

## Perfect WD 41

### Chapter 41 - Powerful Figures

"Little guy, we'll be leaving. We'll see you another day."

Under the night scene, a five to six meter long Snow Feather radiated a pure and holy white splendor, and a few figures stood on top of it. Those two fairy-like sisters were waving their delicate little hands. They were identical in appearance and their skin shined like gems. Their large eyes were spirited as they bid their farewells toward Stone Village.

The shining Snow Feather levitated three inches off the ground and quickly disappeared into the distant forest. They were the last departing group, and the sole group that left safe and sound.

"Good bye sisters. If you return, don't forget to bring some sweet beast milk from the Snow-Horned Leopard and Ancient Frozen Elephant...." The little guy exhorted in his loud voice.

Suddenly, laughter arose from within Stone Village. A group of children heckled and shouted "The four year-old sparrow chasing little Hao Hao who can't stop drinking milk."

A large crisis was averted. Everyone's mood began to relax and began to laugh rowdily. The little guy's eyes were clear and his face was flushed red. He explained in a tiny voice "I just wanted to have a little taste of the Snow-Horned Leopard's milk. I heard it was quite unusual. You guys don't laugh. I don't really want to actually drink it."

*Haha...*

Shi Feijiao and the others walked forward and rubbed the little guy's hair and pinched his apple-like face. They all thought it was quite amusing.

Stone Village began to calm down again and the villagers' expressions gradually became serious. They held all kinds of offerings and stood in front of the willow tree, earnestly offering their gifts. Everybody was praying piously, and it resonated with the heavens and earths as strange powers began to arise.

Everyone was startled, especially the few elders. They heard that when the first natives offered sacrifices to their gods, all kinds of strange and mysterious powers would arise.

Never would they have thought that their pious ceremony today would also have such mysterious developments. Although it was quite weak, everyone still felt it. Moreover, the black medicine cauldron they inherited from their ancestors started shaking as well. The sun, moon, mountains, rivers, and even the first natives engraved on the cauldron became clear as they all began to flow with light.

The only unfortunate fact was that they did not know how to utilize this mysterious power.

"The power from sacrificial ceremonies do exist, and they were incredible. If an entire country offers the sky to them, then what kind of power would be produced?" A few elder's minds began to tighten and did not dare to think any further.

This ceremony continued on for quite a while before it finished.

The night was deep and the sky was dark. One lofty and majestic mountain peak after another towered above everything. All kinds of different roars echoed from within the ancient mountain ranges, shaking people's souls.

Within the dark depths of the mountains, there was only one tranquil piece of land. From afar, one could only see a scorched black willow tree that only had one sparkling and tender branch. It emitted haloes of light, covering all of Stone Village and isolating it from the outside world. This piece of peaceful and tranquil area became the only pure land within the mountain range.

Lightning Clan, Purple Mountain Clan, the Great Floating pool and the Golden Wolf Tribe utilized the entire night, and they were in such a hurry that they didn't make a stop even within Little Lonely Mountain Town. They were truly terrified. That willow tree was too mysterious, and made their hearts trembled with incomparable fear.

At this very moment, they only wanted to quickly return and leave this demonic ancient mountain range in fear of encountering another disaster.

The Scaled Horses' galloping was incredibly fast, especially the mutated one — the Unicorn. Their entire bodies were covered in dense glistening scales, and a single horn sat on top of their head. They were able to travel ten thousand li in a day.

The Golden Wolf Tribe was over forty thousand li away from the endless mountain range. These people needed to rest. They had been escaping with all of their might for four days, and the unicorns as well as the people all dropped to the ground in fatigue.

At the end of the horizon, buildings started to come into view. The center of the tribe was covered by a huge golden canopy, and it was embroidered with a huge, majestic and fierce wolf head.

*Pu tong.*

Just before arriving in front of the golden canopy, the few people atop the Unicorn rolled down. The middle-aged man with one of his arms broken looked pale and immediately passed out.

"Ba Tu, what happened to you guys?"

In the middle of the canopy embroidered with the golden wolf head, a tall and elderly man walked out. Strands of golden light flashed whenever he blinked, terrifying one's soul. He held the broken armed man and a symbol emerged from within his palm. Multi-colored light shot out and entered his body.

"Ah..." The cripple middle-aged man looked as if he just woke up from a nightmare and shouted, "Clan head, you must avenge me!"

"Speak, what happened!"

"We entered a weird village and discovered the precious bone of a Suan Ni...."

"There was a thunder-stricken willow tree, and you people weren't able to resist at all? Many people were cut in half or pierced dead?!" After the Golden Wolf Tribe's old clan head heard everything, he couldn't help but feel his emotions stirring.

From his gut feeling, he knew that the Guardian Spirit must have been extremely powerful. It was certainly nothing a mountain village could possibly possessed, and it definitely wasn't any inferior to their tribe's Guardian Spirit that overlooked ten million people.

"Clan head, there are also some Archaic Devil Bird's descendants there, as well as the Suan Ni's most precious imprints. We cannot miss this opportunity." The other people spoke out as well and begged the clan head with all their might.

After contemplating for a long while, the lofty old clan head whose eyes shined in dim gold nodded. Two golden flashes of lightning shot out from his eyes as he said, "An incredibly powerful Guardian Spirit appeared, so we must take a look no matter what. As extra precautions, I'll plead our Wolf God to follow us on this journey.

Everyone's hearts trembled and then they exposed a cheerful expression. The clan head planned to plead their powerful Guardian Spirit for help, meaning that they no longer had anything to fear. That golden life form was truly terrifying, and it was revered by every single person within this tribe.

*Wu wu...* Not long after, a golden whirlwind rapidly approached this huge field.

Similar affairs also went down within the other large tribes.

This was a vast and boundless lake as dark blue as the ocean. Jiao Cang and the other returned and entered within a holy island. They reported everything and instilled rage within the tribe. They pleaded their Ancient Barbaric Flood Dragon to appear, and as a result, the entire lake shook with white tsunamis that reached the skies.

Within another vast and aristocratic tribe, the population reached ten million. Huge cities covered the lands one after the other, and they were extremely prosperous.

In the middle of a grand and dignified ancient city, its black city walls rolled with a never-ending metallic sheen. The grand steel wall was situated within this flat plain, and it gave a feeling of oppression to all who laid their eyes upon it.

"A powerful Guardian Spirit..." Within a palace at the center of the capital, an awe-inspiring voice sounded. *nOVe/lB*-In

A round sun illuminated the entire palace hall. Sitting within the palace hall was a supreme expert. He was vaguely visible as a purple light blazed around him. His aura was like the ocean, exerting pressure on every expert within the palace hall, forcing all of those before him to lower their heads.

That day, within a circumference of fifty thousand li, all the huge clan were shaken one after the other. As news regarding a powerful Guardian Spirit appeared, namely the thunder-stricken willow tree, it swept across the entire region like a great wave.

News of the mountain treasure within the desolate mountains, the appearance of the precious bones of a Suan Ni within Stone Village, and the mysterious Guardian Spirit shook all the experts' hearts. All of the tribes' strongest experts were unable to sit around any longer.

"We haven't moved in so many years. I think it's about time to take a look to see what kind of secrets that place holds!"

After several days, Little Lonely Mountain Town's peace was no longer peaceful. Some people saw the huge clan's lords personally come visit these lands, and all the powerful individuals who came in search of the mountain treasure were amazed.

*Kacha.*

Lightning interweaved as the head of the Lightning Clan stood beside a mountain wall. Huge flashes of lightning interweaved around his entire body as he easily hacked off half of the mountain cliff. It was a truly a sight to behold.

"So strange. Ordinary people are unable to notice anything, but the more powerful the individual who gazes upon that direction, the faster their heart would beat. This willow tree truly isn't simple." The Lightning Clan head did not act rashly. His voice was like rolling thunder, and it shook the forest around him. All the ancient beasts quickly left the vicinity.

After four hours, water vapors drifted around the area above the ancient forest's rivers. A low muffled roar could be heard, and it sounded as if a vicious Flood Dragon descended into the world. All of a sudden, mist and fog rushed towards the heavens as a silhouette emerged.

In the middle of the mist, its figure was very indistinct. Only a pair of bright and fiery eyes could be seen. It penetrated the mist, and its appearance was soul-crushing. From a distance, it overlooked Stone Village and lightly said "Is it this the Guardian Spirit that killed many of our clan's experts?"

After two days, a golden whirlwind passed through the ancient forest, terrifying many of the native vicious birds and fierce beasts into fleeing. The region was suddenly put in a deathly silence.

A tall and dignified elder stood atop high ground and gazed toward Stone Village as he said to himself "An encounter with a lightning strike, and was still able to gain rebirth from its destruction. This willow must be truly terrifying!"

A golden Wolf God stood beside him. It wasn't tall and only five meters long, and was far from the size of other wolves within the mountains. However, it was discharging a terrifying aura. Its body and its eyes flashed in gold. Symbols were vaguely visible, and it was extremely terrifying.

Their arrival wasn't slow, after all, they were the strongest experts within their respective tribes. They lingered around outside of Stone Village as they carefully surveyed the area in preparation for the great storm!

## **Chapter 42 - The Great Wave**

The endless mountain range was no longer tranquil as the various experts roamed about. Some of them were here for Stone Village's Guardian Spirit, while others wanted to investigate the mountain treasure. They came quickly and in bunches, so Little Lonely Mountain Town was packed with people.

The head of each clan did not act blindly without thinking. They all felt that this willow tree was extremely mysterious, and held a deep and immeasurable feeling.

During these past few days, quite a few experts entered the depths of the mountain range. They wanted to see just what kind of divine object was worth fighting over for more than two years non-stop by these Archaic Descendants.

The group of experts made up of individuals from different tribes combined to form an incredibly powerful army. They broke through the outer region, massacring all the fierce beasts in their way before entering the heart of the mountains.

“What kind of treasure do you think it is? To be able to hide for over two years without being found, could it possibly be a living creature?”

“*Wu*, perhaps it could be a holy medicine that’s capable of flight.”

The group was chatting amongst themselves, but they didn’t neglect to make some preparations. They set out towards the mountains and each of them had some sort of expectation. If they couldn’t obtain the treasure, then even obtaining some sort of legendary medicine would make this trip worthwhile.

Of course, if they were to see for themselves the carcasses of Archaic Descendants who fought to their deaths, their hearts would be much more anxious. Without a doubt, each and every one of those creatures was a priceless treasure.

*Ao....*

Suddenly, a dull roar echoed from within the heart of the ancient mountain range, shaking the entire mountain. Huge rocks tumbled down and crushed the towering trees. It was as if the mountain exploded.

“We didn’t even enter that deeply yet, how can there be such a terrifying roar?” Everyone was startled.

Violent winds whistled past, swaying the ancient trees. A strong odor assaulted everyone’s noses from within the forest, making them all feel disgusted. At the same time, a wave of frightening and fiendish aura assaulted them.

“Not good, the vicious beasts are moving about. Quickly get into the defensive formation!”

A Golden-Furred Bear rushed out while running upright. It was over ten meters tall, and a large horn stuck out between its brows as it rapidly arrived.

*Pu!*

Although its body was huge, it wasn’t clumsy at all. Its speed was incredibly fast as it arrived. It slammed a palm into the ground before anyone was able to react. One unlucky person was directly squashed by the fan-like bear paw into a pile of meat.

*Chi.*

One of the experts activated his precious technique and attacked the single-horned Golden-Furred Bear. Bone Text spread out and flames blazed downwards toward the bear. However, this bear was not at all interested in fighting with them. It leapt up over twenty meters before disappearing far away in a flash.

“Not good, quickly run away! It’s a beast flood!”

Everyone cried out in alarm. That bear was incredibly powerful and ran at the forefront. Behind it was a huge horde of other vicious beasts that flooded over like a vast expanse of darkness.

Their hearts and bladders began to tremble; no wonder there was such a strong odor that previously assailed their nostrils. Frantic winds whistled past, and an enormous group of vicious beasts advanced.

The ground was shaking, and many ancient trees were broken apart. Groups of huge beasts ran away violently, flattening the mountain ground. They ran from within the heart of the mountains in tight groups, and all of them were incredibly powerful.

“Motherf\*cker... what happened? Why are there so many vicious beasts?!” Everyone ran without the slightest hesitation. Within such a large beast flood, even the clan lords would find it to escape; no one dared to face this head on.

*Ao....*

Another thunderous roar echoed from within the depths of the mountains. Rubble flew into the sky and mountain peaks began to vibrate. Huge mountain rocks incessantly tumble down. An extremely terrifying situation was occurring.

“Heavens... an Archaic Descendant! That’s a Devil Ape!”

Everyone turned around and shockingly discovered that a black ape king appeared. It was shrouded in a black mist that overflowed into the heavens, making him look like an unrivalled demon king. It stood upright in the sky and flapped its two large demonic wings as it looked down on everything. It was the Ape King that was driving away this group of beasts.

What shocked people even more was that this tyrannical Archaic Descendant had one of its arms snapped off, and it had only one arm left. Its eyes revealed a vicious light as it stared at this place.

The group of experts escaped as fast as they could, yet they were still discovered in the end. The Demonic Ape flapped both its wings and with a flash of black lightning, it stirred up a violent gale. Rubble began to tumble as it swooped down from the sky.

