

## Perfect WD 51

### Chapter 51 - The Blazing Red Sparrow

"Little Red, are you hurt?" After holding back for a while, the little guy could only muster up these words.

The sparrow, who was scarlet red from head to toe, widened its eyes and angrily stared at him. It seemed as if it left all of the whites of its eyes for him, and seemed to have taken great offense.

The red sparrow who fell from the sky left all the children stunned. Could it be that this was what was always on the little guy's mind? Was this creature the little bird that the little guy chased after until he left the village back then?

However, the people who truly understood this situation, such as the Chief and some other elders, became stiff all over. Shi Linghu, Shi Feijiao and the others' hairs stood straight up and did not dare to make any movements in fear of angering the little red sparrow.

They once saw from far away that a little red bird was engaged in a great battle in the endless mountain ranges, and they saw that it was able to burn up half the sky. That scene was too terrifying, and they wouldn't be able to forget it for the rest of their lives.

Now, this scarlet-red bird fell from the sky, and it even dyed the horizons into a deep red, as if it was a scattering sunset. Even without thinking too much, they all felt their scalps go numb; it most likely was that supreme creature.

"Child, come here," said Shi Yunfeng gently. He feared that the Little Red Sparrow would feel provoked, and so he called for the little guy to return.

"Grandpa, there's no problem. I know Little Red is powerful, but I can't feel any killing intent from it. It does not have any animosity towards our Stone Village," explained the little guy as he blinked his big round eyes.

The scarlet red sparrow leaned against the ground as it widened its eyes. It opened its mouth as it spouted out a streak of weak multi-colored light in front of a huge piece of rock. With a *pu* sound, a strand of weak smoke began to burn, and the entire huge rock melted into magma.

Everyone was frightened. This was merely just a tiny strand of multicolored light, and it wasn't a real flame, yet it already reached such a terrifying temperature. When one associated it with the the scene from back then where the entire skies were filled with inextinguishable flames that burned for half a month, exactly what kind of divine might was this?!

Everyone was sweating because of the little guy. Shi Feijiao and the others carefully walked forward and wanted to drag him back.

"Little Red, don't be angry. Look, even your head is smoking. Be careful to not burn away all your pretty scarlet feathers. Otherwise, that would be too unfortunate," said the little guy.

A bunch of scarlet feathers on top of Little Red's head straightened and began to flicker with multi-colored light. Evidently, it was very angry, but after a while it calmed down. It began to continuously glare at the little guy with a bizarre gaze.

“Grandpa look. Little Red is very kind and is no longer angry.” The little guy happily laughed sweetly and purely. He wanted to hold up this little red bird so much.

The little red sparrow flapped its wings and stood up with great difficulty. Symbols flickered near the injury by its chest and continuously ate away at its life force.

“You were looking for the Willow Deity right? Last time you came, you landed right in front of the tree trunk. You want it to help you heal this time right?” asked the little guy. n)/Ove**Lb**In

“*Heng!*” After having its thoughts read by a mere child, the Little Red Sparrow appeared to be extremely dissatisfied. It released a snort, and no longer paid attention to him; it instead raised its head and gazed towards that willow tree.

The thick and scorched willow tree was quiet and soundless. That dim and carefree branch swayed back and forth. However, right now, it soundlessly reach down and emitted multi-colored green light.

The little scarlet red bird began to cry out softly as it walked forward with great difficulty to face the tender green branch. It exposed its injuries and held back the last bit of its flames.

A drop of sparkling jade-like liquid that emitted multicolored splendor appeared on the willow branch. Waves of fragrance spread out and made everyone inside Stone Village feel refreshed.

The willow branch draped down and the tender bud touched the blazing red sparrow. The sparkling liquid rolled off the branch and onto that terrifying wound. Immediately, flames began to burn splendidly and symbols flickered non-stop. The little red bird cried out lightly and began to shudder all as it had great difficulty bearing this pain.

The willow branch lightly swayed and several more drops of liquid appeared before rolling down the tender bud. Each drop sparkled all over like pearls with splendid colors, and lights flowed through them as they emitted waves of sweet fragrance.

When the drops of liquid trickled down, the symbols gradually disappeared. The injury that cut across its chest completely closed, and the Little Red Sparrow’s pain seemed to have been alleviated instantly.

Soon after, the green tender bud touched its head and a sparkling liquid dripped down, causing those claw marks on top of the little red sparrow’s head to slowly disappear. All the severe injuries that it had suffered seemed to have completely disappeared.

A flaming light began to flicker, and a scarlet light began to dance splendidly all over the Little Red Sparrow’s entire body. It was so dazzling that people could not open their eyes, and the boundless divine light made it appear extremely bright and beautiful, as if it was a completely different creature compared to before.

The villagers were shocked. A scarlet sparrow the size of their palms was emitting such powerful divine might. Right now, it seemed as if they were facing an ancient deity. Everyone would have limped onto the ground if not for the willow tree shrouding them with light to counteract this divine power.

A little further away, for example the vicinity of the lake, those Five-Colored Birds and those Unicorns seemed as if they were on a pilgrimage as they worshiped and kowtowed towards that place.

The little red sparrow's was extremely cheerful again and began to lively cry out. It bounced up and down where it stood after it retracted all of its divine power. It spoke out towards the willow tree in human language, "I owe a huge favor."

The scorched black willow tree did not utter a single sound. The tender green branch swayed as it pointed toward the villagers.

The scarlet red sparrow was bursting with life. It swept away all of its distress and was sparkling all over. It had ample divine essence, as its vitality had already been restored.

With a *qiang* sound, a scarlet feather was shed from its body, and the multicolored light that it released looked like lightning. It was extremely mystical, and with a *chi* sound, it inserted itself into a block of stone.

"You guys accept this. If somebody were to bother you, show this to them!" Its voice was very pleasant and sweet like the sound of jade beads dropping onto the ground. It was obviously giving them a gift.

However, after the scarlet feather was inserts into the rock, that place began to melt immediately into magma. Scarlet red rays of light flowed about as liquid began to boil while rapidly spreading outwards.

Everyone took a step back in the face of this high temperature.

The little red sparrow was startled and stared at everyone. It opened its mouth and began to inhale. The burning splendor on that scarlet red tail feather began to flicker intensely as strands of divine light flew into its mouth.

It drew away the divine essence, and left behind only the bright scarlet feather. It then nodded towards the willow tree before flying into the heavens.

"Little red! In the future, come back often to play!" The little guy stood at the village entrance as he waved towards the sky with all his strength.

The scarlet sparrow staggered a bit in midair and almost fell down. It turned its head around and fiercely stared at him. Then multicolored light gushed out all over its body and rushed off into the distant without even turning around.

"Put away this tail feather carefully!" Chief Shi Yunfeng solemnly said. The little scarlet feather meant a lot, and no one would treat it as an ordinary feather.

This place finally calmed down after a long while. The villagers began to familiarize themselves with their new environment.

A group of children were shouting loudly as they ran around the beautiful lake that was surrounded by green meadows. They discussed ways to catch those Dragon Whiskered Fish, and since they already had strong muscles, they thirsted for even more strength.

The feathers of the little Luans were bright-colored, and their body lengths reached over two meters long. They leisurely swam towards the middle of the lake and did not fear the group of children at all. As for the unicorns, they were only a bit wary of the adult males of the village and did not care for the children at all.

After everything calmed down again, the little guy sat on the shore by himself and held both his knees before losing himself in his thoughts again. For a long time, his large eyes looked towards the dark blue lake, and he didn't move an inch.

"Child, what are you thinking about?" Shi Yunfeng walked over and sat on the green grass by the shore as well.

"Grandpa, it's about time you tell me." Shi Hao turned his head around and showed his clear expression.

"Very well, I'll tell you everything I know." The Chief nodded. Shi Hao was smart enough a long time ago, and it was no longer fitting to treat him as a ignorant baby.

A cool breeze blew past, bringing about the refreshing fragrance of earth and grass into the air. Large golden fish leapt out from within the lake from time to time, creating a seemingly calm and peaceful atmosphere.

"My Stone Village came from an astonishingly grand origin. However, even we began to quickly forget who we were, and only a few phrases of words passed on by our ancestors remain," muttered Shi Yunfeng.

Stone Clan was ancient. According to the tribe elders, it could be traced back to the ancient eras. Only, after endless years, everything became blurry, and not even the villagers themselves believed those rumor anymore.

"So ancient." Shi Hao was amazed.

The chief lightly sighed and said, "There were so many things that even I forgot them all, and the traditions had broken off a long time ago. Only when a young couple who was searching for this place arrived and mentioned these things again one day did we understand that what the ancestors spoke of might actually be true.

Little Shi Hao widened his large eyes. He knew... that couple could have been his parents.

"What do they look like?" The villagers were very nice to them, but all the other children had parents while he was the only orphan. Although he was very carefree and optimistic, within the depths of his heart, he was still fragile and was full of incomparable longing.

"The woman was extremely beautiful. The man was also very handsome, but had a sickly look," said the Chief truthfully.

The little guy clenched his fists, and from his brightened eyes, it was clear that he was feeling a bit happy. He had a look of anticipation as he looked up with his little face. "Grandpa, quickly continue."

"They came from an ancient country, and they said that Stone Village was their ancestral land. Although they were extremely prosperous, they had lost track of their ancestral land a long time ago."

This tribe was powerful beyond imagination, however due to their ancestral training, they could not return to the ancestral land whenever they wanted to. They wanted to avoid drawing their enemies here, therefore after many, many years, they eventually lost track of how to return.

Their actions were for the sake of leaving behind a stick of incense; to continuously maintain their bloodline. Just in case their glorious tribe was extinguished, this place could continue to live on in this pure land.

The bloodline they left behind was incredibly powerful, however, due to mishaps here and there, Stone Village gradually declined. Now, the cultivation methods had already been lost for a long time.

“The couple during that time accidentally found the path that returned them to their ancestral land, so they arrived here.”

That couple was incredibly powerful. They crossed the great desolate land and treaded past endless territories until they had finally arrived. However, they were disappointed because Stone Village was far from the powerful and prosperous place they had imagined it was, and it had already lost all the might it had from the ancient times.

“That time, they carried you here. You were very feeble when you arrived and seemed to have been only a few months old. However, they said you were already one year old.”

The little guy widened his eyes and listened carefully. At this time, a group of children ran up and sat on the floor without muttering a word as they listened earnestly.

“The condition of your body was extremely bad, and you were suffering from a serious illness. They asked us to raise you as if you were only a few months old, and if you truly couldn’t survive, then they wouldn’t blame us.” The chief sighed and patted the little guy’s head. Not even he could have thought that a child this feeble could live, moreover becoming the heavenly gifted genius he was today!

The little guy had a distracted expression on his face. A cloudy mist appeared within his mind. A child that young shouldn’t have been able to recollect what happened when he was one year old, but this memory was deeply ingrained into his unconscious mind, and it left its mark.

“They... relatives, to help my older brother, I...”

While he was distracted, the little guy appeared to have seen something, and he couldn’t help but weep in sorrow. His tears slid down his cheeks.

## **Chapter 52 - Self Improvement**

Shi Hao saw a vague image, yet he did not feel any warmth from it, only coldness. Although the image was inarticulate, it still made his heart ache. He tried his best to see the ending, but a fog rolled over and he could no longer see anything.

At that time, he was still too young, and it was impossible to have retained any clear memories from back then. It was only a memory carved deeply into his subconscious mind, and it only appeared when he was truly emotional.

“Child, don’t cry. Everybody within this village is your close relative, this is your family.” Shi Yunfeng used his rough hands to wipe away the tears on his little face.

“Little guy, don’t cry. We are all your brothers. Don’t think unhappy thoughts,” shouted the group of children as they gathered around him.

Little Shi Hao wiped away his tears and said, "Grandpa, continue talking."

"Nothing much happened afterwards. Your parents did not say much more." Shi Yunfeng explained what happened during the past.

That couple took care of Shi Hao within Stone Village for a couple of months, and after making sure that he would survive, they left. At that time, the feeble Shi Hao was a year and few months old, yet he looked like a child who was only half a year old.

"They don't want me anymore..." Tears dripped from little Shi Hao once again as his big eyes began to tear up again.

"No!" Shi Yunfeng shook his head and said, "They didn't want to, but they had to leave. They wanted to permanently stabilize your condition, so they went out to search for the holy medicine."

Pi Hou scratched his head and quietly said, "That time, I was still young, but I still have some memories. That uncle was very heroic, but he carried a sickly expression. However that auntie was the most beautiful woman I have ever seen."

"My impression was comparatively deeper. The little guy lost his parents when he was half a year old, and they disappeared around that time." Shi Dazhuang nodded.

Although a few years had passed, the couple were sad and reluctant to depart. The old chief still remembered clearly and said, "You were their only child. If they said anything, they would die. They couldn't bear to see you continue on so feebly."

Little Shi Hao's tears endlessly dripped out of his eyes. He called out, "Father, mother, where are you?"

The chief told him everything that happened that year, and the little guy's heart lightened up a lot. The couple that arrived that year was extremely powerful, but they didn't mention much about the ancient country they came from, because they weren't clear about many of the things.

The couple went to find the holy medicine, and naturally, they had to tread into the most dangerous ancient lands. They had to travel to the Divine Archaic Mountain, and there was a high chance that a True Hou was guarding it. If they actually found one, many Archaic Descendants would be attracted to it, causing them to fight over it.

"Willow Deity, can you help me see clearly what is in my subconscious mind?" When he was alone, little Shi Hao quietly said this in front of the tree, and he was extremely hopeful.

"I am about to sink into deep hibernation. Wait until you grow up a bit when your blood essence becomes more powerful, maybe a year or two later." What was extremely astonishing was that the willow tree actually responded.

"Alright!" The little guy widened his eyes. He was filled with hope as he clenched his little fists. He was no longer heartbroken, and he needed to figure out what his body's condition was like back then, as well understand where his parents went. These were his clear goals.

The villagers found that this place was very suitable for living. There weren't many beasts that were too vile and vicious, and the forests in the distance had many prey. Although many vicious birds and fierce beasts lived there, they weren't that tough to deal with.

Within the lake lived all the types of fish one could think of. The Dragon Whiskered Fish, in particular, could create truly precious medicine, and the villagers couldn't help but laugh in amazement. In the old days, even the Purple Mountain Clan, Lightning Clan and the Golden Wolf Tribe could not enjoy such precious strength boosting fish luxuriously like they did on a daily basis.

"We should go to the outer world to find out exactly what kind of place this is. We need to see just how far away this place is from that boundless mountain range as well as exactly what happened to our original living area," Shi Linghu said.

"Uncle, let me go. I'll follow aunt Green Scaled Eagle for a careful look."

In the envious eyes of a group of children, the little guy climbed onto the back of the Green Scaled Eagle. With a flap of its wings, wind whistled and they skyrocketed into the clouds.

