

Perfect WD 81

Chapter 81 - Preliminary Test

This was a type of fantastic feeling, and the little guy was quick and agile. With even the slightest movement, and explosive force would be created, as if his entire body was going to fly into the skies.

The three 'Heavenly Passages' that looked like volcanoes surged with essence energy. 'Magma' constantly flowed downward into the little guy's body, filling his body entirely with constant vitality and constantly keeping his body at its peak condition.

A beast's cry echoed through, and an enormous creature appeared within this mountain range. It was over thirty meters long, and its silver fur shined like silk as a pair of Qilin horns grew on top of its head. Its eyes were as large as large washbowls, and its scarlet blood-colored pupils coldly stared in this direction.

Its body was shaped like a white tiger, but it had a pair of Qiling horns growing on its head. Over ten bone spikes protruding out its back, and these one zhang long battle pikes sparkled with a snow-white luster.

This was a genuine vicious beast that understood the mysterious meaning behind symbols. It occupied this area within the mountain range, and no one knew just how many vicious birds and fierce beasts it had to kill in order to secure its position as the tyrannical king. It was startled by the enormous sounds, and it began to feel as if something was offending its sanctity; therefore, it came to slaughter it.

If this was the past, the little guy would have chosen to escape to immediately escape, however currently, he was not fearful at all. He calmly stood atop a rock as he cleared and calmly watched it with his large eyes.

This vicious beast's killing intent surged at first, but after a short confrontation, it suddenly released a howl before turning around and running away. A stroke of its claws shattered a huge boulder over 10,000 jin below it into fine powder. Afterwards, it leapt up as multi-colored light circulated all over its body, as if a Silver Hornless Dragon was traveling through the mountainous area. Its heart was full of anger, and it opened its mouth to spit out white light, flattening the entire forest as its silver body disappeared into the heart of the mountains.

In the empty distance, there were a few black spots that quickly rushed over. Several fierce birds appeared that flickered with symbols all over their bodies. They emitted a glaring radiance as their powerful aura oppressed everything, shocking tens of thousands of beasts into trembling; they were all exceptionally terrifying.

Their killing intent surged, and were ready to swoop down at any moment.

The little guy raised his head and two shocking beams of light shot out of his eyes as the bottom of his pupils produced two oppressive symbols.

The vicious birds released a long cry, and instantly flapped their wings before charging into the cloud banks. They were shocked and angry, but they were feeling even more fear. They only stayed for a short while, and soon after, they rapidly flew towards the horizon before disappearing.

Within the nearby mountains, even the strongest existences at the top of the food chain did not challenge the little guy, and were all cowering in fear.

Shi Hao had never made any moves, yet he shocked the tyrannical kings of the mountains into retreating.

He sat down cross-leggedly, and calmly comprehended the sensation of the Heavenly Passage realm. As he was immersed within, 'magma' bubbled forth, drowning him within. A mysterious mist began to rise where he sat.

The little guy only stopped after a whole day and night. He stood up and faced the glow of the sunrise. He breathed in the divine light; he finally felt that his cultivation had completely consolidated. The three volcanic craters were collected inside, and they gradually disappeared as he took large strides towards Stone Village.

"Wao, the little guy returned and he actually hunted a Flood Dragon Leopard!" *no ve. 13-In*

The children all released their surprise as the little guy carried a huge beast over ten meters long. It had a leopard body, but had the terrifying head of a Flood Dragon. Even though it was dead, it was still emitting its vicious might.

"Child, did you make your breakthrough?" The chief was pleasantly surprised.

Otherwise, it was impossible for this Flood Dragon to be killed so easily, as it was extremely powerful. The little guy being able to carry it back with such ease was enough to illustrate this point.

"En!" Little Shi Hao nodded with his clear and exceptionally pure eyes. Within the glow of sunrise, his little body sparkled brilliantly. He made the people feel deeply moved, since he was just a child, yet was unexpectedly an expert of the Heavenly Passage realm.

Many people had difficulty stepping into this realm their entire lives, yet during these few brief years, he rapidly reached these heights. Even when using the harshest eyes to judge him, one would still sigh in amazement.

"Little Guy, have you gotten a grasp of it yet? Can you defeat that group of vicious bandits?" A group of children ran from the lakeshore and surrounded him. They all clenched their little fists as hope shined within their eyes.

The wounds that the elder who was whipped and sent flying bore, as well as the scars on their fathers' faces were still there. This kind of humiliation truly made people sad and angry, and it was difficult to suppress. Furthermore, the survival of the villagers had become a problem, and they might all die under the merciless killing of the vicious bandits.

"I will try by best, there's no need to be scared of them!" Little Shi Hao had bristles of electricity flashing within his eyes.

Two days later, rumbling echoed from the horizon, and a group of mounted people headed over. They were all savage and fierce beasts with dense scales all over. Although there were only around ten of them, they were as powerful a flood. They brought with them a frantic aura as they threw themselves over.

They had not yet reached the deadline, yet these bandits decided to show up ahead of time. Their killing intent surged, and those enormous fierce beasts bared their fangs as they widened their bloody mouths. Their horns were thick and pitch black, making them appear extremely sinister.

Only a small portion of the vicious bandits came, and their group did not include the main force or that Guardian Spirit. Even so, their demonic auras still violently surged, causing the the atmosphere around Stone Village to immediately feel chilly.

“You rural people, are you guys ready?” On top of a fierce beast, a male wearing a black scaled armor asked as he pointed at the villagers with the whip on his right hand.

The villagers did not respond as they stared at him.

“Are you guys mute? Why aren’t you talking?! There’s only two days left until the deadline. If you people still do not have any black gold on hand, I think there’s no need to wait for two more days!” This leader’s ruthless aura was severe. When he spoke, even his eyes stood straight.

“En, there’s a lot less people here. Did you guys actually escape?” As another leader spoke, his face sunk. His eyes began to exude even more chilliness as he said, “Without our permission, you guy actually dared to escape. Do you truly not understand life and death? Do you think that by doing so, they can actually survive?!”

Among these vicious bandits, several of them exposed a laughter as they revealed their dense white teeth. They merciless sat on their enormous mastiffs that were at least two to three meters tall and five to six meters long. The mounts had dog-like teeth that were like snow white daggers, and they were extremely frightening.

These kinds of mastiffs who grew up within the great wasteland were ferocious and keen, and they had an extremely strong sense of smell. They believed that even if the villagers left the village, it was still difficult for them to truly escape.

“If we recapture them, I want you people to clearly understand the meaning of being dead rather than alive!” One of the leaders opened his mouth wide, sending a bone piercing chill down the villagers’ spines.

“Yi, that’s...” Suddenly, the vicious bandits discovered the presence of unicorns. Their eyes immediately emitted an ominous glint and exposed their pleasantly surprised look.

“It’s a mutation of the scaled horses -- a unicorn! They are robust and sturdy, and their entire bodies are glowing with a silvery white light! They can travel 10,000 li in a day, so they are an incredibly fast mount!”

“There’s more than one. There are actually so many!”

Last time, all of the unicorns were hidden in a nearby forest, and so they did not find them. However this time, they were caught red handed, and the vicious bandits squinted their eyes with incomparable excitement.

These kinds of spirited beasts weren’t the strongest, but they excelled in speed and were extremely rare.

If they rode on unicorns, in the future, they would truly be like the wind and travel much faster. They would be able to move unhindered in this boundless great wasteland, sweeping away everything before their eyes.

“Wu, they are being ridden by children. Are they preparing to escape?” One of the leaders stared coldly before looking towards the group of adults at the village. “Tell them to come over and offer up their unicorns.”

However, not one person responded as the able-bodied males at the village entrance stared at him indifferently.

“You rural brutes, are you guys mute? Did you not hear me? Tell those children to lead the unicorns over and present them to us. Otherwise, I’ll massacre your village right now!” Another leader wearing black armor all over threatened with a terrifying gaze that seemed like daggers.

He urged the fierce beast to walk forward, and waved the horsewhip in his hands, lashing towards Shi Linghu, Shi Feijiao and the others. Last time, it was precisely him who inflicted that extremely large wound on the men’s faces, causing them to bleed quite a bit. This time, he was still cruel and unreasonable, and instantly came up and whipped them with his frighteningly ruthless aura.

Peng.

The little guy walked forward and grabbed the horsewhip with his bare hands, obstructing them.

“Yi...” This leader was amazed. He was the most clear about how strong his whiplash was, so he shocked when the child grabbed it with one hand.

Weng, he gently flicked his wrist, and symbols began to spread along the whip as it extended forward. However, when they met the little guy’s palm, they all extinguished immediately.

“Little child, you’re a bit weird!” He was shocked and immediately stamped down with his feet angrily to step on the little guy’s face.

A beam of light flashed across the little guy’s large eyes, and he was even faster than he was. Peng, he grabbed that foot and used a bit of strength to directly tear him off his mount. His body fiercely made a rotating motion, immediately smashed his body onto the ground.

“Ao...” The leader wretchedly screamed.

Dust and smoke surged up as his head and face came into close contact with the surface of the ground. His mouth and nose were spraying blood, and his mouth in particular turned into an area of mangled flesh; he had less than ten or so teeth within his mouth.

This unforeseen event was astonishing. The vicious bandits did not think that this weak looking village would actually have someone who dared to oppose them. Moreover, it was a child which made them stupid for a moment.

The leader was frightened and alarmed as his entire body began to shine. Symbols interweaved in order to struggle free; however, under the restraint of the little guy’s divine strength, his struggles were futile. His ankle was grabbed by that little hand as if it was bounded by a leg iron, and it was practically going to snap.

The little guy swung him up as if he was waving a scarecrow, and simply yet violently smashed him upon the ground again.

Pu!

The noise of flesh disintegrating sounded, and this leader began to scream wretched again. This time, he was knocked against a huge boulder, and his body fractured all over as his body became broken.

The little guy acted like he was throwing away a dead dog, and threw him towards the village entrance. Shi Linghu walked forward, stepped onto his chest with one foot and said, "Weren't you guys being arrogant just a second ago?"

"You dare to take a whip and lash at the face of our elder. I've put up with you for a long time now!" A group of elders all gathered over and madly stamped down with their large feet.

Ah...

Pu!

This leader's face deformed on the spot, and was trampled into a rotten watermelon.

Everything happened instantaneously. The group of vicious bandits were astonished because everything happened too abruptly. Last time, those villagers were as weak as sheep and did not dare to retaliate. However today, how could a mere child be this violent. That group of fully grown men went insane!

"Kill him!" Another leader hastily shouted. He ordered the bandits to take actions as they prepared to slaughter their way towards the village entrance.

Qiang, qiang sounds continuously rang out as the group of people took out their weapons before charging forward to massacre Stone Village.

The little guy shouted out loudly and swatted towards the people who were charging at the forefront. Symbols were released, making his palm appear as large as a millstone all of a sudden. Peng peng noise echoed outwards in succession, and those vicious bandits flew away one by one as they were all struck flying.

This was an astonishing divine strength that fractured all of their bones. After they were struck flying, they had a difficult time even standing up, and had could not budge an inch.

in addition, these were only strikes the little guy randomly sent out, and even though he didn't put much strength behind it, it still created such a huge killing power.

The remaining few leaders all lightly shouted. Their palms began to shine, and flourishing bristles bursted forth, illuminating the village entrance into an area of splendor. He activated the symbols to utilize a flame technique.

Back when they use to burn, kill and plunder, he was one of their primary forces in charge of burning the villages. He buried quite a few people within this sea of fire, and this was done through relying on this exact flame technique.

However today, it was completely useless against the little guy. The little guy simply reached out with his palm, filling the air with symbols, easily extinguishing that flourishing blaze. Then with a peng sound, it was as if that leader had been struck with the force of a mountain, and he flew across the air for over ten meters.

Pi pa , pi pa sounds rang out and, a large portion of the bones in this leader had broken into pieces, and it was likely that he would never stand again.

“Bandits, weren’t you guys previously unbearably tyrannical? Where’s your arrogance now?!”

Shi Feijiao and the others advanced with heavy weapons in their hands and smashed forward. Every one of the strikes would splash up a string of blood.

These vicious people who laid on the ground, each one of them had taken at least ten human lives. Normally, they were cruel and brutal. Now, however, fear loomed over them. With their eyes staring widely, they began to cry for mercy.

The little moved as fast as lightning, and easily handed over these vicious bandits. However, he knew the true battle was with that Guardian Spirit, and this little squadron of people and horses did not account for much.

Chapter 82 - One Man Invasion

The group of children were all extremely excited and moved, and they immediately ran over. They surrounded the little guy, and all of them began to talk at once as they commented on what just happened.

“Little guy, you’re so awesome. You defeated these people with just a single strike! Not even that leader who knew a flame precious techniques could withstand it.”

“When will I be able to kill roaming bandits like cutting grass?!”

Over ten people had been dispatched. Shi Feijiao and the others were not lenient with them and threw them into the mountains to feed the ferocious beasts. These vicious bandits’ hands had been dyed in blood. Letting these people go would be the same as punishing the good and nurturing evil, and only more people would suffer.

As for these mounts, some were too vicious and untameable, so they were immediately killed to become food for the people of Stone Village. As for the ten other ferocious beasts who were relatively docile, they became mounts for the villagers. n)/O/(v-.ε{.l.(b.{l(-n

“Haha, you made a great accomplishment. These beasts are all good mounts. The only trouble is that they are savages that need to be fed blood and meat every day.”

Shi Linghu, Shi Feijiao and the others were very happy. Although they have never ridden on unicorns, having a group of fine ferocious beasts as substitutes right now was pretty good as well.

These vicious bandits’ mounts would naturally not be too bad, and they were the most suitable for leaving and entering the great wasteland. Although each of them had a bloody mouth, fierce teeth and dense scales all over, they were truly powerful. Once they were tamed, they would become fine mounts.

The red sun began to set in the east, and the villagers were all very happy. They began to boil those ferocious beasts which had been killed within a large fire until their meat became soft. They were supported on top of a bonfire until they were roasted golden, and the oily meat fragrance made people drool with desire.

They ate large mouthfuls of meat while discussing their gains for the day. Those evil bandits which assaulted them were executed, allowing them to shed their resentments and finally vent out some of the choking anger they had for the past few days.

"It's truly delightful. We don't know how much disasters these vicious bandits made in how many little tribes. I don't feel an ounce of guilt after killing some of them today."

"Little guy, you were incredible. When you handled that leader, you easily broke his terrifying flame technique. It's truly remarkable. Our little milk drinking baby is getting stronger and stronger, haha..."

A group of adults laughed heartily as they ridiculed little Shi Hao.

"Come, uncle has specially boiled a jar of beast milk for you. Drink up." A middle aged man with a shaggy beard scooped over.

The little guy was very embarrassed but very skillfully raised that jar and poured it into his mouth. However, as soon as he drank a mouthful, he shouted, "Liar, this is fruit juice!"

"Haha..." A group of people couldn't hold back their laughter and began to laugh wildly.

The laughing stopped because the chief's expression became serious. He stood in front of the bonfire and reminded everyone, "This group of vicious bandits has been executed, but if they don't return for a long time, it will draw out their main forces and that Guardian Spirit."

"Grandpa, I will take care of it." The little guy stood up.

After the villagers heard, they all began to worry. Although the little guy was strong, he was still a child after all. Their enemies had numerous experts and even a Guardian Spirit, making the villagers feel intimidated.

What was a Guardian Spirit? They represented mysteriousness and power, demanding the worship and gifts from the tribes they protected. They required devotion and sacrifices, and were extremely difficult to deal with. No one wanted to become enemies with a Guardian Spirit.

"This is an evil spirit. I'll think of a way to eliminate it!" said the little guy with a determined tone. He swore in front of three villagers that he would not act simply out of bravery. If something was wrong, he would immediately escape.

The unicorn, little white, would naturally follow him and rapidly carry him away if his life ever became endangered.

Before leaving, the little guy suggested that villagers should evacuate first and not stay here any longer. Everyone nodded in agreement, and even the chief had the same idea, as it was tough to say whoever would win the battle tonight. In case the little guy lost, the village would immediately receive a bloody retaliation.

“Child, I’ll go with you!” The chief wanted to accompany him.

“No, grandpa chief’s body has some internal injuries, and you can’t utilize the Bone Text at will. Just leave it to me!” The little guy shook his head in disagreement.