The person running at the head of the group suddenly stopped dead in his tracks. His eyes lost all expression as blood began rushing out of his head. His skull flew away from his body, and that Demonic Ape opened its mouth to directly suck out all the brain tissue within his head.

It did not stop there. Its body suddenly flashed in front of another person like black lightning. It was a speed that no one could react to.

*Pa.*

With a light flick of its fingers, another head flew off. It opened its mouth to suck the brain from within the skull, and it licked its scarlet lips before finally letting go.

In the face of death, that person who had his brain emptied released a miserable howl that stopped spontaneously due to all of this happening way too quickly.

*“Ah...”*

Everyone was in absolute horror, and couldn’t help but scream for their lives. Their heads became numb with fright, and none of them could have ever imagined that they would meet an Archaic Descendant as

soon as they entered the depths of the mountains. It was an enemy they absolutely could not attempt to fight with, and the only option was to run for their lives.

However, this struggle was obviously in futile. The Demonic Ape began to flash about, leaving the place in a wretched state. Heads flew off of people's bodies non-stop as it basked in the pleasure of this delicacy.

Ultimately, not a single person was left alive. Each and every one of these experts lost their lives in that place.

If the people of Stone Village were here, they would recognize the creature right away. This was the Archaic descendant that fought against the Suan Ni back then, however now, it was even more ferocious.

The beast flood was astonishing as it destroyed huge portions of the forest. They converged into a great tsunami and rushed out of the mountains like a tempest. Not only were the villages within the vicinity nervous, even the experts who came from far away were apprehensive. They thought that something definitely happened within the depths of the mountains for so many beasts to be scared like this.

From afar, a large black shadow emerged. It looked as if it was covering the entire mountain range, and countless vicious birds escaped from the mountains at their utmost speeds.

"Wu, what a terrifying beast flood. Originally, I thought this desolate and harsh land lacked spiritual essence, and it was improbable that an extraordinary creature would appear. I never could have thought there could be so many vicious creatures!" Golden Wolf Tribe's clan head stood atop a mountain rock as he overlooked the beast flood. His brows were locked. A Golden Wolf Deity stood beside him on the mountain summit all high and mighty as they stared toward the distance.

"Yi, It's an Archaic Descendant that's driving away this group of beasts...." The Golden Wolf Tribe's clan chief exposed a shocked expression and said to himself, "Such a powerful descendant, it seems like it's taking orders from something else?"

After he came to this conclusion, he was suddenly shocked. That was an Archaic Descendant! No one within a large distance from here could be its match, yet currently, it was under the bidding of another.

He understood vaguely that since the mountain depths were being forcefully evacuated, the mountain treasure must be coming into existence!

At the same time, the Lightning Clan and the Great Floating Pool's most powerful individuals understood as well. They were the strongest within their respective clans, and although they controlled enormous tribes within their lands, currently, they could only let out a sigh. They knew that it was impossible for them to claim the mountain treasure, as they lacked the strength to seize it.

After four hours, the beast flood dispersed into every corner of the outer forest. Also, this was merely the first beast flood. The weakest creatures were chased out. Clearly there was a second wave. This huge land would no longer be in peace.

The experts retreated back to Little Lonely Mountain Town as they felt that the situation was becoming more and more problematic. The scene at the mountain range was too terrifying, and it was impossible

for them to even enter. Forget about the mountain treasure, they could not even obtain the carcass of a beast descendant.

"Ai, we came for nothing. I never thought the mountain range was this frightening. A powerful Demonic Ape was only in charge of driving away beasts, and this wasn't even the deepest region of the mountains. What kind of inconceivable thing do you think appeared within this endless mountain range?"

"Perhaps a holy medicine or a heavenly bone from ancient myths?" n--Ove1B1n

"I have no idea, but we wasted our time here today. I don't want to stick around any longer. I'm leaving tomorrow, otherwise, I might just die here."

Everyone became dispirited. Many tribes joined together to muster up this large force, yet , the end result made everyone irreconcilable.

"Ei, right, within this territory, didn't some of the strongest tribes come here to fight against some small village? What happened, I heard they suffered some major losses?"

"Isn't there a disciple of the Golden Wolf tribe and an expert from the Great Floating Pond here? Let them speak."

Little Lonely Mountain Town was bustling. The foreigners almost reached the number of the native population. Golden Wolf Tribe, Lightning Clan and large quantities of other experts entered and awaited orders.

"That village wasn't simple, it caused the strongest groups within this vast land to experience great losses."

"Are you bullshitting me? I don't think it's possible. The Golden Wolf Tribe and Great Floating Pool were both aristocratic groups. Don't they have the power to shake this boundless land?!"

None of them could believe it, and they all revealed astonished expressions.

A cold grunt echoed through, and an expert from the Golden Wolf Tribe came. He had an indifferent expression, and he spoke with ice cold eyes. "That village is almost finished. They are going to be wiped from existence!"

He was extremely confident since the Golden Wolf Deity from his tribe came with them. This was the strongest Guardian Spirit within a circumference of 50000 li, and it had already lived for a long time. His clan lord might not be this area's number one expert, but this Golden Wolf Deity could certainly be the guardian spirit of any of their clans!

All the experts were alarmed. Golden Wolf tribe is instilling such thunderous methods, how could the village possibly resist?

"Within the mountain range, kings of Archaic Descendants lived there. Our tribe has no methods of fighting over the mountain treasure. However... eradicating a village that does not know how high the heavens or how thick the earth is wouldn't take too much effort." A disciple from the Great Floating Pool said in awe.



Not long ago, they were met with a huge tragedy. Their leaders as well as Jiao Cang suffered great losses. The experts they dispatched were practically all exterminated, and this made their entire clan furious. This time, the strongest experts within their clan came personally, so how could they lack the strength to exterminate a simple village? They wouldn't believe it even if they were beaten to death.

"Right. We don't stand a chance for the mountain treasure, so we'll settle with getting revenge on that village. They obtained the precious carcass of a Suan Ni. How could a simple village possess such a holy creature?" The people of Lightning Clan said.

"Ah, Zishan Hou arrived!" At this moment, voices of shock swept through Little Lonely Mountain Town.

A round purple sun covered the sky. It was three feet above the ground as it rushed straight past the front of Little Lonely Mountain Town, heading straight in the direction of Stone Village. Although he passed by instantly, the terrifying aura that followed behind made everyone shudder.

Apart from the hidden family — Cloud Clan, that is to say the powers from the mysterious Heavenly Cloud Palace, everyone knew that within a circumference of 50000 li, Zishan Hou was the number one expert.

Even he came! Could it be he also wanted to eradicate this no name village?

"The number one expert came. If he took action, perhaps only the Lightning Clan, the Golden Wolf Tribe's Guardian Spirit and a few others could resist him!"

"Heavens... It's actually Zishan Hou! Let's quickly take a look and see what he's going to do." The other experts were inspired because these utmost powers rarely went into action. Each time they did move out, however, a great tsunami would occur.

"Clan head made his move, and naturally it's to flatten that village. They offended our clan Lord!" A youngster from Purple Mountain Clan said proudly.

"If Zishan Hou made his move, who could fight him? If he truly went all out, that group would certainly be extinguished," said a few people as they sighed. They had experienced this long ago. In the past Zishan Hou personally exterminated powerful tribes.

Precisely at this moment, the people of Lightning Clan, Great Floating Pond, and the Golden Wolf tribe all seemed to be acting on some kind of order as they rushed into the forest. Soon after, Purple Mountain Clan's people started moving out as well.

Several huge clans were actually moving in one direction. What was their target? Stone Village.

"They couldn't obtain the mountain treasure, so they left to exterminate that village." Someone said with a sigh.

"To actually go as far as to make several huge clans act against them and even making the four clan lords come, this mountain village really isn't simple!" Quite a few people were surprised.

Purple Mountain, Great Floating Pool, Lightning Clan, and Golden Wolf Tribe's people moved out in an orderly fashion. This was a rare occurrence, and when people discussed it, they all became excited. This was truly a weather shifting war.

The land's number one expert Zishan Hou, the number one Guardian Spirit Golden Wolf Deity, as well as several other clan lords of large tribes all came. This was truly going to be a fierce battle.

### **Chapter 43 - The Four Great Experts**

Little Lonely Mountain Town was suddenly vacant. The strongest experts all left together, and everyone followed the four huge clans' experts out of the village to witness the upcoming large-scale battle.

The forest was lush, and over the years, the leaves on the ground accumulated to over a foot thick. The ground was incredibly soft, and this didn't include the leaves that had decomposed into black soil ages ago, otherwise, it would be even thicker. The mountain ground was fertile, and ancient trees reached the skies.

Many fierce beasts lived within the mountains, but with so many people moving together, whether it be huge beasts or vicious birds, they all withdrew from fear due to the number of people flooding through.

"This is the village?"

There was still quite a bit of distance in between them, yet the four huge tribes stopped roughly two or three li away and no longer moved forward. They scaled the cliffs, ascended onto high ground, and took advantageous positions as they overlooked that village.

This common and simple village did not seem to contain a trace of abnormality. Stone houses built from mountain rocks had beast skins drying on them, and smoked meat hung nearby. Chickens and dogs moved about as elderly people basked in the sun while leaning against the walls. A group of children were running around each other for amusement.

"Is a village like this worth mustering such a large force over? In my opinion, a random horse running in this direction could flatten this entire village," said a person from the Golden Wolf Tribe. This was a group of armored horsemen, and all of them rode on top of Scaled Horses while clad in shining armor. Their spears were sharp and their swords were dazzling as they pointed forwards.

"They dare to offend our Great Floating Pool's prestige, so they must be punished by death. This village must certainly be extinguished today!" The group of young men clamored, and their expressions were cold. Jiao Cang lost an arm and became a cripple, so they had to avenge him.

However, the four great clan heads ordered that no one was allowed to act blindly without thinking. They had to wait for upper command before moving out, and anyone that dared to act without permission would be severely punished.

"Looks like this village truly isn't simple. They made these groups of powerful people so careful and prudent."

"Yi, where are the four tribe's leaders? Why aren't they here, what are they doing?"

The experts who followed along struck up a discussion, and they were closely observing everything.

Stone Village was tranquil. In the courtyard at the front of the village, the little guy held a pot and was preparing to boil some beast milk. He was trying to be sneaky, and looked toward the village entrance once in a while to avoid being discovered by the big kids.

“So sweet.” On top of a campfire, beast milk began to boil within a jar. He opened his nostrils and closed his eyes halfway. His eyes held an intoxicated expression.

*Pulengleng.*

Suddenly, the sound of bird wings flapping sounded. The little guy raised his head and showed an alarmed expression. “How come there’s so many birds? Could it be that there’s another beast flood?”

He stood upright and left the courtyard before gazing towards the sky. He quickly discovered that something was strange. All kinds of flying beasts were scared off from the surrounding forests, and it looked like they all flew over two to three li away.

“Something’s wrong. There probably either vicious beasts or humans surrounding us right now!” Shi Hao was quick and intelligent. He shouted out warnings to the other villagers right away.

As a matter of fact, Shi Linghu and Shi Feijiao both sensed it immediately as well. The villagers were simple-minded, but it didn’t mean they weren’t vigilant. To live in these vile desolate lands for so long, they had to constantly hone their acute perception.

“It shouldn’t be those bastards who came last time right?” Er Meng’s dad shouted.

On the hilltop, the four tribe’s experts were all amazed. This village’s reactions were too fast; the village was in indeed quite abnormal.

“Yi, the chief came!” The people of Golden Wolf Tribe cried out in alarm.

A bold and powerful elderly man appeared. Dim golden light shined inside his eyes as if lightning was shooting out. The appearance of this incredibly powerful old man made it impossible for anyone to stand still.

A Golden Wolf Deity also stood at his side. It wasn’t too tall, but it took long strides with its head held high as it looked down on everyone else. It had a domineering attitude that made everyone revere it.

Golden splendor circulated all over this wolf’s body, and it was more awe-inspiring than any human could ever be. Its golden eyes held a callous feeling as it swept through everyone, and anyone who saw it began to take a step back. Everyone found it difficult to breathe; it was even scarier than that old man.

Everyone knew that this must be that so called ‘strongest Guardian Spirit within a circumference of 50000 li’.

“Golden Wolf Tribe, you people cannot hastily send out your troops. Please back off another li and wait for my command.” After hearing these words, the bold and powerful old man disappeared into the forest like a streak of golden light.

He quickly shortened the distance to a single li. Meanwhile, that Guardian Spirit stood on top of a mountain peak while staring down at Stone Village.

At the same time, three supreme experts appeared at the same time from three different directions. They scaled the mountain cliffs and also began to survey Stone Village.

Lightning Clan, Great Floating Pool, Purple Mountain Clan, and the Golden Wolf Tribe's clan lords had all arrived. They each occupied one direction, and they wanted to employ a lightning method to carry out the extermination.

A huge wave of sound exploded like thunder. From the west, a large river snaked its way in from the mountain forest, and the Great Floating Pool's clan lord currently stood on top of it. His entire body was enshrouded in water vapors, and light radiated about him from head to toe. A huge vicious Flood Dragon was beginning to take shape.

This was caused by the activation of their blood essence, and he was trying to summon a huge Flood Dragon. Unexpectedly, it slowly struggled free out of his pack, and it was rather intimidating as it coiled around itself on the ground.

He was using a precious technique, but his method seemed to be a bit strange.

