Perfect WD 91

Chapter 91 - Most Robbed

Hong!

The ground trembled, and the two people beneath Shi Hao's feet tried to struggle free. As their arms struggled, the group cracked open, and the mountain rocks were split open. It was as if two enormous ancient beasts went mad as they wanted to stand up by using their terrifying divine strength.

Two peng peng sounds were produced as the little guy stamped their backs twice. The two were suppressed on the spot as blood dripped out from the corners of their mouths. They laid softly on the ground, and were unable to budge an inch.

Every direction was absolutely silent. There was no need to go and confirm their identity, as one could tell from the attitudes they displayed upon arriving here that they were important figures. They were most likely the elders of an enormous clan.

However, they were now stomped under the soles of the little guy's two feet. This was truly too astonishing. That foolish looking kid was actually that powerful?!

"So astonishing, people who are able to break records would naturally have an area they excel over others. Even a child cannot be measured through common sense!" The group of people gasped in surprise.

Especially hammer uncle, bird grandpa and coin uncle. Their eyeballs almost popped. That naughty child who was was just bickering with them was actually that powerful? They truly made a error in judgement.

Those people always felt the way this child did things was unreliable, since he often often did things that made them speechless. They had been worried about him just now, and were afraid that others would steal away his symbol bone. The be alive is to have worries, and now it seemed that it wasn't like that at all. This youngster so powerful, no wonder he simply revealed a thieving look in his eyes ; wasn't that just paying respects to similar professions? He clearly was looking waiting and hoping for them to fall into his trap, that really wasn't kind and honest!

"Little child, please let go of those two."

The people across from him had ugly faces. How splendid of an enormous clan were they? However, their two clan elders were unexpectedly flipped onto the ground by a little brat and stamped underneath his feet. If news of this got out, what face would they still have left?

The only fortunate thing was in the Void God Realm, they hid their identities and appearances. Otherwise, they would inevitably become a big laughingstock within the large clans.

"Won't release." Little Shi Hao's words were straightforward and only contained these two words.

The people across from him had terrified gazes as they all coldly watched him. He was only a child, yet he dared to challenged the power and might of such an enormous clan? He should be oppressed.

"Child, just let go. I'll tell them to apologize to you." A middle-aged man said with a steady tone.

"Not only do they want to take my precious bone, they also wanted to kill me. You think just a final light speech is enough?" The little guy was very calm.

The two people underneath the little guy's feet were weaker than the three people across from him from a cultivation's perspective. Those people were all simultaneously struck together, but only these two were flipped over.

Even so, these two's identities and positions were extremely high, and they possessed might that overflowed into the heavens. Their powers were second only to those three middle-aged man. When they were normally angered, great tribes with a population of over ten million would fall, yet they were now under the feet of a little brat.

"What do you want to do?" The middle-aged man across asked. His eyes blinked and symbols circulated. The sun and moon seemed to emerge and submerge within his eyes as his extremely terrifying aura trembled people's souls.

"I want compensation. Exchange it with your clan's main precious technique." The little guy opened his mouth like a lion.

Everyone went into an uproar. For any large clan, their most treasured possession would certainly be their clan's main precious technique. It was the reason for their existence, as well as how they rose to the top.

In reality, precious techniques were extremely rare. Even for a clan containing tens of millions or hundreds of millions of people, they would only have one powerful precious technique accompanied by a few other smaller abilities.

The little guy demanded their clan's main precious technique as soon as he opened his mouth, and this naturally made every single person within that group depressed. How could they possibly agree? Every one of them had an extremely gloomy look, and their expressions were incredibly ice-cold.

"Ai, looks like you two aren't much. I was under the impression that I caught some big fish." The little guy sighed. Then he crouched down to look at the two beneath his feet with a begrudging look.

This kind of expression, this kind of language made everyone look at each other without knowing whether to laugh or cry. The two big shots beneath his feet almost exploded their lungs in rage while feeling extremely humiliated.

Following that, the little guy made some swift and skilled movements as he searched and groped about these two people's bodies to start stealing anything they had.

These movements made all the onlookers dumbstruck. How could he be so skilled? Exactly who was the victim's family, and who was the victim? Why was it that no matter how one looked at it, it was the child who was doing the plundering?

"You..." Those two people began to tremble. How high were their statuses? No one dared to disrespect them on normal occasions, but now they were being exploited and robbed.

Pu!

One of the two spat out a mouthful of blood and passed out.

"You guys are so poor. How come you guys didn't even bring your precious artifacts out? Even this coin uncle brought a few," the little guy muttered.

Everyone in the distance felt dizzy. Precious artifacts that could take shape within the Void God Realm were all extraordinary. Who would just randomly bring them out? What would they do if they accidentally lost it?

If someone lost their precious artifact in the Void God Realm, it was equivalent to losing the soul essence of their artifact in reality, and its power would rapidly deteriorate until it eventually became nothing.

In the distance, the coin uncle's face darkened. Why was he compared to spirit coins? Could it be that within that child's eyes, he was equivalent to that that shiny lump?

"Child, stop overdoing it!" The leading middle-aged man opened his mouth. His essence appeared above his head, transformed into a flower and filled the sky. It was curled up in terrifying lightning that was accompanied by the rumbling of thunder.

The other two also had ice cold gazes, and symbols began to appear around their bodies. Even the entire skies were trembling, as if two supreme being level Archaic Descendants were standing there.

As for the clan disciples behind those three, they had been incapable of enduring for a long time and wanted to take action long ago. They wanted to seize this hateful child as soon as possible.

"You think I'm scared of you guys? If you don't give me a precious technique, don't even think of leaving with these two," the little guy said.

"Seize him!" The leading middle-aged man opened his mouth and spat out a mouthful of blue light that looked like flames and electricity. The sound of crackling was everywhere as it suppressed everything. He was moving toward the little guy in order to counteract the power of the precious scarlet fan within his hands.

However, what made everyone leap in fear was that the child immediately shrunk those eighteen divine feathers into the size of a palm and placed it within his bosom. Then, he picked up those two people and waved them like weapons in order to kill everyone.

"Careful!" The people were afraid of harming their own people.

This despicable child was terrible, and he lifted up those two great figures and began to rotate them like a pinwheel. It gave birth to a powerful wind, and as they flew randomly and unpredictably, the actions were incredibly smooth.

"It's so infuriating!"

Ah pu!

The other person also spat out a mouthful of blood and passed out. Their eyes could not see, and their hearts no longer felt troubled; they allowed the little guy to toss them from side to side, transforming them into weapons.

"Don't care for too much. If we really hurt them, then let them self-cultivate for a few months in the real world," said the leader of the three middle-aged men as they all exploded with their terrifying auras.

"Kill!"

A group of people rushed forth with their precious techniques radiating and symbols interweaving, submerging this entire place in an ocean of multicolored light.

Pu!

The important figure in the little guy's left hand had his arm snapped by a strand of lightning, and fresh blood poured out. This woke him up, and made him repeatedly bellow out in rage.

"Clan elder, we're not doing it on purpose. I beg for forgiveness." The group of people were terrified, and felt as if their hands and feet were stuck together..

The little guy did not care, and continued to murderously sweep forward. The body of those two were extremely tough and durable, and they made clattering noises as they smashed into the group of people. Broken limbs flew about as fresh blood was spilt everywhere.

As long as there was battle and one fought like one's life depended on it, there would inevitably be a bloody event. Very quickly, a pile of people leaned on the round and became the little guy's spoils of war. He tossed together those motionless limbs into a pile together.

As for the two people within his hands, only half of their bodies remained as they screamed wretchedly non-stop. If this went on, they would surely lose their lives. Finally, they were also tossed into the pile of people.

It was like a pile of corpses. Although everyone was still alive, their blood flowed out non-stop, converging into a little river. This scene was a little terrifying, and the people couldn't help but vomit.

Fortunately, this was the Void God Realm so if they cultivated enough in the future, they would still be able to heal; otherwise, this kind of murder spree would be too terrifying. If all the experts of this huge clan were crippled, the losses would be astonishing.

"Damn this Starting Ground that limits abilities to the Blood Transformation realm." A large character was extremely angry and his heart was extremely shocked. The child across from him was also at the Blood Transformation realm and fought their group alone. What kind of power was that? If news of this spread out, perhaps no one would believe it.

However, many people at the scene saw it personally, so this reality was unquestionable. Everyone was flabbergasted since they had actually made a mistake. This foolish brat was too terrifying, and should not be provoked.

Short after, only three large characters remained on the opposite side while being bloodstained and battered with bruises.

What kind of people were they? With a shout, they could cause a disturbance within the weather, and tremble all four directions. Today, they could not stop a child at the Starting Ground. If this news of this got out, they would be laughed in ridicule.

Everyone was overwhelmed with shock, because this proved that if everyone was at the Blood Transformation realm, no one from the large clans were a suitable opponent for this child. What did this signify? A new star was going to rise to the top, and another heavenly gifted genius had appeared.

"Little child, you're so excessive and harmed countless people from our clan. Do you still want to keep going?" A middle-aged man was helpless. Could it be that he wanted to seek the help of the clan and have his entire clan come to stop this child?

"There's over a hundred people lying on the floor here, and only you three remain. Just come and crawl over here!" The little guy exposed a mouthful of sparkling white little teeth as he simply appeared like a little demon within all of these people's eyes.

With a wenglong sound, it didn't matter if their symbols flowed into the heavens, or how terrifying their auras became, they were still in the Blood Transformation realm. As the little guy weaved and attacked left and right, his power was unrivaled.

Peng!

He swatted out with his palm, and flowing light flew out and penetrated the back of a middle-aged man. His front and back were both shining as his fresh blood surged out, falling right into the pile of people.

Afterwards, he fiercely charged forward. With a kick, he smashed the symbols covering another person, and swept across his two feet. With a kacha sound ringing out, the legs were snapped apart. With a muffled heng sound, they landed atop the pile of people.

The last person wanted to escape and ran into the distance. The little guy waved the scarlet feather in his hand, and a divine feather rushed out and expanded until it was over ten zhang long. With a pu sound, it immediately turned one of that person's legs into ashes, causing him to fall headfirst onto the ground.

In the blink of an eye, all the people within this huge clan were seized and became captives.

"Yi, something's wrong. There's one missing." The little guy controlled a scarlet feather, and with chi chi sounds, it overturned a youngster who hid in the distance. He spat of a mouthful of fresh blood and was also captured.

"Many thanks to you. What do you go by? I heard that you were the Scarlet Cloud Prince's younger brother. Only you gave me a precious artifact, the others are too poor," the little guy said.

Ah pu!

This young man spat out a mouthful of blood. While being injured and angry, he passed out.

Everyone was dumbstruck at the magnificent sight ahead. That was a mountain of flesh that was formed from the bodies of over one hundred experts. All the troops within a huge clan had turned into captives.

The little guy walked forward, and his large eyes emitted light. He spoke a sentence that made everyone feel grief and indignation. "A pile of spoils of war are better than two people right? Among you, who will send out the message that these people can be exchanged for your clan's main precious technique?"

"Then it's you. Go to your clan and report that I love precious artifacts and precious techniques. I'll gladly sit down and chat with them." The little guy pointed to a young male and told him to deliver the news.

Pu ah!

A group of people all spat out blood as they became extremely angered.

The little guy sat on top of a large limestone and held his lower jaw while he stared at them, making sure that they couldn't escape. His pair of large eyes emitted a thieving expression as if he was looking at a pile of treasures with the appearance of a little money grubber.

In the distance, the spectators were all sweating profusely, and didn't know what to say since this child was truly outrageous. Just previously, many people thought that he was crazy and didn't understand what was going now. Now, they all realized and rolled their eyes; this little devil of a swindler just wanted to rob everyone!

The little guy examined the scarlet feathered fan within his hands as he fondled it admiringly. He figured that this treasure was extremely rare, and it might actually be the feather of an Archaic Descendant.

"Since I obtain the scarlet feather, the rest of your clan's precious artifacts shouldn't be half trash right?" the little guy asked.

The pile of people agonized as they grunted indifferently with no intention of responding.

Hong!

Suddenly, the little guy attacked, and the scarlet feather within his hand unfolded. With a casual wave, rays of lightning flashed, and scarlet flames overflowed the heavens; everyone east of him were completely submerged.

"So powerful, this is a valuable treasure. If I could obtain the original scarlet feather in the real world, then that would be even better." The little guy's eyes was full of little stars.

"What are you doing?"

"Milk baby, we did not provoke you. Why did you attack us?"

From the east, that group of people furiously bellowed, and they were all loudly shouting. Thunder and lightning sounds rang out, and the scarlet flames overflowed the heavens as they received the brunt of the terrifying attack.

This precious artifact was extremely powerful. It held the might of heaven, and it was difficult to defend against.

"Heng, don't think just because you guy didn't do anything, I wouldn't know. You guys were staring at me before, and if it weren't for these people acting first, you guys would have taken actions too," the little guy said. He controlled the precious fan, and scarlet light flickered, burning these people until they suffered heavy injuries. However, they were not turned into ashes, so all of their lives were still intact. Several people were particularly strong as wanted to flee, but the little guy constantly waved the precious fan within his hands. Its might truly overflowed the heavens, and together with his precious technique, symbols flickered and divine sounds rumbled as if the heavens were opening.

Finally, this group of people were suppressed as well, and another 'human mountain' appeared.

Hong!

The little guy acted again and waved the precious fan towards another direction. Howls bursted out, and a bloody mist rose and thunder rumbled. Another place was submerged in the scarlet flame.

"You...what are you doing?" some people angrily cried out.

"Robbing!" The little guy answered.

"Impudence, do you know who you're provoking? Attacking us without reason, even if you died ten times, it won't be enough." This group of people were very angry.

"Didn't you guys have your eyes on me and wanted to steal my precious bone too? Because you endangered my life, I have decided to rob you guys now," the little guy said.

A huge battle exploded. Although this group of people were strong, they were only at the Blood Transformation realm within the Starting Ground, so they truly could not resist the little guy. Even their numbers advantage was useless, since the precious fan in his hand was too powerful.

In the end, everyone from every direction lost. They all came from great clans, but now they were turned into four human mountains. This made all the spectators go foolish.

"Heavens, huge news, explosive news! A child defeated four large clans!"

When the people came to their senses, they all cried out in alarm.

The little guy's eyes were very bright as he said, "Redeem the people here for your clan's precious technique or precious artifact. I am a very reasonable person. As long as the precious technique is good enough or the precious artifact is magnificent enough, I'll let you guys go."

Everyone was fearful of this situation. This child's appetite was truly huge. Was he going to rule the Starting Ground and torment these four large clans?

"Hammer uncle, bird grandpa, coin uncle, you people look for that mountain. I'll head out soon enough to climb to the peak of that mountain to break that record." The little guy yelled towards a few people.

When these people heard these words, all of the hair on their bodies shivered and stood up. This little brat was truly no ordinary person. He beat up the all the experts of these four huge clans by himself and he was still not done. What was he still going to do?

At this moment, a stone tablet emerged, and a row of words appeared on the surface as it flashed with an incredibly splendid and glaring light.

"This... The heavens are illogical again. He established another record!"

"Most Robbed!"

Everyone was dumbstruck and then their lids exploded as these words appeared on the tablet. The little guy robbed 563 people in the shortest amount of time, and established a record for most people robbed in the Starting Ground.

The group of people felt dizzy. This is okay too? This wasn't splendid at all!

The stone tablet flickered, and reminded the little guy to add some words. He brushed and dotted, writing down eight big words: Heaven Warping Martial God. Just, open, and honorable.

Meanwhile, everyone saw the emergence of this new record within the Void God Realm and went into an uproar.

"Is there a mistake? Why is it this child again!?"

"What kind of record is this? Most robbed, Heaven Warping Martial God. Just, open, and honorable? Am I going insane?!"

"Where did this brat come from, where even robbing is honorable? What kind of heaven angering thing did he do in the end?"

The entire world clamored as many people were puzzled. Some cursed, and others searched for information.

"A person robbed over five hundred people and wanted to extort four large clans? Heaven angering as expected!"

"Where did this brat pop up from? Does he want to oppose the heavens?!"

The entire Void God Realm went into an uproar as a huge controversy stirred. Even those people at the Heavenly Passage paradise wanted to go take a look around the Starting Ground.

What kind of devious brat was this? How come he always establishes some disgraceful records?

Chapter 92 - Successful Extortion

The Starting Ground was incredibly lively as people came and went. That large limestone with symbol bones embedded on it flashed with multicolored light from time to time, and golden passageways were created as groups of people came out.

"Where is that brat. Let's see if he truly possesses the remarkable abilities to establish these records within such short amount of time.

"This child is truly making the heavens angry, but I am looking forward to seeing just how he'll extort those four huge clans, *hehe*."

The golden passageway was bright and resplendent as groups of cultivators walked out. These were all experts who came from the higher levels of the Heavenly Passage Paradise, and after hearing about the situation from the stone tablet of the Void God Realm, they decided to join in on the fun.

"Martial brother, I haven't seen you for a while. Where have you been cultivating recently?"

"I've been cultivating within the Heavenly Passage. Today, I'm ten times stronger than I was in the past. The friends from Blue Water Path have already died, and only you, me and a few others are left. Let's meet up in a short while."

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At the Starting Ground on top of that large limestone, the golden passageways appeared from time to time as people both young and old came out. There were also toothless and bald old people who couldn't help but sigh at the sight of each other.

It was clearly visible how much attention the Starting Ground attracted. It was ten times as lively today as it usually was.

The outside world was put into turmoil, but the little guy was sitting on a huge rock while holding his chin. His eyes were not even blinking, and he looked incredibly altruistic. He stared at his own spoils of war with a passionate expression as he muttered, "This pile on the east can be exchanged for a precious artifact. The pile in the south must be exchanged for a precious technique. The pile to the north..."

Each 'pile' was made up of over a hundred experts, and some of them were incredible characters and experts whose identities were extremely high. However, they were now piled up like cabbages, and were evaluated as a 'pile'.

No one knew whether to laugh or cry. This devilish brat was quite a marvel. How could the experts of the four clans take this? Their lungs must be practically exploding by now.

