Golden Ripple Technique to absorb its divine force.

Meanwhile, that unruly youth also rushed over murderously, pushing the sun, moon, and stars as he advanced. It was as if a divine king descended into this world as he directly hacked over.

Hong

The little guy used his other hand to stop him. With a peng sound, he caught his hand, and golden symbols similarly appeared to frantically devour his divine force.

The Golden Spiral Rippling technique was the Kun Peng's precious technique. Its power was inexhaustible, and could dissolve the attacks of one's enemies and refine their divine might, channeling it into their own bodies instead. It was a truly a unique and profound mystery.

However, it was still situational. If the opponent was powerful enough and decided to use all of their strength, it was simply impossible to refine such powerful essence energy. Trying to do so would destroy one's body, leaving behind only a corpse.

"You're courting death!"

The Horned Dragon and unruly youth both sneered. Their origins were great, so how could they not see through the profoundness of this precious technique. They fiercely activated their divine strength to end the little guy's life.

"Open!"

Right at this moment, the little guy roared loudly. Not only did he not protect himself, he even guided the two waves of power into his body, mixing them into his own essence energy and control. He wanted to forcefully break open the tenth heavenly passage.

At the same time, the nine heavenly passages around his body burst with light, connecting the heaven and earth. Magma surged, and incomparably brilliant light flourished, resonating and helping him link together the tenth heavenly passage.

A terrifying fluctuation of energy was produced from this place, flattening the ruin and surging violently like turbulent waves. The spectating heroes' faces immediately changed as they quickly retreated.

Nearby, rock turned into powder, and mountains were splitting apart with kacha sounds. The space itself seemed like it was being distorted, creating an absolutely shocking scene.

The little guy cried out in pain. It felt as if his bones were being shattered and his soul was being hacked apart in a never-ending loop of torment.

It was as if he was placed in some type of unbearable purgatory. The devilish child howled, but even though it was excruciatingly difficult, it was something that he had already decided to go through with. However, the tormenting he was currently going through was truly a type of torture.

The tenth heavenly passage suddenly began to fluctuate between being clear and indistinct. It continuously flickered, making people feel rather anxious. Waves of auspicious multicolored light was released in all directions.

"He is trying to borrow his opponent's power to establish his own heavenly passage and undergo transformation!"

Everyone sucked in a cold breath of air. This child was just too daring! A single mistake would cause his body and soul to be entirely extinguished. In addition, how could his opponents willingly go through such a thing?

Sure enough, the unruly youth and Horned Dragon were both absolutely merciless. They fiercely stirred up their strength to break apart his body. The wave of divine force immediately erupted, rushing out from his body in an irregular manner.

Ah... The little guy shouted out loud and continuously coughed out blood. There were cracks all over his body, as if he was about to explode.

“Let me open it!” He roared in anger. His essence energy turned into a lump of hazy light as he forcefully conducted the two individuals’ dominating strength to rush the tenth heavenly passage.

The devilish brat never gave up. Even after reaching such a dangerous state, he still did not let up and still wanted to borrow their power and thoroughly refine it into his body.

The tenth heavenly passage was terrifying. At this time, auspicious multicolored lights were emitted strand after strand to devour the essence energy from all directions. The divine forces that were being lead by the little guy were completely absorbed.

“Not good!”

For the first time, the unruly youth and the Horned Dragon’s expressions changed. They noticed that the situation exceeded what they had predicted, and was no longer in their control. Their essence energy flowed out like an unending stream towards the devilish child’s body, and then went towards the establishment of the tenth heavenly passage.

Their bodies lit up. They trembled, resonating with the technique. The most terrifying part was that they felt as if they had sunk into a swamp. They couldn’t move a muscle, completely locked in place.

“What?! Is he actually going to succeed?”

“Stop him, he absolutely can’t be allowed to refine the force of the world to establish the tenth heavenly passage!”

The Rain Clan’s pure land was in ruins, and the the ones defending this place were wiped clean. However, there was still the Tuoba Clan, Western Tomb Beast Mountain, four great families and others. Many people rushed forward.

However, before they could come close, they were attacked by a undulating wave. Their bodies were shaken until they began to cough out loud mouthfuls of blood. They couldn’t even take half a step nearer, and an strange domain was established here.

At this moment, even though the little guy was suffering from an excruciating pain that felt as if his entire body was being broken and reforged, he was still feeling rather excited. He was going to establish the tenth heavenly passage with the strength of three.

Everything was lining up, and it seemed like he was going to succeed!”

Time continued to pass by bit by bit. The little guy's entire body shone, as if his body was trying to hide a small sun. It was incomparably dazzling, as if a deity was entering the world of mortals.

Honglonglong

It was as if the great Dao was rumbling. The mysterious symbols around him circled about, and the other heavenly passages appeared together. They released essence energy, nourishing the tenth heavenly passage together.

This place was extremely auspicious and holy. The events were progressing smoothly in the right direction.

After two hours, the sound of an explosion rang out. The little guy shouted loudly and began to exhaust everything to give the energy in his body a final push. If he succeeded, then the tenth heavenly passage would arrive, and if he failed, then there was a chance for him to die.

The unruly youth and Horned Dragon both shouted loudly as well, because this was the point where the essence energy being plundered from their bodies was at its greatest, almost drying.

Hong

A huge sound was transmitted. Heaven and earth became incomparably brilliant as endless brilliance scattered down. The tenth heavenly passage gushed with auspicious multicolored light, and it seemed like it was about to succeed.

Suddenly, the little guy's body shook violently. He continuously coughed out blood and was sent flying horizontally. There were wounds everywhere on his body, as if it was on the verge of breaking down.

n./OvEIBIn

The tenth heavenly passage grew dim, immediately becoming indistinct. It once again concealed itself within the void.

The little guy fell into the dust. The slits on his body were terrifying, and his injuries were at a critical point. If he was even struck by someone once, he would definitely be broken into pieces and turn into a corpse.

The devilish brat clenched his teeth. Without saying a word, he circulated the true primordial record to nurse his body. His face was completely emotionless!

It was a terrifying defeat. He had never suffered such a thing before, moreover one so thorough. The tenth heavenly passage was already almost established, yet it was broken off in the end, leaving his body on the edge of disappearing.

The little guy was stupefied. He endured the pain and silently tried to heal himself.

Not far off, the other two individuals also suffered from the attack. They both coughed out large amounts of blood while lying on the ground. Their bodies were covered in blood as they shook, but their injuries were definitely better than the little guy's.

This region became deathly quiet. Everyone was stunned. It was clearly going to succeed, yet why did it suddenly fail?

“The tenth heavenly passage is difficult to establish after all. No wonder even the Taotie, Wu, and other true descendants can’t necessarily succeed. It really is a rarely seen thing.”

The people all sighed, because the tenth heavenly passage was too heavenly defying. Regardless of how exceptional one’s natural talents were, at the final juncture, they still had to experience dejection and bitterness, to a point even their life couldn’t be preserved.

Hahaha...

A few people laughed loudly. Tuoba Family, Western Tomb Beast Mountain and the other great powers all released their pent up breath. Following that, many figures quickly rushed forward together to get rid of the little guy.

The little guy suddenly jumped. He did not feel any attachment to this place as he turned around. His speed was extremely fast as he fled towards the limits of this great earth.

“Chase!”

How could these great powers give up this chance? The devilish child was injured and dying, so it was the perfect time to kill him. There were some that quickly reported to their superiors to prepare magical objects like the Soul Shattering Needle and Soul Suppressing Pagoda.

At the same time the Unruly Youth and the Horned Dragon also soared up. They followed and chased after the little guy’s traces.

As a result, the little guy was in a rare silent state. He fled far away from a certain direction, because he saw the purple-clothed girl. That was a ‘vicious beast’ that was quite difficult to deal with.

At the same time, he relied on his spiritual instincts to avoid wave after wave of terrifying fluctuations. He directly broke into a primitive forest to flee for his life.

An great and unprecedented chase unfolded, throwing the entire heavenly paradise into chaos!

News traveled everywhere, and a tempest was raised even within the real world. Everyone was shocked!

First of all, the Rain Clan’s pure land was exterminated, pulled up by the roots. Roughly eighty percent of the experts guarding the place were killed, and among them, three great elders’ real bodies met disaster as well.

Just how shocking were these news?! The one that caused this was merely a single youth! Just by himself, he rushed into the Rain Clan’s pureland and unleashed an unstoppable massacre!

Moreover, he even ate the decree of a deity. This made people flabbergasted, as his actions were truly unbelievable.

These events made Stone Country boil with commotion. Everyone was discussing this, making it difficult for the Rain Clan to raise their heads.