This Flood Dragon appeared from within his spine and it rapidly expanded. It was ten feet thick and over two thousand feet long, and its terror overflowed the heavens. Grey mist curled around it and huge flickering symbols appeared within the hollow sky.

The vicious Flood Dragon roared, and the various lands around them all erupted into chaos. Boulders began to tumble down, and leaves began to madly flutter about.

*Aooo....*

With a roar, the grey vicious Flood Dragon swooped down from the skies to initiate its powerful offense on Stone Village, and this was a mind-blowing type of attack. The body of the huge Flood Dragon covered the sky, and the thick grey mist surged forth as if it appeared from primal chaos. It hissed and spat out a huge terrifying ray of light, shaking the mountain boulders below until they shattered.

Outside of Stone Village, those mountain rocks and trees were long destroyed by this attack, and even the ground was cracked as a result. This vicious Flood Dragon was huge, and its terrifying attack shook everyone's hearts.

"What a powerful precious technique!" Two to three li away, everyone was amazed. Their hair all stood upright, as this type of technique was simply too shocking. It really had the sufficient firepower to wipe out an entire tribe.

"That's not right... that village isn't affected at all!"

At the village entrance, the tender green branch of the willow tree was shining. It was emitted hazy halos of light to protect the village, blocking the vicious strike of the Flood Dragon.

Afterwards, the branch quickly extended and rushed into the sky. It wanted to penetrate a hole out of that vicious Flood Dragon!

*Hong!*

Suddenly, a blazing and thunderous light shone from the north. Those were streaks of black lightning that struck down from atop a mountain summit, aiming to intercept the willow branch that stretched toward the sky.

Lei Hou decided to make his move. When such a powerful emperor used all of his strength to activate his strongest precious technique, it appeared as if he had transformed into a Thunder God.

“The spring comes upon a withered tree? I represent the Thunder God to once again destroy you. This time, you will be thoroughly disintegrated!”

A huge voice was released, and it sounded like the rolling of thunder, shaking the entire area. All the experts covered their ears, as the penetrative force of this voice was simply too powerful, causing leaves to fly about frantically.

He did not attack the trunk of the willow tree, but rather to intercept that slender branch. This black lightning danced wildly through the air and oppressed its surroundings. Even the Heavens and the earth became dark, and the black light surged violently.

Directly south, a wolf’s howl resounded through the heaven and earth. The Wolf Deity howled towards the moon, and a veil of bright golden light covered the entire mountain peak. That Guardian Spirit was undergoing a terrifying transformation.

Its back split apart and a golden crack appeared. Its hairs moved apart as its howls shook the entire mountain.

Unexpectedly, it was molting. After the golden hair split apart, an even brighter Wolf Deity appeared from within. Each hair on its body looked as if it was casted out of gold.

“Ya, that golden wolf is indeed terrifying. No wonder it was known as the most powerful Guardian Spirit within a circumference of 50000 li. It already obtained a new body and shed its old skin, refining it into a precious artifact.” Everyone was startled.

Ordinarily, this golden wolf would wait patiently and continued to wear its old skin on its body. But today, it exposed its real body and its real strength.

Multi-colored golden light flourished intensely. That wolf skin rapidly expanded and became life-like. It was as if a second Wolf Deity was alive, and it even had teeth as it flickered in cold light.

Clearly, this Guardian Spirit was very thorough when it shed its skin. The skin it shed was completely intact, which made this treasured artifact very rare and powerful!

“Ao....” The Wolf Deity released a long howl that moved the heavens and the earth. The treasured artifact that the wolf shed began to send out immeasurable amounts of light, dying the heaven and earth in gold. It charged toward Stone Village to attack that willow tree.

Everyone was shaking in fear. It was deserving of its title as the strongest Guardian Spirit within a circumference of 50000 li. This type of might was simply dreadful, and everyone felt fear from the bottom of their hearts.

The Wolf Deity that was transformed from the golden wolf skin pounced directly towards the thick black trunk of the willow tree to pull it from its roots. Golden Light began to submerge the village.

*Hong!*

Purple clouds came from the east. These thick drizzling purple clouds covered the entire forest. It's terrifying might flowed into the heavens, and the number one expert, Zishan Hou, also began to make his move!

#### **Chapter 44 - Shocking**

Purple clouds gathered, and like a vast body of water, it exerted pressure over the sky as it covered the entire valley. The clouds were majestic and boundless, and it was so oppressing that the onlookers felt their souls shudder. The clouds and mist transformed into a purple-colored giant, and the giant stamped down with one of its feet before heading towards the thick willow tree. It seemed to carry a divine power of the heaven and earth, as if heaven itself decided to take action.

This kind of scene and atmosphere stunned everyone. Zishan Hou was indeed exceptional! His reputation was not in vain, and with that single foot alone, a tribe could have been completely destroyed!

No wonder there was a rumor that whenever Zishan Hou decided to undertake a task, several enormous tribes would completely disappear. This method frightened everyone, and it was indeed a divine power that was hard to resist against.

Stone Village was in a state of crisis. The willow tree was under joint attacks of four powerful supreme experts, and from top to bottom, each and every attack were astonishingly powerful.

The willow branch did not change its trajectory and continued to advance upward like before to face the attack of The Great Floating Pool's clan lord.

That creature in the sky was a vicious Flood Dragon over two thousand feet long. It filled the western sky as it emitted powerful multi-colored rays of light. Its offensive power was terrifying, and it caused many of the mountains and forest stones to disintegrate into fine powder.

*Chi!*

The green tender willow branch was able to overcome any obstacles in its way, and to everyone's surprise, it directly pierced through the forehead of that vicious Flood Dragon. It pierced all the way through, and like a divine chain with the might of heaven, it swept away everything in its path.

The Flood Dragon was too large. Although it was penetrated thoroughly, causing its divine essence quickly dissipated, it was still making threatening gestures. It flew between the sky and the earth as it spat out multi-colored light to attack downwards. That terrifying attack struck Stone Village from all four sides. Rocks flew, mountains disappeared, and the great earth cracked.

*Xiu!*

The tender branch swayed back and forth as it emitted bright rays of light. The dark green branch wriggled around like a dragon before rapidly twisting itself around the neck of the vicious Flood Dragon. Then, with a fierce pull, the head of this Flood Dragon dropped straight towards the ground.

From afar, the Great Floating Pool's clan lord who stood in front of the river in the forest spat a mouthful of blood. Both his eyes emitted rays of light as he expressed his astonishment. He knew that the precious technique that contained his divine essence had been broken, and a split second later, it

become that willow tree's 'tonic'. That vicious Flood Dragon was shriveling at a visible rate as its divine essence was being sucked dry by the green tender branch, dispersing its divine light.

Meanwhile, the willow branch was met with an attack from the north. Over ten lightning strikes arrived, and the black lightning danced violently in an attempt to intercept the alluring emerald green branch.

Could it resist such an attack? No matter how you look at it, this tender and sparkling branch seemed weak and soft, while the lightning seemed so crazy and violent. The dark lightening interweaved, and even if it was fine metal, it would still be blasted into dust.

Everyone held their breath. Thunder and lightning were some of the strongest forces between heaven and earth, and in particular, this willow tree was met with a similar attack before. It was burnt black previously, which meant that it was vulnerable to lightning. Confronted with this type of attack again, would it be able to survive?

"By my name, I'll destroy you!" Thunder God howled loudly and magnificently. The mountains resonated, and the earth trembled.

However, an unexpectedly shocking event occurred. The thunder covering the sky surged forth and submerged the willow branch within it. Despite that, it seemed greener and more replenished than before, almost to the point that fresh dew was about to drip out.

Everyone was overwhelmed with amazement. Lei Hou was tongue-tied, and it was the first time in first entire life that he lost his confidence.

The willow branch swayed back and forth and sent out green ripples. The thunder and lightning was absorbed completely and disappeared from the sky. All this happened within a split second, causing everyone's mouth to be agape and speechless.

*Chi!*

Specks of green light rippled outwards. The willow branch gently swayed and drew a beautiful arc before extending towards the large river to the east.

There was a figure standing there. He was shrouded by hazy water vapor, and emitted a formidable aura; this was precisely Great Floating Pool's clan lord. They were over one li apart, however, the willow branch arrived in the blink of an eye, and it was so fast that no one could react to it.

*Wu...*

The tender branch slammed down with all its might, and Great Floating Pool's clan lord shouted out. At the extent of his resistance, he managed to bring out a beast bone. That beast bone was an extremely powerful precious artifact that acted as a substitute while his real body rapidly ran away.

The entire region was brilliant and dazzling. Both the forest and the river reflected a brilliant light, however, this powerful precious artifact was not able to block the attack. With a *pu* sound, the tender branch smashed it apart into powder. Symbols immediately disappeared, and its essence was absorbed into the green branch.

"Ahhh... Nooo!" Great Floating Pool's clan lord shouted in dismay. Although he fled quickly, it was too late. The willow branch that descended from high in the sky was sharper than an immortal sword. With

a light stroke, it cut him into two pieces, causing its corpse to land in his own blood. Afterwards, essence began to boil and the man seemed to have aged ten thousand years. His flesh began to dry and crack apart as the corpse lost all of its divine powers.

At this moment, everyone there became absolutely terrified and kept quiet out of fear. The faces of the people from the Great Floating Pool all paled to the limit. Not long ago, they were still talking big. If their clan lord came, then a simple village would be completely flattened to avenge Jiao Cang. Now however, the results were simply cruel and frightening. Great Floating Pool's most powerful expert, the clan lord, was directly chopped into two, and his blood spilt everywhere as he dropped straight to the ground.

"Clan lord!" Many people were grieving.

At this moment, countless people's hair began to stand up, and their scalps began to numb. This willow tree was too frightening and it simply wasn't an enemy they could face.

"Clan lord! Run away!" Lightning Clan's people cried out in alarm as they warned Lei Hou.

Because, the tender branch was emitting specks of divine light. It turned around and changed its direction towards the north to attack Lei Hou.

In reality, Lei Hou discovered that something was off long ago. He reacted immediately and took out his precious artifact to draw out the power of thunder and lightning. He elevated three feet off the ground as he prepared to escape into the distance.

However, the willow branch's speed was too fast. Like a green beam of light, it swept across the northwest direction until it arrived.  $n/(v-(v/e)(\ell)-b)/.1(-n$

With a *xiu* sound, the mountain where Lei Hou stood was cut off like a hot knife through butter. It still did not stay still, and within a breath's time, it sculpted upwards towards Lei Hou's back with the intention of penetrating his heart.

"Open for me!"

Lei Hou shouted out loudly. Every hair on his body stood up, and rays of electricity shot out everywhere as he was enveloped in a sphere of glaring lightning. He released incredibly large amounts of electricity and collapsed that mountain.

The willow branch stopped at this moment and did not pierce his body, but instead absorbed the electric light. Then, it suddenly curled around Lei Hou and hung him on the branch before returning back to Stone Village.

To many people's surprise, the powerful Lei Hou was captured just like that. The willow tree did not kill him but instead brought him back.

Lei Hou hissed and continuously tried to struggle free. His precious artifact emitted light and resonated as he wanted to snap the willow branch apart. However, everything he did was futile, as it didn't harm the branch at all. The willow tree pleasingly absorbed all the electricity he released.

"This is..." Everyone was astonished and figured out what the willow tree wanted to do. It wanted Lei Hou to continuously use his precious technique to constantly shoot out lightning so that it could absorb everything.



“Being reborn from within its destruction, it was unexpectedly nourished from the lightning....”

Everyone was scared stiff. This willow tree was too demonic, and could not be measured by common sense. The four huge clans attacking it together like this, yet it was still such a fatal miscalculation.

Lei Hou was hung from the willow tree at the village entrance as he continuously struggled, but his strength was gradually weakening. It did not look like he could live much longer.

Everyone trembled. This was the magnificent Lei Hou, one of the two clan lords of an aristocratic territory, yet he became a prisoner just this. It was truly inconceivable!

The things that happened today were destined to spread throughout the land. The name of Stone Village would shake the world. It was just a Guardian Spirit that looked as if it was on the verge of death, scorched black all over, yet it was so terrible. It killed one, and hung the other; those were two of the four huge clan lords! It truly held a world-shocking divine power.

Lightning Clan’s people expression were ugly to the extreme. Their majestic clan lord that commanded everything and taken control of countless territories had actually been taken prisoner.

Not long ago, the experts from their clan were still talking about how effortless it would be to get rid of Stone Village, and how the Suan Ni’s precious bones as well everything else in the village would be theirs. The things that happened now wasn’t just a slap on their face, this was peeling off their skin. Their clan lord was going to die!

Everything happened within a spark’s time. One clan lord was killed right away, and another was taken prisoner. The attacks from the other two directions just barely started.

That golden wolf skin precious artifact and the genuine Wolf God weren’t too different from each other. Their entire bodies looked as if they were casted from metal. They pounced right in front of the willow tree and used their huge claws to dig away the soil and the rocks in order to uproot the tree.

However, after the surface barely exposed a root, the Wolf God immediately became horrified. The root rushed out like a dragon and constricted it right away before dragging it through a crack in the ground.

*Aoooo...*

The Golden Wolf God let out a long wail. Each and every strand of dazzling hair stood up from its body, and they emitted brilliant light as it struggled violently. It grabbed toward the root using both its claws with all its might.