“Child... We’ll have to trouble you!” The adults were ashamed.

“It’s something that I should do, let’s go!”

In the end, the little left rode out by himself and galloped into the ends of the earth with a heroic passion. He wanted to exterminate that group of vicious bandits by himself.

He had learned where these bandits originated previously from the mouths of one of them. Right now, he was unrelenting as he charged into the great wasteland like a silver whirlwind.

The unicorn was as fast as lightning as it passed over mountains, crossed over many ridges. The forest on both sides rapidly fell back as he finally neared his destination after an entire hour.

Wild animals howled within the white mist in the mountains.

This was a relatively elevated mountain region. There were simple fences at the place where the vicious bandits temporarily stayed. They were nomadic, and had been accustomed to this life a long time ago.

The bonfire pulsed as the vicious bandits were currently eating wild animals. They were in an arrangement of three people per meal and five people per group, and as they surrounded the bonfire, they ripped their roasted meat apart while they discussed.

Not far away, a group of ferocious beasts were either pinned on ancient trees or locked up beside huge boulders. They all looked extremely sinister.

This was a simple mountain stronghold, and a few people kept watch on the borders as they watched out for the arrival of any vicious beasts within the mountains. After all, this was a vast wasteland, and a powerful monster could suddenly appear at any moment.

The little guy rode his mount and came over as he sat atop his silver unicorn. He was like a white gowned divine general who treaded upon the skies as he arrived with a silver radiance.

“Who’s there?!” The people who were patrolling and guarding the gates shouted loudly.

“Little white, you hide first!” The little guy said as he leapt off and landed on the ground. At the same time he flung away Hairy Ball who was on shoulders onto the back of the unicorn.

“So strange, a little baby unexpectedly came here.” The few people who guarded the gates were amazed, but they did not dare to act in contempt because the stranger the situation was, the more nervous and attentive they were.

“Someone charged into the stronghold!” They shouted and passed on the news inside.

The little guy did not fear and took large strides forward like a general who had not lost a single battle out of a hundred. He unexpectedly held a terrifying aura and a rather outstanding might.

“Stop!” One of the vicious bandits obstructed him with a battle spear in hand as he fiercely pierced forward.

Peng!

The little guy raised his hand and swatted out with his palm. With a kacha sound, that battle spear snapped and he immediately flew out over ten meters away before stopping. He collided with a huge mountain boulder, and became paralyzed on the spot.

“So strong!” These vicious bandits breathed in a breath of cold air and quickly retreated one by one. They extended their long bows and pulled on their bowstrings as arrows streaked across the air one after another. They emitted ghostly whistles as they flew towards the little guy, and they were all vicious, accurate, and extremely powerful.

Weng!

The little guy drew a circle with his left hand, and it suddenly transformed into a vortex of symbols. The symbols rapidly rotated, absorbing all of these dense arrows within. They were twisted within the vortex until they became iron powder, scattering onto the ground.

“Heavens, a little freak!” These vicious bandits were shocked. They had all experienced many bloody battles before, but they had never seen a child that was this young and terrifying.

The little guy reached out with his palm, and symbols filled the sky. Those ten people who received the news and ran over suddenly flew away like straws, and their bodies immediately smashed against the boulders behind them. They spat out mouthfuls of fresh blood, and were unable to get up again.

“Enemy attack, prepare for battle!” Sharp whistles sounded. The mountain stronghold went into a state of chaos, and all the vicious bandits stood up.

The little guy did not fear at all and slaughtered his way in. He fought the vicious bandits with his bare hands without using much power, and he broken the bones of over twenty people, making them unable to fight anymore.

“Truly astonishing, it’s actually a baby!” A leader appeared. He showed a strange expression as he continuously stared at the little guy.

Shi Hao took a step forward as if he was going into no man’s land, and as he continued to act, an individual who saw this situation rapidly rushed over. His entire body began to shine until pieces after pieces of armor appeared and covered his body.

“En, crocodile armor? No, it’s armor made from the scales of pangolins.” He was like a large crocodile. The plated armor on his body was shiny, malevolent, and ferocious as he walked forward with killing intent.

Hong!

The little guy swatted out his his palms and the shock wave sent people flying and broke their bones. Only that person was not sent flying by that huge power, and immediately crawled up.

“Could that be a precious artifact?” The little guy’s eyes suddenly shined, since these types of things were rarely seen. He rapidly charged forward to take his action again.

“It’s good that you came!” That person yelled loudly. He raised his palm to welcome that attack, and as precious symbols flickered, it made his palm shine like a beast claw.

Peng!

The little guy was high and mighty and did not move, however that person’s palm spasmed and deformed on the spot. Although this set of armor was not bad, it was still difficult for it to protect him thoroughly, so many of his bones broke.

“You...” He was simply in disbelief over this entire event. His opponent was so young, yet he was already powerful beyond imagination. How could an ordinary child of his age possibly achieve this realm?

“Again!” The little guy walked forward and acted again. He wanted to test the armor’s usefulness, and whether or not it was a precious armor.

Hong!

This time, the vicious bandit leader was immediately sent flying across the air as his other arm was broken and his sternum collapsed inwardly. Large pieces of that scale fell off, as even they were unable to defend against the little guy’s huge strength.

“Unfortunately, it’s not a precious artifact; the symbols within the scales shattered.” The little guy shook his head.

This vicious bandits were all dumbstruck. This was a leader was extremely powerful, but in the face of this child, he could only last a few blows until he became a puddle of mud, unable to get up again.

“Trash, you people can’t even obstruct a little child?” At this moment, the sound of a middle aged man’s voice echoed through the air. His voice was loud and clear like a golden clock as it buzzed and trembled.

The little guy halted, because he knew he encountered a genuine expert. An extremely powerful symbol fluctuated in front of him, and it was as if a vicious beast had awoken from its hibernation.

This person’s black hair was thick and murky, and a small golden pupil rested within his white eyes. His aura was extremely rich and powerful, and with each step he took, the entire mountain region trembled as if an enormous creature was walking through.

This was a genuine big boss within the group of vicious bandits who controlled over a hundred experts. His techniques were excellent, and he had a powerful Guardian Spirit accompanying him; he was not an ordinary person.

Chi!

A flame shined before hiding the sky and covering the earth in an instant. It immediately transformed the area into a sea of fire, submerging the little guy within.

The middle-aged man suddenly took action without any superfluous words. It was the same flame technique, but it was incomparable to the one before.

With a chila sound, a little stream beside them instantly evaporated, and the surrounding mountain rocks turned into magma. The place became an active volcano that bubbled and surged forth with heat that was difficult to resist.

The little guy was startled. This was a genuinely great expert who surpassed his expectations. He originally thought that only that Guardian Spirit was frightening, but he did not think that their boss was this extraordinary as well.

Weng!

He closed his hands, and a silver moon rose. It whirled and swivelled to absorb the flames then it magnified to covered the entire area. This was the precious technique that he obtained from Zi Yun, Da Peng, and Xiao Qing's body.

"You're a child from that village, yet you are actually this powerful?!" The middle-aged man saw the little guy dispel his flame technique and was immediately shocked. His memory was extremely good, and actually remembered where he met the little guy.

Last time he went to the Stone Village, he was riding on a vicious beast and indifferently watched from the rear without any expressions. At that time, his gaze was so keen that he unexpectedly still had a clear impression of that village.

Facing this opponent, the little guy did not dare act careless. Symbols flashed, and he activated his precious technique in preparation for the next attack.

At this moment, the middle aged man's entire body shined and he shouted loudly, "Guardian Spirit, please bestow power to me."

With a honglong sound, his body seemed to have been ignited, and he transformed into a human shaped pangolin as bright rays of light shined around where he stood. He seemed rather pleased with his transformation, and he launched his most powerful attack.

Shua!

He viciously waved and a huge claw made of light streaked over the sky and grabbed towards the little guy. Sounds rumbled within the air and divine traces filled the sky.

The little guy appeared solemn, and he lightly cried out to use his precious technique. A huge silver moon with a diameter of one zhang appeared behind his back, illuminating the entire area in shining luster, and like a bright divine ring, it protected him in the center.

Silver splendor rose and continuously surged out of from the disk-like moon. It charged towards that huge claw, emitting the sound of a huge collision sounds before exploding into a splendid shower of light within the sky.

This sight was extremely shocking yet beautiful. A silver divine moon was behind the little guy, and it enveloped him in a hazy pure and holy radiance as if he was a little Deity.

Across from him, that man shaped pangolin shouted and said, "If I massacred your village last time, perhaps there wouldn't be so much trouble now. Did you just made a breakthrough recently?!"

"That's right!" The little guy did not deny it. Three volcanic craters surging with magma appeared out of thin air. That was the divine essence that poured into his body.

"What?" The powerful middle aged man was shocked. Having three Heavenly Passages right after making a breakthrough was unheard of. It was like the Arabian Nights, so terrifying that it scared people.

"I never could have imagined such a peerless genius would appeared in this savage land!" The middle aged man shouted. After transforming into a man shaped pangolin, his entire body ignited with terrifying rays of light as he spoke. "I truly should have slaughtered that village a bit sooner."

The little guy's gaze was deep, and behind him was a precious shining silver moon which sprinkled out pure and holy radiance, enshrouding and submerging him within. It made him seem more like a God.

The two battled fiercely and exchanged ten blows in the blink of an eye. The silver moon behind the little guy suddenly trembled, and a large bird cry sounded. A huge Archaic Devil Bird appeared and rushed out while enlarging rapidly. Suddenly, it became omnipresent and covered the entire mountain area.

Pu!

The Archaic Devil Bird streaked across the sky and its claw descended. It shattered the endless symbols of the middle-aged man and tore off one of his arms along with his shoulder. It almost slice him in two as his fresh blood spilt forth, splashing onto the surface of the mountain.

Ahh...

The middle aged man returned to his human form, and the radiance all over his body disappeared as he fell within his own pool of blood. He was extremely unwilling as his pupils dimmed and his ominous glint vanished. He said to himself, "I've been cultivating for half my life and only broken through into Heavenly Passage when I was thirty. Today, I've cultivated for over fifty years, yet I haven't been able to break through into a higher level. You're just a baby yet you actually achieved the same level as me."

He was angry, and his expression was complicated. Against an inconceivable child like the little guy, he was extremely shocked and reconciled.

The group of vicious bandits were dumbstruck as their big leader who they normally revered as a God was defeated, and he even had one of his arms forcefully torn off by a child who appeared seven to eight years old. It was shocking to the point that it made them tremble.

Hong, Hong...

The mountain floor shook, and an enormous light golden monster appeared. In the darkness of night, it seemed like a splendid gold mountain that transformed the ground into gold.

That Guardian Spirit appeared, and it had indifferent eyes that looked like two golden lanterns. Terrifying radiance circulated all over it as it stared at the little guy with astonishing killing intent.

The little guy was very calm and fearless as he said to himself, "Guardian Spirit ah, mysterious, powerful and holds many secrets. I have never killed one before."

Chapter 83 - Battle of Life and Death

The pangolin's entire body was light golden. It was astonishingly enormous, and it was over ten meters long as it coiled there. Its pair of golden eyes were extraordinarily indifferent, and its killing intent was incredibly severe.

Such a huge Guardian Spirit made people's hair stand up just by looking at it. Coldness emitted off its back, making one wonder just what kind of powerful strength it had within that golden mountain-like body.

The little guy had a calm expression without joy nor concern. He silently watched as he prepared to enter a shockingly gargantuan battle!

This pangolin looked as if it had taken over 10,000 lives, and a bitter smell of blood directly wafted over. All of a sudden, a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood appeared, and it was strange and terrifying.

"Is it starting?!" The little guy concentrated and stood in place as he withstood this mental attack.

These scenes seemed incredibly genuine. Tribes were exterminated one after another, and everyone was massacred. Corpses covered the fields, and there were bloody pools everywhere, dying the earth in a sea of scarlet.

It was like hell. Any ordinary person would have weakened on the spot.

This little guy's expression was extremely concentrated. This Guardian Spirit was truly not simple, and its body contained an extraordinary ability that could record all these things. It caused huge shocks as it emitted its aura that making everyone's heart palpitate.

The enormous pangolin moved, and the entire mountain surface began to tremble. Its over ten meter long body began to circulate with a glaring splendor, emitting a golden splendor that dyed the mountain boulders, forest wood, and falling leaves in a light gold.

A haze spread over the mountain floor as a powerful killing intent surged.

Honglong!

Suddenly, the pangolin moved, and like a vast golden ocean, it shook and created large waves of earth. It rushed forward, and its body was surging violently. In just a split second, those ancient trees were snapped within this golden wave before flying off into the distance. The mountain rocks suffered the same fate as they flew into the sky in chaos.

This scene was astonishing, and it was like a raging wave beating again the shore. Mountain boulders and huge trees all snapped as they rose high into the air before exploding within this golden aura. noVe-
l8-In

In the distance, the group of vicious bandits all shuddered. Seeing this scene that seemed like a clash between heavenly powers, their cruel temperaments all vanished, and they were all shivering.

A large golden claw several zhang long reached out and swatted towards the little guy. Its shockwave exploded the mountain rocks and grinded the trees into fine powder. Its dazzling splendor and might was astonishing.

The little guy did not dodge. With a swing of one arm, he could display a divine strength of 108,000 jin. Now that he had broken through, when he added the mysterious force of the symbols, it was even more terrifying. He lifted up his hand, and it stiffly shook.

Peng!

His little hand was covered densely in symbols as it collided together with that huge claw. Radiance that overflowed into the heavens exploded in an instant as it engulfed towards all four directions.

Trees snapped, and rubble flew into the sky. Those vicious bandits who stood in the distance flew away like straw as that terrifying golden wave consumed the entire area.

When it finally calmed down in the end, the little guy had only backed up a few steps. His divine strength could be rated as world shocking. He was forcefully fighting against this enormous golden pangolin, but he was not at a disadvantage at all.

That golden pangolin pupils exposed an inquisitive luster. It was not an ordinary Guardian Spirit, and its roots were great as it was a descendant of an ancient Horned Dragon; its flesh was powerful and dauntless.

Hong!

The pangolin moved again. It fiercely rotated its body and swept across with its golden tail, destroying everything as if they were rotten wood and withered grass. On its way, it encountered a 100,000 jin boulder, yet it was immediately smashed apart.

It was excessively powerful and fierce!

The little guy was not reckless and did not forcefully fight against this. His body was as agile as a butterfly as he fluttered backwards, moving along with this frantic shockwave.

The golden tail annihilated everything, and as it smashed into a few more boulders that weighed over tens of thousands of jin, they seemed weak in the face of its power. The instant it stopped, the little guy moved in to take advantage of the situation. He reached out with his little hand, and grabbed onto the tail's scales. He hugged onto it, and then crazily began to make a swinging motion.

"What?" In the distance, the eyes of that group of vicious bandits almost popped out as they saw such a huge Guardian Spirit actually being moved.

The little guy held its tail with all of his strength and began to rotate it. With a hong sound, he smashed it against a mountain wall. Huge rocks began to drop downwards, and submerged it within shocking momentum.

Although it was possible because he took advantage of the situation, he still displayed a crazy and unbelievable strength. This was only a child who was seven to eight years old.

"It he... The child of an Archaic Vicious Beast"

"In the ancient era, the young of those Leopard Dragon or Taotie who could fight against gods weren't this excessive either! This is only a savage land and a little small village. How could such a terrifying child show up?!" The boss of these group of vicious bandits exposed a fearful expression.

Peng!

Many rocks weighing between thousands to tens of thousands of jin flew in the air as that golden pangolin crawled back up. It did not suffer the slightest injury, and it did not care at all. This kind of attack would have a hard time destroying its solid scaly armor.

It was a Guardian Spirit, mysterious and powerful. How could it simply be defeated by a human? It was far from being heavily injured.

The pangolin rushed forth to fiercely battle with the little guy. With its fierce force and huge body that possessed an extremely powerful strength, every time it swatted down with its huge golden claws, its intense aura was enough to collapse a small mountain.

However, the little guy actually received each blow. He weaved left and right as he jumped, and stiffly collided with that golden Guardian Spirit. Dazzling splendor exploded between these two as their auras oppressed everyone around them.

