## The Supreme God

**Chapter 121 The Overlord Body-Refining Formula (Part Two)** 

In an instant, Austin started regarding the formula with special respect instead of exasperation.

But thinking of the cost it would incur, he was a bit dejected too.

The fifth level would have cost 10 million vital energy crystals, which was an astronomical figure for him. Perhaps only Theon had that kind of money and he wasn't sure about!

Thinking about this, his eyes landed and stopped on the big iron bucket sitting and humming quietly in the open space of the forest. The medicinal liquid in it was boiling softly.

It was equivalent to 500, 000 vital energy crystals which would have bled him dry!

After thinking for a while, Austin finally made the decision to start from the first level.

It was a great chance to get the medicine liquid after all.

If he really was able to exert a 1, 000 pounds of force in a single punch, his fighting capacity would have increased tremendously.

Once he had decided, he started the cultivation method without hesitation. Since there were two small buckets of vigor tree's sap besides the big iron bucket, he mixed them together.

Suddenly, a loud noise burst out from the giant iron bucket and the liquid started bubbling. Its vapor turned green now, as if he was boiling stew.

After waiting for a while, the vigor tree's sap and the medicine liquid finally mixed together. The green vapor slowly turned a hot shade of bright red. The luster and the clouds of steam that it emanated were flowing around and warning of its high temperature.

'I'm not going to turn into a boiled fish, right?'

Looking at the bubbling liquid, Austin thought worriedly.

he tried touching the liquid with just

Amazing!

steam, it didn't feel

off all his clothes and jumped into the giant iron bucket immediately.

a spring of water at just the right level of warmth and comfort. It made him forget

couldn't help stretching himself.

although the cultivation was extravagant, it looked like the process itself was quite comfortable for the cultivator—It was almost as if enjoying a hot bath on a cold day in a

The left fist laid gently on his abdomen while the right one rested on his left

the posture of the first stage of the

Austin felt that the medicinal liquid was beginning to penetrate deep into

its flow into several joints of his skeleton as he required. The

a fierce beast had spread directly into every inch of the body!

So painful...

and he almost let out a giant

long as you weren't in the cultivation posture of Overlord Body-Refining Formula while sitting in the liquid, you would feel nothing but a slight

immediately penetrate into your body for refining, and you would have to bear enormous amounts of pain which would

like someone was hitting his bones one by one with a small hammer and cutting

"Argh!"

never expected the pain and almost jumped out of the big iron

the pain had made him gnash his teeth, he still desperately resisted the torment

time, both of his hands and feet maintained the correct posture for the cultivation mode of

gritted his teeth in order to prevent himself from screaming out. The pain from the nerve endings had sent his body

cold sweat penetrated through

But all wasn't pain. While he was suffering from these terrible pains, his bones and skin were also absorbing the medicinal liquid wildly and it was cleaning his body.

The whole affair lasted for an entire hour!

During this torment, Austin almost fainted several times, but he held on with his tenacious willpower and did not give up.

Fortunately, his spiritual soul was strong enough to compete with the spiritual sense power of a Mysterious Realm cultivator. This made him much better and more powerful than others in terms of willpower and

resilience. Otherwise, an ordinary person could have even died of the pain.

Finally...

The pain faded away little by little, like the ebb of a tide at the end of the cycle.

His body now felt comfortable and refreshed.

"Ah..." He breathed a sigh of relief and let out a moan, soaking himself into the joy of being a survivor amidst the suffering.

However, his under garments had been saturated by a cold sweat as if he had taken a cold bath, and his perspiration was mixed with some black, foul substance.

A quarter of an hour later, Austin felt a sort of dryness and heat in his body. He was also more energetic than ever. The fatigue and sleepiness of these days seemed to have disappeared.

With almost no effort, he jumped out of the huge iron bucket, spraying out a small burst of medicinal liquid, and stood still on the ground. With a pinch of both his fists, a crisp sound like frying beans burst out.

Feeling with his fingers, he found that his skin had become more smooth and elastic than before. At least it felt so.

