

Perfect WD 61

Chapter 61 - Dual Pupils

Absolutely silent, everyone was quaking in fear!

What kind of power was this? Even with several clan elders fighting together, they surprisingly still couldn't stop Shi Ziling. He was like an unstoppable god of war as he bathed in the splendid radiance between the heaven and earth.

The young woman was drenched in blood while pinned to the ground. That golden spear was still vibrating, and this killing attack was incomparably terrifying.

Over a hundred bones within Shi Yi had snapped. His entire body was drenched in cold sweat as he lifted his head to see the young woman. His dual pupils immediately shot out two astonishing beams of light as he shouted in an overcast manner.

This was absolutely not the voice of a child. That was an ice-cold, angry, and tyrannical voice that sent chills down everyone's spines.

Shi Ziling was astonished. Although his strongest attack was ninety percent mitigated by several clan elders, it wasn't something that a normal person could live through.

It was merely a child who wasn't even four years old, yet he was already this astonishing. Although hundreds of bones had been broken, he became increasingly tyrannical as his divine furnace burned even brighter on the verge of death.

"Little Yi!"

Several clan elders shouted loudly and became several flashes of electricity. They immediately surrounded him and guarded all sides. They were previously terrified, as this was a child who possessed the dual pupils of the saints and a fused Supreme Being Bone. He was destined for greatness, and in the future, he would rule this ancient country; how could they lose him?

"Ziling, how can you act like this?" A few clan elders shouted.

"Shi Ziling, you overstepped your bounds and had the heart to attack little Yi. Do you truly have a heart of a stone, and want to cripple our tribe's future?" The voice of the clan elders who were partial towards Shi Yuan were even more severe as they berated.

The group of were all worried. The dual pupiled child cannot be allowed to die. The natural born Supreme Being Bone also could not disappear, otherwise, the loss would be disastrous. This was their clan's pride that they placed their futures on.

"Who feels pity for my child then?" Shi Ziling calmed said. That cold intention, that tone of voice and that expression made others tremble. They clearly invoked his wrath.

The little guy was originally intelligent, adorable and was born with a Supreme Being Bone. Previously, he could have looked down on both the heavens and the earth, but in the end, his precious bone was taken away from him. His body went through severe atrophy, to the point where he couldn't recognize

the most intimate people in his life, and couldn't even speak a single word. He was at his last breath, and even his life couldn't be guaranteed.

How could he be willing, how could he not be angry? Shi Ziling was spiteful and mad. After hearing these condemnations, his eyes became terrifyingly cold. Who would pity the little guy, why didn't they care about him?

Two golden rays of light shot out of his eyes as if they were lightning streaking across the air, shocking the group of people into retreat. They were speechless, and a portion of the clan elders were silently ashamed.

"The little guy is really pitiful..." Finally, one of them sighed and stated.

Not only did the naturally born Supreme Being Bone not bring glory and splendor to the clan, he was even back-stabbed. It was truly lamentable. What kind of naive and kindhearted child could make others feel so sad?

"Ziling, no matter what, please stop what you're doing!" An elder urged.

The other clan elders crouched to examine the state Shi Yi's body was in. As long as he wasn't dead, they would treat his wounds no matter how high the price was.

Strands of multicolored light seeped out of Shi Yi's eyes. It was a strange sight. It slowly wrapped up his body like a cocoon and nourished his body. After some *pi pa* sounds, his broken bones actually returned back to their original positions.

Although they couldn't be connected immediately, his body was no longer soft, and he could already sit up. His eyes were as deep as a sea of stars as his dual pupils emitted a mysterious power and continuously released multicolored light.

This astonished many people and sent them into a state of stupor.

"Such a powerful dual pupil individual. It's even more powerful than the legends!" After the fearful events, some clan elders couldn't control their admiration.

With a *weng* sound, his chest began to flicker and brim with holy light, solidifying all of his bloody wounds. Furthermore, his bones began to move rhythmically all over to the tune of a divine sound, as if they were slowly growing well again.

This was the power of the Supreme Being Bone. The people were stunned; it hadn't even been two weeks, yet it was this already this terrifying. It truly lived up to its reputation!

Shi Ziling's heart was in pain. This was little Hao's bone, but it unexpectedly displayed such a shocking effect in the body of another person. If it fully matured, how heaven defying would it be?

"Ziling, give up," advised a clan elder.

"Shi Ziling just restrain yourself now. If not, you'll be put down today!" Those clan elders who were biased towards Shi Yuan weren't courteous at all, and their eyes were full of cold intentions.

Shi Ziling waved his hand and the battle spear that was nailed into the ground was pulled out. Golden rays of light burned magnificently, and with a *pu* sound, it brought with it a blossoming string of blood as it returned. n-/Ⓢ-)v--e(.l//b)-l))n

“Mother!” Shi Yi loudly called out. He unexpectedly left the bosoms of the clan elder and rushed over. His eyes emitted a light with divine splendor that terrified others as he wished to mend that body.

However, before he even approached, the young woman let out a wretched scream as a small portion of her body exploded.

Meanwhile, Shi Ziling took large strides forward and pointed his battle spear forwards with his imposing killing intent.

A clan elder held Shi Yi back immediately and rapidly retreated. Shi Ziling was like a demon king right now, and he would kill everything that blocked his way; they had to avoid the tip of that spear.

“To the several ancestral elders here, you guys were here a long time ago. Why haven’t you shown your face until now?” Shi Ziling suddenly said.

The mansion had been shrouded by hazy light a long time ago. It was the precious bones of an Archaic Descendant that locked this entire area up, preventing the battle and shouting noises from leaking out.

Four elders appeared, and they each appeared in a different corner. They sat upon the palace, and mist curled up around them. They appeared to be hazy and indistinct, as if they were primordial gods that appeared before the heavens were created. They were so terrifying that it made people shudder in fear.

They didn’t make any actions, but they certainly suppressed all four directions.

“Before I entered the mansion and had the chance to take action, you guys already locked down this entire area. Since it already turned out like this, why won’t you guys take action?” Shi Ziling asked.

His eyes were filled with anger. As soon as he returned to his mansion, he felt a strangeness and peculiarity. The supreme experts within the clan had already begun plotting everything before he even went wild.

“Ziling, put everything behind for now. In ten years, you will govern our Stone Clan.” An ancestral elder said.

“To let me keep the seat warm for little Yi and hand it over to him in twenty years?” said Shi Ziling with an indifferent voice as he turned to look at his wife and child. His child was born with a Supreme Being Bone, yet he fell to such an extent. Right now, he had absolutely nothing.

“Ziling, you already killed many people. You should be done venting already. Just give up.” spoke and ancestral elder.

“I can. Just return the Supreme Being Bone back to my child!” Shi Ziling shouted loudly.

The four ancestral elders were silent as they sat in their spiral position. Mist curled around them, making them barely visible and indistinct like the chaos before the birth of the world. However, their seemingly hidden yet terrifying aura trembled the heaven and earth.

“Shi Ziling, you’re being too excessive. Do you know who you’re talking to? Those are our clan’s ancestral elders, do you even have a shred of respect left?!” shouted a few elders.

“F*ck off!” Shi Ziling shouted. Even the clan elders lost to him, how could this ordinary elder who depended on others still dare to provoke him? With a poke of his spear, divine light was released in ten thousand directions. A thousand different colors were displayed, and golden symbols pressed outwards like the sea. With a *pu* sound, that person’s exploded on the spot and only left behind a blood mist.

“Shi Ziling, the clan have not been unkind towards you. This ancestral elders still promises that you’ll have control of the clan after ten years. How are you still unsatisfied?” A clan elder grimly stated.

“Try and say this same bullshit after someone takes a sword and beheads your son!” said Shi Ziling without a trace of politeness.

“Then there’s no other way but to put you down and banish you into the wild and bitter lands!” a person shouted.

An extremely imposing elder walked forward and concentrated all of his spirit to fiercely battle Shi Ziling with the intention of capturing him. The entire area suddenly overflowed with divine light, and the entire heaven and earth lit up as it received the embrace of this resplendent radiance.

However, this imposing elder still flew out in the end while spitting out large chunks of blood. He suffered a serious injury and was almost cut into pieces.

The clan’s experts all came, but upon seeing this, their hearts shuddered. Shi Ziling was truly too powerful. It really was too unfortunate to banish such an outstanding person.

The clan elders were all emotionally stirred, but there were still some people who took action. All of a sudden, three of them walked forward while activating their precious techniques to attack him.

Immediately, this entire place was filled with deafening and ear-splitting noise. Divine light tore through the heavens, and thunder roiling like the ocean. The killing intent was incredibly severe as they destroyed the entire place. All kinds of holy light danced in the air as their supreme precious techniques wreaked havoc.

“Shi Ziling, you have so much nerve. Do you intend to betray and destroy our clan?” The clan elders who were biased toward Shi Yuan shouted and took large steps forward with the intention of entering the battle.

“Ninth grand elder carry me!” Suddenly Shi Yi spoke and told a clan elder to bring him into the battle.

“You...” Shi Li was amazed.

“I have dual pupils. I can instill my mysterious powers into your body and assist you while fighting!” Shi Yi said to him quietly while leaning towards his ear.

Shi Li immediately carried him and discharged his symbols while wrapping him within. The two suddenly felt like they were connected together. He felt an acute pain within both his eyes and then he was able to see through everything. All the precious techniques and attacks became slower in front of his eyes.

Even though he was a clan elder and had a noble status, he was still shocked. This child was truly inconceivable. He was so young, yet he had such a remarkable precious technique and ability.

With a *shua* sound, Shi Li rushed into battle and launched his attack. His eyes were brilliant like the blazing sun, and were able to see through every opening as he took his tyrannical and violent actions.

Chi!

A precious technique activated, and gorgeous symbols converged together into a dagger shaped like a Flood Dragon covered in dense scales and sinister claws. It rushed forward with its tip in front and streaked past Shi Ziling's hair, cutting off a black strand.

"Good!" Shi Li achieved success with just a single strike, so he was immediately pleasantly surprised. He secretly muttered to let few other people cooperatively carry Shi Yi in order to launch an unrivaled and powerful killing blow.

Shi Yi's dual pupils began to emit like as he leaned on the back of a clan elder. He coldly stared at the figure of the golden war god who stood in the midst of the battlefield. Although he was still very young, the gaze in his eyes could already make people's heart beat irregularly.

The four clan elders had a huge and incredibly intense battle with Shi Ziling. The onlooking clansmen were all fearful in the face of the disaster.

Weng!

Suddenly, Shi Yi began to transmit a sound. With the cooperation of the clan elder, he drew out a huge amount of his spirit essence to nourish his own body. His dual pupil discharged a light that shot forth a bunch of densely packed symbols into the air. It was unexpected able to influence all the precious technique in the area, and greatly interfered with Shi Ziling's attack.

"So powerful!" Many people cried out in alarm.

"Although this child is still young, he's truly complicated!" This made all the elders who sat in the mist from afar stare widely.

Hong!

A multicolored light blazed magnificently, and the four great elders' attacks were like howling winds and torrential rain, and their precious techniques shocked the heavens. Shi Ziling's body flashed, and his precious technique was interrupted and he was almost met with a disaster. His eyes suddenly became ice-cold as he stared forward.

"Protect little Yi well!" shouted a clan elder with fear swaying in his heart.

Chapter 62 – The Little Guy

"Nothing will go wrong as long as the four ancestral elders are here. I believe they've purposely allowed a hundred of little Yi's bones break earlier because they were allowing Shi Ziling to vent out a bit of his anger." Another clan elder calm and collectedly said.

Shi Ziling held his battle spear and flew forth like a demonic god. After a long whistle, a huge Archaic Vicious beast emerged from within his body and followed him in his killing path.

Xiu!

Shi Yi raised head. His eyes were deep and profound as if the sun and the moon rotated within them, and a river of stars fell in between; extremely terrifying. Soon afterwards, he released two beams of magnificent light forged out of symbols. The symbols were densely packed, and they violently shot into the sky.

Once again, he sent the heaven and earth into chaos to interfere with Shi Ziling's technique, however this time, it was useless. With a sweep of his golden battle spear, the heaven and earth began to rumble. Ten thousand golden waves surged forth and crushed each and every corner.

With a pu sound, several clan elders began to spit out blood as they were swept away. After Shi Li landed, he began to stagger, spitting out blood with every step. He almost allowed Shi Yi to fly away as his body shuddered from nearly falling over.

Hou... By Shi Ziling's side, that Archaic Vicious Beast was also displaying its earth-shaking might. Its demonic aura was like the sea as it began to spread into every direction.

The four clan elders were shaken once again, and they spat out blood.

"Keep fighting!"

The four rushed forward and attacked together.

These several individuals were engaged in an intense battle. Their precious technique rushed into the heavens and shook every direction. Intense rays of light flourished as Shi Ziling had the appearance of a golden war god. Under the combined attack of the four experts, he was unexpectedly able to gain the upper hand!

The great battle reached its climax, and the four clan elders' clothes were all dyed with blood. However, as the battle went on, Shi Ziling became even more valiant. His divine splendor overflowed into the heavens as it oppressed and suffocated those people.

Suddenly, a terrifying wave of fluctuation began to emit from Shi Li's body as if an Archaic Divine Monarch was appearing. It shook the vast heavens and the earth, and his chest was emitting light.

"Huh?" Shi Ziling was shocked.

This was too sudden. This terrifying strength was able to oppress everything. It even surprisingly stopped the golden battle spear and obliterated that Archaic Vicious Beast by Shi Ziling's side.

The divine light within Shi Ziling's eyes began to increase dramatically. By shooting out two golden rays of lightning from within his eyes, he was able to scatter that terrifying fluctuation. The battle spear within his hands once again lit up with light, and a large cluster of symbols rotated about as it exerted its intimidation in every direction.

Hong!

The golden battle spear pierced forward as if it were penetrating the heaven and earth. The chants of deities began to sound as the incredibly divine and genuine radiance sprinkled everywhere. He was using an attack to defend himself!

Shi Li's attack was truly terrifying, and it was almost as if he was one with Shi Yi. His chest began to emit light, and complicated net-like patterns covered his body as it circulated various heavenly mysteries.

That aura was too terrifying. It shook the other three clan elders until they all spat out blood and began to retreat. It overwhelmed all of them, because even though this attack wasn't directed at them, they still felt such a strong backlash.

In the distance, all the spectators felt like they were struck by a hammer. All of their bodies began to tremble, and they couldn't help but stagger backwards. The people who were a bit closer had blood coming out of the corner of their mouths and their breathing practically stopped. They couldn't help but feel the need to kneel and bow.

"It's little Hao's Supreme Being Bone!" Shi Ziling's gaze suddenly turned as cold as possible as his anger reached its peak.

Shi Li carried Shi Yi on his back. The two of them together forcefully operated that bone to utilize its divine might, shaking everyone in every direction with no exceptions.

However, with just this one attack. Shi Li's spirit essence was completely empty. He couldn't bear it any longer and began to continuously cough out blood. His body began to swing to and fro as cracks began to appear throughout.

As for Shi Yi who was on his back, his chest began to emit kacha sounds. The bones which returned back into place began to jolt out again. He suffered serious damage from the backlash since the Supreme Being Bone wasn't completely matured yet and shouldn't be used like this.