*Kacha!*

What shocked people was that those huge sharp golden claws were directly snapped apart into three pieces by the root. With a brush of its roots, soil and rocks flew up, submerging everything within.

Everyone stared blankly and were stupefied. Such a powerful precious artifact, practically identical to the personal strength of the Wolf God, was immediately destroyed.

Before the sandy soil completely covered up, the people discovered that the golden wolf skin began to rot and break down into fertilizer.

“This powerful precious artifact, the skin of the number one Guardian Beast within fifty thousand li could only become fertilizer?!” Everyone present was terrified.

The faces of everyone from the Golden Wolf Tribe lost their color. That was their supreme Wolf God with the reputation of being this land’s number one Guardian Spirit, and it was oppressed just like that.

They remembered what they said not long ago: to ride their horses over and flatten this land. Now, those words seemed like a joke.

With this willow tree here on this huge piece of land, who else would dare be called the number one Guardian Spirit?

*Honglong!*

In midair, a huge purple foot descended and treaded toward the willow tree. That was Zishan Hou’s attack. He was the number one expert in this piece of land, and this attack could be said to shock even the heavens.

The willow branch coiled around Lei Hou and swayed with the wind. It then lifted up its most tender part, the tip of the branch, and lightly flicked. Suddenly, a green whirlpool appeared that gradually grew in size until it created a hurricane!

This scene was absolutely astonishing. All the experts who looked at this became stupefied. This change was all too sudden. It was just a tender bud flicking lightly, yet it created this dreadful force of nature.

This was the first time the willow branch employed another attack. It saw Zishan Hou was out of the ordinary, and that he deserved his reputation as the number one expert.

*Hong!*

That green whirlpool expanded and connected the earth and the sky. It was lofty and imposing as it shook everything in all four directions. Like a violent mountain torrent, it struck the sky. Rumbling sounds followed, shaking all the experts until they collapsed and choked.

That big purple foot was pulled into the middle of the whirlpool, and then the entire huge purple giant toppled over with a rumble. It entirely collapsed within the hurricane and was torn apart.

Now, the scene only contained shock and dismay.

## **Chapter 45 - Omen**

The willow tree was far more powerful than anyone could have imagined. The green whirlpool reached the skies and ripped everything apart. That huge purple giant was obliterated into fine powder.

The clan lord of the Great Floating Pool met his death, Lei Hou was taken prisoner, the golden wolf’s precious skin artifact was destroyed and the collapse of Zishan Hou’s giant all happened in an instant.

*Ao....*

During the course of these events, the Wolf God’s reaction was quick. When the clan lord of the Great Floating Pool was killed, it turned around and fled, leaving behind a golden trail.

A wolf's nature was cunning. It immediately felt that something was wrong. Its golden body collided against mountains and destroyed forests, and its speed reached its peak as it charged into the dense forest.

In reality, when it activated the golden wolf skin to attack, it had already become a golden light beam as it fled into the ancient mountain range.

Known as the number one Guardian Spirit in a circumference of fifty thousand li, its instincts and perception were both extremely strong. Right now, however, it did not hold a tyrannical aura and instead only had fear; it did not dare to stop for even a moment.

Although the strength of the old man from the Golden Wolf Tribe was powerful and controlled a lot of territory, in the end he was still no match for the Wolf God. His reactions were slightly slower. As soon as he snapped back to reality, he hurriedly tried to escape.

"Release the arrows!"

At the same time, he gave the orders for the experts of his tribe to stop and buy him time. At just that moment, ten thousand arrows flew up and the sound of air cracking continuously rang out. The dense sheet of iron arrows flew together in the direction of Stone Village.

However, this act was absolutely useless. The green whirlpool expanded and distorted the trajectories all the flying arrows. They were snapped and broken one after another. This spectacle shocked and stunned everyone in place; it was too terrifying. This willow tree was absolutely too powerful, how could anything oppose it?

*Wu...*

The hurricane whistled like the howl of an Archaic Descendant, trembling the entire mountain range. The Golden Wolf Tribe's clan lord screamed out as his body involuntarily flew into the eye of the storm.

"No!" he cried out in horror. If he were to enter inside, his death would be certain. Even with his immense powers, he could not possibly defend against the attacks of the willow tree.

*Shua!*

An incredibly shocking streak of golden light rushed forth and fluctuated like the rising tides. This sun-like ray of splendid light made everyone shudder as it hacked towards the hurricane.

"Ancestral Artifact!"

"The clan lord brought the Ancestral Artifact!"

Everyone from the Golden Wolf Tribe cried out in shock and became excited. They awaited the destruction of the hurricane and the death of that willow tree.

However, right as they began to get excited, everything changed. When the golden light beam met the green whirlpool, the Golden Wolf Tribe's clan lord lost control. The light began to darken and was expelled out.

"Ah..."

Golden Wolf Tribe's clan lord let out a huge scream. His own body was being torn apart and his blood began to float outwards. He became a muddled pile of blood within the hurricane, and ceased to exist.

Everyone was terrified, and they all felt waves of dread.

*Pa!*

The Ancestral Artifact that escaped landed in front of the people from the Golden Wolf Tribe. This was a dagger over a foot long, and a golden shine flowed from its tip to its shaft. After encountering the green whirlpool, the symbols on the dagger dimmed, but it still managed to finally escape.

If one examined carefully, one would discover that it was polished from a golden beast tooth that held a mysterious and terrifying strength. All the experts from the Golden Wolf Tribe began to tremble. An elder shuddered as he cupped the artifact in his hand, and his heart began to bleed. Never could he have imagined that even this wasn't enough to defeat the willow tree.

This wasn't a tooth dropped by their Guardian Spirit, this was an artifact that came from an ancient country.

In the past, before the Golden Wolf Tribe migrated, they had to present tribute to an ancient country each year. Their ancestors offered their great services to them and also bestowed their tribe with a precious artifact — the Wolf Tooth Dagger.

At that time, the Golden Wolf Tribe was extremely powerful and incomparably glorious. Later on, it began to decline, and after many years, a branch of the original tribe migrated here to form the tribe here today.

This precious artifact fell into their branch's hands.

The Wolf Tooth Dagger was a tooth dropped by the ancient country's Guardian Spirit. Although the innate divine essence was extracted by the ancient country, after being transformed into precious artifact, its might was still beyond comprehension. However, it unexpectedly faced the tragedy of meeting this willow tree, and so it ran away with only a dim luster remaining.

"Zishan Hou ran away too!"

Only at this moment did the people discover that the reputed number one expert within a circumference of fifty thousand li had long transformed into a purple sun and fled into the ancient mountains while sticking close to the ground.

He fled at the same moment the Golden Wolf did, and he left a precious artifact where he originally stood. It emitted multicolored light that condensed into a human body to become his scapegoat.

In the end, there was only one willow branch. So after sweeping in all four directions, it only had enough time to pursue and destroy the precious artifact. It withdrew its divine essence and did not chase after the number one expert. The hurricane that reached the sky began to rapidly shrink and disappear, returning tranquility back to the area. The four experts' attacks were all fruitless; thus, everybody there felt deep dread!

Silence spread throughout the four huge clans. They mustered up their forces to come here, but in the end only one clan lord managed to escape. The rest were either killed or taken prisoner. This slap on their faces was too loud and clear.

They believed that since they had control of this great land, no one could resist them. Each time they moved out, they would gather all the tribes. The reason for their arrival this time was to flatten Stone Village, however, this was the final result.

Looking back, their powerful extermination operation was simply a joke. In front of this terrifying willow tree, they really were insignificant.

Right now, the four huge tribes were scared, afraid, and angry. Their emotions were complex, as their clan lords were killed. This sort of disgrace made them indignant yet fearful as they clenched their fists.

“My father cannot die like this for nothing. I need an explanation!” One of the majestic youths of the Golden Wolf Tribe roared. His eyes were like a wolf’s, flashing with violent radiance.

“Little clan lord, calm down. We have no way of resisting against this demonic willow. No matter how many people we send, it will all be for naught. Even the clan lord has perished.”

“Wolf Tooth Dagger fell here, but the demonic willow did not pursue and attack here. I speculate it could only stretch out over one li, and not any further,” said the youth in a cold voice. His eyes swiveled and he prepared to dispatch his army.

After saying this, everyone became startled.

*Bang!*

At this moment, Lei Hou who was hung on the willow tree finally exhausted all of his divine essence. He had difficulty activating his thunder again, and his entire body dried up before fell falling to the ground like a broken teapot, cracking into pieces.

“Ah...”

Within the Lightning Clan, many people were letting out long cries. They were angry and mournful. The eyes of Lei Hou’s heir were completely red. He wanted to start a huge battle with everything on the line.

“Our Great Floating Pool would not back off easily as well. Since it can’t attack here easily, let’s cook Stone Village from afar and start a massacre!” shouted a few people from the Jiao Clan. Their clan lord died here, so their animosity was too great to hold back.

Only Purple Mountain Clan did not show any expression, because Zishan Hou had fled.

“Back off, let’s try an attack!”

Great Floating Pool, Golden Wolf Tribe, and Lightning Clan all backed over five li. They left some people at the original location. They armed their huge bows and shot out one arrow after another towards Stone Village. n((O**V**E**E**l**b**1n

These archers’ arm strengths were incredibly strong. Accurately and steadily, they concentrated all of their firepower on Stone Village.

Sure enough, their distance was far enough. The willow branch did not start any of its attacks. Only a layer of light shrouded the entire village, breaking all the arrows on impact and preventing them from entering.

A huge fire ignited outside the village, however, the raging flames were unable to extend into the village.

"It's useless." Everyone sighed and at the same time were afraid.

"Siege here, the villagers here cannot leave. If they can't hunt, sooner or later they will starve!" Golden Wolf Tribe's little clan lord fiercely shouted.

"Little clan lord, let's just back off. Otherwise, a clan extermination calamity will occur," some people urged.

In actuality, all the experts of the four huge clans still had some lingering fears. The vast majority of them wanted to escape right away, and did not want to stay here for another second. However, the clan lord's heirs and the other authoritative personnel only had blood within their eyes, losing all reason. They wanted to take revenge no matter what.

"Our Great Floating Pool will never cower. We will certainly avenge our brethren. Siege this place and starve those people to death!" Roared the clan lord's younger brother.

Jiao Clan's people had a huge fear within their hearts. Some unwilling people were opposed to this.

"You know that death is certain, so why fight. We can't do this. That's your brother, so you take revenge. We don't want to give up our lives for nothing.

"What did you say? Our clan lord just died and you guys don't want to take revenge and instead want to run away. Are you still men of the Great Floating Pool?"

Suddenly, the Great Floating Pool almost rebelled and started a revolution.

The same thing was happening within the Lightning Clan and the Golden Wolf Tribe. No one wished to throw away their lives, and they all wanted to get as far away from that demonic willow tree as they could.

In the end, some people ran away while others obediently surrounded Stone Village, preparing to sever them from any food source.

*Hou...*

That Golden Wolf God rushed back and directly returned in front of the Golden Wolf Tribe's little clan lord. He sent him flying with a slap, and afterwards, it put the precious artifact – Wolf Tooth Dagger into his mouth before turning around and fleeing. It became a streak of golden light beam, and it disappeared within the blink of an eye.

Everyone was dumbstruck and cried out in fear again.

"Little clan lord, let's back off, this is a bad omen! Our Guardian Spirit abandoned us and took away our tribe's ancestral artifact!" a clan elder shouted in dismay.

Not only their clan, but even the Great Floating Pool and the people of Lightning Clan were frightened, and all of them wanted to leave. As far as Purple Mountain Clan was concerned, they left a long time ago. Not a single one of them stopped, and it was obvious that Zishan Hou gave the orders to back away and discontinue the struggles.

*Xiu!*

Suddenly, that willow branch moved again. This time rays of light flourished greatly and was far more dazzling than it had ever been before. In the blink of an eye, it shot out over four to five li. It fiercely waved and peeled off the mountains and cut off their peaks. Rumbling noises sounded all over and the forests were swept away.

The Golden Wolf Tribe's little clan head screamed loudly. Heads started flying and many of the people who remained to fight were chopped directly into two pieces. Carcasses dropped to the floor and blood splashed everywhere.

Soon after, the Jiao clan of Great Floating Pool also became like this. Many of the people in power were killed as the willow branch swept through. Blood blossomed into the air as one head after another flew up.

At death's door, these people's faces froze in horror as they felt endless remorse. It wasn't that the willow tree couldn't stretch to this place, but rather that it was merely ignoring them.

*Pu! Pu!*

After beheading the important characters, the willow tree did not massacre wantonly and only targeted their mounts. The willow branch successively penetrated one mount after another until it pierced the majority of them.

Finally, over a hundred mounts, including the Scaled Horses, Unicorns and Moon Rhinoceros, were all pierced by the willow branch and dragged back into Stone Village. This time, it did not absorb their divine essence, but rather threw them right onto the streets.

"Run!"

The experts of the four huge clans were appalled. They fled for their lives and did not dare to stay another second.

Everyone within Stone Village became stupefied. The willow tree was too powerful.

After a long while, Shi Linghu turned around and begrudgingly said, "This is an Unicorn, able to run ten thousand li a day. It's such a rare mount."

"There's still a couple of feathered tigers here and some other rarely seen beasts!" a few village elders said in surprise.

Every one held the willow tree in an incomparable and heartfelt reverence. The willow tree protected their village. In everyone's mouths were the words "Willow Deity" as they piously prayed to it.