“Battling against the descendant of the bloodline of an ancient Horned Dragon with the flesh alone, this is simply like a legend. He is still simply a child.” The boss felt as if he was going crazy, because the things he saw with his eyes simply did not seem real.

One big, one small, these two living beings exchanged hundreds of blows during their intense fight without a decisive outcome. The group of vicious bandits were all dumbstruck, because how could a little ignorant child battle with a Guardian Spirit? If they were not viewing this personally, they would have never dared to believe it!

Suddenly, the pangolin got up and stood in place. Its divine splendor sprinkled everywhere as its powerful aura seemed to have been invigorated several folds. It actually behaved like a human; its claw arm was agile and its hind legs were like human legs that could shift and turn nimbly.

Shua!

That claw hacked down and the little guy dodged. However, it immediately raised a leg and swept across. It was as if a great master released his most terrifying attack, rapid and ruthless.

The little guy was in midair and could not dodge. Both his hands stiffened to block its leg, he was still sent flying.

However at this moment, the Guardian Spirit turned around as fast as lightning. Like a Horned Dragon swinging its tail, that enormously large golden tail immediately swept across the sky and lashed out.

Peng!

Even though the little guy's arms were crossed and blocked his front side, the attack solidly struck in midair, causing his entire body to fly out and directly collide into a mountain wall.

A human shaped hole immediately appeared. The wall cracked, and rocks tumbled downwards astonishingly.

The little guy spat out a mouthful of bloody foam and forcefully shook a bit before splitting the rocky wall right open. He struggled free from within, and his eyes became even brighter as he became more wary and attentive.

The golden Guardian Spirit's body was enormous, but its movements were extremely sharp without any clumsiness or stupidity. This kind of agility greatly contrasted with its body shape.

Shua!

It quickly turned its body and then ferociously leapt and pounced towards the little guy. This was an enormous creature over ten meters long, if this attack made contact, the mountain would collapse and the group would split.

The little guy was startled as he indeed underestimated this Guardian Spirit. Symbols flickered, and he rapidly rushed out from within the mountain to evade the attack.

After the golden pangolin's vicious attack missed, it changed its direction and suddenly stretched across. As it stuck forward, it had the intention of crushing the little guy within the mountain wall; it really was a ferocious and angry strike.

This was too fast. Like a streak of golden lightning traversing across the sky, the Guardian Spirit's movements were quick and violent, and its fierce and tyrannical actions were as fast as fire .

The little guy's body was full of symbols as he stuck against the mountain wall. Like a gecko, he rapidly moved about and advanced ten meters instantaneously.

With a honglong sound, the golden pangolin leaned against the rocky wall and did not not cram the little guy within. It shook the mountains until it began to rumble and tremble, and enormous cracks began to appear within it.

The little guy was very decisive and immediately dove down. He was like a young divine bird that was stretching its wings in flight. Soon after, he descended quickly, and with a peng sound, he stamped on top of the Guardian Spirit's head.

His strength was extremely powerful. He was able to lift a 108,000 jin boulder in the past, let alone that severe kick right now. He smashed apart the golden scales on the spot, causing that Guardian Spirit's blood to pour out.

There was no choice but to admit that this pangolin was simply too powerful. Its skin was rough, and its meat was thick. If it were any other experts, their skulls would have long been shattered by the little guy's kick and immediately die. However on the contrary, it wasn't hindered much, and as it fiercely shook its head, the golden symbols began to burn, causing the little guy to fly out.

"So powerful!" The little guy was shocked. This Guardian Spirit was extremely terrifying, and was a whole level stronger than what he had imagined.

Symbols flickered, and precious techniques flew forth from time to time as these two fiercely exchanged blows. In the blink of an eye, they had exchanged another hundred blows. The longer they fought, the more the little guy became fearful since he had suffered a few heavy blows. Apart from encountering a heavy strike from that golden tail, his back had been scratched by the claw, and he

almost had his spine smashed. The little guy was bloody all over as he spat out another mouthful of fresh blood.

This Guardian Spirit was savage and powerful, so it was extremely hard to deal with. Furthermore, the little guy felt this Guardian Spirit had a big problem within its body; otherwise, it would be even more terrifying.

The golden pangolin naturally did not have a petty origin. Perhaps it came from a not so small tribe. How else could it be this mystic with a bloodline that seemed so mystical?

"It's suffering from a secret disease. Otherwise, I'd have no choice but to run." The little guy muttered to himself.

He also took lightning like actions, and injured the Guardian Spirit. His attacks were truly powerful, and the strength of his flesh was better than even that world-famous pangolin. He broke off many of its scales, however, it was still difficult for him to inflict any serious injuries.

Suddenly, with a weng sound, a terrifying shockwave quaked, and a golden drizzle of light filled the skies. The atmosphere was terrifyingly scary, terrifying everyone into trembling.

The little guy's hair immediately stood erect as a chill was sent down the back of his spine. That golden drizzle of light weren't petals, but rather the golden scales of the Guardian Spirit. Unexpectedly, it instantaneously shed all the scales on its body and activated such a terrifying attack.

"This is its precious artifact!"

The little guy was frightened because all the scales on its body were precious. They transformed the skies into a golden shower, and it was splendid and beautiful. However, the killing power was astonishingly great, and it was actually a terrifying golden storm.

He rapidly shifted horizontally to dodge. The precious artifact was showing off its power, and it was truly terrifying.

It was clearly visible that when the rain of light sprinkled down, the mountain and cliffs immediately became riddled with bumps and pits, and bright holes that were pierced through appeared one by one!

Although the little guy was extremely quick, he could not fly into the air and escape into the ground. The dense golden scales covered the sky and cut off the path in front of him.

"Activate!"

He shouted loudly and his arms shined. Two silver precious moons appeared and collided together to rapidly combine into one silver millstone to protect himself.

The silver millstone rotated, making it possess a powerful absorption force that drew in the golden scales before grinding them up.

However, this was a genuine precious artifact, so it was impossible for them to truly be smashed apart; otherwise, how could they be called precious? Only part of the golden scales were temporarily suppressed.

Another part danced in the breeze as the rain of light filled the sky and made pu pu sounds. In the end, the little guy could not avoid all of it. Three pieces of golden scales penetrated his body, making three bright bloody holes appear.

Chapter 84 - Killing the Guardian Spirit

The bloody holes were bright as fresh blood surged out. Fortunately, the attack did not injure the heart or the brain; otherwise, he would have immediately lost his life. The little guy's entire body was covered in blood, as this battle was extremely difficult. However, he did not retreat in fear, and only stared forward.

After being injured in succession, the little guy was also angry. However, his eyes were clear and he did not lose his calm. He was still searching for the Pangolin's weakness, and he would strike it at the most opportune moment.

The golden colored rain fluttered about freely, becoming increasingly bright and resplendent. As whistling sounds were created, it was as if meteorites were falling from space, extremely beautiful yet terrifying.

The little guy dodged, however, this drizzle of light was too dense and omnipresent, and it completely submerged him within!

This type of attack was terrifying to the utmost, and it pierced through nearly everything. Each speck of light was like a sharp golden colored scale as they pierced through mountains and cracked open gold. There weren't many obstacles it couldn't overcome, and if it struck any parts of the human body, it would certainly leave behind a bloody cavity.

With a wenglong sound, the little guy withdrew his silver disks, and activated an extremely sturdy defense. Silver splendor shone over his entire body, constructing a unique divine moon on his back.

This was an incomparably divine silver disk, and it was almost as if a silver-colored flame was burning. He stood in the middle, and he was incredibly divine and awe-inspiring, as if he was a miniature God.

Chi, chi...

The rain of light gushed out before pouring downwards. Endless scales glittered in air as they tried to penetrate that divine moon to pierce the little guy's body.

The divine moon sank and floated. It wasn't very big, but it perfectly shrouded the little guy's body within. Silver radiance circulated about, preventing the drizzling light from reaching his body.

It was blocked!

However, this was extremely passive move, as this type of defense wastes an extremely large amount of essence energy. If this went on for too long, the little guy would die of exhaustion. Even three volcanic craters weren't enough to continuously support this technique.

After the Pangolin shed its body of golden scales, it became completely naked all over. It looked somewhat malevolent, but at the same time, since the little guy was going to get pierced rotten soon. Its eyes were squinted as they emitted a chilly light, waiting for the end result.

Suddenly, right when that Guardian Spirit began to feel at ease, a terrifying shockwave erupted, and that divine moon exploded. Holy splendor began to rise, shaking loose all of its golden scales into every direction, making them unable to concentrate together for a short period of time.

After that, the little guy charged forth as he rapidly streaked across the sky. His ten fingers were spread out as he pointed towards the Guardian Spirit, throwing the Heavens and the Earth into disorder.

With a weng sound, a mist was emitted from between his fingers, and an incredibly splendid golden lightning hacked out like a destructive ray of light towards the Guardian Spirit's head. It staggered back a bit as its skull was almost split apart. Its fresh blood bubbled and surged as it nearly fell head first onto the ground.

This was too sudden. The little guy was clearly at a disadvantage, yet he suddenly managed to produce such a severe counter attack. It was outside of the Guardian Spirit's expectations, and almost caused it to die.

The little guy used his most powerful precious technique, and it was the precious technique he obtained from the bone of the Suan Ni. He had already meticulously studied it for many years, and he had an astonishing and profound level of comprehension since long ago.

The Guardian Spirit was in rage. All the scales on its body flew out and it had no protection. After being struck by this golden lightning, it suffered an extremely serious injury, and began to emit a stinky burning smell.

Before this, it almost thought that even if the little guy had more techniques, it would not be too powerful. Therefore, even if it was in a crisis, it could still rapidly recall its scaly armor and initiate its defense.

It was overconfident. The little guy was constantly waiting for this opportunity, and was ready at any moment to burst forth during the most crucial point with his fatal strike.

The astonishingly powerful golden scales that seemed like a drizzle of light fluttered in the breeze. For the little guy, it was both a calamity and an opportunity. If the Pangolin was protected by its scales, it would be difficult for him to get past his defense. However, as soon as the scales left its body, it instead turned into the best opportunity to strike!

He immediately seized this opportunity, as he didn't want to forfeit this battle!

Kacha!

Golden-colored lightning danced about, and the little guy boldly and ferociously charged forward. Although he was nearing exhaustion, he still exploded with the might of a thunder God. The area became densely packed with lightning, and they all landed upon the Guardian Spirit's body.

Finally, that scorched black body began to sway back and forth, and large amounts of blood flowed out, and the flesh and white bones within were revealed. The might of the electricity was so astonishing that it heavily wounded the Guardian Spirit!

Aooo..

The Pangolin bellowed angrily. This little enemy was actually so crafty, unexpectedly hiding this kind of skill in order to activate it at the most crucial moment, causing it pain and regret.

It opened its mouth and hissed. Symbols filled the sky as it recalled the golden scales. However, even if it was fast, it was not faster than lightning. During this moment, more rays of lightning lined up and descended upon it. The strike caused its body to fly out, smashing several bones within his head and burning it black. Pretty soon, even its inner organs would be injured.

A chill crept out from the bottom of the Guardian Spirit's heart. It never expected the little guy would be so difficult to deal with. The most incomprehensible thing was that he grasped the Archaic Descendant Suan Ni's precious technique; terrifying mists of light that resonated like lightning.

Qiang!

After seeing the Pangolin recalling its scales, the little guy activated another supreme precious technique. A silver moon lifted into the sky with an Archaic Devil Bird in the middle, chopping towards the Guardian Spirit.

With a pu sound, flesh and blood splattered across. This strike was world shaking. The explosion of silver splendor and the sweeping attack of the devil bird almost sliced the Guardian Spirit in half.

Finally, the drizzle of light turned around and returned back to the Pangolin's body. The sound of keng qiang echoed through the air as golden light circulated and covered its body beneath to protect its flesh and blood.

After it steadied its figure, it produced a world shaking roar that trembled the entire mountain, making huge boulders tumble down. It angrily gazed at the little guy with a killing intent that overflowed into the heavens.

The little guy was not scared, and continued to activate his lightning. Rays of electricity erupted from between his fingers, and golden symbols filled the sky as it pressed downwards.

Hong!

The sound of thunder was deafening as his the golden aura submerged this entire area. Its might was unblockable. The little body was covered in golden rays of of electricity, and he was like a God of thunder descending upon the earth as he continued this vicious battle against the great Pangolin.

The scales on the Guardian Spirit's body all emitted light, however, many of them were still blasted apart, causing fresh blood to drip out.

In the distance, the scalps of the vicious bandits went numb, and they were scared to the point that they were trembling all over. Their most powerful Guardian Spirit was at a disadvantage, and this was so hard for them to take in that the scene felt illusionary.

"Die!"

A divine incantation sounded, and the golden Pangolin became angry. Its skull shone as it opened its mouth to spit out a lump of light. It was so bright that it was difficult to see with one's eyes. This was strange yet terrifying, and it unexpectedly released loud bursts of sound, as if dragons were chanting and flood dragons were hissing.

This entire area cooled down. The most important thing was, those bitter scenes that he saw at first were recreated. One tribe after another were exterminated as their corpses laid across the earth, dying the entire area in a scarlet red.

“What is this?!”

Close by, the little guy finally saw something clearly. It seemed like the Guardian Spirit’s upper and lower jaw. They were the hardest part of its body; otherwise, how could it penetrate mountains.

What was especially shocking was that these two golden bones were connected, and the light rays they emitted were simply too astonishing, practically eclipsing the sun. Moreover, they did not pierce forward, but rather sliced towards him like a pair of scissors with the intention of cutting him apart at the waist.

The hairs on the little guy’s body stood erect as he felt the threat of death approaching; the shockwave of this power was too frightening. He did not decide to resist it head on, and rapidly dodged instead, shifting his body to the side in an instant.

Kacha!

These precious golden scissors charged forward, and actually directly snipped that huge mountain over a hundred meters tall in half. It caused the upper half of the mountain to rumble and drop down.

Its power and might was absolutely astonishing!

The little guy inhaled a breath of cold air, since this precious artifact was too strong.

Furthermore, this golden bone gave people a terrifying sensation that surpassed the Guardian Spirit itself. Those scenes of many tribes being exterminated and corpses being spread everywhere were all being reflected in this bone.

“This...is not its own precious bone. It’s the bone of another descendant who is even more powerful!” The little guy keenly discovered the anomaly.

This golden scissor was formed by two pieces of golden bones, and they were emitting a flourishing splendor as they dazzled the eyes. The golden color was so thick that it couldn’t be dispelled, and it far surpassed that Guardian’s bones, as its body was only a light gold.

“It’s refining and raising this golden bone, forcefully reviving it.” The little guy’s eyes exposed a strange light. This pair of golden bone scissors were extraordinary, and it was not something that an ordinary person could use.

He felt that this should have been left behind by a purer-blooded and even more frightening Pangolin king, and had no idea how this Guardian Spirit obtained it.

“Its ambitions are not small. It wants to resurrect this golden bone and allow its own body to undergo rebirth, but in the end, it damaged its own life source.” The little guy realized and finally understood why this Guardian Spirit was strange. It was obviously very terrifying, but it could not utilize part of its power.

Perhaps this was an opportunity. This bone contained so much aura of slaughter and killed so many things. For the sake of refining it, the Pangolin practically broke its own life source and almost died.

Because of this, its vital energy now suffered a huge injury, and was far weaker than it had formerly been. If he took advantage of this opportunity, the little guy might be able to eliminate it in one move, and it was far easier than fighting it at its peak by many times!

“Let’s determine this with a battle to the death!” The little guy shouted. Although his face was young and tender, he had a strong fighting intent, and his vigor was flourishing.

He wanted to fight as if his life depended on it, and he no longer hesitated to fight this bloody battle. As long as he killed this evil spirit, then that mysterious and powerful bone scissor would change owners, and he would obtain a rare and precious artifact!

However, the Pangolin was truly too strong. How could it be so easily handled? It opened its mouth and hissed as symbols filled the sky. The golden scissor spun and sliced forward yet again.

The sounds of dragons chanting and flood dragons hissing were vaguely audible, and the might was astonishing. Whether they were huge rocks or vegetation, as long as they were touched, they would immediately be sliced in half without suspense.

The golden bone began to emit light, and the figure of a dragon emerged. Due to the fact that the Pangolin originally already had the blood of a Horned Dragon inside, it was able to display some of its power. As a descendant of ancient times, the precious bone’s original owner must have been incredibly terrifying. The appearance of this Horned Dragon was incredibly shocking.