Vicious birds were extremely sensitive of their directions. It spiraled in the air and very quickly found a direction to fly towards. Like a streak of silver lightning, its speed was extremely fast.

"Ya. What happened? How did these mountains collapse?" Little Shi Hao was shocked. After flying out for several hundred li, he discovered the strange events that occurred on the great earth.

The earth cracked, and death filled the air. Mountains and rivers had completely collapsed, and they were no longer fit to sustain life.

Following deeper, he saw broken walls and ruins. Huge cities were destroyed one after another, becoming ruins. Blood stained everything, however no skeletons were found.

After a few thousand li, they did not discover a single trace of humanity, only blood. Many huge tribes were destroyed, and these boundless territories transformed into a graveyard.

"There's a giant footprint!" n()Ovelb1n

They were high up in the clouds as they gazed down towards the great earth, yet he could clearly see that there was a huge footprint. It left its mark on a mountain range, and smashed apart many mountain peaks.

The little guy trembled at the thought of how huge that creature must have been.

After flying a bit further, a few deep dark holes appeared on the ground. They were incredibly huge, but after careful observation, they could see that they were actually claw prints dug out by a vicious bird's claws.

"This vicious bird..." Little Shi Hao was dazed.

The Green Scaled Eagle only trembled within the depth of its soul, and it had a feeling of reverence towards the supreme creature. They were both birds, but the gap in power was extremely large.

Travelling a bit farther, scarlet land covered a thousand li of the desolate land. Entire mountains had been melted and burned flat.

"Could this be the result of what Little Red was forced to do?" The little guy muttered to himself.

The Green Scaled Eagle was very intelligent, and it spiraled for a long time above this battlefield. It understood the details of the battle between the supreme creatures, and it gained many insights. Moreover, the scars of the battle were left by bird creatures, so it was very beneficial for it.

“Aunt Green, after Zi Yun, Da Peng and the others learn to fly, I’ll accompany them here to have them comprehend this as well,” the little guy said.

The Green Scaled Eagle responded with a long cry to show its appreciation for the little guy’s intelligence and benevolence.

Travelling a bit further, the endless mountain range collapsed. Many of them were swept flat by various creatures. This was an extremely terrifying scene of over a thousand broken lofty peaks.

After half a day’s time, they traveled quite a distance along their route. The Green Scaled Eagle turned back to avoid any accidents, as the remains of a battle could be hiding some huge unexpected dangers.

They returned when the sun set. They travelled for a long distance and the Green Scaled Eagle flew for an entire day. Although it was the descendant of the Archaic Devil Bird, it was still a bit exhausted.

“Aoooo... Aunt Green Scaled Eagle returned!” clamored a group of children.

“Child, what did you find out? What is this place? How far is it from the boundless mountain range?” asked Shi Feijiao. A huge group of people including a few village elders surrounded him. All the villagers were very concerned about this matter.

“I know how far this is from our original place. I think it would be at least 50000 li. The entire earth was beaten up and the mountain collapsed...”

The little guy explained everything he had seen along the way, and everyone who was present was overwhelmed with shock.

“It was a calamity... No wonder the Willow Deity brought our Stone Village away!” The chief sighed. He knew that if it were not for the willow tree, Stone Village would be razed to the ground, and not a single person would remain. The bitter scenery of the great earth completely explained everything.

During the following month, the little guy would head out with the Green Scaled Eagle sometimes. They sometimes disappeared for many days, and they finally understood the entire situation.

“Grandpa chief, over a thousand li of the boundless mountain range were completely broken. I can’t even find our original home.” The little guy brought some news that stunned everyone.

A circumference of 100000 li, and not a single trace of life remained. Even those fierce beasts and omnipresent vicious birds disappeared without a trace. Perhaps they were also devoured by those supreme creatures.

100000 li of territory became a graveyard without a single form of life remaining; they were all exterminated!

“What a disaster. The Lightning Clan, Purple Mountain, Great Floating Pool, Golden Wolf Tribe were all huge tribes. Their aristocratic lands contained over ten million people. How could they just disappear?” A few village elders couldn’t help but sigh.



Although they were once enemies and disheartening things happened between them, in face of such a calamity, those grudges didn't mean much. All those huge tribes put together had hundreds of millions of people, yet they all died. This was a loss that terrified the heavens!

"Get stronger!"

"We need to get stronger. Only then, can we protect our home!"

A group of children shouted out. This kind of tragedy shook them to the core, but it also evoked their inner fighting spirit. All of them shouted out that they wanted to become stronger.

"Right, we need to start now and earnestly cultivate the Bone Text. Recently, a circumference of one hundred thousand li became barren. Perhaps we can make it our own country," a few older children stated.

"Their dreams aren't small, but it's too difficult. The reason those ancient countries were able to pass on their inheritance until now was due to their ancient deities still being alive, as well as the fact that they were rather powerful themselves. Any random family from those ancient countries could exterminate clans like the Golden Wolf Tribe or the Great Floating Pool. From the ancient era until now, the everlasting ancient countries were simply incomprehensible in power." The chief sighed.

"Don't fear, we have the Willow Deity. When we're older, we will all be stronger. The little guy right now is a genius comparable to an Archaic True Hou, how can it be that we can't make a large country in the future?" The group of children were unconvinced, and they all clenched their fists.

"Good, I'll wait for you guys to create your own brilliant country. According to the words of the elders, during the ancient era, our tribe was extremely powerful. We had an ancient deity once that was on par with a genuine Archaic Descendant. I hope as well that you guys can one day restore us to our former glory, and make our so called ancestral land able to shake the entire earth!" said Shi Yunfeng as he patted the heads of this group of children as encouragement. For a boy to strive for self-improvement, they needed a big dream.

During the following month, the children of Stone Village were all vigorously striving to improve themselves. They bitterly studied the Bone Text and trained their blood essence. Every one of them was as strong as a vicious beast.

This living area was rich with resources. Apart from the Dragon Whiskered Fish, the villagers also discovered Dragon Tendon Snakes. Although it was an extremely vicious snake, they were still able to hunt it. Its tendons could be used as an extremely precious medicine that upon consumption, one could significantly improve their physique.

Not only were the children growing up really fast, even the adults gained incredible benefits. They were strong up to the point that they could never exhaust their energy.

Time past by quickly and in an instant, a year went by. If one were to use his original age, then the little guy was a bit past five years old, but in reality, if the "lost" time of several months counted, he was six years old.

"I am six years old now and I can lift a thirty thousand jin rock now. Willow Deity, when will you wake up?"

The little guy lightly spoke in front of the large willow tree. He grew a lot taller, and his eyes were flashing with intelligence. He grew even prettier and appeared even more handsome now.

*Jiu jiu....*

Bird cries echoed in the sky. Zi Yun, Da Peng and Xiao Qing did not grow very fast. Their bodies were about four meters long now. However, they could already spread their wings into the skies and break into the clouds extremely quickly.

“Hold on, I’m coming to help you guys study the battlefield!” Shi Hao waved his hand and then fiercely stamped his feet on the ground before jumping into the sky and stably landing on Zi Yun’s back.

*Wu wu...*

A violent wind whistled past and in the blink of an eye, they disappeared into the horizon towards that lifeless earth in the distance.

These were collapsed valleys, cracked earths and toppled mountains; it was an incredibly desolate and quiet atmosphere.

“This time, we should change our direction towards the west.” After they entered the battlefield, Shi Hao pointed towards a collapsed mountain in the west.

The sound of wind whistled past as they travelled quickly. Soon after, they arrived in this toppled mountain range, and they carefully looked for the remnants of the battle.

*Jiu jiu...* Xiao Qing cried out and rushed towards a huge depression in the ground. Its stripes shined brightly because after eating the Suan Ni meat, he transformed along with Da Peng.

“Yi, it’s not a depression, this is a huge lake. Only that during that world-shaking battle, it dried up.” The little Shi Hao was amazed.

Suddenly, Zi Yun also cried out and indicated that there was life below.

Da Peng, who had dim golden rays of light flowing about it, dove down a huge distance and spiraled about the dried lake.

“What kind of creature is that?” The little guy was astonished.

At the bottom of the dried up lake, there was a creature who laid inside. Its entire body was covered in soil and it remained motionless. It seemed like it had been gathering dust for many years. If not for its shining eyes, it would have truly made people doubt whether or not it was alive.

“Ya, it’s a monkey who is only a foot long. It... why does it have three heads and six arms?!” Shi Hao was amazed.

## **Chapter 53 - Zhuyan**

Its entire body was covered in soil, and although it was only a foot long, it had three heads and six arms. It looked like a monkey, but at the same time it seemed like it wasn’t. What kind of creature was this? The little guy began to be doubtful and apprehensive; no creature within a circumference of one

hundred thousand li survived, so how could this kind of strange creature have survived? It definitely wasn't simple.

The huge lake was dried up, and even the mud at the bottom had solidified into rocks. This creature had a leg buried underneath the mud. It seemed like it was sealed within the rock and was unable to pull it out.

The surrounding mountains were all broken, as if someone used a huge tool to flatten the area. All the mountains were destroyed to the point that only half the mountains remained.

This large lake also dried up due to the violent transformations of these mountains, becoming lifeless. It could never again contain waves that reached the sky or be the vast body of water it had once been.

The three young birds spiraled. Sometimes they would rush into the clouds, and sometimes they would hover near the bottom of the empty lake. The little guy sat on Zi Yun's back and stared downwards. Then, he grabbed some food from his beast skin bag and threw it downwards.

This creature looked like it was starving. It picked up the dried meat by its side and ravenously devoured it in a few bites. Then, it expressed that it wanted more by raising its head towards the sky.

"This creature doesn't seem dangerous, but it is a bit strange. Zi Yun, descend a bit further so I can have a better look," said little Shi Hao.

Zi Yun dove down and spiraled within the dried lake. The little guy's arms shined and symbols appeared. He drizzled down a large rain of light onto that creature.

The figure that looked like a foot long monkey widened its eyes. It was a bit nervous and puzzled. The rain of light poured over, making its body sparkling and translucent.

This was a technique that used the Bone Text to probe its opponent's status. The little guy let out a surprising cry on the spot and said, "It's suffering from a great injury. There are complicated symbols within its body that are almost gone. I can't see the rest properly since it is being blocked by a mysterious power."

After he ascertained that there were no dangers, little Shi Hao leapt down and landed on the ground. The three young birds gently cried and spiraled in mid-air. Their entire bodies lit up and they waited on the side as they were prepared to fight at any time.

"This lake has been dry for over a year. Could it have been trapped here without anything to eat or drink?" The little guy was astonished.

The bottom of the lake was as hard as a mountain rock. This foot long creature had silkworm-like skin, and there were portions of it that had just been shed off in front of it.

"Could it be that it underwent some type of transformation, and only finished just now? After being covered up in mud, it must have been sealed for at least a year of two." Shi Hao said with a surprised expression.

"*Zhi zhi...*" The three headed, six armed creature lightly howled. Its six arms waved together towards Shi Hao, hinting that it wanted something to eat.

The little guy opened his bag and handed over some more dried meat before asking, "What kind of creature are you, and why are you trapped here?"

The little foot long monster stared with its perfectly round eyes. It wolfed the food down as it pondered, and in the end it revealed a blank expression. While pondering, it realized that it actually forgot to eat, and began to rub its head with all of its strength. It seemed to be extremely angry as if it was extremely unsatisfied with itself.

"Ya, you're actually transforming. Another chunk of your old skin just fell off."

This creature's old skin stuck to the hard and dry mud. After some of the old skin shed off from its arms, it unexpectedly exposed new and shining fur. The fur was brilliant and splendid like golden silk, and it was much more pleasing to the eye than the muddy old fur it previously had.

It was extremely weak, and after coming to, it didn't even have the strength to free its sealed leg. In addition, it was grabbing its ears and scratching its cheeks while trying hard to recall something.

The little guy was curious. His palms shone, and a rain of light once again drizzled out onto its body.

*Zhizhi...*

It immediately began to scream out, and it seemed to be terrified. Its whole body became sparkling and translucent, and the complex broken symbols inside it flickered. The symbols wrapped itself around the creature, and it was no longer possible to examine it.

"Could it be that you suffered a serious injury, and in order to survive, you had to undergo a transformation?" Shi Hao watched and felt that this creature was seriously injured.

*Kacha!*

This monkey shaped creature suddenly shined brilliantly all over. Its entire body cracked and the sound of snapping echoed through. All of its old skin fell off, exposing its real body.

Furthermore, during the process, its three heads and six arms became indistinct, and rapidly transformed into an ordinary appearance with one head and two arms.

"Ya, a transformation. Could that just have been a precious technique?!" The little guy was amazed.

After shaking off the old skin and retracting the precious technique, its entire body glittered. It struggled and freed that sealed leg. It shrieked incessantly and it became even smaller. It was now only three inches tall.

This was too shocking. How could there be such a huge change? It looked like a completely different creature took its place. It was plump like a golden fist, and could be rolled around like a golden ball.

It still looked like a monkey, but it became golden, round, and fist-sized. It had a pair of spirited large eyes that were as large as Shi Hao's, and each time it blinked, sparkling rays of light would shine.

"So cute!" The little guy cupped it in the palm of his hands right away. He pinched and rubbed it, making golden light flow out.

*Zhi zhi zhi...* The golden ball tried to struggle free. It widened its large eyes and shrieked non-stop.

*Zhi... wu!* The little guy directly stuffed a piece of dry meat into its mouth and it immediately stopped shrieking. It looked like a reincarnated demon that was starving. It held the food in its palms and rolled around as it nibbled quickly.

Shi Hao grabbed the monkey's tail, but this ball of gold seemed unaffected. It allowed its body to be suspended there while holding and nibbling on its food, completely ignoring him.

The little guy immediately smiled. He was extremely happy, and he was having the time of his life as he fiddled and rolled it around back and forth.

Finally, the ball of gold became angry, however, it wasn't because it was being played around with, but rather because it ate all its food. He found that the little guy wasn't paying attention and didn't continue feeding it.

"Hahaha..." The little guy happily laughed and handed over another piece of dry meat. The result was that the ball of gold didn't care about anything else again. Whether he lifted it up and rubbed it around, or swung it by the tail, it didn't care at all. It simply allowed itself to be played with, and used its pair of claws to hold the food while engrossing itself in nibbling.

Zi Yun, Da Peng and Xiao Qing were all stunned. They descended and stared at that ball of gold and showed an expression of surprise. Just a moment ago, this creature had the appearance of three heads and six arms due to the effects of a legendary precious technique. Although this made them very nervous, right now this ball of gold was acting like nothing else mattered as long as it had food.

After finding this creature, they naturally couldn't go and obtain insights from the battlefield now. The little guy grabbed the golden ball's tail, sat on Zi Yun's back, and charged towards Stone Village.