Moreover, this child actually established the tenth heavenly passage, only when he was about to succeed, there was a sudden disaster. He failed at the last hurdle, causing even greater shock and astonishment.

The entire great wasteland was abuzz as everyone discussed these events.

The appearance of the Horned Dragon and the existence of the unruly youth were all mixed within this incident.

“Go and hunt down the devilish child!”

This order was sent out by many different great powers, such as the four great families, Rain Clan, and Tuoba family. A great disorder was staged within the Void God Realm.

Every passage was sealed off. The various powers joined hands to search for the little guy. They wanted to end him in this world, not giving him the opportunity to survive.

It was obvious that they had already prepared demonic artifacts. Even though they were precious and incomparably rare, they all took them out today. They couldn't rest at ease as long as the devilish brat was still alive.

This was a place of bloody rain and foul winds, and was even more so a place of chaos. The entire heavenly passage was in a state of unrest, encountering a great calamity.

The little guy travelled for several days without sleep or rest as he continuously fled for his life, no one knowing just how many times he had been struck. The great battle continued for days on end, covering his entire body in blood.

The worst part was that he encountered the Horned Dragon and that human youth again, the repeated battles worsened his injuries.

The most terrifying part was that the golden passageway was sealed off. There were countless experts guarding it, making it so that he had no way of retreating and leaving this domain.

These circumstances had already persisted for ten days. The wounds on the devilish child's body were now even deeper, and his body was in a worn-out state. He could die at any time, and was barely holding on.

Finally, he managed to escape another chase. He hid inside one of the caves within the mountain range and silently tended to his wounds. Time was limited, and he had to seize every second he had. Otherwise, the enemy would arrive again.

During these past few days, he was always reflecting on why the tenth heavenly passage failed. He just couldn't figure it out, making him feel even more troubled.

That day, he merged the strength from three experts at the ninth heavenly passage stage, yet he still failed to break through. How could that not make him dispirited? He came to the conclusion that even if he tried to peacefully break through alone without any disturbance, it would still not be any better.

After all, that was the strength of three people!

“This fellow is too crazy. Father said that there had never been a human who dared to act so recklessly before. How could one open the tenth heavenly passage within the Void God Realm?” Huo Ling’er furrowed her brows as she spoke.

The Fire Nation emperor had said that as soon as one of those pure-blooded creatures from the Archaic divine mountain gained such a heaven defying opportunity, they would immediately invite a supreme ancient existence to protect them. They would never try to do it alone.

Several days passed. The little guy was still fleeing for his life, and in addition, the injuries on his body reached a crucial point, almost as if they were beyond a point of restoration.

His body was in tatters. After all these years, he had encountered countless great battles, yet he narrowly escaped all of them. Now, however, he felt like he couldn’t hold on any longer.

“I really can’t accept this.” The little guy said to himself. He did not believe that he would be killed, and even now he did not give up. He continued to treat his body and ponder over the tenth heavenly passage event.

Hong!

Another great battle broke out. The enemies caught up, and the little guy began to risk his life again. Blood dyed his clothing, and his entire body was bright red as he once again escaped.

This time, after he fled, he collapsed within the primitive mountain forest. His body was torn everywhere, as if even a gust of wind could break him into pieces. Blood dyed this grassland red.

“This is the final opportunity. I still must break through!” The devilish brat stubbornly stated. He still had not given up.

It was because the tenth heavenly passage had been there all along. Even though it was rather indistinct, it was still circling around his body.

He completely cleared his mind and no longer cared whether or not enemies were coming. His entire mind was empty, temporarily forgetting everything.

His injured body was in tatters, and his essence energy seemed like it was almost completely exhausted, like a lamp burning out the last of its oil. As a result, it was extremely tiresome this time, and it was quite possible that he might die in the middle of breaking through.

Time passed by bit by bit, and the little guy persevered on. The small oil lamp burned within him, guiding him forward; he was not willing to give up.

Finally, he exhausted his final bit of strength. The oil within the lamp had dried up, and his body became dim. His body no longer produced a sliver of strength.

At this moment, he was like a corpse, an empty shell without a soul. There was no essence nourishing his body, and he was about to die.

Hong!

Suddenly, a wave of powerful energy flooded over. As the last bit the oil lamp dried up, the potential concealed within the deepest depths of his soul was released, rushing out like a vast sea.

His entire body shone, and his injuries quickly healed. In addition, an expanse of divine light surged, and with a honglong sound, it bore through the void, linking up the tenth heavenly passage.

Strand after strand of auspicious multicolored light flowed out, as if a world of immortals was opened!

He was on the verge of succeeding! If nothing unexpected happened, then he would have the tenth heavenly passage!

“My body died here and then was reborn. My body was broken, and every last bit of essence energy within my body was exhausted. It was as if everything was emptied, starting over again from nothing.”

At this time, the little guy completely understood and comprehended everything.

Since ancient times, what every supreme expert went through to establish the tenth heavenly passage was a bit different. He, in particular, actually used this method to break through, standing apart from all others.

“I lost everything... and therefore I transcended.” The little guy said to himself

Immortal light appeared strand after strand as the tenth heavenly passage expanded. It seemed like it was going to completely emerge as it gushed out propitious multicolored light, nourishing his body!

### **Chapter 217 - Tenth Heavenly Passage**

The forest was peaceful. All of the birds and beasts hid themselves within the land, their hearts frightened. They were all staring at a certain direction with respect as they felt incomparable fear.

Within the depths of the forest, the grass seemed to have been dyed red by blood. The little guy lied on the ground, his entire body in a terrible shape as wounds scarred his body. Just now, he was already on his deathbed, yet currently, everything was turning around.

The tenth heavenly passage was established, and strand after strand of multicolored light appeared. They were auspicious and holy, nourishing his flesh and healing his body.

This time, his injuries were truly severe. Under normal circumstances, he would have undoubtedly died without any chance of surviving. However, right when the fuel within him dried up, life force once again appeared, creating a reversal. n/.0vel&In

Only by overcoming a trial like this could he survive and preserve his life.

The tenth heavenly passage surged with divine multicolored light, as if it was created from the divine chains made from the law and order of this world. Streak after streak of the multicolored light flowed down from the void before entering the little guy's body.

This was a beneficial cycle, and everything was developing in a good direction.

At this moment, his body's hidden capabilities surged to the surface. It was as if a dried up graveyard suddenly budded with soft shoots and flourished with vitality. A type of newborn force was born, allowing him to be revived.

His damaged body was being nourished like a barren field being irrigated. Life force gradually grew more abundant within his body, and he was no longer deathly still.

Honglonglong

Within the little guy's body, waves of powerful potential surged like a great river through the passage running to the tenth heavenly passage, making it truly appear and descend from the void.

This was the seizing of natural force between the heaven and earth. Ordinarily, those that opened the fourth heavenly passage could already enter a greater cultivation realm. However, the little guy advanced soundly through the ninth heavenly passage without ending this great boundary of cultivation.

Noise continuously rang out as the tenth heavenly passage arrived. It seemed like it was more or less established, and as strands of magical energy was emitted, a type of immortal aura proliferated.

Being able to reach such a level was truly not easy to accomplish. The little guy's body was falling apart, and even his essence energy had practically dried up. He practically had fallen already.

He had already experienced death once, and only when his body was emptied did an opportunity to live appeared. Exhausting all of his essence energy and starting from nothing; this was a complete rebirth!

To die after birth, and then to be born again from death, how could a normal person endure such a thing?

This road was the most difficult one. Even descendants of divine creatures found it difficult to establish the tenth heavenly passage. Even if they had natural talents, there was a chance for them to fall at the final juncture and pass away.

During the past half month, the little guy suffered a torment that was difficult to put into words. Through the defeat, bitterness and suffering he held onto hope. He endured a hell-like torture, and he was able to finally hold out.

In the current age, the tenth heavenly passage was practically unprecedented. Even the human race's ancient texts seemed evasive on this topic, as if this was some kind of taboo. There weren't any concrete written reports of anyone succeeding.

Finally, he successfully established it. Nothing unforeseen happened.

The other nine heavenly passages began to revolve, circling around this tenth heavenly passage. Rather than mixing it, it began to carry out a refinement. Dazzling brilliance erupted with matchless brightness, as if ten suns were covering the skies.

Finally, a violent trembling could be heard. The tenth heavenly passage pushed itself into the other heavenly passages, rearranging how they were ordered. It appeared right above the little guy's head, residing at the highest point as it commanded the other heavenly passages.

This 'volcano' seemed particularly powerful, both imposing and majestic. As the 'magma' flowed down, it surge with the most vibrant life force.

On top of the little guy's body, those wounds closed one after another, and his broken body seemed to be nourished. It then continued to flow, initiating a restoration.