With a hlong sound, the little guy disappeared from his original position. Naturally, he would not forcefully defend against this attack, as the precious artifact was too terrifying.

Bewildering mist suddenly emerged from the entire mountain surface, rapidly covering the forest within until it was pitch-dark and indistinct.

He activated the Suan Ni’s precious technique, and not only was there lightning, there was also smoke. This Suan Ni’s inherent divine abilities allowed it to hide its own body as it confronted its enemies with thunder and lightning.

The Guardian Spirit went crazy. Within this thick mist, it constantly used its precious golden bone scissors to cut across the forest, snapping off many large boulders and trees. It made a few short mountains meet their end, instantly cutting off their upper portions.

This made people dumbstruck because the bone scissor was too astonishing. As long it wanted to, it could even cut off the peak of the mountain. It was very worthy to be a mysterious precious artifact.

The little guy was very calm and he hid his body within the mist. He continuously moved his body and changed his position, waiting for his opportunity.

Evidently, this bone scissor consumed a lot of energy. Even something as strong as this golden Guardian Spirit could not continuously tolerate it. It only activated it a few times, yet its body unexpectedly swayed and almost fell onto the ground. n)/O/(v-.ε(.l.(b.(l(-n

It was extremely furious. He obviously sensed that the little guy was in front of him and activated its precious scissor to cut him down in one strike, yet his attacks always missed.

The Guardian Spirit stopped moving and carefully responded. The pair of bone scissors rested atop his head, ready to strike at a moment's notice. Stands of divine splendor dangled down from the precious artifact, and its killing intent made people tremble every single direction.

A human figure flashed and appeared behind it. The Guardian Spirit's eyes were ice cold, yet it did not turn around. The precious scissor on its head directly flew over, and with a kacha sound, that person's body was instantly cut in half. His fresh blood spilt out, and his wretched screams resonated within the forest.

The Pangolin was angry because it knew it killed the wrong person. That was only a vicious bandit whom its opponent had thrown over.

It quickly went back to defense, but it was too late. A streak of terrifying light beam shot towards it, and it was like a divine lance that penetrated through the skies as it pierced into its chest.

Chila.

A burnt smell was produced, and its scales and flesh were cracked open on the spot. Chunks began to fall off, exposing its bones.

In the distance, the little guy held a precious mirror the size of a palm that was overflowing with colors. It was polished and made from a sparkling precious bone that contained astonishing might!

It was precisely that piece of precious bone that he obtained from between the Suan Ni's brows during that time. Through many years of nurturing, it was transformed into a precious mirror that possessed a terrifying divine might by the little guy.

Since he had grasped the opportunity, he naturally would not let it slip by. The little guy raised his hand, and with a honglong sound, another streak of splendid divine light shined forth like a sharp sword chopping downwards. This time, it struck towards the weakness of the Guardian Spirit.

Previously when the Pangolin used its light drizzling technique, it was scaleless, allowing the little guy to capture that opportunity. The lightning had cracked apart several of its bones, and because of that, it was already suffering from a heavy injury.

The light emitted from that sparkling and translucent bone mirror was also a type of lightning. It was incredibly brilliant, and its might was astonishing as its attack was like that of a Thunder Deity's!

Those few pieces of bone immediately fell off, and the Guardian Spirit suffered heavy internal injuries. It emitted a world-shaking bellow, as it never could have expected that those insect-like humans were so powerful. If given the opportunity, it would definitely begin a crazy slaughter.

It rapidly turned the golden bone scissor around and attacked towards the little guy with the intention of eliminating him.

The attack already unfolded, how could the little guy make any mistakes? A complicated and mysterious symbol appeared on the bone mirror within his hand. It emitted the most splendid and flourishing light as it shot through the Pangolin's innards.

Pu.

Its inner organs were smashed after the Pangolin encountered the most critical attack, and it was no longer confident that it could preserve its life.

After the little guy succeeded, he retreated and did not fight anymore. He quickly ran away and hid within the mist.

After a the light trembling of a weng sound, the golden bone scissor streaked across the air, slicing off even the mountain ground. The Guardian Spirit went mad as it searched for the little guy. However, it only showed its terrifying power, and could not find its opponent.

The little guy's eyes were bright and clear as he hid in the darkness. His hands held the warm and humid sparkling bone mirror as he hid, preparing his final fatal blow.

However, without even waiting for him to act, the Guardian Spirit released a wretched scream as a shocking change happened to it. Its entire body cracked open as golden symbols flickered about. After a peng sound, it unexpectedly cracked apart.

Its ambitions were too great, and it continuously tried to refine and nurture that precious scissor hoping that it would shine with life again to go against heaven's will. Naturally, it failed, and also harmed its own foundation. After experiencing a large battle, its body completely exploded.

Pu.

The Guardian Spirit disintegrated and died tragically on the spot. A golden light flashed past, and those golden scissors fell from the air and onto the mountain floor.

Chapter 85 - Harvest

The little guy's eyes were shining, and his heart was burning fiercely. Despite all the heavy injuries he suffered, he rapidly rushed over.

On the mountain floor, the mysterious and powerful pair of golden bone scissors were circulating with a hazy and precious splendor. It laid across the rubble as it emitted a force that made people's heart palpitate.

"It truly is a terrifying precious artifact!" The little guy was overjoyed as he picked up the precious scissors up, and he held it within his hands, turning it about as he observed it.

After shrinking, it was only the size of a palm. Its entirety was a golden yellow, and its splendid light was dazzling. Needless to say, this was a rare treasure with a value that was difficult to quantify.

As it sat within his hands, its weight surpassed all the metals within this world. It was created from the bones of both the upper and lower jaw, however if one did not observe carefully, they would not have recognized this. Due to the polishing and nurturing it had undergone, it was sparkling and translucent, and had already gone through great changes a long time ago.

In reality, it was extremely beautiful. It looked as if it was forged meticulously by an outstanding master who imbued all his heart and soul into it. Two vivid and lifelike Horned Dragons that seemed as if they appeared straight out of legends intertwined together

The pair of bone scissors did not look that sharp, and felt incredibly smooth as well. However, it was astonishingly terrifying in battle, and it could easily cut a mountain peak in half.

A few mysterious patterns were embedded on the golden bone. They were indistinct and also very ancient. They were precisely the terrifying Archaic Vicious Beast, the Horned Dragon, but they were not symbols, but rather simply a beautiful decoration.

“The scene of tribes being extinguished was indeed created by that creature.” The little guy activated it just a bit, and he once again saw the scene where corpses laid across the lands. This bone scissor’s origin was astonishing.

Without a doubt, this was a great murderous device. Otherwise, how could it create such massacres? If these scissors were used against the enemy, nothing would remain uncult.

The little guy tested it out once again, and the precious scissors flew out. With a weng sound, a rocky ridge in front of him was instantly cut in half. Seeing it left him dumbstruck, since its power was truly too great.

However, there was a disadvantage to it. Just this single strike had consumed a large amount of the little guy’s essence energy, leaving his body exhausted as he staggered.

“The consumption is too great. I can’t use it easily,” the little guy said to himself.

No wonder the Guardian Spirit had to expend such a great deal of effort to use this precious artifact. Using it several times had caused its body to tremble, triggering its hidden disease and ultimately completely splitting its body apart.

“I’m not a Pangolin, and this bone did not originate from the same species as me. There’s no need for me to go against heaven to resurrect this golden bone, so I’ll just treat it like a rare precious artifact. That way, I won’t hurt my own body.”

The little guy’s eyes were very bright as he fondly admired this precious scissor. For him, this sparkling and sleek golden bone artifact did not harm him in the slightest; on the contrary, it could protect him.

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With a xiu sound, the bone scissors transformed into a streak of golden light and entered one of the ‘volcanic craters’. The magma undulated up and down as it hovered within, and it was being nourished by the essence energy of the world. It was put away by the little guy just like that.

Mist began to spread out, and the mountain surface gradually restored its peace and clarity. A silver moon suspended overhead, and the ground was full of potholes. Desolation reached as far as the eyes could see, and all the nearby trees were destroyed.

A painful groaning sound echoed from the distance. When the little guy battled with the Guardian Spirit, the entire mountain surface was practically razed. Naturally, the group of vicious bandits were injured in the impact.

Especially since the Pangolin was so enormous, each time it attacked or used its precious artifact, rubble would fly into the sky and smash into many people. At least twenty to thirty vicious bandits were killed.

When the clouds and mists dissipated, the state of the battlefield was clear. The group of vicious bandits stood up from behind the huge boulders in the distance and gazed over. They could not help but feel chills all over their bodies as they were all left dumbstruck.

The Guardian Spirit lost and died within the mountains!

To them, it was as if a legend had been shattered, as its attack power was too great. One must know that this Guardian Spirit was like a god to them that would always prevail, but just now, it was killed by a little child.

"You... Killed the Guardian Spirit. An Archaic Vicious Beast that reincarnated in human form!" These people all shouted loudly with fright shrouding their faces.

Their faces were ashen, and their bodies were trembling. They lost their Guardian Spirit, so how were they going to survive within this great wasteland now? They would undoubtedly die.

Each and every one of them believed that their Guardian Spirit would prevail and devour this child as food. They absolutely did not believe they they would see such an inconceivable result.

"You... What do you want to do. Do you want to kill us?" A vicious bandit shivered. When they killed people normally, they did not feel much. However, when the same fate fell on them, they similarly became scared.

"The troops we sent out, were they all killed by you?" They were terrified. This was just a child, yet he killed thirty to forty of their people before searching them out to kill their Guardian Spirit and wipe them out. Even thinking about it was scary.

At this moment, the little guy was just like a demon within their hearts.

"I did not kill those people, and I don't plan on beheading you guys one by one." The little guy calmly said.

"Ah..." Those people were surprised, and they were immediately mad with joy. Surviving was more important than anything else.

"Those thirty or forty people are all still alive?" The boss showed a peculiar expression.

"No, they are all buried within the stomachs of wild animals." The little guy answered.

"You..." Everyone's expression changed, but they understood immediately. This was a child who could not bear to see blood, so he did not personally act. However, there was no way he would let them go.

"Grandpa chief said that being lenient toward evil people is the same as letting them continue to act as they please, so only more people will die." The little guy gently said as he raised his wrist.

A string of sparkling and translucent beast teeth appeared, and each tooth was transparent. They were as white as jade, and this was the first precious artifact he had obtained. It used to belong to the Guardian Spirit of the Wolf Village.

Chi, Chi...

Air splitting noise sounded, and 42 specks of light as pure and white as jade flew out towards those people. With pu pu sounds, blood splashed into the air as many of the vicious bandits were crippled, losing all of the essence energy within their body.

“Ah, No!”

“You...”

They were alarmed, scared and afraid. For them to lose battle strength in this great wasteland was equivalent to pushing them to hell. How would they defend against fierce beasts?

The boss wanted to escape, which made the little guy re-prioritize his focus. Snow white bone teeth flew out, twisting themselves around him. Exerting some strength to make a twisting motion, he completely obliterated the symbols within the body.

“No, don’t do it!”

However, everything was too late. In the blink of an eye, over ten people fell onto the floor. They whimpered and panted heavily as their hearts were brimming with terror.

From the moment the little guy entered the mountain until now, he defeated many people, but he did not kill anyone. He let them go with their lives and allowed the great wasteland ‘purify’ these evil people.

“I want to know where you people are from and whom you are working for?” The little guy started his interrogation. He wanted to know what kind of terrifying powers these vicious bandits were working for in the end.

At first, the bandits were not cooperative, but in the end, they confessed everything.

“Little Western Sky...” The little guy muttered to himself. The vicious bandits spoke this name, but what they knew was limited. They were only acting under the orders to search for the Supreme God’s Treasure. It was rumored that it had already appeared, and they were collecting a lot of black gold for the sake of breaking through the ancient spell symbols.

There were more than a single group of vicious bandits, but they were the only group of bandits that truly possessed a powerful Guardian Spirit. This Pangolin came from that Little Western Sky!

After resolving everything, the little guy’s tense nerves finally loosened. He sat his buttocks onto the earth, directly laying down on the spot.

His mind and body were both exhausted, and there were many bloody holes within his body. His spine almost snapped, and his entire body was bloody and bruised all over. During this battle, his injured were extremely severe, yet he held on until now.

The Guardian Spirit died, and that group of vicious bandits lost their battle strength. The little guy was completely relaxed as he laid there motionlessly, and did not want to get up again.

Symbols flickered as they automatically healed him as he made some painful groans. This battle was truly dangerous. He practically threw his life in and almost died here.

He had exchanged hundred of blows with the Guardian Spirit, and he relied on his powerful willpower to hold up until now; he was finally able to relax now. He had stopped bleeding a long time ago, and his innards made pi pa sounds. His flesh was being reconstructed as his body was gradually rebuilt.

Zhi Zhi...

Hairy Ball appeared and pointed towards the distance. What it meant was 'I have taken control of all the bandit's mounts.'

It saw that the injuries of the little guy was extremely severe, so it grabbed its ears and scratched its head. It could not help but release a wretched scream, and what it meant was 'I need to let out blood again? I'm so unlucky.'

"Stop pretending to scream, it's not like I asked you to use your precious blood to save me." The little guy wrinkled his nose as he spoke, and took out a jade jar from his bosom. He retrieved from the jar a precious pill that emitted a sweet fragrance.

Hairy Ball immediately began to scream exasperatedly. It jumped and scuttled up and down while making gestures with its little claws.

"That's enough. Don't scream anymore. I'll admit this is refined using your blood, but it's only leftovers from before." The little guy guiltily explained.

With a gu lu sound, he swallowed the precious medicine. Instantly, essence energy surged all over his body as the medicinal pill immediately dissolved, mending his wounds with a divine effect.

Hairy Ball was extremely annoyed and scuttled over as he snatched away this jade jar to pour its contents into its own mouth. However, it found that the jar was empty, and angrily shouted before immediately throwing the jar far away.

"Hairy Ball, that medicine was refined using your own blood. Why do you want to eat it too? Otherwise...when we returned, we'll make another batch?" The little guy asked in a discursive tone.

Zhi Zhi... Hairy Ball clenched its little golden fist and exaggeratedly rolled its eyes at him to show his disdain. Even if you kill it, it wouldn't have agreed.

"Let's go!"

After an hour, the little guy stood up enthusiastically once again. Three 'volcanic craters' appeared, and 'magma' dripped outwards onto his body, replenishing his energy.

Many mounts were also crushed to death by the flying rubble, and only thirty to forty remained. It was enough to carry the enormous cracked body of the Pangolin, which was a precious item that he could not leave behind.

"Hairy Ball, you should deal with these vicious bandits." The little guy commanded.

After walking out several li, the little guy encountered the chief who quickly ran over with a face full of anxiety and worry.

The little guy's heart was very warm. The chief was extremely worried because he had not seen him return for a long time, and was prepared to fight with his old life.

"Grandpa, I'm over here."

"Child, you... nothing happened! That's simply too great!" The chief was very excited. When he saw over ten vicious beasts carrying the crack golden Pangolin body, he was even more flabbergasted.

"Killed... That Guardian Spirit?!"

"I killed it!" The little guy nodded.

"Hahaha..." The chief laughed heartily as tears dripped out of his eyes. He was incredibly happy and pleased, since he felt that this child had really grown, and was able to soar into the distant horizon now.

They returned together, and ran into another group of adults after walking another ten li. This was precisely the group of able-bodied men composed of Shi Linghu, Shi Feijiao and the others. All of their eyes were red, and they had an attitude that seemed as if they were going to fight for their lives.

"What? You killed that enormous Guardian Spirit!?" The group of men were dumbstruck then they all began to laugh loudly.

Their nervousness and worry were immediately swept into the wind as they brought the spoils of war back to the village. At this time, Stone Village was extremely quiet. Apart from them, everyone else had evacuated.

"Hurry, chase them through the night and call them back."

For such a great happy occasion, they naturally could not wait for daybreak. They wanted to let all the villagers know, so that their hearts would not be worried or anxious.

"Grandpa, I'm going to sleep first." The little guy slept extremely soundly. When he woke up again, it was already evening on the second day.