This was reality. There were five hundred and sixty three experts from the four large clans that appeared, and were now stacked up into four piles of people. They all suffered heavy injuries, and were unable to move freely.

Their prices were currently being evaluated as a 'pile' by a child, and this made these people so angry that their noses were almost crooked. Are the heavens still logical? They were actually organized into such a wretched state.

Within these four piles of people, there were several highly revered characters who normally would be able to 'call the wind and summon the rain'[1], control many troops, and disdainfully look down towards the world. However, they were now similarly put into a 'pile,' and met such a crime. That kind of stifling feeling of being wronged was almost choking them to death.

"So disgraceful!" An old man panted heavily and was angry to the point that his liver was in pain. He stared at that devilish brat sitting on the huge rock while holding his chin while evaluating his 'property'.

"Hu..." A person was panting while severely clenching his teeth. In the real world, every time he walked out, he would be greeted by many people. However currently, his body was shuddering slightly.

"What's wrong with you two? You have to persevere, because I'm counting on you guys to exchange for precious artifacts and precious techniques. You have to keep going." The little guy was a little worried that they might die.

However, the kind of worry that appeared on his little face truly made these pile of people want to jump up and strangle him to death. It was truly infuriating.

"This child is truly weird!"

Those few very old elders who came earlier to join in on the fun could only show this kind of sorrow.

Many people were unconvinced that this brat could break two records within a single day, and was so dishonorable and disingenuous. They could not help but take action towards him.

Peng!

However, the little guy turned towards these people, and symbols filled the skies instantly as light danced about. After several battles, large areas on the ground were covered with more fallen bodies.

"They don't look like big fish. Forget it, I won't make another pile. I'll put you people separately into these four piles to slightly increase the value. If their clans come, you people follow them." The little guy muttered to himself.

These people wanted to cry, yet they couldn't because they did not actually even have enough value to become another pile. They could only help raise the price slightly. This damned child was too cruel. How could he speak in such a mean fashion?

Naturally, there were experts at the scene, but they did not rashly take action. All of their expressions were indifferent as they calmly watched.

Hong!

Suddenly, it sounded as if the flood after a dam burst rushed out, and four symbol bones appeared. They interweaved densely into mysterious patterns, and transformed into a barrier of blue light as they locked the little guy within.

People from the four great clans had arrived, and no one was sure which of the clans these individuals came from. With such might and ferociousness from a single move, they surprisingly revealed four strange bones. They arranged a formation, and sealed the little guy within.

"Such a large spirit. These four precious bones are very extraordinary and mysterious, and all of a sudden several of them activated. A normal family would not be able to inherit this," a toothless elder said.

It seemed like he saw something else and quickly added, "Yi, something's wrong, this isn't the real spiritual image of a precious artifact, but a fake one. Looks like after losing the scarlet fan, they are scared to lose this clan artifact within the Void God Realm too, so they became more cautious. This treasure can only be used once."

The little guy's eyes were deep and his expression was incredibly serious. He did not dare to act carelessly. With a *shua* sound, the precious scarlet fan within his han circulated with a hazy red light like the circulating atmosphere of primal chaos, emitting a terrifying shockwave.

"Hand over the precious fan and release the people; otherwise, you'll be suppressed to death here!"

Hazy blue splendor was spread out, sealing off the entirety of the surrounding heaven and earth. The four precious bones were fixed within the empty space, and four experts were in every corner, ready to take action at any moment.

"Exchange them for precious artifacts. These four bones are very good, but they're fake images. I want the real ones!" The little guy opened his mouth.

"Such a strong tone. Kill him for me!" a person shouted.

These four were all middle-aged men. They were strong and vigorous, and were at the prime of the lives. With an activation from their symbols, the world surged with a thunderlike aura. Blue colored lightning hacked and danced about before transforming into ocean waves as they charged towards the little guy.

The rumbling sounds were ear-splitting like the gallop of countless soldiers on their horses.

The little guy brandished the precious fan within his hands, and scarlet light surged and roared with a power force like the ocean. The entire world seemed to have transformed into scarlet red.

The two sides met and exploded with scarlet and blue divine light.

Many people could not stay on their feet despite being so far away. They were also battered by the impact as they spat out mouthfuls of blood, and were swept away.

Everyone was overwhelmed with shock as they rapidly retreated. This kind of terrifying attack formed a violent storm, and as the scarlet light collided with the blue radiance, they combined into an ocean of divine strength.

This was a collision between precious artifacts, and the attack and defense between these two valuable treasures were even more intense. It was as if two Archaic Descendents had resurrected, and were explosively fighting a world-shocking battle here.

This battle was extremely intense, and drew spectating gazes from every direction. Everyone held their breaths and did not dare to speak to much as they all nervously watched.

"Save them!"

Someone gave the command since they temporarily trapped the little guy. They dispatched a troop of men and horses to rescue those experts who had been taken prisoner.

"Break for me!" The little guy shouted. The splendor in his palm shone, and a pure white precious bone appeared. This was precisely the bone that was dug from the large limestone within the Void God Realm passageway.

He had studied it for a long time, and pretty much knew what this bone was used for. If several of them were combined together, they could turn into the Void God Realm's passageway. If a single one was activated, it could be used for spatial interference.

Sure enough, at this moment, the large arranged symbol formation immediately became unstable, and that hazy blue light started to collapse and explode.

The little guy fiercely swept the precious scarlet fan in his right hand, and the vast and endless scarlet light surged out like magma. The ancient formation that had a collapsed corner immediately disintegrated in the face of this terrifying strike.

He broke free and gained an edge over those people. He waved the precious fan with all of his might, trapping those four experts with no path to heaven and no gate to earth. With a *chi* sound, scarlet multicolored light flashed past, and one person's arm was burnt into ashes.

"This clan lost big! This precious scarlet fan is a priceless treasure, and it's most certainly a supreme treasure left behind by an Archaic Descendent! No wonder they got anxious and used such a powerful formation to trap him in order to seize it back quickly."

"Wu, that sparkling white bone in that child's hand is also extremely astonishing and is worthy to be called a precious object that built the Void God Realm's passageway." Many people paid attention to that bone.

The people now knew why the four large clans mustered up such a huge force with the intention of snatching away this bone. Turns out it was an extremely rare and precious treasure that contained endless benefits.

"These are my spoils of war. You guys have to exchange something for it." The little guy took action again and waved his fan. The people who previously went to rescue their comrades suffered heavy injuries and fell to the ground as a scarlet light flashed past.

"Kill!"

Those four experts grouped up again to activate the sealing formation. The four pieces of precious bones shone again as they oppressively killed towards him.

This time, they were purely aiming to kill, and not to trap him within. Even if the little guy wanted to use that symbol bone to disturb space, it would be useless. However, he was not scared. Within this area, no one could exert power above the Blood Transformation Realm, and so he did not need to fear anyone.

Hong!

Booming sounds echoed through the heaven and earth as the silver-colored millstones revolved. The red-colored precious fan waved about, and he charged forward to forcefully repel the four experts.

Ultimately, he received their attack; however, his physical body was completely unaffected. His symbols flickered without extinguishing, but the opposing party was different. As if they were struck by a thunderbolt, and they flew across the air.

"He resisted the attack of our precious artifact? What kind of magical power did he use to protect his body? Too formidable. Otherwise, his physical body would have to be comparable to that of a Suan Ni or Taotie's young," everyone cried out in alarm.

Both sides suffered an attack from a precious artifact, yet the results were completely different. The little guy was completely unharmed, while two of the four individuals immediately exploded. They turned into a bloody light, and immediately vanished.

Furthermore, those two also suffered some injuries. One of them lost the ability to move, and the other carried the four pieces of precious bones while relying on the support of the ancient formation to quickly fly away and escape.

With the termination of the battle, the human mountains increased by roughly ten people again. Apart from this, there weren't many differences, and the little guy was safe and sound.

"This child is so powerful!"

Everyone drew in a cold breath. This was a true accomplishment, and wasn't an overstatement in the slightest.

Afterwards, the four great clans frequently sent out people to attack, but they were all defeated. At this Starting Ground, no one was an opponent for the little guy within the Blood Transformation realm.

Everyone's expressions had changed. If they felt that the little guy was not that amazing at first and established disgraceful records only by relying on tricks, then now, their notions were thoroughly converted. This was definitely a heavenly warped and gifted child, as from the start of the battles until now, he had revealed an unparalleled elegance within the Blood Transformation Realm.

That day, experts challenged the little guy non-stop. Not only did the four great clans arrive, even truly formidable experts who had surpassed the Heavenly Passage realm came to battle with the little guy out of curiously and inconceivability..

In the end, they were all defeated without any problems. There were even some famous seniors as well as clan lords. Even though they did not reveal their identities, quite a few people could still see through their presence and might, and determined that they were definitely powerful figures.

"Too formidable!"

Everyone was fearful and incomparably shocked. They felt like they were personally witnessing the rise of a genius.

The little guy messed with the four great clans, and defeated all of their experts. In the end, he even issued an announcement that if no one came to redeem these people, he would kill them all.

The four great lords could not bear it anymore. If these people were killed, there would be no one left to guard the upper territory layers of the Heavenly Passage Paradise. When the time came, they would lose those territories and suffer enormous damages.

In the end, they did not turn over any precious techniques, nor did they hand over any precious artifacts. The four great clans each respectively brought out a jade jar that contained the true blood of vicious beasts.

Although the four jade jars appeared to be rather small, they were quite heavy when carried. There was extremely rare and precious blood of various colors within them that seemed to be the priceless blood of Archaic descendants.

All of them became stupefied. This child's extortion actually succeeded? The fact that he made four great clans lower their heads made people incredibly envy and admire him!

Many people were contemplating whether or not they should imitate this effect. In the end, they all shook their heads because who could be as heaven defying as this child? He faced off against four clan experts by himself, and they were all defeated one after another; these accomplishments were like that of a fairytale!

"Did he truly succeed in extortion just like that?"

"This is something that you don't understand. These large clans all have their own Heavenly Passage Paradise territories within the Void God Realm. Do you know how those four jars of precious blood came about? They were all obtained from their hunts within the paradise. If these several hundred men all died, these precious areas would be unprotected for several months, and they would lose ownership!"

The four clan's men dejectedly left. After coming here after mustering up such large forces, losing in the end made them feel completely miserable .To be suppressed like this by someone, and having to exchange precious blood as ransom really made them choke with resentment.

The little guy waved his hands from behind, and somewhat reluctantly said, "Wait for me. When I leave the Starting Ground and arrive in the upper level domains of the Heavenly Passage area, I will find you guys to talk about former times."

Quite a few people began to stumble about, and almost collapsed onto the ground.

There were also some who turned around. They stared with icy cold gazes, and gritted their teeth while saying, "We'll wait for you!"

The little guy placed the four jars of precious blood within his bosom, and felt extremely elated. He had already figured out the wonderful effects of the precious blood, and if he used it for its medicinal purposes, he could fortify his spirit power. Upon returning to the real world, he would have a greatly improved spirit, and would be nourished one step further.

"Sha, that baby successfully extorted the four great clans, you're joking right?"

"Those four clans really are like stubble. They all unexpectedly suffered such a defeat at the Starting Ground. No one was able to defeat that child?"

"This child really is quite incredible, making those four clans yield!"

The news began to proliferate, and all for directions greatly trembled. In the higher levels of the Heavenly Passage Paradise, quite a few experts were shocked, since they felt that this was utterly inconceivable.

Within the Starting Ground, the people had not completely dispersed yet.

"Hammer Uncle, Bird Grandpa, Coin Uncle, have you guys found that mountain yet? I need to go and break that record," the little guy opened his mouth and said.

"Sha, this baby wants to break a record. What's going on?" The experts who had not left yet were all astonished, and did not dare show contempt towards this child. After the little guy successfully extorted and defeated the four clans, he was now regarded as an important figure, and his words suddenly gained weight.

"Found it, it's roughly a li out. Shi Yi left a terrifying record there that no one had been able to overcome to this day," replied Coin Uncle.

"What? Shi Yi's record?!" This area immediately 'shattered like a pot'.

The two characters 'Shi Yi' were like a magic chant that made people's blood boil. He was a mysterious child that was simply impossible surpass. Wherever he walked, many legends would be left behind.

Whether is was within the actual Stone Country or the Void God Realm, Shi Yi's name was as incredibly splendid as the heavenly sun. If someone mentioned his name, everyone's hearts would trembled.

"Ever since he was born, he had never been defeated. His accomplishments were glorious, and it was as if a God descended upon this world!"

"Within this generation, there aren't many people who are on par with him. He far surpasses anyone his age, and is truly too strong."

Many people sighed regretfully. The name itself represented many extreme boundaries that not many people could surpass. Although he was young, he could still walk down the path of arrogance.

"He possessed dual pupils as soon as he was born. This is the the defining feature of ancient saints and Gods that are destined to rule the world. To be born in the same generation as him is a misfortune of many.

"Wu, during these few years, some secret news were released about him having an unparalleled Supreme Being Bone!"

"What?!" Everyone was shocked.

"If he is that divinely talented, then he is destined to be unrivaled, and no one can match him at all." Many elders who were almost toothless sighed with regret.

"Right, this child wants to break Shi Yi's record?" Everyone suddenly recalled and exposed their amazed expression.

"It can't be. During these two years, who would still overestimate themselves? Many geniuses were reluctant to accept it and went to break his record, but they all returned with nothing but failure and defeat. All of their confidence had taken a severe blow."

Everyone was shocked, and they all revealed a strange expression while looking at the little guy. However, he was very calm without a trace of worry and urgency. He was incredibly indifferent as if he was going to do an extremely ordinary thing.

"Many geniuses lost. Whether it's in reality or the Void God Realm, as long as they strived to beat Shi Yi, it would only end in humiliation and defeat."

"Those are are world-shocking geniuses, but it was rumored that after they found out how much of a disparity there was between them and Shi Yi, they realized that they were not in the same league at all."

At this moment, a few good characters all reconciled towards the little guy and warned him to not attempt to break any of Shi Yi's records. It was practically impossible, and he would only disgrace himself.

"Is his record very hard to break? I've decided to break them one by one," the little guy said while not caring at all.

Everyone was dumbstruck, and they felt like he was a foolish brat.

"Child, since you want to try, then go for it. Since you're young, suffering a few setbacks is not a bad thing. It would motivate you to put in more effort." Some elders enlightened him.

"I'm going to break records. I'm going to topple them all over and make new ones," the little guy quietly said. He was very dissatisfied towards them as he revealed his true nature.

"Fine, we'll go look and await a miracle!" Some people heckled.

Just like that, the group of people took off and left for that mountainous region.

Very quickly, news of this spread out, and stirred a commotion in every land. How much self-confidence and power would one need to possess to actually attempt to break Shi Yi's records?

"Is the information reliable? Is it true?" Within the higher levels of the Heavenly Passage Paradise, many people were shaken.

"Absolutely true!"

"Who is it exactly that actually dares to be so conceited? Could it be that a heaven warping and divinely blessed individual will show up?"

Within many of the precious lands, the many famous seniors and powerful clan lords were all shaken, and they all paid close attention to this matter.

"You must have heard of this individual already. He is precisely that child who evoked such a great drama today."

"Who? It's him again? This person is truly angering the gods !"

"Right, that person is angering the gods, it's him again!"

Everywhere within the upper layers of the Heavenly Passage Paradise, people were at a loss for words.

"Let's go, this time we must take a look."

Many people were emotionally moved. As soon as someone broke one of Shi Yi's records, their names were destined to shake the land under the heavens. After people heard this, it was difficult for them to calm down.

"We also need to go and see if he really can break Shi Yi's record in the end!"

"Right, we will go as well!"

That day, the Void God Realm was greatly shaken, and he little guy wanted to break Shi Yi's record. This caused a sensation far surpassing that of establishing two records and defeating the four large clans.

stir up troubles

Chapter 93 - Breaking Shi Yi's Record

The vast crowd at the Starting Ground was on the verge of exploding. The golden passageway constantly formed atop the large limestone and flashed in multicolored light. The burden on it still seemed rather heavy, since it was not enough at all for the groups after groups of people that came through.

Someone wanted to break of Shi Yi's records, and that attracted a huge commotion that trembled every area. Many experts who cultivated in the Heavenly Passage Paradise came out to see this.

In recent years, there had not been a single day as lively as today. The number of people increased exponentially within the Starting Ground, and over ten to a hundred times the normal amount of people scooched together into this crowd.

"Why is it this heaven angering child again? Can it be that he still wants to defy the heavens? Being able to establish two records within a single day is astonishing enough, and despite them not being very splendid ones, he doesn't need to be so conceited right? He actually wants to try and break one of Shi Yi's records?!"

"Let's wait and see whether or not he can succeed. So many geniuses have been dejected after receiving defeat, such as the princes of ancient countries and some of the most illustrious people. If this naughty brat could actually succeed, then it would certainly be world-shaking."

The people discussed about until all the things that the little guy had done at the Starting Ground was dug up. $n\sigma ve$) \mathcal{L} \mathcal{B} -In

"Wu, I heard that he was very outrageous. He extorted four great clans, and seized four jars of precious blood."

The four large clans all ran out of luck. When everyone heard these comments, their hearts were going to bleed. The news were instantly spread throughout, making them simply unable to show their faces, driving them mad.

At this moment, not along within the Void God Realm, even Stone Country in reality was shaken up, especially within the capital. All the noble families were discussing this event.

"Whose family does this milk-suckling baby actually belong to? He looks quite extraordinary."

"Do you think it's the War King's descendant? For the sake of pursuing the title of emperor, he started to compete with the dual pupil Shi Yi?

Within the vast Stone Country, Shi Yi could said to be in the middle of it all. Although he still had not matured, news of him already spread through the ancient country, and he became the strongest candidate to become the emperor.

At this moment, within many king's mansions and many sacred lands there were countless people paying attention to this matter. The younger generations were even more flared up.

"Senior, come out. Let's hurry to the Void God Realm since there's something huge happening!"

"What happened?"

"Someone is going to challenge Shi Yi's record."

At this moment, all the geniuses bar none were shocked as they quickly entered the Void God Realm.

Apart from Stone Country, the neighboring ancient countries were shaken up like a meteorite smashing into the ocean and stirred a tsunami that overflowed into the heavens.