*Wu...* Strong winds surged. The three young birds descended onto the grass by the lakeside. A group of children surrounded them with a look of surprise on their faces.

"What is this, a newborn monkey? Why does it look like it was forged out of gold with such shiny and dazzling fur?"

"It's so round. If you put it on the ground, it would probably roll."

"Wow. It can eat so much. Even if you pull its tail, it wouldn't get angry. It only knows how to immerse itself in nibbling."

The beautiful lake was a clear dark blue, and green grass decorated the shore like cushions. In the distance, a few big, beautiful, and brightly-colored feathered birds paced back and forth. Sometimes, incredible beasts would appear.

A group of children formed a circle on the grass and stared at the creature, laughing from time to time.

Its mouth never stopped and finally, the golden ball directly dug into the little guy's beast skinned bag. Unexpectedly, it ate an entire bag of dried meat, and only at this moment did the children feel that something was strange.

"Heavens, it's only the size of a fist. How can it eat such a large bag of food? How can its belly fit all of that?"

“What kind of monkey is this?”

These alarming cries drew the attention of the adults, causing Shi Feijiao and the other adults to walk over.

“It’s not a monkey. It underwent some transformation. When I found it at first, it had three heads and six arms, but it shed its skin like a golden cicada” explained the little guy.

“What! Three heads and six arms? That’s a supreme precious technique only heard of in legends!” Shi Feijiao was shocked. During these past few years of cultivating with the chief, he learned many mysterious things.

“What a pity. It almost died and the symbols within its body broke. The technique can no longer be researched.” The little guy was regretful.

At this moment, several older clan elders were startled. The words “three heads and six arms” made the elders distracted. Chief Shi Yunfeng also came over, and he crouched down while he carefully observed.

*Zhi zhi...* The ball of gold was angry and never stopped shrieking because it ran out of food.

With a *pa* sound, a child threw down a red fruit from its hands, and then the creature became obedient again. It held up its butt and immersed itself in nibbling, allowing everyone do whatever they wanted to it.

“This thing isn’t simple!” The chief took a quick look and jumped back in fear, showing a serious expression.

“Chief, what kind of monkey is this?” some children asked.

“This isn’t an ordinary monkey.” Shi Yunfeng explained as he lifted up its two small legs and carefully observed. Everyone else followed in observing and were surprised to find that both its feet were scarlet-colored like burning charcoal. If one didn’t look carefully, it would have been hidden beneath its golden fur. One could only find that its feet were extremely bright-red like the color of fire if they lifted up its golden fur.

“Is it actually something from legends?!” The chief trembled with shock like he was face to face with a peerless terror.

“Grandpa chief, what is it?” asked little Shi Hao.

“In an ancient legend, there was a peerless vicious beast named Zhuyan. It was shaped like a monkey with scarlet feet and a white head. Its appearance foretold which place would end in chaos.”

Everyone jumped in fear and couldn’t help but take a step back. How could this golden monkey be so fearsome?

“It’s... an archaic vicious beast?!” Everyone’s hearts were thumping violently. This was a bit scary. Unless a deity came, who could handle an Archaic vicious beast?

“Wrong. Its head isn’t white,” the nasally kid said.

"Naturally, it can't be an archaic vicious beast. It should be a descendant, and its blood perhaps isn't pure. We don't know why it suffered such a serious injury," the chief said.

With this, everyone became fearful. Even without the purest of blood, as long as it could be called an Archaic Descendant, it could still rampage through the desolate lands like a terrifying creature.

The only thing that relieved the people was the fact that this golden ball seemed harmless. It was just a food whore without much dangers to it.

In addition, it also suffered a heavy injury that shattered the symbols within its body.

"It's a pity that the supreme legendary precious technique was broken as well." After calming down, the group of people all felt very regretful. n()Ovelb1n

"Yi, there's a horn on its head." The little guy rubbed its head. Not only did he not find any white hair, he actually found a pair of little protrusions inside its golden fur.

He only found it after careful examination: a pair of little protrusions stuck out of its fur as they radiated and flickered. They only found out it was a pair of horns after close examination.

## **Chapter 54 - Blood Transformation**

"God damn monkey! Stay still for this old woman!" A big burly woman chased a fist size ball of gold holding a hundred jin beast leg within the village. It escaped in a way that seemed like it was rolling on the ground while also rapidly nibbling at the food during its escape.

What made this unbelievable was that it was only three inches tall; however, by the time it escaped to the village entrance, that hundred jin of smoked meat all went into its stomach with only a bone remaining.

"Damn monkey, can't you go to another family. This is the sixth time in half a month!" The middle-aged woman shouted like a lion, took the half meter long bone and directly whacked its head.

*Dang*, sparks flew everywhere like iron striking against a rock. A look of innocence loomed over this golden ball's face. Its eyes were wide open, and it wasn't retaliating, nor responding.

"Aunt Hu, it's not a monkey, it's a Zhuyan," the little guy corrected and then he picked up the golden ball and carried it backwards by the tail.

"That's right. It's also very annoying. I hate it more than pigs!" The middle-aged woman was still angry. She used the big bone to whack its head again, but it was as useless as trying to hit metal.

"Little Zhu, for the past half month, you stole from the entire village. Is your little stomach still not full?" Shi Hao pulled its ears several times.

"*Zhi! Zhi!*" the golden ball protested in dissatisfaction to the nickname.

"Not Tree Pig's Zhu, it's Zhuyan's Zhu [1. Pig = Zhu in chinese. Zhu Yan = different Zhu in Chinese.]. If you don't like it, I'll call you hairy ball." Little Shi Hao laughed as he let it roll around his palm.

The golden Zhuyan was extremely angry. What kind of nicknames were these. It was very displeased since it was either a pig or a ball.

Shi Hao pinched and rubbed it all over. In the middle of the Zhuyan's protest, they arrived by the lake and prepared to cultivate.

A group of children had gathered here in a circle on the grass a long time ago. They were all very serious in bitterly cultivating the Bone Text. After a huge battle, everything within a circumference of one hundred thousand li was extinguished. This stirred the children's fighting spirits and made them strive to become stronger.

"Hairy ball got into trouble again right? I just heard Linghu family's aunt Hu roaring like a lion."

"*Haha*, when does it not get into trouble? It's really puzzling how it can eat so much; its stomach is like a bottomless pit."

The group of children got up and smiled as they circled over. They pinched the spherical body of the Zhuyan since it was very comforting to touch.

"This past half month, it must have stolen smoked meat in the weight of a Dragon-Horned Elephant already right?"

The little guy heard and nodded. "It could just be really hungry. It was sealed under the lake for over a year without anything to eat or drink. It must be recovering its energy right now."

The jade lake was crystal clear and sometimes a big golden fish would leap out of the water. The group of children sat in a circle by the lake again and continued cultivating.

For the past year, Shi Hao's strength advanced leaps and bounds like a butterfly breaking out of its cocoon. Just by using his flesh, he could already lift a huge thirty thousand jin rock. He was only a six year old child when he did it, and the entire village was amazed.

Furthermore, he was still cultivating in the essence of the Bone Text and had already gained extremely profound knowledge of it. With this speed of growth, it's hard to imagine what kind of stage he will reach!

Actual cultivation didn't just include refining the human body; it also involved understanding the primitive symbols to tap into the strength of heaven and earth. Otherwise, no matter how strong one's body is, it's hard to step onto the peak.

Actual Divine Beings didn't differentiate between the flesh and the Bone Text. While they were refining their corporeal body, they could create traces of mysterious power to break them down to be absorbed by their body. This was done by transforming the Bone Text into divine light to nourish blood and body and refine it like a furnace when practicing.

Then humans began to become aware of this. As soon as they started, they tried to combine as much of the Bone Text and the corporeal body as possible and cultivated both as a whole.

Naturally, this road was very challenging. In a village of several hundred people or even a town of several thousand, it was tough to find even one person who can walk the path of cultivation.

The realm of Blood Transformation is the genuine first stage of the path of cultivation. Under normal circumstances, one person out of ten thousand people who achieved this in a tribe would already be lucky considering the difficulty of walking this path.



This realm required circulating all the blood essence within one's body, roiling it like thunder, refining the Bone Text, and emitting divine light from one's own blood to achieve the refinement of heavenly and earthly fortunes to nourish the body.

Simply put, the realm of Blood Transformation is combining blood and symbols and transforming them into divine light to nourish the corporeal body; to seize the fortunes of heaven and earth in order to strengthen the body and achieving the goal of cultivation.

The initial stages of Blood Transformation already had an astonishing destructive capability. One could easily suppress Shi Linghu, Shi Feijiao or other people who had five to six thousand jin of godly strength with a wave of their arms.

If one really wanted to measure this with numbers, the initial stages of the Blood Transformation realm had a destructive force of at least eight thousand jin!

The little guy also absorbed symbols into his flesh and blood to create divine light. Only after attaining an eternally burning furnace constantly supplying him with the divine essence of heaven and earth did he truly step into the realm of Blood Transformation.

People as strong as Shi Linghu or Shi Feijiao were not in this realm either because it was truly too difficult. If one person within a tribe with ten thousand people could pass this threshold, it was really good already.

Mid stage of the Blood Transformation realm had a destructive power of twenty thousand jin and the late stage was even more shocking: able to explode with fifty thousand jin of divine strength. This strength allowed people to push and shove their way through a group of huge beasts.

Even if a tribe had several tens of thousands of people, and a few were able to step into the Blood Transformation realm, in the end it would be extremely difficult for them to reach the late stages to be able to utilize such shocking strength.

The little guy was only six, but with only the strength of his flesh, he could already lift thirty thousand jin. If one added the mysterious force of the symbols to his flesh and blood, he would be even more amazing, practically be considered at the apex of the Blood Transformation realm.

In the past two years, Shi Hao advanced at lightning fast speed. Shi Hao had already read all the bone books that the chief had gathered and his comprehension was incredibly profound. He already reached the extreme limit of his refinement, and was at a point where he was ready to break into the next realm.

However, Shi Yunfeng did not let him to do so because the little guy's cultivation speed was too fast. It was unbelievable that at such a young age, he already reached a point where many people couldn't for their entire lives. He felt that he needed to let Shi Hao establish a better foundation first, and that it was better to wait for the recovery of the Willow Deity and listen to its suggestion.

During these past few days, the little guy had flipped the pages of the bone book rotten, and he had completely mastered all the symbols within. He didn't have much to study anymore, and the only thing he could do was to experiment around and research slowly.

Additionally, he was also researching precious techniques. One of them was the primitive symbols of the Archaic Devil Bird, and the other was the Suan Ni's divine powers. Both of them were able to make a tribe with a population of ten million's eyes red with envy.

When the sun was about to set and the sunset glow dyed the horizon red, the lake appeared even more gorgeous. A group of birds frolicked on the water until they were suddenly thrown into chaos. All of the huge birds flapped their wings and cried out incessantly.

Within the water, an egg that was the size of a human head rolled at an incredible speed. One could see it was being dragged by a hairy golden ball from far away.

A group of children looked dumbstruck. The golden Zhu Yan stole an egg of the vicious birds. Those several meter long Scarlet-Feathered Cranes which were fiery red colored all over were angrily crying out non-stop.

"Hairy ball, although this type of egg is very sweet after cooking, it's not considered a good medicine. Go and take some of those little Luan's eggs from their nest. Those are the good stuff." The nasally kid instigated. Although he wasn't very big, he was pretty naughty.

"*Zhi! Zhi...*" Hairy Ball cried out. It became a streak of golden light and suddenly disappeared with a *whoosh*. Its speed was too quick!

By some grass at the lakeside, a group of little Luan were angrily chirping soon afterwards. They fluttered their wings and splashed out big ripples of water to relieve their rage within their hearts.

The efficiency of the fist-sized ball was extremely high. In a short amount of time, it stole over 20 eggs. If Shi Hao didn't restrain it, it would have continued.

"So sweet!" The children raised a fire and cooked the bird eggs by the lakeside to enjoy the delicious food with Hairy Ball.

Although there weren't that many eggs, they were very fresh cultivation medicine. They ate to their heart's content, but were worried all over. The golden Hairy Ball was not hogging all the food as well and happily shared. nove(lB/1n

However, its large eyes kept rolling around and had already started pondering which of these children's family it would visit next. It couldn't just steal eggs for them for nothing right?

The night descended and the willow tree at the village entrance suddenly emitted a shroud of light that enveloped Stone Village like it did in the endless mountain ranges every night.

The hibernation that it was in for the past year had only ended just now.

"Willow Deity recovered!" the villagers cried out in alarm.

At this moment, all the golden hair on the Zhu Yan's body were erect and it stared nervously yet tenaciously at the lustering green branch of the scorched black willow tree with its perfectly round eyes.

*Sou!*

It suddenly scuttled towards the willow tree and wanted to nibble on its tender bud. It sensed the abundant divine essence and the incredible life force it contained.

“Hairy Ball, don’t!” Shi Hao cried out in alarm.

The lustering green willow branch dropped down and immediately constrained Hairy Ball in mid air. If someone didn’t examine it too intently, they would have thought it was suspending there by itself. This unforeseen event caused both its eyes to widen with amazement as it tried its hardest to struggle free.

The little guy hastily explained. “Willow Deity, don’t bother with it. Although it’s an Archaic Descendant, the symbols in its body already shattered and it might have lost all its memories.”

The Willow Deity only let go after a long while. Obviously, it was very mindful of this golden Zhu Yan, but it didn’t say much about it.

After Hairy Ball broke free, it shrieked and tumbled down onto Shi Hao’s shoulder right away and hid behind his hair. Both of its big eyes stared at the willow tree and didn’t dare to mess with it again.

Everybody from Stone Village came over and piously prayed to the willow tree to express the reverence in their heart.

Finally, the chief with an daring attitude, recounted the little guy’s cultivation results and asked how he should proceed.

No one thought that the willow tree would actually answer, but instead, its divine message was “During the ancient era, the descendants of the strongest vicious beasts such as the Genuine Hou or the Golden Winged Peng could lift a hundred thousand jin of divine metal when they are young.

“Ah!”

Everyone was shocked because this was too mind-blowing.

What kind of existence was the Willow Deity? It would never speak any lies and was much more reliable than any legends they had heard before. It was only because this information was too astonishing.

“That strength came purely from the power of their flesh, without any of their species’ special supreme precious techniques.” The Willow Deity added.

Golden Winged Peng, Genuine Hou, these Archaic vicious beasts could step into the heavens without even thinking. Their precious techniques would be absolutely unrivalled and unparalleled.

All the villagers were stupefied and speechless.

“Therefore, you don’t need to be anxious in making a breakthrough. It would be most beneficial if you strive to break through the barrier of having a corporeal strength of one hundred thousand jin in the shortest amount of time possible,” warned the willow tree.

