

Perfect WD 31

Chapter 31 - Baptism

Black Dragon Wood was hard and sturdy like fine metal. The body of the tree is shaped like a hornless dragon, snake-like yet robust. Drenched in complete black, even its leaves were like black jade.

This strange wood was solid and profound, and could be refined into any type of weapon. At the same time, it had another use. After being ignited, it would produce a vigorous and flourishing flame; even a palm size piece of it would be able to thoroughly cook two pots full of meat. Typically, regarding the smelting of ores and weapons, this was the best type of flame.

“Hey, chop this down for me!”

In front of a vacant lot in Stone Village, Shi Linghu and a group of able-bodied men were all hammering down with their huge hatchets. This Black Dragon Wood was not something ordinary men were able to chop down.

Kacha sounds echoed through occasionally, and sometimes even a *Keng Qiang* sound could be heard as strings of sparks bursted out. The wood was truly too sturdy.

For the sake of Shi Hao’s baptism, the village was undergoing all kinds of preparations. Old medicines, poisonous bugs, ancient cauldrons were brought out, and even the wood used to refine the True Blood was the best Black Dragon Wood.

On top of a huge piece of jade, the little guy was currently taking a bath. The villagers unceasingly rinsed his body in sweet mountain spring water to clean his body as much as possible before letting him into the cauldron.

Everyone was serious, including the little guy. He did not mutter a single word the entire time and silently prepared.

The Suan Ni was carried over a long time ago. Its entire body was golden as it flashed with brilliant radiance. Its golden fur was as shining like silk under the illumination of the multi colored sunset. It was extremely beautiful as it glistened and dazzled.

The several meter long scarlet colored horn also laid nearby. It seemed as if it was made out of cornelian as scarlet light radiated around it. Like other Archaic Descendants, it contained the Mythic Flaming Bull’s most precious True Blood.

The Demonic Ape’s arm was similar in length to that of an adult’s. It wasn’t actually too large, but it emitted an aura that overflowed into the heavens. It contained Archaic True Blood, making it very rare and precious.

A black cauldron was emitting a simple odor. A sun and moon, as well as the mountains and rivers were engraved upon it. Birds, beasts, fish and bugs decorated the exterior alongside them, and the ancient natives’ offering ceremony looked mysterious and enigmatic. Right now there was a lot of water in the cauldron. Under the cauldron, the Black Dragon Wood burned, and the water rapidly boiled. The water needed to be as hot as possible in order to boil the most potent precious medicine.

The chief had a serene expression on his face as he stood in front of the cauldron personally, tossing in one pellet of old medicine after another. They were all treasures saved from last year. In the guarded desolate lands, medicine leaves were abundant.

Not long afterwards, the boiling water released all kinds of medicinal fragrance. It was quite refreshing as the water changed colors.

Soon after Shi Yunfeng took out over ten jars. Carefully and prudently, he opened them one by one. From the first jar, a *Chi* sound was heard and a big purple centipede scurried out. It was half a meter long and shocked many people.

Pa, the chief's finger flashed with some symbols and held a little purple hammer before lightly striking, knocking out the purple centipede and throwing it into the boiling water.

Afterwards, the second one was a jar wrapped in thick iron sheets. After it opened, silver light radiated outwards and a pangolin rushed outwards. It was only an inch long and its entire body was shining with a dazzling silver. It was similarly knocked out in the head before being tossed into the boiling water. After a violent yet short struggle, it finally quieted down and became part of the auxiliary medicine.

Over ten jars were opened. There were strange little beasts and poisonous bugs inside them. They were all special, and critters such as golden snakes as long as chopsticks and silver flying spiders were among them.

This cauldron water immediately became multi-colored. All kinds of eccentric fragrances wafted out.

The group of children's faces turned green at that time. This was too terrifying; all of these different types of poisonous vermins were packed so closely together, and all those old medicine were mixed in as well. No matter how you looked at it, it gave off an ominous presence.

Fortunately, this cauldron was prepared for the little guy and those who needed to undergo refinement.

As the water gradually boiled more and more, the water in the cauldron lessened and almost dried up in the end. Medicinal grass and all kinds of strange bugs were all boiled into a paste. This was the auxiliary medicine to ease the little guy's suffering and to help him refine the True Blood.

"Dismember the Suan Ni and prepare to pour the True Blood into the cauldron." Shi Yunfeng shouted loudly.

The Suan Ni's entire body looked as if it was molded in an awe-inspiring and brilliant golden brilliance. Although it was dead, it was still emitting an utmost powerful aura. Its fur was incomparably sturdy, and normal hatchets could not hope to chop it off. Streaks of sparks would fly and *keng qiang* sounds echoed as if they were forging iron.

The good news was before the old Suan Ni died of old age, it had engaged in its final combat and wanted to destroy itself. Although it did not succeed, its entire body was already cracking and in its golden divine splendor had streaks of bloody scars.

The villagers followed the split wounds and brandished their huge hatchets before chopping it open with great difficulty.

Every person was incredibly shocked. Shi Linghu and Shi Feijiao both had godly arm strengths of five to six thousand jin. In this desolate forest, they were already considered one of the few stronger people. However right now, they were out of breath and drenched in sweat. They were simply following the cracked flesh, yet chopping it tired them out to such an extent.

Clearly this showed how tough and durable the Suan Ni's precious body was, vastly exceeding a person's imagination.

After completely splitting it open, a few elders personally took on the task of retrieving the True Blood. The True Blood contained a little bit of eye-dazzling and splendid golden liquid.

This was where its treasures were hidden. This was the source of the Archaic Suan Ni's divine strength. Hidden within its blood was a tiny bit of priceless gold colored blood coveted by even the largest of clans.

Although the Suan Ni was dead, its blood did not congeal and it was quite easy to deal with. They brought silverware to store the True Blood, and the floor was covered in brilliant and shining large silverware that were eventually filled to the brim.

The chief decided to take action, and he brandished a jade knife filled with symbols. Hundreds of colored lights rushed outwards as he dug towards the precious heart. It was as large as a sink and faint gold all over. It contained an incomparably strong divine force, and when it was shaken, gold colored rain began to fall out.

The chief did not dare to dawdle and immediately put this precious heart directly into the middle of the huge black cauldron in fear of wasting the Suan Ni's precious divine splendor. At the same time, he shouted "Pour in the True Blood!"

Several able-bodied men carried the huge silverware over. *Gudong, gudong*

sounded as the blood was poured into the middle of the black cauldron, replacing the spring water. The precious liquid blood was the catalyst in mixing together the medicinal paste.

The Black Dragon Wood beneath the cauldron was burning ever so intensely, cooking this huge cauldron until it was rumbling. That most precious heart was even more eye dazzling. Golden rain erupted and brightened up the entire cauldron. The liquid on the inside became gold in color and an especially fragrant smell wafted into the air.

This was an Archaic Suan Ni. Its entire body was an extremely valuable treasure!

"Cook it until it boils into the medicine. Little guy, prepare yourself to quickly enter the cauldron." Chief Shi Yunfeng said earnestly.

"Understood!" Shi Hao agreed with a loud voice.

The raging inferno cooked the medicine, and the intensity of the fire was ferocious. Inside the cauldron, everything became a faint gold colored liquid. From time to time, shouts from Archaic Descents could be heard, terrifying the human heart and soul.

Sometimes, a golden Suan Ni faintly appeared before their eyes, terrifying even the heavens, swallowing the sun and the moon and trembling even the constellations.

Everyone was dumbstruck and breathed in a large breath of cold air. Many people could not help but shudder.

"This is a fragment that the original Archaic Suan Ni left behind within that diluted golden precious blood." An elder calmed down and exclaimed.

This was not the end. Villagers also pulled out a few tendons and released them into the cauldron. They extracted some faint golden marrow from its precious bones and also released it into the black cauldron, making the medicine appear even more splendid as the fragrance became even more concentrated.

"Chief, there is a symbol on this piece of bone flowing with mysterious divine power!" At this moment, Shi Feijiao cried out in fear.

"What?!" The older generation of the clan all rapidly rushed over and could no longer keep a steady head.

After peeling away the Suan Ni's flesh, a symbol appeared on its forehead. It was complicated yet subtle, dazzling and glistening as it constantly changed like the endless stars moving in the heavens.

"Wow, it was actually preserved!" Shi Yunfeng was shaking with excitement and then bursted out into laughter towards the sky and tears almost flowed down.

The Suan Ni was self-destructing before dying, and its entire body cracked. According to the villagers' speculations, all of its primitive symbols were most likely destroyed. Archaic Descendants would think of any way possible to destroy the imprints it inherited from its ancestors to prevent it from falling into foreign hands.

This was the rare treasure of a vicious primitive bone. The reason precious techniques were priceless was because of this!

Truly huge clans often only had one type of strong precious technique and some weaker abilities on the side. This was the extent of their treasures.

No one from Stone Village could have imagined that the fight between the Suan Ni, Mythical Flaming Devil Bull and the Demonic Ape would unexpectedly fail to destroy that piece of imprint on its precious bone.

"Hide it well, no one can spread this information" Shi Yunfeng quickly came back to reality and his face became serious and said "The heavens spared my clan, and gave us such a strong precious technique. This matter is of the utmost importance, we must protect our secret well.

Afterwards, the chief turned his head and urged "Little guy, quickly enter the cauldron to start your baptism. When you come out, you can start comprehending the Suan Ni's most powerful and tyrannical precious technique!"

"Grandpa chief, I was prepared a long time ago!"

After the bath, the little guy was sparkling all over. He looked pretty and adorable as symbols flickered on his body. He leaped right into the boiling cauldron and was immediately submerged in this brilliant and splendid golden liquid.

“Seal the cauldron!” Shi Yunfeng shouted. The villagers brought over the huge black cauldron lid and a few people cooperated to put the lid on and sealed it tightly.

The other children all felt dizzy as their faces paled. If they sealed the lid this tightly, wouldn’t the water in there be so much more painful? How would they breathe?

The chief looked towards them and said “When you guys have also practiced to the point that the Bone Text has entered every inch of your body, you will no longer need to worry. You will be able to refine it into a multi-colored light, transforming it into a divine radiance. You will be able to draw the divine force of the heaven and earth to nourish your body. Entering water or fire for a long time without breathing for a long time will no longer be a problem.

The multi-colored precious horn and the Demonic Ape King’s arm were not boiled inside, because Shi Yunfeng was wary that the little guy might be unable to handle it. After all, the little guy was still too young and he would make a decision later based on the current circumstances.

Chapter 32 - A Shocking Transformation

The black cauldron trembled and emitted waves after waves of precious light. The little guy had already been sealed inside for more than two hours. The cauldron lid would sometimes shake open, and golden liquid would splash outwards, intoxicating many people with its rich smell.

A faintly visible golden Suan Ni would seemingly charge out and continuously roared like thunder. The sound was truly genuine, scaring everyone from Stone Village until their scalp turned numb.

It wasn’t too big, and was only an inch long. When it used its force to collide against the cauldron, its entire body’s golden rays of light would dazzle the eyes. It would sometimes even charge and roar towards the little guy.

The cauldron lid violently shook. All of the onlookers’ hearts trembled with fear. The Villagers were tempted several times to seal the lid even more tightly, but were prevented from doing so by the Chief. Inside the cauldron was a medicine spirit, and it was the most important part of this process. It needed to be slowly refined like this, and must not be agitated.

The fragrance became increasingly dense. The heavy black cauldron continuously leaked out divine splendor from cracks under the lid. The little guy inside was floating and sinking, closing his eyes to accept the baptism.

Dang, dang...

The inch-long golden Suan Ni struggled even more intensely. Its entire body was engulfed in flames like a Deity, charging left and rushing right, colliding against the black cauldron.

Everyone’s expression changed, and even Shi Yunfeng became nervous. He stared with his eyes round and closely observed the medicine spirit — It was precisely the Emperor of the Archaic Suan Ni race’s inherited divine fragment.

“Letting it continue like this won’t be good. Would it break out? Chief really won’t allow us to interfere?” Shi Feijiao asked.

Shi Yunfeng's face became serious and said "The medicine lid is already sealed. If we move it as we please, then it might cause the medicine spirit to explode, dissipating it between the heaven and the earth.

"Ya, not good. It's starting to attack the little guy." Er Meng cried out from within the group of children.

Everyone's hearts tightened. That divine Suan Ni's radiance became even more dazzling. It bore its fangs and brandished its claws, spouting out a mist. It emitted a thundering roaring before charging straight towards the little guy.

"Don't be nervous, it died a long time ago. This is only a divine fragment without an actual consciousness." Shi Yunfeng said.

The little guy's appearing was very dignified. He never moved as his flesh emitted light. He was submerged within a strange situation, isolating himself from the outside world. Refining and wrapping himself within the divine radiance, he absorbed the symbols into his own flesh, refined them into a multi-colored splendor and transforming them into divine light. Each drop of his blood was a symbol, becoming like an eternal divine furnace emitting immeasurable amounts of light to nourish himself.

This time, every pore on his body expanded, and each drop of blood had a divine property to it. Taking in and sending out the divine light, it looked as if a deity was sitting within the cauldron.

His entire body overflowed with godly splendor. The specks of dense light were like innumerable Deities chanting their sutras as they emitted radiance, illuminating the heavens. *nove-Lb-1n*

That golden colored Suan Ni rushed over, and under the guidance of those specks of light, it transformed into strands of radiance. It was changed by those specks of light, and refined into Shi Hao's body.

"This type of event is so mysterious!" The villagers became stupefied, however, the tension in their hearts also eased up by quite a bit.

Aoo....

The Suan Ni struggled and resisted violently, avoiding where the little guy was and crazily rammed the side of the black cauldron, emitting waves after waves of rumbling sounds. It made the onlookers shiver, as they were afraid of this cauldron suddenly bursting open.

Ultimately, the golden Suan Ni became increasingly fierce, knocking the black cauldron until it started to boom and shake endlessly. However, at this precise moment, the cauldron also began to undergo a transformation. On top of it, the sun and moon, the mountains and rivers, the birds, beasts, fish, and bugs all seemed to be resurrecting.