This was a powerful fluctuation, engulfing the forest like a hurricane. The depths of the mountain were even trembling, as if a huge sea was flooding this place in huge waves.

The beasts of the field and the birds of the air became even more terrified, as they hid within the earth they trembled with fear.

The little guy sat there with his eyes closed as he nursed his body. Blood stopped flowing from his body, and as a precious light scattered down, his wounds began to wriggle about before quickly forming scars.

Above his head, the tenth heavenly passage was bright and resplendent as it scattered down its dazzling divine splendor. At this moment, even the sun in the sky seemed to have dimmed, allowing it to become the only one between heaven and earth.

Within the tenth heavenly passage, strands of magical light poured down like a waterfall, all it irrigating the little guy's body. It made him seem crystalline and transparent as all of his wounds were healed.

A hazy mist enveloped this area, making the mountain forest seem incomparably mysterious. The little guy was like a god as he received the heavenly passages' nourishment, continuously undergoing transformations.

The previously deathly aura dispersed, and the bloody mist could no longer be seen. All that remained now was an exuberant life force, the force behind the creation of all existences. It was the feeling of the beginning of a world, full of hope and expectation.

At this moment, the surrounding grass were all growing, sprouting out. Branches extended, continuously growing out. Even the few seeds that hit the ground quickly began to take root and bud.

Within the divine light and mist, the plants were just like the little guy, undergoing growth.

The tenth heavenly passage was dazzling as it seized the luck between the great heaven and earth to nourish the devilish child's body. At this time, his body's scars were already quickly coming off, and even the bloody traces had disappeared.

Not much time had passed, yet his body was already sparkling and emitting light. There were no more gaps in his body, nor were their any bloody traces. His body was now completely intact and in excellent shape, and in addition, essence energy continuously flowed into his body from the void.

Very quickly, a circle of light appeared within the forest, and the little guy was wrapped up inside. This was a complete rebirth; he was no longer the same, and a transformation had taken place.

The life force within his body was abundant, and in the end, a huge sea surged, breaking through his original realm. It was so powerful that all the birds and beasts here tremble as they hid within this place.

Finally, the little guy completely recovered. His wounds were healed to the greatest state, and his body was far more powerful than before. He truly reached the peak of this realm.

The tenth heavenly passage was opened to its greatest extent, and it stood above all the others. It could look down on this level, and force back anyone!

Without knowing how much time had passed, the little guy opened his eyes again. It was as if two streaks of lightning sliced through the void. The entire forest became brilliant; it was extremely astonishing!

Only at this point did all of the transformations formally conclude. He felt completely different from before, as if he could truly look down on everyone and stand apart from other outstanding geniuses.

Ten heavenly passages began to converge before slowly retreating. They concealed themselves within the void and disappeared.

Within the forest, the terrifying fluctuations moved outwards like tides before slowly calming down. The area was no longer oppressive or intimidating, and it became rather peaceful.

Everything came to a conclusion. The various vicious birds and ferocious beasts no longer trembled. They quickly got up and fled, as if they no longer had to pay their respects and were allowed to leave.

The little guy stood up, no longer feeling any negative emotions. His pupils were clear, and his mind was peaceful. Divine multicolored light and auspicious energy moved within his entire body. He was in high spirits, and as he looked into the distance, he felt as if he returned to his true self.

At this very moment, the outside world was extremely noisy. The outstanding heroes simultaneously moved, the great powers took action, and many experts were sent out. They were searching for the end of the devilish brat, wanting to kill him.

During this past month, regardless of whether it was the outside world or the Void God Realm, they were both boiling with commotion as people discussed this. Experts were roaming about, all of them taking action.

“This youth is truly terrifying. He’s clearly seriously injured, yet he could still flee from death and not get hunted down.”

“He clearly can’t hold on anymore. If nothing unforeseen happens, then he’ll be struck down in these next few days. His body is about to fall apart.”

The devilish brat’s goal of opening the tenth heavenly passage affected everyone’s state of mind. The Western Tomb Beast Mountain, Tuoba Family, and Rain Clan and roughly ten other sects all didn’t want him to succeed.

During these past few days, the outside world was in an uproar that would no calm down. Ten heavenly passages was simply a legend. If he succeeded, then that would mean that this youth was going to rise abruptly to power!

The devilish brat failed in front of their eyes, yet it still made people feel uncomfortable. Even those great powers that bore no grudges against him were nervously keeping a close eye on the situation.

“Relax, the Western Tomb Beast Mountain had already spread the news that the tenth heavenly passage isn’t easy to establish. In addition, it is only a one time fleeting chance. He has already lost it!”

During the same day, Tuoba Family, Rain Clan and others released this type of news. It made everyone who was watching this affair tremble.

Ordinary people weren't aware that the Archaic divine mountain definitely understood the tenth heavenly passage. A supreme expert like this appeared before among the ancestors from which their bloodlines originated from.

Western Tomb Beast Mountain was where quite a few Archaic descendants resided. From among them, there were a few experts that once served the Archaic divine mountain, so they understood a bit about this.

When an ancient expert that was once a servant of the Southern Meteorite Divine Mountain returned to his clan, he had also spoke before that if they failed at obtaining the tenth heavenly passage the first time, trying to do so in the future would be nearly impossible.

The real world and the Void God Realm were both in a state of commotion.

There were people who sighed deeply, feeling pity for the devilish child. Towards the human race, this was simply too great of a loss. It was equal to losing a supreme expert that could content with thousands of races for power.

Quite a few people's attitudes clearly changed. They felt rather unsatisfied with the Tuoba Clan, Western Tomb Beast Mountain and the others, because this was the same as cutting short this youth road to supremacy.

"It's truly too sad! He was so close, and was just about to succeed!"

No matter how much everyone sighed, with news like this, it only made them shake their heads. There was nothing they could do about it.

Hahaha... Kun, Li, Meng, and Yuan four clans all laughed incessantly. From their point of view, the devilish brat deserved to be punished. If he became a supreme expert, then that would become a huge problem for them.

"In the end, he lost his opportunity. Half a month had passed, and he passed by the optimal period of time. The opportunity has been lost already, so he should be suffering in remorse and dejection right now." A few people from the Rain Clan had cold expressions as they spoke.

This time, their losses were disastrous. Their pure land was flattened, pulled up by the roots, and even their experts were slaughtered, making it difficult for them to raise their heads within Stone Country. This was truly a tremendous humiliation.

Of course, things couldn't end like this. This was the best time to kill the devilish brat, so they wanted him dead.

"After things have reached this point, what kind of disturbances could he still cause? It's time for us to take his head." From within the ancient Tuoba Family, several princes moved out with their men into this mountain range.

In reality, other than them, there were still many great powers that were in pursuit and closing in on this mountain forest.

These were merely the first group of people who hurried over. They got here the fastest, with hundreds of people moved out like tigers and apes as they tore through the forest with extreme speed.

“Last time, I was so close to catching him. This time, I absolutely cannot let him get away!” A youngster in red spoke callously. Currently, his eyes were extremely cold.

Beside him, an impressive looking youngster wearing silver clothes laughed and said, “Sixth brother, don’t feel so troubled. Last time, me and several elders were able to injure him, almost hacking him in half. Unfortunately, he got away, but this time, let’s see who can remove his head.”

Even though he was laughing, the killing intent from Tuoba Clan’s second prince was burning even more fiercely. Since traces had already been found and that youth’s whereabouts were known, they wouldn’t let him go no matter what was said.

Currently, everyone knew that the devilish brat was seriously injured and his fighting strength dried up. An ordinary beast would even be able to take his life, so if they were to let him go, what kind of face would they have left?

“Second brother, let’s make a bet. This time, I will definitely be the first one to kill him.” The sixth prince held a scarlet demonic needle in his hands that flickered with an evil cold light.

A few of the great clans, like the ancient Tuoba Family had already used their connections to obtain demonic artifacts. They wanted to kill the little guy completely and make both his real and void body die.

“Fine! If I lose, then I don’t want a single piece of bronze plate from his body. All credit will be yours when we hand them over to the clan.” The second prince laughed lightly.

In his eyes, the little guy was already a piece of meat from a chopping board that was fleeing with difficulty. No matter what was said, he still wouldn’t be able to save his life.

In another direction, the Rain Clan’s people also hurried over. Currently, there wasn’t anyone that felt as pressured as them. The devilish brat killed too many of their experts and destroyed their pure land, making them absolutely humiliated. The Rain Clan felt the urgent need to immediately find him and torture him to death. They wanted to torment him to death, or else they would never be able to wash off the disgrace they received.

“I hope that you can hold on for a bit longer, long enough for us to get there!” The group of experts’ faces were cold, and all of them were emitting bone-chilling killing intent.

