

Perfect WD 71

Chapter 71 - Beauty

The little guy's large eyes were bright and his beast skin clothes were worn out. Such shyness and simplicity made this group of people smile.

"Little junior brother is shy, so cute." The lead female gently laughed. A ripple circulated within her pupils, and her eyelashes trembled. Her charming pure white face was sparkling as it flickered with an emotionally touching luster.

The little guy scratched his head and laughed foolishly without saying much. Hairy Ball, who was beside him, looked even more foolish, like an unintelligent little beast who lifelessly laid on his shoulder.

"Child, you're truly not so simple. Looking at the bloodstains on your body, you should have killed many vicious birds and fierce beasts right?" The older woman spoke, and the silver symbols in her eyes flickered with a deep and unfathomable light, making people shudder.

"That right! It is very dangerous in the mountains and they are so vicious. I could only passively fight back." The little guy carefully nodded.

"Little junior brother, have you been separated from your grandpa for several days? Otherwise, how can your beast skin clothing be worn out like that?" The lead female lightly laughed. The luster within her eyes seemed dreamlike and was so pretty that it made people's hearts tremble. Even the expressions of the people by her side changed.

"En, grandpa brought me here for training. He said I could only depend on myself during this severe and rough journey. If my life was not endangered, he would not care." The little guy appeared to be extremely honest, as if he didn't conceal anything.

The hearts of everyone in the group trembled. No matter how you looked at it, any person who dared to bring a child on a journey into this great wasteland to conduct such cruel training must be an ultra high level expert.

The old woman's eyes were silver, and symbols swiveled like the ebb and flow of the sun and moon; her aura was very powerful. She nodded because outstanding disciples of various nobles all had terrifying experts accompanying them while they trained. Except, letting a child journey within such a terrifying wasteland by himself while fighting vicious birds and fierce beasts was still very rare.

A middle aged man nodded and said, "In recent years, there were a few children that surpassed the ordinary who came out of this vast piece of land. Without the supervision of a senior, they traversed hundreds of thousands of li in the vast wasteland while fighting all kinds of vicious birds and fierce beasts before successfully returning to their clans.

Clearly, this group of people were not simple. Although the little guy acted very plain, they did not completely believe him since they were all very astute.

"Little junior brother, you shouldn't be one of those heaven warping geniuses right? You traveled hundreds of thousands of li of the great wasteland by yourself without the protection of adults." The

pretty and quick-witted woman laughed while speaking. She played with her long black hair, and revealed her fairy like white ears. It was such a small action, yet it moved many of the onlookers' hearts.

"Traversing hundreds of thousands of li alone, they really are strong. Are they not scared of running into any Archaic Descendants?" The little guy shockingly stared wide and said.

The group of people all looked at each in belief of his words because those pair of eyes were so pure that it did not contain a hint impurity. He was naturally able to easily gain a favorable impression and trust from people. A child able to traverse a hundred thousand li of a savage mountain alone. How astonishing was that? How could they just randomly encounter such a person.

Suddenly, the young woman moved. Her white clothes fluttered as her hips twisted. Her whole body approached like a delicate willow tree. With her pure white jade arm, she struck towards the little guy.

The little guy what shocked. They were talking so nicely yet how could they suddenly take action? However, he reacted at lightning speed. During the past two years, he was always fighting against the heavenly might of nature, such as being baptized within a mountain torrent and fiercely battling fierce birds. As soon as he moved, his temperament changed completely.

The beams of light within little guy's large eyes were like two frightening torches. His figure seemed like a crane spreading its wings as he drew out a beautiful trajectory. His right arm stretched forward. With a peng sound, he grabbed that sparkling arm then he fiercely dragged it, making the beautiful woman stumble and lower her body.

Who could have imagined a wave of this child's arm could contain such a world-shocking divine power? At this young age, his large eyes were still so innocent, but his movements were as fast as thunder. n-
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All of this happened extremely quickly. The little guy's figure rapidly turned and stuck behind that beautiful girl's back. With a peng sound, his left arm pulled in her snow white and jade-like neck, and his right hand's fingertips lit up. Symbols flickered, and they were pressed against her heart, ready to penetrate through at any given moment.

All of his movements finished within a spark's time, and they were carried out smoothly. The fast as lightning speed shocked the party of people. What kind of position did this white clothed girl have? Yet she actually suffered a huge misfortune under the hands of a child.

"Elder sister, why did you want to hurt me?" The little guy's tender voice had an incomprehensible manner. However his very bright eyes were not looking at the white clothed girl but staring at the old woman and the others instead.

His beast skin clothes were worn out and covered in red beast blood. Even his little hands contained traces of dry blood. As he pressed against that sparkling and snow white chest, he immediately left behind a few dirty little hand prints.

In addition, that swan-like neck was no exception, and had several streaks of black imprints on it, making a distinct contrast with that snow white smooth skin.

Not far away, the few young males all had a peculiar expression, but that old woman said in an amiable manner, "Child, we do not have any evil intentions."

“Xiu!”

Several patches of symbols appeared from the white clothed girl’s sparkling skin like a heavenly book. They densely imprinted themselves in midair as they wrapped up her entire body in a splendid light. Like a little fish, she broke out of the little guy’s control.

The little guy’s heart was shocked; this girl was truly extraordinary. Like a slippery thing that couldn’t be contained in the hand, her exquisite snow white body seemed to be as agile as a fish in water, and couldn’t be captured easily. She swam out instantly.

“Little junior brother is truly not very simple.” The young girl laughed in genuine amazement, since she was caught by a child in such a short period of time. If the news of this spread, with her position, it would certainly evoke some commotion.

After the instant that the beautiful girl swam out, the little guy relaxed and did not give chase. Very innocently, he looked towards her and said, “Elder sister, what are doing?”

“I just wanted to see little junior brother strength. It’s indeed astonishing. You’re so young and I already sensed a potential as flourishing as the sea.” The white clothed girl nodded.

“Oh, so it’s like that.” The little guy exposed a smile and embarrassingly laughed and said, “Sorry elder sister.”

The group all looked towards the beautiful girl’s chest. The hand print which was exposed on her sparkling skin was too obvious, and her snow white neck was the same as well.

The beautiful woman laughed and did not feel awkward or angry at all. Her delicate hands gently brushed, and after brilliant lights and vibrant colors flourished, all those marks disappeared immediately.

“I’m Xia Youyu. Little junior brother, what’s your name?”

“I’m Shi Hao.” The little guy crisply responded.

“This name...” Everyone was stupefied.

“It has spirit. A very good name!” Xia Youyu smiled sweetly.

The old woman also showed a benevolent smile and said, “Child, you are truly not simple. No matter what, even if Youyu was any less careful, being able to catch her for an instantly is still extraordinarily amazing.”

Xia Youyu used her hands to gather up her dark and shiny hair. Her lustering white and charming face, her ears that sparkled like a fairy, and those vivid eyes made her seem otherworldly. Multicolored light flickers on her palms and a tool appear. It seemed like gold but it wasn’t, it also seemed like a rock but it wasn’t either. It was engraved with strips of complicated lines.

“What is that?” That little guy asked curiously.

Xia Youyu handed it over onto his hands and said, “Little junior brother, protect this well. When the time comes, hand it over to your senior and let them take you to the ‘Heaven Mending Pavilion’.”

“Heaven Mending Pavilion” The little guy was puzzled since he did not know what kind of place that was.

“Then you should have heard of Zhulu[1] Academy right? They find people who pursue supremacy, and recruit the geniuses of this vast earth in order to show them how to cultivate. The Heaven Mending Pavilion, Divine King Hall, and some other schools are also like this.”

The little guy thought for a bit and did not ask any more questions. He earnestly expressed his gratitude.

The people at the side were all shocked. They never could have imagined Xia Youyu would give this talisman to suck a savage-looking child, as this was no ordinary item.

Finally, the little guy bid them farewell to express that he was going to continue strengthening himself. He straddled onto the unicorn and traversed into the mountain range. During this course of events, Hairy Ball was constantly lifelessly smacking its lips, and had expressionless eyes like an ordinary little mountain beast.

“Youyu, this time you received orders to journey to the western border and only have eight talismans with you. This was the final one and you gave it to that child just like that?” asked a middle aged man.

A young man sighed, “A person holding this talisman can enter the Heaven Mending Pavilion, and that signifies that he can reach into heavens with a single step! He would gain priority on all kinds of precious medicine and secret methods of using symbols. This talisman is priceless!”

“That’s right, Youyu, Stone Country’s Rain Clan wanted the last talisman that you had. They wanted to pave the way for their extremely powerful heir by letting him enter the Heaven Mending Pavilion. Are you not considering it anymore?” the middle aged man asked.

“With his position and status, it’s clear that the heir won’t be too bad, so passing through Heaven Mending Pavilion’s trial test won’t be a problem either. The precious medicine that this talisman can obtain, would their clan lack any of that?” Xia Youyu objected.

“This kind of ancient clan cares about its face,” the old woman said.

“Then they can seek it from someone else. I set out for the western border and gave away all my talismans.” Xia Youyu laughed.

The middle aged man warned and said, “Rain Clan is very powerful. You can’t easily offend them, especially in the upcoming years. They are destined for extreme glory, because they are the family of that kid’s mother’s uncle from the Stone Family.”

The old woman heard and frowned, “Alright fine, I’ll go request another talisman. There are a few kingdoms that we cannot easily offend.

“No matter what, that child back then is truly complicated. I feel that if I did not act and he was found by Zhulu Academy, they would definitely snatch him away. If that happened, Heaven Mending Pavilion will regret it.” The white clothed girl said. Searching for the Archaic Descendant’s divine rainbow egg was something they did decided to do along the way, but was the real purpose for this journey.

“Is he really strong?” A person from the side asked.

"His potential is terrifying. A wave of his arm contained at least a divine strength of at least tens of thousands of jin." Xia Youyu held back her smile and solemnly said.

"So young yet his body already contains such divine strength?" None of the others could believe it, but they suddenly understood why the white clothed girl was dragged stumbling and almost fell to the ground.

"Wu, I estimate from looking that if this simple-looking kid did not conceal anything, a swing from both arms together would generate at least a divine strength of 80 to 90 thousand jin purely with the flesh!" The old woman solemnly added.

"What?!" The group of people all cried out in alarm.

"How could that be possible? 80 to 90 thousand jin of divine strength with a swing of both arms is approaching the checkpoint of the extreme boundary for an Archaic Vicious Beast's test for their youth!"

"This is an absolute world-shocking genius who is worth snatching and nurturing!"

Zhulu in Chinese means the pursuit of supremacy

Chapter 72 - Leaving the Great Wasteland

A wave of a single arm had 40 to 50 thousand jin of strength, and a wave with both arms has 80 to 90 thousand jin of divine strength! This was only an estimate, and wasn't a completely accurate description of the little guy's hidden strength. However even so, it was still so incredibly astonishing, and it made the group of people sigh endlessly with admiration and regret.

"Yi..." The old woman frowned, and she felt as if she overlooked something. Her eyes flickered with silver symbols like an illusory celestial river.

Suddenly, she raised her head and shot out two frightening beams of light from her eyes. "We made a mistake!"

"How did we make a mistake?" A youth on the side asked.

The old woman took out an lustrous eggshell from her bosom. It had stripes like rainbows, and specks of multicolored light all over, making it seem as exquisite as jade; it was precisely that broken piece of the Archaic Descendant egg.

"I was careless a moment ago, and just realized it just now. That child and the little mountain beast on his shoulder had a seemingly familiar aura. At first, I thought they smelled weird because they were dyed in the blood of many vicious birds and fierce beasts. After thinking over it now carefully, that should have been the aura of the egg birthed by Archaic God's descendant."

Everyone who heard was shocked.

"That can't be. That child ate the egg of the Archaic God King's descendant? That's way too frightening!" A youth's mouth was so wide that he could swallow half a fist.

"A harmless looking kid actually acted so recklessly and dared to journey into the Archaic Descendant's nest to steal its egg?"

The group of people practically could not believe it. After reaching this conclusion, all of them were left speechless.

Only a few people would believe this situation if someone told them this. He was nothing more than a child, but he actually dared to enter the nest of an Archaic Descendant to create such a shockingly large affair.

Their hearts simultaneously became apprehensive, but was also filled with sudden regret. They felt an extreme pity since that was an egg of the Divine Bird's descendant. As long as they bred and nurtured it, they could definitely have peered into the secrets of the Archaic God King's precious technique.

A precious egg like that was eaten by a child and a mountain beast just like that!

What a loss this was. What kind of clan would have a child that did things like these?

"Something's wrong. That little mountain beast ate the rainbow bird's egg as well? Could it also be extraordinary?" A middle aged man from the party of people questioned.

The others who heard this were suddenly startled. How could an ordinary little mountain beast bear the essence energy of an Archaic Descendant? It would inevitably be battered to death by its effect.

"The fist sized little beast... I vaguely saw the bottom of its foot being scarlet-colored," said another person

The old woman was emotionally startled, and as if she thought of something, she said, "Could that be the legendary Zhuyan?"

According to legends, the descent of this vicious beast would inevitably bring chaos. The whole world would fall into a calamity of war, and the earth will become a battleground; this was a horrifying omen.

Everyone was stupefied since they unexpectedly met such a strange kid. Everyone in the group was mistaken.

The lead white-clad female in the lead laughed, and her black hair drifted in the wind. Her sparkling white skin flickered with a hypnotic luster, and her eyes swiveled as she said, "This child isn't very simple. Let's just treat it like bearing good karma."

"Let's hope he will enter the Heaven Mending Pavilion and not be snatched away by any other means!"

In the distant mountains, the little guy urged his mount to madly sprint forth. The unicorn transformed into a silver streak of light and passed through the mountain ridges. It quickly reached the pinnacle of its speed, and the forest on both sides quickly passed by. Soon after, they were several hundreds of li away.

The fist sized Hairy Ball completely resurrected. The grey white hairy all over its body flickered and turn gold once again. Its pair of large lifeless and expressionless eyes shined as well, and it weirdly jumped up and down on little Shi Hao's shoulders.

The little guy grabbed its tail, carried it backwards and said, "You can't run all over the place, and you can't get into trouble again. You can only stay by my side!"

He had left Stone Village for twenty one days already, and had already completed a large portion of this endless journey. He was already less than 100,000 li away from Stone Clan's second ancestral land, and would reach it in just a few days.

During the next few days, the little guy rode through thistles and thorns while advancing through the great wasteland, meeting one batch of fierce beasts after another. He experienced hundreds of bloody battles before he finally arrived at the border of Stone Country.

He was just a child, yet he traversed the endless mountain ranges within a month. He battled with many vicious birds and strange beasts as he dashed through 300,000 li, and this was an absolutely shocking feat. If news of this got out, it would trigger a lot of controversy, and shake even those deep and hidden ancient families.

Even when the Bi'An, Pi Xiu and the other most powerful Archaic Vicious Beast trained their young, this was as far as they pushed. This kind of dangerous ordeal was easy to talk about, but when it came to actually putting it into action, it definitely resulted in death nine out of ten times.

For an ordinary child travelling alone, let alone 300,000 li, even 300 li or 3,000 li would be dangerous, and might easily result in them falling prey to the mouths vicious beasts.

The western border was full of dense ancient forests that had many fierce beasts residing within. There wasn't a trace of human establishment, and there were malicious beasts and fierce birds everywhere, making this the most terrifying piece of primal land.

Let alone a child, even a group of adult experts together would have difficulty traversing through this land. They might be suddenly eaten by an Archaic Descendant at any time without even a skull remaining.