"Yi,

could it be the ancient artifact passed down by our ancestors was originally a precious cauldron used to refine medicine?" Chief Shi Yunfeng was amazed. This behavior was similar to a large clan's cauldron.

The golden Suan Ni was angry and charged even more violently. However, this cauldron became less plain and simple. It emitted a mysterious aura, and on the walls of the cauldron, symbols flashed one after another like a spontaneous reaction.

All kinds of different vicious birds and ferocious beast' roars echoed through. Although they were very indistinct, they did not only appear within the villagers' imaginations. At this moment, the cauldron walls gradually began to shine and refine the golden liquid inside.

The Suan Ni trembled with fright; its angry cries were extremely painful to the villagers' ears. It was originally a divine body image, but now its voice was actually resounding, scaring many people. It was preparing its final stand and everyone stood up as if they were going to vomit rays of electricity. It was almost as if it had the intention of completely shattering the cauldron walls.

The big black cauldron shook, and the primitive residents carved into the cauldron became increasingly lifelike. They chanted waves of sacrificial prayers, and soon endless sutra chants could be heard as well.

"This artifact passed onto us by our ancestors was apparently a genuine and rare medicinal cauldron!" Chief Shi Yunfeng trembled. Never had he thought that the ordinary and unremarkable black cauldron was unexpectedly this mystical.

At the same time, the little guy within the golden liquid was covered in even more specks of dense light. It seemed as if a deity was becoming complete as he sat there chanting sutras that resonated within the cauldron.

The Suan Ni was constantly trembling in fear before it finally disintegrated. The black cauldron refined it into streaks of divine golden beams of light, drowning the inside of the cauldron in a golden liquid.

Finally, everyone calmed down. The cauldron lid joined up at the seams, tightly sealing the medicine inside and closing off everything inside from the outside world.

"It's over, the cauldron is finally sealed. If nothing unusual happens, then the little guy will succeed!" Shi Yunfeng said excitedly.

"Chief, how long would this normally take?" Shi Feijiao asked.

"Not sure, the baptism can vary quite a bit in length, from a single day to over three." Shi Yunfeng frowned

"What?" Everyone was stupefied. No wonder the chief let them chop the Black Jiao Wood and prepared so much firewood.

After an entire day and night, the golden juice was boiling, but never dried up. The little guy was in there, floating and sinking with his entire body covered in a scarlet red as if he was the one dripping out the blood. The golden liquid unceasingly entered the pores of his body before seeping out with the impurities from within, repeatedly baptizing him.

This was a scary process, incredibly overbearing and arduous. A normal child could not possibly handle it and would die from the pain.

The golden liquid was not simply just washing, but was intruding and crazily battering the inside of his body as if it was splitting bones and mincing meat, frequently snapping tendons and muscles.

The little guy gnashed his teeth tightly while remaining motionless, drawing in the golden liquid to baptize his flesh and blood. He was shining both inside and outside, and although it was incredibly painful, he felt his spirit was becoming increasingly powerful.

Divine radiance tyrannically attacked him to the point of almost splitting open his internal organs. In the end, however, they were nourished before recovering with a sparkling luster. His bones were practically on the verge of collapse, but in the end they were all restored to a white and resplendent state that was stronger than they ever were before. Also, not only did his flesh obtain the effects of the baptism, the divine power also strengthened his spirit.

After another day and night, the little guy experienced an unimaginable transformation.

When dawn approached, he opened his eyes and yelled out “Grandpa, the juice is almost dry.”

“Success!” Shi Yunfeng was elated and told others to uncover the lid. They saw the pores all over the little guy’s body overflow with magnificence. The villagers were all shocked, and they didn’t need to think and already knew that the little guy has gained tremendous benefits.

Shi Yunfeng hesitated for a moment before finally clenching his teeth and saying, “Prepare to release the blood of the Mythical Flaming Devil Bull’s Scarlet horn and the Demonic Ape’s arm!”

Shi Linghu drew out the Archaic True Blood that was as red as the sunset from within the precious horn of the Mythical Flaming Devil Bull, and also let out the black liquid from inside the ape arm before poured them into the cauldron.

Moo!

In that instant, a bull’s voice tightened everyone’s scalps and practically made them drop straight to the floor.

Hou....

Immediately following that was the long howl of a demon. A Demonic Ape suddenly appeared in the middle of the cauldron and became angry along with the scarlet Mythical Flaming Bull before striking the sides of the large cauldron.

Afterwards, that golden treasure — the heart, once again leapt out a Suan Ni. Ten thousand golden rays of lights shone outwards to batter the cauldron together with them.

“Seal the cauldron!” The chief commanded.

This time, it was even more intense. Three types of True Blood blended together: the scarlet Mythical Flaming Devil Bull, the golden Suan Ni, and the black Demonic Ape. They fiercely struggled and collided with the cauldron, wanting to smash it to pieces.

On the walls of the cauldron, the first natives appeared once again. Chants started up once again, and countless sutras were being repeated to suppress these three Archaic Descendants.

On the inside, the little guy was also like this as countless specks of light floated within his body. His bones and organs shooked rhythmically as if it was a sonorous and divine sound. He emitted precious splendor as he resonated with the large black cauldron.

Both the person and the cauldron were shining brightly, emitting all kinds of symbols and noises. Here, the clouds evaporated splendidly, flowing with kinds of different colors.

This process continued for two days and two nights, before finally calming down. The cauldron lid was knocked open and the little guy jumped twenty meters, charging straight towards the sky.

"Burning, burning!" He continuously rubbed his butt, and his entire body was pitch black, and only a pair of eyes could be seen rolling around excitedly. Everywhere else was covered in charcoal; he looked just like a Pi Hou.

Everyone in the village was stupefied. Just then, the little guy rammed the heavy lid right off and rose up into sky along with it. To their surprise, he was able to leap twenty meters into the sky.

The chief let out a hearty laughter; he knew that it succeeded. The little guy's actions clearly showed that, and after calming down a bit, he shouted "Quickly, put out the fire under the cauldron with water. The remaining medicine is still rare and precious.

The little guy descended down to ground, and a group of children surrounded him. They poked and petted while teasing him. A few people poured fresh water to help rinse him off.

People had shockingly discovered that he shed a layer of his old skin. After the black skin was peeled out, a sparkling and spotless little body was exposed with light surrounding him.

"Wow, little guy, are you a type of silkworm, how did you shed that layer of thick skin?" A group of children fussed. A few little girls also joined the group. After seeing the shining and glowing body, they showed endless admiration.

The little guy was embarrassed and quickly stole some cloth and covered his body, making everyone roar with laughter.

"Child, let us look at what kind of transformation happened." An elder said.

Shi Linhu and the other took large strides and came over and each extended their large hands and groped him all about. They were all astonished; it felt as if they were stroking a piece of warm jade.

The little guy's face blushed all over. People even played with his little thing, and the adults still treated him as though he was a newborn baby. He strongly resisted and pushed them away, almost pushing Shi Linhu right on to the floor.

The group of adults burst into laughter, and the startled Shi Feijiao into saying "You guys stop laughing, this little thing's strength is actually terrifying!"

One must know, with a swing of both arms, he can exert five to six thousand jin of force. Unexpectedly, a four year old almost pushed him to the ground. How could he not be shaken?

"Come, little guy. Come and lift the cauldron to test the strength of your body." Chief Shi Yunfeng said.

"Okay." The little guy felt as if he dodged a bullet. He rapidly broke away from the crowd of laughter. The men surrounding him all moved to the side.

"Up!"

The little guy started off with the thousand jin cauldron and gradually pushed himself further. After that, he unexpectedly lifted up a black cauldron over five thousand jin. Everyone in Stone Village was petrified.

One must know, the little guy was really special in the past. Being able to lift a thousand jin cauldron was enough to completely astonish anyone. Now, he can lift up the five thousand jin black cauldron in one breath. Everyone was stunned and speechless.

“This isn’t his limit yet! More!” Shi Yunfeng trembled with unimaginable levels of excitement.

Hong!

The final time of lifting a cauldron, the little guy lifted the clan’s heaviest cauldron right above his head. That was a eight thousand jin cauldron with a terrifying Hou engraved on it.

The group of people were all incredibly shocked. This age with this type of godly strength, they had never heard of it before!

“Child, when you grow up, if you don’t kill a genuine Archaic Descendent — A True Hou, or in other words an actual Deity that the first natives worshiped, then you will be letting me down!” Shi Linghu turned around and shouted.

Chapter 33 - Genius

Using both of his arms, a godly force of 8000 jin was exerted. For a child that wasn’t even four yet was unheard of in Stone Village. All of them were stupefied, and were gaping in awe.

The group of people shouted with strange noises and hurried to the little guy’s side before hoisted him up in the air and pinched him all over. Is this really not a Hou in human form?

“Little guy, what are you made of?” Er Meng’s father was rather rough, and with his mouth wide open, he exposing his snow white teeth while pinching him.

The entire group of strong men were all like this. They were all pretty rough. Afterwards, a group of children also made a large commotion and ran towards him. They pinched him all over for a long time until they released him after a long while.

The little guy’s body was spotlessly white, sparkling and translucent. Divine splendor covered every precipice of his body, and pitch black, soft and long hair draped all over his shoulders. His eyes were sharp; he was full of energy and was in very high spirit.

“The heavens truly spared my clan, giving us this kind of child!” A few clan elders were incessantly chatting amongst themselves while trembling with excitement.

“Child, do you feel uncomfortable anywhere at all?” Shi Yunfeng asked, afraid that the transformation would leave behind some dangerous side-effects.

The little guy’s voice was young and tender and earnestly replied “Nope, I feel really good. I feel so energized, like I have unlimited stamina.”

The chief laughed heartily and completely now. He examined the little guy all over, and he suddenly looked as if he was ten years younger as many of the wrinkles on his face disappeared.

Soon after, the little guy lifted up the 8000 jin Hou symbolled cauldron again and walked around the empty space. Although it was extremely heavy, he wasn't panting at all. This divine strength was truly startling.

When he put down the Hou symbolled cauldron, the earth shook around it, causing cracks to appear as the surface shook. The villagers were shocked to the point that their eyelids started jumping out.

"Such a powerful strength, making a weapon for you in the future will be annoying." An elder smiled with delight. There wasn't a trace of annoyance on him, but rather a very happy expression.

"Bring the clan's strongest bow over here. Let's see if the little guy can pull it!" Shi Linghu said with a smile on his face.

This was a huge Precious Rhinoceros Horned Bow, however it was a pity that it was too thick. Although the little guy was able to pull the bow right away, his arms were not long enough, and could not completely pull it backwards.

"Fortunately, your arms are short. Otherwise, you might pull too hard and snap this precious bow." Shi Linghu wiped off his sweat, and the villagers all bursted out in laughter.

The villagers were all down-to-earth people, and all of their feelings were sincere. Everything they had on their mind could be seen on their faces. Although they were all quite crude, the feelings they send off were all very warm.

"Little guy, come eat barbecue at big Auntie's house."

"Child, you're almost four years old, you should be considering your marriage by now. What do you think about Uncle Linghu's daughter?"

"We were talking about weapons, where are you guys going?"

...

The villagers were all elated. Having a child like this, as long as he grew up, he would undoubtedly shake the world. He would protect this region, and help Stone Village grow to the peak of its power.

"Little guy, although your baptism was successful and your strength raised tremendously, you cannot be too prideful. There are many experts in this world, and they are all extremely terrifying." The chief warned seriously

"Grandpa Chief, I know!" The little guy nodded.

Shi Yunfung was still not completely at ease and intentionally said "They say that, during the Archaic Period, there were Divine apes wielded iron sticks that weighed 108,000 jin. They did this without the use of any precious techniques, and only relied on the strength of their flesh.

The group of children were petrified and the adults were even more shocked as they became speechless. This was simply too terrifying; to simply lift up a weapon and actually wielding it were two entirely different concepts. How strong was it to actually be capable of such a feat?

Afterwards, the villagers told Shi Hao to jump to see how high into the air he could leap. This time, they were frightened right away. The little guy jumped as high as he could and ended up 30 meters above the ground, and with a *dong* sound, he dropped to the floor. Like a steel spear, he inserted himself solidly into the ground, cracking the earth in all four directions.

“My god, when we go hunting in the forest from now on, you should follow too. I feel with your strength right now, you are on par with those huge beasts!”

His body was extremely strong. The little guy’s organs were sparkling and his bones were shining. His entire body was baptized, as the flickering symbols had combined with his flesh. His entire body was doused in a divine light.

There was a speck of light on every inch of his flesh making him look like a deity. They embodied the symbols, and endlessly extracted luck from the heaven and earth before drawing it into the body.

Chirp Chirp....

Three little birds made their way towards the group of people. Their scales were emitting light as they fluttered their wings. Their eyes contained traces of divinity, and looked as though they wanted to open their mouths and speak. They had extraordinary strength, and so the group of children were easily pushed aside when they made their way inside.

“Da Peng, Xiao Qing, Zi Yun!” The little guy shouted and rushed over.

The three hatchlings chirped in high spirits, and used their heads to rub against his arm, showing great affection and joy. During the past half month, they were protecting a cave behind the village to guard their mother. They would only occasionally run inside the village to find the little guy.

“Aunt Green Scaled Eagle should no longer be in any trouble right? Using the medicine by Grandpa Chief and the Mythical Flaming Devil Bull’s True Blood. A complete recovery should will definitely happen.” The little guy asked in concern. These two days, he was in his baptism and did not know the condition the Green Scaled Eagle.

“When we dismembered the Archaic Descendant’s precious body, we already delivered it a lot of the Suan Ni’s flesh. It should currently be working hard to refine the essence inside the blood.” The chief said.

This time, the reason they were able to fight over the Suan Ni’s precious body was all because of the Green Scaled Eagle, and it fought life and limb in several bloody battles. If they didn’t have its support, it would have been impossible to return with such rewards. Stone Village would naturally not forget its kindness and bravery. These past few days, under the utmost care of the clan, the vicious bird that was on the verge of dying was slowly making its recovery. Only, since it was in such a terrible state before, unless it consumed a bit of the Bull’s True Blood to detoxify itself, there might have been permanent damages. Recently, it had been gradually began to recover as the people of Stone Village fed it the flesh and blood of the Archaic Suan Ni.