"Senior sister, come quick. I'll go to the Void God Realm first and you can find me later."

"I will arrive soon!"

"I absolutely must take a look. After all, what kind of person actually dares to break one of Shi Yi's records!"

Several large ancient countries all sacrificed towards the heavens each year. Therefore, all of the experts within the huge cities and strategic locations could enter the Void God Realm.

Within the Void God Realm, the little guy's one decision had created a huge wave. Regardless of whether it was this world or the actual world, none of them could stay calm.

It was to that within a few capital cities, those who ruled the ancient countries all revealed their slight surprise. They were all disturbed by this child.

Void God Realm, Starting Ground.

The little guy walked quickly and skillfully, and he his steps were rather stable as if nothing was out of the ordinary. He was a bit confused as to why so many people suddenly followed along. Could it be that his 'little big brother' had already gained that much reputation? Was it already sufficient to shake this world?

"Little brat, can you move any faster?!" some people urged on.

"What happened?" The little guy murmured.

"If it wasn't for that fact that no one dared to break Shi Yi's records within these two years, the fact that you created two records in a single day, and even robbed and extorted four huge clans, I would not have come at all."

"That's right. I also came because I heard there was a heaven angering child. Kid, don't disappoint us. I hope you can create a miracle!"

"You're the one angering the heavens! Isn't this just an ordinary record? What's there to be excited about. If I can break it, I'll break it. If I can't, what difference does it make?" The little guy was dissatisfied.

He was very calm and acted naturally, making the group of people go crazy. Was this child really going to try and break this record? Why wasn't he the slightest bit excited? He was truly acting too indifferent.

"Go, go quickly!" everyone urged.

"If the emperor is not rushing me, then it's the palace eunuch!" said the little guy in a soft voice.

A group of people rolled their eyes. What kind of attitude did this child speak with? However, after thinking about all the unkind and dishonest things he did, they no longer compared him to the norm.

"Sha, you want to bicker? Haven't you seen that this little miser even used underhanded methods within the Void God Realm's passages? Soon after, he became even more dirty, and after sending some information to the four great clans, they walked straight into his trap, and were completely extorted. If you provoke this milk baby, who know what kind of heaven angering things he will do to you. After all, we are still at the Starting Ground, and this baby's strength is a bit ridiculous. His strength is powerful to a frightening extent."

Finally, they arrived at their destination, and this mountain area was incredibly imposing and grandeur. In front of them was a large lake, and blue waves crashed within this vast area. The lake were as clear as crystal, and a waterfall cascaded down from behind. The vast expanse of whiteness were incredibly powerful, and emitted noise like the sound of thunder.

There were many fierce beasts and vicious birds within the mountain that showed their visibly huge figures as they ran about. Beast roars shook the heavens, and huge wings that covered the sky also flapped into the distance as they emitted their long and world trembling bird cries.

"It's precisely this mountain that Shi Yi fiercely tread upon and rushed into the sky to arrive at the summit," the Coin Elder said.

An elder continued and said, "That's right, it's this one. This old man had the pleasure of witnessing the miracle back then. At the moment, there were many clan elders and leaders from large clans present, and there wasn't one person among them that could attain that height."

At the Starting Ground, one could only exert the cultivation at the Blood Transformation realm. However, the record that Shi Yi established was purely with his bodily strength, and with a single leap, he directly broke into the sky.

This mountain was huge, majestic and grey all over. There were very few vegetation on the surface. There were roughly ten old trees that reached into the heavens, and a few old crawling vines.

Water splashed about the mountain peak as the waterfall dropped down from it, creating a watery fog that made this mountain billow with hazy clouds. Under the illumination of the sun, rainbow colors stained it like a colorful sleeping phoenix.

"Child, are you ready?" Bird Grandpa asked.

"What's there to prepare for. Don't I just have to jump?" the little guy said.

All the people present exposed an odd expression. This child was talking too much trash. Are you really here to break a record? Why did it feel as if he had already been through this?

"No one should have lied to us right? This child is truly trying to break the record?" Some people began to show their doubt.

However, at this moment, flowing light shattered the sky in the distance. An enormous beast skin with a row of people standing on top appeared, and they arrived at an extremely fast speed while sticking close to the ground.

"What? So powerful, what clan do these people belong to? They actually dare to utilize such a precious artifact within the Void God Realm. Do they not fear of losing it?" some people exclaimed.

Ordinary weapons would have a very difficult taking shape within the Void God Realm. Only the precious bones of Archaic Descendants would have no problem with it, but as soon as it was lost, the precious artifact would gradually lose its divine abilities in reality.

The beast skin symbols flickers as it arrived close by. Over ten beautiful girls stood atop the beast skin, and they each had outstanding appearances. Their clothes were as white as snow, and they looked like a group of female immortals who were overlooking the earth.

"These are the outstanding disciples of Heaven Mending Pavilion who actually came together. They did not hide their identities." Many people were surprised.

Multicolored light flashed, and a piece of bone flickered in purple light. Dense mists circulated about, and they rushed in from the distance at an extremely fast speed. A group of people of both males and females, young and old stood on top.

Such an imposing aura, this is..."

"Shush. Lower your voices, this must be imperial characters from some ancient country!"

The surrounding people grew more and more numerous, and they all held exalted identities. They were completely packed within the mountain area.

"I don't believe it. Someone actually wants to break Shi Yi's record, isn't it just some vulgar claptrap to please the crowds?!" Within the crowd, there were some young males standing together who looked extremely indifferent as they gazed toward little guy in the middle of scene.

They were all geniuses, and some of them had even challenged Shi Yi before, but they only return defeated. It was a failure that was difficult for them to bear. If such a young child who came to challenge this actually won, how could they endure it?!"

"Come quickly, that's the Zhulu Academy's Female War God. Even she came."

Mist permeated the air, and a rainbow-colored Luan flew by while carrying a woman. The bright mist circulated about, and one could vaguely see a woman wearing golden armor. Her entire body shone, highlighting her graceful curves. Her beautiful hair fluttered about, and she had a strict look in her eyes.

This astonished everyone since she actually rode over on such a bird. The golden armor shone with a precious splendor that was extremely bright and resplendent. Her entire figure really did resemble a beautiful war God.

"Wu, it should be this child right? Exactly what kind of background does he have, and why does he need to break the record set by Yi'er?"

In the distance, more than a dozen individuals stood atop a mountain summit. There were elders, middle-aged, and even young individuals who all had a cold expressions on their faces.

"We do not know his origins, and today is the first time he entered the Void God Realm. He is indeed rather formidable."

"Inform my Rain Clan's troops to pay close attention and search for his origin."

All of the individuals within this group were powerful. They were the direct descendants of the Rain Clan. They had also hurried over here because they wanted to see whether or not this challenger would be able to break Shi Yi's record.

"Wei, get out of the way you guys. Are you going to allow me to break the record or not."

Right in the middle of the entire uproar and everyone's expectations, the little guy was dissatisfied. There were simply too many people here, and even prevented this main character from doing anything.

"Quick, step aside and make way!" A group of impatient people urged, and commanded everyone to allow the little guy through.

The little guy glanced around. This mountain was indeed rather high. It would considered astonishing if someone leapt on top purely by relying on the strength of their body.

He circled around this area, then looked towards the mountain beside him. Although the two had similar heights, the latter was taller by roughly ten zhang.

"I choose this one then," said the little guy.

Everyone nodded. These were Gemini Mountains. To break through the record, the one on the side that was a bit taller was the best choice.

"All of you move aside," the little guy said in a loud voice.

"We're quite far from you already, you still can't use your arms and legs?" Someone curled their lips.

Although many people came, there weren't that many who believed that he could truly break it because it was truly difficult to reach. What kind of person was Shi Yi? He was a youngster that seemed like a god and it was difficult to surpass him!

"Fine then. Do whatever you want," said the little guy as he stood in place and started to adjust his breathing.

"Rise!"

The little guy released a little shout and fiercely stamped both feet onto the ground. The entire earth immediately began to rumble as if a huge earthquake had occurred.

The ground was originally made up of the most solid rock, yet it began to crack all over now. Then it burst apart, creating an incredibly huge fissures that extended into every direction like lightning, causing dust to surge into the sky.

Everyone was astonished. This kind of strength was too shocking. Was this still a human child? Even if someone said that this was the child of a Genuine Hou or a Golden Winged Peng in the shape of a human, there would still be people who would believe them right?

With this one stamp, the rocks and earth were split apart, and the cracks criss-crossed and interweaved!

The little guy's entire aura changed, and instantly rose up fiercely like a little child God. He charged into the sky, broke past the clouds, and whistled upwards. The brilliance in his eyes was terrifying, and no one dared to look straight at him.

Everyone was dumbfounded. Without using the mysterious strength of the symbols and only by relying on the strength of the body, he rushed into the heavens through the mists and surpassed the summit of the mountain!

"It's broken! He broke the record!" Someone shouted loudly

Chapter 94 - Shocking the World

He truly surpassed it. His little figure seemed like a heavenly God, and a divine light exploded from within his pupils. He broke through the clouds and mists, and he streaked across the sky like a stream of lightning.

At that precise moment, the little guy possessed an extremely terrifying aura, and as his black hair danced in the wind, the gaze in his eyes was like lightning. He truly resembled an ancient saint!

With an explosive force that ordinary people had difficulty even imagining, he soared into the sky. Not only did he surpass the peak that Shi Yi leapt over, but he also leapt over another large grey mountain beside it.

In the eyes of everyone, this was a miracle. An exceptionally ferocious person had appeared, and abruptly rose to the top that day. By breaking the record that Shi Yi had maintained, he would inevitably set off a heavenly overflowing storm.

His body was high up in the sky as the surface dust and smoke rose into the air. The entire ground collapsed after the huge fissures extended, sending many people flying. Many people cried out in surprise.

With a hong sound, the entire area sank down. It was hard to imagine just how much power the little guy's feet contained. It was rumored that even the hardest diamonds were turned to dust.

It was not even over yet. The fissures extended over hundreds of meters, and made a nearby lake surge up and flow backwards into the crevices, causing many people fall into the waters.

"Is this... still human strength?" n-(o.(v(-e)-L)-b.-1-.n

Many people stood there and seemed deeply distressed as the lake water surged violently and arrived.

With a stamp of both feet, a force that could only be a display of heavenly might occurred! It was so powerful that it caused the lake to go berserk!

"Look quickly, the center of the lake and this area look the same, and there are many large crevices. That year, Shi Yi must have also jumped up like that, causing the lake waters to flow backwards." Some people had sharp eyes, and as a result, they immediately discovered the truth.

Within the lake, there was a place that collapsed that was currently being battered by huge waves. Only after that place was exposed did people find out the truth about what happened back then.

"So terrifying!" The people sincerely revered people like Shi Yi and the little guy.

No wonder that child just warned them to back off into the distance a moment ago. It was indeed necessary, since with a stamp of both feet, he collapsed mountains with an unblockable force that even shifted the position of a large lake.

"So strong! He's still only a child, yet he's already so heaven defying and even broke records! How many people could keep him in check in the future?!" Even a group of elders did not care about their images anymore and began to noisily shout out.

Within the sky, the little figure was like a golden-winged Peng as he spread his wings, spiraled down, until he landed on the peak of the taller of the twin mountains. As the mountain winds breezed past, his black hair rose up upwards. His eyes were deep and profound as he gazed into the horizon.

Everyone was immediately startled at what this child could possibly be thinking about. Right now, his temperament and age completely contrasted, and his powerful aura actually made some people fearful.

"He surpassed it! He actually broke the record!"

"Reputed as an insurmountable genius, the youth that resembled a God yet the record that he established was actually broken. Broken in one go!"

This entire area began to boil, since this result was world shocking.

Earlier, many people came solely to join in on the commotion. They never could have imagined that Shi Yi's record would be broken. Right now, all of their mouths were shaped like an 'o' as they simply stared at the scene in disbelief.

This was simply too astonishing. Such a young child was already like this, how many accomplishments could he possibly have in the future?!

Everyone felt as if this was hard to comprehend, and many elders who were reaching the end of their lives became elated. A heaven warping, divinely gifted child like this only made them feel happy, making them feel like they had become younger by many years.

However, the young geniuses who had the cool expressions of a spectator earlier immediately lost all color from their faces. When they challenged Shi Yi's record back then, they all returned defeated. Now, such a small child accomplished what they could not do back then, their hearts had a difficult time accepting what just happened.

Symbols flashed, and a Rainbow-colored Luan rushed up into the sky. It was curled up in multicolored splendor, and it appeared very dazzling as it rushed into the taller of the two Gemini Mountains.

"It's Zhulu Academy's Female War God!"

"It's rumored that this girl is extremely powerful and scary. Otherwise, how could she have obtained such a title."

The Rainbow-Colored Luan split open the clouds and mists to arrive nearby. The Female War God's entire body was covered in a golden armor, but was unable to cover up her impressive figure. Her bosom were ample, and her back was as tender as a willow. Her two legs were long and slender, and her entire body dazzled in a golden light. There was an unconventional beauty to her.

Although, she wore a golden helmet, a large portion of her face was also uncovered. Her facial features seemed as if they belonged to a painting, and her skin was sparkling and white. She was a rare beauty who had a temperament that was different from everyone else's.

She looked at the little guy. She opened her mouth, revealing her pure white teeth that flickered with luster, and said, "I want to invite you into Zhulu Academy."

Everyone was shocked at how direct Zhulu Academy's Female War God was, since she immediately came up and sent an invitation. However, this was inevitable because they wished to capture outstanding talents; otherwise, how could they become so powerful and extraordinary.

A beast skin floated up and rushed high into the sky as it flickered with symbols. A group of white clothed females who were all outstanding beauties stood on top like a group of Goddesses.

"Little junior brother, we wish to invite you to the Heaven Mending Pavilion."

This made everyone envious as these two sacred lands fought over a child. After drawing him in, they would give him first-rate treatment and raise him into a Daoist Protector or a Core Disciple.

"I say, friend, you have to make a decision slowly. For your cultivation, it's not necessary to join these places, as some ancient clans might suit you better." At this precise moment, an elder with hair like a crane opened his mouth as he sat atop a strange rock that flew high into the sky.

"Wu, little fellow practitioner, could I say something?" Another person spoke out.

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Within only a few moments, over ten groups of people extended their olive branches towards the little guy.

They were the absolute most top-notch and powerful figures. Ordinary large clans did not even open their mouths, because they knew they lacked the competitive advantage in the face of Zhulu Academy, Heaven Mending Pavilion and ancient families.

The little guy snapped back to reality, scratched his head, and bashfully laughed as if he was feeling claustrophobic.

Many people felt that this child was very simple, but there were still some who maintained their complaints. In particular, the four large clans who were extorted cursed within their hearts. Just pretend some more, if you were so sincere and shy, you wouldn't have had any ideas about breaking the Void God Realm's passageway! If you were truly so shy, why would you extort us? So infuriating!

"Thank you all sisters and uncles. I don't know what choice to make right now. Let me think for a while," the little guy answered. He did not want to pick one and offend the others.

"Okay!"

These people were all very straightforward. They were either born in sacred lands or originated from ancient families, so they did not harass him further because they knew it was useless, and quickly backed away.

Afterwards, the little guy's expression seemed to be deep and adrift again as he looked into the distance. No one knew what he was thinking about while looking so distracted.

"I say, what are you thinking about child?" yelled Coin Elder loudly, since he felt the little guy was a bit depressed and was thinking some unhappy thoughts.

"Ai," The little guy sighed and said, "I forgot something."

"What thing?" Bird Grandpa asked. Everyone else all became flabbergasted.

"I forgot to gamble with you guys. Before I broke the record, I should have put some stakes on myself! I forgot!" The little guy regained that distant expression and angrily yelled.

"Ah, f*ck off!" Everyone wanted to throw shoehorns at him. Looking at his dejected and unhappy expression, they thought that something serious had happened. However, in the end it was just some lousy reason. Unhappy because he didn't throw others into a ditch?!

Just then, everyone thought he had character. Although he was very young, he had looked into the horizon with an extraordinary temperament. Now... His image completely changed, as this naughty kid was actually thinking about how he failed to throw everyone into debt!

With a sou sound, the little guy immediately jumped off the peak as a result, he astonished a group of people into rapidly retreating. They learned from their earlier mistakes, and none of them wanted to be knocked flying again.

Hong!

Diamond rocks were smashed apart as a large deep hole appeared on the ground. The prodigious child walked out of it completely unscathed as he swatted the dust away from his body.

"Hai hai..." Many people were knocked off their feet from the impact of the dust, and immediately began to cough.

The fact that the little guy had broken Shi Yi's record had already spread out at an extremely astonishing speed. At first, it was the emergence of the record on the stone tablet that shocked the Earth and the Void God Realm. Then, discussions began to arise within the schools and noble mansions of Stone Country.

This piece of news was like a violent storm, and quickly propagated amongst the cultivators. Everyone knew that an incredibly young child had suddenly emerged, who was heaven warping and divinely gifted.

"Within a single day, he broke three records, and especially the last one, he embodied an unrivaled strength. He even exceeded Shi Yi by a good amount, what a Godly record!"

"Spare no effort to find him. Clearly find out where he came from, and what kind of background he has. It would be best if we could invite him into the Imperial City!"

At this moment, even the ancient country was shaken. Each and every major power gave their orders, as this was a child that could contend against Shi Yi, and was definitely worth roping in no matter the cost.

"Search, we must scout out information regarding him. We must not overlook this opportunity!" Meanwhile, there was a direct descendant from the Rain Clan with a great amount of authority who had an ugly expression on his face; he wanted to find out the little guy's identity.

One of Shi Yi's legends were smashed apart by someone, and although it was only a single aspect, it still aroused a great tempest. Regardless of whether it was within the Void God Realm or the ancient country, this matter was currently discussed by everyone.

"Wu, this child's background is extremely hard to uncover, it's best for us to first carefully observe him within the Void God Realm."

Many people wanted to know what the little guy, who just broke the previously unbreakable legend of Shi Yi, was doing. As a result, many people who previously did not come to look also appeared, causing the Starting Ground to be packed with a multitude of people.

"Yi, why is he squatting on that large limestone again. What is he thinking about?"