The little guy had sharp senses, and avoided many terrors and dangers while on this journey, yet he still encountered many life and death ordeals. He had suffered multiple serious injuries along the way, but he still finally made it out in the end.

He was just over seven years old, yet he already completely such a magnificent feat!

If people knew of this, this would inevitably become stunning news, and it would shake every direction and spread to the rest of the world. If this was known by the likes of Zhulu Academy, they would instantly dispatch experts to find him, making him a member of their academy.

When he finally saw the village, the little guy galloped out of the great wasteland while riding on the back of the unicorn.

When he stopped and asked around for directions, he couldn't help but feel stupid. His general direction was not wrong, but he was off by more than 20,000 li.

"Wu, I've obviously followed the route given Willow Deity, but in the end, I was still off by so much. I most likely made a wrong turn somewhere after falling into that long river." The little guy scratched his head and once again set off.

After leaving the endless mountain ranges, there were far less vicious birds and fierce beasts. Relatively speaking, it was much safer, and in two days, he arrived near one of Stone Country's important border towns.

The ancient country was extremely vast, as millions upon millions of li of rivers and mountains rested within its domain. A powerful kingdom within it could have up to hundreds of millions of people, or perhaps even billions; its vast territory was boundless.

Such a vast territory would naturally be rather hard to supervise. They could only establish a huge city in the middle of each region to control them. Once a riot occurred within that region, the huge city commanding the area would rapidly send out their experts to calm the insurgency.

In reality, Stone Country was at its peak, and did not need help calming down its insurgencies. In particular, the emperor's powers have reached the heavens during the last few centuries, gaining unrivaled divine might. The country's powers flourished even more, and no one dared to rebel.

Only the regions at the borders would be met unrest at times, as other tribes would often knock on the gates from time to time to rob their clan and devour their food. For such a vast ancient country, however, a few minor battles did not account for much.

Rushing Cloud Town could actually be considered a city, as it had a population of 80,000. It was situated in an extremely important geographic location, and an important town was situated west of it. This was one of the central city's defensive checkpoints.

In the past hundred years, experts from other tribes would invade from time to time, but as long as they wanted to pass through with a large force, they would never succeed.

On the road, the little guy met many people in succession, and they were mostly businessmen who had traveled through the ancient forests to purchase beast skin, spirit medicine and other items from distant tribes. Although the journey was extremely dangerous, their profits were high as well.

"Wu, let's go back as soon as possible. I heard it hasn't been peaceful around here lately. The great wasteland's Wood Clan keeps sending troops out. Furthermore, I heard rumors that an Archaic Descendant from the heart of the mountains just stopped over here. It will definitely start showing off its power and begin its intimidation. It will most likely come to Rushing Cloud Town and create a ruckus."

The little guy carefully overheard. By sitting on by himself on his mount, he was naturally rather conspicuous, however, no one gave him a hard time along the journey. Any child who traveled alone with blood all over his body was certainly not a simple figure. In reality, these people frequently went into the ancient forests; they've experienced a lot and seen a lot. They assumed that this was most likely the disciple of a large clan who came out to train.

"Yiya, not good. It looks like there's a little beast flood. It couldn't have been that the Archaic Descendant decided to show its might early, right?"

"It shouldn't be. It's most likely an ordinary beast king, as there aren't that many groups of beasts. However, let's still leave quickly!"

Along the journey, they could already see Rushing Cloud Town. The city walls were majestic, and it was as if a mountain range obstructed in front. It was constructed out of diamond rocks, and so its entirety was pitch black like metal as it emitted a terrifying luster.

In front of the city was a group of vicious birds and fierce beasts, and they formed a pitch black expanse. They did not avoid the city, and directly displayed their might. Their howls shook the sky, and they wanted to siege this city, making everyone tremble.

“Move away quickly. Hopefully, our Great Guardian Spirit can behead these vicious beasts and wipe them clean!”

The group of people rapidly escaped into the distance. They could not enter the city during this time, since they were afraid of attracting the attention of these beasts and causing a catastrophe.

In the city, there was a mountain of earth close to the city wall. A plant that was four to five zhang^[1] tall grew on top, and it was clearly visible from even outside the city. Its entire body was dark green, and it had huge palm-like leaves.

This was the Guardian Spirit of Rushing Cloud Town, a plant whose name even the locals did not know of; it was usually referred to as Great Guardian Spirit or Great Rushing Cloud.

It released waves of fragrance from each of its three huge, and strange flowers extended from between its huge palm-like leaves. Each flower was as large as a millstone, and they all had gorgeous petals that flickered with multi-colored light. One of them was curled up in scarlet light, another was as pure white as jade, and the last was shrouded in purple mist.

The beast herd had obviously seen the people outside the city, and a group immediately rushed out while producing thunderous roars.

“Great Guardian Spirit! Save us!” This group of people shouted loudly.

The little guy had already finished his battle preparations; however at that moment, there was a flash of scarlet light, and one of the flowers belonging to the plant on top of that mountain blossomed with a multi-colored scarlet light. Its petals unfolded, dispersing a shocking ripple.

Chi.

A streak of scarlet light shot out before turning to attack towards that region of beasts. Suddenly, the group of ten vicious birds and fierce beasts that rushed out went into disarray, and constantly howled as their blood spilled into the air, causing heavy casualties to the beast herd.

The little guy had a surprised expression on his face, and shockingly discovered this so-called scarlet light was actually a flying sword that was scarlet all over; it sparkled like a fiery jade.

“A flower with a flying sword inside?”

After a short while, those ten fierce beasts and birds all fell into a pool of blood. They either had their heads chopped off or had their bodies cut in half. It was extremely tyrannical.

“It’s so much more powerful than the Wolf Village’s Legendary Wolf. If it was compared to Aunt Green Scaled Eagle before she ate the Suan Ni meat, she would definitely be inferior as well,” said the little guy

lightly. That scarlet light was too quick and violent. In just a short period of effort, it executed all of those vicious creatures.

After a flash of splendor, the scarlet sword flew back into the city.

The faces of all those businessmen who collected beast skins and spirit medicines became pale. After they regained their composure, they charged toward Rushing Cloud City to kowtow and show their gratitude.

“Ya, so it turns out it is its stamen which actually contained many identical flying swords,” said the little guy in amazement. That flying sword was only a stamen that was shaped like a sword, and it sheathed itself back into the flower petal. After the dazzling splendor circulated a bit, its petals closed again.

“Great Rushing Cloud has been protecting this town for hundreds of years, ever since it was a town of less than 1000 to the city that has a population surpassing 80000 people today. Its contributions are simply astronomical!”

“Great Rushing Cloud’s powers is enough to protect a huge city, and it is not in any way inferior to those Guardian Spirits of huge cities. Only, it never had the desire of leaving.”

These people were all discussing among themselves. After the little guy heard this, he was amazed at how extremely powerful that plant was.

“This Guardian Spirit is very extraordinary.” Within the city, a fat middle-aged man talked to himself. His face could not be considered white, while his eyes flickered radiantly.

“It is extremely powerful, and this kind of Guardian Spirit is very rare as well. If master showed his face to invite it, perhaps this Guardian Spirit could become a member of my Rain Clan.”

The fat middle aged man shook his head and said, “Whatever, it’s bad for this stuff to spread, and actual matters are more important anyway. We don’t know whether or not young lady Xia Youyu has returned. I’m here to seek that talisman.”

Zhang = 3.3 meters

Chapter 73 - His Other Self

The beast herd outside the city did not disperse, and various vicious birds filled the skies. They hesitated in the air, but they did immediately retreat after seeing species that were similar to them being killed off.

On top of the mountain within the city, the Guardian Spirit stood four to five zhang tall. Its entire body was dark green, and three millstone-sized flowers with rose-like appearances had multi-colored light circulating about it. It was extremely splendid, and waves of fragrant odor was released from it.

The longer the Guardian Spirit acted passively and did not attack, the more the unrest within the beast herd outside grew. They were afraid of this Guardian Spirit that had taken root here for so many years, and although they didn’t cower in retreat, they didn’t dare act at this moment.

Suddenly, a long bird cry echoed throughout. It was like the sound of thunder, shaking forest until leaves scattered in chaos. An enormous black figure appeared in midair as a 50 to 60 meter long vicious bird

flew across the sky. Dark light flickered all over its bird body as its essence energy surged forth. Its silver eyes were as sharp as bristles of electricity, and with its flickering symbols, its oppressive aura began cover the earth.

“Ya, the leader of the vicious bird and beast group showed up! It’s indeed a vicious bird. What a terrifying ripple of energy!” Everyone was startled.

This time, the beast flood actually had such a powerful vicious bird leading them. After its whistle, all the various land beasts began to initiate their attacks. With its terrifying display of power, none of them dared to disobey its order.

Qiang!

Within the city on the mountain of earth, that Guardian Spirit once again blossomed with a multi-colored scarlet light. That red flower went into full bloom, and an incomparable sharp scarlet lightning shot across the sky

Pu, pu...

The few vicious beasts who were leading the group suddenly fell after being hit by the flying scarlet sword. Their heads all began to drip with bright red blood as they were hacked open triggering fear and chaos amongst them.

This was obviously just a plant, but it was able to use such a tyrannical scarlet sword. This sharp sword-shaped stamen could be called a world-shocking weapon that could overcome any obstacles. The attacks of the fierce beasts and birds began to slow down.

With this kind of Guardian Spirit keeping watch, it could resist an army of thousands. An ordinary beast cloud was simply unable to shake Rushing Cloud City’s foundation, making this place safe from any attacks.

In the sky, that enormous fifty to sixty meter long vicious bird began to cry out. Pitch black light began to flicker, and its body began to emit waves of divine symbols. Soon after, it opened its mouth, spitting down a large area of flames towards that plant. It personally made its move; otherwise, the beast flood would be defeated.

The scarlet sword flew back, and the dark green plant trembled. Its entire body began to shine, and a dark green mist surged forth into the sky in order to meet that large area of flames. After some chi la chi la sounds, the fire began to quickly diminish.

The black vicious bird in the sky had a pair of silver eyes that burned with rays of light. They shot out streaks of light beams as if they were enormous silver arrows. They continuously extended over a dozen meters, as they powerfully shot down.

Bo, Bo...

Within the city, the plant’s dark green leaves began to tremble. Its flowers that were as large as millstones simultaneously blossomed. Scarlet, white, and purple; three kinds of light burst forth. Mists of light surged, and it was auspicious and dazzling as it released a shocking wave.

Scarlet light flickered, and the sound of swords was deafening. That scarlet sword was the first one to rush out into the sky, and it drew out an arc of brilliant red light, creating a scenery that resembled the sunset glow. After that, a pure white radiance flashed, and the white jade sword charged into the heavens. Lastly, a dense purple mist rose, and a purple sword released a long cry.

The three flying swords simultaneously rose from the ground like a comet streaking across the skies. They swayed their long tails as they illuminated the entire horizon. Its light was astonishing as it linked the heavens and the earth.

That vicious bird spiraled into the sky like a black cloud. The vicious might was terrifying. Within its silver eyes, streaks of silver light beams shot out one after another. In the end, however, they were still all destroyed.

The sounds of the three swords were ear-splitting as their cries stirred the heavens. Their symbols proliferated, and in the end, the remnant flame was once again ignited, chopping towards the front of the vicious bird.

The vicious bird flapped its wings, and it tried its best to withstand it. Bright symbols erupted from that area, and the bird met the swords head on.

Following those resonating sounds, there was a final sound, and the enormous vicious bird's body was split open. Large chunks of blood rained from the sky as the huge bird's head was chopped off before falling onto the ground.

The beast flood collapsed on the spot. Their leader was defeated, and as a result, they scattered and fled everywhere towards the distant mountain ranges.

"Kill!"

The city walls were opened wide, and a group of experts rushed out as they chased after their buttocks to kill them. A bunch of arrows were shot into the sky at a 45 degree angle, landing in the middle of those vicious birds and fierce beasts. Blood instantly splashed out, and one corpse after another was left behind.

In the distance, the little guy who witnessed that battle a moment ago could not help but feel a bit of unrest. Guardian Spirits were truly odd in all different ways. There were all kinds of species, and all of them were extremely powerful.

It was just a plant with three flowers as large as millstones, yet it unexpectedly carried sword-like stamens; it was extremely shocking.

This battle moved little Shi Hao quite a bit, and he muttered, "Symbols could actually be utilized like this! To carry a sharp weapon inside itself to attack and conquer everything in path."

He was pondering over whether or not to try and imitate what he saw, and condense a sharp weapon out of symbols.

After that rather fat middle-aged man witnessed that battle from within the city, he muttered to himself, "This Guardian Spirit is truly not simple, and actually grew a few flying swords. Its achievements in the future is simply immeasurable."

The three swords were all rare, priceless precious artifacts that tempted his heart, but he knew no matter how powerful the Rain Clan was, there were some things one just could not obtain.

"Oh, that's right. What kind of news came from that worn out manor?" After the middle-aged man returned to his senses, he asked the area supervisor by his side.

"Nothing. After that couple left, they never returned," responded the supervisor. He was already forty years old, and stayed by the western border all year round. Ordinarily, his power and influence was not small, but now he had to once again lower his head and bend down like in the past.

"Shi Ziling is a terrifying person. The clan is not at ease and hopes that he will not appear again. Pay more attention to it, and report any news immediately." An evil expression appeared on that middle age man's face.

"Yes, as long as there is wind blowing and grass swaying, the news will immediately be reported." The supervisor had a faithful and devoted appearance. He lived in this uncivilized land long enough, and wanted to return to the empire.

"That's right, is that child still alive?" That expressionless and rather fat middle-aged man absent-mindedly asked.

The supervisor hastily responded, "His body is very weak so he can't live for too long."

The middle aged man let out an oh sound, and did not express any more opinions.

The supervisor's face suddenly paled and added, "Those old freaks all passed away, and the last remaining one can't live for much longer. That evil bastard can't live for much longer either."

"Don't be confused. No matter how worn out that place is, it still has an abnormal importance. If something unexpected occurs... Hmph!" The middle aged man warned.

"Master, don't worry. That child might be careless and fall into a well, go missing in a mountain, attacked and killed by a vicious bird, or accidentally killed without any trace of loopholes.

"Stop making assumptions!" The middle aged man ruthlessly stared at him with one eye. n).O(/V/.e.-l-)&/)I--n

"Yes!" The supervisor hastily bent over and did dare to make any other comments.

When the middle-aged man left to rest. The supervisor immediately straightened his body and sat on his leaning chair. He faced the door with a powerful, imposing and rather dignified look. "Let them in!"

Outside of Rushing Cloud City, businessmen who went through the dense forest to collect beast skins and spirit medicines from the ancient tribes appeared. They successively returned to the city through the city gates.

The little guy watched for a bit from afar, and soon after, he urged his unicorn to quickly speed into the distance. He did not enter the city in fear of some unforeseen events occurring, as there were interrogators at the city gates.

The unicorn rapidly traveled. He made plans to take a detour around this region, and travel straight towards Stone Clan's second ancestral land.

Incredibly dangerous terrain lined the towering mountains and lofty ridges, and this detour actually added an extra thousand li. At first, there were steep cliffs that blocked the road, but soon after, there were swamps that took up the entire area.

However, he had already traveled over 300,000 li, so he did not mind the 1000 li detour. He had finally reached Stone Country's borders without a hitch, and he quickly rushed toward the ruined ancestral land.