Suddenly, a divine message rang out, "This is food, prepare an adequate amount of it. A great calamity approaches."

“Who?” Everyone was shocked.

“It’s the Guardian Spirit. The Willow Deity that defended us has spoken.” The little guy stared with his eyes wide open. Bright rays of light flickered within his eyes as he stared at the scorched black willow tree in amazement.

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Author Notes: Some people were calculating the length of 50000 li and say it’s only 130 li, and I began to sweat a waterfall! This is just an estimate and not exact. The 50000 li in the novel means a radius of 50000 li or a length of 50000 li. This wide of a range is bigger than even the earth.

## **Chapter 46 - The Heart of the Mountain Range**

The willow tree had been broken for a long time, and what remained of it was a scorched black trunk with a diameter of roughly a dozen meters. It only had a single willow branch that was glistening and replete with moisture as it swayed freely in the wind.

For over ten years, it never said a single thing. Why did it decide to speak today? The little guy blinked his large eyes; he was extremely curious.

“We pay respects to the Willow Deity!”

The villagers were all frightened, and their hearts were extremely reverent. The willow tree’s actions greatly exceeded their imaginations. Everyone prostrated themselves in front of it as they prayed for Stone Village’s continuous protection. n-/o--**V**--e--**l**--**B**-.l--n

A few older elders trembled as they lead the prayers. With devout hearts, they spoke out sincerely to convey their respects.

A mysterious power appeared, and it was extremely bizarre. It was similar to the power that the first natives received when they sacrificed to their gods as recorded in the ancient Bone Texts. Power rippled and began to spread outwards.

The ancient cauldron that they inherited from their ancestors began to resonate. The sun, moon, mountains, rivers as well as the first natives on the cauldron began to appear more distinct. A simple ancient and mysterious power circulated about as it filled the air.

However, the willow tree stayed silent just like it had been for the past ten years. It was almost as if it never even spoken at all.

“Listen and obey the warnings of the Willow Deity. Start storing up food!” a village elder calmly gave out instructions.

The village suddenly became busy and bustling. Over 100 mounts’ corpses laid in the middle of the street like a mountain. There was enough food to last the villagers for quite a while. To prevent it from rotting, they had to find ways to preserve it.

Today, the smell of meat wafted throughout the village. All the households were either nervously making jerky or smoking meat. Even the children helped. The willow tree spoke; this had never



happened in the past ten years. The villagers did not dare treat its words as a hollow threat. Their hearts were anything but calm as they earnestly prepared for an imminent disaster.

Purple Mountain, Lightning Clan, Great Floating Pool, and the Golden Wolf Tribe all mustered up huge forces. In the end, however, they all fled for their lives. They were put into an extremely difficult situation, and Little Lonely Mountain Town was in a state of chaos.

All the humans and creatures within the four huge clans were dejected. They all became birds that were scared away by the twang of a bow. Dread lingered within their hearts, as they had truly lost all face this time. They were resting and reorganizing within Little Lonely Mountain Town, none of them as valiant as they were before. No one dared to raise the subject of attacking Stone Village again, and many of them no longer dared to utter that name.

“Such a disgrace. The powerful four great clans that controlled so much land and commanded so much prestige in these lands weren’t even able to strike down a little village.” A few clan elders were angry beyond belief.

After venting out their anger for a bit, many people shivered. The willow tree was too powerful, and it was impossible for them to defeat it. This time their losses were too great. They beat their chests and stamped their feet in regret.

This type of huge event would naturally instill a great commotion and attract many misfortunes. The four clans decided to leave as soon as possible.

For them, this was a demonic land stained with blood. A village was actually able to cause three lords from the great clans to die. This defeat was simply unimaginable.

At this moment, the heart of the mountain range began to rile up as well.

Strands of mist rose up into the air, and the mountain scenery began to distort as if it was put into a state of chaos. Suddenly, the cries of the beasts stopped, and a deathly silence loomed over.

A huge silhouette emerged, curling around the dense mist. Its body wasn’t visible, but its terrifying aura trembled the heavens and the earth. The ravines and mountains shook, and all the birds and beasts trembled on the floor as they paid their respects.

It was holding up the heavens while standing on the earth; its height was immeasurable. Its figure entered the clouds and only its huge eyes could be seen. They were shining with a ghastly green, as if they were two lakes floating in the sky. Their diameter was several li and its murderous aura shocked the heavens!

It was difficult to imagine exactly what kind of creature this was. The immensity of its body was unknown. If news of this spread into the outer world, the entire world would tremble.

“This divine object is mine!” It bellowed out with a deep voice that was as oppressive as a thunderclap. It shook the mountains so much that they practically collapsed. The birds and the beasts in the far distant mountains were all shuddering slightly.

*Dong!*

What he got in response was a huge iron rod, and it was so thick that it seemed like a pillar that supported the heavens. It swept past, bringing with it whistling violet winds. Mountain rocks flew about, and a fog surged up.

This attack looked like it could destroy the world and pierce the heavens!

*Aooo...*

A demonic roar engulfed the nine heavens. That huge silhouette stretched out its enormous earth-shattering claw. It was powerful enough to crush the mountain ridge, and cold light flickered about this incomparably sharp claw.

*Dang!*

The huge claw collided with that iron rod above the clouds, and it looked as if the sky itself was being torn apart. Clouds dispersed, and all kinds of multi-colored light burst forth. This supreme precious technique erupted, drowning the heaven and earth.

*Xiu, xiu!*

In the sky, one strange bone after another fell down. Some had the scarlet color of a blood diamond, others were as pitch black as ink, and there were even many that were spotless and shiny; they were all mysterious precious bones that blossomed with a precious light.

If the experts outside of the mountain range saw this, their eyes would all become red. These were all bones from the bodies of Archaic Descendants. There were over ten pieces, how shocking of a treasure was this?!

These precious bones that had primitive symbols condensed on them flew down, scattering everywhere within this boundless mountain range and fixing themselves to the insides of the valleys. Astral winds from the upper heavens once again powerfully smashed down, yet it was still not enough to collapse the great mountain.

That huge body surpassed the clouds, and it towered between heaven and earth. With two ghastly green eyes as large as lakes, it opened its ice-cold mouth and said "Too soft-hearted!"

*Hong!*

It spurted out terrifying rays of light that directly engulfed the heaven and earth. If the precious bones from earlier suppressed the boundless mountains, people would be inevitably be put into grave danger. It shook the clouds in the sky loose and hacked forth with a resplendent divine light; this was its strongest precious technique.

*Dong!*

Once again, the only response it received was an iron rod. It split the bright precious technique open, and huge soundwaves exploded through the air. Moreover, an extremely powerful primitive symbol appeared and with a *keng qiang*

sound, the rod emitted immeasurable amounts of dense light. With the addition of this light, the divine might of this rod rapidly increased.

This was a fierce battle. Two unimaginable existences were laying down their primitive symbols within the mountain valleys as they fought a life or death battle.

“You and that little scarlet sparrow both suffered from the previous fight, so retreat is your only option!” Its green eyes only held a terrifying ghastly cold light, exposing its endless killing intent.

The great battle continued!

*Hong!*

Suddenly, from the other side of the heart of the mountain range, a blazing light shot into the heavens. A little red bird appeared as it battled with another frightening creature in a world-shaking battle.

“I never thought you’d still be alive in this world.”

*Hou!*

Altogether, there were four supreme creatures whose terrifying might surpassed all imaginations as they battled. Even the Demonic Ape, Flaming Devil Bull and other strong Archaic Descendants were trembling as they hid in the distance without a trace of movement.

Within Little Lonely Mountain Town, the experts were shocked as even they heard the noises within the depths of the mountain range. They gazed in that direction, and saw chaotic mist swirling about and over ten pieces of beast bones suppressing the mountain range, but no one was able to see what exactly was happening.

“What happened? Could it be the mountain treasure actually appeared, and that they are currently fighting a final decisive battle over it?”

Just as they spoke, a divine light broke through the skies within the boundless mountain, and a chaotic mist surged violently. Even though over ten precious bones suppressed the valleys, the mountain range still trembled violently.

A peerless precious technique was activating, and the heavens and the earth quaked in fear. Everyone was scared and overwhelmed. At this moment, their souls began to throb as many of them knelt onto the floor.

Everyone’s bodies shook and shivered. That was the most powerful pressure they’ve ever faced, and it made them involuntarily kowtow and worship.

How frightening were these creatures? Everyone was cold from head to toe. A few people thought back to when they still had thoughts of searching for the mountain treasure; those truly were thoughts belonging to those who were tired of living! It was fortunate that they backed off!

Run!

This was what everyone thought within their heart. In this desolate land, staying still for even a moment could increase the dangers by tenfold. If they messed up by even a small bit, they would cease to exist.

Lightning Clan, Great Floating Pool, and Golden Wolf Tribe’s mounts and men were trembling even more. A willow tree already made them feel such dread, yet with these existences within the heart of

the mountain, they felt that this place was not a place people could stay at. Their best choice of action was to turn back and escape as quickly as possible.

The villagers of Little Lonely Mountain Town were frightened. Even the huge clans and their utmost experts were fleeing for their lives towards the open land, and none of them wanted to be near this place for a second longer.

*Hong!*

Suddenly, in the middle of the boundless mountain range. A world-shaking sound was produced. Rubble penetrated the sky as they bursted in mid-air. A chaotic mist began to spread, covering the entire mountain range.

An immortal light rushed towards the heavens, and auspicious vapors surged up as they arrived in front of the open skies. It was like the birth of the most valuable treasure since the creation of the world. It floated and sank there and it shook the entire desolate region.

“The mountain treasure has entered the world!”

At this moment, no one needed to say anything. Everyone knew that it was the divine object that emitted that light.

With a rumbling sound, the far side of the mountain range began to boil, and the battle increased in ferocity. The four incomprehensibly powerful beings were fighting life and death for the mountain treasure that had just appeared.

## **Chapter 47 - Incoming Calamity**

*Hou...*

A sudden roar shocked the land. The loud roar could be heard even from the outermost regions of the boundless mountain range. The experts who were running away immediately began to feel weak, and many of them fell onto the ground.

Their mounts stopped listening to orders a long time ago, and their bodies were weak as they laid on the ground. They were shivering non-stop, and they were so terrified that they didn't even dare lift their heads as they kowtowed towards the desolate lands.

At the farthest ends of the mountain range, dreadful auras shocked the world as the four great creatures engaged in a fierce battle. Just like the birth of a new world, fire sometimes pierced into the heavens, black mists sometimes covered the sun, and sometimes an iron rod would fly across the vast sky...

This was a world-shaking battle. If not for the ten or so precious bones within the valley suppressing this vast mountain range, it would be hard to imagine the state these lands would be in right now.

In this chaotic mist, a bird cry pierced the nine heavens. The little fiery red sparrow fought angrily against its opponent in close-quarters. It controlled scarlet flames that pierced the heavens to cook half of the sky in unbearable heat.

*Hou...*

A large roar shook the heaven and earth. Its opponent swallowed mountains and rivers, and it possessed majestic aura that overlooked the world. Multi-colored light exploded into the heavens to suppress the blazing fire in the sky.

If anyone was here, they would be left dumbstruck. The little red sparrow's opponent was a huge bird that sounded just like a beast. It swayed the mountains and rivers, and if not for the precious bones suppressing the mountains, everything would have been destroyed.

*Honglong!*

Its huge wings covered the sky, and like a black cloud, it concealed the heavens. It unexpectedly dimmed the scarlet fire by a great amount, and a pair of huge talons probed downwards in an attempt to grab the little red sparrow.

That vicious bird was too big, and it filled the entire sky. The pair of feathered wings lying across the sky covered a hundred thousand mountains. Its strength was tremendous, and it made the human's souls shiver with fear.

*Jiu!*

With a shrill chirp, the fiery red sparrow flew up. Although its size wasn't great, its power was incomparable. After it collided against the huge talons, sparks flew in every direction.

The two exchanged blows with all their might. The huge bird shrouded the skies and covered the earth. Its entire body was surrounded by black fog, so it was difficult to see its body. From the distance, only its huge bloody red eyes that looked like two bloody moons were visible in the sky.

*Hong!*

That huge vicious bird was simply too large. As its two wings flapped, it seemed as if the skies could no longer contain it. Its attack power was unmatched, and it shook the heavens with each movement.

The little red bird was struggling from its injuries. It had already fought day and night against that iron rod creature, and both sides suffered as a result of that fight.

*Xiu, xiu...*

Multi-colored scarlet rays broke through the skies. Dense symbols interweaved as they flickered all over the little red sparrow's body. It opened its sparkling red diamond-like beak and spouted out streaks of blazing light.

This was an incomparably powerful precious technique. Divine light transformed into sharp scarlet immortal swords that brought out heavenly flaming light as it chopped towards the huge bird.

*Hou...*

That huge black mist-covered vicious bird let out a wild roar. It sensed a great danger approaching, and therefore unraveled its wings before entering the blue skies.

At the exact same time, a black mist began to boil. After entering the boundless blue skies, all of its iron feathers spread open. Symbols flickered and covered the entire heaven and earth. It rained down endless black light onto the ground.

*Qiang, qiang!*

Divine rays of light exploded out of the sky. Black and scarlet divine swords collided with each other like comets, and clanking noises resonated outwards, shocking the desolate lands.