“Move faster! Don’t let that Horned Dragon get the first move, or else we’ll lose our chance!”

In the distance, the other great ancient powers also sent out experts. They were also looking in the mountain depths for the little guy to kill both his void and real body.

The reason was because they previously attacked the Heaven Mending Pavilion and were scared of his retaliation.

Other than these people, there were also a large group of people who rushed over for the bronze plates he possessed. Even if they couldn’t collect the entire set, they could still exchange it with others for supreme treasures.

## **Chapter 218 - Supreme Youth**

“Yi, there are Rain Clansmen coming from those mountain peaks. They also rushed here during the first moments! Let’s move quickly!” The ancient Tuoba family’s second prince spoke in a low voice.

There were traces of the Rain Clan within the mountains and valleys, almost as if they had the same ideas. This was not a good omen. Currently, everyone knew that the devilish brat had the divine bronze book on him. It was reputed as a priceless treasure, so they all wanted to obtain them.

Other than the great powers that wanted to kill the devilish brat, there was a large group of people who rushed over for the treasure. They competed fiercely as a result in order to obtain the precious book.

“En, there are people there as well as Archaic descendants. The situation doesn’t look good...” At this time, the Rain Clan noticed the ancient Tuoba family and the Western Tomb Beast Mountain’s experts.

A group of people rushed forward. Precious artifacts shone, and they stuck close to the ground as they moved through the mountain forest, leaving behind streaks of rainbow light. They bore through the mountain range while leaving behind dazzling and vibrant lights.

This mountain range immediately bustled with activity. Several ancient families left behind prominent footprints as they tried to outdo each other. They all wanted to be the first one to find the little guy.

“It seems like that child is inside this mountain region. Quickly go and inform the master so that our experts can be lead here as quickly as possible!”

There were many cultivators that did not approach this area, and instead turned around. They activated their precious techniques, and after these techniques boosted their bodies, they began to run towards the limits of this great land to inform the experts within their sects.

Immediately, all types of multicolored light sparkled, and precious light danced about. It was as if they were stars as they rushed towards the distance. This mountain range region was bound for great disorder, no longer remaining peaceful.

During this period of time, the powers already began to compete against each other. Was the ancient Tuoba family more powerful or was the Rain Clan? This was crucial because a portion of their main force were sent over, and with so much manpower undergoing the same tasks, it was imperative that they were the first ones to rush into the mountain range depths.

“He’s over there!”

One individual had sharp eyes, finding the little guy extremely quickly. He immediately revealed an excited expression, because this meant generous rewards. After killing him, they could obtain the divine bronze book.

From their perspective, the devilish child was already about to die. He was just like a tiger that lost its fangs, posing absolutely no danger. Even if he wasn’t killed, he would soon breath his last even if left alone.

Sure enough, within the grassland, there was a large expanse of leftover blood, the grassland dyed deep red. It was quite clear that he lost quite a bit of blood, and that his life couldn’t be preserved.

Tuoba family’s people were stirred up. They immediately dispersed and surrounded this forest to prevent him from escaping again.

The Rain Clansmen's expressions changed. They broke in from the side, because they had to get inside. The treasure was right in front of their eyes, so how could they pass this up?

"He's still lost in thought when death's at hand. It seems like ever since he failed to establish the tenth heavenly passage, he sank into a dejection and remorse. The expression you are making is absolutely wonderful!"

Tuoba Family's sixth prince immediately began to laugh. He seemed rather carefree, but there was still a coldness within his eyes as he stared towards the youth sitting within the mountains.

The others all laughed. There was no better result than this.

Even though the Rain Clansmen were laughing coldly, they still had their teeth clenched, because their hatred for him was just too deep. Just half a month ago, this devilish child destroyed their pure land and unleashed a slaughter, making them truly suffer.

The little guy was truly in a state of stupor. While he sat on top of that rock, he simply couldn't understand why he didn't receive some kind of reward. He should have broke some kind of record, right?

While he was fleeing for his life, he heard a few rumors that within the great wastelands, no one had ever established their tenth heavenly passage within the Void God Realm before because it was too dangerous. He should be the only one to have accomplish this, so the stone tablet should have appeared.

"Why?" The devilish brat was rather unhappy, and his large eyes were full of 'depression'. He kept thinking that something wasn't right.

He was furious and felt that since the Void God Realm was created through interweaving order and laws, it couldn't see everything. It might have overlooked something, so he couldn't hold himself back as he look towards the heavens and shouted, "You still owe me! Owe me the precious book, why aren't you descending yet?!"

Everyone became stunned. This fellow went crazy. It appeared that after seeing the end of the road, he went mad from anger. Otherwise, how could he spout such nonsense, trying to bargain with the Void God Realm....

"Careful not to be swindled by him! This time, no matter what happens, we cannot let him get away!" The Rain Clan spoke coldly, wanting to be the first person to kill him.

"Your act is pointless. You can play the fool and appear pitiful, but after the failure of establishing the tenth heavenly passage, you don't even have the qualifications to live anymore. Why don't you just give up your life while in remorse?" Tuoba family's second prince laughed coldly as he spoke.

At this time, a scarlet needles appeared between his fingers. It was precisely the Soul Shattering Needle with the potential to destroy destroy both the body and soul. The Tuoba prince did not want to give him any chances, killing him both here and in the real world.

The devilish brat was staring blankly this entire time. Only after he finished venting towards the heavens did he pay attention to them. He looked at them with disdain, as he naturally wouldn't feel any bit of nervousness or fear.

Many people became furious. A person who was already going to die still dared to act like this? This was simply contempt for them, not even putting them in his eyes.

The people here wanted to rush together, but conflict began to develop between them. Dispute began to occur between the Tuoba family and Rain Clan, because all of them wanted to kill the little guy and seize the precious book.

"Fellow friends, we were the first ones to discover him. Shouldn't we go by the first come first serve basis?" Tuoba family's sixth prince spoke as he looked at the Rain Clan expressionlessly.

"There is a great hatred between him and our clan, so how could we not get our revenge? He must be killed by my Clan!" The Rain Clansmen argued and pushed forward.

The two sides immediately confronted each other at this point. Conflicting views appeared, and fighting intent was in the air. They assumed that the little guy was completely without fighting strength, basically like a terrified chunk of meat. As a result, they began to compete with each other.

"How about this. After we kill him, we will discuss how to distribute the bronze precious book on his body." In the end, an elder from Tuoba family showed his face. He feared that something unforeseen might happen if they wasted time.

These clans weren't the only ones here. There were others, and they were all quickly closing in. If they argued any longer, then there might be others that might arrive and demand a piece of the reward.

"Fine, then let's kill him before discussing how to divide the spoils." A great elder from the Rain Clan replied.

The group of experts began to group up before walking forward. Brilliant multicolored light shone from each of them as killing intent surged from their bodies. At this point, they were finally going to cut down the devilish brat, so there were quite a few people with cold expressions on their faces.

Only, the devilish brat was looking at them with even more contempt. It made those complacent individuals who thought they were harvesting their prey absolutely furious.

What kind of look was that? No matter how you looked at this, it was as if they were being treated like dogs. There wasn't the slightest bit of nervousness and only apathy; this was too arrogant!

"You know perfectly well that you are going to die, so did you lose your sanity? Let me tell you, even if you want to die, it'll be difficult! I want to let you understand how terrifying it is to offend my Rain Clan!" An elder shouted.

"How terrifying could that be?" The little guy asked.

"You're going to wish you were dead!" That person shouted while pointing.

"I hate being pointed at by others." The little guy had stood up. He raised his hand and raised his finger. Symbols flickered, and with a pu sound, that expert immediately exploded!

“What?” Everyone was completely shocked. What did the youth do to be able to take one’s life with just the raise of a finger?

“It doesn’t matter. He’s already an arrow at the end of its flight. Haven’t you seen how he was acting during that last battle? His inner flame was already burning out.” Someone shouted.

“Sigh, the fall of a hero! I never thought that such a divine hero like me would fall here.” The devilish child sighed, and his eyes contained a desolate look.

When everyone heard this, their expressions all changed. Even he himself admitted it out of despair, so what else was there to be concerned about?

“I’m not going to say too much about handing over the bronze book, and don’t want to make things too difficult for you by wasting your time.” An elder spoke.

However, this was not how everyone here thought.

Tuoba sixth prince’s eyes flickered and looked towards the second prince beside him. “Second brother, is our bet still on?”

“But of course. Whoever kills him first will receive the other’s portion of merit after returning as well.” After speaking, the second prince walked forward.

However, they did not do the job themselves, but rather allowed the people below them to attack. They were going to attack together and quickly behead the little guy.