At noon, he finally arrived at his destination. The sun was large, and emitted dense rays of sunshine. However, that ruined manor seemed lethargic and heavy, and many buildings had already collapsed.

The little guy did not approach that area immediately. He got off of his unicorn from quite a distance away, and ran into the forest by himself while only bringing Hairy Ball to observe. He had no choice but to be careful, as Stone Clan was extremely enormous. If one of their men were guarding this place while waiting him to fall into their trap, then it would inevitably lead to an extremely situation that would only lead to death.

In the following few days, little Shi Hao still did not make any indiscriminate actions. He roamed about nearby, and carefully examined many things within his surroundings.

Within the vicinity, there were four villages and a single town, and within this vast but sparsely populated western boundary, this was naturally rather unusual. When traveling through the mountain ranges and crossing the ridges, one would only see a single village under normal circumstances.

The initial purpose of these villages were simply to supply the ancestral land. In the end, however, they ended up merging together.

This was a land of exile, but normal people could not come in either. Only well known people from within the Stone Clan who committed the greatest of crimes were exiled here.

"Ai, it's getting more and more lifeless. Those old freaks are all dying off one after another. What's going to happen to that pitiful child? Such evil sins..." An elder drove a beast chariot and left the shabby manor. He was here to deliver fruits and wild prey for them to eat.

Although the manor had some servants, this place still seemed rather cold and cheerless. It was like an abandoned land, desolate and withered.

"Grandpa Hai, you have to bring Big Black over next time so it can play with me." In the middle of the shabby manor, a weak child sat on a stone step while waving his hand with all of his strength. He was talking while coughing, and had a pale and small face.

"Okay, when Big Black gives birth to that nest of tigerlings, I'll bring them immediately and let them play with you." The elder who drove the beast chariot far away gently said, "Truly a pitiable child. With no relatives or playmates, he has been protected in this old graveyard of a manor. His childhood has been too dull."

Only when that elder's beast chariot traveled far away did that child reluctantly stand up. His feet seemed rather limp, and he held the wall as he slowly walked towards the manor.

In the distance, the little guy stood within a forest and foolishly saw everything. His eyes were tearing up as he muttered to himself, "Is that the other me who has been my replacement to be lonely and unhappy here? His body is so weak and his foot is broken. Was it injured by other people?"

The little guy rubbed that talisman in his bosom that resembled a piece of gold and gently said, "I have to deliver you to the Heaven Mending Pavilion. No matter how far it is, I will accompany you there."

"Young master, the last ancestor is about to pass away as well. He does not have many days left. Your days in the future will be difficult," said a servant at the door as he sat there casually. No matter how you looked at it, his expression did not carry an ounce of respect, and only contained ridicule.

"You are speaking nonsense. Grandpa ancestor will not die!" The pale faced child had tears in his large eyes as he refuted loudly while constantly coughing.

"Then just wait and see." That servant did not seem to mind.

Another servant said, "I heard that young master is not the son of that Shi Ziling. Your real identity is actually the descendant of a relative of that old freak who passed away, and you are actually just here as a replacement."

"It's possible. If you are actually Shi Ziling's son, you would be in an even more precarious situation." The servant who sat there arrogantly nodded as he faced the young master. He did not get up from start to finish, and lacked any sign of respect.

The little guy saw everything from the distant forest and clenched his fists tightly. During these past few days, he gained a rough understanding of the situation. A portion of the servants within this ruined cage-like manor had long been bribed by outside influences. They were destroying the area from the inside out, and after a few of the old ancestors passed away, some of them became absolutely unrestrained.

Chapter 74 - Satisfaction

Within the gate room, the two were pretentiously sitting there without a hint of respect towards the so called young master. They carelessly said that the ancestor was going to die as they took joy in the poor child's misfortune.

"You are not permitted to talk nonsense!" The pale faced child with a weak body and tears within his eyes was heartbroken and desperate.

He truly feared that his ancestral grandpa would pass away, and he could not bear to part with that kind of affection. These servants were absolutely vile too, so how would he be able to live in the future?

"Young master, living sickly like this is actually quite tormenting. In my eyes, after that old man passes away too, you should...what's that..." The man in the gate room forcefully laughed and didn't say it out loud, since it was excessively blatant.

"That's enough, don't say any more. It's going to happen sooner or later. Looking at his appearance, he can't live for much longer. He will die prematurely for sure." Another servant at the side quietly said with a sneer.

"You're so vile. I will not excuse you!" The child had teary eyes. He leaned against the wall and limped towards the inside.

He was extremely lonely. In this huge manor, he did not have a single relative or playmate. He only had this deserted and shabby building whose windows creaked after a wind blew past.

This child had always wanted to walk inside. He arrived at a spacious courtyard and pushed open a maple door whose paint had fallen off long time ago. He gently said, "Grandfather."

On top of that ancient bed laid a old and gray-haired elder whose face was like golden paper. His aura was like a stream, and his eyes were very bleak ever since they had lost their all-powerful radiance from his former years.

"Child...if I die, the only one who would not be at ease is you." The elder raised his arm with great difficulty and reached out. He was struggling, and needed several tries to touch that child's hand.

"Grandfather, you won't die." The child wept.

"Child... don't cry." The elder used his rough hands to gently stroke his pale face. His muddy old eyes shed a few tears, and he was very reluctant to go.

"Grandfather!" The child wept loudly. He was very helpless as he laid by the bedside and grabbed the elder's hand with all his might without any intention of letting go.

The elder used his large rough hands to pull the little hands toward him. He looked left and right with great affection, but his eyes were dark. He wanted to open his mouth and say something, but his chest rose and fell, as there were some things that could not be said.

"Grandfather, you cannot abandon me. What do I do when I'm by myself?" The child was distressed as he shook that elder's arm.

During the past few years, the elders all passed away one after the other, causing him to be incredibly heartbroken. There was only one elder remaining who was his most intimate person, but he was about to die as well which terrified his him.

"Child..." The elder opened his mouth, but all he could form out of it was a single word; nothing else came out. His eyes had lost all of its luster, and he could only pant heavily now.

Outside the gate, the little guy's large eyes were red all over. He soundlessly and breathlessly entered the manor. Through his few days of surveillance, he confirmed there were no experts and came here.

He pushed the gate open and walked inside. He wiped away his tears and gazed toward the elder on the bed and emotionally said, "Grandfather."

"Ya, you..." That pale faced child was scared backwards. n.-0VefIn

The elder on the bed became suspicious. On his deathbed, he unexpectedly saw a child that he had never seen before. Being called by that, he perplexedly looked toward him.

He was once an all-powerful expert, yet he could not fight against the passage of time. After he reached his twilight years, his condition became bleak.

"Grandfather, I am that child back then. I'm here to see you!" The little guy chokingly sobbed. Seeing the past through the Willow Deity, he knew that the elders who were exiled here treated their family very nicely. The child on the side was one they brought in as a substitute.

After hearing these words, the elder on the bed ferociously widened his eyes. Those originally dark eyes suddenly emitted a threatening splendor as he spoke in a trembling voice, "You... are actually him?"

He unexpectedly talked in a rushed voice and threatening gaze.

"That's right grandfather. I'm here to see you." The little guy grabbed his hand while chokingly sobbed. He did not make it in time to see the other elders off.

"Your injuries..." The elder panted heavily. He asked with an urgent voice, but these were the only words he was able to muster out.

"My injuries have healed. I've made it through." The little guy said because he knew this was the best thing he wanted to hear. Then he lightly said again, "A swing of my arm contains a divine strength of 108,000 jin."

He told things honestly. As expected, after the elder heard it, he astonishingly widened his eyes and his lips constantly opened and closed. He pulled one of his little arms as if he wanted to confirm something."

"Yes, just a single arm's strength!" The little guy's eyes were tearful and he nodded with all his strength.

"Haha..." At the very last moment, the elder was like the final radiance of the setting sun and unexpectedly released a huge laughter. His cloudy tears tumbled down and his face was brimming with happiness at this pleasant surprise. This gave him reassurance, and he did not have a single shred of regret left.

But the little guy continued to weep because he knew the elder depleted the last bit of his essence energy, and even holy medicine was unable to save him.

This elder was the brother of Shi Hao's grandfather. From a bloodline's perspective, they were really closely related, so he treated him very nicely unlike those groups of indifferent people from the empire.

"Grandfather..."The child at the side cried loudly

The elder's eyes did not have a single trace of radiance left, and used the last bit of his strength to grab that child's hand before looking towards little Shi Hao. He opened his mouth a bit with the intention of putting that little hand on his hand, but he was out of strength.

The little guy wept and extended his hand and grabbed that little hand before clenching it tightly. Then he put them together on that elder's rough big hands and lightly said, "Grandfather, don't worry. I will take care of him well!"

A final cloudy tear tumbled down from that elder's tear and he stopped moving. His face had a smile on it, as if he received gratification, however, it also contained a look of satisfaction as if a weight had been lifted from his shoulders.

He was happy and free, as all of his regrets were resolved. He passed away just like that, and shut his eyes.

"Grandfather!" the child at the side wept loudly and instantly threw himself over the body of the elder. His heart was split, and his lungs cracked as he heartbrokenly grieved. Clusters of tears bunched up and tumbled down

The little guy shed tears as well. Finally, he pulled this child up and quietly gave him a warning before leaving.

Two days later, the elder was buried, and that child wept in front of his grave in great suffering. The group of servants could not pull him away no matter how hard they tried, and even fainted several times.

Finally, he was carried away by two faithful old servants.

The little guy hid in the forest and also wiped away his tears as he silently choked with emotions. He looked from afar since he had no way of appearing or approaching.

He only came to the grave after all the people had left. He quietly muttered there and carefully prayed.

"Young master, your foot is always limping, walk slower and be careful of falling down." It was still at that gate room where those two servants became even more unrestrained and loudly made fun of him. The few elders had all died, so what kind of trouble could this little pitiful child make? The foreigners always wanted to kill him, and it looks like it will not be long now.

"You people..." The child was angry, and his little face was pale as he glared at them with his thoroughly red eyeballs.

"You two are too disgraceful. This is the young master, how can you speak like this?!" Two old servants shouted.

"Meddle more in other people's business old men. This shabby place is a prison, how could it have a master? Ordinarily calling him that is just sticking some gold on his face." The two servants in the gate room turned hostile.

The two old servants trembled all over. They pull that child's hands and furiously left.

During the evening in that child's room, the little guy appeared and lightly said, "What do you wish for right now?"

"I want to see Big Black right now what the little tiger she gave birth to," the child wept and said. Big Black was that tiger raised by elder Hai who was normally in charge of delivering food for them. Usually, he lacked a playmate so he was very lonely. Each time that grandpa Hai came and delivered food for them, he could only play with Big Black for a while.

The little guy's heart was sad. He was a kind-hearted child, but he also encountered such a series of torment. He was able to sympathize with the pain the child in front of him suffered.

"Do you not want to punish those two servants in the gate room?" the little guy asked

"I want to, but I do not want to make a big deal out of it." This child's eyes were thoroughly red as he said that. Those two were very harsh, and when the elders began to start dying, they did a great deal of misdeeds within the manor.

Zhizhi! Hairy Ball shrieked. It also saw everything with its eyes and was extremely angry. What it meant was, "They must be severely punished!"

"Hairy Ball, you do it," the little guy said. He still had other things to do, like finding out who bribed those servants. Although he had some guesses, he still wanted to confirm his suspicions and take some action, because those other people were intolerable bullies.

"Don't cry anymore. Just forget everything that is here. In the future, I'll bring you to a place called Heaven Mending Pavilion and no one will dare to bully you again," the little guy consoled.

Aooo...

During midnight, a vicious beast flew over and descended outside the manor. This was a three zhang tall Unicorn Man Bear[1] that was light gold all over. A golden horn grew out of its head, and a pair of wings grew from its back, enabling flight.

This kind of creature could utilize symbols, but they could not create ancient precious bones like that of a unicorn. They had a certain amount of power, but they were inferior to genuinely powerful vicious beasts.

A squishy and plump little fist sized beast sat on its head and shined in golden light. After arriving here, it made a whoosh sound and disappeared without a trace. That was precisely Hairy Ball. Not even the little guy could have thought that it went out and tamed this kind of vicious beast.

Peng.

The golden Man Bear swatted forward with its claws and immediately smashed open the gate. The two dreamers awoke from their dreams, and after seeing such a ferocious predator coming straight towards them, the two limped out weakly as they fearfully screamed.

The Man Bear sat with its buttocks, and after a few kacha sounds, the sound of the two people's bones being broken echoed through. Only their upper bodies were exposed, and their lowered bodies had already been turned into mutilated flesh.

"Save us!"

At this time of the night, this kind of mournful scream echoed especially far. The two people were so scared that their bladders burst as they fearfully cried.

The people within the manor were startled and many people held a weapon and came over. When they arrived in the vicinity, they were all struck with sudden surprise.

The golden Man Bear was currently creating kacha kacha sounds as he tore off those two's legs apart to eat them. Blood sprinkled everywhere, and ghostly white bones were exposed. It was extremely terrifying.

After seeing these people rush over, the Man Bear got up and patted its big bloody claws. Then with a flap of its wings, it directly disappeared into the night sky.

"Ah, save us!" The two screamed wretchedly.

Everyone knew that these two people were finished, as they lost both their legs. In this cruel western border, even if they could survive, they were destined to live in extreme tragedy.

"Serves you right! I told you guys not to do bad stuff everyday!"

"Revenge, God has grown some eyes!"

Absolutely no one sympathized with them, as it was obvious how disastrous they carried themselves.

"Hairy Ball, you're truly...bad enough." After the little guy saw this scene, he stared at that golden Zhuyan with amazement. He did not imagine that it would command a Man Bear to do this kind of thing. It did not kill those two, but what it did was more cruel than killing them.

Hairy Ball waved its little golden claw. What it meant was, "This is just a little matter, you have to treat bad people like this."

"Little big brother, I heard grandpa say that the bribed people in the manor were just bridge jumping clowns. Only the people outside are strong with terrifyingly powerful peak level experts among them," the pale child at the side said.

"Don't fear. I have a way to deal with them." The little guy clenched his little fists tightly. He had a few guess, but he did not know whether it was Shi Yi's bloodline or other people. He was sad and angry, and decided to wage a war here.

"However, they are truly hard to deal with since we are still small," said the child at the side timidly.

"Even when dealing with the most terrifying fierce beast, you do not have have to fight with your life on the line. Oh, I forgot, I have always battled with vicious birds and fierce beasts, and have gotten used to saying stuff like this." The little guy scratched his head in embarrassment then continued to say, "I have ways. Not a single one of them can escape. No matter how powerful they are, as long as they live in the western border, they will meet calamity and suffer punishment!"

Poop named it this and kindly suggested that it remain like so

Chapter 75 - Reckless

Within a majestic manor in Rushing Cloud City, a fat middle-aged man paced back and forth. His name was Yu Meng, and his face was expressionless as terrifying symbols circulated within his eyes. He was the number one expert of the Rain Clan.

This time, he accepted orders from the clan elder to inspect the western border. This area was part of the clan's property, and there were various uncommon metal ores mines, as well as various precious birds and strange beasts.

"Has young lady Youyu appeared?" Yu Meng stood atop an arched bridge in a garden, and he was currently looking towards a group of purple scaled fish in the river while asking the official at his side. While carrying out the inspection, he also had to request a talisman from a Heaven Mending Pavilion emissary for the sake of his clan's extraordinary genius.

The Clan Elder gave much of his affection towards that talent, so he did not want to make any slip ups. The sooner he could obtain the talisman and leave, the better.