“If it consumed a bit more of the Archaic Descendant’s flesh and blood. Perhaps it could obtain some great benefit.” The little guy said.

A bird cry pierced the vast skies like the descent of thunder and lightning, shocking everyone's ears until they were in pain. A huge vicious bird with green light circulating around its body soared into the skies from behind the village. It hid within the skies and covered the earth before circling around the village for a bit and then charging straight into the depths of the mountains.

"It had recovered already. Could it be that it left?" The little guy waved and yelled "Goodbye, Aunt Green Scaled Eagle!" His long cry echoed through as he said his farewells. Then, it disappeared into the clouds. *novel-1b-1n*

"It might be making a breakthrough and decided to isolate itself in another place." Chief Shi Yunfeng's face congealed and said.

"Breakthrough?!" A group of men exposed a bewildered look on their faces as they looked towards the clouds in the sky. If its strength advanced to another level, it would definitely be stronger than that vicious Wolf from the Wolf Village.

Afterwards, the villagers were all extremely happy. The Green Scaled Eagle already owed them its life and also entrusted its three children to them as well. The stronger it was, the better it was for Stone Village.

"You guys grew up even more!" The little guy smiled.

The hatchlings' body lengths had already reached three meters. Their scales were shining with precious splendor. For the past few days, they had also been eating the flesh of the Archaic Descendant and gained tremendous benefits.

"Chief, when will we have our baptism?" The group of children looked impatiently. After seeing the little guy become so strong, they were all envious, and were no longer afraid of any sort of pain.

"We start now, but you guys would never be able to bear a medicine that powerful. We can't use that; we'll have to dilute it." Chief Shi Yunfeng stated.

Suddenly, Stone Village was bustling once again. One huge cauldron after another started boiling. Archaic Descendant's True Blood filled them up, and the villagers all benefited from it.

Today, Stone Village wailed like ghosts and howled like wolves. Although the children all clenched their teeth to bear their pain, they were still unable to endure it and started to cry incessantly.

After sundown, everything was over. A few able-bodied men also consumed some flesh and blood. Of course they were the same as the children, unable to eat a lot of it and baptize themselves. Normal people could definitely not bear the pain.

Stone Village finally calmed down after two days. The remaining True Blood and precious meat were all sealed up. They would all be slowly refined, and not even a single bit would go to waste.

After handling it for several days, chief Shi Yunfeng took out a glowing white bone as big as his palm; it was precisely that bone with the primitive symbols left behind by the Suan Ni. After the able-bodied males' several days of effort, they finally manage to retrieve that bone from its body.

Luckily, after the bone produced symbols, it was no longer connected to the forehead. It had been separated for a long time and became another piece of bone all by itself. Otherwise, it would have been impossible to move.

The chief said with an extremely serious tone “Little guy, don’t do anything else for a few days; instead, remember these symbols safely within your heart. After a few more days, the activity on this precious bone will disappear and this symbol’s mysterious imprints will disappear along with it. After it disappears, the bone would only become a precious artifact and would not yield any precious techniques.

It was similar to the white gem-like beast tooth bracelet from the Wolf Village; if the white beast teeth had already condensed its symbols, its most divine secrets would no longer be visible. It could only become a precious artifact and did not contain any precious techniques.

The little guy heard what was said and nodded earnestly. For the entire rest of the day, he single-mindedly carried the glowing white bone while carefully analyzing it. His eyes didn’t even blink, and he was concentrated to the extreme.

Although it was just a symbol, it represented an entire race, and the precious technique would soon shock the world. The imprint constantly fluctuated like the stars in the vast sky. They moved about incessantly, complicated and mysterious. Only until late at night did the little guy finally successfully force himself to remember all the different variations, storing them inside his heart.

“Grandpa, I remember them now, but the Suan Ni’s precious technique is too complicated. I won’t be able to understand it for a while.” The little guy said honestly.

Shi Yunfeng did not say anything. If someone understood it, then they would be able to recreate the Archaic Descendant species’ divine power. No one could do it right away, as this took time to digest and comprehend.

“Take your time, you’ll understand it sooner or later. Right now, you should first comprehend the Archaic Devil Bird’s precious technique thoroughly. Don’t bite off more than you can chew, keep that in mind.

“Grandpa, I understand!”

Two days later, groups after groups of experts charged into the mountains with the intention of entering the heart of the mountains. There was a clan riding on silver unicorns, a group of aristocratic heirs flying on top of a large beast bone, and a group of powerful individuals sitting on a flood dragon.

“Ya, grandpa, quickly look. This village’s Guardian Spirit is so strange, why does this thunder-stricken willow tree have only a single tender branch?”

An old man as well as two youths and two young maidens as pretty as fairies stood atop a snowy feather measuring five to six meters long. The pupils of their eyes were lively, as divine and holy light circulating around them.

“What an ancient and strange Guardian Spirit. Even in such a condition, it’s still not dead with only one branch remaining; it must be extraordinary. After being struck by lightning, it must have given birth to a powerful force. It must certainly be rare and valuable treasure; no one fight with me over it, this willow

tree is mine!" A five or six year old child that was still ten meters above the ground jumped off the back of the Jiao.

"What kind of village is this, how can there be this kind of Guardian Spirit?" Within the people and horses of another group, a youth stared at the old willow tree that was charred black with a startled expression.

"So odd, it was met with a calamity and yet it gave birth to such power from its destruction. This tender branch must be an absolutely priceless treasure." A few people said.

"You few people all want to fight over it with me, I want to see you try. Let's see who the number one genius is!" The child who jumped off the back of the Jiao sneered.

"Good, then let's have a fight. This time, we are gambling with absolute treasures. If it's not precious blood that can transform your entire body, then don't take it out!"

Then, a group of adults also stopped. Their eyes contained a strange light and stared towards the willow tree. They did not oppose to the children having a battle and even encouraged the gambling over precious blood.

"Fight then, and see who amongst you is an absolute genius. In twenty years here, let's see who sinks or floats."

"But don't easily go around and killing people's Guardian Spirits!"

A few adults opened their mouths. They were all experts whose names shook the lands.

Chapter 34 - A Terrifying Village

The child who jumped off the back of the Flood Dragon came from the Great Floating Pool, and his name was Jiao Peng. Although he was small, he was still very powerful and threatening. With a sneer he said "This willow branch is mine. If you guys have a problem with it then just come and give me a try."

One of Zishan Hou's children was rather handsome and pretty. He steadily and patiently said, "Jiao Peng, don't say such conceited words. Even if you have some skills, there's no need for such arrogance. Take care of yourself to not die within this harsh, desolate land." His name was Shan Kun and never got along with Jiao Peng from the very start. In addition, their clans were did not have a peaceful relationship, so they always opposed each other.

"Then let's have a fight to the death, do you dare?" Jiao Peng's tone was very aggressive. His eyes were shooting out cold beams of electricity, and they were threatening like the offspring of an Archaic Golden Peng.

"What are you arguing about? All of you immediately settle down!" On the other side, a large child's eyes shot out beams of cold electricity. Above his head, black air swirled about and coldly swept over. He came from an aristocratic area and was the son of Lei Hou. He was named Lei Mingyuan, and he originally wanted to deal with Zishan Hou's most beloved son, Zishan Kun. After seeing Jiao Peng's bossy and domineering attitude, however, he became irritated. n//0VcLbIn

Jiao Peng and Zishan Kun heard what was said and raised their eyebrows. They were all geniuses, and had tremendous confidence in themselves. They would never lower their heads toward anyone.

“Lei Mingyuan, are you courting death?!” Jiao Peng was young, but he had a very lofty attitude. He took a step forward and the entire ground shook with a huge *dong* sound, like a huge monster was on the move.

“Shut up!” Zishan Kun also very direct and shouted. They had a grudge with the Lei clan and sparks flew whenever they met. Although the tension eased up a bit during the past few years, they still never stopped their hidden battles.

“One fight to determine the victor and the loser!” Lei Mingyuan shouted. He leapt vertically, and his body flew twenty meters into the air before striking towards Zishan Kun with his palm. Despite saying all this, he was still trying to carry out the commands of his father.

The wind caused by his fist were black as they crackled in the air. As a result, lightning interweaved within the air, forming bristles of concentrated lightning that descended down from the skies.

This was only a child, yet he had such a remarkable ability. A strange symbol appeared in his palm; it was the obscure imprints of his clan’s secret and rare precious technique.

Weng!

Purple clouds filled the air. Zishan Hou lifted up his right hand to defend himself, and symbols flickered from his palm as well, forming a blazing light. It surged out to form a purple sun before releasing outwards.

Similarly, this was also a terrifying precious technique. It was precious technique that only the Purple Mountain Clan possessed. Practiced to perfection, its power could move the heavens, as well as tremble the sun, moon, mountains, and rivers.

The two forces collided, and both the black lightning and the purple light exploded. The two techniques exploded into symbols, leaving marks in the air. This scene astonished everyone.

“Who is the number one genius? Don’t forget, I’m still here!” Jiao Peng suddenly executed his attack.

The force from his palm was astonishing. A symbol flashed in the middle of his left palm and a Flood Dragon made completely out of light rushed outwards. This was a genuine Archaic Flood Dragon’s imprint, and its aura was completely horrifying.

The Great Floating Pong’s ancestors met an Archaic Flood Dragon before and unexpectedly inherited its strongest precious technique. Although the descendants could not use its ability to the fullest extent, it was still extremely powerful.

The Flood Dragon made bared its fangs and brandished its claws. Its entire body was a grayish brown color, and it was signaling great misfortune, as if it had just awakened from its ancient slumber to wage war in the skies!

This precious technique was incredibly powerful and attacked both Zishan Kun and Lei Mingyuan at the same time. Jiao Peng was very small, but he was extremely violent. He needed to take them both on at the same time to prove that his abilities were granted by the heavens.

“You’re looking for death!” Lei Mingyuan scoffed coldly. Black lightning gushed outwards and spread out to all ten of his fingers. Ten streaks of black light shot forth, and bristles of lightning shout out as bird

cries rang out. A purple vicious bird too form from within the lightning, and its terrifying power was shocking as it dove straight down.

Zishan Hou also retaliated, and purple clouds floated about as a sun flew outwards. There was a Fire Unicorn in the middle of it, emitting a frightening purple blaze. It leapt into the sky with its unmatched ferocity.

Just like this, the three children were engaged in a muddled battle. They all attacked each other and drew surprising glances from everyone.

Although they were still young, each of them were incredibly powerful. Their seniors all secretly nodded in approval and at the same time, they were in awe of the abilities of their opponents possessed.

“So boring, they can’t even fight with the intent to kill. With all these old men here, they can’t fight with all their might.” A child from the spectating group of children sneered.

“Exactly! True geniuses blessed by the heavens are born from great internal wars. What does this count as?” Another child sneered as well.

“What are you guys talking about? This is also a life and death battle!” The three children who were fighting fiercely were immediately angered. They expanded the range they fought in to include involved those two children as well.

This was a chaotic battle. Although they were still young, they all possessed breathtaking abilities as they demonstrated their terrifying talents, shocking all the spectators.

Inside Stone Village, a group of naughty children were entertaining themselves when they were suddenly startled by the activities in the forest. They ran towards the front of the village and saw many villagers suddenly scared off their feet. They were all focused on what was happening outside.

“How did so many people appeared?”

After seeing Jiao Peng and the others battling, they were all speechless. They were all able to grasp the strength of the Bone Text so well that the children all became jealous. Quickly, all of their attention had been diverted again. They saw a mutated scaled horse — a unicorn. Scales all over its body shone in a bright light, and the horn on its head shone like crystal; this was an extraordinary horse.

“I heard uncle Linhu say that this type of mountain beast’s speed is extremely fast and that it can travel ten thousand li in a day. Last time, they met some in the desolate lands and chased them for several days without seeing a trace of hair.” Shi Dazhuang said.

Those experts in the forest were sharp and naturally heard everything, however they all stared blankly at what they heard. According to them, this was a mountain village that fell behind and was not able to produce any experts. However, these children’s words amazed them. Unicorns were a type of rarely seen ferocious beast. If they truly went berserk, then their “vicious” descriptions would be evident. They were powerful, yet a few villagers dared to chase them?

How could they know that Shi Linhu and the others begged the chief for the two Ancestral Artifacts in order to wildly chase after them? A unicorn was able to traverse ten thousand li in a day. For men in these desolate lands, the unicorn was incredibly enticing.

“You guys, look, there’s a twenty meter long Jiao spiraling in the air. It has water sacs both thick and thin, and was actually hiding two long wings. Such a strong vicious beast, It must certainly taste good right?”

“Er Meng you food tank, is this stuff for eating? This stuff is to be refined into medicine. Even though it’s not a pure-blooded Archaic Descendant, its blood is still very precious.” Pi Hou retorted.

Outside the village, a group of experts were petrified and were a bit stupefied. Such a strong Jiao would unexpectedly be treated as food or medicine? What kind of village was this?

“This Jiao certainly looks really good to eat, but it can’t possibly be sweeter than the flesh of a Suan Ni. If it’s not an Archaic Descendant species, then its true blood can’t possibly compare.” Another nasally child added.

They had eaten the flesh of a Suan Ni for the past few days and also baptized in its true blood. After that, their expectations were extremely high. They thought they had been talking quietly, but they were definitely heard by those groups of experts.

Whether it’s the Purple Mountain Clan, Lightning Clan or Jiao Clan who came from the Great Floating Pool, all of them felt their nerves burst. Did they hear wrong?

Where did this village come from? Casually eating the flesh of a Suan Ni and didn’t look up to this formidable flying Flood Dragon in awe? One must know that this was an extremely terrifying vicious beast; normal experts would be far from being its opponent.

“Child, what did you say?!” Jiao Peng who was in the middle of his intense battle became angry. His eyes were cold and shot out a terrifying look towards the village entrance.