*Wuwu...*

On the other side, strong winds whistled through the air and broke through the nine heavens. That huge iron rod held by the large hairy hand swept through the sky and earth as its fierce battle with the indomitable creature reached its climax. Each time the two collided, the skies would be torn open, and their chaotic auras would spread out.

Multi-colored light was released in all four directions, and sharp vapors cut through the air. The artifact that appeared bobbed up and down in the air, however, the four great creatures did not take control of it right away and instead focused on taking care of their opponents.

With these four creatures here, no other lifeforms dared to approach. Even Archaic descendants like the Demonic Ape and the Flaming Devil Bull could only shiver with coldness. They hid far away and feared getting any closer.

The intensity of the great battle gradually increased. The four unimaginably powerful existences were risking life and limb as they fought. A terrifying atmosphere rushed out into the desolate lands, frightening the spectators until their souls trembled.

*Weng!* The heaven and earth shook dramatically. A huge dreadful claw that covered the skies struck towards the little red sparrow. Divine light surged like raging waves beating against the shore. This was a surprise attack. That towering creature with ghostly green eyes suddenly unleashed an attack, ignoring its iron rod opponent, and aimed towards the little red sparrow.

The fiery red sparrow was angered. Both its wings spread out violently and a scarlet hurricane that was able to rip apart the heaven and earth surged forth. Terrifying flames filled its interior as it swept towards that huge claw.

At the same time, that huge bird on the other side swooped down right away in a criss cross path towards the iron rod. The creature amidst the chaotic mist cut horizontally across the sky. It appeared more majestic than the black clouds and emitted black fog that reached the heavens. Its pair of blood moon like eyes shot out two bloody spears as thick as the loftiest mountains and flew forward.

*Honglong!*

The heaven and earth shook and violently swayed. The four great lifeforms switched opponents in the blink of an eye. They used everything they had to kill each other in this life and death battle.

The mountain range was endless and majestic. There were tens of thousands of lofty peaks situated side by side. One patch after another of flourishing symbols flickered. Some symbols were scarlet red like blood, some were pitch-black like ink, and some were as pure-white as crystals. However, they all

blossomed between the heavens and the earth, and these symbols represented the Archaic Descendants' precious bones suppressing the entire mountain range. Otherwise, during this fierce battle, even if they did not bring the entire sky down, a difficult to deal with disaster would be imminent.

On the far reaches of the mountain range's border, those experts endured this soul-crushing fear. They staggered as they fled for their lives. This area was too frightening, and it was difficult to imagine just what kind of creature those were. Even the light they emitted made their knees weak, and their hearts were in a constant state of fear.

At this very moment, they wished that they could escape into another country and avoid this calamity!

In Stone Village, the towering willow stood there with its single swaying branch. Although the villagers were palpitating, they weren't like those experts from the outside world whose souls were trembling. Evidently, they were receiving some protection.

"A large battle is occurring in the middle of the mountains. We truly have no way of knowing just what kind of divine creatures are causing such an intense battle."

"I've always felt that there was a mysterious power locking the mountain valleys in place. Otherwise, everything within a range of fifty thousand li might have encountered disaster a long time ago.

Shi Feijiao and Shi Linghu were muttering. The two became anxious and frightened at the thought of how long this terrifying battle would continue for.

Suddenly, a loud bird cry echoed through the sky, and a large vicious bird covered in dense green scales appeared, and its silver polished wings were dyed in different hues.

"Ya

, it's Aunt Green Scaled Eagle, its appearance changed. Its green wings became silver wings!" The little gazed into the sky in surprise.

*Jiu Jiu...*

Da Peng, Xiao Qing, Zi Yun were all very excited. They flapped their wings and rushed toward the village entrance towards the cry in the sky.

The Green Scaled Eagle transformed. Silver light flickered along its metallic pair of wings as a holy aura flowed along it. It devoured the meat of a Suan Ni and underwent this transformation.

One could clearly feel that its aura became even more fearsome, and its power greatly exceeded before to a whole level!

*Hu...*

A violent gale whistled past and the Green Scaled Eagle descended. It withdrew its pair of huge wings and those three hatchlings pounced towards it immediately before continuously rubbing their heads against its body.

Right now, this vicious bird was very uneasy. It escaped from the mountain ranges because the battle within the heart of the mountains was too terrifying. Even though it sealed itself away, its soul was still trembling.

"Auntie Green don't go out again. Stay in this village for a while." The little guy walked forward.

The villagers all came up as well. They were quite familiar with this Archaic Devil Bird's descendant now, and as they all experienced trials of life and death together, they did not want it to leave anymore

The Green Scaled Eagle nodded, since its original intention was to avoid disaster.

The desperate battle continued. Within the heart of the mountains, if it wasn't a tsunami like beast cry that engulfed the nine heavens and trembled everything between heaven and earth, then it was an astonishing bird cry that sounded like the soul crushing voice of a deity.

This battle unexpectedly went on for several days with no sign of stopping!

All the clans finally escaped back from whence they came, but their hearts were still beating incessantly. Even though a distance of over ten thousand li separated them, a dark mood loomed over them as they all felt as if an ominous event was about to occur.

Three of their clan heads had perished, and they were all defeated by a single village. This news naturally shocked all the large clans. Moreover, the mountain treasure finally appeared and it was unimaginably powerful. Supreme existences were fighting over it, and their battle was even more soul-shaking.<sup>1</sup>

"The land is going to go nuts. There's no way to know what's going to happen," a few tribe elders muttered.

"Hopefully the confusion would stopped soon." Many people were praying.

In the far reaches of the boundless mountain range, a pure white divine object was being battered between these four supreme lifeforms. Their fierce fight never stopped as they sometimes reached out to try and grab the divine object.

*Hong!*

Chaotic mist surged up, and that pure-white divine object was knocked away flying into a distant location. It unexpectedly pierced the dense mountain valleys covered with symbols, and those ten or so precious bones were unable to lock this place down anymore.

*Hong!*

A huge beast's foot treaded outwards. It stood in place with mist curled up all around it, and its ghostly eyes swept in all four directions as it said, "This divine object is of utmost importance, the fewer the amount of people who know about it, the better!"

"Then kill them all, starting with all the humans. Wipe all these loose-lipped humans and creatures clean," retorted the vicious bird. It also rushed out while covered in a chaotic aura. Its omnipresent wings flapped and covered the entire mountain range below. Its size was unrivaled, and with a pair of eyes like blood moons, its vicious might astonished even the heavens.



*Dong!* An iron rod as large as a mountain ridge stabbed outwards. It was majestically held within a huge hairy hand. This creature was also shrouded within a mist. Each swing of its iron rod contained an unrivaled divine might!

A little red sparrow followed, and a blazing light covered the entire sky.

Four creatures with unimaginable divine might fought and roared as they shook the entire area. The ancient precious bones were struggling to restrict the area.

“Every soul listen to my commands, flatten the entire area!” In the middle of the mist, a pair of ghastly green eyes increased its ice-cold intensity as the frightening, towering creature ordered.

“Go! Sweep everything in your path flat!” That vicious bird no longer produced a beastly cry, and started using human speech. Its voice rumbled as it ordered, and those blood moon eyes were incredibly cold and terrifying.

Chaotic air filled the area as that pure-white divine object bobbed up and down. It was on the verge of falling into the hands of that creature with the iron rod, and the other three terrifying existences all cried out as they charged and chased after it.

## **Chapter 48 - Chaos On Earth**

Within these vast and desolate lands, total disorder erupted between the lofty mountains and vegetation. Ancient beasts roared, and fierce birds struck the skies; this entire area was in complete chaos!

*Moo...*

A bull roared, and its voice echoed over a distance of a hundred li. Flames rushed into the heavens, and a crimson red Blood Bull with a height of over ten meters and a length of roughly thirty meters hacked open an enormous mountain. Wrapped in flaming light, it created a trail of magma as it charged outwards.

This was the same Flaming Devil Bull that fought with the golden Suan Ni and had its scarlet red horn torn off as a result. It had lived for so long within this desolate land that even the elders of Stone Village heard stories about it growing up. Its four hooves were engulfed in flames, and its entire body was bathed in a blazing light. With its silky red fur flickering in scarlet light, it quickly rushed into the distance.

Behind it was an inexhaustible amount of densely packed vicious beasts. They followed it outside the boundless mountain ranges, and killed everything outside while avoiding the magma and flames.

“Ah... No!”

A village with a population of several hundred was in complete dismay. With so many vicious beasts charging forth with a Flaming Devil Bull in the lead who was vastly superior to their own Guardian Spirit, what could they possibly do?

This village’s Guardian Spirit found something was off and immediately decided to give up on the village. It didn’t dare to resist, and immediately escape. In the end, it even assimilated into the beast flood, and became one of its members.

This was an utter calamity. The Flaming Devil Bull charged right past it, and let alone their Guardian Spirit, even the Guardian Spirits of larger tribes were no match for it. There was simply no way for them to possibly resist its power. Their stone houses, altars and other things were thrown in the air by its big scarlet horn as it ruthless knocked away everything in its path.

Smoke and dust filled the air as it headed to an even more remote region.

Behind it, beasts as far as the eyes could see bore their fangs and sharpened their claws as they pounced right through. These village defended to their last breaths, however due to the scale of this beast flood, they were insignificant. *Pu pu* sounds rang out non-stop. Those big sharp claw and snow-white fangs took one life after another.

This was an absolute calamity. A village was wiped out by the beast flood in the blink of an eye, and not a single survivor remained.

The same scenario occurred in many other regions as well. In a brief moment, seven to eight villages in the outer regions of the boundless mountain range were instantly leveled, and only large pools of blood remained.

In the far reaches of the mountain range, those two frightening existences gave the order and none of the beasts or birds dared to disobey. They charged out from the desolate lands and shed bloodbath to the entire area.

In reality, a portion of these vicious birds and fierce beasts had been hindered. The little scarlet sparrow and that creature armed with the iron rod forced them to stop, otherwise, there'd been even more casualties.

Within Little Lonely Mountain Town, a lion with glossy fur and an entire body doused in multi-colored golden light rushed in. It unexpectedly stood on its hind legs and was over twenty meters tall. Between its brows was a large horn that flashed with rays of electricity. With a pair of blood-red eyes, it rushed into the town.

"Heavens, that old golden lion actually came!" The townsfolk began to dread. This was an ancient beast, and many old men heard legends of it in this desolate land, but they never would have thought that it would actually come here.

"Quickly run!"

No one could defend against this extremely terrifying descendant. With a single wave of its palm after entering the town, over seven to eight people were smashed rotten into badly mangled pieces of flesh. A claw followed and several stone houses collapsed and over ten people were crushed to death by the huge rocks.

Chaos brewed in Little Lonely Mountain Town as people fled in all directions. However, they soon discovered that the little town was surrounded in every direction by vicious beasts. They had nowhere left to run to after their town was submerged in the beast flood.

"Why must the heavens punish us like so?" bellowed the elders towards the skies in rage.

"Father, save me!" children wept in terror.

...

Little Lonely Mountain Town sank into a state of panic. Doomsday approached, and many people wanted to flee for their lives. However, they soon discovered that there was nowhere to go, and so they angrily gave up all hope.

“Old Golden-Furred Lion, fight to the death with me!” The strongest middle-aged man in the town who held a broadsword measuring half a person’s body in length charged towards the shining beast.

*Pu!*

Unfortunately, he was far from being this descendant’s opponent. With just a single claw, it cut both him and his sword in half, and his blood gushed high into the air.

*Dong!*

In the center of the town, that short rock mountain shook intensely. A huge glistening rock rushed out from within. Covered in dense symbols, it rapidly collided with everything in its path.

*Dang!*

The Golden-Furred Lion waved its large claw and smashed the ground. Suddenly, sparks flew in every direction and huge boulders tumbled out.

*Hou...*

The beast flood drowned Little Lonely Mountain Town and a group of beasts ripped at the huge rock covered in symbols. With *keng qiang* sounds, fragments of rock flew off. The huge rock shone with light, and a boundless strength jolted out. It continuously smashed about, and with *pu pu* sounds, it instantly turned the groups of beasts into meat paste and fresh blood.

The Golden-Furred Lion released a huge roar that shook the entire town. The horn on top of its head released a bright light. A streak of lightning struck forth towards that huge rock. With a *kacha* sound, a few streaks of cracks appeared on its body.

“Being this savage and massacring the entire land, are you not afraid of punishment? I am the descendant of the Mountain Deity!” The huge rock shone, and divine powers spread out.

“Say these things to those existences within the mountain!” The Golden-furred Lion also released its divine powers. It opened its big bloody mouth and spouted out even more dazzling electricity before throwing itself towards the huge rock.

*Kacha!*

Although Little Lonely Mountain Town’s Guardian Spirit resisted intensely as its symbols interweaved, it was still smashed to pieces by that Golden-Furred Lion. Glittering blood splashed outwards as the vicious beast swallowed it whole.

A brief moment later, Little Lonely Mountain Town fell into ruin, and the area was filled with bloodstains and broken rubble. Everyone died and was eaten by the fierce beasts without even a trace of a bone remaining.

There were vicious beasts as far as the eyes could see; doomsday struck the outer regions of the desolate lands. Under the guidance of a few powerful descendants, the beast flood massacred everywhere as they rushed toward the ends of the earth.