Shi Ziling was vigorously blazed all over with golden light. He stood over the entire sky and was so powerful that it made people shudder. He was actually unaffected by the precious bone's attack as he continued to force his way forward.

Dong!

With each step, the heavens and the earth trembled. He was like a death god who broke out from his fetters, bringing about an aura of misfortune. His entire body emitted bone-splitting killing intent as his spear swept forward.

The three clan elders were sent flying. Their bodies were bloody all over as they fell in between a group of people. They were unable to crawl back up again as many of their bones were broken, and they had difficulty using their symbols.

As for Shi Li, he had to face Shi Ziling's most powerful attack. The spear tip began to radiate and fly into the sky like a golden Flood Dragon. It penetrated through his protective precious technique and spilt a great deal of his fresh blood.

Pu, a small chunk of his body exploded. The sharp pain caused him to tremble, and his symbols were immediately obliterated. They were completely ineffective, and fear was written all of his face.

Like an ancient god king, Shi Ziling was bathed in radiance all over. He took a step forward and pointed his golden battle spear forward with the intention of piercing both Shi Li and Shi Yi and impaling them into the ground.

“Ziling, you should restrain yourself now.” Precisely at this moment, the ancestral elder on the east suddenly made his move. He was still sitting just a moment ago, but he arrived in front of them like a streak of lightning. His entire body emitted a mist, and his figure was indistinct. He stretched a hand forward to block that terrifying spear tip in order to protect those two people.

In actuality, they were always here. From the moment Shi Ziling stepped into the mansion, they made their move and sealed this entire region.

At the earliest moment when Shi Ziling stepped into the clan, he felt a weird atmosphere. He sensed the aura of the four ancestral elders and immediately had a terrible premonition.

The four had extremely deep cultivation, and it was difficult to sense just how deep it was. As long as they were here, it was far too difficult to rely on force to achieve justice. It was absolutely unknown just how long they had cultivated for.

“Ancestors, is this how you administer justice?” Shi Ziling shouted.

“I know that you feel wronged. The entire clan feels sorry towards little Hao, but please believe us when we say that we will certainly make it up to you.” the ancestral elders said.

At this precise moment, mist began to fill the air and the other three ancestral elders also appeared, trapping him in the middle while remaining silent.

“I refuse!” Shi Ziling roared loudly. His entire body began to emit light and the golden spear within his hand tilted toward the south sky. Symbols surged forth as he activated his supreme precious technique to initiate a battle once again.

No one could contain their emotions. He dared to fight with the ancestral elders. This was the first time in clan history where someone dared to act like this! Shi Ziling’s power shocked everyone!

“Ziling, you’re being too excessive. If you insist on fighting, then don’t blame us for putting you down!” An ancestral elder said.

“Then let’s fight!” Shi Ziling waved his battle spear again as his entire body brightened. Symbols began to interweave and an Archaic Vicious Beast rushed forth. This world-shaking precious technique was his most powerful attack.

The day seemed to have been torn apart as the dazzling holy light obscured the entire area. No one could face it head on, and everyone was trembling without exception. They felt the need to kneel in face of this divine power. n/0veLb1n

“Suppress him!” The ancestral elders took action.

The most terrifying battle was currently happening at this place. It shook the heavens and the earth, shaking everyone to the core. Everyone’s soul was shivering uncontrollably as they felt waves of fear.

"I can't see..." In front of the Stone Village's big willow tree, the little guy's face was full of tears, and he couldn't see that battle.

"Since you were too young, you couldn't see those series of fights." The willow tree's voice sounded. Chaotic air began to fill the atmosphere and this place was still in a state of indistinct haziness.

"I want to keep looking. I need to know the results." The little guy tightly clenched his fists. Although he knew these things happened a long time ago, he was still feeling nervous.

The stone mansion was filled with a dazzling splendor. All kinds of holy light flew about while it overshadowing the daylight. It covered the entire mansion, and it was absolutely impossible to see anything else.

"Two hearts beat as one!" Finally, the little guy's mother entered the battle as well. She held him as she entered the battlefield to cooperate with Shi Ziling, and they were going to activate a precious technique that could shake the entire empire.

Unfortunately, the little guy couldn't see anything. The only thing that entered his eyes was the light caused by the precious technique. It was gorgeous to the point of making people's hearts shudder. The entire world was dyed in a faint gold by this divine and holy light.

Finally, he passed out in his mother's bosoms because he was too weak. Right before he shut his large eyes, he saw his young older brother on the outskirts of the battle.

Although Shi Yi had many of his bones broken, his spiritual essence did not weaken. His dual pupils were still deep and profound as he stared at Shi Ziling with a chilly look. Then he turned to look at the little guy and a smirk was formed at his mouth. His eyes contained a glittering radiance that shunned the entire world. After looking at the little guy for only a moment, he lost interest.

Since the little guy was at his last breath and lost his Supreme Being Bone, his life was basically lost and was unworthy of his interest.

For a long time after that, the little guy was in a dizzy state. He lingered around on the brink of life and death, and was became incredibly weak. His life force seemed like it could dry up at any moment and he didn't know what was happening in front of him at all.

Once he woke up again, he had already arrived in a wild and desolate land that was far away from the vast ancient country. They had left the bustling empire to a place that held a world of difference.

They arrived at a large shabby manor. This was the recovery place for the ancestors of the Stone Family, and could be considered as a second ancestral land.

"Ziling, you're truly exceptional!" An elder with white hair and beard patted his old desk in excitement. He was also furious and said, "If I was fifty years younger and had your power, I would wreak havoc within the empire as well. They dare to bully the people of our family?!"

Shi Ziling shook head and his face was somewhat pale.

An elderly old man opened his mouth and said, "To go as far as sending you to this bitter land, they are truly excessive. You're still so young!"

"That's right. They call this their second ancestral land, but what is it really? It's cold and barren. This place isn't a happy paradise at all, and it absolutely isn't suitable for long term cultivation.

This shabby second ancestral land was located on the outskirts of the desolate lands. Only those who committed huge blunders or provoked some huge disaster would be exiled to this place.

"This was the agreement I had with them. Little Hao is to be raised here." Shi Ziling said.

"Isn't that the same thing? You're being exiled to this place!" An elder angrily said, and then asked in confusion, "What did they give you after all was said and done?"

"If little Hao could recover his exuberant life force, they would return his Supreme Being Bone right away." Shi Ziling said.

"Child, how can you believe such things? This is just their way of stalling. With little Hao's injuries like this, even if he could live on, he absolutely wouldn't be able to nourish a Supreme Being Bone!" The elder beat his chest and stamped his feet.

Apart from the servants here, there were four special elders. They were all characters who were once famed for their outstanding performance and had extremely high positions in the family. The only thing was that they committed some huge mistakes in the past, and were exiled to this wild and desolate land.

If not for the fact that they didn't want to make their heirs' lives complicated, they would have escaped a long time ago since their cultivation levels were extremely frightening. Many years passed by in a flash, and those people were already in their declining years without much time left.

"The four elders gave me a ruined drawing behind everyone's back and told me if I could find the real ancestral land of our clan, then perhaps little Hao could recover there." said Shi Ziling lightly.

A look of concern lingered over his wife who stood at the side while holding the weak little guy. A smile hadn't appear on her beautiful face for a long time.

"What, our clan's real ancestral land?" Several elders all widened their eyes since that wasn't an ordinary place. There were many mysteries and legends that talked about the first ancestors of the Stone Clan originating from that place. They founded the endless glory and established the ancient country.

Those people were all excited. That ancestral land was attached to the hearts of many people within the Stone Clan. It held many mysteries, and there were rumors of that place being able to give birth to saints! However, their ancestors severed connections with that place, and it became impossible to find.

"Is that real or fake, they're not lying to you right?" One of the elders wasn't very convinced.

"No matter what, I have to give it a try and use my greatest effort to restore Hao'er!" Shi Ziling's face was unwavering and determined.

"What if you can't find it?" An elder mentioned.

"Then I'll look for an ancient sacred mountain within the vast reaches of the wasteland and find a divine medicine. I absolutely won't allow Hao'er to fall into oblivion like this!" Shi Ziling said.

His wife who stood by his side nodded. Her beautiful eyes were brimming with determination as she held the little guy.

The elders immediately jumped in fear. They all opened their mouths and solemnly warned.

“Ziling, don’t just randomly do things. An ancient sacred mountain isn’t a place you can just randomly walk into. There might be a Genuine Hou, Golden Winged Peng and those types of creatures living there. You’d be throwing your life away!”

Shi Ziling was always researching that diagram. If it wasn’t his last resort, he naturally wouldn’t step into an ancient sacred mountain. He still hoped that he could find the ancestral land.

“If Hao’er died, then my life and death struggle with them will be imminent. I will kill until their world is turned upside down!” Shi Ziling’s gaze was terrifying as he exposed his frightening aura.

“According to the promise, Hao’er should remain here in order to recover. They acted like this because they don’t feel at ease around you. This is their way of putting you under control, and they fear that you might go back and start killing everything” said an elder.

“I won’t allow Hao’er to stay here!” Shi Ziling naturally wasn’t that type of inflexible person.

“Let’s do this, let’s not give them any excuses. If we can’t be certain whether or not you can cure Hao’er, then we’ll find a child as a substitute. In the future, we must get back that Supreme Being Bone!”

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Afterwards, Shi Ziling and his wife experienced countless trials and tribulations in order to find Stone Village. When they saw the scorched black willow tree, they were truly shocked. They were very powerful, so they naturally found out that this tree was extraordinary.

However, they were disappointed at everything else in Stone Village.

A gust of wind blew by and dispersed the mist. Under the willow tree, the little guy stood in isolation with tears all over his face.

After a long while, the willow tree finally asked him, “How do you feel?”

“My heart aches so much. Father, mother, where are you right now?” The little guy continuously wept.

“You really are a kindhearted child, you aren’t aroused by the hatred, and you haven’t lost your reasoning to seek revenge.” The willow tree transmitted its voice through, and then it said once again, “You lost the Supreme Being Bone, don’t you hate it? The brilliance of Shi Yi will certainly be world-shaking. He would be enveloped in endless divine glory, and an ordinary person could never hope to look up to him.

The little guy naturally knew that Shi Yi’s destiny was bound to surpass ordinary people, and he could picture Shi Yi’s glory transcending the earth.

He calmly replied, “Isn’t it just a bone? Supreme Being isn’t a title that can be bestowed, it’s not something that a piece of bone can decide. It’s something that you create yourself by taking one step at a time.”

“Since you are able to speak such words, then I’ll tell you a secret.” The willow tree was very happy and reassuring.

“What secret?” The little guy was astonished.

“Have you ever seen wilted grass and dried wood prosper again?” asked the willow tree.

Chapter 63 - The True Primordial Record

“I’ve obviously seen it before.” The little guy lightly nodded and quietly said.

“Autumn winds will shed yellow leaves, wildfires will burn the withered greenery. Winter winds will whistle past, new branches will arrive with the spring scenery,” spoke the willow tree.

Wilted grass and dried wood prospering again was a natural occurrence, but right now, this was extremely emotionally touching for the little guy. He understood what the willow tree meant.

“Willow deity, are you saying that one day the Supreme Being Bone within my body will be reborn?” The little guy’s eyes were brightly lit with tears. A vigorous surge of life emerged from within his softness and immaturity.

“Nothing is absolute. I’m only saying it’s a possibility.” The willow tree didn’t deny it.

The little guy immediately clenched his little fists and his eyes were blinking brightly. He gained a sense of yearning and expectation.

Although he was optimistic, he didn’t believe that a single Supreme Being Bone could determine a person’s life. However, after recalling that he was originally born with a power that rivaled a Genuine Hou or a Golden Winged Peng, yet it was cruelly stolen from him and bloodily implanted into the body of another, it still made gave him a sense of loss.

Right now, a single beam of light was shining down onto his heart, making him feel so much more joy and invigorated his fighting spirit even more.

“Willow Deity, can you explain in more detail? Help guide me on the correct path.” The little guy’s big spirited eyes were black and white. His appearance was quite immature, yet it was still rather brilliant.

“To be honest, there isn’t much to be said. The most simple and ordinary principles are gathered in the most common objects. When an ancient tree snaps, perhaps it might die because its life force had been exhausted. On the other hand, when chives are planted, they seem to be yellow and frail at first. However, after being planted again and again, it becomes increasingly dense and green, gradually thickening. And then there is the silkworm. If it’s trapped within its cocoon, it would only be stifled to death and killed. However, if it managed to break out, it would transform into a butterfly, bright and beautiful. This is a once in a life-time nirvana, detaching itself from its past.”

The Willow Deity calmed spoke. The news wasn’t very astonishing since these were only ordinary events.

The little guy’s large eyes then began to become brighter. He looked at the scorched black trunk, as well as its only tender green branch and said, “Like Willow Deity, who shined with opportunity through

destruction. The Willow Deity will grow even more powerful, and this is a type of refinement, as well as a unique way of cultivation. After nirvana, you will far exceed everyone else.”

“Your comprehension is very good, but as for my situation... it’s better if you don’t make any more wild assumptions.” The Willow Deity spoke with a faint trace of smiling expression. It was rare for its expression to fluctuate.

“Willow Deity, was it you who saved me?” The little guy seemed like he thought of something. He was so feeble back then, and his body seriously degenerated to the point that he almost perished.

The mountain wind breezed by and that sparkling green branch swayed. The willow said, “If I bestowed you with an opportunity to live, you would only have been able to survive. You would have had to live the rest of your life ordinarily. At first, I only watched quietly.”

“I survived by myself?” The little guy was astounded.

“Correct, when you almost withered, your life force began to reconstruct and strengthened bit by bit until you finally straightened it up yourself without my interference.” replied the willow tree honestly.

“Wilted grass and dried wood prospering again. So it turns out that I endured it myself.” The little guy began to understand, and his large onyx eyes shined even brighter.

When the willow tree watched the little guy’s withered life began to reborn, it was somewhat emotionally moved. Its situation was similar to the little guy, and was able to sympathize with him through similar pains.

“I must also warn you, nothing is absolute. Although you survived by relying on yourself and invigorated your own life force, being able to give birth to another Supreme Being Bone is whole different story.”

“I understand!” The little guy carefully nodded and wasn’t optimistically ignorant, because he had still never felt the appearance of a Supreme Being Bone appear in his body.

The Willow Deity spoke again: “However, once it’s reborn, it’ll be destined to surpass the past. Your foundation will undergo nirvana, and your symbols will become even more complete and mysterious, containing even more divine powers. It will surpass the past and be completely different!”

The chaotic mist dispersed and the village entrance was clearly and peacefully restored. A streak of golden light scuttled near, and Hairy Ball who seemed like a plump golden fist landed on the little guy’s shoulder, endless crying out with *zhi zhi* sounds.

The chief and the group of other people all surrounded him when they saw the tears on the little guy’s face. Linhu’s wife and various others all began to comfort him as they wiped away his tears. They were all extremely caring towards him. n)-σ)-v-/e)(l-/b/(1-.n

“Little guy, this place is your home. No matter what kind of past experiences you went through, we’re all your family.” said a group of middle-aged men.