“His eyes are so clear, chilling people down to the bone. Why do I feel that it’s similar in strength to that Guardian Spirit we killed, that vicious wolf?” Er Meng muttered. He believed that he was talking quietly, but just like before, he was still heard by those people in the forest.

What? Killed a Guardian Spirit? The group of experts all trembled and almost turned to stone. Even they did not dare to easily provoke a Guardian Spirit. Even the people from the Great Floating Pool were rather prudent in killing Guardian Spirits.

This was because behind each of those lifeforms potentially stood a terrifying and ancient deity. Recently, they came out by themselves for the sake of finding nirvana within human clans. They also wished to tread on the path towards becoming an ancient deity.

“What a pity, we couldn’t eat that Guardian Spirit since it was instantly turned to dust.” Pi Hou regretfully said.

The group of people were stunned. How terrifying is this village? Why did all of this seem so fishy? Everyone was at a loss.

“It’s so infuriating, are you babies looking for death?!” Jiao Peng was infuriated from being ignored.

“Wow, so vicious!”

“Yi, could that idiot hear what we’re talking about?” Pi Hou was doubtful since they were very far away.

“Ge ji” A light laughter echoed through as they heard everything. Standing on the snowy feather, those two young maidens in the air laughed with glee as they swayed back and forth. Although they were wearing different attires, their appearances were identical. Their skin was as white as gems, and they were otherworldly beautiful as they vividly glanced everywhere with their big eyes.

“Very interesting, is he naturally stupid or doing it on purpose?”

“Of course it’s on purpose, Jiao Peng almost went crazy after hearing him.”

The two young maidens laughed nonstop. Although they were young, they were clearly identical peerless beauties with their bright eyes, long lashes, sparking and adorable.

The elders of Lightning Clan and Purple Mountain Clan all stepped forth and told the children to stop their battle. They wanted to personally see what was going on with this strange village. Could this actually be a hidden family of terrifying experts that still remained from ancient times?

“You bunch of wild children, you dare to laugh at me!”

After they stopped their fight, Jiao Peng shook both his arms. Like a vicious bird, he leapt twenty meters towards the village entrance, wanting to take action on those children.

In a stone house at the village entrance, the little guy ran out. He was pretty and tender and said *“Ya, how come so many people came?”*

“Wei, little guy you’re still secretly drinking milk right? When did you stop?” A group of bigger children teased when they found out the little guy had milk stains at the corner of his mouth.

“No, no, you guys have problem with your eyes!” The little guy hastily wiped his mouth and didn’t want to admit it even if he was beaten to death. He put his little milk-stained hand behind his back as his eyes turned back and forth.

“What a cute child.” The two young maidens on the snowy feather were incredibly surprised. After seeing the jade-like little guy being this charmingly naive, they happily started smiling.

At this time, Jiao Peng came towards them, and lifted his palm and made a slapping motion. The sound of wind whistled through as this this terrifying and shocking thousand jin strength made its way through the air.

“Ya, big bro, what are you trying to do?” The little guy opened his eyes wide when he found something fishy. Jiao Peng’s strength was too great as he charged towards Er Meng and Pi Hou.

He rapidly came to the front and his aura suddenly changed. As he extended his little tender hand to collide with Jiao Peng’s palm, the sound of wind and thunder was produced.

Hong!

Sand and dust flew everything and shook the mountain. The little guy stood there motionless. Jiao Peng, seemingly as if he was struck by lightning staggered backwards. Wherever his step reached the ground, a terrifying crack appeared as the ground shook back and forth. One step after another, he backed up almost ten meters and almost fell straight on the ground.

“Wow, what a strong child!” The two young maiden’s eyes shone bright and leaped off the snowy feather and ran towards the front with the intention of pinching the little guy’s cheeks.

The little guy bashfully stepped back. His big bright eyes blinked and looked towards Jiao Peng and said “Big bro, what you’re doing is wrong.”

The corner of his mouth still had some milk stains that he did not completely wipe away. With his black eyes that looked like precious gems shone in addition to his earnest attitude, it made those two elf-like maidens like him even more as they wanted to tease him.

At the rear, the group of experts were petrified. This little f*cker was still a milk-feeding baby, yet he was able to deflect the palm of the famous genius Jiao Peng? It was like they’ve seen a ghost!

What kind of terrifying village was this? The group of people were dumbstruck and speechless.

Chapter 35 - Stupefied

Everyone was petrified and speechless; that was simply too shocking.

“Ah....”

Jiao Peng’s arms lightly trembled, and it felt as if he collided against a Hou. He felt a fracturing pain. He absolutely did not think that a child still feeding on milk was almost able to knock him to the ground.

Everyone was shocked. Was this really a desolate village? It was most likely a hidden clan of ancient descent!

Many people were held back by their fear. If it was true, then a hidden clan that lived in seclusion in the middle of the mountains would be too terrifying. Although their population was low, each of them must be terrifying experts.

Those two beautiful young maidens walked forward with a glitter in their eyes. A smile hung on their faces as their lustering white foreheads shone with intelligence. One of the young maidens asked “Little brother, how old are you?”

“I’m almost four years old.” The little guy’s big round eyes showed a clear expression as he answered. At the same time he quickly wiped away the milk stain at the corner of his mouth to cover it up more.

What? A baby who’s not even four years old? This was too shocking, and everyone lost their cool as they breathed in cold air.

Jiao Peng’s eyes shot out beams of like a wild beast. His expression was terrible and he wanted to immediately activate his clan’s strongest precious technique to beat the little guy down into the ground with a single palm.

“Again!” He did not use the Jiao clan’s precious technique and still used his corporeal strength. He charged forth like a violent gale as his fist whizzed through the air. The trees in the vicinity violently trembled and all the leaves and foliage fell to the ground.

Like huge beasts making movements within the boundless mountain range, he brought with him a violent gust of wind. Jiao Peng’s momentum was astonishing as he pounced towards the little guy.

"Big bro, why are you trying to bully me?" The little guy did not understand as his big eyes shined with purity and innocence. He stared at Jiao Peng, extended his arms and swatted in front of him.

Hong!

This time, everyone clearly saw this cute child used only the strength of his flesh and did not incorporate any mysterious power or precious techniques and simply just pushed outwards. However, his power was incredible and his strength was ferocious. It left people speechless. With a *Weng sound*, he pushed Jiao Peng back.

The genius from the Great Floating Pool was continuously forced backwards, and the earth cracked with each step he took. His arms spasmed as he groaned in pain.

"So strong!" Jiao Peng clenched his teeth and exposed an incomprehensible expression. This time, he truly lost face because he was dominated by a baby still feeding on milk. His face burnt up with fury.

"Haha...." Lei Mingyuan was over six years old. He took joy in seeing Jiao Peng in pain as he swayed back and forth in laughter.

Aside from his, the others did not have a trace of laughter. If one considered Jiao Peng a genius, then what was this child?

"This child's potential is frightening. If he participated in the great competitions within huge clans, then he might actually..." A few people casually discussed.

The children shook as they heard everything, and they kept looking at the little guy. These types of geniuses were destined to participate in that terrifying competition. Sooner or later, they would certainly meet.

"Hai

....." Purple Mountain Clan's elder Zishan Shou sighed. He had a high standing within his family and had great influence. Right now, he still had a kind expression as he said "Child, what's this village called."

"Stone Village." The little guy replied with a crisp tone.

"Can you let us inside to rest a while and get a drink of water?" Zishan Hou asked in an amiable manner.

Right now, Jiao Peng was already restrained by that middle-aged man from the Great Floating Pool. The experts from all the other villages also walked forward since they wanted to clearly explore this strange village

"So adorable." The two young maidens as pretty as fairies stood beside the little guy for a long time. They adored him as they pinched his little cheeks. n/(O**Velb**In

"Sisters, what are you doing?" Little Shi Hao evaded.

"Can you bring us into the village for a look?" The two young maidens asked.

"Little guy, what happened?" The adults from the village appeared and approached the forest.

Finally, those from the Purple Mountain Clan, Great Floating Pool and the other experts all entered the village. They observed every detail and paid especially close attention to the old willow tree.

However, the burnt black willow tree did not have a trace of movement. Even though there were people moving around secretly, it never paid attention to them.

After entering the village, these experts began to have some doubt. These stone houses and the limestone streets all seemed very ordinary and did not possess any extraordinary attributes. It was no different from any other villages within the desolate lands.

"Yi, these cauldrons are ancient. Many of these had already experienced years of hardship." Zishan Shou came from an aristocratic territory and had a high standing within his clan. Naturally, he was rather experienced.

The few cauldrons in the middle of the village held an ancient history. Simple and natural carvings of birds, beasts, fish and bugs attracted many people's attention.

"These cauldrons seem out of the ordinary, what do you do with these normally?" The middle-aged man from the Great Floating Pool, Jiao Cang asked.

"Oh, we use these to train our strength." Er Meng replied as picked up a thousand jin cauldron over his head.

Everyone's hearts skipped. An eight or nine year old child lifted up a thousand jin cauldron with such ease. Even though it didn't mean much within a large clan, but for a little mountain village, it was a great deal.

Additionally, none of the children here looked simple.

These experts began to doubt again. Was this actually a hidden clan? So mysterious!

Er Meng originally already could lift the thousand jin cauldron, and after baptizing in the true blood of the Suan Ni, his strength had improved by an entire level. Doing these types of things would naturally be much easier.

But these experts didn't know that and thought every child was like this. Within their clans, the number of geniuses were limited. Not everyone was like Jiao Peng or Zishan Kun.

The majority of children were far from Er Meng. An eight or nine year old with such strength was remarkable.

"Big uncle, did you bring that flying Flood Dragon to eat or to refine its True Blood?" Er Meng dim-wittedly asked.

"What does a dumb kid like you know? Don't speak anymore!" Er Meng's father slapped his head and said "These types of vicious Flood Dragons are rare and hard to tame. They must bring them back and breed baby Flood Dragons before you can eat them or refine their true blood. That's a true long-term plan."

The people from the Great Floating Pool became depressed. They thought this rough looking man would originally lecture the child or say something reasonable. Instead, these barbaric words came out, could it be that everyone in this village was this weird?

This wasn't a Tree Pig or a Mud Cow, and it certainly wasn't food. This was an ultra-strong vicious beast. Such terrifying power, who would be willing to part with it.

Everyone's eyes began to burn intensely as they stared towards Er Meng's gather. They wanted to carefully observe him, but they did not discover any traces of a symbol's power. Could it be that he's hiding his power?

"The vicious aura in these few cauldrons are so strong. You just bathed in the true blood of Archaic Descendants not long ago right?!"

Lei Hou's fourth son was a twenty year old young man. His name was Lei Yunkun. He stood tall and upright as black lightning appeared in his eyes. He left the group and stood in front of the medicine cauldron, showing a shocked expression.

The group of men all followed and closed their eyes. They carefully felt their surroundings and then opened their eyes in shock. It was absolutely the blood of a terrifying beast king that unexpectedly died here.

"You guys didn't refine an Archaic Descendant here right?" His balloon was just popped, the depressed Jiao Peng finally could not bear and opened his mouth.

"Scared yet?" The nasally child was resentful towards Jiao Peng as he said with a childish tone.

"What kind of vicious beast?" The genius Zishan Kun said and showed a curious expression.

"An ultra-strong Suan Ni." The nasally child blurted out.

"You dumb kid!" His father scolded but it was already too late.

The nasally kid just remembered the warnings of the Chief. "Do not speak of the Archaic Descendants, otherwise, it might instill a huge disaster." The kid felt stupid and said in a light voice "I forget, the Chief said, we had to keep this thing low-profile."

However, after it reached the ears of those experts, these words held significant meaning. These mother f*ckers were definitely a hidden clan. These people wanted to keep a low-profile and didn't want to show off.

Otherwise, who would just casually eat Suan Ni's meat? With just a tiny amount of pure blood, these types of creatures' power would overflow the heavens, and even more so with an Archaic Descendant that would be able to instill endless fear to the largest of clans.

"You are positive that you guys ate a Suan Ni?" Jiao Peng asked with his eyes wide open. He lost his domineering attitude for the moment and showed the curiosity and astonishment of a child.

One must know that even the Great Floating Pool wouldn't indiscriminately disturb Archaic Descendants like a Suan Ni. Although they had baptized in similar blood, it didn't mean they could eat their meat often.

Because in large clans, the rarer the Archaic Descendants, the finer they would prepare them. Every inch of its blood and bones would be refined into medicine. How could they afford to just eat it like that?

The group of experts were left completely speechless. How strong was their background if they dared to directly eat the flesh of a precious Suan Ni?

At this moment, although the group of experts came from large clans and knew many things, they felt suspicious of their surroundings. They had already determined that this was a terrifying hidden clan that absolutely could not be provoked.

"Where is your Chief, this senior wants to pay his respects." Zishan Shou was in feathered clothing and a gold hat. Strands of purple clouds surrounded his body, and he had a strong and imposing aura. However, he constantly held back and did not dare to do as he pleased.

"The Chief closed himself off in isolation and will not come out for a while." Er Meng said.

"Dumb kid, you really have a lot to say don't you!" His father extended his fan-like palm and spanked him with a loud *Pa* sound.

Er Meng felt wronged and didn't think it was a big deal. He wasn't warned to not speak of this matter. When the Chief drank the precious blood of the Suan Ni, he felt the disease within his body getting better and therefore decided to concentrate on cultivated in isolation.

Zishan Shou, Jiao Cang and the others looked at each other. They had a clear understanding and felt that this was definitely an extraordinary Chief. The stronger a person is, the longer they would seal themselves off in isolation.

Finally, the group gazed towards the old willow tree again. With such a mysterious village, the willow tree that's rooted here must certainly be extraordinary right?

"This is a Guardian Spirit right? What do you call it?" Lei Yunkun carefully asked.

"Oh, just call it Guardian Spirit or call it Willow Deity." Pi Hou answered. Children's words were the most genuine, naturally making it sound more believable.

"What, Willow Deity?!" The group of experts almost leapt up. Even Zishan Shou with his powerful influence and a mighty aristocratic background almost staggered back in shock.