The villagers stared blankly. Clearly, the willow deity treated the little guy favorably and spoke more things than it had in the last ten years because of him.

"I will do my best!" The little guy blinked his large eyes and clenched his little fists. Then afterwards, he timidly asked, "Willow Deity, can you help me look into my subconscious? I want to know what happened in my past."

He was very nervous and was afraid about learning the cruel truth, but he truly wanted to know what exactly had happened during his past.

"I can," the willow tree succinctly responded with these two words.

## **Chapter 55 - Experience**

The scorched black willow tree trunk emitted a hazy mist that proliferated outwards. As if everything fell into primal chaos, the entire world became quiet just like the days before the creation of the world.

Everyone was fearful. There was only a single branch that emitted light in the past, but now that broken trunk also underwent an unexpected transformation and produced such an astonishing scene that they could not help but take a step back.

*Zhi Zhi...*

The fist-sized fur ball scurried away with a *chi* sound as screeching sounds endlessly came out of his mouth. It nearly tripped and fell into the lake as it stared from the distance with its perfectly big and round eyes.

The villagers all kept their distance as well. The only person remained near the village entrance was the little guy. As he was slowly enveloped by that hazy mist, it became difficult to see everything clearly.

Little Shi Hao remained motionless as if he was standing at the edge of the world. Chaotic air filled the atmosphere; he once saw this, but he was too young to remember any of it. The memories hidden within his sub-consciousness were now being recreated right in front of his eyes.

Eternally respected, the first to arrive. Stolen powers, relationships spread far and wide. Moving the five virtues, bearing the burden of life....

A massive serene and solemn voice resounded between the sky and the earth. This scene seemed straight out of a legend.

A huge, ancient and simple altar reached into the clouds. It released an aura that was able to change the world, and it appeared to have existed for millions and millions of years. There were many ancient images engraved on it, such as the sun, moon, stars, Archaic Descendants, first natives and even a deity. It was entirely awe-inspiring.

The altar was grand and imposing, and its size was without boundary. It reached above the mountains, and was surrounded by clouds. The carcass of an Archaic descendant laid upon it, and its blood trickled onto the diagrams. In addition, there were strange divine treasures, and rarely seen precious medicine... This was the sacrifices an entire country made to the heavens!

A golden sun emitted an utmost powerful aura. Its glare was so powerful that people couldn't open their eyes. A terrifying silhouette stood in the middle, illuminating the entire sky. The silhouette looked like a god of heaven who disdainfully looked down from the heavens above. Its golden blood essence naturally proliferated outwards as it created this appearance.

This was the emperor of an ancient country that controlled millions and millions of li's worth of mountains and rivers. Today, he was personally making sacrifices to the heavens while being incomparably solemn.

Behind him were the strongest experts of the imperial family that all had a terrifying amount of influence. When they opened and closed their eyes, it seemed as if rays of electricity appeared. Even further behind stood the lords and their endless court subjects.

The people alone numbered in the tens of thousands, and many of them came from different lands. All of them were terrifying experts within their regions, and the aura they emitted trembled even the heavens and earth.

Behind them was an endless army that never ended. It was impossible to know just how many people there were as they filled up the entire visible earth. Even while standing on the altar, it was impossible to see the end of them.

Even a feudal prince commanded an innumerable amount of men, and none of these individuals were simple. With so many feudal officials and aristocrats assembled, even if each of them only a few of their men, the total was still an astonishing amount.

The entire country offered sacrifices to the heavens. This was a seemingly unbelievable event straight from the legends!

There were some wives and children of important characters on the side who also participated in this sacrificial ceremony while bathing in that vast ocean of divine splendor. One of the young women held a baby in the early stages of his infancy. The baby laughed happily as he kept his hands outstretched. His eyes were incredibly similar to Shi Hao's.

Under the willow tree, the little guy stared blankly as if he was lost in thought.

The scene of the sacrificial ceremony disappeared and another scene appeared.

The huge lake was dark blue and clear, and it was also incomparably beautiful. The spiritual essence within it was dense and did not disperse, making it an extremely suitable place for cultivation. Many precious birds and beasts walked along the shore, and that place did not lack Archaic Descendants at all.

No ordinary people dared to approach this kind of holy lake.

In the distance, there were tens of thousands of fiercely mounted soldiers. On top of powerful vicious beasts sat soldiers clad in shining armor. Their divine spears pointed towards the sky, flashing in a cold metallic sheen that had a harsh aura about them. They stood there motionlessly, as they were standing guard; there were aristocrats hunting ahead.

On the shore of the holy lake, terrifying descendants roamed about, and holy birds perched everywhere. Ordinary people could not enter this area; otherwise, they would lose their lives.

But at this moment, several hundred people were appreciating the view and fearlessly shooting their arrows. Every one of them had an aura that overflowed the heavens, and they were so powerful that people trembled in their presence.

A group of gorgeous bright-winged fierce birds who were perched by the holy lake were disturbed, and they immediately turned angry. Each of the vicious birds were six to seven meters long, and they were covered in feathers that shined like a burning divine flame.

In particular, one of the bird kings that was 17 to 18 meters long had a five-colored divine light flowing about it. The beauty of its wings was astonishing as every type of divine light circled around it. Its power made the tens of thousands of mounted soldiers in the distance tremble with fear.

It let out a long cry and produced a divine light that rushed into the heavens. It startled the endless number of mounted soldiers to retreat a step as its power shook the holy lake.

“Haha... such a good Luan. Unexpectedly, it’s a powerful descendant that has the blood of Archaic Divine Birds flowing inside of it. Its truly a rare and treasured medicine. Look at how I’m going to shoot it to death!” An old man laughed.

He drew a huge black bow that was strung with the muscles of a Flood Dragon. With his entire body emitting a bitter killing intent, he instantly arched his bow like a full moon and shot towards the sky.

*Chi!*

This one arrow shot out like a Flood Dragon, sending out sound waves of wind and thunder as it rose into the sky. At the same time, it emitted rays of flickering light and endless divine splendor that flowed into the heavens as it shot towards the Luan.

With a *honglong* sound, a thread of lightning appeared in the sky. When the arrow collided with the Archaic Divine Bird descendant, endless multicolored red light exploded into an energy storm.

An angry bird cry sounded as it was unexpectedly injured. It no longer dared to attack and escaped into the clouds after transforming into a streak of five-colored divine light.

“Where are you going?” The old man arched his bow again and another divine arrow shot forth. The arrow had a terrifying trajectory, and it emitted light beams as it entered the sky. After disappearing within the clouds, a *pu* sound echoed through, and a rain of blood splashed out as the Luan fell from the sky.

“15th elder, I didn’t know you had such a divine mastery in archery. With two arrows, you shot down a powerful Luan. Others certainly have to experience this great battle. This method would certainly shake the capital city,” praised an old elder

The elder who shot down the Archaic Descendant burst into laughter. Then with his own hands, he split apart the Divine Bird’s descendant’s body with a silver knife. He poured the most precious blood out and collected it into a bowl. Just this bowl alone contained the majority of the bird’s essence.

He then took large strides towards a young couple. The male was tall and majestic, and the woman was beautiful like flowers and the moon. She held a baby in the early stages of infancy.

“Be obedient my grandson, try out some of the divine bird’s precious blood. Someday, you will certainly surpass your grandfather and your parents.” The elder took out a jade chopstick and dipped a few beads of sparkling blood on it as he put it into the infant’s mouth.

“Dad, Hao’er is still this small, can he handle it?” The young couple tried to dissuade him.

TL: Er is a term of endearment.

"It won't hurt!" The elder waved his hand and then fed a few big drops of the divine bird's blood to him in succession. That infant wasn't against it at all and instead used his strength to suck them in. His eyes shone brightly as he laughed. All the onlookers clicked their tongues in surprise.

"Our king's bloodline is at its peak with this generation. This will be an outstanding and prominent generation. This little guy will perhaps not be too different from the Yi child. In the future, perhaps he could suppress the entire land and be feared by all the large tribes out there," said an even older elder.  
noVE-lB)1n

After mentioning the two words "Yi child" everyone gazed towards the child and all exposed an affectionate and concerned smile. He was truly unusual; he was born with two pupils in each eye, and this was the appearance of a saint from the distant past.

This was a child who was around three years old. He was standing close by, and turned towards them. Although he was young, he was already well-built. He had four pupils that flowed with divine light, holding a sort of imposing presence that completely did not match his age.

In the ancient era, those people that had those double pupils were known as saints or deities. Those people had world-shaking abilities and were unrivalled characters under the heavens.

As soon as Shi Yi was born, his double pupils were discovered. Naturally, the news riled up a huge shock within the tribe. Everyone had extremely high expectations of him, and in fact, he was indeed very extraordinary. He was a heavenly genius that studied everything so fast that he vastly exceeded a normal person.

"Although we have a king's bloodline, we are the relatives of the emperor. The blood of the emperor flows within us. According to the rules, we could fight for the position of emperor," said an elder.

Everyone once again shifted their gazes towards Shi Yi as they had very high expectations for him.

"Yi ya...." That infant cried lightly. His face was flushed red as he charmingly and naively smiled towards everyone.

Everyone exposed a smile on their faces. An elder said, "Naturally, our little Hao is very obedient and extraordinary. In the future, he can be his elder brother's right hand man when he becomes king.

"The younger generation is quite numerous, there shouldn't be so many of them such that they have to be divided up into the bitter desolate land to become the rulers there instead right?" Some people joked.

They knew that there were some self-bestowed emperors within this great desolate land. They weren't conferred the title from an ancient country, and so the two emperors were at completely different levels.

"A place with a population of ten million dare to have a king. They abuse the people of the bitter desolate lands and exploit the people. No one cares about them, it's just something that the people who overestimate their abilities call themselves. Any truly powerful king who controls billions of people could easily exterminate a ten million population tribe by sending out a single family."

The stage changed again and the beautiful lake became fuzzy.

A grand and imposing imperial city that looked like something that dropped down from heaven towered over the people. It occupied a vast region and had an uncountable population. The imposing city walls that shocked the citizens themselves seemed like an endless mountain range

“The fifteenth elder in the hundred clan battlefield shot dead an archaic descendant — Pi Xiu. We don’t know why this even shook the lands and caused such chaos!”

The news spread and was hotly debated.

“Accurate information just came in, the one involved was just a cub, but it was much more powerful than a regular Archaic descendant. It is suspected that a matured Pi Xiu who possesses extremely pure blood is about to enter the hundred clan battlefield!”

The Imperial City began to tremble.

### **Chapter 56 - A Natural Born Supreme Being**

A well-developed construct stood imposingly. Spiritual essence filled the air and splendid lights shone faintly. Large groups gathered around a palace that was like a heavenly imperial watchtower established in the human world, and auspicious animals guarded the front entrance, roaring from a crouched position.

“Dad killed a young Pi Xiu that had a very pure bloodline. This... he provoke a huge disaster!” A young man with a heroic appearance was terrified as he paced back and forth within the hall, completely restless.

Dense fogs of light circulated within a king’s mansion, and precious birds cried above the palace skies, sketching out streaks of dazzling radiance across the sky. The lake within the mansion was clean and clear, and water drained out in all four directions. A rocky mountain sat on the side, and beautiful flowers were everywhere within the incredibly huge and elegant garden. This was a heavenly paradise filled with dense divine essence.

“I hope father can leave the hundred clan battlefield as soon as possible.” A beautiful woman was holding an infant. Her incredibly beautiful eyebrows were locked in a worrisome expression.

“No matter what you say, it’s too late. The news had already spread into the empire. Killing the Pi Xiu youth should have already happened several days ago. The things that should have happened should have most likely already happened by now.” A young man grasped his hands tightly. His eyebrows stood straight as lightning shot out of his eyes. Rumbling noises began to sound indoors.

The infant who was sound asleep opened his large clear eyes as he didn’t know what was happening.

“Don’t scare the child,” said the beautiful woman.

“These past few days have been torturous, and we even neglected little Hao. How can he keep sleeping like this and why do I feel the aura of symbols within his body?” The young man turned around.

“Ya, you sensed it too. I thought I felt something wrong. He’s so young, how can symbols already appear within his body?” The young woman doubted. noVE-lB)1n



"Could it be...." The heroic suddenly widened both his eyes and two bristles of lightning shot out towards the window. He scared a bunch of birds into rapidly fleeing.

"What did you just remember?" The woman who was as beautiful as the flowers and the moon asked.

"The truly most powerful experts within mankind are ultimately be born with holy bones, and would be born with their own primitive imprints, gaining their own exclusive precious technique!" The young man's voice resounded and then emotionally said "There are several others who are naturally born with primitive precious bones such as the Golden Winged Peng and the True Hou. The precious technique they are born with could defy the world, such that even calling it a Supreme Being Bone wouldn't be excessive!"

Having heard that, the woman was shocked and showed an expression of disbelief. She looked towards the infant in her bosoms and was so nervous that her hands were trembling.

"Let me have a careful examination!" The young man was very decisive and walked over in large strides.

The infant was very curious because he didn't know what they wanted to do. He blinked his large eyes and happily extended his little arms to show that he wanted the man to carry him.

After examining the infant, the man was so shocked that even his fingers were trembling. The ordinarily calm and collected man's words were barely audible as he said, "Supreme Being Bones....naturally born!"

What did this signify? In the future, this child could stand shoulder to shoulder with the heavenly ranked Archaic Vicious Beasts. He would be engraved into the history of mankind as someone who was able to fight with the pure-blooded unrivaled Golden Winged Peng, or the True Hou who had their own primitive precious techniques that could tremble heaven and earth.

The woman held the infant and gently kissed his little red face. Her eyes glittered with radiance and said, "Whether or not he truly has the Supreme Being Bone, he is still our child. He must grow up happily."

Several days later, news came from the hundred clan battlefield. Like snapping apart rotten twigs, that adult Pi Xiu violently swept through the vast battlefield while blood-soaked. No one was able to be its opponent.

Even though experts surrounded the fifteenth elder like clouds, they couldn't stop it either. They were chased for over a hundred thousand li until their arms were snapped off, and practically all the bones on their bodies were broken.

Finally, he obtained the help of others. He arranged many pieces of the Archaic Descendant's precious bones to activate a divine spell, enabling him to escape in the end. His whereabouts, however, were unknown.

His injuries were incredibly severe. Whether or not he would live was uncertain, but he did not return to the capital city.

"Not good, I have to go look for father!" After the young man received the news, he stood up and decided to leave for the southern borders.

"The tribe already sent out a large amounts of experts. The emperor even spread the news to feudal princes everywhere to aid the search. How much use would it be for you to go?" The young woman was scared that his husband would place himself in danger to look for that Pi Xiu.

"Whether father is alive or not is still unknown. No matter what, I have to try my best to look for him!" The man was very decisive and insisted on going.