Dong!

The limestone shook, and that expanse of light enveloped him, sheltering that area.

"He... Can't be breaking another one of the Void God Realm's passages right?"

Right as they were speaking, the stone tablet appeared once again, and a few words appeared on top of it: Smashed open the Starting Ground passageway...

"Ah go!"

"This really is a heaven angering person!"

"He really did smash open another one during such a short period of time!"

Everyone was stupefied, and they began to make a huge racket.

"Are you kidding me?! He obtained another piece of precious bone!"

Every region began to clamor with noise. That child is too crazy. For the sake of obtaining the precious bone, he unexpectedly once again established a record, and once again smashed a golden passageway to pieces.

"The heavens cannot even tolerate this, as this angers both humans' and ghosts' alike!"

"Too crazy, this child needs a spanking."

Within every region of the Heavenly Passage Paradise, everyone was similarly angry. Was something like this okay? To actually award him with a precious bone, how could they not be angry.

"Who will go to the Starting Ground and give him a beating? This really makes me unbearably angry."

"In the ghost land, there's not many people who can act fiercely towards that child. To go is to look to get robbed."

"F*ck... He broke another record. Look, he actually... This is the third time he broke open a Starting Ground's passageway!"

Everyone then instantly became mad with anger. This child's character was too ridiculous; for the sake of precious bones, would he just continue endlessly?

"Yi, that's not right, this time he was not rewarded with a precious bone. This is... God has opened his eyes! Haha, to actually be warned by the Void God Realm, he can now be classified as an unwelcomed guest.

"Haha... this crazy child!"

In every region, everyone laughed to their heart's content. The natural heavenly laws finally made a fair judgement.

The little guy was depressed. Originally, he wanted to gain his third precious bone, and he wanted to prepare for himself a divine formation, yet he never would have thought that he received a strict warning instead. A black cloud appeared above his head, but it didn't scatter nor was it possible to drive away.

He grumbled in a low voice, "Why do you need to warn me, no one told me that I couldn't attack the Void God Realm's passageways. If this was written down in some form of writing, I wouldn't have made that mistake."

Hehe...

Haha...

Everyone was laughing loudly. They didn't know why, but whenever they saw this crazy child so deflated and oppressed by the black cloud, the people all felt carefree and especially happy.

The little guy was the only one who was sulky and unhappy, and as he walked all around the Starting Ground, he said, "You guys find me ten Beast Kings, I'll break the Dual Pupils' other record."

When those words were spoken, it immediately aroused another sensation. This crazy child really couldn't be judged by ordinary means, and wanted to once again do something crazy."

No long after, there really was a group of people who went to search for Beast Kings, and wanted to see exactly how strong he was.

"Yi, what is he doing?"

Some people noticed that the little guy was standing in front of the limestone, groping it about and making contact with the precious bone in front.

"Ah, this naughty child is crazy. He shouldn't have the idea of breaking the record tablet right?"

Many people began to develop a bad premonition, and their gazes held strange expressions.

Hong!

A world-shaking noise rang out, confirming the people's suspicions.

"My ancestors... Why can't you calm down a bit? You even had the idea of hitting the record tablet?" Coin Uncle and the others were all speechless, and they really did not know whether to laugh or cry.

The others were all dumbstruck. This child was too crazy, he really dared to do such a thing!

Soon after, the canopy of light enshrouding the stone tablet retreated, revealing the little guy's body, as well as the broken tablet.

"Ah, it really was smashed to pieces by him!"

Light began to drizzle down, and a new stone tablet appeared. Upon it appeared a new record: Breaking the Starting Ground stone tablet, severe warning, expelled from the Void God Realm for two years.

At the same time, each region displayed the inscription; all those who saw it became dumbstruck!

Only the little guy was extremely angry, and the black cloud above his head became even thicker, almost burying him.

Hahaha...

After a short period of time, every part of the Void God Realm began to boil, and it was unknown just how many people laughed heartily that day.

"This is the first time that this had ever happened in history right? To actually be expelled by the Void God Realm!" The people truly were speechless, as even this type of event occurred.

"Haha... too interesting!" Many people began to laugh incessantly.

The little guy's figure was weak and faint, and the black cloud covered his body. It forcefully crammed his body within, making it fade before vanishing.

"Why? I didn't do anything wrong! There was nothing written on top of the stone tablet that said that I couldn't attack it!" He shouted in anger.

"Child, two years will pass quickly. We will await your return. During that period of time, you will undoubtedly become a legend within the Void God Realm, hehe!" No one knew if the group of people were taking joy in the calamity, or whether they were sincerely sending him off with their regards.

Two years. It could not be considered long, yet could not be considered short either; perhaps a lot would happen between now and then.

Chapter 95 - Becoming a Legend

The black cloud on top of his head continuously enveloped him within a black mist. The little guy did all that he could to resist until he finally could not do it anymore. His body became more fuzzy as he angrily shouted.

For unknown reasons, no one was sympathetic while looking at the devilish brat being expelled. Many people were laughing until their mouths twitched.

Hehe...

Haha...

"I'll be back!" The little guy was unwilling, regretful, and extremely angry as he left behind his young and tender voice.

"We'll wait for your return!" Coin Elder squinted his eyes and responded while raising his grizzled beard.

"Leave early and return early. Don't be so greedy next time." Hammer uncle laughed and warned him, as he carefreely waved a broken hammer.

"Ai, what a pitiful child, to actually be expelled by a Void God Realm. This should be a record too right? It seems like this has never happened before." Bird grandpa sighed. That child truly made everyone speechless as he was truly a bit outrageous. He dared to do anything for the sake of obtaining a precious bone.

"Huhu..." The little guy was angry at the fact that he had actually been expelled. His struggles were useless as he was squeezed out of the Starting Ground by the black cloud over his head.

A vast ruin appeared in front of him, and he was surrounded by broken structures. They had a ancient aura about them, and the debris everywhere gave an account of its former glory.

Ancient devil mountains appeared one after another as the aura of primal chaos lingered about. They appeared within the ends of the horizon, and were extremely terrifying, as they resembled the times before the creation of the Universe.

This was the Void God Realm as well; therefore, it was the construct of the essence energy of Gods. Except the place here is already detached from the Starting Ground as well as the Heavenly Passage Paradise, so this place was not in that category.

In the distance, a willow tree that pierced the heavens was rooted within the ruins. Its five branches swayed in the wind as it absorbed the mist, and it was condensing the primal chaos' aura while flickering with multicolored green light.

"Willow Deity." The little guy gently called with a depressed and unhappy look on his face as he walked over step by step.

The Willow Deity was awoken from its special cultivation state. It was a bit surprised as it asked, "Why have you returned? With your heavenly gifts, even if you stayed for over half a month, your true body would not be affected that much."

"I was chased out." The little guy was extremely angry as he gnashed his shining and sparkling little canine teeth, "I was very unwilling. Is there anyone to murder my way back in?"

"Who chased you out? Could it be that you met an opponent that you could not beat and was beaten out?" the Willow Deity asked. Its gentle voice made people feel tranquil and calm.

"I was chased out by the Void God Realm. It won't let me stay inside." The little guy was dejected as he scratched his head and kicked a piece of rubble.

"Eh?" Willow Deity was amazed. The willow that was always so calm and peaceful, yet it seemed to have exposed some fluctuation in mood as it asked, "What happened? Why did the Void God Realm want to chase you out?"

"I...cracked a piece of rock. Then I accidently crumbled a tablet and dug out a bone from inside. However, I was warned and a black cloud pressed over my head." The little guy answered.

"Something's wrong. Something special must have occurred. Give some more details. If you truly received some humiliation or injustice, you can return," Willow Deity said.

"Oh, that tablet is the Record Tablet and that rock is the Void God Realm's passageway..." The little guy gave a concise account of the events.

Willow Deity, " ... "

The Willow Deity was speechless for a long time. Its scorched black trunk was absorbing the mist of Primal Chaos. Its five tender and alluring branches were absorbing the essence energy within the Void God Realm, as if they were petrified in place.

"Willow Deity, can you say something? Can I reason with them and return again? I was so unwilling to leave!" The little guy let out a hopeful expression as he lightly asked.

"You can't!" The willow tree was clear and straightforward as it instantly denied him.

"Why?" The little guy was shy from a lack of confidence.

Willow Deity sighed and said, "You really... Could you have stepped out of line any more? If it was me, I would definitely not have banished you."

"I knew; Willow Deity is the best. Ah, too bad you're not that heartless Void God Realm."

"If it was me, I was have immediately thrown you into the middle of a black-colored beast prison," the Willow Deity said.

The little guy was dumbfounded, and could not help but scratch his head when he heard these words. He justified himself with his little voice, "That large of a Void God Realm with that many Stone Tablets, it wouldn't miss one. Furthermore, it didn't write anything about not allowing people to break it."

"Let's just come back after two years." Willow Deity drew this conclusion as it firmly and bluntly dispelled his ideas.

"I will certainly be back!" The little guy ran to the ends of the ruins and yelled towards a large limestone. That limestone was the passageway connected to the Starting Ground.

"Yi, why do I hear the yelling of that baby? Is it real or fake? He has already been expelled. Could this be some powerful mystical ability?" A group of people within the Starting ground were bewildered as they looked at each other.

Within the ruins, Willow Deity's entire body shone, and green multicolored light surged like water before ferociously exploding with a shockwave that reached the heavens. Its five tender branches dramatically increased in size, until it was over several li long, piercing up into the heavens.

Honglong!

The space trembled as a gate appeared, and an extremely dense mist emerged with propitious vapors rising around it. It wrapped itself around the little guy, and charged into the heavens and leapt through that door.

Within Stone Village, Willow Deity's original body shone as it sprinkled out endless divine splendor to cover the entire village. Then, a majestic will appeared and descended within the body of the tree.

Underneath the tree, a pretty child was sitting cross-legged. His little face was a glossy white like jade, and his eyelashes were very long. However now, he suddenly opened his large eyes and quickly stood up.

"Child, you've woken up. How do you feel?"

"Your body was motionless and you had no spirit. We thought that something was wrong with you. Your soul shouldn't have left your body right?"

A group of villagers surrounded him with a worried and nervous expression.

"There's nothing wrong with me. Willow Deity was taking care of me, so I was not in any danger. I went to a place called the Void God Realm." The little guy stood up and informed them that he only went through a mental journey within the great void.

"Ah, I should have thought that it was the Void God Realm a long time ago. Only, I've never gone into it." The chief cried out in surprise.

"Wow, a mental journey through the great void. How did it feel? What kind of place is the Void God Realm?" Qingfeng asked curiously. He followed the group of children and surrounded him as they chattered continuously, demanding that he tell them.

The little guy spoke everything truthfully and did not hide anything. The people who listened all looked distracted and dumbfounded until they finally exploded with laughter after a short while.

"I say child, you truly know how to mess around. Banishing you was truly not an injustice."

Everyone burst into laughter, and only the little guy's little face was dark with endless extreme anger.

"We have to go there and cultivate as well." A group of children shouted with great expectations.

After leaving the Void God Realm, everything was like before. The little guy started cultivating again, and everyday he journeyed deep into the mountains. He crossed the great wastelands and fiercely challenged all kinds of vicious creatures.

However, when it was the dead of the night and he was comprehending the True Primordial Records by himself, he had difficulty concentrating as he always thought back to the events that happened a short while ago.

The spirit journey this time allowed him to see the outside world. He was looking forward to confronting many experts, and wanted to go back and fight with the endless schools, pure lands, and ancient countries.

In the end, he shared his thoughts with the village chief. The chief was silent and only nodded after a long while. "Child, you should spread your wings and soar. Stone Village is too small, and does not suit you."

All the villagers were informed, and they all came over in a hurry. Although they understood the reason for the little guy's decision, they still had difficulty giving him up.

They watched as he learned how to walk, learned how to say yiya, and eventually become so extraordinary. His departure now made all the aunts and grandmas shed tears.

Even the group of adult males were silent at the fact that the child had finally grown up. The little Stone Village could not contain Shi Hao any longer, and he needed a vast sky to spread his wings and soar through.

"Little guy, how about we go with you?" Er Meng, Pi Hou, and several others gathered up and wanted to take a look around the outside world.

"No, your cultivations are far from enough to walk out of this great wasteland. Stay here and cultivate well for me!"

"That's right. Er Meng, Pi Hou, you guys are already twelve or thirteen. You should marry and leave behind a bunch of babies before leaving." no $Ve-\mathcal{L}\mathbf{b}$.In

Their parents and the elders were opposed to it, and even mentioned marriage. It made these children flush red with embarrassment.

"I'll go together with little big brother." Qingfeng said.

No one opposed it, because the little guy was precisely going to send him to Heaven Mending Pavilion.

"Okay! Let's go tomorrow. We'll cultivate along the way, and slowly take our time to travel through everything." The little guy nodded. Finally, he bid farewell to Willow Deity and asked for its opinions.

"Just go and be careful along the way. However, it's best if you return before you are twelve," suggested the Willow Deity.

The little guy exposed a bewildered expression as he asked why.

"Come back to Stone Village to receive a baptism," Willow Deity informed.

The children of large clans, as well as the noble children and disciples of pure lands conducted several baptisms. These were held when they were five, ten and fifteen years old, and were done with the True Blood of vicious beasts as well as rare precious medicines to refine the body and wash the innards. It was important, as it concerned their future accomplishments.

Before the little guy was five years old, he had been sealed within a cauldron, and his body had been refined by the precious blood of the Archaic Descendant Suan Ni, laying down a strong foundation.

"Your roots are very good. Two years early or late for your second baptism is fine, but you can't miss it no matter what, so you have to return." Willow Deity warned repeatedly.

The little guy carefully nodded to show that he remembered these words, and was deeply grateful. This time, Willow Deity seemed to emphasis the importance of this, and he did not know what kind of baptism it wanted to conduct on him.

When their departure finally arrived, all of the villagers sent the two off. The unicorn, Little White, shined all over in silver white light, as if it was cast in metal as it was wrapped in symbols. It almost transformed into a vicious beast, and now, it turned into the leader of these precious mounts.

This group of unicorns had already familiarized themselves with the people of Stone Village already, and practically belonged to everyone.

"Little White, I can't let you accompany me this time. The place I have to go is too far and filled with many dangers." The little guy patted its lowered head.

The cries of birds sounded as Zi Yun, Da Peng and Xiao Qing descended. Each of them were several meters along, and they had become increasingly mystical and powerful. Their entire bodies were circulating with symbols.

In a year or two, they would fully mature and become rulers of the nearby mountain ranges. At that time, not only would Stone Village be extremely secure, the hunts that the villagers carried out would be much safer as well.

"Zi Yun, you guys can't follow either. The journey is too far and it's truly very dangerous." The little guy appeased them and told them to stay here in order to protect the village well.

The three birds continuously rubbed their heads affectionately against his body to express their intimacy and dissatisfaction, but they had no choice.

In the end, only the golden Hairy Ball jumped onto his shoulder. The main thing was that it was only fistsized, so it was a small target. No matter where he went, it was very convenient to bring along.

Before departing, the chief took out a stone box and solemnly opened it before taking out a scarlet feather. "Child, bring this with you."

It was the object that the little red bird left behind at that time. When the willow tree treated its injuries, it had no way to return the favor, and left behind a divine feather as an object to show its goodwill. This was possibly very intimidating for some of the larger clans.

Finally, the little guy and Qingfeng left on their way. The villagers sent them out over several li away. Many people shed tears as they truly feared that these two children would encounter some accidents, as they were still young.

The world was too big; a single piece of the great wasteland would stretch over ten thousand li. Once they separated, it would be difficult to see each other again. Many of the village's females began to cry, and even some of the adult males felt their eyes turn sour.

"Little guy, you must come back quickly. We are still waiting for you to take us to explore the world!" shouted a group of children. When they met again, perhaps they might have matured more and become fathers and mothers already.

"Goodbye!" The little guy also shedded tears. After giving them one last glance, he quickly charged into the distance with Qingfeng.

Time quickly packed by. In the blink of an eye, several months passed by.

The little guy and Qingfeng traveled out of the great mountains. To travel by foot, 300,000 li was simply an astronomical figure. However, the two used many methods. Along this route, they made quite a few ferocious beasts yield, and used them as a means of transportation. Of course, their mortality rates were high, and they had to switch mounts from time to time.

Because they were mainly training their body during this time, they were not really in a hurry this time. They continuously explored many forbidden lands and almost encountered death a few times.

This was also why the little guy did not bring his unicorn. They were already quite affectionate towards each other, so he did not want it to die during the journey.

Aiya!

Qingfeng shouted loudly when his body was in midair. He was exceptionally nervous as the surrounding wind whistled past.

The little guy caught a vicious bird, and the two leapt onto its back to travel quickly through the mountain range. The vicious bird was going crazy, and almost threw themselves down several times.

The two were like sticky paste medicine. They clung onto its back with their lives as they controlled it towards a certain direction.

They only let it go after several days when the vicious bird started to accumulate white foam in its mouth and could not handle it anymore. In fact, they needed to replenish their food and water as well.

"It's so exciting!" Qingfeng was very excited. This part of the journey was an incredibly refreshing experience for him.

Only, it was very dangerous to do this as well. Sometimes, the vicious birds or fierce beasts were excessively unyielding. They would charge directly into a forbidden and provoke countless terrifying creatures.

In fact, they encountered danger the following day. They were caught by an unknown beast that had dense purple scales all over its body. It carried them into a swamp, and provoked a large centipede that was over ten meters long. It spat out a toxin that immediately destroyed a large part of the forest.

The purple-scaled beast died on the spot, and became a pile of white bones. If not for their quick thinking and jumping off early to escape, both of their bodies would have certainly not existed anymore.

They were not pressed for time during this journey. They continuously to travel while cultivating. They actually found over ten pieces of spirit medicine, and even hunted the true blood of many vicious beasts that would greatly benefit their cultivation.

After half a year, the two finally walked out of the 300,000 li great wasteland, and arrived at the border area of Stone Country.

During this time, the little guy established his fifth Heavenly Passage. A volcano was overflowing with golden-colored liquid as it surged and flowed into the little guy's body.