Then a group of elders extended their rough hands as well and rubbed his head. Their mouths split open and smiled, “It’s not a big deal. Our Stone Village had even given birth to a deity. In the future, you’ll certainly be able to compete with experts on the level of the Archaic Devil Bird — Golden Winged Peng. You must understand, that’s an existence able to kill even gods.”

“Little guy, don’t cry. You have us too. We’re all brothers who have grown up together. Whatever happens in the future, we’ll shoulder it together!” The group of children also shouted.

“En!” The little guy wiped his tears dry and nodded with all his might. The villagers were all kind towards him and let him grow up joyfully and happily. His childhood wasn’t filled with hatred or regret at all.

Of course, he would inevitably walk into that ancient country in the future and demand an explanation!

“Grandpa, I want to become stronger!” The little guy had never thirsted for more power like he had today. However, his cultivation had reached its limits within Stone Village. There was nothing else he could learn here.

But that ancient country controlled millions of millions of li, and it had incredibly vast mountains and rivers as well as a population of over billions. With such an unimaginable number, there would inevitably be many geniuses in every generation that had world-shocking powers.

His ‘little older brother’ was even more of a bright blazing sun. His radiance was destined to illuminate the great earth. He was born with dual pupils and had the gifts of ancient saints and deities. Moreover, he also obtained the little guy’s Supreme Being Bone. If he were to mature, he would absolutely be a heavenly deity!

Shi Yi was almost ten now. His name must have certainly spread within the empire already.

To be faced with a ‘little older brother’ who had so many eyes on him, who was destined to reach even higher than the heavens, and who could compete with a heavenly Archaic vicious beast – True Hou, the little guy still felt quite a bit of pressure.

“Become strong... my clan’s inheritance is so unfortunate. The ancestral land should have been destined to pass on the most terrifying Bone Texts and precious techniques, but they all disappeared throughout the years.” The chief sighed with an incomparable regret.

But immediately after, his heart began to violently beat again. He felt the bone within his chest, and had difficulty calming down again.

When everyone had dispersed until only chief Shi Yunfeng, the little guy and that golden Zhuyan remained, the chief became incredibly solemn and pulled the little guy under the willow tree. He said, “Child, I have no way of teaching you anymore. You’re a true heavenly gifted genius, however, I have a bone here. The degree of complexity of the symbols on it will make people spit out blood with a single look. I never dared to show it to you in fear that you might suffer some serious injury, but now that I have absolutely nothing left to teach you, only this remain. If you want to see it, you must be careful!”

The chief was very cautious and prudent. He took out a lustering and sparkling bone from within his chest. It seemed to be a beautiful piece of palm-sized jade that was unspeakable dazzling and pure white.

Although it was big, there were an unknown number of tiny symbols etched densely upon it with absolutely no space in between. It seemed as if there were heavenly gods magically chanting, shocking to the point where one’s heart and blood would churn.

This was too mind-blowing. It was obviously just a piece of bone, but as soon as it was exposed, it was actually this astonishing.

"Don't just keep staring. After you take a look at it, look into the distance for a bit. Otherwise, you'll hurt yourself." The chief solemnly warned

"En, grandpa chief, I know." When the little guy received it into his hands, he lightly stroked it and felt its incomparable luster and gloss. The bone was cool and refreshing, and holding it in his hands made him feel extremely comfortable.

Even without being explained to in detail, this bone definitely had an astonishing origin. With a single glance, one could tell that it was extraordinary, as if the Bone Text recorded upon it described a supreme righteousness.

Zhi zhi... The fist-sized golden Zhuyan jumped up and down with extreme unrest. Its pair of sharp large eyes were perfectly round as it screeched intensely, wishing that it could seize it right away. After it saw the bone, it became extremely restless and impatient.

"Grandpa, how did you obtain this? This precious bone seems extraordinary." asked the little guy.

"Of course!" When the chief mentioned this bone, his voice began to shudder. He raised his head toward the thick scorched black willow tree and his heart couldn't help but beat wildly.

"This has some relationship with the Willow Deity?" Little Shi Hao was surprised.

The chief nodded. During that night over tens of years ago, lightning struck, thunder rumbled, heavy rain poured, and violent gales angrily cried. It was extremely violent. Many huge mountains were hacked down by lightning, and the mountains flash floods were like the seas. Beasts flooded frantically, and its terror made people shiver.

The willow deity bathed in this sea of thunder. Lightning as thick as mountains lingered around it, and a myriad of willow branches formed streaks of divine chains, penetrating into the heavens. Finally, it snapped and became burnt black all over. It fell from the sky with a lump of light still lingering outside of it. It wrapped up this lustering white bone as it descended down into Stone Village together.

"*Ya!* It descended from the sky together with the Willow Deity?" The little guy was astonished.

"Right!" The chief nodded with all his might. He was still young back then as he witnessed this entire thing; one could very well imagine the trembling within his heart.

For the past tens of years, Shi Yunfeng held that bone and worshiped the willow tree many times to conduct the sacrificial ceremony. However, he never obtained any responses from the willow tree, and never received any divine communications.

From the chief's point of view, perhaps the Willow Deity was only interested in the little guy. It only spoke a few times, and it was related to him each time.

"Willow Deity, what does this mean?" This little guy opened his mouth and couldn't help but asked.

The willow tree remained silent, and it did not make a single sound. It didn't reply, and its thick and burnt trunk was like a huge black rock.

Zhi zhi... The fist-sized golden Hairy Ball became to reveal its yearning more and more, as if it was trying its hardest to remember something. A pair of large sharp eyes rolled and swiveled. It pounced towards the sparkling white bone and wanted to embrace it in its bosom.

Without knowing how much time had passed, the willow tree sounded out again by speaking only four words, "The True Primordial Record."

Chapter 64 - Cultivation

"True Primordial Record?" The little guy was amazed, as this name sounded completely out of the ordinary. In the past, it was wrapped in light as it fell together with the Willow Deity, so its origins must have been heaven shocking.

The fist-sized Hairy Ball was squeaking non-stop, grabbing its ears and scratching its cheeks. It pounced into the little guy's hands liked a little golden koala and embraced the sparkling white bone. No matter what anyone said, it wouldn't let go. Its actions suggested that this belonged to him, and that no one could take it away from him!

"Please advise me Willow Deity, how does one cultivate the True Primordial Record?" asked the chief in the little guy's place, since this related to his future.

"To comprehend the True Primordial Record requires the most solid foundation. From a young age within the Blood Transforming Realm, you must be like the child of a heaven rank Archaic Vicious Beast. Your flesh alone must be able to lift a hundred thousand jin of divine metal, and attain a willpower that is even tougher than steel; only after possessing these strengths would you then be able to!" replied the willow tree, and its words made the chief's heart shudder.

This was just too difficult, how could a child accomplish this? Even an adult expert couldn't do this. Without the activation of the Bone Text's powers, how many people's flesh could be that powerful?

"I will do my best, and accomplish this in the shortest time possible." The little guy conscientiously nodded and emitted a determined gaze.

From that day forth, Shi Hao began his bitter cultivation, and would sometimes obtain suggestions from the willow tree. He earnestly refined his flesh and strengthened his bones.

Honglonglong!

The earth trembled. Smoke and dust filled the air.

"Holy shit! What is the little guy doing? He lifted the huge Dragon Horned Elephant and ran out from within the mountains?!"

Early morning, a group of child were dumbstruck. If they didn't pay close attention, they might have thought a huge beast was charging towards Stone Village. After they looked carefully, however, they found that it was lifted off the ground and was endlessly struggling.

Underneath the Dragon Horned Elephant, there was a little fellow. He raised the huge body of the Dragon Horned Elephant with its four feet facing towards the sky as he rushed towards Stone Village, and each step he took greatly trembled the earth.

A Dragon Horned Elephant was extremely huge. Every one of them weighed over several tens of thousands jin. Its entire body was covered in dense scales, and with a pair of huge dragon horns on its head, it was incredibly vicious.

However right now, the little guy made one of them yield and carried it back just like this. He swiftly ran over and made a group of precious birds and weird beasts who were drinking by the beautiful lake extremely shocked. They raised their head and gazed incomprehensibly.

The children were all practicing by the shore of the clear, dark blue lake, but they all stopped down. They were shocked yet excited since this was too astonishing. This wasn't something that was dragged back after killing, but a still alive Dragon Horned Elephant that weighed over several tens of thousands of jin. Carrying it while running back really made everyone speechless.

With a *hong* sound, the little guy threw the Dragon Horned Elephant at the village entrance. A group of able-bodied men who heard the news immediately came out and took care of this huge prey on the spot.

Zhi Zhi!! Hairy Ball leapt from the little guy's shoulders and landed on the elephant's head while screeching continuously, as if it was declaring that this prey belonged to it.

"Little guy, your strength is too scary!" A group of children surrounded him. They lively discussing with yearning and excitement as their emotions were revealed with every word.

"Regular practice is enough." The little guy bashfully shook his head. Since he was carrying such a heavy prey on his back while running, he was panting mildly. His little face was rosy all over like a big apple.

"Child, so courageous. Right now, you're the number one hunter in our village, *haha*

..." A bunch of adults all laughed and patted him on the shoulders.

The second day, the ground trembled and the mountains swayed. The little guy ran over again while carrying another huge Dragon Horned Elephant. The several tens of thousands jin weight trembled the earth time and time again.

With a *hong* sound, he threw the beast in front of the village entrance, causing the chickens to fly and dogs to jump again. All the children who were practicing by the lake were shocked, and quickly ran into the vicinity. They watched as the adults began to do their thing again.

The third day, the fourth day...

When the little guy carried back another Dragon Horned Elephant half a month later, the children weren't even distracted anymore. The adults were also extremely unperturbed, and everyone went about their own business. Only the two uncles who were responsible for the prey immediately cleaned it up.

Everyone was used to it by now since this had been going on for two months. They quickly got over their initial shock and numbness.

"Little guy, too much meat. We can't finish this at all. We've also been eating Dragon Horned Elephants every day and we're sick of it," complained a group of children.

The two who were currently cleaning up the prey calmly raised their heads and concisely said, "Indeed."

Zhi Zhi...

Hair ball protested, only it wasn't sick of it. For the past half month, it's been eating a large portion of the Dragon Horned Elephants every day. The quantity of food it consumed almost scared people to death. It was clearly only the size of a fist, but its appetite seemed like a bottomless pit. It could chew through a mountain of cooked meat clean.

"No problem, give all the leftovers to hairy ball. From tomorrow onward, I'll switch to another fierce beast. Always catching Dragon Horned Elephants isn't good either, they'll run out." The little guy embarrassingly scratched his head.

During the following two months, the little guy would capture a completely different huge beast every day. They were all tens of thousands of jin in weight, and were shockingly huge.

During this period of time, the chief would also personally take on the task of boiling a special cauldron of meat soup for him daily. The soup would be made of things such as the dragon tendon snakes which could strengthen bones and nourish flesh, and he also supplemented it with all kinds of old medicines that caused his strength to increase dramatically.

Stone Village was right next to a lake, and within the clear and dark blue waters, there were many Dragon Whiskered Fish. These were rare creatures that could strengthen power, and the villagers would practically dive into the lake every day to catch several of these big and spiritual fish. Their scales flickering with golden light, and their sparkling dragon whiskers alone weighed over ten jin. The value of their blood essence was high, and they were deemed an extravagant commodity even by large clans.

These naturally fell into the stomachs of the children, and their strength increased rapidly.

This was especially true for the little guy, since his physique was out of the ordinary. The villagers gave special treatment to him alone, and his strength could practically be said to be exploding. The ancient methods that the village had recorded down were all used on him.

One must know, these ancient methods weren't ordinary. They didn't understand it in the past, but the clan members now knew. They were extremely glorious in the past, and even deities had walked out of here. These ancient methods were the accumulation of countless years of experience, so how could they possibly be ordinary things?

The fortunate thing was, the Willow Deity found them this precious land. Not only had their predicament with a lack of food been settled, they could find all kinds of spiritual creatures. The materials listed in those ancient methods were practically all found, and the meat soups and refined medicines created from those materials all had powerful effects.

After three months, the little guy could lift something that weighed 50000 jin without using the Bone Text. Purely by relying on the power of his flesh, his divine strength was shocking since he was barely over six years old.

"There's an area with a stony waterfall 70 li away. You can go over there to cultivate. Additionally, I have an ancient method here that's used to establish the fundamentals for the child of a heaven rank Archaic vicious beast." The willow tree passed on its voice as it informed the little guy of an ancient method.

Little Shi Hao was immediately stunned. The Archaic vicious beasts' prescriptions for old medicine were too shocking. Perhaps even extremely large tribes with populations of tens of millions to hundreds of millions wouldn't be able to take them out.

Forget about the rare and precious medicine, even the blood essences or the precious bones of the descendants were hard to obtain. This was all unexpectedly a necessity that needed to be used daily. How could Stone Village obtain all of this? These things were excessively astonishing and mind-blowing.

Why were archaic vicious beasts powerful? How could they be so heaven-opposing even as youths, far exceeding the ordinary? They were completely indistinguishable from the things straight out of legends!

"Willow Deity. These things, we can't find them." The little guy lightly said and lowered his head.

"No matter, apart from the master medicine, you can use ordinary things as substitutes." The Willow Deity passed on its voice.

"That master medicine..." The little guy widened his eyes and understood the willow tree's meaning.

"This Zhuyan that you raised, you can't let it freeloader forever. Let it offer a drop of blood every few days as a replacement for that master medicine." The Willow Deity said.

Ao... The golden fist sized Zhuyan's hair stood erect all over. It had unexpectedly stopped screeching, and emitted a roar. Its large eyes stared like balls as it angrily stared at the willow tree.

"Hairy ball, I'll bring you to ancient divine mountains to eat precious medicine. Right now you have to help me first..." The little guy grabbed it and shook it with all his strength.

Zhi Zhi... the golden Hairy Ball let out its miserable shrieks. It was a hundred and twenty percent unhappy.

Over ten li away, the rocky mountains stood side by side. Violent waterfalls suspended from them. Perhaps they couldn't even be called waterfalls anymore, but mountain torrents instead. Their rumbling practically deafened the people's ears.

Three large rivers converged and rushed out from within the stony mountain. Below it was a valley, and a boundless cliff formed here. The power of water was frantic as if they descended from heaven. That area of the waterfall had rubble unceasingly tumbling down.

After arriving here, forget about climbing against the water flow, even approaching it would make people panic stricken. That boundless mountain torrent was too terrifying, and the huge boulders that fell as a result of the waterfall weighed thousands to tens of thousands of jin. After building power from traveling down the waterfall from such height, how fearsome was the force behind them? It was simply soul-crushing.

This was precisely the little guy's new cultivation location. He had to go against the flow of the mountain torrent, and push against the huge tumbling boulders to climb up the cliff. It was obviously excessively dangerous.

Hong!

When he just entered the waterfall, he was thrown away by the white waves. The waterfall descended from mountain cliffs that were hundreds and thousands of meters above him, and it carried with it a ferocious power.

The little guy wasn't discouraged and stood up again. With a pair of hands like iron pincers, he grabbed the rocks, stopped his breathing, and climbed upwards one step at a time with extreme difficulty.

That white wave flooded over him, and there was a visible convex point within the white waves on the cliff. Due to the force of the water being too ferocious and strong, ordinary strength couldn't resist it at all.