The beautiful woman understood her own husband's temperament. Whenever he had decided to do something, nothing else would change his mind. But as she was truly fearful that he would go look for that terrifying Pi Xiu, she said, "I'll go with you. There are two precious techniques that will only reach its maximum output if we combine our powers."

"No, you have to take care of little Hao!" The man refused.

"I won't feel at ease with you like this." The woman shook her head. With a mild expression, she said "The tribe has so many people, could it be they can't take care of little Hao? Unless an Archaic Vicious Beast broke into empire's capital city, otherwise, who dares to break into our king's mansion and create chaos?"

The man thought about it and felt that it made sense.

He had already reported the news of Shi Hao being born with Supreme Being Bones to the two old Lord of Affairs. He thought that they would definitely treat this as a rare and precious baby so that nothing would happen to him.

This matter was classified as top secret since this was an extremely important matter. Publicly, one Shi Yi was enough. Since he was born with double pupils, it was easy to see just by looking at his face, however, Shi Hao would not be so easily discovered unless a close relative examined him. Thus, this news would not leak out and would not concern other people and prevented a young death.

"Eleventh brother and wife, are you really leaving for a while? You really don't have to. The experts of the tribe were already dispatched, they will certainly bring back fifteenth elder.

"Right, you don't need to worry. The heavens will help the worthy, fifteenth elder will certainly be okay!"

The tribesmen persuaded, but the husband and wife insisted on leaving.

"Eleventh brother, don't worry. I'll look after little Hao. Let him spend more time with little Yi and when they grow up, these two brothers will flatten the world and conquer ten thousand tribes!" A young married woman laughed.

Her appearance was outstanding, and she was precisely the mother of Shi Yi. The corner of her mouth bent as she laughed, and her sparkling pearl teeth shined. She was very warm and friendly, and had a heavenly gifted genius for a child. Her position within the tribe was extremely high.

"Many thanks sixth sister. It's fine if several tribal elders look after him. It's not good to worry you too much." The couple thanked.

"Younger sister-in-law, you're too courteous. We're all from the same family, don't say these type of things," said the young married woman.

In the end, the couple began their travels and left the ancient country, heading for the hundred tribe battlefield.

"Little Yi, in the future you have to become more familiar with little Hao. His gifts are extraordinary. When he grows up, he will be your right hand man." Go to the back of our palace crowd, the young married woman warned the double eyed child.

"En!" The three year-old child was unflustered. His actions far surpassed that of his age.

The tribesmen all helped look after Shi Hao together along with many servants. Naturally, there weren't any problems. The first few days were rather noisy because he missed his parents, but he was very easy to take care of afterwards.

After many days, the young married woman took Shi Hao to her own residence. Looking at her own child who stared at that infant with a glint of divine light within his eyes without blinking, she asked in confusing, "Little Yi, why are you always staring at your younger brother."

"He's very complicated. There's an unfathomably mysterious bone in his body that has a complicated symbol." Shi Yi calmly said.

The young married woman was shocked. She knew her child was extraordinary and had the dual pupils that were of the same origin as ancient divine saints, and was able to clearly see the source of things.

Suddenly, she was frightened and suddenly thought of something. She urgently asked, "You said that there's a bone in his body densely covered in primitive symbols?"

"Yes," replied the young child calmly.

"Naturally born... Supreme Being Bone!" The young married woman trembled on the spot. She thought back to that ancient legend and couldn't control her heart beat.

After a long while, she had a shady expression as she stared at that naive and pure infant. Her eyes contained a flash of evil and then turned towards her child and said, "Don't tell this to anyone!"

The child nodded and didn't say anything.

Instantly, several months passed and little Shi Hao grew cuter as he aged. In the blink of an eye, he was eight to nine months old. He was able to walk by himself a long time ago, and was now even able to talk. His eyes were lively and his skin was pretty like porcelain. Anyone who saw him couldn't help but pinch his little face.

During this time, the young married woman took care of little Shi Hao meticulously, as if he was her own. In the end, she simply brought him to her own residence and cared for him along with Shi Yi.

"Aunt, I want to go to the garden to watch the Scarlet Feathered Cranes. Sister Mang said that they were very pretty. Their entire bodies are like scarlet fore, and their sounds are very pleasant to listen to." The little guy blinked his large eyes and spoke while his long eyelashes lightly shook. His voice was very infantile, and had a lovable and soft milky sound to it.

Ordinarily, a child this young could not talk this freely and even walking was difficult, but for him, it was simple.

"Sister Mang? That's a girl from a servant family. Don't listen to her nonsense, aunt will take you to see a Luan, and the Five Colored Peacock King," said the young married woman.

"Sister Mang is a good older sister. She's very kind-hearted and pretty. She tells me stories quite often." Little Shi Hao blinked his large eyes and sincerely said.

"Okay, after dinner, we'll go see the Scarlet Feathered Crane, and then after that, I'll bring you to see the Luan and the Five Colored Peacock Ping." The young married woman smiled.

"Aunt is the best!" The little guy raised his head. His two hands clasped together and his eyes shined like stars, full of hope and desires.

After that, he turned around and said, "Brother, let's go to the backyard and play. There are many children there."

"I'm not going!" Shi Yi declined and sat cross-legged on the ground. At a very young age, he was already steady like a boulder, silently cultivating the Bone Text.

"Eh, then I'm going to play." The little guy ran to the backyard on his toes to find a bunch of servant children to play with. There, he happily laughed and played.

The little guy was pretty and adorable, and he was very kind-hearted. He never bullied the servant children, and often played with them. Therefore, everyone in the mansion liked him.

After a few days, the young married woman took Shi Yi and the little guy to visit the king's mansion together. She took a chariot to another manor to look at the Luan, Five Colored Peacocks and other descendants of the Archaic Devil Bird.

"Aunt, where is the Luan?" The little guy curiously asked. At the same time, he was a bit puzzled. After arriving at the manor, they went directly into an underground palace.

"We'll see them soon," the young married woman expressionlessly said

After arriving at a private room, the young married woman's fingers flashed with a string strange of symbols, and she pressed against the little guy's body. However, the precious bones within his body directly appeared and shined. Even after that he still didn't faint.

"Worthy of being a Supreme Being bone!" The young married woman's eyes grew even fiercer. She knew that the precious bone just started to grow!

She clapped her hands and a figure soundlessly and breathlessly approached like a ghost from not far away. He grabbed the little guy and pressed him down on the ice cold bed.

"Aunt, what's happening?" He bewilderedly asked. This was an eight to nine month old child. Other children were still confused and ignorant, but he was innocent and kind-hearted.

A gorgeous silver knife flowing with a fascinating luster flashed past. It sliced open the little guy's chest and fresh blood suddenly spilled out. At the same time, a lump of hazy divine splendor circulating with heavenly mysteries containing uncountable symbols flashed there non-stop.

"It hurts!" The little guy painfully cried. His eyes were full of surprise. He never could have thought that he would be treated like this. He was still eight to nine months old, what could he have known?

"Unexpectedly, he didn't pass out, so troublesome." The young woman indifferently said.

At the other side, there was another child — Shi Yi. He calmly looked on in silence. It was really questionable whether or not he was actually four years old.

Fresh blood flowed and the little guy's face paled. His big eyes were expressionless and he continually cried out in pain as his blood continued to spill out.

"Let there be no accidents! I researched the ancient bone books and remembered that this method will be successful. My child was born with double pupils, he will certainly be honored in the heavens and earths!" The young woman nervously shouted out.

"Aunt...." The little guy lifted up his little face filled with tears. He extended both his hands and wished that he could alleviate the pain.

However, the young woman was indifferent. Her face was ice-cold. She only warned that ghostly figure to be careful and not let the Supreme Being Bone lose its life force.

"It's done!" In the end, that figure produced a muffled voice that sounded like a wild animal after cutting open a lump of light from the little guy's chest. There was a hard to describe mystical power around it, and as soon it started growing, it became soul-shaking. It emitted endless divine radiance as it illuminated the entire room.

"Little Yi, it's your turn. You must hold on!" The young woman nervously warned the child at her side.

The child nodded without saying a word.

He laid on a jade bed. With a streak of the silver knife, his chest split open and blood began to spill.

"Be careful, don't make any mistakes!" The young woman's eyes were vicious and loved her child very dearly.

On top of that ice-cold bed by the side, the little guy was withering in pain. His large eyes were full of tears. Every time his long eyelashes moved, sparkling tears rolled down. He extended his little hand with great difficulty, and he seemingly wanted to reach out to even a bit of warmth. He implored in a trembling voice "Aunt..."

The young woman coldly gave him a glance and then ignored him. She turned her head towards the other bed. With an affectionate expression and a gentle voice, she quietly asked "Little Yi, you must hold on. In the future, this entire land will be yours, because... you're the natural born Supreme Being.

At the side, the little guy who lost his Supreme Being Bone laid on the ice-cold bed by himself. His snow white face was full of tears. He slowly lost consciousness and muttered "Mother..." At his most painful moments, he called out his true relatives in a sorrowful manner.

## **Chapter 57 - Pain**

"Mother..." muttered the little guy. As he began to lose consciousness, he weakly called out. Only his mother was the best and the most gentle. Only she wouldn't harm him.

When his mother left, he was only several months old and only had a fuzzy impression of her. Now, however, her warmth was what he longed for the most, and he wanted to fall asleep within her bosom.

Tears endlessly rolled down from his small pale face, and his entire body was curled up. He was shivering and trembling as he huddled towards the corner of the ice-cold bed.

A muffled groan came from the jade bed on the other side. Although Shi Yi was young, he didn't have any fear. His double pupils concealed a divine light, and he bit into a piece of soft wood. His body was drenched in cold sweat as he persevered through the pain. nove(lB/1n

"Good child, you will certainly be able to bear it. After today, you will soar into the heavens and no one will be able to stop your rise to the top. You will be the most prominent heavenly genius in this entire land." The young woman nervously held the child's hand to help him feel some warmth and resist some of the pain.

That lump of light had an uncountable number of densely-packed symbols, and those symbols circulated with complicated and heavenly mysteries. Anyone who saw this scene would immediately feel their hearts palpitating, and would immediately feel a need to worship it.

The young woman's eyes were crazy, and she was becoming more and more certain that what she was doing was worth it. Even if she ended up being exposed, it was fine as long as the Supreme Being Bone was implanted within little Yi. This Supreme Being Bone had just begun its growth, yet it already had such power. If it were to grow in the future, it would certainly be outstanding.

The Archaic Golden-Winged Peng and the True Hou were supreme beings that dared to massacre the gods, yet naturally born Supreme Beings were able to fight with them. In the future, who would dare oppose him?

"Soon it will be finished. Little Yi, hold on!" She continuously encouraged. Her face was gentle as she helped Shi Yi relax, guiding him through this difficulty.

Brilliant light radiated everywhere, and it seemed as if a Supreme Deity lied dormant there. It released divine rings, gorgeously illuminating the entire room. The divine radiance sprinkled everywhere, and made it appear like the world of gods.

Shi Yi's chest was fully filled with the dazzling source of light. His struggles became even more intense. He yelled out like a wild beast in unimaginable pain as his entire body was drenched with sweat.

"You be careful. Don't hurt my little Yi!" The young woman's face appeared evil as she shouted at the shadow. She was even more nervous and afraid of failure now.

"Although the records are detailed, this is after all a Supreme Being Bone. The transplant procedures are extremely dangerous. Even a little mistake will cause it to explode and you and I might be buried here alive." The ghostly shadow said in a deep voice.

"I don't care. I just need this to succeed. Since the bone book has records of this, this must have been done before. There's no reason that we can't succeed." The young woman lightly shouted and her

pretty face turned a bit ugly. She held Shi Yi's hands and said, "We all belong to the Stone family bloodline, so we came from a common origin. The success rate must be high. Little Yi stay strong!"

The shadow lightly bellowed and afterwards, the entire room began to boil. Gorgeous divine radiance began to blossom into every inch of the room.

Multicolored flames exploded, thunder descended, and lightning danced around, causing divine rumbling noises. All kinds of strange sights began to emerge.

In the end, the light began to weaken and the symbols began to condense into a single Supreme Being Bone after it entered into Shi Yi's chest. The shadow quickly moved, and various symbols rushed forth to heal the wound and staunch the bleeding.

"It's done!"

After a deep voice, the room completely quieted down, and the strange sights began to disappear.

"Good child, you are mother's pride. From now on, no one will be able to stop you. This entire land will tremble under your feet!" The young woman was incredibly emotional and held one of Shi Yi's arms. Her face was full of joy and her eyes burned with incredible radiance.

She grabbed a soft blanket and very carefully covered Shi Yi who passed out. Finally, she stood up and couldn't help but let out a loud, crazy, and maniacal laughter.

"Aunt... I'm cold." Curled up on top of the ice cold bed, the little guy shivered. He was woken up by the laughter. His chest was in pain and his face was pale as he weakly called out.

The young woman suddenly turned and did not get a blanket, but instead stared at him with a cold and merciless gaze. She told that shadow "Extract the remaining true blood within his body to nourish the Supreme Being Bone inside of little Yi."

Where the Supreme Being Bone grew, there was the corresponding true blood to nourish that unique and powerful primitive precious bone that had an astonishing divine nature.

"If we extract it out, this child most likely won't survive past two." The shadow said.

"Two? A year and a half is enough. During this time, anything can happen." The young woman coldly said.

The shadow heard and no longer said anything. It then took out a jade jar and symbols flickered as it utilized a secret technique to extract the blood. Immediately, a hazy light began to shine and illuminate the room.

"Use the technique as soon as possible. Use the jar to store the precious blood that will nourish little Yi's body to help him fuse with the Supreme Being Bone as quickly as possible." The young woman urged.

"It's best to take it one step at a time and proceed slowly." The shadow warned.

"No harm, little Yi was born with double pupils, so how can normal children compare to him. Furthermore, the sooner he fuses, the sooner I'll feel at ease. At the very least, even if someone

discovers within half a year, they will have no way of transplanting the Supreme Being Bone. Doing that excessively will cause it to wither and die.

"So cold..." The little guy passed out again and even his mouth turned white. His little body constantly shivered as he curled up in the corner of the bed.

After everything was finished, the room became quiet again. That black shadow left and the empty underground palace seemed a bit eerie.

The young woman paced back and forth by herself. Her brows were furrowed as she pondered about how to explain herself. It was likely that no one within the clan had discovered the secret Supreme Being Bone within his body unless they had a high cultivation and carried him daily. People who met these conditions should only have been his parents, and right now he was already eight or nine months old. He had long passed the need for someone to carry him.

"Little Yi was naturally born with double pupils and can see through many origin of powers. No one else should have this kind of power, so no one else should be aware of this!" The young woman's eyebrows relaxed after thinking about this matter.