Currently, he was surrounded by volcanoes above his head, on his sides, as well as in front of his chest and the back. He was still only nine years old.

"Little big bro is so powerful! It has only been half a year, yet you broke through again! Grandpa chief has said that it takes at least several years for others to open up another Heavenly Passage!" Qingfeng seemed to be in adoration. Within his little heart, this young little older brother was simply omnipotent.

"Still inadequate, I need to become stronger." The little guy gently spoke.

During this past half year, Qingfeng also improved rather quickly. Under the little guy's help, they hunted down many vicious beasts. Under the usage of the true blood, as well as swallowing many precious medicines, he already entered the blood transformation realm, and had almost reached the mid stage as well.

His symbols had long became deep and profound, but his only weakness was that his body wasn't that powerful. It was impossible for him to be like the little guy who could compete with pure blooded descendants of God Birds or Vicious Beasts.

Finally, they entered Stone Country. They didn't go on the same route as last time, and entered through a different city.

"Yi, I felt the Void God Realm. Unfortunately, I can't enter." The little guy discovered this fact when they entered Stone Country.

"Qingfeng, you should enter the Void God Realm to take a look. Find the ones called Hammer Uncle, Bird Grandpa, and Coin Uncle, and ask them where the Heaven Mending Pavilion is and how to get there."

Last time, he was only there for less than a day, and didn't even have time to ask them about these things.

Finally, Qingfeng sat down and began to meditate. He felt the presence of the Void God Realm, and finally entered.

Half a day later, little Qingfeng's mind finally returned to his body, and he slowly opened his eyes.

"How was it?" The little guy waited expectantly. In reality, he was reminiscing about that mysterious world.

"Little bro, I didn't know that you were so famous! That place is boiling because of you!" Little Qingfeng seemed extremely excited.

"What happened?"

Qingfeng said, "You did so many things! You broke the Void God Realm's passageway, broke one of the dual pupils kid's record, and you even destroyed the record tablet. Although you haven't appeared in over half a year, you already become a legendary character. Except...your reputation isn't that good." Qingfeng carefully added.

The little guy's face darkened as he stroked his chin. He was still deep in thought, and wanted to murder his way in.

"Hammer uncle leaked out the information, and many people know that you might go to the Heaven Mending Pavilion or Zhulu Academy. Right now, that world is crazy and explosive, and many people even wanted to follow you to the Heaven Mending Pavilion or Zhulu Academy." Qingfeng was a bit nervous when he revealed this information.

In fact, a huge ruckus was occurring in the Void God Realm. It was all because the legendary naughty child appeared again, and he appeared in reality this time.

Chapter 96 - Wind and Clouds Converging Upon Heaven Mending Pavilion

At the Starting Ground in Void God Realm.

"Is this real or fake? He actually wants to make his appearance! I'm really looking forward to it. I hope I can meet him in the Heaven Mending Pavilion or Zhulu Academy to see how extraordinary he is."

"Meeting is is inferior to reminiscing."

"Why reminisce, is he your lover or something? If I met such a strange child in one of the Pure Lands, I would really spank his buttocks until they were to divide into eighteen pieces.

"That's also true. If he was here, the naughty child might be a bit too savage, as his battle strength is a bit irregular to the point of being scary. We are restricted to the blood transformation realm so if we meet, it might easily end up in disaster.

In the Starting Ground, the large limestone continuously flashed as one golden passageway appeared after another. There was a constant stream of figures walking out from it.

The people all came from the higher level Heavenly Passage Paradise. After hearing news regarding the little guy, they immediately came to seek confirmation, because they valued him extremely.

"Look at me opening my big mouth. I really deserve to get beat!" Hammer uncle slapped his own mouth with incessant regret. When he heard information about the little guy earlier that day, he was a bit excited. In his moment of excitement, his voice became really loud, and instantly leaked out the information.

Bird grandpa was calm and collected. He was not worried at all and said, "Don't blame yourself. With the nature of that strange child, he definitely won't come out on the short end. He's full of evil tricks, and I reckon that he's thinking of something devious right now."

Coin elder was even more outrageous. In a very populated place, he laid down a tablet with the following words engraved on it: Want to learn where the milk child is? Donate one spirit coin.

"That old thing!" When hammer uncle saw, he was so shocked that his jaws dropped to the floor. That grizzly-bearded old man truly knows how to make a business. No wonder he was called coin elder by that strange child.

Bird grandpa became agitated as well. He immediately tore off a broken rag to sell false information together with hammer uncle and instantly attracted the attention of a group.
"Do you see those two old men and that man with the hammer? They are the same type as that rotten child. They're all crazy and despicable."

People who knew inside information all pointed fingers in blame from not so far away. They thoroughly understood the obscure truth that people of similar natures gathered together, as this was the best explanation.

A group of people wearing black armor that flickered with a cold, golden luster appeared. They took large strides out of the golden passageway and quickly scattered to ask people for information regarding the little guy.

Everyone was shocked, since these people were exceedingly powerful, and their origins were very remarkable. There were some ultra strong powers that were paying attention to this. They didn't know whether that little child was good or bad.

Afterwards, a piece of beast bone that was steaming with purple air appeared and streaked across the sky. There were many people on top, and they were lead by a female wearing purple clothing. She was extremely beautiful with bright eyes and white teeth, and her body was sleek and slender. There were several experts behind her that looked like lofty mountains.

"This...why do they feel like some ancient country's nobles?"

"Shhh, lower your voices. Don't say anything. We can't provoke them."

Many people revealed their serious expressions, and were afraid of leaning forward. They did not want to come in contact with them, since they feared invoking some sort of disaster.

The purple clothed female stepped off of the beast bone. Ripples circulated within her eyes, and didn't utter a single word. In front of the booths opened up by the coin elder, bird grandpa and the others, she threw down a coin and waited for them to give their information.

"Fairy... She definitely wants to hear real news." Coin elder was face of of reverence, because he did not dare to cheat these types of people. He immediately told her that he only knew that the naughty child was going to Heaven Mending Pavilion or Zhulu Academy and nothing else.

Bird grandpa's face was full of seriousness as well, and did not exaggerate anything. At his age, he naturally knew these type of people couldn't be provoked, and not even the tiniest bit of dishonestly would be tolerated.

"Those two old things are really not very good people, and that man with the hammer isn't good stuff either!" Everyone pointed.

However, the people were finally convinced. That child who really knew how to mess around really did appear in the real world, and that it was not a fabricated rumor.

Today, not only was the Void God Realm stirring with commotion, many discussions were evoked even within places like Stone Country. Many great powers were very interested in the child who not only broke one of Shi Yi's records, but was so intolerable that even the Void God Realm expelled him.

Everyone always believed that although the devilish brat was very outrageous, his innate talents were world-shocking. He had a hidden potential that was difficult to measure, and was worth searching for and drawing into their own camps.

In the next ten to twenty years, it was highly possible that the child's powers could tremble many regions and practically become an unrivaled existence!

Even the most powerful kings began to take action, and dispatched groups of war generals to look for him.

"Wu, the War King made his move. He actually dispatched his eight most famous generals, and he is determined to find that child."

"Wood King also became involved. He made his own grandson lead a group of experts to search for him. Looks like they regard that child very highly. Do they want to draw him into their family?"

Many great powers were on the move. They sent out troops toward Heaven Mending Pavilion and Zhulu Academy, because they truly did not have a better choice; they calmly prepared to wait for him.

Not only Stone Country, even nearby ancient countries were stirred by the commotion; thus, many events had occurred.

"Have you guys heard the news? It was rumored that the little princess that the emperor doted on the most left the capital and went to study at a distance place."

This new was very astonishing. Many people were guessing; this world trembling and smart little princess shouldn't have gone to the Heaven Mending Pavilion or Zhulu Academy right?

"Many people saw with their own eyes that the phoenix chariot she travelled in flew rapidly against the wind in the midst of night. Its direction seemed to be toward the Heaven Mending Pavilion, this information is reliable."

There was a sense of unrest everywhere. There were even rumors that several Archaic Descendants appeared, that asked humans regarding the matters of the naughty child.

"The news that Archaic Descendants are showing an interest in the child shouldn't be fake. This is because back when Shi Yi challenged a few youth descendants, he came out victorious. Now that someone broke his record, it's not unusual that they would come out and ask about this."

Many great powers were paying attention. Some people wanted to rope him in, and there were naturally some who were hostile. Rain Clan was considered one of the latter.

Huge palaces and precious watchtowers surrounded the Rain Clan's majestic residence, and quite a few people were indifferently sitting within a palace hall. After a bunch of discussions, they felt that it was necessary to find this child and pay attention to all news about him.

Although they valued him greatly, they did not believe that the little guy could threaten Shi Yi. They had extremely high confidence in their nephew.

"Although he broke one of Shi Yi's records, he is still far from capable of beating him in an actual battle; he would be defeated in an instant. After all, apart from Yi'er's dual pupils, he has an even scarier trump card."

"Feng'er and his sister have already entered Heaven Mending Pavilion. Tell them to pay more attention. If they find a suspicious target, tell them to do their utmost! Additionally, send two more exceptional juniors there."

"That's right. According to that child's age, he shouldn't have cultivated for many years. It's impossible for his realm to surpass our children's.

A few people conversed. They seemed very cold, and possessed killing intent. During these past few years, their hearts were always in a state of unrest. The disappearance of Shi Ziling and his wife, as well as that child's existence, became the number one thorn in their hearts. Once a genius appeared that was similar in age, it would prick at their sensitive nerve.

Many years ago, they had sent many experts to kill Shi Ziling, but they were all defeated. Blood dyed the western border, and that family of three escaped.

Today, the people of the Martial King's family also made their move. They paid great attention; after all, that child broke their family's dual pupil kid's record, but no one knew what kind of action they were going to take.

"Martial King closed himself in isolation, and hasn't appeared in many years. We don't know whether he's dead or alive, but in the past, he was able to compete for the position of emperor, so he must be a terrifying existence."

"They are a terrifying and astonishing family of people. Although there were many outstanding talents within the capital, the Martial King family's Shi Yi was enough to surpass them all! It's terrifying!"

When heated discussions aroused within the boundless Void God Realm and the borderless ancient boundary, many huge clans made their moves. The little guy and Qingfeng once again continued moving. They received the precise locations of the Heaven Mending Pavilion and Zhulu academy from the Void God Realm, and began to head towards their destination.

The journey was truly long. According to their estimations, there was still at least a distance of a hundred thousand li, perhaps it was even a million li, as huge cities and endless mountains separated them.

It was absolutely impossible for ordinary people to walk there, since there were unmeasurable dangers en route. Fierce beasts flooded the lands, and vicious birds streaked across the sky, making the journey extremely difficult.

Human habitats were like tiny islands within the middle of a vast ocean. All kinds of large tribes were sprinkled within the boundless ancient forests. Large cities were created one after another, dividing up this great wasteland and endless mountains among themselves.

There was absolutely no way for people to know that the two travelled alone, without any protection from seniors. They traversed the countless dangerous places within the endless, and desolate mountains

while fighting bloody battles continuously along the way, advancing forward through life and death battles.

This was the best type of training. They passed through over ten huge cities along the way, and once again set out toward their destination after a period of respite.

Their speed was not slow, and they accumulated a lot of experience. En route, they only captured speedy vicious beasts like the unicorn or spirited birds that weren't violent, and used them as modes of transportation.

In the blink of an eye, another few months passed, and they actually travelled forward another sixty to seventy thousand li. They were like little savages since they were wearing dilapidated clothing while rapidly travelling on the backs of terrifying vicious beasts.

Now, their understandings of the great wasteland far surpassed people of the cities. At times, just by smelling something unique, or by watching how the wind blew past the grass, they would know that some terrifying creature was about to appear. n.-O**Ve***lb*In

Finally, they neared their destination; the rumored ancient sacred land.

Heaven Mending Pavilion and Zhulu Academy were in the same direction, and were pretty close to each other. Of course, the 'close' was relative to the vast earth, because the two were actually separated by a distance of 90,000 li; 90,000 li was enough to terrify many ordinary people, and was a terrifying number for them.

"Little big bro, join Heaven Mending Pavilion with me. We're almost there." Qingfeng was afraid the little guy would leave him when they arrived at their destination.

The two little savages scuttled through the desolate forest in their shabby clothing that had clashed with thorns and brambles. Furthermore, there was also Hairy Ball who was black all over.

"Let's make our decision based on the situation," the little guy said.

"You have to stay, or I'll leave too!" Qingfeng was unwilling to let go.

"Yi, there are so many people." The little guy was amazed.

A long way from Heaven Mending Pavilion, they already saw divine mounts like vicious beasts galloping, and spirited birds spreading their wings with humans riding on them.

"Wa, such a powerful spirited beast. Little big bro, look quickly. That's the legendary White Jade Horned Elephant. Its entire body is spotlessly white, sparkling and translucent. It is covered in dense symbols, it's so divine!

"According to legends, the White Jade Horned Elephant is the holy protector beast of the Little Western Sky. I never would have thought that there would be a descendant of it here." The little guy nodded.

On their journey in and out of the great wasteland, they entered many huge cities. They understood much more about the current situation, and increased their knowledge by quite a bit.

Little Western Sky was an extremely terrifying and powerful religion that had been passed on for a long time. It was possible to trace their history back to an extremely ancient period.

"According to the group of vicious bandits I defeated, they had something to do with the Little Western Sky." The little guy frowned. He did not want to irritate the religion prematurely because they had an extremely powerful might.

"It seems like it really is the people from the Little Western Sky. With their deep and ancient bases, they don't need to cultivate at the Heaven Mending Pavilion at all." Qingfeng was suspicious.

"Don't get involved with them." The little guy pulled him back and leaned against the side of the road.

Suddenly, a terrifying shock wave was transmitted from the air as a brightly winged and beautifully colored fierce bird streaked across the sky while carrying over ten females.

This time, Qingfeng could not contain his surprise. Many people on the road were shocked, and could not help but raise their head to look closely.

"That is a Rainbow Peacock with a direct blood relation to the Archaic God King. It's so powerful and mysterious!"

Hou...

A roar that sounded like thunder rumbling shook and swayed the mountains and rivers. A nine-headed lion that was gold all over appeared closeby. It spat of clouds and mists of golden light that flowed into every direction as if it was discontent with the cry of the Rainbow Peacock.

"That... Shouldn't be an Archaic Descendant right?" Everyone was shocked.

"That is precisely an Archaic Descendant that belongs to the noble clan of an ancient country. This... Are noble princes' and princesses' coming to Heaven Mending Pavilion? This is truly astonishing."

There was a palace on the back of the nine headed lion with a faintly discernible figure who had an extraordinary aura. It actually might be one of the noble princes' and princesses' who were sent here under the protection of many experts.

The little guy and Qingfeng looked at each other. It was truly astonishing that they met some individuals with extremely high statuses and powers when they were still on their journey.

When they walked forward some more, they discovered more and more spirit birds and beasts who were all extremely terrifying. Some were terrified to the point of making people tremble.

Compared to those people, the little guy and Qingfeng looked like two pitiful beggars in their shabby clothing without a single beast as transportation.

"How about we go and capture some wild beasts?" Qingfeng lightly said.

"Forget it, how come there are some many people here?" The little guy was suspicious.

"Don't you know. Recently, Heaven Mending Pavilion has been incredible. That strange child in the Void God Realm is supposed to come, and it invoked commotion everywhere. Many people came specifically because of this rumor."

When Qingfeng heard this, he sneakily laughed on the side.

"You're the one that's strange!" The little guy silently cursed but did not say it out loud. With his messy appearance, he gently asked, "Is it that big of a deal?"

"It is! Many great powers want to find him. Some want to entice him in, and naturally there would be some who want to harm him.

The little guy frowned and did not say much as he dragged Qingfeng back onto the road.

"Look, a phoenix chariot flew over. What kind of strange bird is it that could be so beautiful? Could it be a Green Phoenix?" Some people cried out in alarm.

The sky overflowed with vibrantly colored lights as a carriage streaked past the sky. A Green Phoenix flickered with precious light as it emitted its powerful aura when it flew over everyone's heads.

"This is Fire Nation's Phoenix Charity. Wu, another exceptional character is here." Someone sighed.

"Little big bro, are they all here for you?" Qingfeng gently said.

"It doesn't look like it." The little guy furrowed his brows and shook his head.

Shortly after, they finally obtained a piece of astonishing news. Heaven Mending Academy was going to publicly open their holy institution, claiming that only the most stunning talents were allowed in.

Furthermore, the little guy obtained another piece of information that Shi Yi might come.

"It's truly going to get lively around here. That naughty child in the Void God Realm who was the best at messing around is going to come, and that dual pupiled person might have his younger brothers and sisters from his clan sent over. Perhaps they might meet each other."

"I have also heard about this, as this is fresh news. That Shi Yi has a powerful spirit and actually wants to look around the holy institution!"

After such news spread, it would naturally evoke a lot of controversy. The dual pupil person was going to come and even enroll in the holy institution. This was absolutely an explosive piece of news. It would inevitably trigger a huge ruckus, whether it was the ancient country or the Void God Realm.

Chapter 97 - Inside the Pure Land

The mountains rose and fell, ancient trees were everywhere, and a curling mist lingered about. The closer they got to the Heaven Mending Pavilion, the more elegant it appeared. The mountains were not that difficult to travel through, and as the multi-colored cloudy vapors impressively floated about, all types of beasts were roaming about.

Along the way, they even saw many lakes that were pure and clear. Spirited fish were moving about, and their stripes glistened beautifully as they reflected off the surface of the water.

"This is truly a great place. This is only the area surrounding the Heaven Mending Pavilion, yet it already has such a dense spiritual influence that is quite suitable for cultivation," someone admired.

"Wu, it's no wonder that they were able to pass on their traditions from the ancient era until now. From this pure land alone, one could tell that they were destined to be auspicious and prosperous."

More and more people appeared along the way, and a wide road extended out from within the mountains. Fierce beasts could no longer be seen, and it was much safer to travel through. Only trained birds and beasts could be seen now.

After walking forward for over another hundred li, a stone tablet was fixated on the ground with three words engraved on top: Heaven Mending Pavilion.