The supervisor was very respectful and replied, "Our scout have continuously been searching, however, we have yet to see young lady Xia return. I'll report to you as soon as there is any information."

"Truly unsatisfactory. Clan Elder as assigned me the task of finding out information about Shi Ziling, but absolutely nothing regarding the situation has turned up. In addition, I need to find a talisman, yet the person can't even be reached!" Yu Meng was displeased. He turned around and walked off the stone arched bridge and into a pavilion before sitting down.

The supervisor's face turned pale and hurried followed behind. He bowed down, saluted and said, "Sir, forgive me!"

Soon after, the supervisor returned to a palace hall and sat on a leaning chair. He rubbed his temples and shouted with an imposing voice, "Servants!"

Suddenly, a group of people quickly walked in. These were all experts who had extremely powerful strength.

"So many years have passed. I assigned you people to search for news regarding Shi Ziling, yet you fools couldn't even find a trace of him. Utter trash!" The supervisor roared like an angry lion, and his temperament was much different than his previous fawning behavior just a while ago. He was currently acting incredibly ferocious and powerful.

The group of people suddenly felt a wave of coldness. They were well aware that not only was this supervisor vicious, he was also an expert with a profound cultivation. In this Rushing Cloud City, he was definitely an upper level figure.

The supervisor's face was gloomy as he said, "Also, those old monsters from that shabby manor all died. Is that child still alive?"

"Sir, we found out a long time ago that the child there is most likely a substitute. It's impossible for him to be that Shi Hao from back then." A person courageously responded.

"Idiot!" The supervisor became furious. He slapped down with all his strength, immediately destroying the wooden table in front of him. Furthermore, under the surge of his aura, the metallic floor shook, disintegrating and sinking the metallic floor down by a foot. It was possible to imagine just how terrifying his cultivation was.

“Even if he is a fake, we still have to think of a way to kill him. What kind of clan is the Rain Clan? They are an ancient and glorious clan with an ancient history that is even older than Stone Country. They care about fact the most, and letting that little child live is simply a humiliation for them!” roared the supervisor.

The people below immediately revealed their fear, and could not help but take a step back. That gloomy man above them howled and shook their eardrums until they were in extreme pain.

“Sir, don’t worry. Those old monsters has already died. Who can still protect him? There will be news about it soon.”The group of people hastily declared.

“I’m warning you guys, don’t leave any holes in your plan. Otherwise, I’ll pull your muscles out and strip your skin off. If an accident happens, none of you will live!”

“We’ll make the proper arrangements. We could let a poisonous bug bite him to death, let a beast rush in from the mountains, scare him into a slow death, or even invite in a few fierce disciples. They wouldn’t act against him, but they could...”

“That’s enough, just leave. I only look for results.” The supervisor waved his hand and sent the people off to make their moves.

The shabby manor was intensely cold. As the wind blew past, all kinds of old doors began to creak. During the night, they sounded like the weeping of ghosts.

Those few elders had all passed away, and for the past few decades, there haven’t been any new ‘criminals’ exile here as punishment. This place was incredibly ghastly, and it lacked the presence of humans.

When night arrived, not even the servants dared to go out and stroll around the manor.

“Your name is...” The little guy scratched his head since they had the same name.

“Ever since I was young, they all called me Shi Hao,” said the child gently as he lowered his head with sadness. Those elders had all died, so he felt very lonely now.

“How about you use that name and I’ll change mine,” said the little guy. This child received so much bitter pain on his behalf, so he did not want to take back the name that he always used as well.

“No need, it’s fine if I just change mine. This name always stirs my memories. I want to forget everything,” the child at the side said.

After thinking for a long while, he made a new name for himself called Shi Qingfeng. He wished that he could be as free as the wind in the future, and be freed from this prison.

The two children’s eyes were all very bright. They looked at each other and started laughing.

“I want to see Big Black,” little Qingfeng said. He had a bit of reluctance and reminiscence in his eyes, and wished to leave and see his best friend.

During these many years, he was truly lonely since he did not have any playmates similar to his age. Without any friends, only that black tiger could make him laugh. He was very pitiful.

“Okay!”

After dawn and before even they had left, sounds began to echo from the gate. A resonant voice transmitted through and said, “Child, where are you? Uncle is here to take you away from this damn place and help you escape from these slaves’ bullying.”

A middle-aged man entered the manor. He had a tall stature with a dragon beard across his face and was very boorish. The little guy got up and quickly hid with the intention of avoiding being seen.

“Ya, It’s Uncle Hai!” little Qingfeng was joyful.

Uncle Hai was the son of Grandpa Hai, and this family always treated him nicely. After those elders passed away one after the other, Grandpa Hai and his son discussed it together, and they decided in the end to take in and raise this pitiful child.

“It wouldn’t be too good to have you leave all of a sudden.” A servant stood blocked his way.

“Not very good my ass. If this child continues to live here, he would definitely not live for more than three months. That leg of his is already so crippled, do you guys not know that? Just when that elder fell into terminal illness, a rare and poisonous flood dragon scuttled through and bit the bottom of his foot...” Uncle Hai was unsatisfied as his steel-like dragon whiskers trembled.

“Uncle Hai, I’ll go with you to see Big Black.” Little Qingfeng ran over.

They were currently at a village that was normally in charge of delivering prey, vegetables or fruits to the Stone Clan’s second ancestral land. They were not large, and only had 100 or so members.

Hou... A large voice transmitted through, and a huge black tiger appeared at the entrance of the village. It was enormously huge at roughly three zhang tall and was six to seven zhang long. It rapidly rushed over, and behind it were four little tiger cubs who were all charmingly naive as they all ran over together.

“Big Black...” Little Qingfeng rapidly threw himself over while brimming with joy.

The little guy stared blankly from the distant mountain. This tiger was not simple, as it had an exuberant amount of blood essence and mysterious symbols inside its body; it was a fierce beast.

In the distance, a cold and detached young man saw this. “Damn it, the father and son of the Hai family unexpectedly took him in. This father and son duo are both powerful experts who lived here in seclusion, and all the villagers around here trust him.”

On that night, the fierce beasts within the mountain began to roar. Suddenly over ten enormous black figures went mad and broke into the village to massacre the entire place.

Aooo..

“Aiya, not good! Fierce beasts are here to take our lives. Quickly run for your lives!” The villagers were terrified.

Pu, Pu!

...

The sounds of bowstrings trembling echoed within the darkness. A few shining arrows with symbols on them flew out towards those few enormous black figures. The beast howls stopped immediately, and they all fell to the ground dead.

Soon after, the villagers all calmed down.

“Grandfather Hai, you are truly lively despite being old, and actually shot down those tiger-like vicious beasts.” The villagers sincerely thanked him.

The little guy stood far away within the forest and nodded. The father and son of the Hai family were indeed powerful experts who lived in seclusion. They were unusually skilled, and they were rather extraordinary.

“This old thing can shoot arrows with symbols and even has a profound skill. He shouldn’t be an otherworldly expert right?” In the distance, a group of people frowns as they exposed their killing intent.

During the next few days, poisonous bugs and fierce birds appeared from time to time to surround the village. Although they were all killed by the father and son of the Hai family, the villagers were still trembling with fear.

“Such vile humans, so this is them pressuring us to hand over the child. If I really return him back, I can guarantee he will not live for another two months.” Uncle Hai was furious.

“Let it be. We stayed here long enough, so we should switch to another place while bringing this child with us. Of course, before we leave, I’ll make preparations to slaughter them,” Grandfather Hai coldly said.

During the evening when more fierce beasts came to attack, two figures began to move out. With speeds as fast as specters, they streaked across the sky into the distance.

“Ah...”

“Ah...”

Wretched screams sounded in succession. Not only were the fierce beasts exterminated, there were even people who died. The experts that the supervisor sent were all extraordinarily powerful individuals who cultivated with the Bone Text. Otherwise, if they were too ordinary, how could they have been in charge of finding news regarding the tracks of Shi Ziling? However, it was still not enough. The twenty people were all killed without a single one escaping.

“So powerful!” The little guy who was in the forest was shocked.

Since he grew up within the mountains his entire life while killing vicious birds and fierce beasts, he naturally understood how to conceal his own aura and avoid being discovered.

Within Rushing Cloud City, after the supervisor received the news, his eyes became gloomy. Twenty experts dying within a single night was definitely not something an ordinary person was capable of.

“Don’t tell me that I have to personally go?!” He jumped on his legs and stood up. He released a powerful aura and cracked the walls of the entire room.

After daybreak, Yu Meng stood up within his majestic manor and strolled around the garden. He indifferently asked, "I heard you lost some manpower?"

The supervisor immediately stooped down and did not dare to look straight as he said, "Right, there was unexpectedly some extremely powerful experts hidden. I'm prepared to personally take action and kill them."

Yu Meng cold and indistinctly said, "Experts eh, I like it. I have been raising a vicious beast lately and need the blood of experts. Take my people with you and capture that father and son pair for me. I suspect they may be of some interest."

The supervisor was startled then exulted. If the important members of the Rain Clan took action, who would be able to live? Even though that father and son duo were hidden experts, they would still meet a tragic end.

He knew that things had been unfavorable for Yu Meng recently, and so felt a wave of anger within his heart. It was about to erupt, perhaps even creating some terrifying disturbances for the western border.

Within the village, little Qingfeng gratefully said, "Grandpa Hai, It's impossible for me to leave with you. I have to go with little elder brother, and he told me that there are ways to heal my foot. You guys leave quickly, otherwise, those bad people will not give up."

In the end, they met within the dense forest and little Shi Hao showed himself.

"Thank you grandpa Hai, Uncle Hai. You have to leave this village quickly. There will be a huge ground breaking things happening in the western border soon," the little guy said.

"You're an interesting kid. As soon as we met, you warned us with this kind of information." The old man laughed as he spoke.

"Child, are you using frightening words to scare us?" Uncle Hai asked.

"It's true." The little guy blinked his large eyes and carefully said. However, no matter what he said, he still had the appearance of a pretty and adorable porcelain child, so he did not look very trustworthy.

"What's going to happen?" The old man asked.

"All the bad people on the western border will be punished severely!" The little guy clenched his fists tightly.

"Child, what are you going to do?" Grandpa Hai asked.

The little guy carried the corpses of those experts killed by the father and son out of the forest and said, "You guys wait here a bit."

Finally, he grabbed those corpses and charged into that shabby manor.

"What's he going to do?" The father and son duo brought little Qingfeng and chased after him in confusion.

Soon after, their bodies went cold all over as a sudden fright overcame them.

In the distance, flames reached into the heavens and a group of servants ran out as that manor was engulfed in a sea of flames.

Uncle Hai's scalp went numb and said, "This is the Stone Clan's ancestral land. It's usually desolate and it doesn't matter if no one takes care of it, but who would dare burn it down. This will cause a huge calamity under the heavens!"

"Let's leave quickly, there will be certainly be kings who will personally come soon!" Grandpa Hai had a huge headache. Never could he have imagined that the little guy dared to do this. This was truly reckless.

"Ah, little elder brother actually dared to do this." Little Qingfeng was also shocked.

The little guy returned and very calmly said, "I only have one ancestral land, and it is not this place. I have absolutely no connections with that Stone Country anymore."

When he was young, he had his Supreme Being Bone stolen away, yet the people there were very indifferent and persecuted his family. At this place, his substitute also experienced such misery and no one cared about him. This type of thing happened again and again, so he lost all sense of belonging towards the empire of the Stone Clan.

Although he was kindhearted, he was not weak and dared to do anything.

"Let's go!" Grandpa Hai's scalp was going to explode and he did not dare to stay any longer.

Quickly, those people vanished.

"What, Stone Clan's ancestral land was burned clean in a sea of fire?!" After the supervisor heard the news, his face went pale.

Hou...

When Yu Meng heard the news, he released a world-shaking bellow because he knew it was all over. There will be a gargantuan disaster approaching, and all those who were born within the western boundary or even resided within were done for. Once an investigation was done, it would be impossible for any of them to escape.

"Fool!" Yu Meng roared loudly and swatted away the profoundly cultivated supervisor with a single hand. His mouthful of teeth flew away, and was dyed in his own blood.

"Sir, I did not command anyone to do this!" The supervisor was frightened as he trembled, and with a putong, he knelt onto the ground.

"It doesn't matter who did it, it will attract a huge calamity. Stone Country will send out at least a few kings and investigate thoroughly along the way. The little things you did before will naturally be discovered and eventually link it to me..." Yu Meng was angry as veins blew up on his forehead and terror rose within his heart.

"Genuine kings will personally come..." The supervisor became silly. As he trembled and knelt there, he almost scared himself to death.

Chapter 76 - Stone Country Trembles

A genuine king will appear. After the supervisor heard this, he was paralyzed on the spot. His face turned pale without a trace of blood on it, and his body shivered with a coldness that made even his teeth tremble.

He was incomparably dreadful. If this was investigated thoroughly, all of the people involved in this matter will be killed. He could already foresee people's heads rolling and tumbling down.

Once a king became angry, blood would flow, and corpses would fall for 100,000 li with no one being able to stop it! He had no way of surviving. Even if the land under the heavens were large, he still did not have any places to hide.

Let alone him, even Yu Meng was in fear as he paced back and forth. His heart was extremely terrified, as the matter had escalated so quickly. This was something he had absolutely no chance of concealing, since it was the Stone Clan's ancestral land being disrespected.

"I did not do it. How is this beneficial in any way..." The supervisor sat there paralyzed and kept repeating. He did not have that ordinary impressiveness to him any more.

"F*ck off!"

Yu Meng was furious. He raised his foot to stamp him on the body and suddenly the sounds of fractures transmitted through the air. The supervisor screaming wretchedly and vomited large mouthfuls of blood as his entire body flew into a rock garden close by.

Hong Long, the rock garden tumbled down and buried him beneath as dust and smoke rose into the air.

Yu Meng was expressionless. If he did not show off his power, he did not have the might that experts usually had, but now his eyes exposed an ominous glint. He wanted to get rid of the supervisor several times, but he hesitated in the last moment because killing the supervisor was still useless. With Stone Clan's enormous power, they would overlook nothing when investigating this matter..

Then, he quivered and trembled. When he wanted to stop talking, he thought about whether or not his clan elders would have the same thoughts and eliminate him immediately, since this matter had been escalated to an overly extreme degree.

In a huge city located in the western border, several experts activated a few rare primitive precious bones. After symbols flickers, the bones turned into an old and simple little altar, and they released a letter on top.

After a flash of light, the letters disappeared.

At the same time in the vast Stone Country's imperial capital, several precious bones of Archaic Descendants shined and turned into an even larger altar. Multicolored light flickered on top and a letter appeared.

"What, the second ancestral land was wiped clean in a sea of fire? They truly have guts!"

After a clan elder saw the letter, he became furious on the spot. Stone Country, whose country ruled over millions and millions of li of rivers and mountains, was in its golden age, yet such an unimaginable event happened to them!

“Send the letters out!” He shouted loudly. The letter had been copied many times, with the original intended for the emperor while the others were being sent to kings of various Stone Families. This matter was too great, and he believed that this was a provocation towards the entire Stone Clone.

Hong!

That day, it was as if the imperial city exploded. A huge controversy arose before completely erupting, and many people were discussing in disbelief over this event.

“Who did this, does he want to go against the heavens? The Emperor is at his golden age with an unparalleled divine might, and there is actually a person who burned the Stone Clan’s birthplace to the ground. They are truly too daring!”

“Even the mortal enemies of Stone Clan would not go this far. Even if they were fighting, they would go after the people who were alive. Who would do such a thing like this?”