"If that couple die under the Pi Xiu's claws or perished out there for whatever reason, then everything will be perfect." She lightly spoke to herself and hung a cold expression at the corners of her mouth.

*Hong!*

Suddenly, a terrifying noise echoed through, and the underground palace collapsed. The exit was destroyed by a tremendous force. A majestic elder with a full set of white hair and beard rushed in. His entire body was covered in endless arrays of light like a burning divine flame.

The young woman was alarmed. The underground palace entrance wasn't something that a normal person could forcefully break through. It was only something that could only be done by the clan's supreme experts.

Divine multi-colored light gushed out into ten thousand directions. An old man broke into the secret room like an angry lion. After seeing the scene in front of his eyes, his eye sockets practically bursted out. He shouted out in a world-shaking voice "Slut, you vile and poisonous woman!"

This was one of the two lord of affairs within the clan. His seniority was well respected and his strength was extremely powerful. Usually he wouldn't appear in public and would cultivate his body and mind within an ancient cave to gain enlightenment.

Shi Hao's parents entrusted their child to him and one other person. Only they knew about the Supreme Being Bone within his body as this was considered classified information.

Originally, it was him and another elder who were supposed to look after Shi Hao to ensure he was protected. In the end, they were old as well as being males, so they didn't really know how to take care of a child. After that, they agreed to let the younger generation look after him.

The tribe was always peaceful. The wives of their grandson all tried their best these past few months to healthily raise little pretty Shi Hao to relieve them of their worries. Never did they think that such a disaster would have happened today.



This elder was always careful and dispatched experts to follow the little guy. Today, this young woman spent too long taking two children to look at the Archaic Divine Bird's descendants. The experts who followed rushed back in confusion and reported that a few people entered the underground palace. After finding out they couldn't open the door, they rushed back shocked.

"You vile women. I'll kill you!" The old man's hair and beard were all shining and a golden lion. Instantly, he pounced forth. Like squeezing a little chick, he grabbed her neck and lifted her up with one hand.

Although the young woman's position was very high and had exceptional strength, compared to this elder, she was absolutely nothing. Her face paled on this spot, and all the symbols on her body were going to explode.

"Fourth grandfather, don't kill my mother!" Shi Yi was woken up by the roar. He took that silver knife by the bedhead and pressed it against his own neck until a bloody scar appeared.

"You... little bastard!" The elder was angry.

"Fourth brother, let her go first." Another elder walked in and his entire body bursted with scarlet light like an old phoenix. Although he was old, he had eyes like golden lamps and appeared spry and nimble.

"Fifth elder, what do you mean. This is one of your younger generations, so you want to selfishly forgive her?" The old man with the appearance of a golden lion shouted.

"Fourth grandfather, please don't kill my mother!" On the other side, the double pupiled Shi Yi spoke once again. The silver knife was soaked in blood against his cut neck.

"Do you see? We lost a Supreme Being! Could it be that you want to look on helplessly as another double pupiled child dies? In the ancient era, this is a saint, a god. Let her go first and argue later." The elder with the appearance of a phoenix said.

*Hong!*

The golden lion elder viciously tossed the young woman against the opposite wall. A huge sound was produced as the trembling caused many stones to fall. She couldn't stand up for a long time.

"Ziling, I've let you two down. I couldn't take of little Hao and let him suffer a gargantuan amount of grievance and torment." The elder snarled towards the sky.

"Fourth grandpa... I'm cold, it hurts." The little guy who curled up by the corner of the bed feebly opened his mouth.

"Good child, it's all my fault!" The elder took him into his chest and his tears almost fell down. He activated the mysterious powers of the precious symbols and wrapped him in the multi-colored light that he emitted.

"Where's the Supreme Being Bone?" His body was scarlet red. His divine splendor surged as Blood Phoenix elder asked

The young woman's face was pale. She stood up without a word.

"Grandfather, it's inside my body." Shi Yi threw down the silver knife and calmly said.

The Blood Phoenix elder heard this and an unusual light flashed in his eyes. He did not speak for a long time.

The elder who held the little guy became even angrier having hearing that. He said in a trembling voice "My Stone Tribe has ancestral rules. We cannot cause internal strife and must unite against the foreign powers. Otherwise, how can we walk out of our ancestral land and conquer this vast territory? How could we control millions and millions of people with an emperor on the throne and countless number of kings? You woman, too vile, this tribe cannot tolerate you!"

"This affair has gotten complex and now involves a Supreme Being Bone. This is the highest level of classified information within the tribe that cannot be leaked out. This isn't a place for talking. Let's go back first then talk." The elder on the side said.

"Fifth elder, you think we can't hide this anymore?!" The Golden Lion elder shouted.

"No matter what, we can't let the naturally born Supreme Being disappear. Let's return to the mansion then talk." The elder who emitted scarlet light said.

"Although I'm not taking any actions now. When Ziling returns, he won't let this slide. With his temperament, if he doesn't destroy your family, he will wipe out a majority of it. If you treat him unfairly, he is not the type of person that will let it go!" The Golden Lion elder spoke with bold and powerful words.

## **Chapter 58 - Shi Ziling**

The mansion was grand and magnificent, and majestic palace halls decorated the interior. Its grandeur was boundless, and it was just like a heavenly temple situated in the human world. It was dyed under the golden radiance of the sunset, solemn and serene. It gave people a spiritual mood, making them want to bow down and worship it.

However, under this blessed atmosphere, a dark wave was billowing within this building. Great waves of darkness rushed forth, and killing intent permeated the huge palace hall. Within one of the palace halls, the atmosphere was extremely tense, and ten or so elders were sitting upright. Symbols flickered about, and they could erupt at any time.

The little guy was on the verge of death. His Supreme Being Bone was taken out, and this matter shook the higher officials. These elders who all had high positions were dragged out, as this matter could not be concealed from them.

These tens of people were ordinarily in isolation, and did not partake in any worldly affairs to the point where some of these elders had not appeared in front of the tribe for over twenty years. However, they were all disturbed from their isolation, and were asked to come out from seclusion.

"A natural born Supreme Being was unexpected injured by the tribe. Did the sky turn upside down? Kill this woman by death of a thousand cuts right away!" An elder was absolutely furious.

"Her grandfather and clansman aren't simple people; they are quite strong. If we kill without saying a word, it will be rather troublesome. The inner members of the capital were already discussing this matter. Words will spread like wind, if we explain about this matter, the news of the Supreme Being Bone will inevitably be exposed to the world." Another elder gently said.

“Even if the emperor did this, he would still have to explain it to everyone under the sky, let alone her family. You want to hide this matter, so you place emotion over reason and bend the law to help your own?” cried out an elder on the side. His eyes contained the sun, moon and stars, and the aura he gave off even twisted the tables.

The palace hall was covered in terrifying dense symbols. Electricity interwove, and the smell of conflict was dense to the extreme.

The little guy was at his last breath, and was carried within an individual’s chest. He was currently protected by a divine light that was as vigorous as the ocean, nourishing his life force and preventing his weak essence from dying out.

“She will naturally be dealt with, so we can talk about it later. Right now, the important matter is not losing the Supreme Being Bone. A Supreme Being that belongs to our Stone Tribe cannot simply disappear because of this.” spoke an elder with a penetrating gaze. His scarlet body seemed like it was bathed in a heavenly flame, and he was calm and steady.

“Fifth elder, what do you mean?” The elder that looked like a golden lion shouted as he stood up, “We have to take it out and put it inside Shi Hao to let him continue growing it. This belongs to him, no one else should think about taking it!”

“If it’s taken out, it’ll be difficult for it to continue growing right away.”

“Just because little Yi is part of your family, you have to protect him until the end. The Supreme Being Bone should belongs to whom it rightfully belongs to!”

Divine light flashed between these two people and the palace hall rumbled like mountains; the entire holy palace hall was shaking.

“Fourth brother, it’s not because I gave in to bribes.” The elder who looked like a Blood Phoenix stood up and pointed towards the little guy and said, “You guys look. This child is so weak and feeble. Even though he is being fed precious medicine daily, it’s still hard for him to recover. How can he nourish the Supreme Being Bone?”

With these words, the quarreling sounds suddenly lessened. Many people stopped talking because this was the truth. Whether or not the little guy could still live was hard to say.

“In my opinion, I’d rather not want the Supreme Being Bone than break tribe rules. Behead that mother and child!” An elder with a fiery temper said.

After saying this, everyone jumped a bit in fear. Not only would the tribe lose a Supreme Being, the double pupil child will have to perish as well?

“Second brother, calm down. Little Yi is still an ignorant child. This matter is unrelated to him. He is like the ancient saints and possess a deity’s potential. In the future, he will eventually disdain ten thousand tribes. Don’t involve this with him.” A few people reconciled.

“Ignorant child? How does he even resemble one! After he came back, he was desperate and put a knife to his throat and said if his mother dies, he would die with her. This kind of crime, how can we let that

vile women go and make everything go her way?" said the elder coldly. His entire body was covered in a brilliant splendor like a river of stars, and it circulated with frightening power.

"We can push back the topic on how to handle that vile woman until later. Right now, we need to first talk about the Supreme Being Bone."

Many people were silent within the palace hall. No matter what, they couldn't bear to see both children being wasted. The strongest bloodlines must continue.

"The Supreme Being Bone is already implanted within little Yi's body, how are the results?" Right at this moment, the one with the highest seniority, an old man who hasn't left his private dwelling for thirty years suddenly opened his eyes like the emergence of two golden suns. Splendid rays of light burst forth causing rumbling sounds that terrified others to an extreme.

Everyone suddenly calmed down and no longer quarreled.

"It already fused together with little Yi and gained the nourishment of his flesh and blood. You already can't tell that it once belonged to another person; the results were astonishing. It was like it was born naturally within his body," said the fifth elder.

Everyone's hearts trembled and felt emotional; it actually succeeded. Double pupil in addition to the Supreme Being Bone, how high will he reach in the future? That kind of accomplishment was simply inconceivable.

"We'll talk about this in a few days, let's end this today for now," said another elder. His position was incredibly ancient, and he also had not shown his face for twenty to thirty years.

Everyone nodded. The fourth elder who seemed like a golden lion and that elder with the fiery temperament were speechless. They knew that the tribe would not allow the Supreme Being Bone and the dual pupils perish.

Several days later, news came through. The Supreme Being Bone was unaffected within Shi Yi's body. It was bound by a powerful life force and was practically fused into his body.

"Spiteful!" The fourth elder lightly bellowed. He knew that he lacked the power to reverse this desperate situation, and what this signified was obvious. He held the feeble little guy with an unpleasant emotion.

The little guy's aura was weak. His eyes were dim without expression. Although he was nourished by the spiritual essence of the tribe's experts, it was still difficult for him to make a recovery. Everyone sighed within their hearts.

The clansman found many spiritual medicines, but they were all useless. It was hard for him to recover. His little face was pale and he was continuously coughing, and would often shiver with coldness all over.

After half a month, his state worsened. His large eyes did not contain a trace of brilliance and looked even sicker, as if he could die at any time.

Moreover, at midnight, the little guy's bones would creak and his entire body would decrease in size. His entire body lost its spiritual essence, and it severely degenerated.

He was clearly eight to nine months old, but because of his critical injuries, he seemed like he became several months younger. His body worsened by the day.

"Are you... my fourth grandpa?" The little guy laid on his bed and opened his emotionless and expressionless eyes as he feebly asked.

He continued to degenerate. It was as if there was a bottomless pit within his body eating away at his blood essence and bones. He seemed like he was only a few months old and did not seem as intelligent as he was before, practically unable to recognize the people beside him.

The elder was heartbroken and unceasingly lightly patted him and coaxed him to sleep.

"Why am I almost forgetting the people beside me? It's becoming more and more fuzzy..." The little guy tried his best to recollect his memory, but his eyes became increasingly bewildered.

He was clearly an intelligent and lively child, but now he became like this. It made the servants sad, and it was difficult for them to watch this.

After several days, even talking became a strenuous task. His eyes lost all traces of light. He looked at the little girl who stood beside his bed and asked in confusion, "Sister, who are you?"

The pretty little girl wiped away her tears and light replied, "I'm sister Mang, young master, how could you not remember me?"

"Sister Mang, so familiar. How can I not remember?" The Little Guy tried his best to think back. He stared at the ceiling with his large expressionless eyes that had lost the liveliness it had in the past.

The little girl wept. Fearing others would hear, she covered her mouth. Tears stringed out of her large eyes as she finally lightly said, "I heard fourth elder's words. You are a Supreme Being. No one could compared to you, but you were harmed."

"I'm a Supreme Being..." The little guy muttered.

"Right, you're a Supreme Being. A natural born Supreme Being. Little Guy, you will certainly get better!" The little girl wept.

"I will, I'm a Supreme Being. I'll get better." The little guy lightly spoke.

"Ya, I remember. You're sister Mang. You told me many stories and told me that you'll take me to look at Scarlet Feathered Cranes. You are so nice to me." The little guy suddenly remembered who this little girl was.

"En! Young master, you have to remember. You're a Supreme Being, and don't forget that I'm sister Mang. Everything will get better." The little girl wept continuously.

"En!" The little guy made great effort and nodded, and it seemed as if he remembered something else, he said "I seem to have some memories now. How come several other brothers and sisters did not come?"

"The other servant's children did not come. Young master Shi Bing... they went to cultivate." The little girl smiled with great difficulty.

These few days, the other children within the tribe came less and less to the point that they disappeared. Even the other uncles and aunts of the tribe were practically unseen either and no longer came to look after him.

The little guy grew weaker by the day, and he was no longer the intelligent and dazzling child who was destined to become a supreme expert.

No one within the tribe said much. They weren't that superficial. They came less and less and became more detached than ever, however, a child that young couldn't understand these facts.

Eventually, the little guy became weaker and weaker and degenerated into a critical state. Even sister Mang and the fourth elder could no longer recognize him.

"Young master, you have to remember. You are a Supreme Being. Don't forget me either, I'm sister Mang." The pretty young girl stood by the bed weeping with her large swollen red eyes.

But the little guy could no longer speak and didn't know how to open his mouth to do so.

After month later, Shi Ziling returned. He did not find the thirteenth elder, and after entering his mansion he immediately felt something was wrong since the mood was strange.

"Where's little Hao?!" He shouted.

When the couple saw the little guy they were shocked to the point that they shivered. Was this a child that was around ten months old, how come he's this weak and small? His eyes did not have any shine to it. Where did the intelligence and spirited light he once had go?

When the feeble little guy saw the couple, he subconsciously extended his hands and simple mindedly laughed like he felt an affection and warmth coming from them. He wanted them to carry him.

"Little Hao!" Shi Ziling yelled. His eyes almost bled. His father disappeared and his child was sabotaged. He was about to go mad.

"My child, what happened to you?" The little guy's mother was practically about to faint. She held him tightly within her bosoms right away.