The calligraphy was bold and vigorous, and a faintly discernible boundless and majestic aura assailed everyone's vision, as if an enormous tower was looking down upon everyone.

Arriving here only signified that they were approaching Heaven Mending Academy. It was not the actual mountain gate, and this place was still considered the outer region.

"So many people!" Qingfeng gasped in surprise. After arriving here, he discovered that tens of thousands of individuals were already waiting here, packing this entire area with people.

"Why are there so many people?" Some others were shocked as well.

Someone at the side said,"Why don't you guys just think about it for a bit? Who doesn't want to enter Heaven Mending Academy whenever they recruit? This is a pure land, and even huge clans need to try their hardest to obtain such a reputation."

The tens of thousands of people had arrived a long time ago, and had been waiting here many days in advance. The mountainous area in front of the stone tablet was congested, and some people even laid down beast skins on neighboring mountains to sit on. n.. \mathbf{o} --V). \mathbf{e})/L./ \mathcal{B}).I/-n

"The world is vast and far-flung, and the great wastelands are laid across it. Many people are absolutely incapable of crossing a distance of over 100,000 li. Otherwise, there'd be more people." An elderly man sighed and said.

What he said was the truth. The people of small clans were simply incapable of travelling several thousand li. Even with all their clan's forces guarding the children, it would be difficult to reach here.

In order to select the greatest geniuses, Heaven Mending Academy would send out some emissaries across the great wastelands every year. They would visit all kinds of large tribes to personally find and select especially gifted children to personally invite them to the Heaven Mending Pavilion.

The tens of thousands of people ahead were all people who were escorted here from extremely large tribes, because only a large tribe could travel across millions of li while escorting clansmen.

It could be said that the mood in the region was very serious. The place was all made of up large clans that selected their best children together and came here.

"This still isn't considered much. When they actually start the selection in a few days, there will be more people." A young man that was fifteen or sixteen years old sighed. This was his third time coming here because he had failed his first two attempts.

"Little big bro, look. There are so many weird people looking for something. They shouldn't be looking for you right?" Qingfeng quietly said.

"En!" The little guy nodded.

The fact that he was coming to Heaven Mending Pavilion had been leaked several months ago in the Void God Realm. Many large powers including noble families all sent out war generals here in order to keep an eye out for him.

Not so far away, a group of men dressed in black armor had eyes like lightning as they fearlessly and vigorously walked over. It was obvious with just a glance that they came from a disciplined military force and they were currently searching for something.

Unfortunately, there were too many tens of thousands of people. They got a headache from trying to identify people.

In another not so far away place, a pure white divine feather sat across the cross. There were over ten females of top with circulating eyes as they also tried to search for someone.

There were many troops like this too. The little guy swept his gaze over, and discovered over a hundred groups of these people; this was only the people nearby.

People with similar intentions numbered in the thousands, and they all came from large powers who were able to muster up such troops.

"Hairy Ball, stop pretending to be dead. Hurry and get up!" The little guy seized the little yawning monkey on his shoulders.

It was plump and was originally gold-colored. However, the little guy's party were currently rather dirty, and Hairy Ball had been dyed a dirty black by the blood of beasts a long time ago.

"Transform yourself into your normal appearance. Don't let anyone recognize you at all." The little guy warned. This was not an ordinary place at all. If anyone recognized the golden Zhuyan by chance, a huge ruckus would certainly arise.

Hairy Ball resentfully muttered, and his fur instantly transformed ashen white. His pair of large eyes became expressionless and it looked lifeless. Then it once again laid across his shoulders and began to sleep soundly.

At the same time, the little guy was slowly transforming too. His face became rounder and rounder until it finally became as cute as an apple. The only difference was that his large eyes became smaller, so his face became fleshier.

"Ya, it's useful!" Qingfeng was amazed and his mouth revealed his joy. Although his little big bro's appearance was not as pretty as before, he looked pretty cute no matter how you looked at him. He wanted to pinch him a few times really badly.

This was the only little ability that the little guy learned from Hairy Ball. It was a transformation technique that could change his appearance and skeletal structure. It was a pretty wondrous technique.

The Zhuyan was considered one of the ancient apes. According to legends, they could transform into seventy-two different appearances, and it was an unrivaled precious technique that could conquer the ancient era.

Unfortunately, the symbols within Hairy Ball were smashed, and its imprints had been destroyed. Only this small little transformation was left. The powerful seventy two transformation technique was mostly destroyed, and was impossible to recreate again.

Just like that three-headed six-armed technique, both of these unrivaled abilities were unobtainable anymore, and the little guy became very regretful. He studied Hairy Ball for a long time without any major accomplishments.

"Qingfeng, you can enter the mountain gates directly. Take this talisman and you won't need to pass the trial, immediately becoming one of Heaven Mending Pavilion's most valued disciples.

"I..." Qingfeng lowered his face. It was the talisman that his little big bro obtained, yet he gave it to him right now, making him feel ashamed. Along the way, he mentioned that he would personally accept the challenge many times, but his little big brother would not agree.

"There's no need to be so polite between us, since we are brothers," the little guy urged.

"Little big bro, you aren't going to leave right?" Qingfeng was worried sick.

"Don't worry, I won't leave. After arriving to an ancient pure land like this, I have to learn some stuff no matter what. I can't just enter into such a precious place and leave empty-handed."

"I'll accompany you for a few more days until you pass the trial." Qingfeng said this because he feared that the little guy was going to leave.

"Someone's entering using the talisman!" Some people far away cried out, and immediately stirred up a huge ruckus. Many people were endlessly envying from afar, and over ten thousand people's eyes turned red.

"This is the fifteenth one. During these past few days, there has been over ten people that used the tablet to get in."

The little guy and Qingfeng was astonished from hearing that as they paid close attention from the side.

"That still isn't the most glorious thing. Do you guys see those noble residences over there? There are some huge characters living there, and they sent over some of their special children who absolutely do not need to use the talisman to receive the highest degree of education."

Someone pointed forward, and there were beautiful mountain peaks that had many palaces resting upon them. There were many respectable guests dwelling there, and their auspicious beasts were resting around the mountain.

Everyone trembled and shivered. There were people from Little Western Sky, daughters of supreme emperors, and the children of Archaic Descendants. There were even more powerful and mysterious people like Shi Yi.

After several days, the day had finally come. The day that Heaven Mending Pavilion began their trial to select this year's disciples arrived.

As expected, the number of people had increased by a lot. Within the surrounding regions of Heaven Mending Academy, eighty to ninety thousand people were now densely packed within.

Finally, a group of people quickly arrived from a distant mountain gain, and were perhaps sitting on top of a beast bone. They might even have been sitting on some strange stone, and they were packed with dense symbols. While hovering roughly a zhang above the ground, they were looking towards everyone. The Heaven Mending Pavilion's most important individuals had appeared. Without saying any unnecessary words, they lead everyone to the true mountain gate.

Along the way, the mountain range seemed as if a Hornless Dragon was lying down, and it had a rather imposing aura. Sometimes, it was possible to see precious old medicine taking root along the cliff or precipices, but no one dared to pluck them.

Here, people saw some of the deep collections of the ancient pure land, and exposed their shocked expressions.

"Yi, a rare dog leaf vine that's rumored to soon be extinct. This one had been growing for at least a few hundred years." Someone pointed.

On a short nearby mountain, a pitch-black, weird-leaved vine wriggled and stretched. Its growth was very good, and its leaves were jet black and oddly shaped like a black dog. It was not very thick or large; it was as thick as a wrist and only several meters long.

"Don't think about any weird ideas. The Heaven Mending Academy keeps track of these old medicines, and they will continue to raise them until they become true spirit medicines. Even if it takes several thousand years, they will still leave it for their descendants," someone warned.

Along the way, people saw many rare precious medicines. If this was any other place, they would have been picked dry already. However at this place, they were all reserved. Being grown within these mountains, no one dared to do anything to them.

"There's a gathering of spirit medicine there!" Someone cried out in alarm.

Along the road was a forest, and within it lied a cold pond. Strands of purple energy were rising from within, and even though they were separated by quite a distance, a bone-chilling sensation could be felt. Right beside that cold pond, there was a plant rooted in place. It had four leaves altogether, and its entire body was purple. Precious splendor drizzled about the plant, and on top of each leaf were star-like patterns, making them exceptionally beautiful.

"This is Star Grass and it already has four leaves! This is indeed a rare and precious genuine spirit plant!"

The people were once again experienced the deepness of the Heaven Mending Pavilion. There were such rare medicines within the surrounding regions, yet they were not afraid of anyone stealing them.

"Little big bro, the spirit medicines that we plucked don't seem like much when compared to this," said Qingfeng quietly. His expression was full of astonishment. The little guy nodded. When they trekked through hundreds of thousands of li within the great wasteland, they plucked over ten pieces of precious medicine from all types of dangerous areas. Looking at it now, only three or four of them could be considered genuine spirit medicines, and they had all been eaten by Qingfeng already.

In reality, the reason Qingfeng was able to quickly and fiercely break through into the Blood Transformation realm was greatly attributed to those two or three genuine spirit medicines.

"Let's come back later and study a bit. Let's see whether or not we could let Hairy Ball move around a bit to get rid of some bugs and weeds for the Heaven Mending Pavilion. En, we'll conveniently pluck some medicine as well," said the little guy.

Qingfeng was immediately scared into jumping and immediately closed his mouth. He did not dare to raise this topic again.

Finally, they arrived in front of a huge mountain gate. Two naturally formed mountains were side by side, forming a natural door. They were lofty and majestic, and were covered in a hazy and prospicious air.

"Many people come here every year, but few can actually go in. Hopefully, a few more people can enter through these gates again." An elder with an immortal appearance opened his mouth. He sat upon a large limestone at the mountain gate, and looked towards the group of people.

"Qingfeng, go." The little guy urged.

"En!" Finally, Qingfeng brought the talisman and walked towards the mountain gate.

"Ah, another genius. This should be the sixteenth talisman." Everyone gasped out in surprise with incredible envy.

With a large honglong, a huge bird appeared in the distance. Its wings stretched across the sky and covered the earth as it flew over like a black cloud. The aura it emitted was exceptionally terrifying, making everyone tremble. Many people almost fell to the floor.

"That is an Archaic Descendant. What kind of family would use such a creature to accompany their children?" Everyone gasped in shock.

This huge bird was extremely terrifying and enormous. The large shadow it casted over the earth made everyone choke. A few elders and youngsters were faintly visible as they stood atop it.

Everyone was amazed. They really were sending off their children here.

"That is the Martial King's mount! I think ... That God-like child must have arrived!"

"Who?"

"Shi Yi!"

There was someone who recognized the origins of this huge bird, and it represented the power and influence of the Martial King. This was as true Archaic Descendant, and during these past few days, it had always perched besides the honorable guests' mountain; it had formally made its appearance today.

"Let it through!" Shouted the elder who sat near the mountain, and allowed the terrifying Archaic Descendant through without letting anyone obstruct it.

"It was actually true! Shi Yi is going to enter the Heaven Mending Pavilion. He only has one goal: standing shoulder to shoulder with ancient saints!" Everyone was astonished, and they finally confirmed it now.

The actual confirmation of this news would most certainly stir up some huge commotion.

Comparatively, when Qingfeng used his talisman to enter, no one paid much attention at all. He was instantly overshadowed.

Chapter 98 - To Crash Through a Barrier

"Shi Yi has appeared, and the rumors were true! For such a glorious power to enter through those mountain gates, it's simply too shocking!" Even some clan elders of larger tribes squinted their eyes as radiance burst out.

The wings of the enormous Archaic Descendant hammered the skies, and aroused waves after waves of terrifyingly strong winds. As they swept past, the people below began to feel a piercing pain on their faces. As it rapidly entered into the depths of the Heaven Mending Pavilion's gates, numerous young people were left dumbstruck

Shi Yi was reputed to be a God-like young man who was blessed by extraordinary gifts. He was enveloped in a halo of divinity and was born into the world like a blazing sun that illuminated the endless mountains and rivers as well as leaving behind many legends.

"Only the ancient Heaven Mending Pavilion holy institution could attract him here. There is destined to be a gargantuan wave that will engulf this place!" Everyone knew that this news with spread into all the lands and tremble the ancient countries.

Many young people clenched their fists while burning with passion. When they thought about the opportunity to challenge this young man who seemed like a God while cultivating within the pure land, they all became incredibly excited.

Ten years from now, when they thought back to this day, they might feel a sense of glory. To be able to challenge a young supreme being as well as attend the same school as him, this would certainly be an illustrious accomplishment.

"As long as you are powerful enough and meet the qualifications, then you all will have the opportunity to enter the holy institution as well." The elder who sat in front of the gate spoke, and his entire body glowed as he spoke in a thunder-like voice.

Many youth were excited as their blood boiled. All of their fighting spirits were high, and their eyes blossomed with astonishing radiance.

A group of clan elders secretly sighed. They shook their head while looking at their own clan's children. What kind of place was this holy institution? Having one out of ten enter every hundred years would already be quite excellent. "Wu, fellow cultivators, what is going on? Arriving in front of my Heaven Mending Pavilion, do you need something?" In front of that mountain gate, that old man spoke out once again. Whenever he blinked his eyes, symbols would rumble like the oceans, deafening and shaking people until their vision even became blurred.

Too many people came today. Aside from this group of youngsters who want to enter through the mountain gate, there were many noble officials and great powers who had sent their spies here; they were all searching for a specific child.

"Fellow cultivator, forgive me. We are only here to attend a ritual," someone said.

This was how it was in reality. Although everyone knew the truth, no one dared to blunty shout it out. That old man continued to sit on that large rock and did not say anything else. However, it was obvious that as soon as something happened, he would not continue to watch with folded arms.

All of the large clans knew about the matters within the Void God Realm, and the Heaven Mending Pavilion naturally knew as well. They understood perfectly well what was going on.

Shua!

A multicolored light flashed by, and a five-colored luan appeared. A female wearing a set of golden battle clothes was currently sitting upright on top of it, and culls of mist and divine light enshrouded its body. Her facial appearance was picturesque, and her charming face was sparkling. The golden armor could not conceal her impressive womanly figure; with elegant curves and beautiful, she was like a gorgeous war God.

"Zhulu Academy's Female War God!" Everyone gasped with surprise.

Her gaze was like lightning. It was extremely strict, and it swept over the numerous crowd, inspecting them one by one. Her goal was quite obvious.

"Zhulu Academy is truly straightforward. They came to the Heaven Mending Academy to steal people!" Many people were amazed. They didn't even need to think in order to know what was going on.

"Little child, you are stepping over your boundaries." The elder in front of the mountain gate spoke.

"Senior is thinking too much," spoke the female War God. Her body was covered in golden armor and her breasts were plump. Her waist was as soft as a willow, and her legs were as straight as pencils. Her sparkling face was incredibly calm, and there was a unique beauty to her.

At this precise moment, groups of troops began to take action as well. With this Female War God leading the way, the other large powers no longer hesitated. They rapidly inspected the masses in order to find their target.

Since this was outside the mountain, they had not yet truly entered inside. Once the selection finished and that odd child entered inside, they would never have another chance.

"Trial begin!" The elder in front of the mountain gate did not say anymore. His best method was to immediately let the young people into the trials, because the outsiders had no way of setting their feet inside.

A group of people appeared, and it was precisely this group of experts who were going to lead everyone in. They were either standing in midair on symbol bones or sitting on flying rocks as they divided the eighty to ninety thousand people into eight groups.

"Let's go and head for the ancient battlefield."

They did not enter through the mountain gate but instead lead everyone westward. This entire path was filled with dense forests on both sides, and the surrounding scenery became increasingly desolate. The propitious air and colored fog disappeared as miasma appeared within this ancient and wretched forest.

West of the Heaven Mending Pavilion was once an ancient and boundless battlefield that took up a vast amount of land. Now, however, it was simply a great wasteland.

This endless mountainous region was taken control of by the Heaven Mending Pavilion a long time ago. They were quite clear what types of malicious beasts resided here, and it became a type of trial ground.

"This battlefield is altogether divided into eight regions. We already laid down the symbol formations to ensure no evil beasts could enter within."

The people from the Heaven Mending Pavilion explained the rules. They did not need anyone to battle any beasts, because it would inevitably end in their death, and that type of selection method would be too bloody. As long as these children managed to make their way into the symbol region, it would be enough.

"Resisting against the ancient symbol formation is incredibly challenging. I've already failed three times." An 18 to 19 old youth agonizingly said.

He was considered outstanding within his clan and was sent here every single time. However, as soon as he got here, he could not pass through and failed.

"If anyone is strong enough to break into the symbol regions, he or she could enter the second round. There's a nice surprise there, but there are quite a few vicious beasts as well. As a result, it is incredibly dangerous, so make your decisions carefully.

The people of Heaven Mending Pavilion spoke, but they did not explain any further. However, this was enough to make everyone understand that the symbol region was for the selection of ordinary disciples, and the second stage of the battlefield was a trial by fire for geniuses.

"That's enough. Enter the battlefield!"

An order came down, and the eight groups people endlessly swarmed into their respective regions. There was absolutely no reason to fear whether the space was big enough or not, since this place was truly huge.

The war generals of many great powers became anxious. How would they find a single child within a group of this many people? It was truly too late to start searching now. Finally, they charged into all the entrances and unwillingly exercised their final search. n(-0veLB1n)

Unfortunately, their actions were destined to be fruitless.

The little guy's face resembled a large apple right now. His face was chubby, and made it irresistible for people to want to pinch his cheeks. This appearance was completely different from when he was in the Void God Realm.

"Little fatty, what are you looking at? Don't dawdle and stop walking for no reason!" A little girl smiled and came to pinch him.

The little guy was depressed. Wasn't he just looking at the pretty female disciples of Heaven Mending Pavilion for a bit? He did not even look for a long time. How was that enough to warrant a pinch?

"Little fatty, shouldn't you try and lose weight? Being so chubby is not good for cultivation." As soon as he was going to entering the nearby ancient battlefield, another female disciple pinched his apple like face with a smile.

"I'm not fat!" He lightly muttered and instantly disappeared after he stepped into the flashing symbol gate.

Everything was stirring within the Void God Realm. News of what happened at Heaven Mending Pavilion quickly spread, and many people at the Heavenly Passage Paradise already knew what happened.