At this moment, the fragrance of meat in the village assailed the nostrils as they talked and laughed. All the villagers had returned, and splendid smiles hung on each and every one of their faces.

All of these aunties and grandmas were grinning from ear to ear as they sorted out the Guardian Spirit's flesh. The stewed meat within the pots, and they emitted a weak multicolored light. The essence energy was so abundant that it was even a bit scary.

The children were running back and forth as they clamored and shouted. This was the meat of a Guardian Spirit. They had not even dared to think of this before, but today they get to gorge themselves with it.

"Little guy, you're truly powerful. You're actually capable of killing a Guardian Spirit." A group of children scooped over and surrounded little Shi Hao. All of them were incredibly emotional and excited.

"Little big bro, so strong. You have to teach me well in the future." Qingfeng's large eyes brightened with admiration.

As for the adults, their feet felt incredibly light, and they could not feel any more joyful. The Guardian Spirit meat which contained a lot blood essence must be handled well, since these were all precious items that were difficult to come by.

Roasted and boiled meat was only a small part of the benefits. The majority of the meat and bones were refined together together with old medicines to achieve an even better effect. It would be greatly beneficial for all the villagers, and improve their physiques by a large amount.

Even the village elders were busy the entire day. The most precious blood and muscles were all personally sorted out by them.

Hunting down a golden Pangolin was like obtaining a great treasure for Stone Village. If they used it well, it would have an tremendous effect.

During the entire night, all of the villagers were incredibly joyous. Cheers and laughs resonated everywhere, and they surrounded the bustling bonfire while eating the fragrant Guardian Spirit meat.

Chapter 86 - Heaven Piercing Willow Tree

The bonfire throbbed and cracked, and this place as incredibly lively as the villagers celebrated in a carefree manner.

Shi Feijiao and the other adults ate large mouthfuls of meat while boasting about how strong their children were. They were talking about how in the future, they would definitely become heroes who would lift cauldrons and overturn mountains, and their might would tremble this great wasteland.

Of course, the person everyone praised most was the little guy. Shi Linghu roared even louder, "Child, you're not young anymore. In a few months you'll be eight years old, and your skills are great as well, so you should have a marriage set soon. How is my family's little Hu girl?"

The little guy was greatly embarrassed and said, "Uncle, I'm still young."

Shi Linghu widened his eyes and said, "Nonsense, you're not small. Uncle got married when he was 12 years old, and I was far weaker than you were at that time. According to your skills now, you could have done it a long time ago."

The group of children all began to laugh as they winked at the little guy.

Shi Linghu glared at them with an eye and said, "Why are laughing. You guys aren't young either, and it's about time to consider it too. That's right, Dazhuang, Er Meng, and Pi Hou have rapidly improved during the past two years and have powerful skills. They ought to marry as well.

"That's right, they are all at that age." A village elder nodded.

"Ah!?" The children all cried out in alarm with embarrassment, and their faces were illuminated rosy by the reflection of the bonfire.

These words were not considered much for the others, but the little guy was unable to hold his own. Because behind him, there were a few young girls who were after him.

“Grandpa and father said that me and you should engage. When are you going to agree?” Shi Feijiao’s daughter asked in her loud voice.

“I’m still young. I don’t want to marry!” The little guy scratched his head while his face started to heat up.

On his other side, the Hu daughter with braided hair was even smaller than him. Her pair of arms was crossed at his waist and her eyes were brightly as she also shouted, “Little guy, when are you taking me as wife?”

“When did I say I’ll marry you?” The little guy almost ran away from home as he truly could not hold out for much longer.

“Haha...” The adults all began to laugh heartily.

“Child, what’s your plan?” In the end, the chief smiled and asked the little guy.

“I want to send Qingfeng to Heaven Mending Pavilion and cultivate on our journey there. Didn’t grandpa say reading ten thousand Bone Books isn’t worth a journey of a hundred thousand li?” The little guy replied.

“However, you’re still a bit young. The journey is too long and remote, and none of us knows the direction to Heaven Mending Pavilion.” The chief was concerned.

“Child, don’t rashly make a decision.” The other elders advised him to be cautious.

Little Shi Hao nodded and said, “En, I know, I’ll wait for Willow Deity to wake up. He told me that he’ll take me into a secret world to look around. Furthermore, I don’t feel at ease either. What do we do if another band of roaming bandits appear?”

During this night, all the villagers were enjoying to their heart’s content as they ate until deep into the night.. In a loud and arrogant voice, they told mysterious tales about the great wasteland, greatly fascinating the children.

The only regretful thing was that the Pangolin self-destructed at the last moment, and so its primitive precious bones as well as its scales were destroyed. It did not leave behind any precious techniques.

During the latter half of the night, Stone Village was still not at peace. The children howled like ghosts and shrieked non-stop as they gluttonously ate many pieces of the Guardian Spirit’s meat. Their entire bodies were shining, and they were irresistibly hot and dry as well. In the end, they all jumped into the lake to cool themselves.

The elders cleared warned them that everyone could eat at most two pieces and they cannot treat it as a meal. However, such a situation was still created in the end.

At daybreak, a group of children as well as adults crawled out from the lake with bags under their eyes as they they dejectedly returned to their own homes.

“Haha...” Some villagers woke up early and burst into laughter when they saw this scene.

Without a doubt, this Guardian Spirit was very extraordinary, and contained a great amount of essence within its body. Its body could be said to be a precious medicine that could effectively improve the villagers' physiques.

That time when they accidentally obtained the corpse of the Suan Ni, the villagers ate the entire thing. The villagers' physiques obtained an enormous benefit, otherwise, how could a group of children all cultivate in the Bone Text?

One must know that it would be tough to find one person in a tribe of 10,000 who was an expert in the Blood Transformation Realm, yet these children all had an opportunity to break through in the future.

Clearly, the body of the Archaic Descendant had an enormous effect, after all, they were incredibly difficult to find, and were considered priceless treasures. If a top-notch tribe wanted to obtain one, their entire tribe might be exterminated if they were even slightly careless. n/)⊙-)v(.e(.L)-b-.1)(n

This was because the Suan Ni is not an ordinary Archaic Descendant!

Although this Guardian Spirit did not compare up to the Suan Ni, it was not ordinary either. Its roots were large, and originated from the mysterious Little Western Paradise. The Wolf Village's Guardian Spirit was absolutely incomparable to it.

In reality, the Pangolin should have had even more battle power than it showed. It was only because that it had been nourishing and resurrecting its golden bone scissor that it suffered huge damage to its body which lead to its defeat.

In the blink of an eye, half a year quickly went by, and the enormous Guardian Spirit was obstinately cleaned up by the villagers.

The children's power advanced by leap and bounds, and their proficiency in the Bone Text deepened. These results shocked the elders, but in the end, they all could not contain their smiles,, and almost pulled out their white beards from stroking.

Apart from the children, a few adults also erupted, such as Shi Linhu and Shi Feijiao. In fact, they had been cultivating in the Bone Text for a much longer time than the children had, since the chief taught them the Bone Text when he returned from the outside world. However, they missed their golden years of cultivation, so their accomplishments were not ideal.

During these few years, it was first the world shocking precious corpse of the Suan Ni, and then there was an extraordinary Guardian Spirit. Their corpses all contained great amounts of divine essence that enormously improved their physiques.

Therefore, their many years of cultivation and accumulated experience had gradually erupted forth. Shi Linhu and Shi Feijiao entered the Blood Transformation realm; their levels were not low, and their cultivations were profound.

People could not help but lament. The Archaic Descendant's corpse as well as the mysterious Guardian Spirit of the Little Western Paradise were indeed extraordinary and worthy of being called rare and precious flesh medicine. No matter what others tried to exchange for them, they still would be rejected.

Another few months passed by, and the Willow Deity's year of hibernation was almost up. Today, the little guy was eight and a half.

Within this long period of time, the little guy had refined the Guardian Spirit's flesh into precious medicine and applied onto himself. He then opened his fourth 'volcanic crater' behind his back. 'Magma' flowed, and divine essence surged mysteriously

"So slow, I've only gained one more and it's been almost a year." The little guy muttered to himself as he felt his cultivation was gradually becoming more difficult.

When the chief heard these words, he was speechless. After a while, he finally wiped away his cold sweat, and told him that this level was already incredibly miraculous. Many people wouldn't make even an inch of advancement in their entire lives. Even if one's natural talents were extremely high, they would not be able to take another step into heaven for many years.

"Is that right? Then I'm relieved." The little guy happily smiled, and no longer frowned.

Heavenly Passage was the process of establishing an immortal passage between a person's interior and exterior. It was a pure land, and it was a world that connected one together with the endless void to seize the world's fortunes. It made the divine strength of the symbols within your body explode, constantly maintaining its peak proficiency.

According to the chief's statement, little Shi Hao was already considered a great expert of the Heavenly Passage realm, and had already established four immortal passageways.

"Some people would have one passageway throughout their life, and use it to absorb the power of the Heaven and Earth. However, even if they could step into a higher realm, they would still have difficulty reaching the peak, and their accomplishments would soon reach their limit." The chief gave a long explanation.

When ordinary experts established four or five 'Heavenly Passages', they would consider whether or not to accumulate energy. By doing this, they could one day explode with the surging force of the Heavenly Passage's endless divine symbol strength, and push themselves into a higher realm.

The chief explained a step further and said, "Able to establish six Heavenly Passages is considered a powerful figure within this realm, and people who are able to establish seven Heavenly Passages would inevitably be considered geniuses. People who are able to establish eight Heavenly Passages would naturally be rare heavenly gifted geniuses as rare phoenix feathers and unicorn horns. People possessing nine Heavenly Passages would typically only exist within an ancient text's legends. If a person liked that appeared in reality, he or she would certainly be considered a heavenly-warping divine talent.

The little guy blinked his large eyes as he carefully listened to everything. It turned out that he could actually consider breakthrough into an even higher realm, but he would never make this choice now.

According to the chief, each opened Heavenly Passage would unlock some more potential. If one Heavenly Passage gave one bundle of potential, then two Heavenly Passage gave two potentials; when one possessed eight Heavenly Passages, then there would be a huge disparity!

Time passed by. After the vicious bandits were exterminated, none of the other roaming bandits appeared, and Little Western Paradise also did not have much of a reaction. Perhaps they thought that the Pangolin was buried within the stomach of an Archaic Descendant in the great wasteland.

During this time, Stone Village once moved out to dig out the black gold accumulated by the vicious bandits. Although it only totaled to roughly half a meter squared in area, it still weighed tens of thousands of jin. This was a precious material used to construct military weapons, and it was also a metal that could be used to control mystical formations. It was very rare, and them being able to gather half a meter squared clearly show just how much massacring they had done over these years, and how many lives they had taken.

After half a month, cool breeze brushed by gently, creating ripples within the green jade lake. A willow tree that had been silent for a year at the village entrance suddenly burst into light. Its green magnificence overflowed into the heavens, enshrouding the entire mountain range in a hazy halo of light.

“Ah, Willow Deity has awakened!”

The villagers cried out in alarm and was then overjoyed. Their Guardian Spirit had resurrected, so they no longer had any reasons to worry in the future. Even if a powerful descendant invaded on them, they believed the Willow Deity would still be able to stop them.

At this moment, whether it was male, female, old or young, everyone ran over and piously sacrificed and prayed to the willow tree.

Kacha kacha.

The old bark was shed off, exposing a new protrusion that was flourishing with green multicolored light as a new plump and tender, greenish-blue branch poked out. Instantaneously, dense light fogged up as 10,000 strips of colors shot forth.

The willow tree was reborn, and four more branches shot out. They rapidly matured until they were over ten meters long, and had the same appearance as the previous branch.

The five willow branches were sparkling green like an orderly divine chain as it emitted precious light as it enshrouded this entire land. It was mysterious and enigmatic with an extremely shocking shock wave.

The villagers were overjoyed, because the Willow Deity was even more powerful and splendid now. That burnt black body had a parts of it restored, and with a greenness that was full of vitality, jade-green light was dispersed, covering this entire land in a thick lively atmosphere.

“Willow Deity...you’re okay?” Some elder said in a trembling voice.

“I am very well. I’ve been hibernating for a long time.” Willow Deity said and restrained its divine light. Then, the green light retreated from the mountains like the tides, and the mountain ranges returned back to normal.

During this day, Stone Village celebrated and was incredibly lively. With Willow Deity here, they never had to worry about the revenge of those vicious bandits again.

“You did well by slaying that Guardian Spirit. It was not simple at all, and had transcended the Heavenly Passage Realm. Fortunately, its foundations were shattered; otherwise, you would have been in danger.” Willow Deity clearly understood what had occurred from seeing the remaining few bones of the Pangolin.

“Willow Deity, I had already established four Heavenly Passages. After hearing grandpa chief’s ‘potential theory’, I want to open up an even greater potential.” The little guy’s eyes shone with the radiance of desire.

After exchanging a few words, the willow tree understood clearly. Its few willow branches swayed as if it was gently shaking its head. “Is eight Heavenly Passages the peak? This is only the standard for humans. Nine Heavenly Passages were not merely recorded within ancient legends, they truly do exist.”

“Ah?” The little guy cried out in alarm and earnestly consulted.

“According to the situation in the ancient era...” When the willow tree just spoke, the little guy immediately understood that this would certainly be another comparison within the realms of the supremely powerful Archaic Vicious Beasts, and that this was a terrifying comparison.

Indeed, the willow tree continued speaking and said, “During the ancient era, Taowu, Vermillion Bird, Taotie and the others believed that in the Heavenly Passages Realm, nine passages would make them a king but ten passages would be the peak. Only then would one be considered the sovereign of this realm.”

This little guy was astonished. This statement was absolutely terrifying, since it far surpassed mankind’s current prevalent standards.

“Being in the great wasteland is too restrictive, and it would be rare for you to meet any truly powerful geniuses, and would be even more impossible for you to fight a battle of life and death against powerful creatures like the youth of a true hou. Staying here would only prove detrimental to your cultivation.”

“Willow Deity, do you have any ways?” The little guy understood what the Stone Village Guardian Spirit meant.

“I once said that when I awoke, I would take you to look around within a mysterious world. Are you willing? Maybe you can meet your ‘little big brother’ Shi Yi in advance, although it would not be a true meeting.”

“I am willing!” The little guy resolutely nodded.

Chapter 87 - Void God Realm

“Very well. Let the villagers know so they don’t end up worrying about you, and then we’ll head out!” spoke the willow tree. Like a thunderclap and breezing wind, as soon as it finished talking, it was going to head out.

“Okay!” The little guy did not ask any more either, and immediately turned around. He rushed into the chief’s courtyard to quickly and simply inform him of the situation.

Shi Yunfeng and a few other elders were all stupefied. Shi Feijiao and the others who came after hearing the news were astonished, and all began to sweat in nervousness for the little guy. What kind of place

was that?! To actually be able to fight against Qiongji, Bifang, Jiaotu and the young of other beasts as well as perhaps even encountering the dual pupiled Shi Yi, even hearing this was astonishing.

“Child, you have to be careful. What kind of place is that to actually be able to encounter the children of Archaic Vicious Beasts? You have to pay attention to your own safety!”

“This kind of training is too terrifying. Is this a trial by fire for the children of Gods?!”

They were all completely shocked, and their hearts were full of worry.

The little guy was very blunt, and quickly returned after informing the villagers without the slightest delay. He then immediately sat cross-legged in front of the burnt black tree trunk with a solemn expression, as he had already completed his preparations for the journey.

“Very well then, then let’s open the path to heaven,” the willow tree said. Although its voice was gentle and calm, it had a certain dignified feeling to it. Its five branch ferociously and explosively expanded, and then turned into bright and orderly divine chains as they pierced into the heavens.

With a *hongsound*, green multi-colored light flourished splendidly and turned the world into a sparkling green. Five gorgeous willow branches pierced the dome of heaven, as if they were opening a gate into the very natural laws themselves!

Within the sky, there was a dense yet bright fog. The entire area was covered in the haze, and it was mysterious and profound.

A weng sound slightly trembled, and the little guy felt as if he was leaving his original land. He passed by that bright and hazy gateway, and as he traveled through, he entered a bizarre world.

“Where is this?” The little guy discovered that he was surrounded by a hazy fog, and it was as if the primal chaos was surging all around him; everything around him seemed indistinct and muddled.