At the same time, everyone from Rain Clan made their moves together. Multicolored light erupted and precious techniques filled air as they hacked over.

“A person truly hides behind hundreds of masks during their life! After seeing your shameful performances, I’ve decided to send all of you on your way!” Right at this moment, his expression suddenly became incomparably dangerous, and his body shone with symbols everywhere. His aura was terrifying to the extreme, making people feel a bit shaken.

Everyone felt their souls being affected, as if they were forced to crouch down. It was a type of innate reverence, a bone deep urge to kowtow and bow down.

“What is going on? Is this the divine might of a supreme deity?” An elder cried out with fear.

He once heard that the Western Tomb Beast’s people say that upon establishing the tenth heavenly passage, there would be a type of supreme divine might accompanying it. It made people shiver and even their souls shiver.

Hong!

A domain formed around the little guy. Golden symbols densely covered this area, as if the divine realm was opened and he had descended before these people.

Pu

In that split second, all the people charging over were blown apart into pieces. Within the golden symbols, a rain of blood scattered down and ashes flew outwards; they couldn't even get closer!

This type of power shook everyone. Every single person felt their souls shake while they were in disbelief.

Everything, including those precious techniques that flew over were broken apart. A rain of light scattered about, as if there were sparkling and translucent petals falling gently with incomparable brilliance.

Within that flourishing divine multicolored light, a single youth stood there. His black hair scattered downwards, and his eyes were bright, possessing a type of unexplainable prestige. It was as if he was a young deity as he walked over, every step widened the divine domain.

"Why did it end up like this? What happened?!"

These people felt their lips trembling and their hair standing up. The fear inside of them reached its peak; how were they supposed to defend against this type of imposing aura?

"Quickly, stop him! Don't let him come over!" At that moment, everyone fell apart. They turned around to flee.

However, this was completely useless. The little guy's surroundings flourished, the rain of light flying about. With just a wave, Tuoba family's sixth prince collapsed before flying over.

"Ah, why is it like this?" The sixth prince cried out in fright. He lost control of his body, and was actually flying backwards.

The little guy was like a god, sending him flying over!

Tuoba Clan sixth prince's arms clawed and his legs kicked about as he struggled fiercely. However, it was all futile. In front of the little guy's shining body, he was as weak as a young chicken.

Everyone was frightened. The sixth prince was quite powerful and was a rarely seen genius. However, in the end he was still so defenseless. Compared to that youth, he was just like a chicken or puppy!

This was like a difference between a rock and a pearl, like the heaven and earth.

The little guy removed the scarlet divine needle from the sixth prince's hands. It shot towards the prince's head like a streak of lightning with decisiveness, quickly taking away his life without wasting any words.

The soul was completely extinguished, so his real body also died!

"Ah... No!" Everyone from Tuoba clan shouted loudly. This was difficult to accept; an important genius within the clan died just like that, moreover in such a pointless manner.

With a chi sound, the little guy caught a scarlet divine needle that flew over with his bare hands. It was thrown by the Tuoba family's second prince. Meanwhile, he also rushed over with a precious artifact.

"Why don't you come back!"

The little guy shouted with an imposing voice, and a string of golden ripples could be seen coming out of his mouth. It was incomparably terrifying as it quickly expanded. With a hong sound, the precious artifact at the second prince's feet exploded.

Everyone's minds began to tremble. Just what kind of force was this? With just a simple shout, he could destroy a precious artifact!

With another wave of his hand, the second prince was also sent flying over. Without even giving them another glance, he directly stuck that scarlet needle into the prince's forehead. With a pu sound, he passed away and his body disappeared.

Ah...

Everyone began to tremble and cry out with great fear as they fled in all directions. They were all scattered out as they tried to escape.

It was because every single one of them were terrified, and their bodies were shivering with coldness. It shook even their souls, as if they were being subdued.

"No one can leave!" The little guy spoke. Even though his voice wasn't loud, there was still a type of terrifying awe. It was as if a deity was casting down his will.

Hong!

With him at the center, symbols erupted. It was brilliant like a river of stars, and absolutely dazzling, as if countless great stars were colliding together before exploding apart.

Golden symbols hid the sky and covered the earth, engulfing in all directions. It rushed towards everyone, locking down this place.

At this moment, a magical scene appeared. All of the experts were confined within, and time seemed to have stopped as everything froze in place. They still had their original postures as they suspended in the air or stood on the ground.

These people had alarm in their eyes. They were still in their original fleeing positions, and the scene was extremely strange as their movements suddenly stopped.

Only when the little guy released a light shout did this prison free up. However, when the golden symbols exploded, everyone shouted out loudly before howling in grief.

Hong!

Bodies began to split apart one after another, all of them exploding. They became ashes within this golden rain of light, pulverized by the supreme divine might of the tenth heavenly passage youth.

The little guy didn't even give them a second look. His entire body circulated with brilliant splendor as he walked out from the mountains. He was going to take a look at the other outstanding individuals.

## **Chapter 219 - Forced Back**

"Faster, faster, we have to move faster! If we arrive late, then there won't be anything left for us! The Rain Clan as well as another group has already entered."

Outside the mountain range, a group of people were quickly rushing over. Their bodies were wrapped in multicolored light as they charged into the primitive mountain forest depths.

This was a group of powerful experts that came from an ancient sect. They were all experts that came for the bronze precious book, wanting to get in on the spoils once the curtains fell.

In another direction, a group of vicious birds appeared. Their bodies were all extremely large, and their feathers bright. They were like flames burning from coal, and as purple mist hazily curled up around them, they also possessed a lightning-like brilliance.

This was a group of Archaic descendants with eight or nine experts in the lead. A group of fierce birds followed behind, close and numerous as they crossed the mountain forest. They were surrounded by all types of flourishing symbols, it was incomparably terrifying.

“Heavens! The Northern Sky Summit’s demonic birds have arrived! It’s going to be difficult from here on out. Making an enemy out of them is extremely dangerous!”

Within the mountain forest, there were quite a few people who raised their heads. Their expressions all changed, because there were nearly ten Archaic descendants at the lead within that group. A terrifying wave of force poured over, flickering with all types of splendor like a comet as they soared across the sky.

A strong gale blew over. A few vicious beasts stuck closely to the forest as they flew over, immediately making many towering ancient trees to explode. The mountain region was immediately thrown into complete disorder, and all types of broken branches and ruined leaves fell.

“Let’s hurry along, we cannot fall behind. The Archaic divine book is priceless! Even if we cannot get all the pieces, it could still be exchanged with others for a supreme treasure.”

Cultivators began to rush over one group after another. Even though they could see the Archaic descendants that were covering the sky, they still did not retreat. They continued to rush towards the depths of the primitive forest.

Within the mountain forest, all types of brilliant lights and vibrant colors lit up. From time to time, there would be precious artifacts filling the sky. Large batches of experts were charging in and searching for their target.

Shouts rang out, and the cries of birds and beasts also sounded. They rose and fell in succession, causing a huge commotion to stir up within the mountain range. It was extremely noisy, and all the creatures within the mountains were disturbed.

“Such a great display of forces!”

As the little guy strode over, the mountain winds blew over. His head of thick black hair began to fly about, his eyes filled with expression. It was as if two streaks of lightning were shooting out of them, giving out a type of killing intent.

All four sides shook, and countless experts rushed over. However, he was without any type of fear as he strode over, welcoming everyone that were arriving. He wanted to meet those outstanding heroes face to face.

“Found him! He’s here, haha...” Someone began to laugh loudly in an incomparably carefree manner. In the end, they didn’t arrive too late, and actually found the youth first before he was killed by someone.

“That group of vicious birds have overchased. We are truly lucky to be the first ones to find him!”

This was a group of experts, and the majority of them didn’t slack on their cultivation. Within the mountain range, they formed an alliance, becoming a large and powerful force. They began to surround the little guy here.

“There’s nothing much to say. Hand over the bronze copper book!” Someone shouted. They came solely for the supreme treasure.

“For what reason?” The little guy asked.

When everyone heard what was said, how could they not sneer? It was naturally about strength. In their eyes, the devilish brat was already about to die, and had already lost his battle strength. He simply a piece of meat on a chopping block.

“I advise you to just obediently do as we say. Sometimes, forcefully holding on is more painful than dying.” Someone laughed.

This was the best representation of ‘dogs picking up the scraps from a fallen tiger’. These people normally couldn’t even take a single blow from the little guy, but now they could humiliate and threaten him.

Otherwise, if it was still like in the past, how many of them would dare to come forward? In their hearts, a nine heavenly passage expert was simply unrivalled.

“Don’t hesitate to try me.” The little guy calmly spoke.