"Did I just finish the first level?"

Austin brandished his fists and tried a few air punches. With each swipe, wind gushed forth, and he felt infinite strength lurking in his hands. This was different from before. He might just have cleared the first level!

# The Supreme God

### **Chapter 122 A Taste of Power (Part One)**

As soon as Austin vaulted off from the vast cylindrical opening of the steel chamber, a surge of power emanated from his fists. It reverberated through his body.

Noticing his bare and naked form, he began putting his clothes on. Although it was to be expected, he was still surprised to see the changes to his physique. His muscles were toned; his figure was refined, and deep inside he felt a little more assured.

He placed his hands high above his chest and began to feel his body. It was as solid and adamant as steel.

He was more conscious to the changes in his body now more than ever. He lifted up his sleeves and wondered at his arms. His jade-like arms were both delicate and tough.

Gently clutching his fists together, he heard a snap.

### "Ugh!"

He felt power coursing through his veins. It took over him and he gave out a resonating cry. Stomping the ground beneath him, he thrust towards a large stump. He moved so fast yet so graceful that he could easily be mistaken for an arrow set loose by a skilled marksman.

#### "Boom!"

With precision, he landed right in front of the huge tree. His movement was so fast; it seemed incomprehensible to the untrained eye. With sheer force, he knocked the tree down from its roots. The tree seemed monumental that even two full sized adults couldn't bear to hug it, and it fell carelessly from a single blow.

### "Boom!"

Unsatisfied with his display of power, Austin set his sight on another tree. It seemed larger and beefier, almost twice the size of the one he

just fell. With the same speed, he lunged over and sank his fist beneath the tree's large trunk. Moments later...

"Bang!"

and fissures slowly appeared, breaking the tree

"Crack!"

tree broke into two, with both sides falling directly opposite of each other. Fragments of wood flew in every

and gave it another blow, and this time it took the tree less

fresh wood and earth. He left a mess, but all Austin could think of was how awesome it felt. There was so much potential to the new

surroundings and then he shifted his focus to his fists. It was unharmed, not even a single scratch! Austin felt excited, and he knew it wasn't

describe how he felt, and the power and the feelings that took over him were unheard of. "This power is remarkable!" Trying his best to find the right words, Austin said, "Now I'm a

go through to achieve such power. He had to take a risk with Lois to eliminate Scott, but he came to realize that it was all worth it. After all, sheer power comes at a

of his planning and his scheming led to this absolute strength. He was contented. He grabbed his belongings and left

creeping presence a while back, he chose to observe instead of acting harshly on impulse but Austin knew it was

unnatural motion. Suddenly, a dark, looming figure emerged from the tree line. It had the figure of a large ape covered with strong and sinewy coat. With a clenched fist, the large and ominous

crashing towards him like a fevered fanatic. The monster's eyes

more like fangs, 'Austin thought. From its curved but pointed lips bled a toxic,

level of monster beast!" Austin shouted. That was what he needed to test his new skill and his

saw its figure from the tree

see this kind of

a similarly tough and resilient skin that protected it from magic

"Bang-bang! Bang-bang!"

earth open. Each step the monster took left a cavity on

For the monstrous ape, all it saw was a frail and fragile target which it could take down with one blow. Boldly, the monster approached Austin without caution. The beast swung wildly, yet was totally unaware of the power his target possessed. After all, Austin did look like an easy prey.

Austin knew he only reached the first stage of Overlord Body-Refining Formula. He needed to find an opponent that could draw out the full potential of his new physical matter, and his new elevated self.

There was no one around to test his limits, at least no one except the trees. Now, a worthy opponent stood in front of him. It was time to put the Overlord Body-refining Formula to the test.

With a smile on his face, Austin clenched his fists. His eyes flashed as he advanced fearlessly.

The monster seemed astonished but did not pay attention to Austin's seemingly foolish demeanor. After all, the small and tiny human might just be faking it. The ape continued to rush towards its prey. It was superior to Austin in size. But the ape soon found out that in this battle, size did not matter at all.

"Boom, boom, boom!"