“It shouldn’t be a Dragon Beast, Hornless Dragon, or any other Archaic Descendants who hated Stone Country right? Could it be possible that a group of vicious birds created the fire?”

The news rapidly proliferated, and soon after, the entire imperial city knew. Everyone felt that this was inconceivable and discussed this all everywhere.

“Find who did this!” The emperor gave the orders using these four words. His orders immediately shined outside, and emitted rays of light that reached into the skies. Those six words were like immortal swords as they dispersed the clouds above the imperial city, releasing a killing intent that overflowed the heavens.

Golden rays of light bubbled up explosively like lightning across the sky which rumbled every direction into a state of silence. At this moment, the entire imperial city calmed down without any traces of discussion.

The imperial city only returned back to normal after a long time.

Atop a divine altar within Stone Country, precious offerings were being laid. These were sacrifices that were made to the ancient gods, and currently, several precious bones that used to belong to Archaic Descendants began to emit light.

With a weng sound, it was as if an ancient god’s awakened. The air was filled with a terrifying aura, and soon after, a golden passageway opened.

“Let’s go!” shouted a clan elder. Following that, squadrons of powerful war generals rushed out one after another, treading onto that golden passageway. They were all wearing shining armor, and metal spears and battle pikes were in their hands as their killing intent overflowed into the heavens.

In the end, three kings appeared. Their entire bodies radiated bright and resplendent rays of light, and it was as if they were three suns. Their terror shook the world as they stepped into the golden passageway together.

This time, three kings actually made their moves, and it was up to them to investigate this event thoroughly.

The clan elders only brought people to worship at the altar after everything had calmed down. Chaotic mist filled the air, as if an ancient god was there to accept their great gifts.

In reality, there was nothing there!

Within the Martial King's manor, all of the residents were in alarm. Over ten clan elders had been invited, and this was all due to the fact that the ruined manor was too large of a topic and involved their entire bloodline.

"Where is Yi'er. Is it the people under him who did it?!" The fourth elder who looked like a golden lion roared.

"Impossible. Although Yi'er is young, he is wise and earnest. How can he do something so stupid. I believe that it must have been someone else," said a clan elder.

Soon, the eastern border received some information after making some initial investigations. The arson was caused by some rising resentment, and it was possibly related to a large clan within Stone Country.

When they received the news, it immediately sparked a massive controversy.

"Isn't this simply looking for death? No matter what kind of grudges they held, daring to do such a thing would only result in their demise. Do they want their entire clan exterminated?!"

"This is a matter of one's morals. A son of some king's family who doesn't know how high the sky is or how thick the ground is must have went to the western border to create a ruckus. Isn't this simply digging a deep hole? Their entire clan will all be dragged in."

The imperial city was filled with chatter everywhere. Many clans were scared, in fear that their own family's children had provoked this calamity.

"Ai, Yu Meng sent back some information. Although our Rain Clan didn't do this, his underlings' underhanded actions cannot be concealed, and would similarly evoke dissatisfaction from the kings."

A clan elder of the Rain Clan sighed heavily, since this disaster really was unexpected and unimaginable. If they truly wanted to investigate into it deeply, the people of the Rain Clan would all seem pretty disgraceful.

"Clan brother, you're talking about it too lightly. No matter how it goes, we have to bear some of the consequences regarding the arson of the Stone Clan's ancestral land. Most likely, that supervisor messed up. He probably made others take this risk out of desperation, burning down the imperial clan's ancestral land."

"Take out all of the benefits the western border has to offer, and kill off everything else. I think doing things this way should be alright. Try your best to protect Yu Meng."

"The western border has quite a few people, and they are all well trained. How do we kill them all?" Someone opposed.

“We can’t take on this responsibility. I feel like this is most likely done by Shi Ziling for the sake of framing our clan!”

“That’s right. We can do it like this. Let’s tell Yu Meng that he must bite down on this matter and say he found Shi Ziling, and then try his best to find any tiny hints regarding Shi Ziling’s whereabouts.”

Everyone in the rain clan was discussing countermeasures for the current situation.

In the western border, those war generals all seemed like wolves and tigers. Their expressions were like lightning, and they were all extremely powerful. On the second day, they discovered some clues and brought away the supervisor.

Searching like this, they discovered many things that should not have come to light. Although they did not commit the arson, clearly, they might be the root cause, as having the impertinence to collude with the servants of the ancestral land was already rather disgraceful.

On that day, heads tumbled down. After those people in the manor who colluded with the servants had been interrogated, they were all beheaded. Fresh blood spilt out, and a large amount of corpses were stacked together!

Immediately afterwards, the supervisor confessed and was sentenced to death by a thousand cuts and died. The people within his clan were all incarcerated. This was all because the supervisor had not tried to commit suicide or escape, and so they decided not to immediately exterminate his clan.

Two days later, Yu Meng was escorted off to a huge city. When he was captured, he still wanted to refute, however he was immediately whipped in the face by a war general, causing his blood to blossom and fly into the air.

Typically, he was rather harsh and unreasonable, but the trusted war generals of the kings were even more harsh and unreasonable!

Yu Meng went silly as he was brought into a majestic palace hall within a huge city. Above him, there were three large and splendid suns. Rumbling sounds could be heard, and large portions of symbols were being emitted, making it impossible for people to directly look at them.

He understood that this was a genuine king who controlled a land that ruled over the lives of over 100 million people. They were the most powerful people under the emperor, and were world-shakingly terrifying!

The three suns released a divine splendor, and strand after strand of symbols began to condense. Within the gathering of symbols, it was as if they were trying to refine this area of heaven and earth. The three kings sat upon their thrones, and it was impossible to see their figures clearly.

Only three pairs of eyes could be seen, and they were much brighter than the symbols creating the mist. One of the pairs looked like the sun’s destruction and the moon’s submergence. The other pair appeared as if it stars were taking form, and the last looked as if the primal chaos were diffusing. They were obviously three pairs of eyes, but they made the people feel as if the heavens themselves were opening.

"It has nothing to do with me. I feel that Shi Ziling might have done this." Once Yu Meng entered, he immediately spoke these words. He accepted the orders from their clan's elders and wanted to use any methods to wash this blunder away.

"Don't speak without thinking, chop!" A king indifferently said. His pair of eyes shot of an area of incomparably terrifying symbols, and shook everyone in the lower level of the palace hall.

A war general walked forward, took out a sharp blade and immediately swept forward.

"Calm down my king!" Yu Meng shouted, but absolutely no one paid attention to him. The war general's weapon flashed passed. With a pu sound, the sound of blood splashed out and one of his arms fell to the floor.

He let out a wretched scream. Never could he have thought that those kings above would be so tyrannical. Without fearing any consequences, they chopped off one of his arms as soon as he came up. What was the reason behind this?

"My king, I am a child of the Rain Clan, I..."

"This king doesn't want to hear nonsense, chop again!" Another indifferent voice echoed down from the throne above.

With a pu sound, blood blossomed out, and Yu Meng's other arm also fell to the floor. It was so painful that he began to wretchedly scream. His face became deathly pale as his head almost fell to the ground.

He never could have imagined that such a day would come. He was a direct descendant of the Rain Clan, so his position was not low. However, there were people who unexpectedly dared to treat him like this and didn't even consider him a side dish.

He wanted to roar out of fury 'you are a king, so you need to be more considerate as I am the intermediary between the Rain Clan'! However, on the verge of speaking, he swallowed his words again in fear of provoking even more pain.

Then, he quivered and trembled as he thought 'this couldn't have been directed against his Rain Clan right? Otherwise why would they dare to do such a thing.' Thinking up to this point, a whiff of cold air rose from within his heart.

"Speak, you are forbidden from speaking any lies." The words of the people above were ruthless and concise.

Yu Meng endured the pain by using some flickering symbols on his broken arms to staunch the bleeding. Then he began to 'confess' and recount everything. Of course, he would not admit his own mistakes and tried his best to dispel and push the source of this disaster away from him.

"I only want to hear facts, I don't want to hear refutations!"

Above the palace hall, a king flicked his finger and suddenly, an area of silver light as vast as the seas surged forth violently. With the two pupu sounds, both of Yu Meng's legs exploded and his entire body flew across the room.

“Ah...” The pain was unbearable, and he was on the verge of going insane. How could it end like this? This king truly did not care about face. No matter how big the crime was, he shouldn't be treated like this. Their methods were too severe, and were simply too scary and frightening..

Yu Meng was discouraged. All of the kings had too much power. If they wanted to kill him, it would be as easy as turning their hands. They could simply stomp him to death with one foot, and no one would be able to stop them.

In the end, he could not bear it any longer and said recounted everything as they happened.

“Drag him out and behead him.” An emotionless voice echoed down from above.

“Why are you doing this?” Yu Meng was worried and threw caution out the window.

“Because I'm a king!” The person above said indifferently. Rays of light bursted into the heavens and submerged the entire magnificent group of buildings.

These words shook Yu Meng until his entire body weakened, paralyzing him on the spot; he was full of regret.

Two war general walked forward and dragged him outside the palace hall. It was as if they were dragging a dead dog, treating him as him he were absolutely nothing.

Yu Meng shouted out in dismay and said, “If you guys don't escort me back safely and just carelessly kill and behead me like this, how would the people of the imperial capital react? You guys don't have concrete evidence, so this is simply a total disregard for life!”

“We are investigating on behalf of our emperor's commands, and he has completely trust in us. Who would dare to disobey?” An imposing voice echoed from within the palace hall.

At death's door, Yu Meng suddenly realized and had a rough guess at who the person in the palace hall was. It should be the War King who was rumored to have admired the young genius, Shi Ziling.

He quivered and trembled, since no matter what he said, it was too late.

With a pu sound, a head flew upwards, and Yu Meng was beheaded immediately, passing away within the western border. Once news of this returned to the imperial capital, it evoked shock, as this was like whipping Rain Clan's face.

Afterwards when people learned it was the War King, they were all at ease again. With his title, it was no longer a surprise. There weren't many things he did not dare to do.

Within the huge city on the western border, the War King no longer made any moves after beheading everyone. A kings at his side opened his mouth and said, “This matter might perhaps be related to the Martial King Manor.”

“Oh, Rain Clan and Military King's Manor are connected through marriage. There should be something here,” another king nodded.

“Not bad, keep investigating. No matter what, they must all be warned.” The War King declared.

Military King's Manor produced Shi Yi, who had exceptional heavenly talents. He was like the rise of a blazing sun, and he shocked the vast earth. There were also geniuses among these king's later generations, and they similarly had the qualifications to fight for the emperor position. They would never let go of any opportunities to obstruct each other.

The matter had been escalated so much, and the Rain Clan were truly unwilling to accept the results since everyone within the western border had been killed. Heads stacked up like mountains, and even an important disciple of the family couldn't escape death. They escalated this issue all the way to the emperor.

Even the Martial King Manor was very passive as well, as they had been linked to this matter.

The imperial city trembled, and a great wave surged over this entire place. Finally, the emperor showed his face, reprimanded some relevant people, and killed even more people. Only then did this disturbance gradually calm down.

But all this had nothing to do with the little guy. He brought Qingfeng into the great wasteland since they had already parted ways with the Hai family.

"This is the Snow Leopard's milk, it tastes the best. You try it, it's so sweet and delicious." The little guy's face was dirty, and only his pair of big eyes were very bright and shiny. They entered the great wasteland once again, and since they could not avoid battling with vicious beasts, his body was stained with quite a bit of blood.

"I'm already seven years old. I don't drink milk anymore." Little Qingfeng felt embarrassed.

"Don't worry about it, no one's watching. It's truly very delicious." The little guy held a bamboo straw and drank a whole mouthful. His eyes were infatuated as they became crescent moon.

"Really?" Little Qingfeng blinked.

"Really!" The little guy carefully nodded.

On another mountain range, the father and son duo of the Hai Family were constantly paying close attention to external affairs. During these few days, their hearts surged up and down like the tide, and they had a tough time staying calm.

"That child is truly a talent. No, he's a heaven-warping genius. He has unlimited potential in his path of cultivation." Uncle Hai sighed.

"If we meet again one day, I believe his name will have already shaken the entire country, and his name will spread to all the land under the heavens." Grandpa Hai also sighed.

"Aoooo..." At their side, a black tiger roared.

Chapter 77 - Return

"Little big bro, can my foot really be healed?" Little Qingfeng's eyes were brimming with hope. He was such a young child, yet his foot was already broken. His heart was naturally be saddened and he longed for its restoration.

"It's possible. After applying some precious medicine, it will be cured for sure." The little guy shifted his gaze towards Hairy Ball on his shoulder.

Hairy Ball was originally sound asleep, but he suddenly shivered and quivered, waking up from his sleep. He rapidly leapt off from his body onto an ancient tree as it vigilantly looked downwards.

"Hairy Ball, don't be so stingy. Qingfeng is already like this, do you not want to help him?" The little guy laughed as he beckoned towards it.

Zhi Zhi! Hairy Ball screeched and was unwilling to jump down.

Qingfeng's left foot was bitten by a poisonous Flood Dragon, and although his wounds have closed, that area still looked quite terrifying. A sarcoma grew there, and it greatly contrasted with his pretty little face.

Poisonous Flood Dragons were not actually genuine Flood Dragons. They were more like vipers, only that they were several meters long like a unicorn. Their bodies, however, were highly toxic, and whoever it poisoned would inevitably die. On the day that Qingfeng was bitten, if it an ancestral elder did not disregarding his own circumstances to detoxify and replenish his life force using his own innate essence when Qingfeng was critically ill, he would certainly have died immediately.

"Too vicious, he is such a young child, yet they still had the heart to take such actions." The little guy had the tone of a little adult, and he forgot that his own age was not that great either..

As he spoke these words, the western border were in turbulent times. A great quake spread across Stone Country's imperial capital, and invoked a huge killing spree. However, the person responsible -- the little guy, had lost all awareness of this as this was outside the scope of his knowledge; he had forgotten that he had sparked these events a long time ago.

"Little Big Bro, where are we going?" Qingfeng asked.

"Returning to our clan's true ancestral land. When you nurse your wounds completely and trained your body a bit, we'll go to Heaven Mending Pavilion together after I get a little stronger.

"Ah, true ancestral land?" Little Qingfeng widened his eyes in surprise.

Xilulu... The unicorn held its head high and released a long neigh. Its entire body was a silver white as its scales flickered gloriously. It carried the two children and soared across mountain gorges and into the distance.

The great wasteland had many fierce beasts, and so there were many bloody battles on this journey. However, the little guy had already journeyed through here, so the returning route was a lot smoother.

When Qingfeng heard his little big bro had traversed the 300,000 li of the great wasteland by himself, his little mouth was left wide agape. He exposed a shocked expression and felt that if news of this got to Stone Country, it would certainly invoke a world-frightening wave.

"There's a huge bird's nest on the summit there that covers the entire mountain top!"

On top of a lofty mountain within the heart of the mountains, there was a gigantic bird's nest that had a diameter of over a hundred meters. It was constructed on the mountain peak, and possessed an oppressive aura.

In the distance, an enormous vicious bird streaked across like a black cloud. It was over 100 meters long and was 200 to 300 meters long with its wings spread. Its demonic aura shocked the heavens, and all the feathers on its body seemed like they were casted in metal as they flickered in terrifying rays of light.

On this entire journey, little Qingfeng cried out in surprise from time to time. He had never traversed through the great wasteland and had never seen such a terrifying creature.

"Ya, that tree consumed a huge Flame Rhinoceros!"