These people all began to sneer. Without saying anything else, they quickly took action. They didn’t want something unexpected to happen, because if the other great powers rushed over, they would most likely become irrelevant.

Brilliant symbols flickered, and several great experts rushed forward, directly using their most powerful methods. They used the bone text to suppress and surround this mountain region.

More than ten people acted together, and their power was naturally great. This place immediately began to stir with powerful astral winds, causing the towering ancient trees to be pulled up by the roots. Rocks and stones tore through the skies, and the shorter mountains immediately cracked apart as rumbling sounds rang out.

Even though their original behaviors were frivolous, when it came time for them to take action, all of them used full force. They also feared some accident would occur.

Chi

The little guy’s pupils revealed two streaks of golden light. They were incredibly terrifying, and strands of brilliant symbols followed his pupils and flew out. With a pu sound, it directly pierced through the four leaders at the front.

Ah... The four individuals all yelled loudly. Their eyes revealed fear, and simply couldn't imagine everything that was happening.

Their chests were dripping with blood, with huge holes appeared in the center of their chests. It made them feel despair and terror. There were only two golden beams, yet they pierced through four great experts.

Hou...

Meanwhile, a huge purple Suan Ni appeared behind the little guy's back. It was as tall as a mountain, and its pupils were incomparably cold and expressionless as it overlooked everyone.

It opened its humongous mouth, immediately making ten people's souls shake. They turned around immediately and ran, but it was too late. When the purple mouth opened and closed, they were all sent flying over, entering its brilliant mouth.

It was a huge mouth forged from lightning, and the moment it closed, more than ten people exploded, turning into ashes. It seemed like there wasn't even anything left over.

This group of people all fell. When the Suan Ni disappeared and everything was restored to a peaceful state, a few ashes scattered down from the skies into the forest.

Apart from this, the mountain region was completely empty. Even the four corpses were turned into dust. This place was extremely clean, and there weren't any bloody remains or shattered bones left over.

The little guy once again went on his way, stepping on the dried branches and withered leaves as he walked outside the mountain range. A light breeze blew over, making the sleeves of his clothes drift about. There was an aura of innocence, completely different from the look of someone who just wiped a group of enemies clean.

Finally, the outstanding heroes rushed over. The various sects noticed him, because the shouting just now spread quite far.

"Over here! Don't let him escape!" Many people shouted loudly.

This time, it truly was like having enemies everywhere. Numerous figures were here, and the large sects all surrounded this place, rushing over from every direction.

Aohou...

Beast roars shook the sky, and a group of fierce beasts rushed over like a flood. They were huge and sinister, their mountain sized bodies causing the ground to rumble as they tramped over. They directly smashed apart small mountains to open up the path.

Leading them were a few Archaic descendents, all of them extremely terrifying. Some of them had armors that flickered with light, and others' beast skins were like fabric as they shone with brilliant splendor. They carried with them an overflowing vicious aura as they lead the beasts behind them.

The ground continuously shook, causing the leaves within the mountain forest to fly randomly.

The outstanding heroes were all shocked as they quickly moved out of their way. The group was lead by a Green Scaled Leopard, Gold-Eyed Dragon Horn Lion, Demonic Ape and others for a total of six great experts. They were all like small mountains with imposing auras. Their eyes were large like millstones.

“These are the Western Tomb Beast Mountain’s experts! They also came! Seems like it won’t be easy anymore. Those that want to obtain the bronze book will inevitably have to fight a bloody battle.” The people were shocked.

“Get out of the way!” The Green Scaled Leopard that was over ten zhang tall roared. Its huge body swayed, causing the forest to shake. Its gaze was terrifying as it shouted, “Youngster, get over here and hand over the precious book!”

“Western Tomb Beast Mountain, your group has also arrived. Based on what reason should he have to hand over the precious books to you?” There were also a few great sects within the humans that were not willing concede to them. They pushed forward together as well.

“Right, the precious book was made by the heavens, so whoever’s hands it lands in is who it belongs to. To threaten and keep everything to yourselves is impossible!” A few ancient families’ people also shouted.

A group of people confronted them and shouted loudly. None of them were willing to surrender to the other party. Even though they was Archaic descendants that appeared, they were still without fear.

There were so many human experts that they seemed to be as many as the eye could see. Could it be that they would be scared of the descendants that were leading? After thinking about it, no matter how powerful they were, it wouldn’t match their numbers here.

“We don’t care about these things. The most important thing is to first get rid of his life!”

Kun, Li, Meng, Yuan four families’ people also appeared. Among them, there was someone who spoke these words. Their hatred for the little guy was deep, hoping that he would be killed before discussing the distribution of the bronze precious book.

“Right, let’s kill him first! We don’t want to see his face again, and hope that his life will be eternally erased from this world!” Someone from the four clans parroted.

Among them, there were several experts that had demonic artifacts to kill the devilish brat’s void body and real body at the same time. They brought them from their clan treasury, and were willing to pay such a cost.

“Shut your mouths! You guys don’t have the qualifications to content against us!” The Green Scaled Leopard that was as large as a small mountain roared. Its millstone sized large eyes revealed a malicious look as it overlooked the heroes.

“So noisy! All of you need to shut up!” Finally, the little guy who was at the center of everyone opened his mouth. He began to stare at them, because he couldn’t endure it any longer.

In that instant, the mountain range calmed down. All the experts from the various sects, ancient families and Archaic descendants in all directions looked towards the center of the battlefield.

“Youth, you know who you are speaking to?!” The Green Scaled Leopard roared. Its revealed an ominous expression as it looked down on him.

“Don’t know the difference between life and death!” The little guy only had these words for it.

“You’re looking to die!” The Green Scaled Leopard’s entire body was brilliant with a sheet of meticulous scales covering its body. It directly dropped down a claw, and with its enormous size, this claw alone could shatter a mountain.

Everyone quickly retreated, no longer daring to fight here. With such an enormous creature going crazy, the aftereffects were too horrible to contemplate.

However, something that made everyone even more shocked happened. With just a simple shout, he also raised his fist and smashed it into that huge claw. During the course of events, a circle of incredible light was released, as if it was a sun. It was incomparably huge as it was released from the youth’s fist, directly submerging that Green Scaled Leopard.

Everyone became shocked. Just what kind of divine might was this? The symbols coming from a fist was actually that terrifying! It was like a wave that overflowed into the heavens, covering this place.

Hong!

Accompanying a huge sound, the mountain sized huge Archaic descendant shrieked miserably before quickly splitting apart and exploding into pieces. A bloody rain followed the golden multicolored light. It seemed terrifying yet strangely beautiful.

“Heavens! What happened? Wasn’t he already a lamp that ran out of fuel? Why can he still possess this type of strength?”

Everyone became astonished. It was just a fist, yet it took care of such an enormous descendant. Just how astonishing and terrifying was this scene?!

“Li Clan, Kun Clan, Yuan Clan... You guys still dare to come over? Was the lesson I gave you within the Hundred Shattering Mountains not enough?” The little guy turned around and looked towards the experts from those four clans.

“You...”

The four clans’ troops immediately backed off, all of them ranting and raving. Why did things end up like this? It’s completely different from the news they received! Everyone was saying that the little guy was already about to die, and there were people from the four clans that have already fought with him in the last battle that confirmed this. Now, however, it was completely overturned!

Weng

Demonic artifacts soared high into the air, suppressing towards that area.

The four great families’ people made their moves, using offense instead of defense before quickly retreating. They were scared of the devilish child rising in revolt, because then they won’t have a chance anymore.

The little guy coldly snorted. He began to emit golden light from all over his body, causing strand after strand of divine feathers to fly out before turning into countless heavenly swords. Every single one seemed extremely real and sharp.

This was the Kun Peng's precious technique, and it was now being put to use by the current him at the tenth heavenly passage. It was as if a divine creature was slaughtering in all direction with an absolutely terrifying power.

Golden heavenly swords pierced out one after another, causing the four great clans to suffer countless casualties. Their leaders in particular, lost control of their demonic artifacts. The little guy advanced, starting to to kill and subdue them. The leading figures of the four clans were struck by demonic artifacts, immediately bringing about a large shout. They felt unreconciled and fearful as they died.

Within the mountain forest, a bloody mist curled about and killing intent shook the skies. Golden wings shook behind the little guy's back as he rushed in like a tiger into a pack of wolves, killing all these outstanding talents.

These people all came for him, so he did not have any intention of being lenient. He carved out a bloody path, bringing out his supreme precious techniques. It was like pulling apart rotten roots as he flatted even the peaks of mountains.

This place soon became a living hell. There were fleeing figures everywhere, as well as the experts who were utterly defeated. A great number of the ancient great sects' people weren't a match for him, immediately trying to flee for their life.