Dong!

A rock weighing over a thousand jin smashed into the little guy; its speed and ferocity was heart trembling.

Although he was submerged in a white wave, he still reacted and rapidly dodged to one side. Although he avoided the bombardment of this huge rock, his own body staggered, and with a rumble, he dropped down along with the might of the water.

This was just the beginning. The final cultivation required going against the boundless waves as well as the huge boulders that weighed over ten thousand jin. Going against the mountain torrents to climb this broken rampart was destined to be a difficult and terrifying cultivation method.

When the sun was about to drop below the horizon, the little guy returned to the village bruised and battered. No matter how powerful his flesh was, it was ineffective against that terrifying rocky waterfall.

His body had patches of green and purple all over his bruises, and those who saw him like this felt their hearts ache. During the past cultivation processes, he was never injured. When the villagers saw this, they were opposed to him undergoing such a dangerous trial by fire.

They had gone to the site before. That terrifying scene was more dangerous than a battle between an army of thousands. How could the strength of a huge rock that dropped down from that height be just ten thousand jin? If one actually got hit, they would instantly turn into meat pulp.

"It's okay, I will try my best. I must attain the power of a heaven rank Archaic vicious beasts as soon as possible." The little guy blinked his large eyes with an unwavering gaze.

Underneath the black cauldron passed on by their ancestors, flames burnt vigorously. The cauldron was boiling with all sorts of ingredients. Old medicine, dragon tendon snakes, golden centipedes, and dragon whiskered fish had been cooked into a soup a long time ago, and it emitted a special fragrance.

"Only that master medicine is left," said the chief as he looked at that golden fist-sized Zhuyan.

Hairy Ball's fur emitted light all over and its large eyes rolled and swiveled. It wanted to escape, but it was grabbed by the little guy who had been prepared a long time ago. He lightly said, "Hairy Ball, can you help me please?"

The golden Hairy Ball suddenly let out a miserable shriek and began to twist in every way possible. Finally it used one of its paws to cover its own eyes and fiercely bit into the meaty pad of the other paw.

Everyone started laughing. Hairy Ball seemed like it was killing chickens and slaughtering ducks. It cried non-stop as it covered its own eyes, and unwillingly allowed a drop of golden blood to drip into the cauldron.

With a *hong* sound, the black cauldron began to emit light. The boiling cauldron began to emit rumbling noises as the chanting of deities began to spread outwards, and the even louder noises of sacrificial ceremony began to sound. This stunned the villagers, and they couldn't help but feel dumbstruck.

Chapter 65 - The Extreme Hundred Thousand Jin Boundary

The cauldron wall shined and one picture after another appeared. The mountain peaks were lofty and majestic, the sun and moon rotated about, and the ancient natives sacrificed to the heavens; their grand voices were divine and solemn.

It was as if they returned back to the ancient eras, and they could hear the chants of various gods.

On top of the cauldron, hornless dragons, Pi Xiu, and other Archaic vicious beasts with fearsome auras came to life. They looked like they were trying to break out of the cauldron walls, and it made people's souls throb.

This was truly shocking! It was as if the cauldron had a soul!

"This is... a supreme treasure!" The chief's voice shuddered. It turned out the medicinal cauldron they inherited from their ancestors was this unusual.

Sparkling liquid appeared on the inner walls of the cauldron like drops of sweet nectar. Although there weren't that many drops, the fragrance they emitted made their bodies stretch comfortably and their pores unfold.

Using the Zhuyan's golden blood as the master medicine, the results were extremely shocking, as it was actually able to restore the power of the cauldron they inherited from their ancestors. The appearance of this strange scene made everyone flabbergasted.

The chief had previously heard some insider information and legends, and so he said, "This cauldron is unspeakably precious. As it refines the rare and precious medicine over the years, the medicinal properties will be absorbed into the cauldron walls. The golden Zhuyan blood that was used today was what made the cauldron resonate."

The contents of the cauldron boiled, and the golden medicinal liquid was incredibly fragrant. Together with the sounds of the sacrificial ceremony and the divine chants, it made the atmosphere feel extremely mysterious. It was as if a furnace of divine medicine was being created.

"Good, good, good!" The bodies of the group of elders were all shivering. They extended their folded and elderly hands, and wanted to caress the cauldron; this cauldron was unexpectedly so mystical.

On the cauldron walls, those dew drops tumbled down and blended with the boiling medicinal liquid, making the fragrance even richer. The villagers opened their eyes wide and carefully watched.

"This 'medicinal base' is warming up this entire furnace of medicinal liquid!"

This cauldron had refined many precious medicine in the past, and ample medicinal properties have nourished and blended into the cauldron. The drops of liquid that appeared on the cauldron walls were the 'medicinal base' that had been deposited over the years, and they could improve the quality of medicinal liquid that's being refined right now.

A cauldron that is able to produce "medicinal base" is an incredible and priceless treasure. Once it reaches this level, it could communicate with the spirits and could extract the divine essence between heaven and earth by itself, absorbing them into the cauldron walls. This medicinal base is created through the fusion of the deposited medicinal properties together with the divine essence of heaven and earth, and it was extremely powerful.

Sure enough, after the medicinal base slide inside, the dim golden liquid became even more fragrant, making this cauldron of medicinal liquid sparkle all over. Smelling a breath of this freshened the soul, relieving and relaxing the bones.

"This is already considered a furnace of precious medicine!" Shi Linghu was shocked and practically couldn't believe that a village like this could refine such a high level of medicinal liquid.

The group of children couldn't help but salivate. The medicinal juice was too fragrant, and they wanted to drink a mouthful of it right away. Right now, they felt as if their tongues were melting within the liquid.

Zhi Zhi...

Hairy Ball became agitated as well. It scuttled and jumped all over while almost falling into the cauldron, but was quickly caught by the little guy.

"Although we're just a village without any Archaic Descendant blood, precious bones, or rare spirit medicine, we can rely on this cauldron and the Zhuyan's golden blood to refine some pretty good doses of medicine." Shi Feijiao clenched his fists in excitement.

The little guy didn't conceal anything from the villagers and had told them his past long ago. It made every one of them sob, and they all cheered him on, hoping that he could rise up quickly within these desolate lands.

Shi Yi who had the potential to be like an ancient saint, who had the aptitude of gods, who even obtained a Supreme Being Bone, was destined to far surpass any ordinary genius. He was born within an ancient country, and was raised by the power of the clan. He would eventually become extremely terrifying.

Even the villagers knew that with such a heavenly gifted opponent, it would make anyone feel uneasy. They naturally wished for the little guy to charge into the heavens as soon as possible.

"That little brat Shi Yi was born in a noble family and could use its endless resources. He wouldn't lack the blood of Archaic Descendants, nor would he have a lack for any rare spirit medicines. After maturing like this, he would definitely be extremely terrifying.

Right now, Shi Yi was already nine and was almost ten. Even without thinking, everyone knew that he was destined to become like a splendid divine sun that hung over the sky of the ancient country, and the dazzling rays of light from the tens of thousands of gazes would rest on him.

Shi Linghu groaned and said, "Our Stone Village isn't lacking either. We have this cauldron here that can refine precious medicine not inferior to anything, and so we definitely won't fall too far behind."

"Not bad, that glorious ancient country originated from Stone Village, and they eventually moved away. Now, we are starting over, and we can see whether their family's genius is more powerful or the people of the ancestral lands are more powerful." Several clan elders seemed like little old kids and didn't want to concede defeat. They told the villagers to search all over for ancient objects left behind by their ancestors, and to check to see whether or not they could find something extraordinary.

With a *hong* sound, the medicine cauldron trembled and gushed out a multicolored light. The Zhuyan's blood dyed the cauldron walls in a dim gold, and the medicinal liquid violently boiled.

Steam began to rise all over this place, and rainbow lights flowed all over. They looked dazzling and beautiful, and their fragrances penetrated into the people's souls, making them feel as if they were levitating.

"So sweet!" Everyone swallowed their saliva and waited patiently. The group of children were sniffing their noses non-stop.

The cauldron walls were brilliant, and the incredibly loud sounds of first natives' sacrificial ceremonies sounded again. Archaic vicious birds and fierce beasts were tyrannical and fierce, and vaguely visible gods sprinkled their glory. It was incredibly mysterious.

The medicinal cauldron shook, and the flames beneath it went out by itself. The dim golden medicinal liquid was complete!

Zhi Zhi... The little guy hadn't even moved yet and the golden Zhuyan couldn't hold itself back any longer and was prepared to be the first one. It wanted to sample it.

"Hairy Ball, this master medicine is refined using your own blood as the master medicine, do you actually want to drink your own blood?" Er Meng asked.

This made Hairy Ball feel embarrassed. It grabbed its ears and scratched its head, but it couldn't stop the enticement of the medicine fragrance. It stole a porcelain bowl from the hands of a villager and directly scooped out a bit before beginning to drink..

"It even drinks its own blood?"

Zhi Zhi.. Hairy Ball cried out non-stop. It was implying that this wasn't a big deal, and that it was satisfied.

After that, the little guy drank a bowl of this golden medicinal liquid, and he suddenly felt a flame escaping from inside his body. His entire body shined and following that, he immediately broke out into a huge sweat. In the blink of an eye, he seemed like he was scooped out from water. Steam began to evaporate from atop his body, and multicolored light overflowed in every direction. His skin became sparkling and translucent, and his bones were creaking non-stop.

The strength of the medicine was too great, and it made him clearly feel right away that his four limbs and hundred bones were being hammered and refined. The blood clots all over his body faded, and the green and purple patches rapidly healed. The bones inside his body were also shining.

Strands of light were emitted, forming into a lump of misty light and submerging the little guy within. Only after a long while did it dissipate.

"How does it feel?" The group of villagers anxiously gazed.

"The results are surprisingly good," the little guy said.

The chief scooped out another bowl and handed it over to the little guy for him to drink. To refine and hammer the body, it was necessary to take care of the body well; otherwise, it will give root to future troubles.

Evidently, this cauldron of medicine liquid couldn't be finished by the little guy himself. The group of children lifted their little bowls and all received some, and it rapidly entered into their mouths. Only, their flesh had a huge disparity compared to the little guy's. After drinking a mouthful, their noses and mouths began to spout out the multicolored light like a fire.

Aooo...

This group of children was scuttling and hopping before all rushing into the lake. After making *pu pu* sounds, they suddenly all ran into the water. Otherwise, their bodies would have continuously felt that burning heat, as if they were being cooked alive.

None of them could calm down during the entire night. After drinking just a little bowl, they all decided to soak in the lake until sunrise.

A cauldron of medicinal liquid was boiled into a thick juice. A large portion of it entered the little guy's stomach, and the rest was divided amongst the children and the adults. Naturally, they wouldn't leave out the three young birds either. Everyone's bodies were incredibly hot and dry, and it became a sleepless night.

The little guy on the other hand slept very soundly. His inner organs were sparkling and translucent, and his bones were white all over as if they had been washed. When the dawn arrived, he discovered that all the residue within him had been expelled, and a layer of stickiness covered his body.

He picked up a set of clean clothes and placed them by the lake side. He jumped into the lake with a *pu* sound, he suddenly scared a group of children whose eyes were as red as rabbits.

"You guys are so early." The little guy greeted. *n//o/-v--E/.L(/B(.1((n*

"*Wuwu...* we haven't slept yet." cried out the group of children. However, they weren't fatigued at all and were exuberant with energy instead; otherwise, they wouldn't have soaked here for so long.

"Oh, you guys continue then. I'm going to go train." A new day had started, and after the little guy had his breakfast, he sprinted towards the rocky waterfall.

Day after day passed by, and the little guy left early and returned late each day.

The waterfall was like a river of stars. It was deafening, and rocks dropped from atop the mountain. The little guy stared at the waterfall's vast expanse of whiteness, and tried to climb up with great difficulty.

Boom!

When the several hundred jin of rubble fell down again, he no longer dodged and endured the collision head on. He held firmly on the cliff and scaled upwards. In a short three months, he trained his body to be as hard as metal.

Hong!

Suddenly, a several thousand jin boulder fell down from above. Although it didn't fall down from the highest point, with the rushing of the waterfall, its power was shocking. It was obviously only a few thousand jin, but the collision would have behind it a force of at least several dozen thousand jin.

The little guy was submerged within the white waterfall and he was currently grabbing onto a white protrusion on the cliff. However, his perception was incredibly powerful and felt the incoming danger. This time, he decided not to avoid it and used his body to resist it instead.

With a *hong* sound, the huge boulder descended and collided into his back, causing a dull noise. White billows rushed into the sky, enshrouding this entire area.

The little guy didn't use the Bone Text, but his flesh was already sparkling and translucent. It emitted a hazy radiance of light that hardened his entire body. He succeeded!

His body violently shook, and the shroud of light withdrew. Although his back was in serious pain, his muscles and bones weren't injured. He astonishingly resisted the entire force.

This was only the fruit of several months of labor. He bitterly trained each day, and ground his body to the point that there was be a layer of precious light enveloping his body even without activating the bone text. This was purely the power of the blood essence, which automatically protected his body.

"Is this the true meaning behind the Blood Transformation boundary that the Willow Deity mentioned?" the little guy said to himself.

What the willow tree said had the same name as what was happening now, but the cultivation results were completely different, as it used Archaic vicious beasts as a standard for comparison.

Just like this, day after day and month after month, the little guy left early and returned late. He would become riddled with scars every day, but with the willow tree's ancient methods, precious medicine would often be refined. He would instantly recover using the dim golden liquid.

He was still as pretty and delicate as before. His little face was tender white and his big eyes were very spirited, but his flesh had clearly improved in strength. When he received an attack, his blood essence would surge, and it was as if his body was filled with the power of the Big Dipper, making his body sparkle. If an ordinary boulder smashed into his body, it would immediately split open, and wouldn't harm even a fraction of his body.

In the blink of an eye, he had been cultivating for almost a year, and the little guy was almost seven years old.

Early in the morning, at the rumbling waterfall, the little guy carried a thousand jin boulder and scaled up the vast waterfall against the descending boulders. He only used a single arm and two legs.

Boom!

Stones tumbled down and struck him, but it couldn't stop him at all. His entire body was steady like a divine ape. He rapidly charged up, and even the waves or boulders had difficulty shooting him down.

Finally, he climbed up the rocky mountain. He stood there and his entire body shining with precious light. This past year of cultivation had caused his flesh and body to undergo a terrifying transformation.

This was all achieved as early as a month ago, and recently, he had only been solidifying these results.

"Rise!"

On top of the vast waterfall, a little figure faced the morning light. He lifted up a ten thousand jin boulder, and his entire body dazzled as his flesh emitted precious light.

This scene startled the nearby ferocious beasts into roaring, and the vicious birds took flight. They were all trembling in fear of this little figure.

In the morning light, that little figure was completely splendid. A terrifying aura was being released, as if the child of a divine god towered over the waterfall and displayed an indescribable spirit.

Only the young of an Archaic vicious beast could do this. The extreme hundred thousand jin boundary was broken through by the little guy!

Chapter 66 - Surpassing the Ordinary

Being able to lift a hundred thousand jin of divine metal while he was still so young was absolutely terrifying. This was an insanely hard to accomplish task, and that was why it was called an extreme boundary!