"Ziling, I've let you couple down. I didn't take care of little Hao well. I shouldn't have let others raise him. You guys should punish this old man!" The elder that seemed like a golden lion painfully said.

"What exactly happened?!"

When Shi Ziling learned the truth, he went mad. All the black hair on his head stood upright. With a golden spear within his hand and symbols surrounding his entire body, his fighting spirit boiled. With a rumbling sound, a spear directly uprooted a portion of the palace as he fought his way towards the direction where Shi Yi's bloodline lived.

"Eleventh elder calm down. If you have something to say, say it nicely. We'll give you a good explanation!" When a group of people heard the commotion, they rapidly rushed over.

The so called ranked eleventh wasn't because he was the eleventh relative, but it was because he was the eleventh most powerful within the tribe. For the sake of appearing close, the tribe amalgamated and established this ranking.

"Go away!" Shi Ziling's eyes stood upright. With the divine golden spear in his hand and symbols overflowing into the heavens like the ocean surging violently, his rage struck the heavens.

With a *honglong* sound, the group of people all rapidly fled. Every one of them was spitting out blood as none of them could block. All the mysterious patterns protecting their bodies exploded.

Like a golden god of war, Shi Ziling doused in a golden divine flame that overflowed into the heavens as he advanced in large stride with a golden spear in his hands. Divine radiance shot forth from within his eyes, and with his incredibly cold voice, he said "Whoever dares to block my way, I'll kill them no matter who it is or where they came from!"

"Eleventh elder, don't act so impulsively!" A young man said while blocking the way.

"Impulsively? Hahaha..." Shi Ziling laughed madly. With ice cold eyes and yelled "You are little Yi's own uncle right? The one responsible for bullying the people of our family? Get lost!"

The golden spear within his hands stabbed forth. An incredibly heavy divine light filled with uncountable symbols constructed battle spears made of light one after another. They emitted a foggy light that overflowed into the heavens as they flew forward.

*Pu!*

The youth across from him also began to act, but he was simply unable to defend. His weapon snapped and his precious artifact broke, then he was pierced by a divine golden spear and flew into the distance. *Boom*, he was pierced onto one of the doors within the palace upstairs. He coughed out large mouthfuls of blood. Shock filled his eyes as their difference in power was too great.

"Ziling, don't create such a mess. You can handle that vile woman, but little Yi is still a child, you can't kill him." A group of elders appeared.

"All of you, go away. When my son was suffering, where were all of you? She broke one of my son's bones, I'll break a hundred of her son's bones!" Shi Ziling shouted with rage with tears flowing within his eyes.

When he returned to the tribe, seeing his adorable and intelligent child that he was before put into such a state, it made his heart twitch and bleed.

*Hong!*

Shi Ziling swept with the golden battle spear within his hands. His heavenly shocking precious technique activated. Like all the gods in heaven chanting together, ear-splitting cries began to erupt. n(-o-)V/.e.(l--  
**B.-1--n**

The few elders who blocked his way all flew away from the shock. They spat blood violently from within their mouths with incomparable horror.

When Ziling thought of his own child, it felt as if a knife was twisted within his heart. The little guy was too pitiful. He was originally a Supreme Being, but his Supreme Being Bone was taken away. As his tears flew, he released his murderous aura.

## **Chapter 59 - Insanity**

Scarlet clouds blossomed. An elder took out a string of bone beads the size of goose eggs, and each of the beads sparkled with a precious light. They looked like stars flying in the sky, and power fluctuated terrifyingly.

They constructed a diagram of the stars and expanded outwards like a net, as if a river of stars were flowing. It contained a boundless aura and immediately enshrouded Shi Ziling below.

“Let me through!”

Shi Ziling shouted loudly, and his full head of black hair went crazy. With a wave of his spear, golden light overflowed the skies and trembled the heavens. Even the corners of his eyes were split apart as he cried tears of blood. For his child to suffer such a disastrous tragedy, it made his heart drip blood. Right now, he would kill whoever stood in his way!

The precious technique shocked the heavens. With a rumbling sound, he hollered out the incantations, and as if he was renouncing all deities through this chant, endless divine radiance scattered about, enshrouding this area. That diagram of stars was immediately broke apart.

“Break!”

Shi Ziling shouted loudly. He raised the spear in his hand, and the primitive symbols began to take shape as he rushed forward. Golden rays of light submerged everything in front of him.

With *kacha* sounds, the strings connecting the snow white bone beads were broke one after another. The powerful strength of the symbols dissipated into a vast body of divine light as it began to disperse in all four directions.

Many palaces abruptly flew into the air as if they were dead leaves. Under this berserk attack, they were all insignificant. Immediately after, they shattered in the air, turning into dust.

This string of bone beads was a rare and powerful precious artifact, yet it was broken so easily by the battle spear and dissipated into heaven and earth divine essence. It made all the tribe elders’ hearts sore.

Stone Clan’s members were all relatives of the emperor, however, even though they were bestowed the status of kings and were quite formidable, they still couldn’t casually waste rare precious artifacts. The corners of this elder’s mouth was bleeding, and his body was violently trembling. Many of his bones were broken, and he flew across the air before smashing into another palace. It was smashed apart, causing smoke and dust to rise.

“Ziling stop. We’re all family. Don’t make such a big fuss and hurt family!”

A group of elders walked out from within the dust. They were covered in dust and had bloodstains all over. There was a look of anger and astonishment on their faces. This nephew was too powerful, and he was chasing right in his father’s footsteps.



"Injuring family? The Supreme Being Bone within my son's body was taken away. His life's in danger, but that vile woman's family is still living well. Doesn't that already break our relationships?!" Shi Ziling was seething with anger. The golden light over his body was flourishing even more now, brightly illuminating the sky and the earth like a burning divine flame. His voice was cold and reprimanded loudly, "Although we have the same grandparents, none of you are my opponents. Apart from that vile woman's bloodline, all of you get out; otherwise, don't blame me for being ruthless and massacring you all!"

"You..." Angry looks appeared on some of the people's faces.

"Ziling, if you have something to say, say it properly. What is there that we can't sit down and talk about?" An elder advised.

"What's there to talk about? You already made the decision to protect that vile woman and leaving the casualty of this to lick his wounds all by himself? Whether my son can even survive right now is tough to say, and you guys are telling me to sit? Very well, chop that vile woman and Shi Yi apart for me!"

"Impudence, this is the decision made by over ten elders and you want to oppose it?" An elder shouted loudly with a feathered fan that was wrapped in thunder and wind in his hand. He waved the fan with all his strength, and divine thunder descended onto earth, creating endless purple rays on the spot. n)-  
*OVeℓb1n*

"You're Shi Yi's granduncle?" Shi Ziling's footsteps basically never stopped. He was charging forward from start to finish. A long whistle sounded, and endless burning rays of electricity shot forth from his eyes like golden lightning.

*Kacha!*

Suddenly, deafening rolls of thunder packed the heaven and earth with bristles of electricity, creating a huge violent explosion.

The fan within that elder's hands burst open. When the lightning withdrew, that entire person was burnt black and his head was smoking. Whether he was dead or alive was unknown. Afterwards, he was once again sent flying by a beam of golden light that was released from Shi Ziling's eyes. He collided into a palace, and never stood up again.

Everyone breathed in a breath of cold air. Shi Ziling was too powerful, and he was worthy of being called the genius of the generation. With these methods and the heroic appearance of a god of war, he eclipsed those of the older generation as they were simply incapable of being his match.

"Fifteenth elder truly gave birth to a good child." A few people muttered.

The fifteenth elder's prowess were rather renowned within the empire. With only two arrows, he shot down an Archaic Descendant — a Luan. Who else could accomplish this? His cultivation was world-shaking.

It was truly because of this that he dared to kill an extremely pure-blooded Pi Xiu youth in the hundred clan battlefield. Many elders of the older generation all guessed the fifteenth elder's intentions. He wanted to baptize his grandson's body with the true blood of a genuine Pi Xiu.

Right now, his son was just as emphatic and decisive. His power shocked the capital city, and none of the elders of the older generation were his opponent. Like a golden god of war, he trembled the hearts of others.

If could be said that if not for the fact that another family gave birth to Shi Yi, who was naturally born with divine gifts and the dual pupils possessed by ancient saints, Shi Ziling would inevitably be the one bearing the flag of the tribe in the future.

In actuality, even if there was a Shi Yi, Shi Ziling's family would inevitably rise in power. No one could cover up the radiance because his son was born with a Supreme Being Bone.

Unfortunately, things ended up like this in the end, and it made people want to wring their own wrists while deeply sighing.

*Honglong!*

Shi Ziling walked forward in large strides. With each step, huge cracks would be left in the ground below. It was as if a giant golden giant was moving, and nothing could stop him.

"Bind!"

An elder shouted loudly. He held a vine in his hand, and that vine was a precious artifact created from a powerful botanical creature. It was entirely black, but currently, it was shining with luscious light.

With a *hong* sound, the floor of this palace was penetrated by one spirit vine after another, each of them emitting precious light. Like flood dragons, they crazily charged towards Shi Ziling to bind him.

"Such despicable creatures. The people of your bloodlines, blocking me means death!" Shi Ziling shouted loudly.

He travelled like a dragon and took steps like a tiger; his might overflowed the heavens. All the hair on his head instantly rose up violently, and every strand of hair was sparkling. Afterwards, they emitted golden rays of light like a sun god, making his entire person seem incomparably resplendent.

*Hong!*

This thick golden hair poured down like a waterfall, charging towards the spirit vines. as if they were breaking and pulling dried up and rotten weeds, he twisted all the spirit vines into pieces and then struck towards the precious artifact in that old expert's hands.

With a *pu* sound, that precious vine exploded on the spot and burned into ashes. This powerful technique shocked and stunned the onlookers, sending chills and shivers down their spines.

"F\*ck off!"

Shi Ziling shouted. He brandished the long spear in his hand, and with a *pu* sound, fresh flood splashed outwards, directly tossing up that elder right into a man-made mountain. It broke apart, and the elder spat out blood from his mouth.

"Ziling, you're turning into a demon. Stop immediately!" A group of elders shouted loudly.

"If doing this for the sake of my child makes me a demon, then today I might as well degenerate into a devil!" Shi Ziling roared. His hair madly danced as he was bathed within a burning golden light. With large steps, he rushed forward and no one was able to fight him.

He brandished his golden spear, and fresh blood spilt ten inches into the air from time to time. No one dared to stop him, since they would just be killed. This made everyone involuntarily fall back and turn pale.

"Lay out the symbols to lock this area and suppress him!"

At this moment, he had already entered the place where Shi Yi's family lived. Everyone in that family became nervous as they arranged the precious bones into a killing formation to suppress Shi Ziling.

"I'll see who can stop me!" Shi Ziling was like an unrivalled demon king. Right now the killing aura around his body reached the heavens. The light within his eyes shocked a group of elders into trembling and retreating. He looked towards them, and unexpectedly, no one looked back at him. Shi Ziling grasped his battle spear and with one step, he advanced ten feet. He fought as he advanced, and the palace his target's family lived was collapsing.

"Subdue and kill!"

The precious bones shined, and one patch of symbols after another interweaved on the ground, densely covering the air. They formed an inescapable net and suppressing Shi Ziling within.

*Hou....*

Shi Ziling was crazy. He madly rushed into the air. Like a burning divine flame, his entire body exploded with unmeasurable amounts of light as if he was forged in gold. With his indomitable spirit, he waved the battle spear within his hands with all his might.

Immediately, the chants of heavenly deities were heard once again. Endless amount of power surged forth violently. With a precious technique that shook the heavens, he was like a divine golden deity as he swept across in every direction.

*Hong!*

A gigantic and violent explosion occurred where he stood, and rubble flew into the clouds. Divine light was released outwards like a boundless ocean. Shi Ziling's battle intent rose into the heavens. His battle spear danced and the entire area collapsed, and all the precious bones exploded.

"All of you, die for me!"

He brandished the golden battle spear within his hands. All those who were a part of the formation flew outwards like scarecrows before toppling over. Their blood splattered everywhere. No one was able to stop him as he pressed forward with large steps.

Shi Ziling's wife carried their child. Sparkling radiance circulated her entire body as she followed closely behind the entire way.

The little guy was very bewildered. Looking at the figure that seemed like a heavenly deity in front of him, he kept extending his little hands and stretched towards it as he felt an intimacy towards it. He tried to shout *yiya* from his mouth, but he was unable to speak a single word.

His mother's nose was aching, and teardrops gathered within her beautiful eyes. The once spirited and intelligent child she once had now degenerated into this state. It made her feel so sad that her heart was bleeding.

"Stop him!" Many people shouted out in horror.

Shi Ziling became a demon, and he became completely insane. It made them fear that he was going to completely exterminate all of them.

"Kill him for me, kill him!"

As a king, he naturally had many servants and even more scapegoats. This family feared that Shi Ziling would come and settle his debts with them, and naturally made many preparations. A group of densely packed people rushed forth. They were all experts that had no fear of death, and like ants with the will to bite an elephant to death, they wanted to completely tire out Shi Ziling while he was alive before killing him.

"Cowards!"

Shi Ziling did not show any fear. He stuck his battle spear onto the floor and activated his most powerful precious technique. At that moment, he was like a deity they offered sacrifices to. His aura was as powerful as a saint.

A heavenly shocking sound was produced. Endless divine light burst forth as if he stood in the center of the world. The sun, moon and stars revolved around him, and a huge vicious beast appeared, sweeping in all four directions.

*Aohou...*

A deafening beast cry sounded out. This was a world-shocking precious technique. This fuzzy Archaic vicious beast frantically wreaked havoc, and nothing could hinder its rampage. With a single drop of its claws, over ten people fell victim to the bloodbath.

This area became a scene of slaughter. That huge body was powerful and unrivaled. As it soared, over a hundred experts were quickly killed, and everyone was terrified.

This terrifying technique made people's hair stand up. With just one person, he was shockingly confronting an entire family of experts.

*Hong!*

Ultimately, Shi Ziling himself also began to move. His entire body began to emit an unfathomable amount of golden light. He swept forward, and the remaining people all flew away as their blood splashed out.

In this short moment, the space in front of him was emptied. There was no one left to stop him, as they had all been disposed of.

"Ziling, have you killed enough and released some steam?" A group of people appeared in front of him. The one speaking was indeed the Fifth Elder. Scarlet clouds surged from his body like a noble Blood Phoenix from Nirvana, and his golden eyes were like two golden lamps.

At his side was an extraordinarily gifted child with natural born double pupils. Although he was young, his presence and calmness put even adults to shame.

After Shi Yi obtained the Supreme Being Bone, he became even more extraordinary. When he blinked, divine light circulated around his eyes. With every movement, he unexpectedly exerted a frightening and imposing aura.