In Stone Village, the willow tree was soundless. That tender branch shrouded the entire village in halos of gentle light. Even though the beast flood surged outwards, they stayed far away from this place.

Perhaps, this was the only place that narrowly avoided the calamity.

“Humanity is in a terrible situation... I can only imagine how many people passed away in this disaster. I fear that the nearby villages are no longer in existence.” A few elders were sighing, and sorrow hung from their faces. Struggling in this desolate land together, they sympathized with everyone in this coming disaster.

They couldn’t possibly have imagined that this disaster was actually several times more severe than they had thought. The chaos was no longer restricted to the area surrounding the mountain ranges, and also radiated out into the boundless earth.

This day, the fresh blood of many tribes spilt over the earth. Vicious birds and fierce beasts ran amuck as they engulfed the region in disaster.

In the vast mountain range, chaotic auras filled the air. Divine light rushed forth from time to time as the four supreme and powerful existences engaged in a fierce battle over the divine object.

Divine fire burned half the sky and the huge bird swept the nine heavens. The fierce beast ripped apart the sky and the iron rod pierced into the heavens. The huge battle became increasingly intense!

The owner of the pure-white divine object was constantly changing. The four creatures all had their hands on it at least once, but none of them could truly possess it as this intense battle continued.

The ten or so primitive precious bones of the Archaic Descendants could no longer protect this mountain range together. The decisive battle of these four utmost powerful creatures caused rubble to fly into the sky, collapsing one mountain after another into ruins.

They constantly moved towards the distance as they battled. Their battles spread into the vast lands, but their power wasn’t something that several thousand li of the boundless mountain range could handle.

In Stone Village, the scorched black willow tree suddenly shook. The tender branch shone magnificently, causing people’s heart to shake. Gorgeous multi-colored rays of light spread outwards, covering the entire village.

“Ya

, what happened?” The little guy who was playing with the three hatchlings beneath the tree lifted up his head and exposed a shocked expression.

Everyone inside the village trembled as if they were confronting a deity. The medical cauldron they inherited from their ancestors began to shine and resonate as the pictures of the first natives above the cauldron became more distinct.

*Weng!* The green light of the willow tree broke into the heavens and the divine chains orderly interweaved, making people unable to open their eyes. Afterwards, it enveloped the village and suddenly disappeared from the world. Nothing else remained in this place.

Its entire body was scorched black and it suffered from devastating damages. When disaster approached, it could only protect itself and could not fight against those terrifying creatures.

“Eh?”

In the far reaches of the endless mountains, a pair of ghastly green eyes within a thick mist gazed towards here. It was extremely sensitive and had a feeling as it muttered “It escaped...”

“With this speed, who knows how many days it’ll take to massacre this entire place, too slow.” The vicious black bird that looked like black clouds streaked across the sky, and its blood moon eyes emitted a ruthless strength that overflowed the heavens.

“I loathe the humans. Their reproduction rate is astonishing. Let’s do it ourselves and finish this job faster!” roared the vicious beast. Its dark green eyes were filled with killing intent. It shot out two thick streaks of light as it struck towards where Stone Village was originally.

*Hong!*

The mountain range collapsed, the earth split, and smoke rushed into the heavens. A deep crater appeared where Stone Village was originally. It became a huge, deep and bottomless pitch-black dark hole.

“Yi, there was a deity who perished here, no wonder it took root here. What a pity that I let it get away!” The creature with flashing dark green eyes roared as its killing intent reached the heavens.

The pure-white divine object bobbed up and down as light flowed out from it. The four great creatures continued to battle with their precious techniques. The entire endless mountain range was destroyed as there were broken mountains everywhere. Their battle extended outwards several thousand li into the vast earth.

“Your murderous nature is so heavy. Are you not afraid that someday that you’ll receive retribution?”

“Who can stop me?!” The creature with the pair of terrifying dark green eyes roared. After it roared, all the black clouds within the sky dispersed.

That vicious bird was even more straightforward. Shaking both its wings, it covered the sky. Black fog sealed the heavens, and its entire body was even larger than the black cloud. This time, it grabbed the pure-white divine object with its claws and flew outwards several tens of thousands li.

The other three creatures naturally pursued closely behind and activated their most powerful attacks.

“I loathe the humans. I’ll massacre them for you guys to see!” That vicious bird released a long cry. It flapped both its wings and swept across the endless earth in an instant, and the mountains behind it disappeared in an instant

Very quickly, it reached the aristocratic land of the Lightning clan whose population reached ten million. It threw down the divine object and directly massacred this entire region.

*Hou...*

It was clearly a vicious bird, but it let of the cry of a beast. It opened its beak and a terrifying stream of black light shot out, covering the entire population of ten million within this aristocratic land.

The Lightning clan was vast, and one huge city was laid after the other. Its population was numerous and they were very prosperous. However today, they experienced a genocide of its people.

Like an avalanche flowing backwards and the vast oceans striking the sky, after this aristocratic land was enveloped in this black light, the entire population rushed into sky towards the huge open beak.

This was a dreadful scenery. It was impossible to prevent, as after these ten million people were enveloped by this black light, their lives were already forfeited.

If they struggled even the slightest within this black light, they would exploded into blood!

“Heaven Devouring Sparrow, it’s a mythical Heaven Devouring Sparrow!”

“Heavens, how did my clan mess up to provoke this legendary devil bird into punishing us!?”

...

Cries echoed throughout the Lightning Clan. Everyone was stunned because they simply had no way of resisting.

Resistance was futile, because there was no one to save them. The black light was omnipresent as it shrouded the entire region. The only thing they could see were people being swallowed into the bird beak.

This was a hideous scenery. A huge vicious sparrow with a pair of eyes like bloody moons was curled up in black fog. It covered the entire sky, and as it opened its huge mouth, over ten million people were swallowed within.

*Pu! Pu!*

After these people entered its mouth, they all exploded into blood as they entered its stomach.

“So much blood essence, I can be a little satisfied with this.” With a huge nourishment of blood essence, this Heaven Devouring Sparrow seemed revitalized as its weary expression disappeared.

## **Chapter 49 - A Hundred Thousand Li of Flowing Blood**

An iron rod swept past, smashing the heavens, and headed towards the skull of the devil bird, whose size was even greater than an ancient mountain, with the intent of splitting it open!

Unfortunately, this vicious bird was too powerful. With a flap of its wings, it ripped the sky apart and ran far away in the blink of an eye. Although its body was incredibly large, it was extremely nimble and possessed lightning-like speed.

“Why are you so savage? Aren’t you afraid of heavenly consequences?” A sound transmitted out from within the mist as the iron rod swept across again.

“Why does the heavens matter? God can’t do anything to me!” The huge body of the vicious bird filled the entire sky. It fiercely flapped its wings with the desire of shaking the world into pieces. A violent gale erupted, shrouding the entire world in darkness.

This huge vicious bird was using its unrivaled demonic precious technique. Ghastly sounds echoed through the air as if it originated from the nine hells. Thick black feathers filled with innumerable dense terrifying symbols shot out and whistled through the air, and as if they wanted to destroy the world, they charged towards the creature holding the iron rod.

Another intense battle began. That iron rod pierced the heaven and earth, striking against the infinite numbers of black feathers. The brilliance of its precious technique blossomed; it flipped the world upside down, making it unstable and illusory.

*Chi!*

The black light flourished as the entire sky was filled with dense black feathers. Suddenly, they all transformed into a black furnace that was larger than thousands of mountains combined. Its aura was intimidating yet majestic as it stood between the heavens and the earth. This was a Great Heavenly Earth Furnace.

The Heaven Devouring Sparrow’s demonic feathers weaved, and the symbols condensed into a terrifying demonic furnace. A light *weng* sounded and it started absorbing that creature holding the iron rod.

*Weng!*

That huge creature exhaled hot air like a bull as it brandished its iron rod, and a vertical eye appeared in between its brows at the same time. Golden light flourished, and symbols filled the sky as it transformed into an immortal sword before chopping towards the furnace.

This was a battle of life and death, and they finally began to use their true strength!

On the other side, the scarlet sparrow was engaged in a fierce fight with that huge vicious beast with everything on the line. Flames collided against that huge claw, and the clanking sounds of the battle resonated with the heavens and the earth.

They fought this great battle along the way, covering the skies and passing over the endless mountain range. Their battlefield gradually became larger and larger.

On the great lands, a huge calamity befell the prosperous Lightning Clan, and they became a thing of the past. Huge cities were deserted as the tens of millions of people were swallowed by that Heaven Devouring Sparrow.

The four great creatures went further and further. Wherever they brushed past, cities and walls collapsed instantly into rubble.

They once controlled a great deal of territory, yet the most rich and powerful Lightning Clan was now history, and no longer ceased to exist!

“Within a circumference of one hundred thousand li, not another life form would exist again. Only dyed in blood could the mountains and rivers be considered beautiful!” That vicious beast shrouded in the

dense mist stood between the sky and the heaven and earth. Its ghostly green eyes reflected its terrifying killing intent.

It had commanded over ten thousand beasts, but now it also began to act by itself. It broke away from the little red sparrow and rushed into the distance towards the end of the horizon.

“Heavens, what kind of divine object is this?”

Within the territory of another aristocratic land, the entire Purple Mountain Clan were shocked. They were looking at that boundless mist, and as those lake-sized green pupils closed in, they were oppressed to the point of suffocation.

*Xiu!*

A little red sparrow chased from behind with its mouth wide open. It spouted out multi-colored light that formed into a divine heavenly fire. From within the fire emerged an immortal scarlet sword, which hacked towards that vicious beast.

Unfortunately, it couldn't prevent it in time. This indomitable creature's body was in the clouds as it opened up its huge mouth. It swallowed the entire region as if it was an ocean of blood.

“Heavens! No! What kind of vicious beast is this, how can it be so strong?”

The Purple Mountain Clan was horrified. The entire capital city, along with its black mountain ridge-like walls, were ripped off of the ground. Many structures, including the palace, cracked apart, and the entire population of the clan entered within that huge bloody mouth.

The little red sparrow wanted to prevent this from happening, but the humans were just too weak. Just a tiny bit of force would cause their human bodies to burst and transform into a bloody mist; this was due to the fact that everyone was within the range of this vicious beast's precious technique.

A demonic light rushed into the far ends of the open earth as it engulfed every living being in its path. The tens of millions of people within the Purple Mountain Clan all flooded into the creature's bloody mouth and swallowed into its stomach.

Even that powerful Guardian Spirit lacked the strength to retaliate. It exploded into bloody mist in the air as it floated into that huge beast's mouth.

A genuine disaster for mankind!

Purple Mountain Clan was exterminated. Apart from Zishan Hou who was in an unknown land, not a single person survived.

The little red sparrow was angry. It tried to do its best to prevent harm to these innocent people, however, this vicious and violent creature was not so scrupulous. It swallowed over ten million people whole. noVe(Lb-In

A wind blew past, and an air of chaos permeated into every direction. Every city in this place collapsed into rubble.



“Within a circumference of one hundred thousand li, whether it’s humans or other creatures, as long as they formed a tribe or clan, not a single one will remain. I’ll purge them all!”

The four utmost powerful creatures were struggling for supremacy. Two of them were crazy, ordering the beasts to flatten the earth and turning the territories into dust.

Over ten Archaic Descendants lead the way as they ran amuck in this land. They attacked the shelters of one tribe after another and eliminated them all, turning this entire place into a river of blood.

*Hou...*

A thunderous roar echoed from within this ancient tribe.

A single-armed Demonic Ape with tyrannical eyes and a body enshrouded in black mist appeared, and it was as if a demonic spirit came from the underworld. Both of its wings flapped, and like a streak of black lightning, it cut across the horizon as it dove downwards.

“Heavens! Archaic Descendants are invading!”

This tribe wasn’t considered small, and their population reached two to three hundred thousand. There wasn’t a lack of experts among them. A few experts who studied the strength of the Bone Texts rushed out to help.

*Pu!*

However, before they even barely met face-to-face, their heads were instantly smashed open by the Demonic Ape. It suddenly inhaled with its mouth, and their brains were cleanly sucked into its mouth.

There was no way of stopping such a powerful Archaic Descendant. Not even two to three hundred thousand people combined was enough to be its opponent. It wasn’t something numbers could make up for.

This tribe’s Guardian Spirit, a Silver Crocodile, appeared. But after only a few exchanges, it was ripped apart by this single-armed Demonic Ape into two pieces. Silver blood bubbled outwards as it met a violent death.

Not far away, a beast flood appeared and rapidly drowned this entire region. A two to three hundred thousand population tribe became a thing of the past. The ground was stained with blood as everyone became buried inside the stomachs of these beasts.

The beast flood became larger and larger because as they rushed into the ends of the earth, more and more vicious birds and fierce beasts joined in. This was a magnificent sight that caused everyone to feel numb.

Vicious birds and fierce beasts rebelled as they obeyed these new orders, massacring in every direction.

“Let’s dye this entire earth in scarlet blood. I’ll bring the most excellent one among you onto my divine mountain and allow you to cultivate there,” roared one of the supreme creatures.

With this said, there wasn't a single beast among the flood who wasn't excited. If they were allowed to follow alongside this kind of existence and cultivate where it lived, they would eventually obtain great benefits.

This earth was completely filled with violent actions. The sound of roars boiled and beasts surged out like a flood as they slaughtered everything along their path.