During the Archaic era, heaven rank divine birds and vicious beast used this system to measure their offspring and predict their future accomplishments. Not every offspring could achieve the potential of that extreme boundary.

Right now, the little guy had successfully completed it. He lifted up a hundred thousand jin boulder, and his body was shimmering in the splendor of the morning light. His actions trembled the entire desolate land, and many vicious birds and ferocious beasts anxiously escaped in fear.

"Ya, I did it." The little guy released the boulder, and it descended alongside the waterfall. A rumbling sound shook the heavens and the earth, as if a great earthquake suddenly occurred.

To have such strength at such an age while purely using the flesh, this was absolutely world shocking. This was an accomplishment that surpassed the ordinary. Under normal circumstances, this was absolutely unattainable with just the physical body.

The little guy faced the light of dawn as he stood on top of a boulder. The vast and rapidly flowing white water rumbled beside him like thunder, trembling this entire rocky mountain. His body glowed with a unique luster, healthy and translucent. He seemed as if he had an endless supply of energy, and even the hundred thousand extreme boundary was broken by him, laying down an incredibly firm foundation.

"I can see the 'True Primordial Record' now, but it's better if I'm a bit stronger!" said the little guy to himself. He had broken through the extreme limit, but this wasn't his destination.

He didn't end his training, and instead prepared to spend a little while longer, refining his flesh to an even higher level. He rigorously demanded from himself that he had to surpass his own limits!

Whether it was windy or rainy, the little guy never stopped for a single day. He was already seven years old.

Hong!

Lightning flashed, thunder rolled, and a heavy rain flooded the entire desolate land. Although it was daytime, the sky was instead frighteningly dark. One couldn't even see their own fingers if they stretched out their arms, and the only time the earth lit up was when lightning filled the skies.

In the middle of the torrential storm, a little figure was sprinting across the earth while dragging with him a hundred thousand jin boulder. He charged against the mountain torrent, and only used the strength of his body to resist this heavenly might.

This wasn't a showering of rubble, but a true mountain torrent!

Huge waves crashed into the sky, and mountain boulders tumbled into the flood. It wiped away everything, destroying ancient forests one after another. This was an unbelievably powerful heavenly might! In the face of nature, mankind seemed incomparably tiny and feeble.

Groups of vicious beasts fled, in fear of dying alongside this collapsing country.

However, the little guy wasn't afraid in the slightest, and went up against this force with the strength of his flesh. He sprinted forcefully against the mountain current, all the way into the heart of the mountains.

Honglonglong!

The muddy waters and vicious boulders unceasingly rushed forth from within the mountain range. This was an enormous natural disaster, however, the little guy didn't fear this at all. Sometimes, the torrents that reached into the skies would send him flying into the mountain cliffs, but he still never stopped. After regaining his footing, he would once again advance forward.

Without any symbols flickering, and without any heavenly precious techniques, he only used the body that he attained after his arduous training to face this torrential storm. His body was glowing with a sparkling luster, and he did not make a single noise; he solitarily advanced forward and faced the heavenly might.

When the torrential storm stopped, it was already evening. The black clouds dispersed, and huge trees within the mountains were snapped. Torrential waters flowed, boulders tumbled, and many places were turned into large ponds.

The little guy was dripping wet and bruised all over, but he didn't have a single fracture nor was bleeding. It was possible to see just how powerful his body had become as he survived this ordeal.

Just like this, day after day, the little guy used these various heavenly calamities to cultivate. Sometimes he jumped off of huge cliffs, and sometimes he even agitated some enormous vicious beasts in order to fight them.

Each time, he returned riddled with scars. He would consume the golden liquid in the medicine cauldron and undergo constant metamorphosis, improving his physique day by day. Some of the villagers didn't dare to believe that he could improve at such an absurd speed.

When the little guy was seven and a half, he stopped. After such a long period of tampering and refining, not only was his body strength shocking, even his willpower became as strong as steel.

"Willow Deity, my physical body has finished the first period of cultivation." The little guy came to the village entrance and faced the scorched black willow tree.

"What kind of results have you seen?" asked the willow tree.

The little guy walked to the lakeside and single-handedly raised a hundred thousand jin boulder. Every creature near the lake were absolutely shocked. Regardless of whether it were the children, adults, or even the precious birds and strange beasts, they were all dumbfounded.

What kind of power was this? Single-handedly raising a hundred thousand jin boulder was too astonishing; no one had heard of such a thing before.

Then, he switched to his other hand and similarly raised it up again. His entire body was covered in a layer of radiance, and that radiance was automatically emitted, representing the extreme boundary!
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Even the willow tree was silent, and didn't speak right away.

"Child, put it down quick. Don't hurt yourself!" shouted a few of the village's adults.

Who could move that huge boulder? Ordinarily, they used it to dry the meat and beast fur. They were incredibly enormous, yet currently, they were in the hands of the little guy. They were all emotionally shocked.

"108000 jin of divine force with just a swing of your arm. You did very well, greatly exceeding my expectations!" said the willow tree, and it appeared that it was astonished as well.

Let alone human, even the strongest Golden Winged Peng or the Genuine Hou youths could only achieve this result. It was incredibly difficult to become this powerful, and this was truly emotionally touching.

Divine strength was not mankind's strong point, yet the little guy managed to reach the pinnacle of this aspect, shocking even the willow tree.

This little fellow's potential was truly great, even greater than it imagined!

"Little guy, how did you accomplish this?" A group of children rushed forth and pinched his little arm. They all felt that this was simply inconceivable.

"That thing is practically a rock mountain. Little guy, you're truly not bad, actually lift it up with one hand. This kind of strength would shock even the Archaic descendants within the mountains. Their children are far from capable of achieving this."

The group of children were shocked and excited. They surrounded the little guy and chattered about many things.

The group of adults were dumbfounded as well, because it was truly ridiculous that a child could be this powerful and dauntless.

"Little guy, uncle's request isn't much. In the future, give me the child of a Suan Ni for the sake of protection and gate guarding"

"Hah, this request isn't much? The first thing out of your mouth is one of the strongest vicious beasts. What else do you want? Little guy, this uncle's request is quite simple. Capture a genuine pure-blooded Pi Xiu youth in the future for me okay?"

"Get lost, how is a Pi Xiu worse than a Suan Ni? Aren't they're both equally powerful?"

A group of adults were making jokes and having fun. They didn't want the little guy to forget Stone Village when he became stronger, and wanted him to capture a young genuine Archaic vicious beast to guard this place.

Only after a long period of time had passed did the villagers disperse.

"Willow Deity, can I cultivate the 'True Primordial Record' now?" The little guy raised his head. He was now seven years old and grew a lot taller, but he was still young and tender. There was a clear distinction between the white and black parts of his large eyes, making him seem exceptionally bright.

"You can." The willow tree made an agreeable response.

Not only did the little guy's flesh surpass the requirement, his willpower was also shocking. During this year and a half of bitter training, he was undaunted by setbacks. He trained under all kinds of different heavenly powers, and his willpower became as tough as steel.

"But, what is the 'True Primordial Record' actually about?" The little guy took out that lustering white bone and modestly asked for guidance. He had a hopeful radiance within his eyes.

"You should finely study it yourself. A journey must be taken one step at a time. The bone is world-shaking, so you can't show this to others casually," warned the Willow Deity.

"En!" The little guy earnestly nodded.

Since that day, it was as if the little guy met the devil. He studied while sitting, pondering while standing, and even frowned while sleeping. He was comprehending and understanding this heavenly book whenever he could.

The characters on the pure white bone were densely concentrated. They described the origins of these symbols, and explained the mysteries of this ancient precious bone. It also described the strengths and weaknesses of various Archaic Vicious Beasts and Divine Birds.

This bone book originated from the ancient times, and explained the mysteries of the heaven and earth. It has survived through so much, and everything was recorded upon it. Unfortunately, there were no precious techniques on this bone.

One could use it as a guide for cultivation, helping one make breakthroughs. It could certainly be called a priceless heavenly book, and would become a treasure within any clan, only that it lacked an unrivaled precious technique.

The little guy became silly, and spat blood several times when reading it. He was much stronger than the chief, but he was injured several times as the things recorded on this bone book were too terrifying.

For the sake of explaining the symbols from the ancient past, it contained examples of battles. A picture of a battle between a Clear-Sky Peng and a God was distinctly visible, creating a bitter and omnipresent aura. He almost wanted to spit out blood, as this was like stepping into the ancient past to genuinely re-envision that battle.

This was merely a picture, and there was a lot of other information on the topic of symbols that did not involve precious techniques. At least ten different scenes of actual battles were miniaturized onto this pure white bone.

Chapter 67 - Silly From Studying

This pure white bone could be considered an extraordinary treasure. It contained endless mysteries as well, and upon it were engraved pictures of confrontations between Archaic Vicious Beasts and Gods. Everything began from the most primitive origins.

The little guy had a silly look on his face, and he was incomparably fascinated. As he embraced the sparkling piece of bone, he was constantly pondering and comprehending it, almost as if he was bewitched by a devil. It was to the point that one time, he accidentally walked straight into the lake. Only when the waters reached his nose and mouth did he snap back to reality, and all the villagers didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

"I put a bowl of beast milk in front of his eyes and he actually didn't see it. This isn't normal."

"It's over. Little guy's gone silly. Will he become stupid?"

The group of children were muttering amongst themselves. Seeing him act like that, they all felt as if he had been bewitched by the devil.

"Don't work your brain too much and be careful of injuries," the village chief solemnly warned. This wasn't the first time the little guy had spat out blood, so even if his flesh was powerful, he still needed to pay attention.

The little guy was so completely into it that he neglected sleep and food. The shining bone never left his hand as he continuously turned, studied, and tried to comprehend it. He forgot about everything else, and was completely immersed in his studying.

He saw another example of a battle, a Golden Winged Peng against a Deity. The symbols on the bone were dense, and the engraved picture was very small, but it was very genuine; the passion seeped out of the bone!

The little guy became increasingly concentrated and never blinked. The divine essence was incredibly condensed, and he was practically drowning into the bone. Being so engrossed like this, even the engraved pictures looked different.

That Golden Winged Peng emitted a faint golden luster, and gradually, its entire body became bright and resplendent. It became extremely prominent on the bone fragment, and it was as if it was casted out of golden metal. Vivid and lifelike, it seemed as if it was going to fly out of the picture!

An incredibly decisive and violent battle was taking place between the Golden Winged Peng and the Deity. The two sides were both injured, and it was dyed in both the God's blood as well as its own golden blood essence. It was the lord over heaven and earth, and its huge golden wings practically covered the entire dome of heaven; its power was unrivaled.

It hadn't recorded any heaven shocking precious techniques, and instead, it only elaborated on the ancient and unique usages of symbols. This object drew out several crucial points of the battle, and it truly contained boundless mysterious meanings.

After looking at only a single picture, the little guy was already bewitched. He was so engrossed in it that he completely blocked out everything else. Only when his energy had been completely emptied and when he spat out a few mouthful of blood did he slowly start to open his eyes.

When the villagers saw this scene, they couldn't help but feel their hearts ache. The little guy was so engrossed and obsessed that he might eventually run into some big problems. They all advised against acting like this.

"En, I know. These engraved pictures are too profound, and it's not an area that I can comprehend yet. It'll be fine if I take things slowly." The little guy listened and obeyed the advice and carefully came to this conclusion.

If these fight diagrams and engraved pictures were leaked to the outside world, it would certainly arouse a huge ruckus. Although there weren't any precious techniques on it, it could definitely be called a 'divine battle record'.

A Golden Winged Peng in a confrontation with God, how many people could actually see a scene like this? If a picture like this was exposed, it would certainly shock the world. It was a treasure that experts dreamt about. It wasn't just true for humans, this was something every race wanted to obtain!

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This was where the 'True Primordial Record' was scary. When it explained symbols and mysterious meanings, it explained through examples of battles both shallow and deep, from deep to shallow; it touched upon a heaven and earth that was impossible to see.

A small boat floated on top of a lake and the clear lake water rippled with the wind. Golden Dragon Whiskered Fish glittering with brilliant splendor leapt out, creating large water blossoms.

The little guy laid on the small boat calmly and peacefully. His entire body was shining, and strands of divine light flickered. He reconstructed the symbols within his body again to fuse with his flesh.

Once he finished reading the True Primordial Record, his comprehension considerably deepened and far surpassed his knowledge from before. He understood the most fundamental meaning of symbols, and began to practice Blood Transformation again. One speck of light appeared after another like the magic of Gods, and permanently integrated into his body. They chanted scriptures, protected his body, nourished his spirit, shed his mortal body and continuously strengthening him.

The results were shocking. The little guy looked like a furnace and shined for days on end. His internal appeared external as strands of sparkling and brilliant mysterious patterns appeared on his body one after another.

The villagers didn't bother him and allowed him to comprehend and cultivate. The little guy was half awake, and he focused all of his mind into it as he roamed within that beautiful world.

Divine light was brimming outside his body like divine wings. The blood essence within his body rumbled, and every drop of blood contained a symbol. As they condensed together, their auras became increasingly rich and powerful.

The divine light outside his body was sparkling and holy. He looked like he would grow wings and fly away. His body scattered a rain of light, illuminating the surface of the lake.

The villagers were all startled as they surrounded and watched from the lake shore. Even those precious birds and strange beast such as the little Luans or the Unicorns were dumbfounded as they looked towards the middle of the lake in a daze. Groups of Dragon Whiskered Fish all swam close and bathed in the shower of light. They used their dense golden scales to reflect the light at each other.

The little guy shut his eyes. The light on his body constantly circulated, and the shower of light swirled about as he underwent constant transformations.

The spirit essence between heaven and earth rushed into his body and nourished his inner organs, making him look sparkling and translucent all over. His blood essence was like a long river, constantly rumbling and turned as if they were turning into celestial bodies.

With his previous test completed, he started cultivating anew. The Blood Transformation was perfect, and he had reached an extraordinary state.

The little guy opened his eyes, and the divine light was retracted into himself. His body was translucent like a tender jade sculpted to perfection. The large golden fish within the lake were all startled and rapidly moved their tails as they wanted to submerge into the lake bottom.

Putong.

The little guy jumped into the water and caught a Dragon Whiskered Fish that weighed up to three hundred jin. Golden light swirled all around its body, and its whiskers were sparkling and fragrant. Every part of its body was a treasure.

"Nasally kid, catch." The little guy yelled as he raised his arm and threw it onto the shore.

Then, he entered the water again to rapid chase and catch another huge 200 jin golden fish that emitted a sweet scent, directly tossing it onto the shore.

"Wow, it's a fish king. Several tens of jins were already considered big before. I never thought that this kind of precious fish could grow this big!"

"Little guy, there are many large fish. I just saw over twenty that were at least this big. Catch them quickly!"

The group of children shouted and cried. Fish kings like these definitely had extremely good medicinal properties. Once they were eaten, it could significantly increase their blood aura and strengthen them considerably.

The little guy didn't continue catching them at all, but leapt to the shore instead. It wasn't easy for the dark blue lake to give birth to such precious fish. He shouldn't catch all the fish king since they had to lay their eggs first.

"Grandpa, I want to take a long journey away from home." After the little guy finished dinner, he suddenly spoke these words.