He was still young, yet he already possessed such an exceptionally terrifying aura, as if he was destined to rule over every living being. He was like a deity who had just descended down into the world, looking down on everyone.

"Not enough!" Shi Ziling responded coldly. He looked back towards the little guy who had expressionless eyes. He was full of worry since the little guy was on his last breaths. With his battle spear in hand, he pointed forward and said "Unless you restore my son, a debt in blood must be repaid with blood. You people committed such malicious actions, even heaven cannot tolerate this. Since you broke my son's Supreme Being Bone, pay it back with a hundred of yours!"

## **Chapter 60 - Who Will Fight?**

"Ziling, no one wished for this to happen. How can this matter be compensated? Do not hesitate to ask, however, you can't destroy my clan's right hand," the elder calmly said.

"Fifth elder, what are you saying?!" Shi Ziling's eyes widened with his golden battle spear vertical on the floor. He stared towards the group of experts across from him and said, "Seizing my son's Supreme Being Bone and causing him to degenerate nearly to death, moreover allowing that disastrous piece of shit become the clan's right hand man, how ironic that these words are coming out of your mouth!"

'Fifth elder' meant that he was ranked fifth in his generation. His name was Ming Yuan and was a generation older than Shi Ziling's father. He was a clan elder within the tribe and had a powerful and unfathomably deep cultivation.

"Ziling, whether this complicated matter is right or wrong should be discussed. You don't need to be angry. Let's sit down and talk it over slowly. We would certainly compensate you to your satisfaction." Shi Yuan blinked his eyes; divine light circulated around him and his aura was terrifying.

"Save it!" How could Shi Ziling not be aware that the tribe had already made a decision a long time ago? How can it be taken back? He coldly said, "Let's not talk about other things, hand over little Hao's Supreme Being Bone."

The expressions of the group of people across him all changed. They were all experts from Shi Yuan's family and they numbered over ten people. This request was impossible to fulfil; they couldn't hand over the Supreme Being Bone no matter what.

"Ziling, if the Supreme Being Bone is taken out again, it will be hard for it to continue working. Use something else as compensation." Shi Ziling gently told him.

“Whether or not it will continue working, you don’t have to worry about it. What belong to little Hao cannot be owned by anyone else!” Shi Ziling shouted. There was a melancholic feeling within his heart. The precious bone that originally belonged to his child was taken just like that by someone else.

“No!” Shi Yuan shook his head resolutely and said, “For our tribe’s prosperity, this type of thing cannot happen. The natural born Supreme Being cannot disappear.”

“You refuse?” Shi Ziling’s imposing manner was like a rainbow. His eyes accumulated thunder and lightning. With his battle spear in hand, he began to take large steps. he looked forward and said, “Then I’ll take it myself!”

He stared at Shi Yi and pointed the golden battle spear at his chest from afar. Multicolored light began to surge, and symbols rumbled like thunder as he began to take action.

At Shi Yuan’s sides, many experts held their weapons. A furious look gathered in their eyes as they prepared to take action. They were not going to allow a natural born dual pupiled saint to die young; they wanted to fight right then and there.

“Good, good, good!” Shi Ziling said the word ‘good’ three times consecutively. His rage began to surge violently, and the golden light within his pupils flourished even more.

“Ziling, any other request is fine. You just can’t hurt little Yi.” Shi Yuan walked out with a calm and steady gait. Scarlet light surged around his body and his shocking might fluctuated up and down like an ocean. He was an absolutely top-level expert. Let alone within the tribe, his name was even reputed within the entire empire.

Shi Ziling raised his spear. What else was there to be said? The only choice now was to fight. Around his golden battle spear, divine symbol appeared one after another, and they looked like they were forged from metal. There was a cold feeling about them as they surrounded his battle spear, and they were emitting incomparable divine might.

“Kill!”

Shi Ziling charged forward. With a shake of his battle spear, the entire sky began to shake. Those symbols, seemingly lifelike, emitted divine splendor and pressured downwards.

With a *honglong* sound, the ten or so experts across from him involuntarily backed off. Like the weight of ten thousand mountains crushing down, it made all of their hearts quiver, and their bodies knelt down.

This was the difference between them. Shi Ziling was a genius even recognized by the emperor, and his name was known everywhere. His strength was something that far surpassed what they could handle, and only clan leaders stood a chance against him.

Only Shi Yuan remained on the battlefield. All the others staggered away without the strength stand on their feet, otherwise, their flesh and bones would have been crushed under the pressure of his aura.

Rumbling sounds echoed as Shi Yuan’s arms shook. Like a Blood Phoenix taking off into the skies, the scarlet light around him flowed into the heavens. His imposing aura suddenly increased by tenfold in power, blocking the incoming might of the golden battle spear.

*Hong!*

The battle spear was like a rainbow as its might pressed forward. It gathered up all the golden symbols within the air, trembling the heavens and the earth.

Symbols densely covered Shi Yuan's right hand and transformed it into a divine wing as he struck forward. Splendid and dazzling scarlet phoenix feathers curled around him as the world-shocking cries of a phoenix were released.

The divine phoenix wing collided with the golden battle spear. Like two active volcanoes, magma flowed into the sky and flames covered the air. This entire area was glaring, and nothing else could be seen.

Both sides violently clashed. In the blink of an eye, they had over ten exchanges. One person was wrapped in golden light like a god of war, and the other was bathed in scarlet clouds like an Archaic Devil Bird, the Blood Phoenix. Both their speeds were extremely fast, and they unceasingly collided with each other, each time releasing an intense light that reached the skies.

The spectators were all shocked. Shi Ziling was too powerful; he was able to force such a powerful clan elder to fight for his life. None of them could believe it as the difference in the amount of time they had spent cultivating differed by an extremely large margin!

An shrill phoenix cry sounded, cracking open all the metal and rock in that area. Palace halls collapsed one after another, and it startled all the experts. They immediately used their symbols to protect their bodies, otherwise, they would have inevitably received injuries.

Shi Yuan's hair and beard extended. Lightning accumulated within his eyes, and his entire body shined. An Archaic Devil Bird rushed forth from within his body, and it was scarlet red all over with pretty and colorful tail feathers. It expanded its wings, took to the sky, and aimed to kill Shi Ziling.

He utilized his most powerful precious technique. Killing intent surged, frightening the onlookers into a state of incomparable shock. The clan elder was forced into using this method.

*Hou...*

A dull roar sounded from where Shi Ziling stood. His entire body blossomed with golden light, and a huge vicious beast emerged as it squeezed between the heavens and the earth. Its head was held high as it roared, and it was as if a sovereign king who was served by over ten thousand creatures appeared as it overlooked the boundless earth.

The figure of this beast was fuzzy, but no matter who it was, they knew this was one of the most powerful vicious beasts. Otherwise, there was no way it could possess such a tyrannical presence.

With a rumble, the huge vicious beast's claws descended, covering the palace halls below. Its vicious aura shook everything within ten squared meters, and everyone couldn't help but tremble and kneel down.

The Archaic Devil Bird released a long cry. It swept with its colorful wings toward that beast's claws and the two clashed violently.

This was a battle of precious techniques; a battle of life and death between two experts who stood at the very peak. Boundless divine light swept in all four directions, terrifying everyone.

“Grandfather, hit his left rib!” At this moment, Shi Yi suddenly opened his mouth. His eyes held two pupils flowing with divine splendor. At a very young age, he already possessed a terrifying presence. His eyes were able to see through many things in this world, and he saw an opening in Shi Ziling, directly yelling out to remind his own grandfather to attack that weakness.

*Hong!*

Electricity shot out from Shi Yuan’s eyes. He directed his precious technique, and that Archaic Devil Bird immediately dove downwards towards the left rib of Shi Ziling to target his weakness.

*Hou....*

Unfortunately, that huge Archaic vicious beast released a cry that shook the mountains and rivers while instantly blocking that terrifying Phoenix like vicious bird. The heavens and earths trembled with a strike of its claws.

“Grandfather, attack the left armpit of that vicious beast!” said Shi Yi once again. His eyes were incredibly profound and emitted strands of divine radiance. Incomparably frightening divine powers circulated.

With a *honglong* sound, the Archaic vicious bird attacked once again. Both its wings were spread out and its beak was wide open. It sprayed out endless amounts multicolored light, and a single one of those strands of light was able devastated a group of experts.

*Peng!*

The vicious beast lifted its huge claws and directly slapped the Archaic vicious bird’s beaks to block all the multicolored light, not allowing it to attack.

“Strike its stomach!” shouted Shi Yi once again. His eyes were now like two burning divine lamps. The aura that circulated around him could make many people palpitate in fear.

With another *honglong* sound, the Archaic vicious bird rapidly and viciously flung its tail feathers towards the chest of the vicious beast. Unfortunately, it failed once again and was almost countered by that huge beast claw, leaving it no choice but to rapidly retreat.

“Not good, his speed is too fast!” Sweat dripped from Shi Yi’s forehead. He kept pointing out the weaknesses, however Shi Ziling was incredibly calm and incomparably indifferent. His actions were like lightning, and his control over his precious technique was nimble and masterful without any points to exploit.

Shi Yi had dual pupils and was able to see the origin of many things. He saw the weaknesses, but his the speed at which he pointed them out was fundamentally unable to compete with Shi Ziling’s speed.

“Fifth elder, you’re not enough!” Shi Ziling said. Even more splendid light exploded forth from within his body. That figure of the huge beast rapidly expanded and then exploded into the symbols of the Archaic vicious beast. They rushed in and fused with his body.

His radiance was magnificent as he walked forward with his battle spear in hand. With every step, he shook the earth. He rapidly thrust forward with the battle spear, and golden light penetrated that Archaic vicious bird, killing it immediately.



*Hong!*

The tip of the golden spear changed direction and struck forward once again. Shi Yuan exposed his fearful face, but it was already too late. Symbols wrapped around the spear tip and penetrated his shoulders.

Shi Yuan released a huge scream. He exhausted all the strength within his body and concentrated all the symbols toward his shoulder. It was incredibly dazzling and magnificent. He flew backwards and interweaved his mysterious symbols to stop the sound from expanding. A shining and bloody hole appeared through the front and back where the spear penetrated.

If it was anyone else, their entire body would certainly have split apart before exploding. Even if they were more powerful, that arm would most likely be completely smashed apart, however, Shi Yuan had a shocking precious technique that could freeze his wounds. Although it was half crippled, at least his arm wasn't smashed apart.

Even so, he had already lost his fighting strength. His entire body seemed like it had aged roughly ten years. He had abruptly fallen into the realm of ordinary men, as it was tough for him to fight every again.

Their clan elder lost the fight. In Shi Yuan's family, no one was a match for Shi Ziling. This was simply too mind blowing. How old was he? He was only twenty or so this year, yet he already thoroughly suppressed the strongest people within the tribe!

The scene was completely silent. Shi Yuan's family was dreadful.

Shi Ziling walked forward one step at a time. The golden battle spear in his hand was pointed forward as he stared at Shi Yi and said, "My dear nephew, it was you that told your mother that little Hao had a Supreme Being Bone within his body right? How considerate of you."

Shi Yi didn't say anything and stood where he was. The divine light within his eyes dimmed.

"The tribe has to punish you mother. You're threatening suicide so she doesn't get killed right? I'm curious as to whether or not you really would slit a knife through your own throat if I kill her today." Shi Ziling calmly said.

"Clan elders, why are you still not doing anything?" A few people shouted.

Shi Ziling didn't turned around at all. He knew that the instant he made his move, the clan elder had already appeared and sealed off the entire palace with the precious bones of Archaic Descendants, preventing the sounds of shouting and battling to transmit outside.

"Ziling, thousand mistakes, ten thousand mistakes, it's all our mistakes. This vicious woman is here, it's up to you how you want to deal with her; however, you can't touch little Yi." At this moment, several clan elders appeared together.

Each of them had shockingly powerful abilities. They were all old senior elders who had lived in seclusion for many years, and they were several generations older than Shi Ziling. Their eyes were all splendid like little suns as they were the true experts of the tribe.

In front of them, there was a woman who was bound together and was currently being escorted forward.

“Sister-in-law, is your heart red or is it actually black?” Shi Ziling clenched his teeth and then shouted loudly, “Able to be so cruel and unscrupulous!”

Not far away, Shi Yi had an indifferent expression. His double pupils were shining and emitting an incomparably terrifying aura. There was unexpectedly a bone chilling wind that made everyone shiver.

Shi Ziling continued and said “I told you already. You break one of my son’s bones, I’ll break a hundred of your son’s bones. Today, not even the Sovereign from Heaven will be able to stop me!”

The young woman raised her head and held an ice-cold expression on her face. She said nothing, but her heart was indeed full of fear and regret. Their family had obviously already sent out many of their most powerful experts to kill this couple, how could they have still be alive?

“I’ll let your own eyes bear witness!” Shi Ziling shouted and then abruptly turned around to face Shi Yi. He raised his golden battle spear, and as if it was a metal rod, he prepared to throw it.

“You dare!” Some of the clan elders were furious.

“Ziling, stay your hand. You can’t hurt little Yi, anything else can be discussed!” Other clan elders also shouted.

“Shi Ziling, are you rebelling?!” The clan elders who were more partial towards Shi Yuan were shouting even louder.

All these people blocked him at the same time and immediately used their heaven-shocking precious techniques, illuminating the entire sky.

“So what if I rebel? What I say goes. No one will stop me!” Shi Ziling shouted loudly. He continued to swing the golden battle spear in his hand without changing directions, directly smashing towards where Shi Yi was.

However, the group of tribe elders stood in his way with all kinds of precious techniques were activated. Symbols sealed the direction where the spear descended.

Shi Ziling shook his arm, and incomparably complicated symbols began to interweave and descend along with the golden battle spear, emitting a strange power.

“Not good!” All the clan elders were gob smacked.

They felt a hidden force penetrate straight through their precious techniques, heading straight for Shi Yi. Although the power continuously weakened as it passed through them, it was still very frightening.

“This... what is this precious technique?” They were fearful since the tribe had no records on it. It was extremely strange, and unexpectedly passed through their bodies and precious techniques as it traveled forward. Even if they wanted to stop it, it was too late.

“Ah...”

Shi Yi released a blood-curdling scream. His entire body flew across horizontally into a rock garden. Blood was all over his body, and the bones within his body began to crack and pop. Over a hundred of his bones were broken instantly.

“Little Yi!” The young woman was dreadful and shouted out in fear. Then, she suddenly lifted her head and released a vicious aura while staring at Shi Ziling. She coldly said “My father and the others won’t let you go!”

*Chi!*

Golden rays of light flickered and Shi Ziling indifferently tossed out the golden battle spear in his hand. With a *pu* sound, it penetrated her body and sent her flying. She traveled over ten feet away, and her body was nailed onto the floor.