A mysterious village and a terrifying Guardian Spirit Name... this made everyone dumbstruck.

Chapter 36 - Sudden Hostility

Deity. This word must not be used carelessly. To ordinary clans, this was an omnipotent and supreme being.

During the ancient era, the first natives held firm in their beliefs and paid close attention to the offerings they made to the Deities. They believed that Deities certainly existed, and in the utmost important times, they could be summoned for protection.

In fact, through the insights gained by later generations, it came to light that what the tribes knelt down and worshiped to were actually unique and powerful creatures. These creatures included the true Hou and pure-blooded Pi Hou, and they were all creatures that could be considered the pinnacle of life.

In the distant past, the first natives worshiped these creatures with their respect and sacrifices in order to receive their protection.

However, there were mortals that dared to call themselves Deities, and they had the strength to battle with ancient vicious beasts. They had strength that defied the heavens, and with a wave of their hands, they could exterminate huge clans with an unfathomable level of divine power; it was simply impossible to resist.

Rumor has it that vast and boundless ancient countries were still sacrificing to the heavens and conducting ancient ceremonies to this day. Although endless years had passed by, there might be traces left behind by these ancient countries' mysterious and terrifying deities.

The people of Stone Village addressed this willow tree as a Deity. How could people not be surprised? This title couldn't be given sparingly.

"You are positive this senior Guardian Spirit did not oppose being called a Deity?" A youngster slightly over ten from the Purple Mountain Clan asked with careful consideration.

"Not at all, the Willow Deity is kind and always protected our clan." Er Meng recklessly said

A Guardian Spirit that did not oppose being called a Deity. When this information was released, all of the experts immediately had a change of heart. They couldn't help but take a step back, as they all feared this burnt back and dying willow tree

But all those life forms that became a human clan's Guardian Spirit had some relations to a Deity. They could have even been a direct descendant of an ancient Deity. They were especially afraid of a title like this and did not dare to provoke and ridicule Deities; all of them held themselves back.

The willow tree in front of them had the impertinence to continuously act in such a manner, and did not oppose being referred to in such a way. This proved that its power was terrifying, and it most likely had the strength to defy the heavens long ago; it didn't care at all.

There's no way that it is actually an ancient deity whose strength was already on the decline and on the verge of dying right? This was what many people thought in their heads but did not dare to speak out.

Faced with this turn of events, they all felt reverence within their hearts and felt rather uneasy. They no longer dared to act as they pleased, and began to walk carefully and cautiously.

However, they still felt unresigned, and wanted to understand where this hidden clan came from. They also wanted to find out what kind of divine powers the "Willow Deity" had, and what divine artifacts it bestowed.

One must know that an artifact made by a genuine ancient Deity had to be extraordinary and heaven-defying. Everyone secretly hoped that if they offered their best sacrifices, the willow tree would in turn help them.

They politely said that they wished to stay for a while. But although Shi Linghu and the others were simple-minded, they weren't foolish. They realized something was fishy and stated that there were only a few rooms and that there weren't many places to live.

Although Shi Feijiao and the others wished that they left as soon as possible, these people certainly didn't give up. One after the other, they expressed that they did not need to enter the village and that simply living outside would suffice. They claimed that their only wish was that they could drink water from inside the village.

Those powerful experts from the Purple Mountain Clan, Great Floating Pond, Lightning Clan, the Golden Wolf Tribe and the Heavenly Cloud Palace all stayed behind. They originally wanted to enter the depths of the mountain and scout out the mysteries behind the mountain's treasures.

"Venerable brother, do you know about the matter within the mountains? I heard that there was some extraordinary mountain treasure that made the Archaic Descendants go mad over them. Did you guys go look for them?" The Golden Wolf Tribe's leader said to Shi Feijiao amiably as he tied up his unicorn.

"I've heard about it, but our Chief won't let us go. To obtain those things, you need to be either an especially talented individual or a vicious beast; otherwise, only death awaits.

...

On the other side, Lei Yunkun took out a jar of Spirit Flowers and placed them into boiling water. Soon after, they became a fragrant perfume, overflowing with spiritual essence. He invited the villagers who were close to him in age to drink and converse with them.

Comparatively speaking, the children were a bit purer.

The two young maidens from the Heavenly Cloud Palace were chatting and laughing with the little guy. Sometimes, they pinched the little guy's tender cheeks because they felt that this child was too adorable.

"We've drank the rich, sweet milk of the Snow Scaled Leopard. When I was young, I drank a cup every single day." A young maiden said happily.

"En, a beast's milk is really fragrant and very delicious." The little guy nodded as they unexpectedly started talking about milk.

"Little guy what kind of milk do you like best?" The two young maidens were identical. They were fine, exquisite and pretty. From time to time, they would rub the little guy's shiny jet black hair.

"Fire Tiger, Moon Rhinoceros, Dragon Horned Elephant.... if you mix these together into a hundred beast milk then it'd taste the best."

...

Zishan Kun, Lei Mingyuan and the others walked past here and rolled their eyes. What was this; they were unexpectedly talking about this stuff.

Especially Jiao Peng, the more he thought about it, the angrier he became. He was defeated and humiliated by a milk-feeding child. However now, under the assumption that this was a hidden clan under the protection of a deity, he could only be extremely angry; he did not dare to act imprudently.

After four hours, the group of experts began to have some doubts. Stone Village was a bit odd. They've been repeatedly investigating, only to find that most of them did not understand the Bone Text at all! Shouldn't a hidden family be able to at least reflect that?

"Something's wrong, it shouldn't be possible that everyone is hiding right. Why can't the presence of an expert who has mastered the Bone Text be felt?

"En, there's a problem. It shouldn't be that we're scaring ourselves right?"

These people were sharp. If even the tiniest traces of evidence were placed before them, they would immediately find a trail or a loophole. Earlier under their first impression, they were misled by various weird things.

Only now did that end. After getting into contact with the people of Stone Village, they slowly detected abnormalities. They began to realize that it might have been possible that they were overly nervous and made a mistake. Many people's faces were starting to become unpleasant.

Jiao Peng's lungs were about to burst. Zishan Kun, Lei Mingyuan and the other geniuses were also depressed and those strong youths began to develop a downcast expression. All of them did not look well as they believed that they had been played.

If this news got out, they would become a laughing stock. A few strong clans were almost scared by Stone Village; this would eventually become a fantastic story.

"Uncle Cang, I just found out, this burnt willow tree had only appeared several tens of years ago. It can't possibly be a Guardian Deity from the ancient era. Also, after so many years, this willow tree had never talked with this village at all. I feel like it has already lost many of its powers as a Guardian Spirit." Jiao Peng's face was ugly as he clenched his teeth.

Jiao Cang and the other could not hold out any longer. They made such a mistake under their first impression. Fortunately, no one did anything that would truly cause them to lose face such as offering a sacrifice in front of the willow tree.

The people from the Purple Mountain Ranges were muttering as well and came to the same conclusion. Purple clouds were rising above Zishan Shou's head and mist began to curl around his entire body like a great purple furnace. He was furious, but he did not explode and quickly restrained himself.

"Grandpa, they won't become angry right? If they find this village unfavorable, then what would we do?" The two young maidens from Heavenly Cloud palace began to worry.

"The majority of them won't go far...." An elderly man who held the Snow Feather said.

When the sky darkened, these groups of people began to get a gist of what's going on. They knew they were wrong. This wasn't some hidden family, but it was certainly possible that they accidentally obtained the carcass of a Suan Ni.

After this speculation came to light. Not only the people from the Great Floating Pond, but even the Golden Wolf Tribe began to tremble as they thought about what kind of powerful precious techniques this Stone Village could hold.

Without a doubt, a Suan Ni's primitive symbols were extremely precious, and it was to the point that even a large clan would covet and envy it. An expert's precious techniques from an Archaic Descendant would usually be a family's strongest and most remarkable ability.

For these types of things, the more the better. Moreover, under normal circumstances, a clan would only have one extremely strong precious technique with many other smaller abilities to assist that main technique.

It was precisely because they were so rare that made them so precious!

"*Wei*, you wild children have been boasting too much. Talking about chasing a unicorn and killing a Guardian Spirit, you're not scared of lightning striking your tongue?" Jiao Peng's face was terrible as he stared at Er Meng, the nasally kid and the others.

The villagers were astonished, especially the children. They felt waves of chilling air. How could they have a change of heart so quickly?

As geniuses, they were certainly unruly, and ordinarily, they were untamable. Jiao Peng had been holding out for so long; now he wanted to take matters into his own hands.

Jiao Cang did not stop him to see what kind of reaction Stone Village would have. The others watched with folded arms as they watched these course of events unfold.

"Big bro, why can't you see reason?" The little guy walked forward and stretched out his little arms to block his path. He faced Jiao Peng before and knew how difficult he was to deal with. He feared that he might hurt Er Meng or the nasally kid.

Jiao Peng was young, but right now he gloomily replied, "Reason? You're just a milk-feeding baby who doesn't understand that in this world, reason could only reached as far as where your fist could!"

"Big bro, we stay away from worldly affairs and like peace. We do not want to have a conflict with you. Please don't be offended or get angry. If we had mistreated you, we will apologize."

A child talking with milk on the corner of his mouth made some of the experts feel embarrassed.

The elderly man from the Heavenly Cloud Palace stood up and said "Let it go. The people here are unsophisticated. Why make things difficult for them." When he said these thing, he looked towards the middle-aged man from the Great Floating Pond, Jiao Cang, because he was needlessly polite towards Jiao Peng.

However, everyone from Stone Village ate a Suan Ni and obtained a holy object — the precious bone. It made many of these experts' eyes green with envy. Many of them wanted it for themselves and had a hard time composing themselves.

"This village was playing with us. There were indeed things wrong here." The people from Golden Wolf Tribe said.

Chirp Chirp....

Suddenly, a few chirping sounds echoed through. Da Peng, Xiao Qing and Zi Yun, the three hatchlings all fluttered their wings and ran towards them. They were incredibly intelligent and rushed towards where the little guy stood.

These few days, they constantly underwent transformations. After devouring the Suan Ni's flesh, to these devil birds whose blood vessels were strong, they obtained unimaginable benefits. Da Peng's eyes became gold, and splendid stripes appeared on Xiao Qing's wings. Zi Yun's purple scales became even more splendid.

There was no need for explaining. After seeing those three hatchlings, they immediately understood that these were rare birds who had certainly inherited the true blood of an Archaic Devil Bird. Additionally, they underwent some transformations, so they were even more precious.

"These are my prey, none of you will steal them from me!" Jiao Long said in an overbearing tone. He removed a precious bow from his back and directly pulled it fully to shoot an iron arrow.

Jiao Cang from the Great Floating Pond did not stop him. He only watched coldly from the sidelines.

"Do you think it's yours just because you say it is?" ZiShan Kun and Lei Mingyuan also came and similarly took out their bows and considered those three hatchlings their prey.

The group of experts were all amazed. These were three abnormal transformed hatchlings. If they grew up, they would be extremely powerful, and would become incredibly powerful Guardian Creatures.

"You can't hurt Zi Yun and the others!" The little guy and the others became angry. His eyes lit up and stared at Jiao Peng and the others as he extended his little snow white hands to block them.

Chapter 37 - Domineering

Although Jiao Peng and the others weren't that big, their eyes were extremely cold, strong and decisive. He used his strength to arch his bow into a full moon armed with a cold iron arrow aimed straight towards those three hatchlings.

Chi

A cold light whistled through the air with *wuwu* sounds, and a strong gale that made sounds like the cries of a ghost threw itself at Zi Yun. He designated this bird as his prey, because it was the one that appeared to be the most mystical. Its entire body unexpectedly gave off a glistening and dazzling purple and golden luster; this made him want to capture it after injuring it with his arrows.

With a *qiang* sound, the little guy threw himself in front of the attack. His snow white hands slapped the iron arrow, causing it to stray from its trajectory. Everyone was shocked stiff; this little fellow's speed was simply too fast! With just a leap, he was able to intercept such a ferocious and powerful arrow.

"Why are you being so fierce? Why do you want to hurt Zi Yun and the others?" Shi Hao was angry as his eyes widened.

"Get out of the way!" Jiao Peng shouted in a loud voice. His eyebrows stood up and aimed his arrows towards the little guy as he held a cold smile on his face.

He was tyrannical and powerful, and it made Er Meng, Pi Hou, the nasally kid and the others mad with fury; they've never met anyone so unreasonable. These three birds were raised by the villagers, yet he wanted to injure them and take them for himself!

"Why won't you be reasonable?" Shi Dazhuang was angry. He lifted up a thousand jin cauldron and wanted to charge forward right away.

"Big bro Dazhuang, back off!" The little guy said because he knew that aside from him, no one was capable of being Jiao Peng's opponent.

"If you don't back off, then don't blame me for ruthlessly shooting my arrows!" Jiao Peng said coldly and indifferently. His age and his expressions did not seem to match at all.

"Da Peng, Zi Yun, you guys go back." Shi Hao opened his mouth and told them to retreat in advance. He was afraid that they might be injured, and protectively stood in front of them.

"Not one of them will leave, these three vicious birds are my prey!" Jiao Peng said coldly and once again drew his bow. He aimed his bow forward, and the cold radiance from the arrowheads assailed flickered as it permeated the air with a murderous aura.

Hu.... the sound of wind whistled past. On the other side, Zishan Kun and Lei Mingyuan also began to take action as they were afraid of falling behind Jiao Peng. They charged towards the three hatchlings with their bows in hand, aiming to hunt them down.

Da Peng, Xiao Qing and Zi Yun all understood human nature. Apart from not being able to speak their language, their intelligence were not any bit inferior to humans. They already figured out what was happening in front of their eyes, causing them to be extremely angry.

The little guy jumped up and stood in the way of these two. He said in his soft and tender voice "These are my partners, you cannot injure them!"

At that moment, Shi Linghu and the others were all alarmed and a group of people rushed out in spitting anger. They considered these people guests before and never thought that they would actually be such tyrannical bullies.