The chief's rough hands trembled and raised his head before asking, "Child, you're so young. Your cultivation still hasn't truly reached the point where you can go wherever you wish in these desolate lands. Where do you want to go?"

"I don't truly want to leave Stone Village, and I only want to finish the self-improvement process explained by Willow Deity. I want to travel around and quickly return," the little guy gently said.

Although he was leaving for self-improvement, the location was still up to him to decide.

His eyes were filled with mist as he recalled his missing his parents and relatives. It's been over a year since they departed, but Shi Ziling unexpectedly never returned; he was incredibly worried.

"Child, you're not going to go to the ancient country right?" The chief was concerned, since how could a little child like him go alone into such a powerful kingdom. It was truly too unrealistic.

The little guy shook his head and said, "I won't take any risks. I'm only going near the great desolate area's borders. Willow Deity told me to fight with ferocious beasts of the desolate wastelands, and sharpen and improve under dangerous situations. Only like that could I solidify my comprehension and quickly mature."

Right now he had already re-cultivated the Blood Transformation realm into perfection. He followed the Willow Deity's warning and didn't rush his breakthrough. He paused his cultivation in this realm for another month in order to experience more, and comprehending more would benefit his future cultivation.

The little guy wanted to go take a look at the second ancestral land. There were a few accomplished elders in the banished land, and they once chatted very agreeably with his parents. They should know where his parents went in the end.

The child had been away from his parents for many years. When he found out that they were searching for a holy medicine for his sake, and even braved death to enter an ancient divine mountain, it was easy to imagine how much longing and worry was in his heart.

Perhaps he couldn't do anything, but he wanted to hear about their whereabouts. He was brimming with emotions, and he longed for his relatives. Even if he couldn't see them, obtaining even the slightest bit of information about them would be comforting.

Besides, there was another child who substituted for him there and was sent to the desolate land as punishment. He didn't know whether the child lived his life comfortably or in danger. The little guy was a rather emotional person, and felt that a child shouldn't have deserved such a fate.

"Child, it's too far. This journey is too dangerous!" The chief didn't agree.

"Although it's far, this path really isn't impossible to overcome. Through my unconscious memory, Willow Deity once estimated that there was a distance of 300,000 li between here and there," the little guy said.

The second ancestral land was located in the ancient country's borders, and it was savage and cold. Its distance from the ancestral land was truly not too far, only 300,000 li. Clearly, the Stone Clan's people were always searching for their roots.

Over 300,000 li away compared to the ancient country's vast and boundless territory really wasn't much, but to a child like the little guy who had never journeyed far away, it was truly an astronomical number.

"You never traveled so far away before. How can I feel at ease?" The chief didn't agree.

After a short while, the villagers all found out and also firmly opposed. This long and dangerous road was fraught with dangers. A single accident would spell certain death within the mountain ranges.

"Willow Deity said that this was a very important part of training, and demanded me to take this journey," said the little guy.

When the villagers heard, they immediately became silent. The scorched black willow tree was a supreme being in their hearts. It truly would do no good to oppose its words.

"This kind of training, you can refuse. You don't have to accept it. I'm only training you in accordance to the methods used by the young of the Genuine Hou, Suan Ni and other Archaic Vicious beasts. 300,000 li is truly very terrifying. There are many strange species within the great desolate lands. If you suddenly meet one without prior avoidance, it would become really dangerous," Willow Deity said.

During the ancient era, all kinds of supremely powerful creatures was very harsh towards their heirs. For the sake of their maturity and becoming an unparalleled power in the future, they would often undergo hellish training.

They had to travel alone within the desolate wasteland, with ferocious beasts everywhere. They had to journey through the incredibly dangerous mountain ranges, and this was an enormous trial. Although they didn't have explicit enemies, this was possibly even more dangerous.

The Willow Deity's training fundamentally couldn't be measured with the average villager as the norm. Everything was done according to the world's most powerful species.

"I'll give it a try. If it's truly impossible, I won't take any risks and return early." The little guy's gaze was unwavering.

In his subconscious memory, his grandfather once killed the young of a Pi Xiu with extremely pure blood in the Hundred Clan Battlefield. Thinking back, it was definitely because the supremely powerful vicious beast deliberately released its heir inside to conduct cruel training.

"I can do it too!" The little guy clenched his fists and encouraged himself as he wished to journey in the direction of the ancient country.

Chapter 68 - Unicorn

During dawn, fog lingered around the forest and created a misty area. A string of red light appeared on the mountain top and the sun struggled to seep out. It sprinkled its warm and comforting radiance, dying the fog in light gold and circulating multicolored light.

The people of Stone Village had woken up a long time ago, and a group of children faced the morning light while training. They puffed out their essence energy and each of seemed as strong as a Pi Xiu youth.

The little guy sat on the side as he watched them. On the verge of leaving for a long journey, he was reluctant to go. Zi Yun, Da Peng, and Xiao Qing snuggled against his side. They were very unwilling to let him go and wanted to follow him, but he didn't agree.

This entire journey was very dangerous. Taking him 300,000 li away, this long of a journey would pass through a great number of mountain ranges, and was filled with all types of dangers. After entering the lofty mountains, there would often be enormous figures streaking past the sky. All kinds of uncommon yet terrifying vicious birds passed by.

When the little guy went to cultivate, he personally saw a huge bird over 50 meters long streaking across the sky while spitting out flames, directly melting a mountain top into magma. Another time, he even saw a ferocious bird over 100 meters long entering the clouds to catch a Flood Dragon. He tore it into two pieces to devour it within its stomach, and blood sprinkled down onto the mountain like specks of rain.

Although Zi Yun, Da Peng and Xiao Qing weren't ordinary and they could fly across the sky as well as hide on the ground, after all, they were still immature. If they were used as transportation in this long and endless journey, it would truly be too dangerous.

Only heaven knew what kind of fierce birds would suddenly charge out from a mountain range and rip them apart while they were still maturing.

Fierce birds could spread their wings to approach the clouds and soar between the heaven and earth. They possess extreme speed, but they were excessively eye-catching and might end up become an airborne tyrant's hunting targeting. It was possibly even more dangerous than passing through the forest.

"Little guy, are you truly going?" The group of children stopped their training and all surrounded him.

"En!" Little Shi Hao nodded. He had already decided yesterday, and he wasn't going to change his mind now.

"A journey of 300,000 li, so far. We're all still so young, why are you going to such a distant place?" The child widened their eyes as this astronomical number made them feel a bit dizzy.

"When are you leaving?"

“Tomorrow!” The little aimed his gaze towards a group of unicorns. If he couldn’t soar across the sky, then using an extremely fast vicious beast as transportation wouldn’t be bad either.

“Ah, you’re going to catch a unicorn?” The group of children all exposed their excitement. They wanted to do this a long time ago, but they didn’t have enough power.

Even Shi Linghu, Shi Feijiao and those other adults were always scheming, but they didn’t dare to act blindly without thinking. With pure white bodies and flickering silver scales, those unicorns were very strong; they wouldn’t surrender to any normal person.

However, their fame didn’t come from their battle strength. Compared to their ability to rapidly travel 10,000 li in a day, that so called ‘strength’ really didn’t account for much.

The little guy stood up and identified one of the tall and spirited male unicorns. Its body was burning with a silver fire, and its sturdy figure stood on four tall and thin legs. With eyes like crystals and a horn on its forehead, it was wrapped in silver light.

“That’s the one.”

After little Shi Hao acquired his target, he took a detour around Stone Village and entered some shrubs in order to cut off the unicorn from the other side. The group of children all stared their eyes wide open, and held their breaths as they calmly watched.

“What are these children doing?” A group of adults were alarmed.

“What, catching a unicorn?” With a shout, a bunch of males and females came out of the village to watch from the lake side.

The little guy rushed out and appeared by some nearby shrubs, and sprinted towards the lakeside in order to surround and block the group of unicorns. He marked that particular tall target among them.

The lakeside was suddenly disturbed, and all kinds of precious birds and strange beasts perched here began to cry out at this uninvited guest. The approaching figure was full of hostility despite being so young.

The group of unicorns were startled in particular, since they were obviously an intelligent species. They still remembered the fact that the little guy once single-handedly lifted up a huge hundred thousand jin boulder by the lake. Every one of them were worried as they shined all over.

“Little guy, careful!” The villagers cried out in alarm.

The group of unicorns suddenly moved and stamped their four hooves into the the ground. Symbols interweaved all over their bodies as they all faced outward while simultaneously activating their attacks.

With a *weng* sound, silver like light poured down like a storm, creating a huge area of vast whiteness that was difficult to dodge. Some of the rocks on the ground had even been penetrated.

The little guy didn’t slow down, but instead spread his two arms. He rapidly streaked horizontally thirty meters forward like an eagle soaring through the sky; his movements were beautiful yet powerful. It absolutely didn’t seem like something a child could do.

“Such a fast movement technique!” Even the village elders were shocked.

This was a movement technique that the little guy had seen studying from the True Primordial Record’s ‘divine battle records’. It was the battle spirit of a Golden Winged Peng, and that kind of mysterious movement as well as usage of symbols left him with a deep impression.

Right now, golden symbols flickered on both his arms and began to whistle like the wind. Like a Golden Winged Peng, he streaked across the sky with a beautiful appearance that contained a formidable strength. n..O)(v--e.-L/-b)-l-)n

Chi Chi...

The unicorns released a lone hiss. Their horns were shining as they all shot out beams of light formed from their symbols, striking forward. If one didn’t examine it closely, they might have thought it was actually lightning.

The little guy quickly dodged behind a boulder that weighed over ten thousand jin. However, as he leaned over, that boulder was smashed apart, causing rubble to fly into the sky.

He quickly charged toward the side in a shocking path just like a Golden Peng flying across the sky. He unexpectedly spiraled half circle in the air as he charged into the group of unicorns.

“Wow!” The group of children shouted. The little guy’s body was in the air, yet he could actually change directions. He was truly like an Archaic Divine Bird that was spreading its wings with lightning fast speed.

A wave of restlessness spread across the group of unicorns. Their hooves treaded the ground with no chance of initiating a group attack again. Their silver scales flickered all over their body as each of them held their heads and hissed while trampling forward.

“The little guy is too fast. In a short distance, he’s absolutely much faster than those unicorns. It’s simply impossible for an ordinary person to approach them, but he was actually able to charge into the herd of beasts!” admired Shi Feijiao. It would still be impossible for people like him even if their strength was drastically improved.

With an astonishing speed that surpassed the speed of those vicious beasts, the little guy entered the herd, however, it was even more dangerous now. On one side, hooves stamped over ferociously and on the other, light beams struck towards him. It was incredibly difficult to avoid.

Like the sound of a divine clock, the little guy’s entire body began to shine. Divine light transformed into symbols, and after arranging themselves in the air, they wrapped themselves around his body to block this round of incoming attacks.

“Go away!”

The little guy violently pushed, and seven to eight unicorns immediately flew out horizontally. How strong was he? Without the mysterious power of the Bone Text, a fling of his arm would be able to exert a divine power of 108000 jin. However, he didn’t deliver any killing blows, as these strange beasts were rare. In the future, if they could make them all yield, they would be an incomparably valuable treasure for the villagers.

Xiu.

The little guy rushed forwards and leapt on the back of that tall unicorn. Although it was covered densely in silver scales, there were still some silver white hair on the back of its neck. He grabbed that spot and wasn't willing to let go even if he died.

This precious mount neighed with its resonant voice as it was reigned by the neck. Like a huge boulder, it soared into the sky. It could be called a fine and robust divine spirited horse, and it was incredibly outstanding!

"Little horse, don't be so noisy. Go with me together to look around in the outside world. It might be greatly beneficial for your cultivation," the little guy leaned over its ear and lightly said.

However, this unicorn went into a fit of rage. It was a vicious beast, how could it compare to ordinary horses? No matter what, it was a strange species with a speed that was extremely formidable within the mountains.

Under normal circumstances, a unicorn wasn't a creature that a normal expert in the Blood Transformation Realm could capture. They had extraordinary strength, and dashed with a divine speed. They also inherited some simple symbols, so they were very special.

The unicorns and the scaled horses were both descendants of the Archaic Heaven Horse, and were considered the posterity of a mythological beast. Although their blood were extremely diluted, they could still show some power.

This tall unicorn violently neighed like the sound of thunder and struggled endlessly. However, under the huge strength of the little guy, its so called divine strength was too weak, and it had difficulty struggling.

Little Shi Hao exerted some strength and pushed downwards. Its head that was previously held high up in the air directly hung down. Finally, Shi Hao jumped down onto the ground, lifted it up, and charged violently out of the beast herd.

The group of unicorns were in huge disorder and neighed unceasingly, but they couldn't do anything since the little guy was too powerful. With his boundless strength, he continuously sent ten vicious beasts flying.

"Captured alive...getting one just like that?" The group of onlookers were all dumbstruck.

The little guy made whooshing sounds as he sprinted, and directly carried a tall unicorn back. Its four hooves faced the sky, and it struggled fruitlessly.

Shi Feijiao and the others had been planning for many days, yet they still hadn't taken any actions so they did not capture a single one. Now, the little guy did this and unexpectedly succeeded so easily.

That was a precious mount, yet it was captured so easily.

"Little guy catch a few more." A group of adults salivated.

"Uncle, if I catch anymore, they are going to be frightened and escape, perhaps never returning in the future. After I tame this unicorn and treat it well to make it feel our goodwill, perhaps in the future the other unicorns would see this and voluntarily approach us."

"Okay!"

The villagers nodded since this method was not bad. A group of elders were all gurgling water within their mouths because they never even dreamed of possessing such a precious mount.

That day, the unicorns never stopped neighing by the beautiful lake. Although the little guy caught one, he didn't truly tame it. It neighed non-stop as it ran wildly on the green grass.

"Little White, don't be angry anymore. Just follow me and I'll teach you some profound Bone Texts and in the future, genuine symbols will form on your bones and your horn. At that time, you might become like Zi Yun or Da Peng and create your own primitive precious bone. Only at that point would you truly be considered a powerful vicious beast," advised the little guy.

Only until dusk did this tall and divine mount, a unicorn, surrender without any resistance anymore. The little guy didn't say much and showed it a bunch of symbols right away.

"Ah, this unicorn isn't making noise anymore?" The children all ran over in anticipation to ride it.

However, Little White almost kicked backwards into the nasally kid, and made him so scared he fell downwards onto his buttocks.

"Oh my goodness. You almost made me spout out large mouthfuls of blood." The nasally kid still had some lingering fear, and excessively beat his own chest.

Although this unicorn had surrendered, it didn't allow anyone else to approach it.

The next morning, the little guy told the villagers that he was preparing to leave.

All the villagers came, including elders as old as eighty to ninety years old and babies that were still suckling on breast milk. The chief, uncles, older brothers, older sisters, and aunts all came to send him off.

"Child, don't force yourself. If you find danger after travelling a bit, you must return."

"Little guy, be careful on the road, don't show off, and protect yourself well!"

Everyone warned and urged him, and all of them were reluctant to part with him. A few aunts' eyes even turned red. They thought back to this kid who had once drank their breast milk, and they considered him a true member of their family.

Finally, the little guy set off on his journey. He rode on the unicorn and charged into the distance as he waved goodbye behind him.