“Come here!” A lump of gently green light shone, and the burnt black willow tree appeared in front. It rooted itself within this world, and beckoned the little guy to walk forward.

The mist dispersed, and the scene gradually became spacious and void, and it seemed incomparably desolate and ancient, as if this was a piece of an abandoned world.

“It looks like an abandoned ancient world.” The little guy was surprised.

The mist thinned, and he gazed forward into the large ruins while standing under the willow tree. One huge palace after another, collapsed and only broken ramparts and ruined walls remained.

“Go take a look,” the willow tree said.

The little guy took a step forward, and he only saw a desolate area. There was debris all around him, and the once magnificent Palaces were completely destroyed, and there was an ancient and distant aura, as if everything had transformed over time.

“What kind of place is this?” The little guy inquired once again.

“Void God Realm.” The Willow Tree answered.

“Void God Realm?” The little guy’s heart trembled. As soon as he heard this name, he knew this place could not possibly be simple; otherwise, why would this place bear such a name.

“There was once a rumor that this was the world one entered after becoming God.” The willow tree said

“Ah?!” The little guy was shocked. He entered the God Realm himself? This kind of feeling was surreal to the point of being a little scary.

“Other people claim that the supreme beings that the first natives worshiped -- the Gods, combined their efforts and used their minds thoughts to construct this strange world.” The Willow Tree described a different theory.

“The Gods that the first natives worshiped combined their efforts to create this spiritual realm?” The little guy widened his eyes as he felt that such events were truly unfathomable.

He lowered his head to take a look at the ruins beneath him, and then he gazed toward the broken Archaic mountains. He was outrageous at just how real this world was.

“My true body is obviously standing here. If this world was constructed out of spirit, would my body be capable of standing here?” asked the little guy.

“There’s one thing I need to correct. Your real body is not actually here right now, and it is only your spirit’s will that is here,” the willow tree reminded.

The little guy could not believe it, and he pinched his own arm, immediately feeling a burst of pain. This wasn’t a dream realm, yet it was not fake either, as he could clearly feel how real it was.

“For any life form, it is the spirit that is the most mysterious, and it far surpasses the flesh,” explained the willow tree. “Having your spirit entering here is like experiencing a rebirth. It’s not actually much different than if your real body was here.”

“This is my will, it’s not really my flesh. How could it feel so real? It’s so hard to differentiate between the two.” The little guy was baffled.

“This is precisely the mysterious aspect of the Void God Realm, and it’s also where its value lies. When your spirit gets trained here, upon returning to the real world, it will bring everything that the spirit learned back into your flesh, transforming together. It’s the same as if your had your real body train here!” spoke the willow tree as he guided the little guy along the right path.

“Such a strange place!” The little guy gasped in surprise.

When he stepped on to the rubble, there were kacha kacha sounds. The ruins were enormous and empty, and far more boundless than any of the distant mountains. Even though everything had been destroyed, it still made people feel as if the area was sacred and majestic.

If these were all constructs made of spirit, how much divine power would it take to create all this?!

The willow tree sighed again, “There’s a legend that there was once a great turmoil, and it eventually even lead to the destruction of this spirit world, resulting in the creation of these ruins.

Among the deities that the first natives worshiped, some perhaps really were Gods, and some were pure-blooded Zhujian, Chiwen, Yayu and other ancient creatures. That was an extremely complex and mysterious era.

“Am I supposed to train my body in this spiritual world? There’s nothing here. This place had been abandoned a long time ago.” The little guy was very puzzled.

“You are incorrect, this world is vast without borders. What you see is a mere corner of it.” Willow deity corrected and informed him that there were other vast regions, and numerous creatures dwell in those areas..

“What kind of creatures are they?” The little guy was curious.

“The same as you. Their spirit had entered from the outside world, and came into this Void God Realm.” The willow tree answered.

“They can enter as well, and there are a lot of them?” The little guy was astonished.

“Right, it’s just like a genuine country,” the willow tree replied.

Subsequently, the willow tree explained the next step about how those people entered, “You’ve once heard of the event regarding the entire country sacrificing to the heavens.”

“En, I know.” The little guy nodded.

“From the distant past until now, some ancient countries believe that the ancient Gods have died a long time ago, yet they are still offering sacrifices to them and the entire country following suit solemnly and piously. There are many reasons behind this, and the main reason is to inherit the things that the Gods left behind...”

Being able to enter the Void God Realm is one of the ‘treasures’ that the ancient Gods had passed down. As long as the people firmly believed and the entire ancient country conducted sacrificial ceremonies each year, then their experts could be able to sense the Void God Realm.

“It’s that mysterious?” The little guy’s heart was emotionally stirring. His eyes were clear as he pondered for a long time, because he felt that he had gained quite a bit of knowledge just now.

The willow tree then said, “Good fortune is granted after an entire ancient country sacrifices and gets recognized. When their people cultivate to a certain degree, they are then able to advance their comprehension, and enter the Void God Realm.”

Stone Village was located within the great wasteland, and was very far from the ancient country. They did not conduct any sacrifices to the heavens, so entering the Void God Realm was naturally impossible.

When the willow tree brought the little guy in, it was not with the ancient countries’ method; therefore, they had not met anyone else, and appeared in this piece of desolate ruins.

“If you walk out from here, you’ll soon reach the real training ground,” said the willow tree. It stopped advancing and halted here.

Just like this, the little guy went on the journey by himself and stepped out of this boundless ruins. There were still many questions within his heart, but the willow tree was still very vague and did not tell him about everything, however, it did inform him that all the answers could be found in front of him.

The mists gradually decreased as he gradually approached a brighter world. In the end, the little guy walked out of the ruins and stepped onto a huge limestone that flickered with symbols. It even had a few sparkling white beast bones embedded on top.

"Is this a primitive precious bone? It looks so rare and precious." The little guy was amazed as he squatted down to touch it with the intention taking it out.

Shua!

However, without him even making a move, a golden passageway appeared, immediately shifted him away.

This was a strange feeling. The little guy found out that he was travelling back and forth, and as he left his original position, another place that was densely covered in symbols instantly appeared.

This was a similar limestone that had a circumference of one zhang. This rock also had a few precious bones embedded on it as it circulated with the mysterious power of the symbols.

This time, he breathed in a deep breath of air and squatted down to rub that bone. Then, he ferociously used his strength with the intention of shattering the rocky surface to take that bone with the symbols out.

This limestone was very strange and extremely hard. Furthermore, these bones simultaneously shone, and constructed a mysterious pattern to defend this place.

"What's he doing? Why does he want to destroy the passageway?"

"Heavens! He's trying to dig out the precious bones from the limestone. So outrageous! Could it be that he doesn't know that this is a passageway that cannot be shaken at all?"

...

The sound of bustling noise and discussion echoed through as this place became livelier.

The little guy was stunned and quickly stood up. The symbols by his side gradually dimmed, and he was able to clearly see the surrounding situation. A group of people were currently surrounding the limestone and pointing at the little guy.

"He's so young. No wonder he doesn't know anything and wanted to destroy the passageway to the outside world by digging out the symbol bone."

"No matter how you say it, it's still outrageous that he did such a thing. Did his parents not inform him what to do after entering the Void God Realm?"

The little guy scratched his head since he felt that he might have done something stupid; otherwise, why would these people stare at him this way? He spoke in a little voice, "Do the precious bones belong to anyone? I didn't know that, so I did this."

Those people were speechless.

“Did your clansmen not explain to you the situation here? Upon arriving in the Void God Realm, one will first arrive at this ‘starting land.’ After cultivating to a satisfactory level, one needs to draw support from the symbol passageway to proceed onto a high leveled area. After arriving here, you had nothing better to do than to find out what this passageway is made out of? Moreover, you even tried to dig out the precious bones, truly...” A thirty year-old middle aged man shook his head and he patiently explained a bit. He felt incomparably speechless.

“Hehe...”

“Haha...”

All the people nearby burst out into laughter.

The little guy’s little face flushed red in embarrassment as he asked in his little voice, “In other words, these precious bones don’t belong to anyone?”

Everyone’s laughter spontaneously halted as they felt shocked all over. After saying all that, he still wanted to dig the bone out?

“Heavens, this child is truly outrageous, and he still has ideas about the precious bones!”

“Whose family’s child is this. How did they teach him? Could it be that they raised him in a forest?”

The group of people did not know whether to laugh or cry. They felt like they were facing a primitive person. This little thing looked so silly and adorable, how could he have such a behavior?

What clan does he belong to in the end? If his identity was discovered after returning to the real world, his clan would certainly become a laughingstock. What happened today was such a fantastic story!

“Isn’t this a world created by the spirit of all Gods. I feel like these precious bones would certainly have an enormous value. I’m not greedy. I only want to dig them out to examine them.” The little guy tried to justify himself in his tiny voice.

It truly made people speechless and no one knew what to say to him.

“Haha...” Finally, the people could only burst out into laughter. Even if this place was the starting point, and was not the higher level paradise of the Heavenly Passage, it was still not a place anyone could destroy at will.

An elder began to laugh and say, “These symbol bones are extremely rare and precious. If you can dig them out, I am willing to exchange a lot of spirit coins for them!”

Chapter 88 - Outrageous

“What are spirit coins?” The little guy inquisitively asked.

Everyone was confused. How could this little thing not know. Could he actually have ran out from within a primitive forest?

"That's enough. Let's talk after you dig out that precious bone." That elder's brows emitted a shady look.

"Oh, alright!" The little guy nodded powerfully. He entered the Void God Realm precisely for the sake of training and studying.

According to the Willow Deity, the stuff that appeared here would have a corresponding model in the real world. He was born within the great wasteland, so he was extremely sheltered and did not understand much about the outside world. This was the perfect opportunity to learn.

"How could he not even know what a spirit coin is?" After even more people heard the news, they rushed over. They looked like they were surrounding and watching a strange creature as they pointed from not far away.

The little guy tapped and pounded it a few times, and he was currently squatting on the large limestone that was roughly one zhang in circumference. He was studying those few pieces of symbol bones, and he had an extremely concentrated and serious expression on his face.

"Outrageous! Does he truly want to dig out the precious bone embedded within the passageway? I've never seen such a person like this before!"

"Isn't this kid a bit too much of a miser? I want to see exactly just how he digs it out. I've never heard of anyone doing these kind of things before."

"Haha, he's indeed foolishly adorable. Whose child is this? Did he come here just to put on a show?"

The group of people sat nearby and watched on as if they were watching a comedic performance. To have such an idea, this child was a bit overly greedy right? If he was an adult, then he would have long been looked down in disdain a hundred times over. Right now, the people could not help but laugh, as they felt that his actions were simply too foolish.

"Child, do you need a tool? Uncle will lend you one." A middle-aged man squinted his eyes and smiled with a ridiculed expression.

The little guy did not even raise his head and immediately received the others' goodwill as he crisply said, "I do. give me a 20,000 jin hammer."

Everyone was dumbstruck because this was too excessive. That was a hammer, not a thatched room. Who would be bored enough to make one that big, and would he even be able to swing it? Moreover, he was still so young, yet he immediately asked for a 20,000 jin hammer after opening his mouth. How much overestimation towards oneself and self-confidence did one need to be able to say such a thing?"

"I don't have one that weighs 20,000 jin, but I have one that weighs 2,000 jin." The middle-aged man threw over a little hammer the size of a millstone that immediately smashed a large part of the surface.

"I'm afraid of breaking it." The little guy still had not raised his head as he stuck his little butt out to ponder and research that large limestone about those few symbol bones.

Why was this child speaking this way? The middle-aged man's face turned grim since he felt he had been ridiculed in return and said, "No problem, you can use it. You don't have to pay if you break it."

“Oh, okay! Then I won’t be too courteous.” The little guy scratched his head and finally, as if he had thought of something else, he said, “That’s right, Uncle! Isn’t this a spiritual world created by the ancient Gods? How can you have a hammer, could this also be your spiritual will as well?”

“Go, go and do your foolish actions. you were the one that wanted a hammer. If I let you use it, use it. Where’s all this rubbish coming from!?” The middle-aged man’s brows emitted a shady expression.

“Okay then.” The little guy did not pursue the issue, and he felt rather apologetic. After all, it was merely a question, and these people were simply too skimpy on the details. Why couldn’t they just kindly give out a few pointers?

Little Shi Hao jumped off that big limestone and lifted up that hammer.

A white-bearded elder kindly reminded and said, “Child, being able lift up a weapon does not mean that you can use it very well, because that requires at least ten times more strength. You have to be careful and not hurt yourself.”

“I understand.” The little guy nodded, then stared at that bright winged bird on his shoulders and asked, “Old man, this bird is you as well right? You transformed like this.”

“Go, go and do your foolish actions!” The elder swung his sleeves and his face darkened as well.

“Why are they all like this? Why can’t they just patiently give me a few pointers.” The little guy grumbled. Although he was extremely quiet, every one else still heard it.

“This naughty kid!” Many people all said this after hearing him ask so many idiotic questions. Is he deliberately ridiculing us?

When everyone was criticizing, the little guy swung that large hammer and smashed down into the large limestone. With an ear-splitting dang sound, sparks began to fly everywhere.

“Good, he has some strength. He can really swing the thing.” Some people nodded.

Dang dang dang dang...

The next moment, everyone covered their ears. The iron hammer in the little guy’s hand was like little chickens pecking rice as he continuously smashed into the large limestone. The striking sounds against metal continuously rang out, practically cracked everyone’s eardrums.

This was the Void God Realm, and so it truly made people feel as if they were actually there. It felt exact the same, without the slightest differences.

Finally, with a qiang sound, the hammer deformed, and the hammerhead flew off from its shaft.

Everyone was dumbstruck, as this little kid really had one or two tricks up his sleeves. He unexpectedly trashed this large hammer so quickly. His strength was truly not small!

The little guy had a nervous expression all over as he hastily opened his mouth to say, “Uncle, you said I don’t need to pay for the iron hammer!”

No matter what was said, this was still the spiritual world. Any weapon that could transform into a spiritual form could not be too bad. He was afraid he could not pay it back.

Looking at his nervous expression, everyone began to laugh. Only the middle-aged man's face was shady as he grunted in genuine discomfort.

"I say, child. Can you really dig out this precious bone? Don't waste our time. We're still waiting for you to show all of your capabilities." The others teased.

"This is my first time entering this place so I don't have much experience and I don't know how to break it. All the uncle and aunts here, can you give me some suggestions and teach me a bit," the little guy asked.

No one truly knew what to say. Who would be so bored as to break a passageway in the Void God Realm? Let alone them, even if they invited an Archaic Vicious Beast, it would not necessarily be able to break it.

In reality, all of them wanted to say that the child was foolish and bored, and that was why he started to do such an outrageous thing in order to draw everyone in to watch.

"Young man, keep going and use all your strength. I'm optimistic!" A few people were emitting some bad intent as they encouraged with their loud voices, because they wished for him to continue squandering his energy over this.

A kind young lady urged, "It is impossible, no human can break this. Unless you set your own record, to create a miracle within the God Void Realm would you breaking through quite a few extreme boundaries.

The young lady further explained that this was a world constructed by ancient Gods, and all the Gods had thought through everything meticulously. One of their goals was to make sure that they could raise up powerful descendants here.

Even though endless years have gone by, the law and order here continued to operate. If someone succeeded in smashing open any type of extreme boundary, then they would obtain a good amount of benefits.

Furthermore, during this process, the Void God Realm will grant a certain degree of protection, and conceal the aura of the person carrying out their discoveries. This will make it so that the precious technique he used would not be revealed to the people around him, preserving his secrecy.

"This was the 'starting ground'. No matter how powerful your cultivation is, you can only display the power of the Blood Transformation Realm, and it is impossible to exceed it." The young lady added.

"Ah, it's actually this mystical?" The little guy widened his eyes.

"That's right. If you want to break through the extreme boundaries here, you can only use the power in the Blood Transformation Realm. Despite the fact that many people here have surpassed the Blood Transformation Realm a long time ago, it's still useless."

"So it's like that!" The little guy nodded and then his eyes shone as he said, "If I succeed, what benefits will there be?"

Everyone felt dizzy. Did he truly believe that he could make some kind of heroic feat happen? How did such a person randomly show up? No matter how he spoke, he still looked like a foolish kid who overestimated his own power.