"What happened?!" A group of vicious birds rushed over. They came from the Northern Heaven Peak and had flew past just now. They had just turned around, just in time to see this scene.

Hong!

The little guy's eyes were cold as he smashed his fist into the heavens. A Kun Peng rushed out, its body carrying black streaks. It filled the sky, immediately blasting apart several leading figures. A rain of blood swirled in the air as feathers dropped down.

"Flee!"

Everyone felt their courage vanishing. They fled towards the outskirts of the mountain range, because there was no way to continue this battle. If they battled any longer, everyone here would die.

The little guy was like a Demon King as he trampled over everyone's corpses with large strides. It was just a single person chasing after those outstanding geniuses, but it was completely one-sided because no one could stop him!

## **Chapter 220 - Shaking the Great Wastelands**

The outstanding talents were utterly defeated. They began to flee for their lives, frantically escaping from the mountain range depths. Mutilated bloody corpses fell one after another within the mountains.

Typically, experts from the various sects would look down on everyone within their region with their high statuses. However, currently, they were in complete desperation. They were all fleeing, and as blood splashed outwards, it made everyone tremble.

Even after using their precious artifacts to soar into the air, it was still not enough. Behind them, the god-like youth was sweeping away everyone. With a wenglong sound, golden symbols poured over like ocean waves, engulfing even mountains and rivers. Numerous people were immediately blasted apart before blowing up in the void.

This area became like demonic land. Blood blossomed a thousand meters into the air, and people's deaths were decided within the time it took to snap a finger. It was simply too shocking and unbelievable.

The little guy was emotionless as he moved in an unhurried and calm manner. With just a single step, he made the entire mountains and valleys retreat. Behind him were a pair of Kun Peng wings, improving his speed by a great amount.

At this moment, he was undisturbed and unfeeling. When his hand was raised, symbols would immediately surge out like an ocean and pour over, completely submerging the mountain region in front. Those people had a difficult time fleeing from it.

Even flying in the sky was not enough. After those demonic birds suffered those attacks, they immediately wanted to rush into the clouds. They took to the skies, but never thought that the demon god-like youth would coldly raised his head and look at them with his golden pupils. His entire body exploded with a multitude of divine light, submerging the heaven and earth. Countless golden symbols soared high into the sky to confine them.

Following that, several Archaic descendants were repelled by the separation in the sky. When they were only ten zhang from the youth, a loud explosion sound rang out. Blood and shattered bones splashed out in an absolutely terrifying manner!

When all the cultivators saw this, they felt their scalps going numb. Was this still the strength of a human? Why was it so terrifying? Was this the extreme peak of the heavenly passage realm?! They were at the same cultivation realm, yet to them, this youth was like a god-like existence!

This was a completely insurmountable force. The difference was too great! This was the complete release of hidden potential, and no matter who it was, no one could contend against him!

The little guy's gait was calm. It was as if a dragon or tiger was moving as he travelled towards the outskirts of the mountain range with large strides, fighting with the outstanding talents along the way. It was actually more accurate to say that he was sweeping through them.

"Move faster, it's a young demon king! He's not someone a normal person can defeat!"

"How could there be such a terrifying enemy? If he continued to grow up, who could keep him under control in the future? Once fully grown, would he even make deities tremble?!"

The outstanding heroes were all fleeing for their lives. They had no choice, because stopping meant death. They didn't even dare to think about what was going to happen in the future. They were grand and magnificent ancient powers with great inheritances, yet currently, they were being swept apart by a single youth. It was simply like a story straight out of a legend!

Outside the mountain range, the various sects' reinforcements arrived. After seeing this scene, they all began to stare with their mouths opened. What in the world was going on? They received the report to

rush over and assist in the struggle over the precious bronze book because that savage youth was already about to fall. In the end, they actually saw this situation!

“Run, run quickly! Do not stop!” The experts that were fleeing in defeat had blood covering their bodies as they rushed towards their people. They hollered out to warn them.

“There are so many people here, yet you all couldn’t overcome one person?” Many people didn’t believe this and thought that it was a bit unrealistic.

However, none of them responded. The people who were rushing out from the mountain range ran right past them without stopping for a second. Following that, the savage youth began to surge with symbols, and as the golden symbols descended, the ones that had stopped immediately exploded.

Simple and direct, ruthless and unrestrained. The little guy forcefully swept through them like this, obliterating everything as he chased after these outstanding individuals.

They rushed out of the mountain range and entered the boundless great earth. They ran towards all directions, and finally, many people released a breath before breaking free from this battlefield.

This time, the outstanding talents suffered heavy losses. No one knew just how many of them were killed. Those from the four great family in particular suffered great casualties in their upper level figures, being killed by demonic artifacts.

Those that escaped felt a type of appreciation for this world. Being pushed back by a single person endlessly within the great wastelands was definitely a nightmare that shook them to their souls.

Even when the various deities were alive, there still weren’t supreme youth among them that were this powerful, right?

“Leave quickly and report back to the clan lord. The devilish child did not lose and actually recovered. It is suspected that his strength actually increased by a large amount!”

“Simply inconceivable. Hurry and report back to the sect. This is too terrifying, he’s not even human anymore!”

The mountain range was in complete chaos. When the people who escaped looked back, they saw corpse after corpse upon the battlefield. The ground was completely dyed red. Just how many people died?

The little guy seemed to not have stopped at all, killing his way forward this entire time. He broke into the heavenly passage city, followed the golden passageway, and then directly slaughtered towards the great ancient sect’s pure land.

He was incredibly powerful, pulling them apart like rotten vines. He was trying to kill them in one go, slaughtering his enemies until they had no way into heaven and no way into the earth. He was fierce to a ridiculous degree.

“Not good. That savage child didn’t die and slaughtered into my clan’s pure land!” In the real world, there were people shouting loudly within the Tuoba clan to make their reports.

“Second prince, sixth prince, they... were both killed!”

News traveled over, and all of the ancient families were shaken. The situation truly turned around. Didn't the clan's experts go to take that child's head? Why did the opposite happen and end up like this?

"Children, my children!"

An older woman immediately spat out a mouthful of blood and went unconscious. Her favorite two children became living corpses. Their souls were destroyed within the Void God Realm, turning them into empty fleshy shells, never to recover.

"Gather troops for me and bring the clan's artifacts. Enter the Void God Realm and kill that child for me! I want him dead, go quickly!"

An old ancestor roared out in anger, seeming to have gone mad. Others were trying to hold him back, but they struggled to do so. The second prince and the sixth prince were the two with the best innate talents. To die like this made his heart feel incomparable pain.

"Quickly go and report to the Tuoba Lord. Tell him to come out from his training, or else our clan might suffer a huge wound and invite huge chaos." An elder spoke in a soft voice as he rushed towards a restricted zone inside the clan.

The little guy was incomparably valiant as he advanced boldly and unleashed a slaughter in all directions. He directly killed into the Tuoba Clan's pure land, rupturing the great earth and killing the clan's experts.

Pu

Large groups of experts were reaped of their lives as blood flew extremely high into the air. They all fell within the wasted land, as no one could stop him from advancing.

When the Tuoba Clan's experts rushed into the Void God Realm with their clan's artifacts and saw this scene, they all became stupefied. Their great pure land became ruins, and all of their great formations were shattered as the battle was coming to an end.

"You guys came just at the right time!"

The little guy turned around and roared. Golden symbols began to close in on them and purple energy overflowed into the heavens. Behind him, an enormous Suan Ni took form before charging forward.

Lightning danced about chaotically as purple energy arrived. This mountainous Suan Ni curled up in lightning radiance destroyed everything. More than a hundred people immediately turning into charred coal on the spot.

"Impossible to defend against!"

Everyone was overwhelmed with horror. This was the might of a deity that swept through everything!

Ordinary people in the Void God Realm would only open up to the fourth or fifth heavenly passage. Sixth or seventh heavenly passage was already considered geniuses, and an eighth heavenly passage expert was exceptionally rare, comparable to a phoenix feather or unicorn horn.

As for the ninth heavenly passage, for humans, it was something only recorded within ancient texts. Tenth heavenly passage... that was even more unfathomable, and was a topic that was practically taboo.

In an area where the world was restricted to the heavenly passage realm, the little guy who established the tenth heavenly passage possessed the might of a supreme deity! Who could possibly fight back?

If a truly heavenly deity descended and came under this restriction to fight with the devilish child, it would still be difficult to say who ate who! This was how savage he was, and the reason why he could sweep through so many enemies.

How were the Tuoba Clan's reinforcements supposed to deal with this? As soon as they appeared, a majority of them were blown apart. Vast expanses of corpses were left behind as they were quickly defeated.