"This isn't too good right?" The elderly man from Heavenly Cloud Palace spoke again to mediate the situation.

"It's just a few angry children. Just let them have a fight to see who the number one genius is. It's not a big deal." Some of them were trying to smooth things over, as they wanted the precious bones of the Suan Ni from Stone Village, but didn't have any excuse to do so. They wanted the situation to become a bit noisier.

As for Jiao Cang from the Great Floating Pond, he was always cold and indifferent. He did not show any didn't move in to stop Jiao Peng. The Purple Mountain Clan and the Thunder Clan were also expressionless, and had the detached views of bystanders. They all allowed their own children take actions while awaiting the results.

"Good, since this is the children's problem, then let us simply spectate well and not take part in this." The elderly man from Heavenly Cloud Temple nodded and didn't add anything else.

Although Shi Linghu and the others were in rage, after seeing the little guy wave his hand, they suppressed it. They understood that the situation in front of their eyes was critical, and that these were all frightening people.

Chi, Chi.....

Jiao Peng suddenly armed his bow and shot out a string of dazzling cold arrows. All of them whistled viciously through the air towards those three birds.

The little guy quickly stopped them, but it wasn't only Jiao Peng who took action. The other two, Zishan Kun and Lei Mingyuan also needed to be guarded against. In addition, Jiao Peng shot quite a few arrows and it was difficult to stop all of them.

Dang!

Immediately, sparks flew everywhere. The iron arrows landed on those three young bird's bodies and *keng qiang* noises sounded out, as if it were metal colliding against each other with extreme force.

Da Peng cried out and fluttered his wings with all his strength to smack the iron arrows. Although it had powerful scales for protection, it still sustained some injuries. Fresh blood spilt out and many green scales dropped to the ground.

Qiang, qiang....

The other two hatchlings were also struck by arrows. Xiao Qing wailed as blood splashed out.

Jiao Peng's strength was incredible. Although he was only five years old, his arms contained several thousand jin of force. The penetrative power of his arrows were terrifying.

Although the three hatchlings were extraordinary and learning the Bone Text with Shi Hao, they were only born only around three months ago. They were too immature and had great difficulties using the precious technique. The protection offered by their scales were far inferior to those of an adult Green Scaled Eagle's scales. Apart from Zi Yun, Da Peng and Xiao Qing were both injured; their scales fell and blood splashed out.

The little guy was extremely angry. He flew over and used his body to block in front of the three hatchlings as he stared toward Jiao Peng.

"F*ck off!" Jiao Peng was domineering. His eyes were ice cold as he aimed his iron arrows straight at Shi Hao. He pulled his bow back all the way, aiming straight at his throat.

The villagers were angry. The three hatchlings grew up in Stone Village and would eventually become members here. Unexpectedly, there were people brazen enough to run inside the village to hunt and steal them; it was truly intolerable.

"Don't force me!" To force the little guy to speak these words, anyone was able to see how angry he was.

"So what if I force you?" Jiao Peng provoked. He lost a confrontation with his corporeal body before and that made him feel quite unwell. He had decided to reveal his precious technique a long time ago.

Xiu!

A cold streak of radiance flew through the air as Jiao Peng released his bow, aiming straight at the little guy's throat. It was fast and terrifying as it whistled and ripped through the air.

Bang!

The little guy's movements were simple, yet they were steady and accurate. With a *Pa* sound, he grabbed the cold and terrifying iron arrow. After exerting his own strength, the cold bristles flourished and the iron arrow flew back towards Jiao Peng. At the same time, he instantly leapt twenty meters as if he was a dragon and dove past. Although he was small, his strength was terrifyingly strong.

The little guy took the initiative and attacked Jiao Peng!

"I've waited for a long time already for this!" Jiao Peng stood with his head held high. He had already lost once before, and it was now time to win it back.

He threw away his bow and arrows and spread out his body like a strong and flexible Demonic Ape. He shifted his feet and moved ten meters horizontally across the ground. Symbols flickered on both his arms before quickly shining and wrapping him in a layer of precious splendor, enshrouding him underneath.

"Uncivilized baby, living in the mountains, you have no idea how vast the heaven and earth in the outer world is. Right now I'll show you the power of the Bone Text!" Jiao Peng's words were ice cold.

After both his arms were completely shining, he began to feel confident in his own power, and actively rushed towards the little guy. He wanted to oppress him with his absolute strength. As symbols flickers, his speed was shockingly fast.

The little guy did not utter a word as he descended from midair in order to confront the enemy's killing technique. Multicolored light blossomed from within his body, and divine light gushed outwards. Heavenly and earthly powers were refined, and his fingers suddenly shined in a precious white.

Hong!

The two people's palms collided and a huge sound rang out, and it was as if a landslide suddenly crashed down from a mountain peak! Jiao Peng groaned as he flew horizontally outwards. The webbing between his fingers split open, and fresh blood sprinkled out as his palm continuously spasmed.

If not for the string of mysterious symbols on his arms shining at that crucial moment, causing two vicious Flood Dragons to wrap around his arms, his fingers would have most certainly been horrifyingly fractured.

Pu Tong!

Jiao Peng flew outwards several tens of meters before dropping to the ground. He tumbled another few meters until he finally stopped and stabilized.

Instantly, the entire scene was completely quiet; even a pin drop could be heard. Everyone stared blankly. No one had thought this type of result would occur. With just one exchange, Jiao Peng was blown back flying!

“Amazing divine strength!” The elder from Heavenly Cloud Palace gasped in surprise.

At the very least, in his age range, the little guy’s corporeal body had long surpassed Jiao Peng and those other geniuses by an entire level. He could be praised as a heavenly gifted genius.

Jiao Peng leapt to his feet and stood upright. His face was almost bleeding. This time he suffered a terrible tragedy and it felt as if he had just been slapped on the face. His power level began to rise.

Boom!

A muffled noise echoed through and the little guy kicked up that thousand jin cauldron with one foot and sent it flying towards Zishan Kun and Lei Mingyuan, as those two took advantage of their exchange to aim their bows towards those three hatchlings. $n \cdot O(V/e/l))B/-1..n$

The huge cauldron covered the sky!

They were all stupefied; was this truly a four year old baby? He sent the huge thousand jin cauldron flying with one foot. Such a tyrannical strength, it really did not resemble his ordinary appearance as a white and tender baby.

With a rumble, the copper cauldron flew over. Such deep ferocious power was truly terrifying.

The geniuses in this age range could easily lift a cauldron, but to use it as a weapon to hack horizontally and smash vertically, no one dared to do such a thing.

The two geniuses quickly dodged, as they were afraid of being hit. If they were merely rubbed by it, then their bones would definitely break and their tendons would snap!

Kacha!

Finally, Zishan Kun’s precious bow was snapped as the copper cauldron ferociously collided with it. It was very sudden, and he was afraid that he couldn’t dodge, so he used his bow to block as he moved. Nothing happened to him, but his bow was snapped on the spot.

“You two come.” The little guy stared at two people as he berated. He then looked towards Jiao Peng, pointing at three people and said “You three can come at me together!”

The group of people were dumbstruck. Experts from the Purple Mountain clan, Lightning clan and the Great Floating Pond were all flabbergasted. Those were their clan’s geniuses. They came to a wild mountain village and needed to work together against a milk-feeding baby?

If Jiao Peng, Zishan Kun and Lei Mingyuan were geniuses, then what would you consider this child who wasn’t even four years old yet?!

Chapter 38 - A Confrontation of Precious Techniques

“To force me to actually use my precious technique!” Jiao Peng muttered as blood congested, reddening and distorting his face. Being repeatedly suppressed irritated him, making it was simply unbearable.

He was an untamable person and also a genius from a huge clan. His name was known in a vast circumference of over 50 thousand li. To be defeated in a mountain village, it was truly too shameful and humiliating.

Things had already reached such a point, so Shi Hao did not want to talk any further and only wanted to battle.

“Jiao Peng, are you okay? You were knocked away several times and now you’re in rage from being humiliated?” Zishan Kun strode over. Although he was taunting Jiao Peng, he had a cold glint in his eyes as he stared towards the little guy. His precious bow was destroyed, making him feel rather uncomfortable. He was prepared to take action at any time.

“You want to fight us three by yourself? You overestimate your abilities!” Lei Mingyuan stood at the side as he smiled coldly out of the corner of his mouth. “Just because your body is strong, it doesn’t mean anything. In this world, precious techniques are the strongest things. Without the backing of divine abilities and only relying on your corporeal strength, how far can you go?”

The little guy did not say anything and only stared at them. He then turned his head towards the group of experts and said towards the elderly man from Heavenly Cloud Palace, “I request grandfather to bear witness and judge who is strong and who is weak.”

Everyone was amazed. This little kid was truly clever and saw who was the strongest amongst them. He spoke towards the elderly man holding the Snow Feather and spoke in such a way to fairly administer and judge the fight.

Buzz!

This time, it was the little guy who took initiative. He first charged towards Zishan Kun, who held dense enmity towards him and reached out his hand. His fingers shined like a crystal of divine jade.

“Good, let me try and have a taste of just how powerful your body is!”

He was known as a genius since he was young. Zishan Kun was always proud and arrogant. He side-stepped back a few steps to dodge Shi Hao’s sharp strike. As the strength in his opponent’s palm nearly faded, he ferociously brandished his palm to counterattack.

Although he wanted to measure how strong the little guy’s flesh was, he wasn’t reckless. Seeing Jiao Peng suffer such a tragedy, he decided to use cheap tricks while fighting.

However, the little guy did not have a fighting style. Growing up in the desolate lands, he did not learn any proper killing styles. He killed ferocious beasts and vicious birds using the most primitive methods. As his strength was fading, he lowered his entire body and kicked his right leg forward like lightning. Like a scorpion arming its tail, his attack was fast and powerful.

Zishan Kun was shocked. This type of fighting style would only be learned after they grew up a bit. Their seniors have always told them that a style only set them on a path, and that a true fight to the death would have a thousand variations; life and death was decided in an instant.

He rapidly dodged as that attack almost struck his skull. It continued sweeping towards his chest, and Zishan Kun used all his strength to block the attack with his palm.

Boom! n--@/)v/-e./l(-B-)1-)n

Like a fierce rhinoceros colliding against a cliff, a rumbling noise loudly sounded, sending rocks and sand into the air as dust and smoke filled the skies.

Zishan Kun's felt an acute pain within his palm, as if something was fractured. If not for the ring on his thumb shining and mitigating some of that terrifying force, his arm would have most likely snapped off.

Even like so, he flew backwards. Having been hit into the air by a single kick from Shi Hao, he flew back horizontally over ten meters. *Plop*, he dropped to the ground. During this time, the little guy also flew out. However, it wasn't because he was retreating but rather because he was moving by his own will. He rushed towards Lei Mingyuan to once again violently strike with his fist.

"Wow, this doll-like baby was actually this strong." Those twin sisters were both watching the fight. They had clear eyes, long eyelashes, and a spirited nature. Their identically beautiful faces warmed the heart and delighted the eyes.

After seeing those two other geniuses ferociously beaten flying by this little child, Lei Mingyuan did not want to compete with just his body anymore. His eyes blazed brilliantly and a black lightning surged around his body. A symbol appeared in his palm as lightning interweaved and surged outwards.

The air was filled with the sounds of popping and banging. Sparks flew in all directions, creating turbulent electricity. A thick streak of black lightning charged frighteningly towards Shi Hao.

The little guy was not scared in the slightest. He shook his right arm lightly and symbols immediately flourished through his arms. Divine light filled his body, making him shine brilliantly like delicate gems all over.

A loud *Boom* sounded, and the little guy wasn't obstructed in the slightest. His right leg swept across and kicked out a large millstone towards Lei Yuanming.

Ka Cha. Lei Mingyuan snapped it with one palm. At this moment, the little guy arrived in front of him. He soared into the sky and stamped his feet down from the air. After a large *Bang*, Lei Mingyuan flew out. Although he crossed his arms to block, he was still struck by the heavy blow.

The little guy could exert a godly strength of 8000 jin with just his arms, and his legs were even stronger. Lei Mingyuan looked as if he had been struck by a bull. Blood spurted out of his mouth, and both his arms shined and trembled as if they broke.

"Those must be the weakening symbols discovered by Lei Hou. Otherwise, both his arms would have been broken!" People were genuinely shocked.

In such a short time span, the little guy struck those three geniuses one after the other and held the upper hand. The experts of the three clans had ugly expressions on their faces. This was too hard to believe. Such a small mountain village had this kind of world-shaking genius that could have actually been called a heavenly gifted genius.

Right now, not only was Jiao Peng's anger filled to the brim, Zishan Kun and Lei Mingyuan's faces also turned red with embarrassment. Their eyes shined with a cold glint as this made them lose a lot of face.

They were unexpectedly knocked away flying with one foot; this was truly an embarrassment and a disgrace.

Weng!

Jiao Peng's gaze was ice cold. After watching for a while, he decided to take action and activate his precious technique with the intention of killing the little guy.

In the middle of his palm, an ancient symbol appeared. It dazzled the the air as its radiance was reflected in the sky. *Hong*, a vicious aura filled the air and a grey-brown Flood Dragon took shape from within the symbol, charging towards the little guy.

Shi Hao did not panic. He cut across the empty air with his right hand, causing silver splendor to sprinkle outwards. A disk-like moon emerged and multi-colored light reflected everywhere as it blocked in front of his body.

The Flood Dragon was violent. Its water sacs were thick and thin, and its scales were dense as it brought with it an ancient power. It was as if it crossed over from ancient times to participate in this battle.

Hong!

The silver moon disk rotated in front of the little guy's body, and the essence energy between heaven and earth surged and accumulated into a vast ocean. As he rose from the middle of a vast ocean, he also grasped boundless divine power as he chopped towards the Flood Dragon.

This was a confrontation of Precious Techniques. When the Flood Dragon collided with the Silver Moon, brilliant light flowed in all four directions and splashed outwards.