A long bird cry sounded, and a huge vicious bird flapped its wings before disappearing into the clouds. The vicious bird brought with it a densely packed group of vicious birds, and they rushed a tribe with a population of over a hundred thousand.

"Release the arrows!"

The tribe leader shouted, and all the warriors arced their bows toward the sky. Iron arrows ascended into skies and shot down many vicious birds.

However, most of them were unaffected because the bird in charge was a terrifying Archaic Descent. It opened its mouth and symbols began to interweave into a splendid flame that covered the earth.

"Ah..."

Blood-curdling screeches occurred again and again within the tribe. Entire groups of people were buried within the sea of fire. Unable to resist the flames, they were cooked into ashes.

Two hours later, a tribe with a population of a hundred thousand turned into dust. Vicious birds flew over the sky and scattered broken pieces of feather on top of these ruins, indicating their pain and death.

"Why? Are the heavens punishing my tribe?"

Some people were shouting loudly as during this day, many tribes were attacked without any chance to resist. Once their Guardian Spirit was killed and their strongest experts perish in battle, their entire tribe was inevitably going to perish as well.

"Mankind already has enough difficulty surviving. We struggle day after day in this desolate land. Why would such an extreme disaster fall upon us?!"

Ordinarily, fierce beasts walked all over the great earth, and vicious birds streaked across the sky; this was what humanity faced against in order to survive. They needed to struggle, they needed to fight, and there were no other ways to survive.

Now, even if they struggled and fought for their lives, their tribes were still doomed to be extinguished.

This was an apocalypse engulfing the great earth. Under the guidance of that Heaven Devouring Sparrow and that indomitable vicious beast, the rivers and mountains were dyed red as entire tribes were wiped out.

Destruction was eternally easier than creation. Even though the little red sparrow and that creature with the iron rod was considerate enough to prevent some of this disaster, their results weren't good. If they got a bit careless while fiercely battling against the Heaven Devouring Sparrow and the vicious beast, mountains would collapse and cause an even greater disaster.

The mountains and rivers were scarlet red as blood flowed through them.

The Golden Wolf Tribe and Great Floating Pool eventually met their destruction as well. Their entire clans were left without a single survivor. As of now, the four strongest clans in this huge region were already completely extinguished, and their resting places became bloody ruins.

Many other tribes followed in their footsteps and weren't able to avert the disaster, eventually resulting in the same fate. On this day, the heavens and the earth were sobbing as countless humans died under the vicious birds' and fierce beasts' sharp claws and snow white teeth.

Apart from the humans, the Winged races, Tree races, as well as several other large groups also suffered from the terrifying attacks. They were wiped completely clean from this land.

All the large tribes were exterminated, and the calamity rippled to an even greater distance.

It was precisely as the Heaven Devouring Sparrow and that other utmost powerful creature said. Everything would be extinguished within a range of one hundred thousand li; the mountain valleys would be dyed with blood, and people cried during this doomsday.

The once prosperous cities turned into ruins. Vast lands suitable for living turned lifeless as bones covered the land and blood flowed through them.

No one could have avoided the current disaster because this great calamity affected the heavens and the earth. The people wailed in anguish as blood and disaster spread across the entire world.

*Hong!*

The life and death battle of the four utmost powerful creatures concluded after several days. Then, a curtain of silence draped over the heaven and earth.

Gazing from afar, if the lofty mountain weren't collapsed, they were broke. The great land was split apart, and life could no longer be supported. The bloodstained area became a graveyard.

This was the current situation, and the environment was vile and nasty. Beasts flooded the land, birds covered the sky, and poisonous bugs hid within the forests. For the sake of survival, they had to continuously resist and struggle.

Today's terrible tragedy played out in every region.

As the silver moon rose into the night sky, the mountains were quiet as a deathly air loomed over them. The night wind whistled mournfully across the great earth.

## **Chapter 50 - Seeing the Light Again**

This was a strange space glittering with hazy white light, and it was similar to the marble white color of the dawn sky that the common people would see from the east; waves of mist curled and lingered around this area.

What kind of place was this? No one from Stone Village knew as they all stared blankly. How could they have suddenly left those desolate lands and from that mountain range?

The little guy looked left and right within the hazy mists, and what seemed like a chaotic world loomed outside of Stone Village. There was a desolate yet ancient aura colliding against him as he walked forward; it was quite easy for a person to get lost.

The thick willow tree was ingrained at the entrance of the village. The scorched black bark of the old willow was split open, and its single branch no longer seemed tender and alluring; it only emitted a dim light.

What the villagers saw in front of them made them frightened. A beast flood ran through the endless mountain ranges and they suddenly detached themselves from the mountain grounds. Where did they end up? Everyone stood in front of the willow tree and piously prayed.

“Willow Deity used its supreme technique to help us avoid disaster.” Chief Shi Yunfeng said. With such major events unfolding, he was naturally alarmed and came out in advance.

Where they were wasn’t important. The most important thing was that they were all alive.

“Don’t get flustered. We prepared enough jerky, nuts, grain and enough dried vegetables to last several months.” A village elder said.

“That’s right. As long as we wait patiently under the protection of the Willow Deity, we won’t face any problems.” Shi Linghu added.

After several authoritative members of the village spoke, everyone began to calm down and no longer worried. Everyone started to handle their own affairs, such as grinding dried vegetables and taking the dried jerky off of the rooftops.

In a flash, two months passed by and the little guy became four years old. His soft hair reached his shoulders and his divine black jewel-like eyes shone even brighter and lovelier. Although he looked like a little white baby, he had extraordinary strength. He became the number one expert of Stone Village, and he was able to leap thirty to forty meters away instantly.

“Little guy, why are you lost in thought again? Were you drinking milk again? Quick! Come here. There’s a bowl here.”

He held both his knees as he sat below the willow tree. The little guy who was in a daze heard what was said and quickly stood up. His large eyes swiveled as he shouted “Where? Where?”

“Haha.... you actually were thinking about milk. We can’t leave right now, so without the taste of milk in your mouth, you’re being smothered now right?” A group of larger kids all started laughing.

The little guy was greatly embarrassed as he explained “What... I’m just asking around a bit.”

The group of kids broke out into a huge laughter. The nasally kid had a rotten idea and whispered, “A little child was just born into uncle Linghu’s family. Little guy... if you truly want it...”

“Go away!” The little guy hastily stopped him in the middle of his sentence as he stared at the nasally kid. The nasally kid was just a few months older than he was, yet had so many evil tricks up his sleeves.

“A gentleman uses his mouth and not his fists.” The nasally kid wiped off his mucus and quickly backed off.

*Kacha!*

Suddenly, the sky split open and a ray of sunlight shone upon them, dispersing the ashen mist around them. The entire space instantly brightened up.

“Ya, It’s daylight again!” A group of kids shouted loudly and all of them let out a pleasantly surprised expression.

The adults were alarmed as well, and they all stood up while gazing towards the sky in excitement. They were trapped for over two months, and their bodies were beginning to get rusty.

*Kacha!*

Like a jade vase cracking apart, the area violently shook. Then, with unceasing flickering and a final *weng* sound, the hazy ashen mist completely dissipated. The chaotic world was no longer visible as sunlight finally shined down.

The sun was suspended in the sky. Although it was rather glaring, everyone was still very excited. They kept gazing towards it as they cheered. They finally escaped from that prison and arrived on the great earth again.

A group of children were unable to wait any longer. They loudly cried as they rushed out of the village. They greedily breathed in the smell of plants and fresh air as they jumped up and down.

“Yi, something’s wrong. This isn’t the forest outside of our village.” Er Meng was stunned. What was in front of him right now was completely different from what he had experienced as a child.

A river flowed past the front of the village and large fish leapt out from within. Their golden fish scales flickered splendidly as they stirred up ripples in the river. Not far from their location was a clear and dark blue lake. A few beautiful bright-winged birds were leisurely pacing back and forth. Each of them were over two meters long as multicolored light surrounded them. Lastly, there was a group of unicorns flickering in silver while drinking from the side of the lake.

“What a beautiful scenery!” The group of children were shocked as they stared in amazement.

The adults were all dumbstruck as well. When they broke out from within the strange space, what was in front of their eyes wasn’t the forest they were familiar with for over ten years, but a completely different one. They were surprised that they arrived at such a beautiful place.

*Jiu Jiu....*

Zi Yun, Da Peng and Xiao Qing rushed out in excitement. They were salivating at the sight of the big fish in the river. Currently, their body lengths were 3.5 meters long. For the past two to three months, their growth rate had finally slowed down.

The Green Scaled Eagle appeared and flapped its enormous silver wings. Waves crashed against the shore and seven to eight big golden scaled fish flopped up and down on the shore. Each of them weighed over ten jin, but what was most mystical about them was that at the side of their mouths were two sparkling dragon whiskers, and they emitted a sweet smell.

The three hatchlings cheerfully rushed up to enjoy their delicious food.

Shi Yunfeng was shocked and quickly followed. He held a big fish and turned it over and around several times and alarming said "It's actually a genuine Dragon Whiskered Fish? A really high quality one at that. This certainly is valuable stuff. They contain plenty of spiritual essence, so if we eat them for a long time, our strength will increase and our bones and muscles will grow strong as well. It will greatly benefit our children!"

A group of children heard everything and immediately shouted as they charged towards the river shore. Fish that contained such abundant spiritual essence was quite rare and very costly in the outside world. Now, there were enough of them within this lake to sustain the village for a long time.

"Chief, look, isn't that flock of large birds beside the lake made of Five-Colored Chickens?" Er Meng's father was a bit emotional as he pointed ahead. He once met one from very far away in mountains, but he wasn't able to catch it.

"Looks like.... it actually is!" Shi Yunfeng stared with his eyes wide open, and he also became emotional as soon as he saw them.

Five-Colored Chickens had very gorgeous feathers. Their appearances were close to a Luan [1. Luan is a type of phoenix.], and were all over two meters long. They could be made into a type of rare bone-repairing medicine.

The Five-Colored Chicken was a divine medicine. If one fell and broke their bones or injured their muscles and ate a cauldron-full of Five-Colored Chicken as well as drank its soup afterwards, their broken bones would be repaired.

Shi Yunfeng turned around and carefully warned, "There are a lot of them living here, don't rush out indiscriminately and kill them as you wish. I'll support you guys if we need its medicine. We can't startle them, as we need them to stay by this lake all year round."

A group of able-bodied men all nodded in agreement because their gazes were not on the Five-Colored Chickens. Their state of mind weren't clear, and they were actually all staring toward the Unicorns on the other side. Those precious silvery mounts made their hearts beat in excitement.

After living for such a long time in the middle of the mountains, all the strong males wanted a mount that could run ten thousand li a day. This was the males' dreams and wishes.

Unicorns were mutated from Scaled Horses. They were extremely rare, yet there was an entire herd of them present. There wasn't any less than fifty to sixty of them, and it naturally made a bunch of old men's eyes turn red. They all knew however, that these were hard to deal with vicious beasts as well.

"Slowly, we will catch a few sooner or later. Don't startle them. So long as they live year round in this beautiful land, they will eventually be ours!" Shi Feijiao whispered.

The scenery outside the village changed greatly. After their initial shock, none of the villagers were frustrated anymore because this place was just too wonderful. They were surrounded by many rare and intelligent creatures in this beautiful and precious land.

The little guy was stupidly lost in his thoughts. After seeing the Golden Scaled Dragon Whiskered Fish in the middle of the lake and those Unicorns on the shore, he became distracted as well. He muttered to

himself "I've seen this place before. A large lake, and birds more beautiful and larger than these little Luan being hunted by an aristocratic tribe."

Seeing him like this, Chief Shi Yunfeng's wrinkled face trembled. Even Shi Linghu, Shi Feijiao and the others' expressions changed as they looked away from those Unicorns.

"Father, mother, I miss you." The little guy said in a saddened voice as he sat by the lake despondently while embracing his knees.

Shi Linghu, Shi Feijiao and the others looked at each other without saying much.

"Grandpa Chief, are they still on this earth or not? I miss them!" The little guy suddenly raised his head with a watery mist in his eyes as he carefully asked. This was the first time that he was this direct.

Shi Yunfeng remembered all kinds of things about the past and his heart suddenly became complex. He squatted down and rubbed the little guy's head with affection, but he did not know what to say.

Suddenly, a splendid scarlet electricity streaked across the sky. It immediately dyed the entire sky red like the sunset glow.

A sparkling blazing red sparrow, bright, red and alluring and only the size of a palm fell from the sky in front of the willow tree at the village entrance.

"Ya, Little Red!" The little guy immediately stood up and rushed over.

This sparrow's entire body was scarlet red, but after falling down, all of its divine light had dimmed. Its scarlet feathers darkened and a terrifying wound cut across its chest, practically splitting it in half. Furthermore, there were a few claw marks on top of its head that practically penetrated into its skull.

This scarlet sparrow looked miserable, and its injuries were incredibly severe. Terrifying symbols flickered by its wounds, and they were still destroying its life force.

The little guy didn't dare act prudently because after this red sparrow dropped from the sky, it immediately burned the entire ground like a frighteningly high-temperature furnace.

"Little Red, what happened to you?" The little guy quietly asked.

The only part of the sparrow that weren't red was its two eyes as it lay on the ground, and they were distinctly black and white. They were like gems, and they blinked at the little guy with superiority. The extreme bitterness and anger it showed made the little guy scratch his head in embarrassment.