“This foolish child really doesn’t comprehend anything.” Another person at the curled his mouth and said, “You’ll cry soon enough.”

Many people crossed their arms and began to laugh as they awaited for the spectacle of the little guy making a fool out of himself.

“I am very fast. I am planning to surpass the speed of the extreme boundary,” the little guy seriously said.

“You can try it.” A few people chuckled and said.

At the next moment, the little guy’s entire body shone, and all kinds of densely covered Bone Texts appeared and enveloped this entire place.

“What are you planning to do?” Everyone fixed their gaze as they only saw all kinds of multicolored light dance in the air before quickly submerging the entire large limestone. No one was able to see the situation inside.

“He is going to activate his precious technique, but why do I feel like it’s not that powerful?” Everyone was a bit dazzled. There were so many different Bone Texts here, forming into a curtain of bright and resplendent light.

“He’s... Actually running. Does he really want to reach the speed at the extreme boundary? Isn’t this completely unrelated to digging out the precious bone?”

And at this moment, an area of light rose around the large limestone that isolated the place from the outside world. The law and order of the Void God Realm was starting to protect the little guy.

His aura immediately changed as a pair of light beams shot out from his clear eyes. He waved his fists and fiercely smashed down onto the large limestone with an astonishing might.

Dong!

He did not use any precious techniques, and only used the power of his flesh to strike the large limestone. With his current enormously heaven shocking strength, he smashed the surface. Immediately afterwards, a lump of incredibly terrifying and glaring light exploded. n-)o)(v-(e(.l--B(-l-)n

Kacha!

The sound of disintegration was emitted, and the little guy was overjoyed because it was effective. When he used the power of symbols before, he discovered that the precious bones on rock would burst out with some divine patterns to protect it. After several times, he found out the less he relied on the power of symbols, the less those precious bones would rebound. Now, he was purely using the power of his flesh, and those bones were practically not shining at all to protect the large limestone.

Even so, this limestone was still exceedingly astonishing. If the little guy swung his arms, let alone a piece of limestone, even a piece of divine metal would be pummeled rotten. However, even with his world-shocking 100,000 jin of strength, he could only make a little crack in the limestone.

“Again!”

His eyes were filled with deep divine light as he used the utmost power that he possessed within the Blood Transformation Realm to smash towards the limestone. His attacks were like raging waves beating against the shore, and the violent and domineering might shook the world. Unfortunately, no one was able to see it.

Kacha Kacha...

Eventually, under the little guy’s extreme boundary flesh strength, the large limestone with a circumference of one zhang disintegrated, and a few sparkling precious bones fell onto the ground.

“I succeeded.” The little guy was overjoyed and quickly went to pick up those symbol bones which were pure white, lustering, and shone all over.

Suddenly, those other precious bones shone and immediately flew away. Furthermore, the large limestone transformed into a drizzle of light and disappeared. This made the little guy stamp his feet and say, “Hey! Why are you running away, stop!”

In the end, he only obtained one shining bone that radiated with splendid rays of light.

The people were dumbstruck. He actually succeeded!

No one was able to believe it, and their eyeballs almost popped out. How was this possible? It’s has to be fake!

“Cheater! How could a person like him possibly set a record?!” A bunch of adults shouted loudly.

However, the little guy’s voice was even louder than theirs as he shouted in a flustered manner, “How did I only obtain only one precious bone. There were three more! Why did they fly away?”

No matter how they looked at it, he looked like a little money grubber as he jumped and shouted about. All the onlookers were left speechless.

“Mine, mine, they’re all mine! Why did they run away?” The little guy shouted grievously.

“Don’t you have one in your hand?” A person extremely angrily said since he thought it was truly unfair that this little child in front of his eyes unexpectedly succeeded.

“There were originally a few more.” The little guy said.

No one truly knew what to say. They felt their teeth sore, stomach ache, and lungs hurt. An elderly man said, “Stop shouting. You attacked the Void God Realm’s passageway and did such an unsettling and outrageous thing. Not being punished is already good enough and giving you one piece of precious bone proves that you succeeded.”

“So it’s like that.” The little guy scratched his head and quietly said, “Then if I succeed next time as well, could I get another one?”

Everyone felt dizzy. This brat...

Chapter 89 - Love Drinking Milk the Most

The little guy's behavior truly made everyone's chin drop. He actually succeeded, making everyone completely speechless. Where is the heavens' logic in this?!

One must know that was a passageway within the Void God Realm. In the past, who dared to have the idea of hitting it? This was purely something outrageous done out of boredom. This little brat came in looking like a little money grubber, yet in the end really did come out with a piece of bone.

The group of people cursed, as they had difficulty accepting this truth.

"This simple-minded child could break through the extreme boundary. Why do I feel like it's a trick, yet I can't find out what part of it is fishy!"

"Even someone like him could break the record, is there a mistake here? In a bit, I will try as well, don't tell me that I'm not better than a little brat?!"

The little guy held the precious bone in his hand and was wholeheartedly delighted. He examined the pure white symbol bone that circulated with splendor and shined with light. It contained powerful symbols, and just by looking at it, one could tell it was an extraordinary object.

"Child, did we have an agreement earlier? If you succeeded, I will use a great amount of spirit coins to trade for that bone." A grizzle-bearded elder smiled and came up to me.

"When did I agree with you? I still need to examine it myself first. No deal!" The little guy refused.

The elder did not give up and smilingly said, "Didn't you want to know what spirit coins were? I'll tell you."

"I don't have time to listen right now. I need to examine this precious bone first." The little guy did not even raise his head as if he was an immobile.

This naughty child made the elder extremely angry. Earlier, the little guy was still seeking help from him, but he did not feel like saying anything. Now, he came back and voluntarily wanted to explain to this simple-minded child what spirit coins were, yet he was unexpectedly ignored.

"Child, on the premise that I lent you my weapon, can you consider selling that precious bone to me?" A middle-aged man moved beside him.

"So it's hammer uncle." The little guy raised his head.

The middle-aged man's forehead displayed a shady look and said, "I'll say it again. That hammer doesn't have any relationship to me."

"It's not yours? If it's not yours, why would you lend it to me. Furthermore, why are you still saying on the premise of the hammer?" The little guy blinked his large eyes with extreme confusion.

"This shitty brat!" The middle-aged man was extremely angry and almost walked away out of anger.

Everyone erupted into laughter. nOvε(lb.1n

Next, everyone's expressions became incredibly passionate. Although they felt that there wasn't any logic left in the heavens anymore, they still surrounded him as they all stared at that piece of sparkling symbol bone in the little guy's hand.

All of a sudden, a stone tablet that was surrounded by mist emerged. A row of characters appeared on its surface. Every character emitted a dazzling light, and began to make resounding noises.

"Smashing apart the Starting Ground passageway, the reward is one primitive precious bone."

This row of bold yet lovely characters continuously vibrated, and were so incredibly bright that they illuminated the entire sky. Like 10,000 swords clashing, it startled everyone in the vicinity.

"He truly initiated a record! The Void God Realm has already recorded it and informed everyone under the heavens!" Everyone was shocked as they began to discuss with each other.

"This simple-minded child instantly becomes famous and makes such a big commotion immediately upon entering this world. Truly..." Everyone lost their bad temper as they felt there anything was possible.

The stone tablet radiated and approached the little guy. It made him extremely puzzled as he muttered, "You're still missing three bones for me!"

Everyone was driven mad. This little miser... What kind of time was this, yet he was still concerned about that.

"Engrave your relevant information and complete this record." An elderly rainbow bird on his shoulder reminded him.

"Many thanks, bird grandpa."

"Go, go away!" The old man was so angry that his beard rose up.

The little guy scratched his head as he stood in front of the tablet. Everything felt new and odd, but he did not know what to write. He gestured for a long time in midair without writing anything.

"You don't need to write your real information. You can write whatever you want, such as what you enjoy the most or what you love the most." That kind young lady reminded him.

The little guy was overjoyed and he raised his hand. He began to move the brush, and smoothly wrote five words at the very top: Love Drinking Milk the Most.

Symbols flickered on the stone tablet, and the words that he wrote immediately began to radiate, and was imprinted on top, brilliant and dazzling.

Everyone was petrified before immediately calming down.

"What's going on?!" The little guy had a bad premonition.

In the blink of an eye, everyone burst out into laughter, and they could hardly close their mouths. Some people laughed until their waists were bent.

"This name is truly something. Hehehe..."

“Foolish kid, have you not stopped drinking milk yet?”

The group of people could not stop their laughter.

“What, this is just a name! Don’t you fill in what you enjoy or love the most?” The little guy’s little face immediately darkened since this was too embarrassing.

That kind young lady explained and said, “What I meant was you don’t need to write your real name. You can substitute it with your most beloved precious artifact, divine bird or fierce beast. My name here is Cai Luan.”

The little guy’s face was painful as he quietly asked, “Can I still change it?”

“You can’t!” Those people simultaneously answered with their resounding voices. No matter how you looked at it, they were all laughing at him.

The little guy was greatly embarrassed because he truly lost so much face. After being branded by this name, how would he be able to see anyone else in the future?

“Hurry, you’re still missing another row or characters to engrave.” Someone urged.

The stone tablet that circulated with divine light was still in front of him, fluctuating peacefully and auspiciously while waiting for the little guy to engrave another row of characters. This time, he did not dare to randomly write as he hesitated for a long time and asked, “Tell me clearly what I have to write this time.”

“Which aspect of the extreme boundary did you break through? It’s done once you write it.” A middle-aged man said.

This time, they actually did not laugh and awaited solemnly for his writing.

The little guy directly wrote two words: Extreme Speed.

“There’s nothing wrong this time right?” He quietly muttered to himself.

Someone nodded and said, “En, that’s right. If it’s true, then Void God Realm will give you a certain amount of protection in the future. After all, you initiated a record at the parting point.”

“There’s something like that?” The little guy widened his eyes as he couldn’t sit still anymore.

“If it’s a lie, then you wouldn’t get these benefits. Rumor has it that it will continuously take care of you, and carry out a ‘special’ type of self-tempering,” filled in another person.

The little guy became foolish and his little face darkened.

At this exact moment, not only the Starting ground, a stone tablet even emerged within the higher levelled Heavenly Passage paradise. In every region, a dazzling splendor radiated as a few rows of characters emerged.

“Yi, someone established a new record!”

“What kind of person is it, and what extremely boundary was broken?”

...

At this moment, the entire Void God Realm trembled. No one dared to show contempt at any of the records, because it represented a domain of extreme expertise, and was worthy of everyone's respects.

"love drinking milk the most?!"

When everyone read these words, they were overcome with a strange expression. What type of disorderly and random name was this? Who would be so bored that they would name themselves this?

"This shouldn't be a pervert right? Hehehe..." Many people began to laugh.

Everyone continued to read on, and when they read the words 'Smashed the Starting Ground's passageway,' they immediately exploded.

"That can't be right. Doing such an infuriating thing, yet he was still rewarded a precious bone! Does the heavens even have logic anymore?"

"Who is this with nothing to do when they're full. Why destroy the Void God Realm's passageway? That's too brutal!"

All the regions went into uproar as everyone cursed endlessly.

The Void God Realm was boundless, but when a new record appeared, everyone would quickly pay attention because that certainly signifies a terrifying expert. That expert definitely excelled in a certain region, and achieved the extreme boundary!

"Too brutal. Who is this kid that infuriates humans and ghosts alike. This truly can't be forgiven."

"How bored does one have to be to go so far as to break a passageway. No wonder this became a new record, because no one has ever done it before!"

Everyone was incessantly angry. What they could not understand the most was that the Void God Realm actually rewarded him a precious bone.

"The symbol bones embedded on the passageways are rare treasures, and it's very possible that they might be the bones of Archaic Descendants. Within this world, they are extremely important."

"Even attacking the passageway could be rewarded with a precious bone. Then I'll try it as well!"

The pot exploded in every region as many people were jealous and angry.

During this day, the entire Void God Realm went into an uproar, and discussions regarding how to break the passageway arose. The weird name "love drinking milk the most" was mentioned everywhere.

"This being a record, I feel like it is because no one was brutal enough to do such a thing. No one attacked the passageway, and that's why he was able to directly establish this record.

That day, many people tried, and the sounds of dong dong arose everywhere. In the end, they all returned in low spirits after being defeated.

"It's no good, we're in a higher level area. These Heavenly Passage paradise's passageways are sturdier. I think I should go try in the Starting Ground."

“At the Starting Ground, the most power one could display is only at the Blood Transformation realm, so the record will be even harder to break.”

“Lower areas should be easier than the paradise right? I’m planning to take a walk. I heard the reward is a bone at the Archaic Descendant level.”

“What? That’s so rare. If it’s a rare emperor type, it’d be even more heaven opposing! Let’s go, I’ll take a look as well!”

Waves after waves undulated in the Void God Realm. With a single action from the little guy, every region went into a state of unrest.

At the Starting Ground, specks of light drizzled, and that piece of limestone had already recombined and recreated itself. Four pieces of precious bones reappeared on time as the passageway had been perfectly reconstructed.

A group of people were all there. Among them, hammer uncle, bird grandpa and coin elder were at the front. The three went up and attacked it one after the other until they were so tired that they spat out blood; however, it was all futile.

“Foolish brat, are you toying with us? You really used speed at the extreme boundary to break it?” Hammer uncle gasped for breath. He was a great expert at the Heavenly Passage realm, but he was unexpectedly inferior to a little brat. He almost died from exhaustion as he stood above the limestone.

“It’s true. I am faster than all of you!” insisted the little guy. He then passed on a few ‘secret methods,’ and then naively laughed as he told them that they had to keep it a secret.

An hour later, a group of people screamed wretchedly as they were sent flying by the light emitted by the limestone. Because they were all attacking it crazily, the beast bones began to shine and symbols began to interweave.

“Milk baby, you’re lying!”

“Brat, you truly are dishonest. Even if you beat me to death, I wouldn’t believe that you ran around this large limestone with the speed of an extreme boundary!”

The people were extremely angry.

The little guy was like a dead duck, and even if he was killed, he wouldn’t admit that he lied. Afterwards, he began to wander around the Starting Ground to familiarize himself with the surroundings. This place that showed signs of human habitation was already very vast, and in the distance was an endless and primitive forest.

He felt bursts of peculiar gazes as many people peeked at him with bad intentions, but he did not pay attention to them. In the Starting Ground, no matter how high one’s cultivation was, they could only display the power of the Blood Transformation realm. He did not have much to worry about.

“Child, be careful. Some people have ideas about beating you up for your precious bone.” Bird grandpa warned.

"Milk kid, if you can't take it, then just sell it to me; otherwise, you will certainly be in danger." Coin elder warned.

Of course, nicknames like bird grandpa, hammer uncle and coin elder were all forced onto them by the little guy, and it made them extremely angry. However, they could not do anything about it.

"It's alright. I won't provoke them." The little guy did not care.

Everyone was speechless. If you did not provoke them, then they wouldn't provoke you? They already had the idea of beating you.

"It's them who want to deal with you." Young lady Cai Luan warned. She felt that this child was too foolish and might end up in a disaster.

What this group of people did not think about was that both of these milk brat's eyes shone as he clenched his fists and incredibly excitedly asked, "Do they have good stuff on them?"

Everyone: "..."

Exactly who was robbing who? Everyone felt as if their minds were in disarray.

The young lady rolled her eyes, and she felt that her worries were wasted. This little money grubber was the same as that group of people since he was using his brain deviously as well.

These people who had vicious gazes in their eyes were not reckless, moreover, this 'love drinking milk the most' was a person who broke a record. They did not dare to act indiscriminately, and waited for their clan's experts to arrive before making a move.

The little guy originally did not have any intention of initiating trouble, and so he didn't take action. At the Starting Ground, he learned quite a bit, and in the end, he once again arrived in front of the stone tablet, and began to examine the past records.

"Fire Cloud Immortal, travelling through skyfire, achieving fire resistance. Starting Ground extreme boundary."

The little guy's expression congealed. This person must be very terrifying, however, after noticing the year this record was set, he was stunned; this was a record that happened tens of thousands of years ago.

He quickly continued searching with the intention of finding the recent records.

"Yao Yue, a word will make flowers bloom and dead trees come back to life. An extremely powerful life force that no one can surpass within the Blood Transformation realm."

He flipped through many records and, and still found that these still happened several thousand years ago.