This Flood Dragon danced across the Heaven and Earth as it raged up and down. One burning light after another surged out, snapping the trees and breaking the rocks within the vicinity. *Kacha kacha*, the continuous sound of snaps and cracks sounded.

With a bird's cry, the divine splendor of the Silver Moon flourished even more. A vicious bird flew out from the middle. Its image increased in size dramatically in just an instant, and like a cloud, it floated above the battlefield in the sky. Its violent killing aura shocked everyone.

"What, that is an Archaic Devil Bird! Is it a Heaven-Swallowing Sparrow or a Green Sky Peng? Such a powerful precious technique!" The experts from the Golden Wolf Tribe, the Great Floating Pool and the other clans couldn't help but be amazed.

Although Shi Hao only activated an incomplete technique, it still made other people aware of its terrifying aura. This was an extremely powerful precious technique.

If this technique evolved towards completion just a bit further, it would not be a bit inferior to the oppressing divine abilities of the Purple Mountain, Thunder Clan, and the Great Floating Pool. This was an ancient precious technique coveted by all huge clans.

Very quickly, everyone's gaze shifted towards those three hatchlings. Their eyes were blazing. If they had to guess, this precious technique definitely originated from those three mutated Green Scaled Eagles.

“An ancestral inheritance occurred. The Archaic Devil Bird’s strongest fragment appeared!” A few people were keen on discovering where it originated from.

Boom, that huge devil bird, not knowing whether it’s a Heaven Swallowing Sparrow or a Blue Sky Peng, dove down. With a pair of huge claws covered in drizzling mist, it grabbed the vicious Flood Dragon.

With a *beng* sound, it used its strength and completely tore it apart. That grey vicious Flood Dragon dissipated into light, and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

In the days after his baptism, the little guy’s understanding and comprehension of the precious technique deepened, and that’s how he rapidly increased the might of the precious technique to easily oppress Jiao Peng.

At this moment, Zishan Kun, Lei Mingyuan also took action and attacked intensely.

Hu....

The Archaic Devil Bird flapped its wings and instantly covered the earth and shrouded the sky. Violent gales erupted everywhere and the terrifying aura spread. It dove towards Zishan Kun while covered in a mist. It appeared even more frightening since its body was barely visible.

The little guy went on the offensive. He used the Silver Moon to protect his body and ordered the Archaic Devil Bird to dive down and attack his enemies.

Zishan Kun shouted loudly and his entire body shined. Purple mist soared to the sky and a purple sun flew out while rapidly enlarging. A Purple Flaming Unicorn stood in the middle with its head held high, steaming in raging flames.

Hong!

The Purple Flaming Unicorn was angry. It rushed towards the sky to meet the Archaic Devil Bird in a head-on collision. Brilliant splendor emitted from between those two. Like two star systems colliding into one another, all four directions illuminated in a boundless white light.

With a wail, that Purple Flaming Unicorn trembled and retreated. The Archaic Devil Bird dove toward it at the same time. *Pu*, with one claw holding its head completely in place, it smashed it apart.

Hong, purple flames overflowed the heavens as the Flaming Unicorn fell and became essence energy. Rays of light were released as it disappeared between the heaven and earth.

Zishan Kun trembled and with extreme speed, he used a precious technique to defend himself.

The Archaic Devil Bird flapped its wings and transformed into a demonic cloud. It filled the vast empty skies and charged towards Lei Mingyuan.

The sound of wind whistled and the little guy leapt 30 meters toward the retreating Jiao Peng. A silver moon suspended high in front of him as it shined down hundreds of thousands of rays of light.

“Ah!”

Jiao Peng shouted loudly. His expression was of pure dread. He could no longer protect himself. The little guy tread down from the air as the silver moon sprinkled its radiance when the bone text was

utilized. With a *bang* sound, Shi Hao kicked his chin. He tumbled out several revolutions until both his mouth and nose spurted out blood.

The little guy landed on the floor, and his eyes were clear. He grabbed a several hundred jin millstone beside him and swatted the top of Jiao Peng's head.

"Ah...." Jiao Peng cried miserably. Although his body was strong, he was about to be struck by such a huge millstone. His face held a bitter and unendurable expression as he could hardly believe the situation.

Pu, he spouted out a mouthful of foaming blood and then spat out two broken teeth. His entire face was in pain as he let out his blood-curdling screams.

Chapter 39 - The Strong and the Weak

The little guy controlled his strength and did not take Jiao Peng's life. Otherwise, the people of the Great Floating Pond would definitely not take this matter lightly. Perhaps he might provoke a large tragedy in Stone Village.

This was reality. To live in the middle of the desolate lands, apart from defending themselves from all kinds of desolate beasts, they sometimes had to lower their heads to prevent their clan from being exterminated.

This was the first time Shi Hao thirsted for more power!

"Together!"

Lei Mingyuan lightly shouted and began his attack. Zishan Kun also charged forward once again.

The little guy threw away Jiao Peng like throwing away a broken jar. He used his precious technique and invited the other two to attack him. Rays of light burned brightly. Purple lightning emerged, and a vicious bird cried, starting the intense battle once more.

Lei Mingyuan extended his ten fingers. In the middle of the glaring lightning, a vicious bird covered in black lightning flew out and attacked the little guy.

Unfortunately, it was ineffective. Shi Hao activated his precious technique, and the Archaic Devil Bird opened its terrifyingly huge mouth. To everyone's surprise, it swallowed that lightning bird whole and the technique crumbled.

Everyone who saw this was alarmed. What an incredibly powerful precious technique!

Xiu!

Suddenly, a cold light sped toward the back of the little guy's head as quick as lightning.

Jiao Peng was very firm and decisive. He crawled up from the ground and did not accept Shi Hao's kindness. He activated his precious technique again and this time, the vicious Flood Dragon was transformed into a vicious arrow. He armed the arrow on his bow and aimed for a surprise attack. The light beams were shocking and the arrowhead was chilling.

This made everyone in Stone Village cry out in fear as their faces paled.

“*Ai ya!*” The two young maidens from Heavenly Cloud Palace also cried out in alarm.

The little guy felt something was off and suddenly turned his entire body. His eyes were clear and pure. With a shake of his arm, flickering symbols appeared, and a second silver moon emerged. With one in each hand, he joined them together. *Weng*, the two silver moons combined into a spotless disk.

The vicious Flood Dragon arrow shot through and he lightly rotated the silver and shiny disk. Suddenly, *kacha kacha* sounded, and he ground that vicious arrow into nothing.

Everyone exposed their shocked expressions. The Heavenly Cloud Palace’s elder lightly sighed and said, “So amazing. So young yet able to refine and combine precious techniques. Simply a heavenly gifted genius!”

This wasn’t the first time he praised the little guy. The other experts also had no choice but to keep silent.

In fact, whether it was the Lightning Clan, Purple Mountain Clan or the Great Floating Pond, all of their main precious techniques had a huge reputation. Except, those three children did not fully utilize them, so they were defeated.

Jiao Peng’s expression paled. From the start until now, every time he fought this child, he was oppressed and never held the upper hand. It hit him really hard, and it was a huge blow to his self-confidence.

“If you don’t step down this time, you will take full responsibility of the consequence!” Shi Hao said only this.

Jiao Peng heard what was said and his face whitened. However, his eyes immediately shone with a frightening light. With a fierce expression, he charged forward once again.

The three geniuses combined their attacks against the little guy. This place was currently filled with ear-splitting thunder rumbles, unicorn howls, and vicious Flood Dragon roars.

The Archaic Devil Bird cried and beat both its wings. It covered the entire sky and casted a large shadow underneath. A vicious aura filled the air and made the people nervous and stifled.

Its strength oppressed the Flame Unicorn, Thunder Bird and the Vicious Flood Dragon. Its vicious might was unrivaled and it ruthlessly suppressed them.

The Archaic Devil Bird’s killing intent overflowed into the heavens. That Flood Dragon was torn apart into three pieces and the Thunder Bird was swallowed whole. That Flame Unicorn was smashed apart by both its wings.

Hong!

Jiao Peng, Zishan Kun, and Lei Mingyuan were knocked away and sent flying. They all spouted out mouthfuls of blood as they tumbled through the ground while covered in smoke and dust.

The experts were amazed. These were three geniuses that were unparalleled within a circumference of 50000 li. Even after combining their attacks, they were still shocked that they were defeated by a baby from a mountain village.

This... was too shocking and hard to believe.

This time, Jiao Peng, Zishan Kun and Lei Mingyuan were all angry and embarrassed at the same time. Normally, they would be known as geniuses. No matter where they went, they would be showered with praise. Right now, they lowered their head in shame and became tumbling piles of dust. This was hard to look at. Such a huge difference in strength made them want to go mad and loudly shout toward the sky.

The little guy rushed forward and kicked Jiao Peng into a huge rock like a ball as soon as he came to his senses. Jiao Peng let out a wretched blood-curdling scream like he never yelled before.

Zishan Kun and Lei Yuaning wanted to retreat a long time ago, but they failed. The little guy chased after them and similarly kicked them twice in their mouths and noses. They rolled all over the ground, bleeding in pain.

Finally, the little guy charged past and lifted both of them up. He lined them up and beat them with a millstone that he grabbed.

"Ahh..."

Zishan kun and Lei Mingyuan were beaten until they cried. Although their bodies were strong, they were unable to withstand the torment of Shi Hao. They were limp, and their bodies were hurting all over.

"You dare, if you treat me this way again, I'll massacre your Stone Village!" Jiao Peng angrily rebuked. Seeing Shi Hao carrying a several hundred jin stone roller, he rushed towards him.

Bang!

The little guy did not even blink once and immediately crushed his face with the millstone.

"Ao..." Jiao Peng let out a cry that barely resembled that of a human's. His face was crooked and his nose was broken. This time, every teeth in his mouth broke from being smashed by that millstone.

Not only himself, even the people watching felt as if they were hurt. The face of the middle aged man, Jiao Cang, from the Great Floating Pond twitched. He took a step forward and began to charge with great killing intent!

"Junior brother Jiao Cang, what are you trying to do? Didn't you say earlier that these children were just angry at each other and they were to have a little fight with each other? The adults do not need to participate." The elder from the Heavenly Cloud Palace said.

"That's right, just a few kids having a little fight with each other. Why get angry over it." The leader of the Golden Wolf Tribe reconciled.

This made others flabbergasted. Many people on this stage wanted to obtain the precious bones of the Suan Ni and looked at Stone Village unfavorably. The leader of the Golden Wolf Tribe was also very proactive. Why did he suddenly change his mind?

"Child, your heavenly gift is amazingly rare and you amazed everyone here. However, continuing to live on in this desolate land, you would eventually be left behind. Our Golden Wolf Tribe is looking for a disciple and we don't know whether or not you wish to join? When the time comes, I'll teach you the

strongest Bone Texts and pass on our most powerful precious technique to you,” said the head of the Golden Wolf Tribe.

Many people were startled and then lightly cursed. So cunning... like this, he would obtain a genius and would also very peacefully be able to pocket the Suan Ni’s precious bones for himself.

“Little guy come to our Heavenly Cloud Temple. We’ll bring you to look at the Sea of Snow and drink the most delicious milk.” The two young maidens opened their mouth as little Shi Hao blinked.

“I love drinking milk.” The little guy blinked his large eyes as he said.

Having heard that, the leader of the Golden Wolf Tribe frowned. This kid is doing this on purpose and actually wanted to refuse them right? Although he looked simple-minded, his choice certainly wasn’t bad.

“Child, a master is very important. You must certainly make the correct choice of inheritance. We can control lightning and are we are able to turn into the embodiment of divine thunder. Would you be willing to consider joining us?” Even the old servant from the Lightning Clan started to talk. Even though their genius was already stepped all over, he still tried to persuade him.

Everyone changed their expressions. Being able to take such an apprentice, take away the Archaic Devil Bird’s descendants, and also obtain the Suan Ni’s precious bones was simply too great of a fortune. Therefore, the other powers started to persuade as well.

“Little brother needs to leave these great desolate lands, you can’t stuff yourself within the mountains your entire life. The outside world is so amazing and our clan’s strong precious techniques will allow you to step into the heavens.”

“Our clan has a mythical fire precious technique. If you master it, you can melt the mountains into a sea of fire and burn all your enemies within this world. Child, you should join our clan and maybe someday, you can inherit from our ancient god — Fire God’s Will.

...

Not everyone was like this. Some people secretly sneered and said “Everyone, stop being so artificial just for the sake of obtaining the precious bones of the Suan Ni. Why should we take away a child? Sooner or later, we will just kill him to get rid of an annoyance.

The little guy stopped a long time ago. The other three children were helped up and brought back by their clansmen. They were badly battered and bloodstained, and they were angry and embarrassed as they lost face for their family.

The expert from the Great Floating Pool sneered and said “Why be so pretentious. Our Great Floating Pool just want to obtain the Suan Ni’s precious bones. This village certainly cannot hide it forever.

“En... indeed. A Suan Ni’s bones certainly can’t be guarded by a village. If we left it to them, their village would be exterminated. We could discuss how to handle this situation.

“Correct, let it be so. Also, three hatchlings of a Devil Bird is not something a small village can have. They should also be handed over.”

...

Many experts also joined him. They all completely ignored the people of Stone Village and did not ask for their permissions at all. Everything would be handled by the experts here to see who would get what.

Everyone from Stone Village became furious after hearing this. This was simply too much. Just because they were weak, they were put into a position like this? They did not give them a single greeting or ask a single question. It was utter contempt.

“Uncles, the Suan Ni’s precious bone belong to us. We paid the price for them with our lives and blood. Da Peng, Xiao Qing, and Zi Yun are also my partners.” The little guy’s eyes were clear and his voice was crisp. He carefully picked his words and put the entire place into a state of silence.

The three hatchlings leaned against his sides. Their eyes flashed intelligently. They rubbed their heads against his arms to show their intimacy.

“If you don’t want to be exterminated, you should hand them over. Whether it’s those three birds or the Suan Ni’s precious bones, they are not things that you can have,” said an expert from a large clan.