With a *sou* sound, a golden light rushed forth and rapidly caught up, hanging itself on the tail of the unicorn.

"Aya! Hairy Ball followed."

"No problem, having this little thing in the village is completely harmful. It wants to eat a large portion of Dragon Horned Elephant daily. Without the little guy, we wouldn't be able to raise it."

"That's a golden Zhuyan, perhaps it could help the little guy out a lot."

In the air, Zi Yun, Da Peng and Xiao Qing chirped and followed for over a hundred li to see him off. Under little Shi Hao's constant warning, they reluctantly turned back.

"Ancient country, here I come!" The little guy told himself and clenched his fist, then he urged the unicorn on and it became a streak of silver light. It rushed into the endless mountains to traverse the mountain range before dashing into the distance.

The unicorn's speed was truly fast, and it also had a keen perception, allowing it to avoid many dangerous vicious birds and fierce beasts. Just as noon hit, it had already sprinted a distance of three to four hundred li.

This unicorn was truly extraordinary. It pierced the valleys and climbed the mountains. When it tread on flat ground, its speed was extremely fast.

Zhizhi... Suddenly, the fist sized golden Hairy Ball began to scream. All the hair on its body stood erect, and its eyes were staring wide open as it fidgeted restlessly.

At the same time, that tender green branch of the willow tree within Stone Village flourished with light. It charged into the horizon, and its scorched black tree trunk unexpectedly also ferociously swayed. With a slight rustling noise, a large portion of its cracked old skin fell to the ground.

Chapter 69 - Traversing the Bloody Wasteland

Boundless and majestic mountains appeared one after another. They were completely grey and brown, and for an unknown reason, no vegetation grew within this area.

Along the way, there were many enormous rocks scattered on the mountain ground. They weighed from tens of thousands of jin to hundreds of thousands of jin.

When the little guy saw the hair on Hairy Ball's body explode, he was amazed at first. However, after seeing it shiver all over, he felt a bit of fear. This was its instinctive sense, and it did not necessarily mean that it saw something.

The cold hair on its body was erect and its large eyes stared all over trying to find something, but it could not find anything after all.

"Hairy Ball, what did you find?" The little guy inquired.

The golden fist sized hairy ball was screeching as its large and round eyes stared. It didn't know what was happening either, only that it instinctively felt a sense of danger as it fidgeted around restlessly.

Finally, the unicorn's four hooves stamped on the spot and became restless as well. It felt a terrifying aura, and didn't want to rush into the mountain range any further.

Zhizhi... Suddenly Hairy Ball rushed out like a streak of golden light. It wanted to pass over the mountain ridges and enter the depths of the mountains.

"Hairy Ball, don't be reckless!" The little guy shouted loudly and urged his mount to chase after it.

The unicorn was completely unwilling, but it couldn't resist the little guy. Its entire horn flickered with silvery light and emitted crackling sounds as symbols converged together.

After rushing in several hundred li, Hairy Ball suddenly stopped. A wave of doubt appeared in its eyes as it lost its previous feeling of danger, and he began to calm down again.

The mountains ahead of them were full of vegetation, and ancient trees reached into the skies. It greatly contrasted with the barren mountains behind them, and life was flourishing here. Vegetation was rich, the chirping of birds could be heard, and ferocious beasts appeared.

Looking back, that grey brown colored mountain was lifeless. Without a single blade of grass growing, it made it appear even more desolate. There was an indescribable mist that surged forth, as if a devil's den covered in endless years of dust was going to open.

"Ya, we passed through?" The little guy was shocked. He believed that there was danger in front of them, and never imagined that it actually came from that land without a single blade of grass.

Kacha.

A strange sound transmitted from the huge mountain behind them, and it sounded as if the ground was cracking. Large boulders were being shifted around, and close behind, *hualala* sounds could be heard from iron chains.

This sound was suddenly emitted from that lifeless land, and it sounded like the voices of demons from the depths of hell. Mist bubbled up as a wretched aura surged forth from that direction.

Suddenly, with a *peng* sound, several large mountains collapsed without the slightest warning, and a grey brown colored mist rose, terrifying everyone.

"That is..." The little guy opened his eyes wide. The unicorn he sat on began to tremble slightly, as if it was going to limp on the ground.

Hairy Ball screeched and jumped onto the little guy's shoulders. It made threatening gestures towards that area over ten li away while being impatient and restless.

Several large mountains collapsed and the earth cracked open. Those pitch black cracks were so shockingly huge that even an entire mountain could fall through. However at this moment, a huge green claw reached out, but it was sealed in pure gold.

"Heavens, what kind of creature is this?" The little guy was astonished.

It was merely a claw, yet it was already bigger than several large mountains put together. Just by reaching out, it caused many huge mountains to collapse and the earth to crack.

The mist was like the ocean, and dust soared into the sky. Its huge claw stabbed high into the sky, and it was trying to struggle free with all its might; it was as if it wanted to break out of the ground.

Between the thick paws and those not so sharp claws, there was a layer of stone that practically sealed its claws. One could imagine that it had been trapped for many years.

The large claw violently struggled, and the sounds of rocks grinding became even louder. They resonated between the heaven and earth as the pure golden chain became taut. It was using all of its strength, making the chains created *hualala*

sounds, as if it was a frightening song originating from the underworld.

Dong.

In the end, that huge green claw powerlessly fell down. Smoke and dust raised into the air as it disappeared beneath the floor. The sounds stopped as well, and the mist gradually retreated, leaving behind a terrifying area of destruction.

After a long while, there hadn't been any more commotion, and it was almost as if nothing had happened in the first place.

The little guy's mind was blown and was speechless for a long time. The great desolate lands indeed had many vicious birds and fierce beasts. After leaving just a few hundred li, he had already encountered such a huge creature. Furthermore, with Hairy Ball being so restless, that had to have been an incredibly powerful Supreme Being.

The golden Zhuyan was constantly angry. It gestured and grimaced at the chaotic land, and it looked as if it wanted to fight with that thing. The little guy directly grabbed that golden tail and carried it backwards, ignoring its resistance. He urged his unicorn to quickly run forward without stopping.

An early morning several days later, the little guy opened his eyes and washed himself in the mountain springs. After that, he ate some meat, drank some water, and took to the road again.

"Onward towards the direction of sunrise. Ancient country border, here I come!" The little guy clenched his little fists and encouraged himself.

During the course of several days, they advanced tens of thousands of li. With a creature like the unicorn, the speed of the journey was extremely fast. During this entire journey, they bore through valleys and climbed over mountains, avoiding quite a few vicious beasts.

Naturally, there were several unavoidable situations where battles occurred. Up until the current moment, they still hadn't completely shaken off their pursuer. A five color striped bug had been chasing them for two days.

That descendant had perseverance. So long as the little guy's group stopped, it would follow their scent and catch up. It endlessly chased after them.

This was a striped bug over ten meters long that had terrifying strength. It had rough skin and thick flesh, and it could spit a liquid from its mouth that was able to penetrate a mountain boulder.

According to the little guy's speculations, this was much more powerful than that divine wolf from the Wolf Village. It comprehended the strength from a powerful mysterious symbol that caused its entire body to shine. The only thing to rejoice about was that it couldn't catch up to the unicorn.

"Let's go; otherwise, that big bug will kill us." The little guy flipped himself onto his mount. He believed that after a few days of chasing and not sleeping, that big bug would eventually get tired and give up.

The Unicorn held its head high and released a long neigh as silvery light flickered all over its body.

Suddenly, the little guy became startled and said, "Quickly, it's coming again."

Pu.

As soon as they rushed out, a wave rushed over, and mist descended onto the mountain floor. Suddenly, all the ancient trees and mountain boulders melted. As *chichi* sounds rang out, they became white smoke.

With a *weng* sound, the area began to flicker with symbols, and like an inescapable net, it dropped towards this area.

“Faster!” the little guy shouted.

With a *hong* sound, that area of the mountain floor cracked in every direction, causing smoke and dust to surge. The situation was incredibly dangerous, and they ran away as far as they could.

A large five colored bug appeared. It was only as thick as a water jar but brilliant symbols flickered all over its body. It wasn't a python, but it was even more sinister. It angrily yelled out after barely missing them again and twisted its huge body, razing this entire mountain forest to the ground.

Suddenly, a bird cry sounded. Like a black cloud descending from the sky, an enormous figure of a huge bird over a hundred meters long swooped down from the cloud bank.

The big bug panicked and hastily raised its head. It spouted out a multicolored light in order to defend itself with its symbols.

Pu.

The vicious bird covered the sky and hid the sun. It opened its mouth, and a light beam that seemed like a river of stars descended. The entire mountain floor was flattened, and rubble flew into the sky as this big bug was immediately hacked into many pieces.

The huge bird swooped down and began its bloody feast!

This was the great wasteland; there were dangers and terrifying creatures everywhere. A moment before it could have been an awe-inspiring force, but the next moment it could turn into another creature's food.

This was a world where the strong ate the weak, and blood was spilt everywhere, and it was a place without reason.

But the little guy who was going to traverse the wilds for 300,000 li could be said to be on a journey filled with untold dangers and difficulties, and it was possible that he could lose his life at any moment.

Following this, the little guy had repeatedly fought bloody battles and encountered many great dangers. He beheaded many ferocious beasts, as there was no other way. If his actions were a bit weaker, he would have become something else's food.

This was merely eight or nine days, yet his clothes were already ragged. All his clothes were dyed in blood and ripped apart, and in the end, he could only change into the peeled skin of beasts in order to cover himself.

This type of uninhabited land often had unimaginably terrifying creatures, and at that moment, the only choice was to hide far away. The good news was, however, that excessively powerful existences only had other tyrannical creatures in their sights, and wouldn't pay much attention to them.

However, creatures as powerful as the big multicolored bug, which were not the strongest creatures, posed the greatest threat to them. On their journey, there was a strange ape. Once its symbols were shown, the world shook, and a rocky mountain collapsed. It chased them for three days and three nights until it finally gave up.

On this journey, he encountered countless bloody battles. If he couldn't win, he would run, and in less than ten days, he looked a little savage. His body was covered in the blood of vicious birds and fierce beasts, as he did not even have time to wash himself.

Currently, he was rushing along the route, and whenever he stopped, he would immediately eat and rest afterwards. The mountains were incredibly dangerous, and they couldn't afford to waste any time. They had to conserve as much of their strength as possible.

Following this, he suffered a heavy injury. When he went to find a water source, an Alligator Flood Dragon suddenly rushed out of the cold water and pounced on him. Its symbols activated and suppressed each direction, and it seemed as if it wanted to kill him.

This was the first time in the little guy's life that he suffered such a heavy injury. His powerful flesh had been destroyed, and his bones were exposed. Under the Alligator Flood Dragon's mysterious symbol power, he was almost crushed to death.

In the end, when this Alligator Flood Dragon wanted to swallow the little guy for his meal, the little guy found a chance. He swung one of his arm that had a divine strength of 108,000 jin, and when it approached, he immediately ripped apart the Alligator Flood Dragon's claws, dying the cold water in bloody red. n..Ove**l**bln

He used this chance and took it a step further, stomping open the Alligator Flood Dragon's skull and nearly smashing it into pieces.

This Alligator Flood Dragon was in serious pain as it struggled violently. It dove into the cold water head first, and the little guy used this opportunity to escape far away from this place.

The unicorn in the distance heard some commotions and quickly galloped over. It carried him on its back, and escaped from this area to escape this near death situation.

That Alligator Flood Dragon was extremely savage. While it was suffering from pain, it rushed out of the water surface and opened its mouth to spit out multicolored light, immediately flattening the top of a mountain. If it wasn't for a terrifying huge bird streaking across the sky and forcing it to retreat back into the water, it would have certainly chased after and tried to kill them.

The following few days, Hairy Ball found all kinds of strange fruits, and in a rare feat of generosity, it bit open its own skin to squeeze out three drops of golden blood, helping the little guy's wounds heal and feel better.

It was quite obvious that the fist-sized golden Zhuyan's blood possessed a divine effect. After the little guy's injuries healed, not a single trace of a scar remained.

After half a month, the little was already 200,000 li away from Stone Village. This unicorn's speed was extremely fast, and was quite a bit stronger than others from its species. There was only 100,000 li remaining from the ancient country.

The little guy truly became a little savage. He was covered in dirty blood all over, and after completely drying up, they turned into bloody scabs, and his pitch black hair began to stick together.

Zhizhi...

At dawn while the little guy was still sleeping, Hairy Ball rushed out from within the heart of the ancient mountain range. It was carrying an egg that was as large as a stone roller while emitting a shocking multicolored light.

Little Shi Hao heard some noise and suddenly sat up, and he immediately saw this scene. Hairy Ball was blinking with a joyfully satisfied expression, and it carried an extremely large egg. Who knew how many times larger the egg was than the Zhuyan's body, and it was very as it happily endlessly shrieked.

This sparkling egg was covered densely with rainbow stripes. It was very beautiful, and streaks of multicolored light shot out, making it seem extremely extraordinary. Despite the fact that it was still an egg, it already emitted a terrifying aura.

Without needing to think much, this was definitely an extraordinary object. The little guy even suspected that this was the heir of a divine bird; otherwise, how could it be so abnormal?

"You... stole it?"

Zhizhi... Hairy Ball protested. With an innocent and earnest expression, it slapped its little chest. It was as if it was asking 'am I that type of person'?

Suddenly, within the heart of the mountain, a terrifying bird screech rang out, shaking the entire mountain range. An astonishing killing intent exploded forth like a violent tsunami.

With a *ba ji* sound, Hairy Ball immediately threw the egg towards the little guy and escaped onto the back of the unicorn. Without any sense of loyalty, it wanted to forcefully escape.

After seeing this, how could the little guy not know what the situation was? He held the rainbow colored egg and immediately jumped onto the back of the unicorn, frantically making his escape.

"Hairy Ball, you stirred up trouble again!" criticized the little guy.

Hairy Ball looked up into the sky and ignored it, but in the end it secretly shot a glimpsed into the heart of the mountain range. After seeing a demonic and omnipresent aura coming over, it began to worry. With a screech, it jumped onto the ground and found a sturdy rock before scuttling back. He took the rock and began to dig into the shell.

"Ah, you are going to dig straight into such a mystical egg?" The little guy was hesitant.

Hairy Ball made a gesture with the meaning that it was for 'supplementing the body'. In reality, its own saliva was gurgling as it fell onto the unicorn's back.

Over ten li away, there was a party of people in another region headed by a graceful beauty that was out of this world. Her charming face was sparkling white, and she had big spirited eyes. Her body was elegant, and white clothes covered her body. She followed the wind as she hunted as if she wanted to use the wind to her advantage. Beside her, there was an old woman, as well as over ten other extraordinary experts.

Chapter 70 - Wastrel

“Listen, that vicious bird is crying out!” The party of people over 10 li away immediately halted, and it looked as if they were going to fight against a great enemy, as they prepared to face it head on.

The leading female’s clothes were as white as snow, and she was otherworldly beautiful. Her beautiful hair was dark and soft like smooth silk, and her sparkling white and oval face did not reveal any nervousness as she gazed into the heart of the mountains with her vivid eyes. “Being so distant, it should not be able to discover us.”