With great difficulty, the little guy finally turned to the end and a name quickly jumped in front of his eyes, Shi Yi!

Like ancient Xiantian saints and Gods, Shi Yi, who similarly possessed natural born dual pupils, entered the Void God Realm as expected. There was a high possibility that he was in the higher levelled Heavenly Passage paradise.

Chapter 90 - Plundering

The little guy's eyes shined with a curious light as he carefully read. There were a few rows of words recorded on the stone tablet: Shi Yi, dual pupiled genius, killed nine beast kings in one battle and established a new record for killing kings at the Starting Ground.

This was an astonishing accomplishment. A beast king controlled an entire mountain range and had incredibly powerful strength. It was lofty and aloof, and when an ordinary person met one, they would typically run for their lives with absolutely no way of defending themselves.

Beast Kings were difficult to fight against even among peak level experts; otherwise, why would they dare call themselves kings?

Normally, it was very hard to encounter a beast king, yet Shi Yi actually encountered nine. He was attacked by all nine beast kings, furthermore, he killed them all; his accomplishment could definitely be considered extremely glorious.

This record was particularly special, and it held a significant meaning. This was the embodiment of true fighting strength, and it was also the fundamental aspect that people refined themselves to attain.

"Yi, you are looking at these records. Everyone who has their name recorded here are all incredible people. These are all people who wouldn't find it difficult to shake an entire region," hammer uncle scooched over and said.

"Of course, I'm recorded on there too." The little guy puffed up his chest with a proud look all over his face.

Hammer uncle had already forgotten this little fact. After hearing that, he instantly seemed as if he ate a dead mouse, becoming completely speechless.

"The record you established is far inferior to everyone else's. You were using some tricks to destroy the Void God Realm passageway. Others genuinely achieved this by fighting for their lives."

"Coin elder, what are you saying? You don't want to trade for the precious bone?" The little guy glanced at him.

"Trade! I was saying you're a naturally born supreme being. Come child, let's trade quickly." Coin uncle's grizzled bearded rose up as he was all smiles.

"Wait until I fully examined it." The little guy gave him a knock on the back of his head.

Coin elder's smiles suddenly congealed. Wait until you thoroughly examine it? That would take several tens of years! Would I even be alive when that day arrives? Moreover, I'm not called coin uncle you little brat!

Bird grandpa was also looking at the stone tablet and said, "You saw this record right? Shi Yi is truly not simple. It's rumored that he is a naturally born supreme being."

"Killing nine beast kings in one battle, this record would scare people to death." Young lady Cai Luan spat out with her tongue.

"Naturally born supreme being?" The little guy's expression was swaying a bit, and it was as if he had heard voices from the past. Certain scenes once again vaguely appeared in front of his eyes.

A pretty young lady held back tears within her eyes, and she continuously spoke towards the weak child on a bed. The child was extremely frail, and his two eyes dull and without expression. She was weeping as she said, "You are the true natural born supreme being, I am sister Mang..."

"The name Shi Yi had shaken this land for quite a long time ago, and there are only a few people who are unaware of his existence. This is a genuine peerless talent, a crowning power since the ancient era. How many people can compare themselves to him?" Hammer uncle nodded his head.

"Hammer uncle, find me ten beast kings. I'll immediately beat his record," the little guy said.

"What? Foolish child, you're overestimating yourself again!" Hammer uncle was immediately startled.

Bird grandpa shook his head. How could beast kings be easy to find within the Starting Ground? They were all lonesome beings. Nine assembling together and attacking Shi Yi was considered a rare instance, and could even be called a miracle. From some perspectives, that also demonstrated the supreme power of a dual pupiled person.

"Don't do something foolish and throw your life away. If you die in this place, you would require a few months time to get better in the real world, and the price is too great. The record established by that kind of person is not something we can break. It's destined to stay there for several thousand or even several tens of thousands of years," said coin elder.

"That kind of person? Is he really that heaven opposing?" The little guy always did things as he wished, and his voice did not contain the slightest degree of seriousness.

"Of course. I heard that he had already entered the higher level Heavenly Passage paradise and is currently looking for the young of a Pi Xiu, Taowu or other equally powerful supreme beings to battle!" coin elder said with a serious expression.

After hearing that, everyone's face congealed. In those higher level regions, there were all kinds of powerful descendants. There might even be children from pure-blooded vicious beasts.

All humans who dared to challenge these creatures were destined to have their names etched in history. Furthermore, they were almost certainly going to enter the Hundred Clan Battlefield to fight for power and gain benefits for their clan.

"You have to understand that he dares to challenge the young of a Pi Xiu or Yazi. How terrifying is his strength? It even makes this senior somewhat frightful!"

Everyone who watched was deeply moved. Some people were born deities or saints, and were destined to illuminate the earth; no one could prevent them from rising to the top.

"Then I'll just let him fight those Pi Xiu and Yazi beasts. When he's done, I'll just beat him?" The little guy did not seem to mind at all, and randomly blurted this out.

Everyone was still in the middle of lamenting, but after hearing these words, they felt like they had been whipped by a shoehorn. Why did this foolish kid break the mood every time he opened his mouth? Some people immediately became angry.

“Hey, Shi Yi did not make just one record. That last one was too dangerous. Take a look at this one, with the strength of the flesh alone and without activating any Bone Text, he climbed onto a mountain peak in one go.” Hammer uncle pointed to the stone, and as he read onward, he indeed found one more.

“So powerful, with one step, he immediately rushed into the sky and climbed onto a mountain peak. How terrifying is his explosive strength?” Young lady Cai Luan’s face was full of surprise as she felt this was inconceivable.

“This is too horrifying.. This kind of explosive force is too terrifying.” Bird grandpa cried out in surprise.

From here, it was clearly visible that Shi Yi’s battle power was unrivaled. The records he broke were extremely astonishing, and overwhelmed anyone who saw it.

“Hammer uncle, bird grandpa, coin elder, you guys go and search for the mountain and I’ll instantly break that record,” the little guy said.

“This child is truly hopeless.” Those people genuinely felt this kid was boastful and ridiculous.

Suddenly, a few people walked over and the man leading the way revealed a mouthful of snow white teeth as he said, “Little junior brother, let me speak with you.”

“Don’t do it. They’re trying to make trouble for you. They definitely have ideas about stealing away your precious bone!” the bird grandpa warned in a light voice.

Against their expectations, the little guy’s eyes immediately lit up with a thieving look after seeing this group of people. He delightedly agreed and he immediately walked over with a foolish expression.

Coin elder, hammer uncle and the others were dumbstruck.

“Little junior brother, I heard you destroyed a Void God Realm passageway and obtained a precious bone. Can you let me take a look at it?” The youthful man leading the group smiled and said.

“Okay!” The little guy was all smiles and immediately handed that precious bone over.

How is this kid so foolish? Hammer uncle and coin elder’s eyeballs almost popped out. He is almost too easy to deceive!

The people beside them immediately went into an uproar. If they had known that it was going to be that easy, why did they even prepare their crooked ideas. There was no need for them to contact their clan’s experts, and could have simply cheated it away from him.

This was too easy to obtain, and the group of people endlessly regretted that they had not taken advantage of that opportunity. They should have came over earlier, as this child was too simple-minded.

But the man did not pay any attention and did not stop at all. He took large strides forward and left. However, the people by his side turned around and sneered with ridicule in their eyes. Even they did not believe that it was going to be that easy.

"I say, I won't sell it. Did you people not hear?!" The little guy's voice became louder and his expression immediately became serious.

"Little junior, you can't talk like that. This thing is already in our hands, and you already agreed to it." The people across from him laughed with a 'what can you do to me' appearance.

"You wanted to steal it from me?" The little guy seemed extremely angry as he chased after them.

These people's expression immediately became cold, and there wasn't much to say. They directly took action and did not dare to be careless; after all, the little guy had established a record.

Of course, they were not scared either, because this so called record is rather disgraceful. In the past, no one had made an effort towards it; therefore, the little guy's record was merely an overstatement of his abilities.

Chi!

Pieces of symbols flew over like blossoming fireworks and enveloped the little guy within. These people began to make some murderous actions and wanted to eliminate him as soon as possible.

Hong!

However, the little guy was even faster, and shifted horizontally over ten meters with a single step. After that, his hands trembled, and two divine moons appeared. They collided together, fusing into a huge silver millstone that charged forward.

The symbols shattered, and the group of people were sent flying on the spot. The little guy charged past, and snatched back his precious bone.

Qiang, qiang...

Within the sky, a scarlet light shook the air, and its prestige was frightening. Eighteen streaks of scarlet rays of light flew past while emitting wuwu sounds. Strands of multicolored light circulated about, and its aura was extremely astonishing. It contained the aura of a great desolate vicious beast, and it terrified the people's souls.

"Precious Artifact!"

"It's actually a powerful treasure!"

Everyone cried out in alarm and they watched carefully. Those eighteen scarlet feathers were all over ten meters long, and they flew across like eighteen bloody spears with an astonishing demonic aura.

These were without a doubt the precious feathers of a vicious bird, and as they scattered about, they covered the entire sky. They were aiming to fatally wound the little guy, and left him with no routes of escape.

The people who were sent flying could only coldly laugh. They knew that powerful experts must have arrived from the various clans, as this was an extremely powerful and precious artifact that only important figures could obtain.

The little guy's eyes were extremely bright. Symbols interweaved within his hands as he charged forth to forcefully struggle with one of the scarlet feathers. A lump of glaring light suddenly exploded, and multicolored scarlet light filled the air as mysterious patterns covered the sky like lightning.

This was an extremely terrifying aura. All the spectators were sent flying, and many people released wretched screams.

"Such a powerful precious artifact. It certainly belongs to a very famous and large clan. Otherwise, how could an ordinary person obtain it?!"

Everyone revealed a serious expression. Some large clan wanted to take action and steal away that child's precious bone, making people very nervous and feel like this was worth watching.

The symbols between the little guy's hands became even denser, and began to ignite like flames as he collided against a second scarlet feather. This time, the sounds were even more world-shaking, and the shockwaves were even more intense

This scarlet feather gushed out with a scarlet radiance, and it was as if a volcano was erupting. Scarlet multicolored magma surged and filled the skies, making it so hot that it made people shiver with fear. These types of precious artifacts were indeed rare, and the possessed terrifying might.

If an ordinary person faced it, he or she would instantly turn into ashes. Moreover, the opponent had eighteen of these scarlet feathers attack. How would one fight against that? It was almost certainly an supreme expert making a move.

What shook people even more was that child the was actually still blocking and was currently forcefully struggling against the precious artifact. Kengqiang sounds fluctuated in every direction.

The people who previously stole away the little guy's precious bone was then sent flying, and the others who were sent flying previously all laughed at him. Their clan's experts had appeared, and no matter how powerful this child was, he could not overturn the heavens.

Suddenly, their ruthlessness and their indifference coldly froze on their faces. The little guy appeared and carried them away as meat shields to block the precious artifact.

Chi.

Scarlet color flashed past, and flames overflowed into the heavens. Four or five people were penetrated on the spot, and immediately turned into ashes before losing their lives.

The remaining few people were so scared that their souls almost left them; however, the little guy did not carry them as shields to block the scarlet feathers any more and immediately threw them off to the side.

Scarlet light flashed again, and eighteen divine feathers re-appeared, flying together like eighteen divine battle spears. Bloody scarlet multicolored light dyed the entire horizon.

Dang, dang...

Strands of electricity were emitted from the little guy's body, and they twisted around his arms. His flew towards the few strands of scarlet feathers that were aimed at him, and fiercely collided into them as he charged forward.

Ah...

Wretched screams sounded from behind him. The people thrown onto the ground by the little guy had all been penetrated by the scarlet feathers and became dust after they died.

The spectators were all terrified. This was for the sake of silencing them, a method employed by large clans to preserve their identity, and these clans erased everything.

The little guy's eyes chilled as he loudly shouted, "Open for me!"

Dense silver symbols shone between his arms, as he waved his hands, two enormous silver millstones appeared in front of him. It was as if two silver-colored mountain peaks were being grinded together, creating a terrifying sound.

Dang!

The scarlet feathers collided against it, and intensely trembled. The millstone did not break and continued to rotate, as if it wanted to crush the precious artifact.

Everyone took in a breath of cold air. This child's precious technique was astonishing, since it could unexpectedly exchange blows with such powerful scarlet feathers; it was incredibly horrifying.

Qiang, qiang...

Sparks splashed in every direction as the silver millstone exchanged blows with the scarlet feather. Each time they intensely collided, shockwaves as terrifying as a violent ocean tsunamis would be released.

"I just remembered, I once saw this precious clan artifact in the higher level Heavenly Passage Paradise. It's Scarlet Cloud prince's weapon." Suddenly, someone began to talk.

Clearly, the one speaking came down from the higher level Heavenly Passage Paradise and returned to the Starting Ground. Otherwise, it was impossible for him to know.

"What? That's impossible. Scarlet Cloud prince is a very famous young expert within the Void God Realm. Did he actually personally come?" Many people alarmingly cried out.

It could clearly be seen how terrifying the Scarlet Cloud prince was, since it made so many people restrain themselves out of fear.

"This precious artifact has an enormously powerful origin, and it is very possible that the feathers belonged to an Archaic Descendant. It could be called a clan suppressing treasure that has its own life force, and thus could appear in the Void God Realm." Someone spoke out.

The little guy did not care about this at all. This was the Starting Ground. No matter who came, their powers would be suppressed to the Blood Transformation realm so he had nothing to fear.

Hong!

The silver millstone greatly expanded in size as if it was going to cover the entire sky and block the scarlet feathers outside. It was difficult for them to descend, completely preventing them from harming him.

With a large dong sound, the little guy stamped both his feet on the ground, and then immediately charged out over 100 meters. He appeared in front of a man in the blink of an eye and said, "By hiding here, did you really think I wouldn't be able to find you?!"

Peng!

He slammed forward with his palm, creating a thunderous sound. His extreme boundary flesh strength alone was already world shocking. How powerful would it be if he added the strength of symbols to it? His palm descended, and instantly shattered this youth's symbols.

Pu!

This person began to spurt out large mouthfuls of blood as he flew out horizontally. Half the bones within his body made pi pi pa pa sounds as they all broke and deformed from within, making his body look mushy.

"So powerful, he sent the scarlet feather's owner flying with a single palm!"

"Even such a powerful precious artifact could not resist it!"

"Yi, that's not the Scarlet Cloud prince. It's his younger brother, I saw him once before."

In the instant that Chi Feng dropped onto the ground, the eighteen divine feathers lost their luster and quickly shrunk as they floated towards the ground.

The little guy rushed over and collected all of them within his hands. They suddenly transformed into a blood colored fan, which was the true form of the precious artifact. That youth just then was incapable of using it as a whole; therefore, he split it up and used them separately.

"Stop!" Someone shouted loudly.

Not far away, a group of people appeared, and these were all middle-aged individuals. They possessed the aura of a prestigious clan, and with a single look, one could tell they were top level experts.

All the spectators were shocked. Why was such a group here? With a single look, one could tell they were important figures that came from a large clan. Could it be that the bone within that child's hands was that extraordinary?

"That precious bone is certainly extremely valuable. After all, it is used to build the Void God Realm's passageway!"

"That's right. Precisely because of that, it was able to startle such huge clans!"

The people quickly guessed their nature.

"Release your hand and return that precious feather!" that group of people shouted. As the leader opened and closed his eyes, symbols circulated, and it was incredibly terrifying.

“You guys think I’ll let go if you tell me to? Crawl onto your stomach, behave and accept being robbed!” said the little guy fearlessly. At the Starting Ground, even if you were a clan leader or a king, you could still only display the cultivation at the Blood Transformation realm.

Weng!

He took out a scarlet feather and with a blow of the wind, it immediately stretched to ten zhang in length, directly sweeping past.

Peng!

The few people who were at the front had extremely high statuses, yet they had to bear the brunt of the force. Two of them were immediately knocked flying, and the others backed up a few steps.

With a shua sound, the little guy used the scarlet feather again and swatted two people onto the ground. Soon after, he rapidly rushed over, and stepped on their bodies.

Everyone was startled as their eyes straightened up. These were possibly very important figures of an enormous clan, yet they were actually overturned so easily. This would inevitably become explosive news that would shake every region.