“Yours? After a while, Stone Village would cease to exist and these objects would have no owners!” Turning around slowly, the bloodstained Jiao Peng angrily said after wiping his away his blood stains. n.-
One **LB**1n

“You... are such bullies!” The nasally kid sobbed. He understood the situation in front of his eyes as Stone Village could not keep these people away.

A vicious aura emerged from Jiao Peng’s body. He looked towards the flying Flood Dragon that was spiraling in the air and said, “Uncle Jiao, teach those wild children, especially that child with milk on the corner of his mouth. Grab his head, leave him with just one breath, and bring him to me.”

Aoo...

A muffled roar echoed. That flying Flood Dragon exposed his head from the sky and stared towards the children at the village entrance. Its gaze was awe-inspiring and its killing intent filled the air.

“You guys are bullying us way too much!” Shi Dazhuang trembled angrily.

“So what if we’re bullying you. If you dare to talk back, we’ll exterminate your village right away.” Jiao Peng leapt up and sat on the back of the flying Flood Dragon as he stared down with his ice-cold expression toward the little guy.

The middle-aged expert from Great Floating Pool, Jiao Cang did not stop him. With his ice-cold face he said “Hand over the Suan Ni’s precious bones and offer us your three bird. Otherwise, this village might not exist for much longer.”

This was a mountain village. Their customs were simple, but their village certainly did not lack a bloody nature. Shi Linghu and several others were angry and said “We’d rather be broken jade than a complete roof tile. If you’re truly forcing us into a bloody battle, then we’ll fight down to our last drop of blood.

They knew that even if they handed over the Suan Ni's precious bones, these experts would most likely exterminate them anyway. After all, the things they were doing were truly disgraceful, so no one wanted to give away anything.

"Does your village really want to be massacred?" The Great Floating Pool's expert Jiao Cang coldly said.

"Uncle Jiao, start right away. Shred these people for me!" Jiao Peng sat on top and pointed toward where the little guy was.

"Willow Deity, I know that you can certainly hear my words. We also know that you can protect us. Please guard this place," The little guy's eyes were clear as he lightly spoke towards the scorched willow tree.

"You truly want to pretend it's a Deity Spirit? Uncle Jiao, massacre this place for me and also snap that willow branch of their Guardian Spirit and give it to me!" Jiao Peng shouted without any restraint.

Jiao Cang did not speak a word as he coldly watched over everything.

Hou....

The flying Flood Dragon started to move. Its huge body swooped down towards the Stone Village as it brought a violent gale with it.

"Grandpa Chief, stop them quick!" The two identical young maidens were anxious and pleaded their own grandfather to help Stone Village.

"Don't rush!" The elder from Heavenly Cloud Palace said lightly. Right now his heart was beating quickly and the hair on his back stood straight.

Chi!

Suddenly, a bright ray of light rushed forward. A dark green willow branch, as if it was sculpted out of divine jade, sparkling all over and emitted resplendent multicolored light as it pierced the sky.

That flying Flood Dragon dove down with its mouth wide open. It intended to massacre Stone Village, however, it suddenly widened its eyes. It was startled to its limit and let out a terrifying screech.

Aooo....

Soon after, its cries were immediately silenced. A dark green willow branch, like a neat divine chain blazing in green multicolored light, pierced through its body.

Chapter 40 - Willow Deity

Unblockable!

The tender emerald green willow branch emitted a multi-colored green light. It looked incomparably soft, but when it pierced over, it seemed as tough as divine steel. *Pu*, that flying Flood Dragon was nailed in the air, and its blood trickled down the other-worldly and mysterious tender branch.

The Flood Dragon could no longer utter another sound, and every scale on its body immediately lost all of its former luster. Its fear reached the extreme and it was quickly beginning to lose signs of life as it lightly shivered all over.

“What happened? Uncle Jiao!” Jiao Peng shouted from the back of the vicious Flood Dragon in dread.

This was a terrifying scene. The Flood Dragon was as thick as a water tank, and it stretched several tens of meters long. It was covered densely in scales, and on its back were a pair of wings. It was majestic and ferocious, however, it was still nailed in the air by the strange, tender branch, and was unable to move an inch.

“How can this be?!” The experts cried out in alarm.

Was this considered a Guardian Spirit of a mountain village? How could it be this dreadful? With just a single strike, it was able to pierce the body of such a powerful vicious beast.

“Quickly, save it!” Shouted Jiao Cang, the middle aged man from the Great Floating Pool.

Ten shadows emerged from within the forest, their palms flickering with symbols. Suddenly, light beams shot toward the sky, covering the entire village. They wanted to kill the willow tree.

The Lightning clan, Purple Mountain Clan and the Golden Wolf Tribe all shivered within their hearts. Great Floating Pool seemed to only have a few people on the surface but a group of people secretly followed. They previously already made ample preparations.

However, everything was too late. In just a split second, the thick flying Flood Dragon in midair had already lost its gaze in its two eyes. Its dazzling scales seemed to have aged ten thousand years, and were beginning to split apart. Its body began to rapidly age and disintegrated as it fell down.

This unforeseen event was too frightening. How could such a terrifying and mighty Flood Dragon turn to dust just like that as if it died of old age?

Jiao Peng became terrified and fell onto the ground. He was really frightened. How powerful was this Guardian Spirit? He tumbled outwards and no longer held a shred of haughtiness. His face was deathly white as he trembled all over.

The tender green branch had a drop of grey liquid on it, and the grey drop held an exuberant amount of life force as it lightly rolled around. This was extracted from within the flying Flood Dragon, and was absorbed by the branch.

From the Flood Dragon being penetrated to splitting into pieces and dropping to the ground, it was all completed within a split second.

Those ten experts who emerged from within the forest filled the skies with dancing rays of light and flickering symbols. Ancient and vicious birds took shape, and they all curled up in their dazzling lights as they attacked the scorched black willow tree.

Xiu!

The willow branch extended and transformed into a dark green chain. It quickly drew a beautiful, sparkling arc in the middle of the sky. However, the terrifying aftermath sent fear into everyone's hearts.

Pu.

The willow branch streaked past and snapped an expert in half along the waist. It looked feeble, but it was undoubtedly a divine knife. It directly cut that individual in half as his blood gushed everywhere.

"What was that?!" Everyone was stunned.

That was just the beginning. The experts who rushed forward began to enshroud the surroundings in sparkling light.

The willow branch swayed with the wind as its multi-colored green light blossomed. It streaked across the sky like a divine chain and hacked as if it was an immortal sword. One after another, the experts were either snapped into two pieces, or cut into two parts.

The attacks were absolutely dreadful. It was clearly just a willow branch, yet it streaked across the sky like the sharpest of swords, cutting everything in its path.

Pu, Pu....

Blood blossomed and splashed everywhere. As the willow branch brandished quickly in the air, bodies dropped to the ground, and they were either split in half or broken. Blood bloomed like flowers, one after another.

The sunset glow was cast on the horizon. It dyed the entire village in a golden splendor. During this sunset, on top of a scorched black willow, a willow branch swayed lusciously. However, the floor was filled with the bodies of the bloodstained dead. This unforgettable scene was permanently painted within every expert's head.

In this way, all the experts from the Great Floating Pool was killed in an instant without any suspense. All of the onlooking experts were cold all over from fear.

"Ah..."

Jiao Peng let out a blood-curdling screech. He was frightened. A few carcasses landed on top of him as their blood sprayed all over his body and face. He was crying as he crawled and tumbled in an effort to escape.

Jiao Cang's face paled. He had already lost all color from his face a long time ago. His entire body was covered in cold sweat, and this insurmountable fear lingered within his mind.

What a powerful Guardian Spirit!!

All the calm and composed experts from before all became dumbstruck. Just a few moments ago, they were looking at the people of Stone Village with utter contempt. They were discussing how to seize the Suan Ni's precious bones and take those three birds for themselves. Now, each and every one of them were staring in horror.

Shi Feijiao and a group of able-bodied villagers, as well as the children, women, and elders were all at a loss for words. They stared stupidly at everything in disbelief.

Absolutely mind-blowing. A single willow branch was able to pierce the heavens and the earth, killing and beheading all those experts; it made people shiver.

For the last ten years, the willow tree never made any attempts to communicate with the village or show any signs of abnormal behavior. Now, however, it brought about such a shocking scene, giving everyone a surreal feeling.

Perhaps, only the Chief who isolated himself and the few people who had prior knowledge of this were not shocked. This was because over ten years ago, during that flooding thunderstorm, they saw an even more terrifying scene.

“*Wa...*” Jiao Peng finally crawled out of the pile of dead bodies and jumped towards Jiao Cang’s side. He held his legs as he cried and shouted in fear.

Only now was this peace disturbed. Those experts in shock gradually came back to their senses. They held reverence, yet they also held fear and did not dare face that willow tree.

Jiao Cang was unwilling to give up, yet he was the one with the most fear. He stood at the village entrance and said “Mighty Guardian Spirit, please excuse my ignorant and offensive behavior.”

As his voice just sounded, a gust of wind swept past. The willow branch swayed in the air as it brought about mists and vapors. It gradually descended downwards. With a *pu* sound, that willow branch pierced his right arm.

“*Ahh...*”

A miserable shriek echoed through the air. No matter how hard Jiao Cang struggled, it was useless. The divine light within his body rapidly vanished. His right arm was being absorbed, and then it began to crack. *Pu*,

it snapped off like rotten wood as it fell towards the floor.

Jiao Peng howled miserably. He was right underneath Jiao Cang, and was holding his legs as this dry and cracked arm smashed onto him. He looked up and saw a sparkling, tender branch. He immediately rolled his eyes back in fright and passed out.

Jiao Cang smiled bitterly. Not only did he lose an arm, he also lost half of his cultivation. He was teetering on the verge of collapse and was incomparably bitter in his heart. Just a moment ago, he was still thinking highly of himself as he looked down at the villagers. He previously looked down on all of them with disdain, but it all changed in a flash. Never would he have thought that he could be crippled so easily, turning into a powerless man.

The other two youths that were slightly older from The Great Floating Pool walked forward to support Jiao Cang. The hands and hearts of these two geniuses were trembling. Everything they just saw would be forever imprinted within their hearts and would be difficult to forget within their entire lives.

All the experts kept quiet in fear. Their hearts were still in terror. This Guardian Spirit was too frightening, as it sent a shiver down everyone’s spines.

Everyone from the Golden Wolf Tribe, Lightning Clan, and Purple Mountain were all intimidated. They were just talking about how to punish Stone Village a moment ago to seize the Suan Ni's precious bones for themselves, but after this spectacle, they could only stand still in fright.

Everyone was absolutely regretful. If they had known that this willow tree was this terrifying, even if they were demanded to hand over their treasured artifact, they wouldn't say anything against it.

"Wei... didn't you guys want to steal our treasures? Just try it." The group of children were acting extremely indignant. After their mood recovered, they all started to rile up.

"Golden Wolf Tribe, Great Floating Pool, Lightning Clan and Purple Mountain Clan, weren't you all acting high and mighty just now, completely looking down on us with disdain? How come you're all pale now?" Er Meng said as he stared blankly.

"Furthermore, didn't several experts just now say that you'd massacre our village?" The nasally kid clenched his fists as he brought up what they just talked about, rubbing salt on their wounds.

The group of experts heard everything, and they all quivered; their heads were about to explode. They looked towards that willow tree, afraid that it will begin to display its divine might once again.

"Junior brother, we were just joking. None of it was real, don't hold it within your hearts."

The group of experts shivered with cold sweat. They were all incredibly high and mighty, and they would never have cared about these villagers normally. They would be respected wherever they went, so why would they act differently in this kind of mountain village? However now, they had to summon up the courage and apologize to these villagers.

"Elder brothers, can you overlook our mistakes this time. You would be rewarded if you let us go." The leader of the Golden Wolf Tribe said as he looked towards Shi Linghu's group.

Chi!

A streak of multi-colored green light flashed past. The willow tree was on the move. That branch rapidly descended and pierced his shoulders. Half of the blood on his body dried up and an arm shriveled up and cracked as it dropped to the ground. Half of his body was crippled just like Jiao Cang.

Afterwards, the willow branch quickly moved like a divine spear. It penetrated seven to eight experts in succession. These were people that either threatened or wanted to massacre Stone Village. Now, a large part of their strength and life force was absorbed by the willow branch.

"You guys leave." Shi Linghu said.

The group of experts trembled. This willow tree was too terrifying. It was impossible for them to deal with it unless they begged their clan heads to personally come. Otherwise, the experts here would simply be seeking death.

The group rushed out of Stone Village. The Golden Wolf Tribe's Leader and the Great Floating Pool's Cang Jiao held a grieved smile on their faces. Zishan Hou's uncle, Thunder Clan's elder servant were speechless. This time they were met with an absolute tragedy.

Only the people from Heavenly Cloud Palace were unperturbed because they had absolutely no losses. The elder who lead those two pretty young maidens squinted his eyes and didn't say much. The two young maidens blinked their large round eyes and looked towards Stone Village. They wanted to talk so much more, but they were stopped.

The sunset glow had disappeared long ago and the sky began to darken. Looking from afar, the willow tree from Stone Village was emitting hazy haloes of light, enshrouding the entire village.

"Our population is over ten million and we hold vast amounts of territory. It treated us like this, does it not fear that a great catastrophe might befall it?" From a distance of over one li away, a few people were extremely angry.

"We have to report this to our clan head and beg for him to come personally. Apart from the other stuff, the Suan Ni's precious bones and this Guardian Spirit is an opportunity that we can't miss!" A few people were in complete anger.

However, as soon as they spoke, although they were so far away, the Guardian Spirit also responded. A lush green willow branch shrouded in multi-colored light extended out over one li away as it thrashed across.

Pu, Pu....

The angry people were immediately cut in half, as if they were split by the sharpest demonic knife. Their upper and lower bodies were completely separated and blood began to gush out.

All of the clan leaders were already wounded. The old servant from Lightning Clan and Zishan Hou's uncle both lost an arm as a warning.

All the experts' heads became numb and they didn't dare utter another word as they disappeared into the night. They held their shining precious artifacts, stuck close to the ground and charged into the heart of the ancient forest.