In the heart of the mountains, bird cries resounded like the sound of ten thousand interweaving swords and ten thousand galloping horses. Its voice shook the entire mountain, and huge boulders were tumbling down, as if an earthquake was occurring. It was clearly visible just how scary this vicious bird was.

From a distance, rays of light that collided with the heavens and fluctuated like the seas were emitted, and it was as if an eternal divine furnace burned between the heaven and earth. As if a deity was descending into the world, light illuminated every direction.

“This vicious bird should be a descendant of an Archaic Divine Bird. Originally, we thought it was undergoing a breakthrough and needed to swallow a tribe with over a million people to develop its blood essence. Only later did we find out that it was actually laying an egg,” spoke a middle aged male.

“This is a powerful descendant that has the blood of the Archaic God Bird, the Peacock King flowing through it. Its egg is extremely important, and we have to get our hands on it. After carefully raising it, it might even reconstruct a portion of the Archaic God King’s might. Its precious technique was once reputed as unparalleled!” The old woman cried out in excitement, and although she was old, she still had a bright spirit and her eyes flickered with silver symbols.

This kind of Archaic Descendant was already a rare and powerful creature. Tracing back to its origin and root, its egg seemed even more mysterious and precious.

To obtain a mature Rainbow Peacock’s precious technique from its body was fundamentally impossible. Let alone the terrifying price one would need to pay to capture it, in just a single moment, it could easily shatter its own symbols, making the entire process pointless.

That time when Stone Village obtained the Suan Ni’s corpse and discovered that it still had its primitive symbols was actually an extremely rare event. That was a unique circumstance that only happened then.

If one wanted to trace the origins of the Archaic God Bird—Peacock King’s secrets, it was impossible to obtain it from a mature descendant. The only way was to aim for its egg and breed its descendant beside them. Only then could they peer into the boundaries of the Archaic God Bird’s precious technique.

“There might have been an accident, so we need to chase it down quickly. Everyone, deal with this carefully.” The white-clad woman’s eyes swiveled as her rosy lips gently informed. Her teeth were sparkling white, and she had a very pleasant voice that had a unique beauty to it.

“It just laid an egg, so its body should be in a weakened state. This is the best opportunity.” Everyone nodded.

They didn’t know that what they were worried about came true. The Archaic God King’s descendant had lost its own egg and was going crazy. It flew everywhere while searching and chasing after the one who stole its egg.

“Little White, run faster. It appeared!” The little guy turned around and saw a divine rainbow of light rush into the heavens. That vigorous life force that seemed like an ocean wave that struck against the shore; it was extremely shocking.

An enormous peacock came out from the heart of the mountains by itself. It was enveloped by a layer of light, and it emitted a rainbow colored light. With a beat of its wings, it swept away everything clean, including the trees and boulders.

Pu.

Hairy Ball’s little claw was very sneaky. It grabbed a solid rock and waved it with all its might in order to pierce through this rainbow colored egg. The outcome was that the rock had been smashed to pieces, and the eggshell was not damaged in the slightest as it still circulated in sparkling radiance.

The little guy was immediately scared and said, “Hairy Ball, don’t do anything rash. That vicious bird will catch up quickly. From my point of view, let’s just throw this egg away and run for our lives.”

The fist-sized golden Hairy Ball’s large eyes swiveled within its sockets as it embraced the rainbow colored egg. It glanced at the little guy from its side with the meaning, ‘this is mine, throwing it away is forbidden.’

In addition, it suddenly made an astonishing action at this moment. If a rock couldn’t pierce through it, it was going to bite through it, and it used its mouthful of sparkling little teeth to bite the eggshell.

“Aya! Hairy Ball stop biting!” shouted the little guy. This was a mysterious and powerful precious egg. He was always thinking that if it truly gave birth, he might be able to obtain one more world shocking precious technique.

Right now, he had already grasped the ‘True Primordial Record’, so his cultivation was not a problem anymore. What he was missing the most was a precious technique.

At the present age, a precious technique was extremely rare. Even a large tribe with tens of millions of people might only have one clan-suppressing precious technique supported by a few other abilities. Wanting to look for some more was simply impossible.

Kacha.

Under the little guy’s shocking gaze, Hairy Ball’s little snow white teeth actually succeeded in biting open the eggshell. Rainbow colored divine light circulated as a scary powerful essence energy fluctuate violently.

“Hair Ball, you wastrel!” The little guy was angry and regretful as he gripped its leg and carried it backwards. Even like this, Hairy Ball still did not let its mouth go as it forcefully bit into the eggshell while hanging there, biting as if his life depended on it.

Everything was too late. This precious rainbow egg was split open, and the little guy didn’t say anything more either. After all, this was something that Hairy Ball carried back from the heart of the mountains, so he had authority over it.

Baii, Baii...

Hairy Ball began to sucking happily with all of its strength, and it completely ignored that heaven overflowing rainbow colored divine light behind it. Its little stomach bulged outwards as it sucked with all its might.

The sweet fragrance of the sparkling and brilliant liquid seeped out from within the precious rainbow egg and assailed the nostrils. Hairy Ball energetically ate, and it soon forgot itself as it started screeching.

Hong!

Boundless divine light covered the earth as rubble flew into the air, and almost sent the unicorn flying. If not for the fact that it was extremely quick while rapidly changing directions, it would have been struck by one of the huge boulders from the collapsing mountains.

“It caught up!” The little guy’s scalp numbed. This was an extremely powerful Archaic Descendant. It was a being they had absolutely no chance of resisting right now.

The Rainbow Peacock did not see them, but it knew that the thief who stole its egg went in this direction. It killed everything as it chased in extreme anger.

The only consolation was that the unicorn ran really fast. If it was any other creature, they might have been caught in the blink of an eye. However even like this, being caught was an eventual matter.

The Archaic Descendant’s speed far outstripped that of the unicorn’s. If it wasn’t for the forest blocking its line of sight, it could have killed them with a beat of its wings.

The golden Hairy Ball finally became a bit nervous and ditched the precious rainbow egg to the little guy. It grabbed its ears and scratched its head, wanting to use its precious technique. However, after whimpering for a while, it still hadn’t displayed its three heads and six arms, and began to anxiously cry.

Upon seeing this, the little guy couldn’t attend to this much longer anyway. He carried the sparkling egg and began to suck it into his mouth as well. Shortly after he gulped it down completely, his body began to emit various gorgeous and dazzling colored lights.

With a *weng* sound, his entire body began to shine, and symbols converged densely. He was unexpectedly about to make a breakthrough into the next realm.

“Ya, not good, Willow Deity naturally had a good reason to tell me to suppress it for a month. Right now, breaking through to the next stage isn’t too good.” The little guy was alarmed.

He remembered back in the 'True Primordial Record', there was a record of an Archaic Devil Bird, the Heaven Swallowing Sparrow that could swallow 100 million creatures in one mouthful. The blood essence it refined was stored within its body, and it would only use it when it needed to.

The little guy had been comprehending that engraving picture for a long time. Although he didn't have the Heaven Swallowing Sparrow's symbol activation methods, he was still able to understand a little bit of it. He could store the essence energy into his own body.

With a *weng* sound, his entire body shined. One symbol after another brightened into miniature divine furnaces, and stored all of the essence energy inside.

His body shined all over. Each of them were genuine, however, the divine furnaces were rather small. It emitted light from every inch of his flesh, swallowing the essence energy and storing it inside.

"Willow Deity said that it was better to enter the next realm with as thick of a foundation as possible. The more abundant essence energy I have, the better my accomplishments will be. Right now, this should be an adequate prior preparation." The little guy kept gulping down the rainbow colored bird egg's contents. Sparkling luster circulated all over him, and he had practically forgotten the danger he was in since he was so engrossed into it.

Zhizhi... Hairy Ball was crying out nonstop. Although this good-for-nothing sensed the danger behind it, it still had not forgotten to eat. It wanted to snatch that precious sparkling egg from the little guy to continue devouring it.

The entire egg was as large as a stone roller. It was bright and shiny all over as it emitted multicolored light in every direction. A large portion of the juice inside had entered the little guy's stomach, but his little stomach had not seen any swelling.

His insides were shining as one symbol after another brightened up to absorb the essence energy. The contents were all refined into light, and stored into these glittering symbols.

The little guy burped loudly as he truly could not drink anymore. Rainbow God King's descendant — an Archaic Descendant, the essence energy its egg contained was extremely abundant.

Hairy Ball snatched it over immediately and embraced it while gulping it down. His large eyes swiveled as it glanced at its rear. That Rainbow Peacock had discovered them, and it was absolutely furious; it wanted to kill them immediately.

"Little White, charge forward!" the little guy shouted.

They rushed onto a lofty mountain peak that had a torrential river below them. The water surface was unexpectedly ten li wide, and the surging waves sounded like thunder. It was incredibly astonishing.

Furthermore, this large river was so dark that it was rather frightening. One could sense its cold aura from far away, and there were no creatures in its surroundings.

The Archaic Descendant released a long cry as its killing intent poured into the heavens. Rays of light exploded all over its body as it dove down immediately with the intention of devouring them whole. Not long ago, it had devoured over a hundred million people, and that kind of extremely terrifying demonic aura had not yet dispersed.

“Little White jump down!” The little guy shouted loudly. Right now, they could not care much more. The large black river below the huge mountain obstructed their path. Their only option is to enter the waters for a chance to escape this disaster.

The unicorn hesitated. In its opinion, this river did not make it feel more at ease than that Archaic Descendant behind it, as it made its heart tremble in the same way. However, in the end, it still clenched its teeth and jumped in.

The little guy immediately snatched away the rainbow colored egg from Hairy Ball, and held the unicorn’s neck in order to pour the rest of the juice into its mouth. Soon after, it fell into the river with a *putong* sound.

Just as it entered the river, the unicorn’s blood had practically frozen over due to the extreme cold. Although the water was not frozen, it contained a mysterious power that made it so cold that bodies would shatter.

The little guy felt as if his entire body was being stabbed by needles as the cold penetrated into his bones, practically piercing into his soul. It was extremely uncomfortable.

Even the golden Hairy Ball was grimacing. It flailed its little claws and kicked its little feet; evidently, it was very uncomfortable

That Archaic Descendant dove down from mid-air, but it hesitated after approaching. In the end, it did not enter the water, and angrily cried out instead. Its rainbow colored divine light surged and destroyed the lofty mountain below.

Underwater, the unicorn struggled since it was in great discomfort. Its blood had nearly stopped flowing, however, fortunately in the end, it drank the rainbow colored egg’s juice, which transformed into a multi-colored light that prevented it from dying.

They did not expose themselves out of the water surface and continued to endure the pain, as their bodies flowed downstream to avoid being killed.

Not being able to breathe did not mean much. Back when the little guy was sealed in the medicine cauldron to make a breakthrough with the Suan Ni’s blood, he was isolated from the outside world. Divine light circulated within his body, and provided everything he needed.

Above the river, the Archaic Descendant released its long cries. Its gorgeous tail feathers were bright like the color of flames. With a wing beat, it collapsed all the nearby mountains and followed into the river to chase.

However, this black river water was extremely mysterious, and prevented its divine sense from being able to detect a hint of the egg thief’s aura.

Even so, it still chased for four hours and continuously paced back and forth between this region of the river to find its enemy. Unfortunately, it finally gave up and angrily cried as it left.

After roughly half a day, water splashed in all directions, and the little guy’s head was revealed. His body was purple all over, and he spat out a bunch of icy sediments.

Hairy Ball shrieked as it jumped out of the water and landed on his head. It embraced its own arms while scuttling and jumping around. It shrieked non-stop since it was ridiculously cold as well.

The little guy swam towards the shore while dragging the frozen stiff unicorn and finally carried it onto the grass. As soon as he put it down, the nearby rocks and vegetation suddenly froze over.

It was so strange. There was no ice in the water, but it became like this immediately after they climbed to the shore. This kind of cold air was startling.

The unicorn suffered a heavy injury from practically being frozen. If the little guy hadn't used the divine light on his body to nourish its flesh, it would have died in the future without any chance of survival.

Even so, its injuries were still extremely heavy. Without any precious medicine, it might not be able to survive.

"Hairy Ball, you scoundrel. You caused this problem, so quickly make a drop of blood to bring it back to life!" The little guy shouted.

Hairy Ball was shaking the droplets of water from his fur. After uncontrollably shaking its body, it rolled its eyes with all its strength.

The little guy only recovered after a short moment, as he was just about to be frozen over, despite the fact that his body was even stronger than the youth of an Archaic Vicious Beast, he was still almost badly frozen within that river.

Finally, the wastrel who caused trouble twice — Hairy Ball unwillingly squeezed out a drop of its golden blood to revive the unicorn.

Beside the large black river, a party of people halted while looking at the mountain peaks the Archaic Descendant destroyed. They were lost in thought because in the old woman's hand was a little piece of the eggshell that was bitten through and dropped onto the road by Hairy Ball.

"What kind of creature is this that could actually eat the egg of an Archaic God Bird's Descendant? This... is simply too much of a waste, I wish that I could swallow him alive!" a young man angrily said.

They never could have imagined that they would discover such a shocking result during their chase.

"The egg thief jumped into Moon River. Whether its alive or not is unknown." A middle aged man sighed.

This river was extremely famous. There was a legend that there were ten heavenly moons. During an ancient battle, nine of them fell and one of them fell into this river, making it a life extinguishing site.

During the following few days, the little guy became a savage again. He had no choice but to kill vicious birds and fierce beasts. During his journey through the mountains, his entire body became bloodstained and even the beast skin clothing on his body became worn-out. He was not journeying very fast because the unicorn had not completely recovered yet. Thus, his journey was delayed.

After another two days, the unicorn's wounds were finally almost healed. Not only that, he benefited greatly from drinking the juice of the rainbow bird egg as well as the golden drop of Zhuyan blood,

making it an even more lively and spirited mount. The symbols inside its body gradually condensed, and were imprinted onto its bones.

Zhizhi... Hairy Ball warned and suddenly reacted. Its golden fur lost its luster and turned into an ashen white color. At the same time, its large eyes became dispirited and lost all expression.

The little guy was flabbergasted, as this Hairy Ball actually pretended to be stupid and became like this. At around the same time, he suddenly also felt a reaction as over ten people surrounded him from all four side.

They were headed by a woman in white clothing. Her beautiful hair were draped over her shoulders, and her snow white sparkling skin were as exquisite as jade. She had long eyelashes on her oval face, and her eyes were as bright as crystals. A set of pure and white pearl-like teeth were lined behind her scarlet red lips.

Suddenly seeing a group of people within the great wasteland naturally shocked the little guy as he gazed toward them.

However, these people were even more shocked since the human across from them was just a child. Being so small, how could he just show up in the wasteland by himself? It was simply preposterous!

“Little junior brother, are you by yourself?” The female leader began to smile brilliantly, and her pair of vivid eyes were extremely lifelike. Her red lips were moist, and her pearl-like teeth flashed, and it made all the hearts of the men present shake.

“Hello elder sister, I came here with my grandfather,” the little guy bashfully laughed. Although his entire face was stained and the beast skin clothes were worn out and full out blood, his large bright eyes still made people feel a sense of sincerity and simpleness.

Everyone nodded as they simply could not believe that a child could journey through such a great wasteland alone. The only explanation was that there was another adult following him nearby.