After a short while, they saw a tall and old tree. Its branch suddenly waved and penetrated a Flame Rhinoceros over several zhang long, absorbing its blood. It was extremely terrifying as the entire tree transformed into a red color.

"The great wasteland is very terrifying. There are all kinds of bizarre creatures here, so we have to be cautious and careful. If we relax for even a bit, we might encounter a situation where we lose our lives," the little guy warned.

This was a bizarre world, and at the same time, it was also a terrifying world. The natural living environments were nasty, and the competition was cruel. Humans had to struggle and fight in order to live on.

They were very careful throughout their entire journey and avoided many dangerous areas. Those places were not places they could travel through right now. The mists were dense, and they could see various terrifying figures come and go; it astonished their souls.

Of course, they could not avoid a bloody battle forever. There were many vicious birds and fierce beasts throughout this journey. The little guy had to experience many fierce battles everyday, and his body bathed in more and more beast blood as he traveled.

After a journeying for over twenty days, the two children finally approached Stone Village. Their beast skin clothing were already covered all over in streaks of blood.

"Wa, savages, two savages are here!"

Near the dark blue lake shore, a group of children saw two bloody figures and began to cry out as they rapidly surrounded them.

"Something's wrong. That blackish-red horse is a unicorn. The little guy returned!" Those children near the lake shore finally recognized him.

The little guy and his companion were in a rather difficult situation since even the unicorn had been dyed red-black in the blood of beasts. Its scales that previously flickered in silver light were full of bloodstains, and even Hairy Ball was no exception. It was clearly visible that they had encountered many bloody battles during their journey.

"Aiya, little guy, you've returned. The villagers were almost worried to death. You leave once and you leave for over fifty days!"

“Little guy, you look so miserable. I almost couldn’t recognize you!”

A group of children rapidly surrounded them and showed their affection. Despite the fact that his body was filthy and covered in thick blood, they came up and put their arms around his shoulders and grabbed his neck as if they continued chattering as if they would never run out of things to talk about.

“Who is this child?” They naturally saw Qingfeng and could not help but ask. **novel**.In

“His name is Shi Qingfeng and he’ll be my little bro from now on.” The little guy introduced.

A group of adults were all alarmed and quickly rushed out. Shi Linghu and the others were all so emotional to the point that even some very old elders ran out.

A young child traversing the great wasteland by himself. Returning alive after traveling for over 300,000 li was truly a miracle.

“This is too great! Child, you have finally returned. Being able to return alive is good enough already.” The chief was normally very calm, but his voice was trembling right now. During these past few days, he was genuinely worried to no end.

The trial this time was extremely difficult. Even if a group of fully grown experts traveled together, nine out of ten of them would still die, but the little guy succeeded.

This was once a cruel trial by fire that the strongest Archaic Vicious Beasts such as the Hornless Dragon or Leopard Dragon placed their children through. Even those terrifying children of the vicious beasts might still die halfway through.

The little guy succeeded; moreover, he returned while protecting another child!

“Child, you’re extraordinary! You completed the most terrifying trial, and you will inevitably fly into the heavens one day!” A group of elders trembled with incomparable joy to the point that some of them had tears in their eyes.

How many years have passed already? Stone Village’s legends have already been treated like stories by others, and no one believed that they once possessed such ancient glory. With this child’s sudden emergence, they truly believed that recreating their former glory was no longer impossible.

“Child, have you broken through?” The chief asked with deep concern.

“I haven’t. I’m preparing to seclude myself within the village. Breaking through is not a problem, as I want to rush into even greater heights.” The little guy answered.

Everyone nodded as they felt happy for him.

“You did well. You’ve successfully completed this ancient trial by fire,” the willow said. When the villagers heard, they suddenly began to pay their respects.

Little Qingfeng was startled as he curiously watched.

The little guy was amazed since the willow tree in front of him was now so different. A lot of its scorched black tree bark had been shed, and it also had some protrusions on its tree trunk as if something was going to drill out.

"I am going to train behind closed doors, and go into deep hibernation for a year." When Willow Deity came out with such a news, it made the hearts of the villagers tremble.

"Honorable Master Willow Deity, you're okay right?" A village elder trembled and asked.

"This is a good thing for me, but you all will need to watch out, because I have no way of protecting you for the next year," said the Willow Deity.

Everyone's mind was startled. They were going to lose the protection of the Willow Deity because of this deep slumber, and this made them feel uneasy. The only rejoiceful thing was that there were no evil beasts here, and no tragic incidents have occurred.

"It'll be fine. Willow Deity hibernated for a long while last time as well. Aren't we all fine right now, there should be no problems." Shi Feijiao comforted the villagers.

"You are quite excellent, so don't waste your innate gifts. After I wake up, I will show you a different world." These were the warnings that the Willow Deity gave to the little guy.

Just like that, the willow tree's entire body became dark ever since that day. That green and glossy branch no longer shined within the night as it fell within its deep slumber.

Putong, Putong.

In the beautiful, clear, dark blue lake, a group of children jumped in one after the other. They were swimming without worries, and they shouted and screamed joyfully as they played.

The little guy striped himself clean and ferociously dove inside to wash away all the bloodstains from his body. Qingfeng watched in envy from the shore since he did not know how to swim.

"Come down, it'll be fine. We'll teach you how to swim together." A group of larger kids shouted.

"Ah, I won't, I'm scared of the water." Qingfeng cowered, but he was still forcefully dragged inside. Under the protection of the group of children, he plopped up and down for a whole hour until he finally learned how to swim.

"It's truly beautiful. This place is too pretty." Qingfeng was extremely happy. Within the azure lake, little fish with gold scales covering their bodies sometimes emerged before their eyes, and as they jumped out of the water, they flickered in their precious splendor. On the soft green grass by the shore, groups of birds paced back and forth. There were many different species there, and their brightly colored feathers circulated with a magnificent splendor. They were not startled by the sight of humans, and all of them were exceptionally beautiful. There was also a herd of unicorns running by the shore, incomparably pure and holy.

Qingfeng felt that this was simply an illusory world within his heart. It was so tranquil and auspicious that there was nothing to bother him. If he could live here for a long time, he would certainly be incredibly happy.

During the evening, the group of children went onto the shore in secret, and Hairy Ball behaved even more underhandedly as he hid and watched from within a bush.

"What are they doing?" Little Qingfeng puzzledly asked Shi Hao.

The little guy replied, "They are preparing to steal bird eggs. They are very rare and precious egg laid by little Luans. They are a precious medicine used for healing. Under normal circumstances, the chief will not let them randomly do this."

Qingfeng was amazed while simultaneously feeling very fascinated.

Sure enough, sooner after, chickens flew and dogs jumped as chaos spread throughout the beautiful lake shore. A group of children as well as Hairy Ball stole a pile of multi-colored striped bird eggs and roasted them over the fire.

Shi Linghu's voice echoed from the distance, "You bunch of brats. You are forbidden from doing this in the future. Otherwise in the future, all these precious birds and strange beasts will be scared off."

"We understand!" The children giggled and laughed as they ate the fragrant bird eggs together with a mouthful of the roasted golden and shiny Dragon Whiskered Fish. They were all incredibly satisfied.

"This place is so good!" Little Qingfeng was extremely happy. With this many playmates and so many interesting stories, he felt extremely joyful.

Chapter 78 - Crisis

During the night, the medicinal cauldron shined and rumbled. Soon after, the sounds of a sacrificial ceremony began to resonate. On top of the cauldron, many realistic images of divine birds and strange beasts appeared as if they charged out of the cauldron walls.

Hairy Ball was anxious as he used one little claw to cover his own large eyes. It extremely unwillingly bit into his other little claw to release two drops of its golden blood into the cauldron.

Then...as if it had broken an arm, it wretchedly screamed as if it had killed chickens and slaughter ducks before escaping back to the little guy's shoulder. It covered one eye and peeked with the other.

The group of people could not refrain from smiling. This fist sized golden sphere was too very weird and lively, provoking their laughter.

The medicinal cauldron shined even brighter, and became even more mysterious. After it began to refine this precious medicine, it emitted a rich fragrance, and multi-colored light radiated everywhere. Thousands of ribbons of various colors were extremely magnificent and mysterious as they revealed their light.

"Qingfeng, don't be nervous. Connecting your broken tendons will certainly be successful. With these precious medicine here, I guarantee that your bones will regenerate." The little guy consoled.

This process was very painful. The scar on Qingfeng's foot was peeled off once again, and it began to bleed. He cried out loudly in pain as tears continuously tumbled down, but he did not struggle when Shi Feijiao applied the precious medicine on it.

"Your muscles and bones have already been aligned. After applying this rare precious medicine on it, it will heal for sure. Don't worry about it!" The elder consoled.

No one else touched this cauldron of medicine, and they left it completely for Qingfeng. After some of it had been applied onto his foot, he also consumed a lot of it. After a few days, his foot began to itch as his muscles and bones regenerated and connected together.

“Truly worthy of being the blood of a Zhuyan!” Some elders gasped in surprise.

In just a few days work, the broken muscles and bones on Qingfeng’s foot connected again. After raising it for a while, it will inevitably heal and be completely fine.

Everyone exposed an astonished gaze as they looked towards Hairy Ball.

It suddenly began to miserably shriek and roll within the little guy’s shoulders. Finally, it extended a little claw as it gestured and waved with all its might. What it meant was ‘yes, but in the future don’t look towards me for these things. I won’t do it even if you killed me.’”

Apart from precious medicine, the little guy used symbols to treat him everyday as well. After half a month, Qingfeng recovered, and all of his muscles and bones rapidly healed.

“Precious medicines are so powerful! They possess such divine medicinal effects, making it heal so quickly!” Everyone was astonished, but they did not know that the True Primordial Record that the little guy practiced in was also extremely effective.

In the following few days, there was one more little figure by the lake shore that cultivated together with the children. Everyone shockingly discovered that aside from being feeble bodied, he unexpectedly understood the Bone Text. Although he was not as refined as the little guy, he was still very strong. In the words of the elders, he was a genius who was only being held back by his body.

After a few days of self-healing, Qingfeng gradually got better. His pale little face became rosy again, and his blood began to flow through his body nicely. He started to run wildly with the children of Stone Village, and his physique no longer inhibited his actions.

For the following few days, the little guy left early and returned late. He intensively studied the True Primordial Record by himself deep in the mountains, and he fought against the vicious beasts from time to time to test the stuff he comprehended.

The name of the next realm was ‘Heavenly Passage’. For a cultivator, it was extremely important. The more profound knowledge accumulated in the Blood Transformation realm, the more explosive and terrifying the force in this realm would be.

The little guy was constantly accumulating knowledge, hoping that he would charge into the heavens in this realm and astonish others with his performance.

During the evening, the sunset glow seemed like blood as it dyed the skies in scarlet. Burning clouds bubbled and surged as streaks of gold embedded their borders, and even Stone Village seemed to be enveloped within this shroud of mysterious luster.

Er Meng shouted and cried to attract the attention of the villagers. They only saw him saddled up on a unicorn as it madly galloping. Its speed was too fast, making his face turn white, and he was afraid of coming down.

“It’s not Little White that the little guy tamed, it’s another unicorn. Er Meng, this child has truly increased his abilities and unexpectedly wanted to make this precious mount yield!” A group of adults gasped in surprise since even they could not accomplish this.

After hearing these words, Er Meng almost began to cry. As the back of the unicorn flickering with a silver light, he said with a sobbing voice, “Who wants to make it yield? When I was feeding Little White berries, it came close and wanted to eat as well. It wasn’t scared of me, and in the end...my heart kept itching so I sat on top of it. However afterwards, it went crazy!”

When the villagers heard, they all bursted into laughter.

In the recent days, Little White returned to the unicorn herd and was not restricted when it wanted to enter and leave the village. The villagers also fed it berries from time to time, and this made that herd of unicorns’ wariness decrease a lot. Sometimes, one or two of them wanted to come close and eat some as well.

It was just like what the little guy said. Gradually, this herd of unicorns will accept the villagers and will become their precious mounts.

“Er Meng, put some more effort into it. It didn’t attack you, which means it still has some goodwill towards you. Don’t fall down and lose face, just keep holding on.” Shi Linghu yelled.

Just like this, the unicorn circled the large lake over ten times, but it still was not tired. Er Meng almost vomited as if he was riding on clouds and fog. **novel**.In

In the end, the unicorn stopped. It stood upright and threw him onto the ground, then it naturally jogged back slowly into the herd.

“This is good. This unicorn is obviously amusingly playing with the children. It will be part of our Stone Village sooner or later.” Chief Shi Yunfeng laughed as he gazed from the side.

As far as the elders were concerned, they had a rough time breathing. They wished that they could obtain the precious mounts immediately.

Sure enough, in the next few days, the unicorns relaxed even more and began to become increasingly intimate with the children. They allowed the children to climb onto their backs and carried them while galloping around the lake shore.

This made the robust adult males envious, but they have no other ways. They looked very large, so it was not easy for them to gain the unicorns’ trust. Thus, the unicorns were still quite vigilant towards them.

A group of elders all began to laugh. Stone Village was genuinely getting stronger and stronger. Soon, they would inevitably subdue over ten unicorns, and even thinking about it is making them smile.

This type of lively animal was very hard to capture. Let alone a village, even a powerful tribe would have a hard time capturing a few, but soon, they will have over ten!

Half a month later, the group of children clamored and shouted as over ten of them rode on the backs of the unicorns. They could handle them on the condition that they delivered large amounts of berries and raised them well.

"Haha, very good. Little guy, how about we race a bit? Let's see whose unicorn runs faster." Pi Hou and the others winked with a cocky expression.

"I still want to go cultivate," the little guy said.

"Just come. Cultivating everyday is so boring. Let's go relax and hunt for some vicious beasts in the mountains along the way. Isn't that still cultivation? We can return at night and barbeque some delicious stuff. How good is that?" The group of children instigated.

"That's fine then." The little guy thought for a bit then nodded.

The adults' eyes were red once again. They still hadn't rode on any unicorns, yet the little brats had already rode on them. Many of them already had their own precious mounts.

"Dazhuang, once you come back, quickly tame one for me and let your father ride it for two days. Otherwise, once you return, I'll strip you skin off." Shi Dazhuang's father angrily said.

At the side, Shi Linghu also shouted, "Huzi, did you hear that. You also have to tame one as soon as possible. Don't just care about being cocky yourself. If you don't let me ride it, I'll clean you up when you get back."

"Haha..." A group of people burst out into laughter. The elders' eyes were all red because this truly made them speechless.

The elders were unable to contain their happiness. The best circumstances that they could have imagined were gradually emerging. Stone Village was restoring its strength again, and perhaps the day when they could really recreate their former glory was not too far off.

The villagers were at ease. The little guy had already crashed his way through 300,000 li of the great wasteland. With him following closely behind, there shouldn't be many dangers they couldn't face.

"We're going!" Er Meng shouted and charged out first.

"Slow down, wait for me." The nasally kid was last as he wiped his mucus and chased. Even he had obtained a unicorn's consent, which made the group of larger children who were temporarily without a mount speechless.

The silver hooves of over ten unicorns rampaged like divine holy arrows as they left their line of sight. They drew out streaks of silver light as they entered into the mountain range.

"Little guy, let's compare a bit." Pi Hou started being cocky again.

"Your unicorns cannot match Little White," said the little guy. Originally, Little White was already the strongest unicorn when he had selected it, and it even consumed the egg of the Rainbow Peacock and drank the Zhuyan's blood to become healthier. Rays of silver light circulated all over its body, and it was an extremely spirited horse.