"I was wrong, I was crazy! He actually reached such a level!" The old ancestor that previously went mad finally became clear-headed as he yelled.

In the end, he took out a clan artifact. It wrapped itself around the remaining people in light and rushed towards the ends of the great earth, disappearing from this place.

"Such a unique precious artifact! They retreated almost instantly into the horizon." The devilish brat was also at a loss, since he couldn't chase after them.

Finally, he left this place. He once again blow away everything along the way. He killed into the four great families' pure land with extreme speed.

First, it was the Kun clan that was destroyed. Following that, it was the Li Clan whose pure land became ruined... In the end, the Yuan Clan's pure land was also razed to the ground . The four great clans' inheritances were ancient and powerful, but in this world, their treasure ground was pulled up by the roots, no longer existing.

The little guy profited quite a bit, obtaining a pile of precious bones, descendant blood before leaving.

His movements were too fast, and only now did news travel. Everyone was shocked and in disbelief when this type of news arrived. The devilish child didn't die, but instead began to bring calamity and chaos everywhere!

Of course, there was a group of people who still didn't know, because the little guy was fast like lightning as he continuously uprooted pure lands. He was too ferocious as he roared past like a mountain torrent.

Finally, he even destroyed a few ancient sects, stealing everything from them. Only when the pure land turned into scorched earth did news finally spread.

The Void God Realm trembled greatly, and people didn't dare to believe what they were seeing. Just how much time had passed? In just a single day, all of those pure lands were destroyed. He was absolutely invincible, truly like a young heavenly deity that descended into this world!

"Is it true? The savage child didn't die but instead swept through all those outstanding talents and uprooted those large pure lands by himself? I don't believe it!"

“Heavens, this is major news, explosive news! The devilish child that angers both man and deity alike is defying the heavens! Within a single day, he swept through Tuoba as well as many other great sects, flattening their precious lands!”

For the rest of the day, regardless of whether it was the Void God Realm or the real world, they were both boiling with noise. When the people received the news, they all became stupefied; this was a bit too crazy.

Many great ancient lands and sects were in miserable conditions. They were killed to such a state, exceeding common sense. The devilish brat blew away all of his enemies in this world, possessing power on a ridiculous and unbelievable level!

Within several great ancient countries, countless experts were shaking. Many nobles and sect lords felt alarmed. They came out from seclusion and returned to their clans to understand the situation.

Even a few human emperors were surprised. Within the great rumbling sound, they opened their eyes, as if they could see through the endless void to peer into a certain region of the Void God Realm.

The wastelands shook. These news traveled like a hurricane, engulfing all directions. Everyone was shaken, and the people from Heaven Mending Pavilion that survived began to tremble. Their blood boiled as they couldn't help but shed tears and howl towards the skies. There was no longer anything to worry about. Even if the Heaven Mending Pavilion was completely destroyed and only the little guy was left over, it was still enough for them to establish a great school, once again creating their pure land! This made them gratified and joyous as they tears scattered down..

“Could it be that he opened the tenth heavenly passage? How else could he be so powerful? It's truly breaking through the limit!”

Someone came up with this speculation, because there was no other way to explain this.

“Impossible. If he opened the tenth heavenly passage, then the Void God Realm would have definitely revealed it. That stone tablet would have appeared with words informing all the regions.

Everyone shook their heads in disbelief.

“There's something odd about this, definitely something abnormal!” An old elder noticed that something was a bit different. The little guy was too powerful, and should have surpassed the ninth heavenly passage.

While the various regions were shaken, the devilish brat did not stop. He continued to advanced like before, tearing apart everything like rotten weeds as he advanced into the ancient sects. The bag behind him was about to burst from spoils.

Finally, he encountered a great enemy. The Horned Dragon appeared to fight him.

“You aren't enough.” The little guy's black hair scattered about and his entire body was sparkling and brilliant as it flowed with precious splendor. His eyes were clear, and as he looked at his opponent, he only had these three words.

The Horned Dragon's entire body was brilliant as scales covered its body. They seemed like they were forged out of immortal gold, and terrifying symbols wrapped around its body as if a flame was blazing. It gave off a powerful feeling, as if it was unrivalled.

In the distance, many people followed. After seeing this scene, they began to feel both stirred up and scared. It was because compared to the two creatures within the battlefield, they were simply too inferior.

The Horned Dragon still did not believe that someone that was disturbed during the opening of the tenth heavenly passage was still able to establish it again. As a result, it was the first one to rush over to see what actually happened.

After meeting face to face, its heart became cold. It was simply inconceivable. The opposing party definitely stood at the very peak of cultivation, and was comparable to their ancestor who killed deities in the past!

Supreme being! This was definitely a young supreme existence that was difficult to contend against!

"Why? Why didn't anything appear on the stone tablet?" It couldn't understand and became doubtful.

"I couldn't catch you inside the Hundred Shattering Mountains, but now I finally have the chance. Go back and guard my village!" The little guy yelled before throwing himself over.

Right at this moment, experts began to appear from the distance. They all came to watch this battle, because they wanted to see if the devilish child really did open the tenth heavenly passage.

Hong!

This battle surpassed everyone's imaginations. When the devilish brat raised his hand, golden symbols covered the sky, as if a divine creature was chanting a spell. It appeared in the sky and poured down like a torrential rain, immediately making the Horned Dragon cough out large amounts of blood.

"Nine Heavenly Passage expert, yet he was still injured just like that! Truly like a legend!" Many people couldn't help but shout out. They even felt their souls shaking.

The Horned Dragon shouted loudly before turning around and fleeing. It definitely was not his opponent, because this savage child was too powerful.

"Where are you going?!" The little guy chased after it.

Suddenly, he stopped once again and looked into the distance. At the horizon, there was a large group of experts that rushed over. There were countless armored horses that trampled over the mountains and rivers.

"Big fatty, it's you. Could it be that you came to kill me?" The little guy could tell with a glance that the group was headed by Huo Ling'er who was seated on a Fiery Scaled Beast. She was wearing silver-colored battle clothes, making her look valiant and formidable. Her beautiful hair danced about, and her clear eyes looked towards this direction. Within her bosom was the small wolf.

Huo Ling'er was initially quite excited to bring her large army, since it was the first time she was able to bring so many men. However, as soon as she heard the words 'Big Fatty', she immediately darkened her face. She was so angry she was going to vomit blood, her complexion filled with anger.

"My father seems to admire you a bit, so I came to assist you. It seems like it'll make more sense for me to kill you!" She ground her teeth in anger.

Huo Ling'er ordered people to enter the Void God Realm in search of the little guy. However, when they rushed over to the mountain rain, they arrived just in time to see the little guy obliterate the outstanding talents before leaving. As a result, they chased after him and finally got a bit closer. It was because they didn't know what his next destination was, and each time they could only see the devastated ruins he left behind as he turned pure lands into wastelands.

Only at this moment did they catch up to his pace.

"My thanks big fatty." The little guy spoke and then turned around. He ran out to chase the Horned Dragon.

"I won't forgive you. Chase and catch him!" Huo Ling'er's forehead seemed to have veins popping out.

Unfortunately, the ninth and tenth heavenly passage individuals were too powerful. They seemed to have disappeared in an instant like streaks of electricity.

Everyone was in an uproar, and the outstanding talents were all astonished.

"Go, we're going to take a look!" Many people chased after them. They weren't Tuoba Clan's or Rain Clan's people, bearing no grudges against the little guy. However, they still wanted to take a look.

Unfortunately, when they hurried over and saw the little guy again, they couldn't help but be petrified.

He was preparing soup, a pot of Horned Dragon soup. As he sat there, his saliva almost dripped out.

In addition, there was also a seriously wounded Horned Dragon. It lost a large chunk of its flesh and was being sat on.

What kind of ridiculously heaven defying thing was this?! The outstanding talents were all shaken.

Even a ninth heavenly passage Horned Dragon was subdued and sat on, with even a chunk of its flesh became food.

Huo Ling'er also became dumbfounded and held herself back. She did not want to recklessly act out of anger and told her troops to wait from afar.

"Yi!" Suddenly, the little guy became alert and raised his head to look in a certain direction. He looked past the outstanding heroes and looked into the forest depths.

A fair and graceful figure appeared. She was incredibly beautiful, and her entire body was wrapped up in divine splendor. Her purple clothes drifted about, as if a fairy descended into the mortal world.

Beside him, there was another elder that was wrapped up in mist, mysterious and terrifying. Even though she was just standing there, she seemed like she belonged in the indistinct heavens

Vicious beast, you also came! This time, return to my village, okay? This Horned Dragon wouldn't listen, so I'm going to cook it. Follow me back to guard my home!" The little guy stood up and widened his eyes. He prepared his lungs before shouting at the purple clothed girl.