"Shi Yi went as expected, so Heaven Mending Pavilion's prestige will greatly increase. Could another saint come out of there in the future?"

"Martial King's family truly knows how to muster up a large force. They used an Archaic Descendant to send him over. They take care of him extremely well, and use all that they could in order to raise him."

"Wu, it is unknown whether the Martial King family's thirteenth elder is alive or not. The genius, Shi Ziling, had also disappeared for many years. Obviously, they were going to use all their power to raise that dual pupil person. As soon as he matures, he would inevitably become a great power.

Void God Realm was clamoring as the news was spread out at an astonishing rate. All of the great ancient countries trembled when they quickly obtained news of what happened at the Heaven Mending Pavilion.

The name Shi Yi created a large disturbance. It seemed as if everyone was currently discussing it.

Soon after, people began to bring up the little guy as well, as even now, no one had found a trace of him. No one had seen him yet.

"Did that naughty kid really go to the Heaven Mending Pavilion? Why haven't they found him yet?"

"Something's off here. With that child's strange nature, I feel like he most likely shook all of us off and purposely tormented the large families.

"That's actually highly likely!"

They've waited for such a long time, and yet there still hadn't been any news about that naughty kid, making everyone's faces darken. They began to felt that it was increasingly likely that they'd been swindled by that devilish brat.

"Something's still off. Didn't that coin elder make a poisonous oath? Does he dare to deceive a noble princess?"

"That also makes sense. Then why didn't he show up? Whether it's the Heaven Mending Pavilion or Zhulu Academy, there hasn't been a single trace of him at either location.

Everyone wished that the little guy would show up at Heaven Mending Pavilion. After all, he broke one of Shi Yi's records, the two of them meeting up in the real world was something that people longed for even more.

Heaven Mending Pavilion, within the eighth region of the ancient battlefield, the little guy stepped into a forest and stared forward. Floating symbols began to shine before targeting him.

There weren't any wild beasts or vicious birds here, and there were only endless symbols. For many people, this was like breaking through the heavens, and it was extremely hard.

Clearly, the little guy was not like these people. He stamped on the ground, cracking the ground beneath him. As a result, huge rocks soared through the air, and immediately smashed into the symbols, extinguishing them.

He did not think too much over it, nor did he waste much time or effort. He easily and directly broke through the symbols while charging forward; everything in front of him was violently destroyed.

This was due to the fact that although these symbols were complex, they did not hold any significance before him. He had already researched them a long time ago, and had long exceeded this realm. He did not want to break them one by one and make unnecessary delays, and that was why he was currently charging like a madman.

"This place is pretty big, no wonder they gave us three days," he muttered to himself while breaking through everything like hot knife through butter. Soon after, he entered into the depths of the eighth region.

After he arrived there, he found the difficulty of the symbols beginning to grow stronger. Some formations became a little more interesting, so he began to stop from time to time, and increased the time he began to pause for.

"Breaking through formations is too dull. It's really boring," the little guy muttered.

People who are skilled really do not know the suffering of others. Just how exhausted were those people behind him? From seven to eight year-olds to those in their twenties, they were all completely drained. Their sweat rained down like rain, and they were all about to collapse.

"Is there a mistake? Does Heaven Mending Pavilion not want to recruit anyone today? How come the setup of the symbols is so complex? How many people will pass?

"Ai, it's all trouble caused by geniuses. First it's Shi Yi, then it's the emperor's daughter, and even an odd child was going to come. With the arrival of these geniuses, they acted correspondingly; therefore, Heaven Mending Pavilion naturally set up their gates a little harder.

This group of people complained. They were all incomparably angry.

The little guy was strolling across the depths of the eighth region. After pondering for a bit, his eyes suddenly shined as he excitedly clenched his fists and began to laugh.

"Since there are symbols here, there must be precious bones underneath the ground!"

His eyes emitted a thieving light as his figure turned into a shadow. He rapidly bore through the ground, and searched everywhere in hopes of finding the primitive precious bones.

"I found it! There definitely has to be one here!" He stopped while facing a short mountain that was only ten meters tall. He carefully studied for a bit, then with a whistle, he rapidly charged forward with all of the strength of the symbols within his body in order to take violent and tyrannical actions.

Hong, Hong...

Finally, smoke and dust rose into the air as this short mountain was smashed by the little guy. A sparkling precious bone fell out from within.

He quickly ran over as he picked it up with a smile on his face. Afterwards like a thief, he gazed into every direction and quickly put it into his bosoms before disappearing again like smoke.

"In such a large ancient battlefield, there has to be more than one piece," the little guy muttered. He completely treated this place like his vegetable garden as he prepared to pull out all the 'radishes.'

Hong!

He found the second target and he was even more direct this time. He smashed this rocky dam apart with a kick, and the radiance of the symbols flourished greatly as a precious bone appeared.

"Although it's not the rarest bone, it's still not bad." The little guy was all smiles. His apple-like face overflowed with smiles and exposed his pretty little canine teeth.

He advanced just like this like, constantly breaking the formations in order to excavate the precious bones within. He quickly obtained ten of them, and wrapped them all completely in beast skin before carrying them on his back.

"Yi, why is it becoming easier. Could it be my strength restored?"

At this precise moment, then tens of thousands of youngsters within the eighth region were all amazed as they felt the difficulty decreasing. All of them were incredibly excited as they dauntlessly charged forward with great efforts.

"Why do I feel like I will succeed in passing this time!"

At this moment in the eighth region, not only one person, but all the people began to have selfconfidence again. They were all incredibly excited as they all started to charge forward with all their strength.

Time slowly elapsed and the people outside were all anxious as they waited, especially all the clan elders of large clans. They came in order to protect their own clan's disciples and they don't know how many people would be left over in the end.

"Wu, the hurdle is too difficult this year. I reckon that many clans will be dispirited and disappointed since not many children can remain." An elder of Heaven Mending Pavilion lightly spoke.

Beside him were several people who clearly held rather high statuses. All of them nodded, and one person said, "After all, many geniuses wanted to come, and they took up quite a few places. We can only do this."

"I don't know which region is the strongest, and will have the most people come out."

"Quite a bit of time has passed already. If they are outstanding enough, then there should be children who have charged out already. We should go to the exits and wait there in order to lead anyone that comes out through Heaven Mending Pavilion's mountain gate.

An elder furrowed his brows with some worry and said, "I truly fear that some region will have no one come out. After all, that last trial is a bit hard, since it was prepared for the geniuses.

Even so, they left for the exit in order to greet the children who successfully passed the trial.

When all the elders of large clans and tribes saw this, they immediately followed with a bit of nervousness within their hearts. They all wished that their clans would have more children who could remain.

At the same time, discussion and comments were everywhere within the Void God Realm. Everyone was awaiting the appearance of the naughty child. In the end, they were disappointed that there wasn't any commotion.

"That baby shouldn't have tricked us too right?" At the Starting ground, hammer uncle furrowed his brows.

"He shouldn't have." Bird grandpa was as calm as ever.

Coin elder said, "I have a feeling that this devilish brat will most likely create an even bigger commotion this time. Just wait and see."

Chapter 99 - A Major Event

Within the eighth region, the little guy was carrying a huge beast skin bag. Inside of it were eighteen sparkling and translucent symbol bones, and they were flashing with multicolored light as dense symbols covered the interior.

Although they weren't the precious bones of descendants, such a large bag was still invaluable.

There were some genuine bones that used to belong to Archaic Descendants, and they were used to suppress and protect the land. Unfortunately, he couldn't dig any of those out. Had he truly dug deeper, he might have suffered some severe injuries and created an extremely large scene.

The little guy was behaving like a thief as he observed the surrounding scene. He did not see anyone come to arrest him, and began to calm down.

"Since I already got these, I need to leave quickly!" He slipped away like smoke, and disappeared as soon as he uttered those words.

He was preparing to enter the second stage of the battlefield since he truly could not stay here any longer. Otherwise, he feared that someone would deal with him out of of extreme anger.

Everyone was extremely happy inside the eighth region. The more they charged inside, the more confident they were. They felt as if they had unlimited strength inside of them as they broke through the formations extremely easily.

Over ten thousand people were rapidly advancing. They were scattered within different forests as they charged to the finish line from every direction with complete confidence in victory.

"By heaven and earth, I've failed four times already! Today, I'll certainly succeed, and my bitter cultivation will not be in vain!" A young man roughly twenty years old had tears flowing from his eyes.

"This isn't that hard, and it's my first time taking the trial. Why does it feel like I can pretty much pass this? Looks like I'm truly a genius." A nasally kid[1] said with extreme happiness.

A patch of symbols flashed at the exit, but the little guy ignored it without thinking too much. He charged towards another side, and ahead of him, multicolored light dazzled and glittered before transforming into a barrier to block him.

Hong!

The little guy extended his ten fingers to display his might. They lightly erupted as he utilized the Suan Ni's precious technique to directly smash apart the barrier. Then, he quickly jumped over.

This was a battlefield that was even more ancient than the one before it, with ancient trees reaching the sky as apes cried and tigers whistled. As soon as he entered, he felt a bleak and ancient atmosphere assaulting his face.

With a wenglong sound, a mountain peak in the distance collapsed as a huge black tiger roared into the sky. With a single press of its claws, it immediately collapsed that mountain peak. It was so terrifying that it made people tremble.

"So scary. That figure is so big!" Even the little guy was a bit shocked. Although that pitch-black tiger wasn't an Archaic Descendant, it absolutely was not a creature that should be provoked, and was a terrifying beast king.

"This is worthy of being the second stage of the battlefield. It is indeed a battle of life and death here, and it's completely up to one's own choice!" People from another direction entered the second level of the battlefield as well.

Anyone capable of entering this place was naturally a genius. They all immediately concealed and hid themselves; otherwise, they might be suddenly hunted down by a vicious beasts that scuttled out.

The second level of the battlefield was interconnected. People from all eight regions ended up meeting here, since there was no distinction in this stage.

The little guy was not nervous at all after entering. After all, he had already crashed through almost a million li of the great wasteland while sometimes protecting Qingfeng as well. He could not be any more familiar with ancient forests like these.

After observing for a while, he quickly traversed through the thick forest like a nimble ancient divine leopard, and startled a group of wild beasts. However, he did not provoke any of those terrifying creatures.

Finally, he understood the circumstances surrounding him, and he once again carefully thought for a while. Following that, like a thief, he began to sort out his stolen goods.

He was very cautious and prudent. He separated the eighteen precious bones into six piles of threes and buried them into different places. Some were buried in swamps, some in streams and some were even placed in abandoned bird nests.

After he thought for a bit, this so called second battlefield was a lot like the great wasteland since no one protected him. He thought that there should be a way for him to detour around here in the future to retrieve his hidden stuff.

Everything had been taken care of, and his heart was at peace again. He straightened his back and raised his head with a just and honorable look on his face. With a magnanimous appearance, he started to stroll through the forest.

According to the requirements, he had to find a tablet within the second battlefield, and upon it would be recorded the missions they had to carry out.

Obviously, they did not point out the exact direction to the tablet. They wanted these youth to get out of their comfort zones by challenging these fierce beasts and vicious birds, testing these geniuses.

The little guy was fully content with his own achievements, and he became calm and tranquil. However, he did not know that the people outside were about to suffer through torment.

The elders of Heaven Mending Pavilion brought a squadron towards each of the eight regions. They arrived quickly in order to wait for all the successful children that passed the trial.

"The first region is truly a bit pitiful. How come there's only nine children who succeeded up until now? Looks like the hurdle this time is too large."

As soon as they arrived, the faces of clan elders from all types of clans darkened. This test was simply too difficult. How could there be so few who made it out of over tens of thousands?

One must know that the people who came here were already carefully selected by their clans, and were extremely outstanding. Why couldn't they accomplish anything here at the Heaven Mending Pavilion?

Even though everyone was dissatisfied, they knew what was going on within their hearts. There were children from nobility, and there were even Archaic Descendants[2] who wished to enter the Heaven Mending Pavilion. These geniuses occupied the majority of the slots available.

Therefore, the Heaven Mending Pavilion greatly raised the difficulty of selecting disciples this time. This caused many of the promising children to return back, defeated and in low spirits.

"There's no other way. Too many experts showed up this time," said Heaven Mending Pavilion's elder Xiong Fei. Although he was regretful, there really was no way to satisfy everyone. "There aren't many people at the second region either. There's only sixteen people. Ai!" Everyone sighed.

The third region was even more ridiculous, as only eight people came. Furthermore, they were all extremely exhausted and sweaty all over.

"This is too hard!" Everyone was complaining as their faces darkened.

"Don't worry. There is still three days of time left. The people who pass the trial now are all outstanding people. There has to be more people behind them," Heaven Mending Pavilion's elder Zhuo Yun said.

"It's certain that there will be some, but there won't be too many. The longer that time passes by, the more weary and exhausted people will be, so where will they get the strength to break the formation?" An elder from a huge clan retorted.

"That might not necessarily be so. There are still some geniuses who are in the second battlefield right now. I believe there will be quite a bit of people." The few elders of Heaven Mending Pavilion consoled everyone.

Be that as it may, the following few regions were similarly bleak, and everyone's hearts immediately sank as their faces became uglier.

Although the elders of Heaven Mending Pavilion were apologetic, their hearts were incredibly excited because all the disciples this time were extremely talented, and would inevitably surpass the past ones.

When they finally arrived at the eighth region, the situation changed. This made some of the elders of large clans hopeful, because there were actually almost a hundred people here.

"My god! The geniuses were all concentrated in the eighth region. It's unprecedented that there are actually so many people here. The number here actually surpassed the seven previous regions combined." Heaven Mending Pavilion's elder Xiong Fei nodded his head with a full smile on his face.

"That's right. The eighth region is pretty good." Zhuo Yun approved.

All the clan elders of large clans began to ease up a bit since it was not as ugly as they thought.

"Yi, that's my clan's Da Meng. He was defeated four times in a row, so I did not believe that he would actually succeed this year, haha..." A clan elder carefreely laughed.

"Hey, My clan's Qing Hu also succeeded. Look at his exuberant energy. It seems like he didn't waste that much strength. He's truly a heroic youngster and not so simple!"

All of these clan elders revealed their happiness one after the other with great excitement, because there was a steady flow of one young person after another walking out. Sometimes, they discovered that even their own clan's children were within the group.

At first, elder Xiong Fei hung a smile on his face and repeatedly nodded his head. So many geniuses had walked out from the eighth region, and he felt that they were actually quite formidable. However, he slowly began to feel as if something was off. Why were there still people coming out? So many people had walked out, and it seemed as if this line was never ending.

"One, two...two hundred fourteen..."

After a simple count, he could not help but furrow his brows. Why did so many people come out all of a sudden? The barrier was supposedly incredibly difficult, yet it seemed as if it was completely ineffective.

"Four hundred, four hundred and one..."

He continued to count. Elder Xiong Fei was starting to fidget, and he muttered to himself, "There are so many geniuses... It truly is quite rare."

"En, This was unexpected, and certainly surpassed the past. Anyway, this is a good thing." Elder Zhuo Yun satisfyingly nodded his head.

When the number of people surpassed a thousand, elder Xiong Fei's buttocks seemed to have been lit on fire and completely stood up.

Elder Zhuo Yun was a bit dumbstruck as well and said, "There are too much geniuses here. The eighth region is truly not so simple."

The other elders frowned and quietly discussed among themselves. Someone opened their mouth and said, "There are too many people. This is not okay. Shouldn't we retest these people again? Otherwise, the number of people entering would greatly surpass our estimation.

"I'm afraid that won't be too good. Those elders of large tribes would have complaints and be discontent. After all, this year's barrier has been set exceptionally high," someone helplessly said.

When the number of people reached two thousand, elder Xiong Fei's face turned green. Aren't there too many geniuses here? Elder Zhuo Yun was at a loss for words as well, and he did not know what to say.

"This..." The other few elders of Heaven Mending Pavilion felt dizzy and they were completely stunned.

"This can't be right!" When the number of people reached three thousand, the elders all became restless and almost pulled their own beards out. Their faces all turned green as they were unable to remain calm any longer.

On the contrary, all of the clan elders from large tribes and huge clans were beaming with joy in excitement. They all felt that their clan's children were great, and quite of few of them actually passed the test.

"Child, you're really not that bad. You passed the trial when you are still so young."

"Er Hei, your twenty years of effort is not in vain. You finally succeeded."

After hearing the voices of these clan elders, the few elders of the Heaven Mending Pavilion were extremely furious. They were anxious to death in the face of this scene that was completely opposite from their initial established circumstances.

"I... What did I want to say? Oh that's right! That kid's still nasally and dripping with snot, how did he pass?!" Elder Xiong Fei was jumping in madness and became worried to the point that his head was spinning.

"Thank you elder for your compliment." A six to seven year of nasally kid walked out and bowed towards elder Xiong Fei. He then wiped the snot from his nose and nearly rubbed it onto elder Xiong Fei's body.

"To hell with it! There has to be something wrong here!" At this moment, the elders of Heaven Mending Pavilion wished that could darken their eyes and pass out.

Because the scene in front of their eyes was too terrifying. The number of people surpassed four thousand people, and what was even more unforgivable was that these children walked shoulder to shoulder in large groups as they walked out.

Let alone the present, there weren't even this many geniuses in the ancient era when saints were struggling for power.

How did this look anything like passing a trial. These children were all smiles as they formed groups and walked forward. This was so shocking that many chins dropped to the floor.

The few elder's faces were green until the point that they could not become any more green. In the end, they could not help but shout, "Investigate! Get to the bottom of this!"

These voices were incredibly miserable, and it disturbed the higher powers of Heaven Mending Pavilion. Many people became startled after hearing these voices, because they thought an Archaic Descendant was attacking or something.

After four hours, there were finally no more children walking out. Everyone carefully counted, and discovered that a total of eight thousand nine-hundred and twenty seven people that cleared the trial.

This number astonished the higher powers of Heaven Mending Pavilion so much that their faces turned green, since this was too scary. This was a unique experience that surpassed all previous records from the start of time.

Ten thousand people entered, and only a thousand or so did not come out. Everyone else had succeeded.