The unicorns ran especially quickly, and as the group of children shouted and fussed, they had already charged over 100 li away. As expected, Little White lead by a wide margin and waited from way ahead.

"Let's go hunting. We should show off our strength a bit too," Huzi suggested.

Xiu Xiu...

Iron arrows streaked past the forest, arousing a large amount of beasts into shouting. After a short moment, the children who rode on the unicorns became startled, as they met a large fellow they were incapable of defeating.

It was as strong as the little guy, and even he was urging Little White to madly escape. Behind them was a spiny beast whose entire body was black, and as it charged out, the incomparably sharp spines on its body reached into the heavens and flicked in black light.

This spiny beast had the head of a Flood Dragon and the body of a hedgehog. It had an alligator's tail, and its body was an enormous seventy to eighty meters long. It opened its mouth to spout of fire, and immediately melted an entire mountain, causing magma to tumble and roll.

The children's faces turned green on the spot. They urged their horses to dash madly, and did not dare to be cocky ever again.

The little guy was at the rear, and he took care of the nasally kid and the others. Fortunately, the spiny beast wasn't very fast, and they shook it off after a short period of time.

"My mom[1], that was terrifying. When I rode the unicorn outside the village, I thought that I had become a great hero. Right now, it looks like I'm still a little bear who needs a lot more training."

After escaping over several hundred li away, they stopped. They panted loudly as they still had lingering fear within their hearts.

"Little guy you're truly something. Such a terrifying mountain range like this and you traversed over 300,000 li of it. That's truly terrifying!"

They only rode out several hundred li, but they already encountered such a creature. If they were even a bit slower, they would have been swallowed or skinned alive, dying tragic deaths.

"This is nothing. When little elder brother protected me while returning, we saw a ferocious beast as large as a huge mountain that crumbled a mountain with a swipe of its claws." Qingfeng said.

The children were speechless, and they were in constant admiration.

"Not enough, I have to train bitterly. I have to obtain perfection in the Bone Text and become an expert earlier." Pi Hou vowed.

Dazhuang, Er Meng, Huzi, nasally kid and the others all nodded. This brief thrilling moment made them realize the importance of power, and they had to exert themselves to struggle and survive.

"Where are we going right now? We're about six or seven hundred li away from the village. Yi, there's chimney smoke coming from the mountains there." Er Meng pointed ahead.

Huzi rolled his eyes and said, "Is your house's chimney that thick and violent? And is it visible from a mountain away? That's a fire, let's go and take a look."

Over ten unicorns rushed into the mountains ahead like a silver whirlwind. They peered down through the branches of ancient trees, and were immediately shocked.

"That village looks like it could contain over 200 families, but now there's a house that had been set aflame. The blaze charged into the heavens as black smoke surged.

There weren't any cries for help from within the village. Apart from the raging flames and thick smoke, it was lifeless.

"Look quickly!" Dazhuang pointed into the distance.

On the flat horizon, there was an enormous figure in the distance, and there were several people riding on fierce beasts. Their hands were holding sharp blades stained with blood as they retreated. Even while separated by such a huge distance, they could sense the thick and evil aura.

"What kind of people are they? Did they destroyed this village?" Dazhuang and the others were shocked as they felt a chill in the air.

The little guy did not say a single word as he stared at that enormous figure. It was a vicious beast that had flickering symbols on the surface of its body, and it was currently being worshiped by the surrounding group of people. He felt that it was highly likely that it was a Guardian Spirit.

Only when that vicious beast and that group of people disappeared did the children begin looking at each other.

"Let's go down and take a look."

They rode on their unicorns and charged downwards. Just as they arrived at the village, they smelt the stench of blood piercing their nostrils. They walked forward and what their eyes saw was an appalling sight.

Corpses were laid atop each other in a pile of blood. There were old and gray haired elders whose heads have been chopped off and thrown onto the side of the road, and there were children in the early stages of infancy that were killed and beheaded along with their mothers.

"Too malicious. They did not even let the elderly and children go."

When the children saw this wretched sense, they shivered all over as they were overcome by extreme anger; how could these people be so inhumane? Why did those people so maliciously murder even the weak women, children and elders who had no way of resisting?

Some of the children's eyes turned red, and they could not help but weep.

"What kind of people were these? How could they do such a thing?"

The large fire burnt on, and all the buildings were set ablaze. A fierce resistance had occurred in the eastern part of the village, and that was where a group of able-bodied men fought. However, they all became corpses and died wretched deaths, and even their weapons were snapped and broken.

"Ya, this is the village's Guardian Spirit. It's been killed." A child astonishingly said.

In the center of the village, there was an altar with a huge beast that looked like a lion with eight legs. Furthermore, it also had a pair of black ox horns on it. Its body was bloodied as it fell beside the altar,

and half of its body had been bitten clean. Even the primitive precious bones within its body had disappeared.

"That vicious beast that just left ate half of its body." The children were scared since even a Guardian Spirit unexpectedly became food.

Flames rushed into the heavens within this village, and even the streets were roasted. The unicorns were a bit fidgety, and did not wish to stay here any longer.

Suddenly, a feeble groan of a old and gray haired elder echoed through. His belly had been split open as his blood and intestines spilt onto the floor. However, to one's surprise, he was still breathing.

"Old grandpa!"

The children jumped off their unicorns and quickly squatted down to checked on his injuries. However, they were immediately startled, because with such fatal injuries, he had no way of living.

"Such hatred... That group of people were too merciless... They did not even let children who several months old go as they massacred everyone in our village." The old man grievously cried.

Not far away, several children were thrown dead on the ground. Such cruelty was difficult to look at, and it made people's hair stand up.

"Who are they? Why did they do this?" Huzi asked.

"They're a group of vicious bandits who suddenly appeared. They came here once and demanded for our black gold. The deadline had been reached, so we had to hand things over. However in the end, they massacred our entire village, including our Guardian Spirit," replied the elder while crying. He was already so old, but his gray hair was sticky with blood, and his tears making people feel sad and angry.

"Wuwu, hatred..." These were the old man's last words, and his life immediately reached its end. A single tear hung on his face, and as it dropped down, he no longer moved.

In the end, the children left and headed back. The flames gradually diminished, and the entire village was turned into an area of scorched black ruins.

Their moods were incredibly gloomy, and they were no longer in the mood for any hunting. They rode their unicorns to quickly return to Stone Village as they relayed this information to the adults.

"Could it be those people... A crisis is coming." A village elder coughed as he put his hands on his chest. He thought back to the matter during those years when a group of their men wandered the world together, yet only one escaped with their life in the end.

"Grandpa chief, who are they? What are they here for?" The little guy asked.

"They're a group of terrifying people, who came for the sake of...searching for a Supreme God's treasure." The elder sighed with his face full of worry as he gazed into the distant earth.

A Chinese way of omg

Chapter 79 - Vicious Bandits

Within this earth, there exists a legend that once upon time, an unrivalled supreme being left its inheritance here. He buried it in an ancient cave, and it contained all of its knowledge and skills.

Ever since ancient times, there were countless people who have searched but it without achieving anything. Finally one day, a shocking lightning descended from the nine heavens, splitting open a piece of the mountain and revealing a corner of a cave.

“We were the fortunate ones, but we were also unfortunate.” Chief Shi Yunfeng’s eyes turned into sadness. During that time, his good brothers had died, and only one person stayed alive. His heart was filled with endless pain.

“We entered a school together and cultivated the Bone Text together. For a child who had originated from a little village, my talents were considered quite good, and I reached the Heavenly Passage realm. When that thunder descended from the nine heavens, I just happened to be training with my brothers when I saw that cave.

However, that was also where the catastrophe started. They dug out many bone books, but they could not dig into the true gateway of the cave so, making it impossible to enter into the core region.

The news were leaked, and they were continuously chased. All different parties acted with the intention of stealing their collection of bone books.

“They did not know that although these bone books were very precious, they were not the genuine inheritances within the cave. They chased after us with killing intent the entire way, and we escaped into the abyss of the great wastelands, however, there was no way of getting out.

Shi Yunfeng was at a loss. His group of brothers died one by one, and he had to suffer through an untold number of hardships. Only one other person survived with him, and they were the only two who lived on.

When they went back to search for remnants, they noticed that time had already flew past. It was as if 10,000 years had passed, and there was nothing in existence.

“It should have been the mysterious power of the Bone Text that buried the divine treasure underground, making it drift off into the distance. No one knows where it is now.” The chief let out a sigh.

Even though things ended up like so, they were still continuously chased. A group of incomparably strong and vicious bandits showed up with a Guardian Spirit following close behind, forcing them to endlessly flee.

“Many events happened after that, and only after many years did we finally break free from them. We returned to Stone Village with heavy injuries.”

In the end, only he lived and the other man died shortly after returning to the village.

The chief did not go into detail about the past events, but there were certainly secrets and even more stories that he kept hidden. Being able to escape after being chased and killed for so many years, he was naturally not a simple person.

Unfortunately, Shi Yunfeng who originally had extraordinary natural talent had his cultivation broken, and he also suffered heavy injuries. After that, his cultivation no longer advanced, and his body's condition gradually worsened.

"When we were in front of that cave, we suffered a hidden assault that injured our bodies. Afterwards, we were chased until our strange injuries worsened. As a result, after so many years, I can no longer easily activate the mysterious powers of the Bone Text.

Shi Yunfeng described the events rather simply, but it was possible to imagine that he encountered too many dangers during those times. He only explained it to them in a few short sentences without going into any details.

"At that time, the strongest power had over ten squads of vicious bandits beneath them, and they were in charge of searching for the sacred land of the Supreme Being. They have appeared again, and I feel that they have never given up their search in the first place."

Everyone was startled. This was the first time the chief disclosed his inner thoughts and recounted his former secrets. Although it was concise and not very detailed, it made them sense the strained atmosphere of the terrifying murders.

Many strong powers participated, and during those years, they naturally created an extremely dangerous situation.

"I believe that the Supreme Being's land should still be in this region. Although it drifted beneath the ground later, it still should not be too far."

A circumference of 100,000 li was once massacred by those four great creatures, making this entire land barren and incapable of supporting land. If anyone wanted to search deep inside, it would definitely be incredibly challenging.

However, vicious bandits appeared once again, signifying that new discoveries must have been made, and that this land could no longer remain peaceful.

"Prepare for the worst!" Shi Yunfeng commanded. The Willow Deity was in a deep slumber, so if the vicious bandits found this place, they could only rely on themselves.

"Unfortunately, Aunt Green Scaled Eagle took Zi Yun, Da Peng and Xiao Qing to train and cultivate, so I don't know where they are. Otherwise, they would certainly be a tremendous battle asset." The little guy regretted.

The situation was even more critical than they had imagined. Several days later, Pi Hou, Huzi and the others brought back some bad news. They rode the unicorns to investigate and discovered another village 600 li away that had been completely massacred.

"I found a person alive, but he only lived for an hour and still died in the end."

"He said that those people only wanted primitive precious bones and rare metals, and did not ask them about things related to the mountain range."

This was what the children reported back, and the chief frowned after hearing this. "Could I have guessed wrong, and they aren't the same vicious bandits from back then? But those people back then also plundered black gold."

Half a month later, smoke and dust flew upwards into the horizon, and a group of people riding vicious beasts appeared and speedily ran towards Stone Village.

"Not good, prepare for war!"

The villagers were anxious. Shi Linghu, Shi Feijiao and the others all held Dragon Horned Bows in their hands and aimed towards the distance. They stood at the village entrance and tightly observed the surrounding with the intention of protecting the village with their lives.

This was a group of sinister and evil people who had taken the lives of countless people. All of their eyes exposed vicious expressions, and with a single look, it was easy to tell that they were unkind people as they rushed in front of the village.

"You group of countryside savages want to resist? An attack from every one of us will kill and bury all you all here." A fierce beast charged forward, and a man with a scar over his face coldly spoke. He did not put this village in his eyes, and his ruthless aura was shocking.

There were not many people in this group, only around 100. However, they were all people who were accustomed to war, especially that leader, who had a powerful grasp of the Bone Text's mysterious powers.

Hong, Hong...

At the same time, a terrifying noise echoed from behind them. The earth was shaking and rumbling as an enormous creature appeared.

This was a pangolin whose body was covered in a light golden color, and it was incredibly large. It was over ten meters long, and it was as if a golden mountain of flesh as it coiled there. Its pair of golden eyes seemed like lanterns as it gazed towards Stone Village with an extremely vicious and baleful expression.

After seeing this vicious beast, everyone's hearts froze. This was a Guardian Spirit, how could an ordinary person defend against it?!

An ordinary Guardian Spirit that protected humans would permanently stay within its village or town in order to accept the people's offering; it would not easily leave. However, this one actually moved out on its own.

In particular, that Guardian Spirit's ruthless aura was incredibly heavy. Resting upon its light golden scale were faint traces of blood, signifying that it had certainly experienced an endless amount of slaughter. It even consumed other Guardian Spirits, and it was a creature that was best left unprovoked.

A feeling of powerlessness overcame Shi Linghu, Shi Feijiao and the others. As soon as they saw it, they knew they had no way of dealing with this Guardian Spirit that was over ten meters long. Everyone in the village was going to die in vain.

That terrifying bloody aura, that surge of strength that reached the heavens, and those terrifying symbols made everyone respect its power. As soon as they saw it, they could not help but produce a defeated feeling.

“Do you sense your own weakness? Just a bunch of insects, yet you delusionally believe you can fight against a Genuine Hou?” Sneered the leader who sat atop the fierce beast.

“Put away your ridiculous bows and arrows. What can they do? They are absolutely useless. If you listen to our orders, we will not kill you!” Another person laughed while sneering.

“What will you do?” A very old elders walked forward while trembling and swaying.

“Old man, you only have to listen to our orders. No need for so much words,” spoke their leader before cracking his horsewhip and whipping forward. A streak of symbols flickered, and the elder immediately flew as his blood splashed into the air.

“Third grandfather!”

A group of men charged out of the village and carried the elder. The children’s eyes were all filled with tears, and even the eyes of the adult males were all red as they prepared to rushed forward and fight for their lives.

“Stop!” The chief shouted and did not permit them to act immediately.

“Don’t worry, that old man won’t die. We’re only teaching you guys a lesson.” The one who made the move laughed loudly as he said, “We’re not unreasonable people, and we don’t want to kill people randomly either. As long as you guys fulfil our demands, I’ll guarantee you guys will be unaffected.”

The village all angrily stared forward without being able to say anything.

“We’ll give you twenty days. Give us 500 jin of black gold. If you have enough of it on hand, then consider yourselves lucky. If you don’t, then find a mine quickly. Otherwise, when the time comes and you can’t hand it over, we’ll kill all of you!” That man said in his cold and threatening voice.

“Did you hear that? If you are unable to accomplish this in twenty days, your village will be massacred. When the time comes, you’ll all be exterminated, and none of you will be left alive!” Another leader shouted loudly

At the same time, that light gold Guardian Spirit also raised its head and howled, shaking all the surrounding mountain and ravines. Beautiful and bewildering waves of golden mist rose from its body, shaking everyone to the soul.

The villagers did not make any indiscriminate actions. They were all distressed as there was a huge gap in strength, and it was truly difficult for them to defend themselves. They were far from being these vicious bandits’ opponents.

The children’s little faces were all very tight, They were shocked, fearful, and angry since they had never encountered such a thing before. They had never been bullied all the way to their village entrance without any chance to defend themselves

The Willow Deity was in a deep slumber as if were a lifeless tree, and so the village lost its protection. Their hearts were stifled and uncomfortable as they were itching to fight against this enemy.