After an a hour, several elders were flustered and exasperated at the eighth region. Elder Xiong Fei and Zhuo Yun almost spat out a mouthful of blood.

"God dammit! Who did this!?"

After hearing those wretched and angry shouts, the clan elders of large clans all looked at each other in dismay. None of them knew what kind of provocation those few people received.

After a short while, the higher powers of Heaven Mending Pavilion received the news. All of their heads faced the sky, and were speechless for a long time.

"What happened?" The clan elders of large clans all carefully and prudently inquired.

Finally, those higher powers all turned around and left. Looking at their backs, the people could not guess their mood or state of mind.

"There's a little thief that stole the precious bones of the eighth region and sabotaged the trial grounds!"

In the end, the news still leaked, and all the elders of large clans were dumbstruck and petrified; they began to look silly. In the end, all of their mouths twitched as they resisted the urge to take action and remained silent.

"After all is said and done, who did this?" an elder roared.

"Who else could it be? It has to be that devilish brat. Who said he didn't come? This is now confirmed, and this was all done by him!" Elder Xiong Fei's tears were streaming down his cheeks since that kid truly knew how to toy with people.

"Don't let me see him. If he enters Heaving Mending Pavilion, the first thing I'll do is spank his bottom eighty times!" elder Zhuo Yun fiercely said.

However, someone else immediately continued and said, "Little brother, where are you? The doors to Zhulu Academy is always open for you!"

The one talking was precisely Zhulu Academy's female War God. Her entire elegant body that was beautiful in everyway emitted a golden shine. Her charmingly pure white face was like jade, and it was much different from before. An extremely gentle smile hung over her face.

Elder Zhuo Yun immediately began to sweat as he looked into every direction. nove-Ib-1n

At the same time, the Void God Realm boiled with madness as soon as this information was received.

"Is it really that baby who apparently appeared?"

"Who could it be apart from him? Unfortunately for the Heaven Mending Pavilion, this is the same behavior he showed at the Starting Ground."

"Haha, this odd child is truly lacking in morals!"

"Heaven Mending Pavilion is too pitiful. This naughty kid truly makes people speechless. As expected, he once again did some huge thing that would anger the heavens!"

"That's right, whoever comes into contact with him would certainly suffer from his heaven angering actions. Even the Void God Realm could not bear him any longer. It's unknown whether or not the Heaven Mending Pavilion will banish him, hahaha..."

At this very moment, the entire Void God Realm was in clamors as everyone laughed and discussed this situation.

"This child truly knows how to torment people. He's a bit too disastrous right? Wherever he goes, there's no peace. Fortunately, he's pretty far from us now." Hammer uncle wiped off some of his cold sweat.

Coin elder did not say anything. His moves were very nimble and skilled. He erected a table at a place where many people gathered with the following words on the surface: If you wish to know the milk baby's secret, please donate one spirit coin.

Bird grandpa's movements were not slow either. He immediately tore off a rag and laid it at the side with these words on top: One spirit coin, one exclusive secret.

Not the nasally kid from the villageNot sure if these are the children of wild beasts, or maybe it is just a descendant from an ancient country

Chapter 100 - The Second Battlefield

The Void God Realm was in a huge uproar, and was extremely noisy. News of the naughty child's appearance at the Heaven Mending Pavilion was like a meteorite falling into the ocean, and aroused a huge tempest. It quickly became the hottest topic of discussion.

It was to the point that it had already quelled the news regarding Shi Yi entering the ancient holy institution. Practically everyone was talking about it, and some were lying on the ground laughing while others were cursing at the top of their lungs; however, everyone who understood this matter sighed with sorrow.

This devilish brat was too dishonest, and it was indeed a bit too wasteful on a prodigy like him. How could Heaven Mending Pavilion endure such torment? This was truly an incredible delight for others.

"I reckon Heaven Mending Pavilion is crying emotionally right now. After being disturbed by that devilish brat, their mountain gates today will probably be crowded to the point of exploding. There are almost nine thousand people who passed the trial!

"This child is truly outrageous. He can't stay still no matter where he goes. No wonder the Void God Realm can't even handle him anymore and threw him out. It truly had some incredible foresight."

Everyone was chuckling, since the matter this time was truly delightful. Apart from the victim - Heaven Mending Pavilion, everyone else was practically laughing until the corners of their mouths twitched.

Many people took joy in this disaster, and could not stop laughing.

Naturally, there were also people who were fuming with rage, such as the four large clans who were previously extorted. Right now, all of their faces were still dark, and continuously cursed. They wanted to kill the little guy as soon as possible.

It was hard for them to invoke any joy out of this matter, because they had originally been victims as well. They were once made into a laughing stock because of this.

The news regarding the Heaven Mending Pavilion instantly swept over the entire land and was transmitted into all kinds of large families within ancient countries. This shocked everyone in the land, and no one would have thought that this devilish brat would bring that kind of style into an ancient sacred land.

"I feel rather sympathetic towards Heaven Mending Pavilion. How did they end up meeting a brat like this? Right, what do you guys think? Will the ancient sacred land punish and exile him or not?" someone raised this question.

"They definitely won't. If it was me, I would certainly recruit him into my school and slowly tidy him up. Otherwise, wouldn't they be letting him off too easily?"

Everyone nodded and felt that this was reasonable. Many great powers were eyeing him covetously. If they truly expelled this child, then many others would take the first opportunity to steal him.

The Void God Realm was full of people discussing this topic non-stop.

"Does anyone want to go to the Heaven Mending Pavilion? Since this devilish brat appeared, I'm sure that he will be exposed soon."

One of them took the first opportunity to respond and reveal their intention of visiting the Heaven Mending Pavilion. He wanted to violently beat up that devilish brat a bit and do some heaven angering things to him.

There were even some who flat out stated that they wanted to kill the little guy.

"Since he appeared, we have to kill him!" This truly wasn't a joke, and they were emitting a powerful killing intent.

"He finally exposed himself!" Someone clenched their teeth.

Everyone knew that if the people who wanted to take actions were not the four large clans, then they were powers who knew that they had no hopes of recruiting such a genius. Such powers would rather dispose of the little guy than allow a competitor have him.

The little guy evoked a gargantuan wave that attracted the attention of many. The situation that he brought to the Heaven Mending Pavilion would naturally make this area a place of instability.

Many people decided to leave and head there.

"Although this child is dishonest, he shouldn't attract any bloody conflicts right? Those people are too excessive. Will someone go and stop them?"

"There is. This old man will save him first, then violently give him a beating!"

Hehe, haha...

Some great powers truly moved out and dispatched a group of terrifying experts, especially that terrifying family who lost their precious fans previously. Their blood boiled, and since information regarding him finally appeared, they absolutely had to retrieve their clan's most powerful treasure.

While the outside world clamored, Heaven Mending Pavilion could hardly stay calm.

Some elders were almost worried to death, and looking at that dark patch of people, it made them feel dizzy. There were almost nine thousand people there, how could they all be recruited through the mountain gates?

The upper powers had already gave out orders for them to settle this matter themselves, since they were the ones in charge of the event this time. Currently, some of them were so depressed they had thoughts of suicide.

The eight to nine thousand people were anxiously waiting, and all the elders from various large clans were eagerly waiting as well.

"There's too many people..." Elder Xiong Fei mustered up his courage and spoke. However, as soon as he spoke these words, he was interrupted.

"This is very normal. Our children are all geniuses!" A group of clan elders simultaneously shouted.

"Fellow cultivators, please forgive this man." Elder Zhuo Yun was agonizing, and he wished everyone would understand and be flexible.

"We understand and believe that our children passed Heaven Mending Pavilion's most difficult trial, and they will certainly learn the best symbols and precious techniques within the school." The elders of various tribes were unyielding.

"There's a mistake this time. You can't treat it like it's real." An elder's face darkened as he spoke.

"Is the magnanimous Heaven Mending Pavilion actually going back on their words? You said it yourselves that today's trial was extremely difficult. You guys installed some powerful barriers within the trial, and as long as they passed through, they would be accepted as a disciple. Could it be that you are backing out on your words? If news of this got out, your reputation will be damaged."

The few elders opened their mouths, but were tongue-tied for words. They wished that they could capture him immediately and beat him half to death. He was truly a troublemaker. What were they going to do now?

"Fellow cultivators, it's fine if you see it this way, but let's discuss a bit." The elders invited a few elders from the large clans to the side to carefully negotiate with them. No matter what, they could not accept nine thousand people into Heaven Mending Pavilion at the same time, since it far surpassed any of their estimations.

Zhulu Academy's female War God, as well as war generals dispatched by all kinds of great powers patiently, waited on top of a wall. They carefully searched for the little guy, and they were incredibly happy that such a scene occurred.

While the outside world was in turmoil, the little guy was strolling across the forest in the second battlefield. He was not in a hurry at all.

"There are quite a number of people that entered. Some are actually pretty good," he muttered to himself. He had already found over ten people, and some of them were quite powerful. Although they were not very old, they had established several Heavenly Passages a long time ago.

He was scurrying through the dense forest in order to search for the 'tablet' hidden at the second battlefield.

Suddenly, the smell of blood assailed his nostrils, and the little guy's heart jumped. In front of him, the area surrounding a waterfall was completely bloodstained. Half a skull lied there, and it belonged to a youth roughly fifteen to sixteen years old. The rest of his body was completely devoured.

He did not advance any further. He assumed that some terrifying creature like a Flood Dragon hid behind the waterfall.

An hour later, he arrived at a swamp, and discovered the traces of a fierce battle here. A few broken bloody arms were scattered throughout the ground where an alligator rested. It was incredibly terrifying with a length of over eighty meters long.

"The mortality rate isn't low." The little guy backed off.

Aoo...

Suddenly, a loud howl transmitted from afar and hacked open the mud like a landslide or a fissure. The mountain boulders in the vicinity were all sent flying high into the sky.

"There's another one!"

The little guy was startled. There was actually more than one vicious beast here. This one was an even stronger alligator whose length was over 100 meters long.

Its body was covered in dense silver scales, and it was flashing with an icy cold and metallic sheen. It leapt out from within the swamp toward the little guy.

Shua!

The little guy's horizontal movement was extremely quick, dodging its huge and bloody mouth. With a kacha sound, that large terrifying mouth immediately smashed apart a few ancient trees that reached into the skies, and its bloody odor permeated the area.

With a honglong sound, the ancient alligator immediately swatted out with its ten meter long claws after its bloody mouth missed its target. Symbols flickered all around it, and its ferocity overflowed into the heavens.

The little guy was in mid-air, and he kicked out against that huge claw. Both of them possessed a godly strength that shocked the world, causing them to both retreated backwards.

The ancient alligator was shocked. Despite that human being so tiny, he somehow possessed such a terrifying strength that could counter its hundred meter length body. One must know that it had been cultivating for many long years before arriving at this level.

The little guy extended his ten fingers, and ten streaks of thick golden lightning exploded onto the alligator's body. That spot immediately turned black as the scales fell over, revealing indistinct patches of flesh and blood.

The ancient alligator was furious. It practically stood on its legs as it pounced towards the little guy. At the same time, the symbols on another huge alligator shined, and it immediately slaughtered its way over.

The little guy frowned. He did not want to fight this pointless battle, so he turned around and escaped. However the two huge beasts did not give up on him, and relentlessly chased him along his path, smashing apart the ancient trees as they destroyed their way through the forest.

A000...

Suddenly, a tiger roar shook the entire mountain range from the distance. It shocked the little guy to the point that his hair stood up. He immediately thought back to that black tiger that had once tramped down a mountain peak with a single claw.

He escaped at an extremely fast pace with no intention of stopping.

However, that injured ancient alligator's eyes had blood in its sight. It continued to persevere and tried to chase him down. The other immediately submerged itself into the swamp after hearing the tiger's cry.

The forest swayed, and tree snapped. Huge rocks flew across the air, causing all kinds of fierce beasts to scurry about. As this enormous hundred meter long vicious creature chased, it upheaved the entire mountain area.

Peng!

Suddenly, a shining figure charged out from the side. Like a powerful War Spirit, its aura was incredibly oppressing, and it directly struck the little guy with its palm.

With a honglong sound, symbols interweaved, and a silver light shined. The entire mountain region trembled, and many ancient trees collapsed. Several ten thousand jin boulders were smashed to smithereens as well.

This extremely terrifying scene shocked even the little guy. People who were able to charge their way in here were indeed extraordinary, and this person was definitely considered a terrifying person.

Without even turning his head, he struck with his palm. After using the power of his silver symbols, he jumped and disappeared into the ends of the forest.

The person behind him was stupefied. That child who flashed by was terrifying. Was this still a jump? It simply looked like he was flying after he instantly jumped over the entire mountain.

He did not stop. The symbols underneath his foot flickered, and silver light covered the ground. In the blink of an eye, he rushed into a different direction to escape.

Hou...

In the depths of the mountain range, hissing sounds trembled the sky. An enormous black tiger charged over at an extremely fast speed, and cracked open the mountain surface with each step. There were two mountains obstructing its path, but they were smashed apart by its claws.

The ancient alligator trembled. It quickly hunted down over ten enormous creatures before crouching to the floor. It trembled slightly as it waited for the descent of the beast king.

The black tiger appeared and lowered its head to look down upon everything. It opened its mouth to inhale, then a streak of black light roiled up as it swallowed the ten prey on the ground. Afterwards, it looked at the muddy alligator with disgust before turning around to leave.

A large patch of blood was left over by those ten prey on the floor, continuously dripping like a small river. That ancient alligator accepted its generosity, and escaped into the distance.

Finally, the little guy saw that tablet curled up with floating light and misty air. This was clearly a treasure since as soon as he arrived, that black rock flew over and landed into his hands.

There were a couple of lines carved onto the tablet: Those with two Heaven Mending Rocks will pass, and those with over ten will be carefully educated.

"I only have one, yet I didn't pass? This is simply encouraging me to steal," the little guy muttered to himself.

He realized what this meant. He would guard here and wait for others to search for this tablet. In the meantime, he would examine it, so that he might dig out some secrets.

However, the stone tablet was unusual. It emitted a multicolored light, then rapidly flew into the distance to bury itself underneath the ground.

"This is to avoid people camping the stone tablet. It's telling us to fight in the forest and hunt each other down."

The little guy's heart trembled. To become a genius disciple was indeed not a very simple task. There aren't any rules in this land, so wouldn't that mean stealing the Heaven Mending Rocks would be very dangerou? There were human lives at stake here!

No wonder that person sneak attacked him. He definitely wanted the Heaven Mending Rocks.

"I don't know how many geniuses are at the second battlefield." The little guy did not anxiously make a move. He pushed his way through the forest, and searched for traces of other people.

He had searched through over a million li of the great wasteland, so he naturally had a beautiful experience that far surpassed his peers within the mountain range. As long as he was careful and prudent, he would definitely be terrifying.

"One, two..." The little guy carefully counted. After four hours, he had already found sixty seven people. According to his estimation, there were at least a hundred geniuses within this mountain range.

"That little fellow who sneakily attacked me just now was pretty strong, since I did not actually sense him. I don't know where he is hiding," the little guy muttered to himself.

After that, he did not seem to care about these things anymore, and he made his way towards the depths of the mountain range. After he saw that enormous black tiger, he felt that there might be some other good stuff hidden within the mountains.

Next to the lairs of powerful vicious beasts, there would usually be one or two spirit items. This was the knowledge he obtained from experiencing over a million li of the great wasteland.

During his journey, he had taken action several times. In particular, he once plucked a spirit medicine from under the protection of a Ice Flood Dragon, and in the end, him and Qingfeng were chased for two days and two nights. After that, they never dared to recklessly do such a thing again.

This is the backyard of Heaven Mending Pavilion, and the little guy assumed that this black tiger going crazy was not a big deal; after all, this area was being suppressed by the ancient sacred land.

In the depths of the mountain range, mist lingered about. Ancient trees and wretched woods stood about, and huge boulders were laid in disarray.

The little guy approached a high ground that lacked vegetation. The baleful aura was astonishing as black mist filled this place. Just by looking at it, one would immediately realize that this is the resting place of a super strong vicious beast.

He had to be cautious and prudent; otherwise, he would lose his life in this place. He slowly walked into the interior with only an experimental attitude. He did not really want to risk his life.

The ground was dry and hard. The solid rocks he treaded upon were bare with nothing growing on them.

He finally approached that huge pitch-black cave. Strands of demonic aura overflowed from within. This was precisely the black tiger's nest.

"There's actually a precious medicine here!"

The little guy was pleasantly surprised. Near the cave's entrance, there was an extremely eye-pleasing plant rooted there that was emitting specks of black light.

This entire region was barren, and this was the only precious medicine growing beside the tiger's cave; naturally, it was very eye-catching. It was not tall, only a foot in length. Its shape was like a pitch-black lotus carved from an onyx.

"Black Demon Lotus!"

The little guy was pleasantly surprised. This was an extremely rare precious medicine that grew by absorbing demonic aura. Ordinarily, this plant was an extremely rare precious medicine.

Naturally, it absorbed demonic aura, but it was still a spirit medicine. However, it was a bit special in the sense that it was far more violent and tyrannical than ordinary spirit medicine.

This one in particular absorbed the aura of the black tiger, making the medicinal properties even more powerful. It far surpassed ordinary spirit medicine, and this one could be considered an even more astonishingly rare precious medicine.

"I recently cultivated to a hurdle. I should have broken through, but I felt like I should wait a bit to accumulate some more more essence energy. Looks like I won't have to wait any longer."

The little guy was very happy since he felt like he could open his sixth Heavenly Passage. His cultivation was going to advance by leaps and bounds once again.

Of course, the prerequisite was that he had to pluck this precious medicine without losing his life.

"Yi, some people had been eyeing this black lotus a long time ago." The little guy was amazed. On top of a huge rock beside the black tiger's cave, there was a row of words that recorded the age of this medicine.

"It's a record left by the Heaven Mending Pavilion." The little guy pondered for a while then grumbled, "I already dug out the precious bones from the eighth region, could I let this lotus go? I obviously can't, or else I would be hacked by lightning from the heavens."

With his thieving look, he stared towards his left and right. Then his large eyes shined as he tiptoed towards the black tiger's cave.