The children's eyes were all red to the point that tears almost fell. With an opponent this strong who bullied them all the way to their door, they had no way.

"Just a bunch of savages, yet you dare raise your bows in defense. Do you truly not understand life and death? You guys should know that there are several villages like yours in this region. If we didn't exterminate ten of them, we exterminated at least eight of them." A person coldly grunted as he swept his gaze across the village entrance.

Shi Feijiao and the others were angry, but chief Shi Yunfeng order them to not act indiscriminately. Everyone clenched their fists tightly with incredible discomfort in their hearts. Had they ever been humiliated like this before?!

"Remember, you only have twenty days. Otherwise, your clan will be exterminated!" One of the leaders said before lashing his whip with all his might.

Symbols flashed past, and with a pa sound, a bloody scar appeared on Shi Linghu, Shi Feijiao and some other people's faces. Their skin and flesh were split open as their blood splashed into the air from their deep wounds.

The group of able-bodied males were almost going to spit fire from their eyes. They feared death less than being disgraced. If it was up to them, they would have immediately fought with their lives.

However, the chief was still restraining them tightly. He did not allow them to fight, and stopped them with his stern expression.

"Haha..." A few leaders laughed before turning their vicious beasts around abruptly leaving.

The light golden Guardian Spirit also turned its body around. Its large pair of lantern-like eyes coldly swept across all the villagers and soon after, it stepped forward, creating earthquakes that rumbled as it move. It was extremely terrifying.

The fierce beasts roared, and the group of people disappeared in the blink of an eye.

"Chief, why didn't you let us retaliate?" Shi Linghu's eyes were completely red, and a painful heat scorched on his face. However, what was hurt even more was his heart, as he had never received such humiliation before.

"Chief, I can't accept this!" Shi Feijiao was also unable to endure this. He used his hands to wipe the blood of of his face, and even the hair on his head was going to stand up as his eyes became thoroughly red.

"That's right chief, let's use the ancestral artifacts. If worse comes to worse, we'll see whether the fish dies or the net breaks!" Er Meng's father shouted. **novel**.In

Shi Yunfeng sighed and said, "When the time comes, only the fish will die, and the net will not break."

"Then it's still better than being choked and wronged like this!" Many people truly felt incredibly wronged.

"If we really went to war, we are destined to die. There is no one here who truly grasped profound Bone Text yet, and will have difficulty displaying the full divine might of the ancestral artifact." The chief's eyes straightened up and he raised his voice as he shouted, "Do you people believe I'm scared of dying and wish to bear this silently? It's because we are truly powerless!"

"Even if we endure it like this, what can we do after twenty days?" Some people were unconvinced.

"Twenty days is enough for me to be ready. When that time comes, I'll bring the ancestral artifact and genuinely have a life and death struggle with them!" spoke the chief.

"Chief, the injuries on your body is very weird and also very serious. You can't use the powers of the Bone Text at all. You can't take chances!" The people suddenly panicked.

"That group also has such a powerful Guardian Spirit. No matter how many of you go out and fight, you'll all die. However, when I'm ready, we might not be completely powerless," said Shi Yunfeng.

"Chief, you can't!" The group of robust men's tears almost fell. They knew that the reason why the chief was trying his best to obstruct them was precisely because he did not want them to die, and instead use his own life as collateral.

"Grandpa chief..." The children's tears dripped down.

"Chief grandpa, give it to me. I'll handle them!" At this moment, the little guy opened his mouth and showed his determination.

"You can't, there are huge gaps between each level in the Heavenly Passage realm. Even if you breakthrough into that realm, you still cannot fight against them in such a short amount of time. Moreover, they still have that Guardian Spirit!" The chief strictly opposed.

"I wanted to breakthrough just them and fight them right there, but the vicious bandits gave us twenty days of time, and I feel like that's enough for me to attain a perfect level. I can deal with them!" The little guy carefully said with unwavering determination.

Chapter 80 - Heavenly Passage

"Don't try to show off, child," said the elder who was previously whipped and sent flying by those symbols. He was already very old, and his blood essence had already dried up; he had long lost his youthful courage and strength.

At this moment, the corners of his mouth was filled with blood, dying his beard in a dark red. His facial appearance seemed very old as it contained a deep worry.

The villagers felt as if their hearts were really stuffy, as this scene was incredibly difficult to bear. This elder was already eighty or ninety years old, yet he actually experienced such humiliation because they lacked the power to protect him.

"Those damn bandits!" Shi Linghu clenched his teeth. The injury he suffered from the lash of the whip was still bleeding, and he wiped the blood off of that area of his face.

"Elder, uncle, don't worry. Nothing will happen to me," said the little guy, and he promised that he was not just trying to be brave. If he was uncertain, he would not hastily take action.

Such Vicious bandits appeared, and they heavily threatened Stone Village with a life and death matter. It did not matter whether or not they were the vicious people from back, as either way, this was an utter disaster.

The villagers were all angry inside. When that group of vicious and rambunctious people came, they insulted the villagers and trampled on their dignity. They didn't put the villagers in their eyes at all.

The children's eyes were red all over as they clenched their little fists tightly. They all wished that they could grow up immediately and solve this calamity by eliminating that group of vile people.

"We will survive this crisis for sure. From now on, I have to cultivate well and get stronger. In the future, I will protect the elders and the village so that we will not be threatened again."

The children all swore with their young and tender voices, making all the adults feel uncomfortable. It made them feel as if they were somewhat to blame.

"It is our fault that we are so powerless, without to strength to even protect the village." Shi Feijiao and the others clenched their fists tightly.

"I don't blame you. Our inheritance has been severed. You guys have only practiced the Bone Text halfway through your lives, missing the best golden age of your training." The chief shook his head.

These adults were all men with bloody natures, and so even after hearing this, their hearts were still suffering intensely. Having been humiliated like this today, it made them extremely depressed.

"Everyone move out. Prepare for the absolute worst." An elder said.

Then, the chief started to put things into order. He ordered people to call back the unicorns that hid in the forest. If this really did not work out, then these beasts will carry the women and children in order to retreat in advance.

There are still twenty days left, and all the villagers began to get busy. Some people prepared for battle, some made the retreating arrangements, and others were bitterly cultivating and comprehending.

Possessing unicorns was one of the villagers' trump cards. If things truly did not work out, they would use them to rapidly evacuate everyone. No matter how strong those vicious bandits were, they would have a tough time catching up.

"Chief, is that scarlet feather any useful?" Someone remembered the plume feather that the little red sparrow left behind.

Chief Shi Yunfeng shook his head and said, "If we showed this in the outside world or in front of a few people with power, it should be very useful. However, in this type of great wasteland that only has these vicious bandits, they would simply exterminate us and not allow the news to spread out. It's not very useful."

The little guy journeyed into the mountains by himself and started his journey of charging through the mountain pass. Breaking through was not a problem, and he was thinking about how to explosively achieve the Heavenly Passage Realm in order and reach his desired heights.

Drizzles sprinkled down elegantly and landed on the tree leaves, making them rustle. He sat cross-legged on top of a mountain border while he motionlessly listened to the voices of the heavens and the earth. His entire body entered into a state of absolute tranquility.

Kacha!

A bright ray of light streaked across the dull gray sky, and the sound of thunder rumbled. One streak of lightning after another flashed past, and they were like silver snakes as they danced in the air. They were all amazingly gorgeous as they produced deafening rumbling sounds.

Within the mountain range, all kinds of land beasts began to roar, and all types of fierce birds began to cry. The entire area was extremely noisy.

The little guy was still very calm as he sat there cross-leggedly. Even when the thunder-like sounds reached his ears, he still did not reveal any movements. He was emotionless without a single shift in his expression, and his gaze was extremely peaceful.

He was comprehending the natural laws, truths and mysteries regarding the Heavenly Passage Realm. He could breakthrough any time now, and be promoted to a brand new stage of life.

Just like this, the little guy left early and returned late. He threw away all of his restraints, and completely put aside the fact that vicious bandits were going to invade them in the future. All of his thoughts were engrossed in cultivation as he prepared for this huge transformation.

He even forgot the concept of time as he remained motionless for several days. He sat within the forest and gazed at the sun, moon and the stars while listening to the roars of ancient beasts. All of his consciousness was absorbed within the mountains and rivers.

He was so absorbed that he had disappeared for several days, making all of the villagers worry endlessly. Fortunately, he appeared at the last moment.

The little guy seemed to have gone silly. He threw away everything as he wholeheartedly immersed himself within his own transformed domain. He was constantly comprehending the laws and researching the mysteries of symbols.

Tens of days passed by in the blink of an eye. Whether the wind swept by or the rain hammered down, the little guy was always calm. He was undisturbed by the outside world as he immersed himself in his own cultivation world, and it was to the point where symbols flickered as he opened and closed his eyes.

On the 15th day, the little guy held a pure white heavenly bone. As if he was isolated from the world, he started to delve into the True Primordial Record to comprehend the "Records of Battle" on it. There was a fight between a Hornless Dragon and a Suan Ni on it, as well as a Rainbow Peacock Divine King fighting against a Gluttonous Beast. There was even a bloody scene where a Genuine Hou slaughtered a God.

The precious bone glowed and shined while producing auspicious rays of multi-colored light. The atmosphere was filled with a chaotic aura, and this time, the little guy was particularly peaceful and tranquil as he completely immersed himself in his cultivation.

While on the verge of his breakthrough, he comprehended some of the true meaning that the True Primordial Record's 'battle records'. His entire body had been refined, and it began to sparkle. His spirit was pure without a trace of impurity as symbols wrapped around his body.

At this moment, his entire body was glittering as if he was cast within a seven-colored divine gold. Precious light circulated about, and various symbols began to transform one after another into shining furnaces within his flesh. He refined the Heaven and earth's natural luck, and made final preparations for his advancement.

Heavenly Passage was a Realm, but it was also a method of cultivation. It drew in the essence between the Heaven and Earth to comprehend the symbols' true meanings. It allowed one to comprehend the order of the world, as well as how these rules change. It was similar to one developing one's own miniature world.

This was precisely the Heavenly Passage Realm, and from the body's interior and exterior, it opened up an immortal passageway. It could also be called a 'Pure Land', or even its own world.

Honglong!

Suddenly, a massive sound was produced, shaking the entire wasteland. The mountain range trembled, and all the peaks resonated as if the heavens had collapsed, causing the heavenly palace to fall down.

An area of dense dazzling symbols appeared, and it seemed as if they were refined from immortal gold. The symbols imprinted themselves between the Heaven and Earth, completely submerging the little guy within.

A streak of blood essence charged into the heavens like raging waves beating against the shore. It burst open the clouds in the sky until finally, a rocky cave that looked like a volcano appeared above the little guy's head.

It looked unimaginably real, and it was as if it was cut and formed from genuine rocks. It was gray brown all over, and had an old and simple aura around it as it hovered three inches above the little guy's head.

Within this cave that looked like a volcano, a life force was flourishing. It was a brilliant scarlet red, and it brilliantly dazzled as if it truly was a volcano.

The little guy had broken through into the Heavenly Passage realm, and his life had been raised into the next level. After he finished the transformation, his strength advanced by leaps and bounds, and he became much stronger than he ever was before; even the heaven and Earth began to resonate with him.

On top of his head was a gray brown volcanic crater. Its interior surged with scarlet red essence energy, and what allowed him to connect with this was the power from the natural order of Heaven and Earth. The external will absorb, and the internal will refine, linking the two together.

Establishing the Heavenly Passage and entering this realm was equivalent to stealing the fortunes of heaven and earth. One constantly absorbed the essence energy of the outside world to supplement the internal body.

After reaching this point and connecting the two boundless voids, one can refine the divine essence of the world. This was equal to allowing the divine strength from within the symbols to greatly increase in strength. It will far surpass one's former strength, and naturally become extremely powerful.

From this point on, there would be a continuous and never-ending source where one could collect power from, allowing one to maintain their body's exuberance and vitality. As long as the battle wasn't too bitter and desperate, it was nearly impossible to completely exhaust one's energy, and one will be able to continuously maintain an optimal condition.

Hong!

Upon the little guy's head sat a massive, concentrated, and an ancient looking volcanic crater. It continuously bubbled with the scarlet-red essence energy, flowing downwards before dropping.

After this happened, the essence in the depths of the great wasteland thinned, as it was being robbed by the volcanic crater. The scarlet red essence energy was just like magma, and it pierced through the little guy's head.

This was directly, rapidly and explosively robbed from the external world to supplement his body with what he needed, maintaining his peak condition within this realm.

"This is the Heavenly Passage Realm. So it feels like this." The little guy muttered as he closed his eyes to immerse himself within this incomparably beautiful realm.

This is a powerful sensation that felt as if he was floating in the air. His entire body was very comfortable, and he was brimming with an explosive strength; it was as if his entire person was about to fly.

Heavenly Passage Realm was far from just this. It established a connection to the heaven and earth from the internal and external. There were all kinds of mysterious ideologies behind this, such as raising precious artifacts within the Heavenly Passage to create the most powerful symbols.

Before the little guy could explore even further, his body began to rumble and tremble again. Endless rays of multicolored light and auspicious colors spread out as the rumbling noise deafened the ears.

On his left, another gray brown volcanic crater appeared. It looked extremely genuine as it formed in the empty air. Essence energy boiled within the volcanic crater as a silver color surged like strange magma.

The little guy transformed, and another 'Heavenly Passage' beside him, causing his body to appear splendid. Drizzles of light flew and sprinkled everywhere in this beautiful scene, and it was as if an endless number of dazzling and holy flower petals fluttered in the breeze.

"Yi, another one!" The little guy was amazed. Could this be what the Willow Deity meant by good preparation is the key to success? He believed that the 'Heavenly Passage' was deep and profound, and that its essence energy flourished like the sea, however, it seemed like he had attained an even greater level.

Under normal circumstances, being able to charge into this realm was already extremely fortunate. Many cultivators could not achieve this in their entire lives, however when the little guy just broke through, he already opened up two Heavenly Passages.

Hong!

However, this event still had not concluded. Symbols filled the empty air as they surged like the boundless oceans. They formed a vast and orderly domain that overflowed with auspicious multi-colored lights.

Another Heavenly Passage formed!

It appeared on the right side of the little guy's body, and the volcanic crater rumbled and trembled. Its inside were filled with purple 'magma' that constantly spilt outwards.

Right now, there were three gray-brown colored volcanic craters, and they were located roughly three inches above, to the right, and to the left of his body. A never-ending source of power was being absorbed from the empty air, and red, silver, and purple 'magma' bubbled as it entered his body.

"Ya, I did not breakthrough immediately and have been constantly accumulating energy. Afterwards, I even refined the Rainbow Peacock King's precious egg and and similarly accumulated its energy. There was indeed a great effect.

The little guy was happy as a sweet smile hung on his face. His large eyes bent like crescent moons with incomparable happiness. He was instantly promoted to the Heavenly Passage's mid stage.

If news of this got out, it would certainly stir up a huge commotion and shock the land. Breaking through into this realm was already so difficult, and breaking through multiple levels was something rarely heard of.

At this moment, being able to open two Heavenly Passages in succession was already extremely rare, and was already considered absolutely impossible for non-heavenly warped geniuses. If news of this spread, it would truly scare people stupid.

But the little guy was able to immediately open three Heavenly Passages during this instant. If news of this were released, it would definitely be well-known, and perhaps very few people would believe it.