The monster stopped, and in ape-like fashion; it roared pounding its chest to display dominance and superiority. The monster belched out a thundering noise with a poisonous fume. Its roar was deep and sinister, and the sound his pounding made was like thunder. It could really scare the living soul of a weak-minded human, but not Austin, not in his overlord body.

With keen observation, helped by his spiritual sense, Austin saw that the spirit in the monstrous ape was both furious and frustrated.

"Fate will decide who is stronger!" Austin shouted, knowing in himself that fate would play very little to no part in this opportunity to test his power.

Austin took a single step that brought him right in front of the monstrous ape, applying the same technique he used when he lunged over the trees. But this time he knew he had used it better. The three trees he felled gave him enough opportunity to perfect this move. Furthermore, the experience he had acquired from hitting the trees did not only simply refine his attack skills, but also enhanced his ability to detect an enemy's weakness. In his heart, he wanted to punch the monster right in the face. It'd be visually satisfying and emotionally fulfilling, but his new instinct told him to aim for the chest. Austin raised his hands, and with a powerful blow, he struck the violent ape in the chest.

"Boom!"

Both Austin and the monster knew the sound. They both knew it was over.

The third level monster beast had the power and the strength to end the lives of a thousand soldiers, but his lack of speed and dexterity was his downfall. He was no match for Austin to begin with.

# The Supreme God

**Chapter 123 A Taste of Power (Part Two0** 

While the monster had a thick layer of coat as well as a rough and resilient skin all over, its chest area had very little protection. It gave in to Austin's perfectly timed and powerful attack.

The venomous substance that leaked from its mouth now gushed out from the monster's chest. Its blood was poisonous.

"Was that it? Come on!"

Unaffected by the deathly ooze that spurted from the monster's chest, Austin continued to pound and beat the monster's bosom.

"Bang!"
"Bang!"
"Bang!"
"Bang!"

The punches he threw resounded. His movements were fast and fluid, and the monster was simply outclassed.

Like heavy rain, the punches he threw struck the monster consistently. With every strike he threw, the monster took a step backwards. It took all the energy the monster could muster, while nothing could protect it from the power that emanated from Austin's fists.

These third level beasts were known for their tough exterior. Not even a sword from a trained and a skilled hunter could scratch its skin.

But Austin's punches were different. A single blow could hurl a fullgrown bear sweeping it from the ground. His punches could tear through skin, break bones, and damage vital organs. "Fascinating!" said Austin, feeling amazed and excited as now he knew how powerful the skill and Overlord Body-refining Formula were.

came in perpetually, not giving the monster any chance to recover

the monster fell viciously to the ground. It lost any power, let alone any will, to fight back. Ultimately, the monster fell the same way the trees were leveled down. It lay on

gave a roar of excitement. "Ha-ha! Level three monster? And who would expect

taking over him rather than exhaustion. Like leveling up, his strength grew,

weight of five full-grown adult males. Hence, the feature and the attributes that these third level of beasts were so known for did very little to

body, there

senses told him a far larger behemoth was approaching. The sound and the vibrations he felt hinted him that the advancing titan was far larger than the monster

him. Its level was higher than the violent ape and

away from the forest. He knew a fiery bull wasn't something he could easily mess with, and he still had not mastered every skill to confidently

level. And they were known for their diabolic nature, unpredictability, and infernal savagery. Even a medium stage human master from the Earth

His fists might have the force comparable to the weight of five men but he knew well enough that he had a thin chance of defeating such a monster. It was in his best interest to stay away than power he spent pounding the level three ape, it still wouldn't day trying to leave the fiery bull's abode. He knew there where level three monsters wandered. He was in a place where

level three beasts were still considered a force to be reckoned with, Austin now had the power and the strength to easily beat most of the third level

he was really optimistic about. Dueling with level four monsters could be a reckless move, but he knew well that it was a high-risk and highreward kind of situation.

Shadow Blades, the Grand Pagoda Summoning Skill, the Windcommanding Skill, and his new-found strength, Austin had the right skill-set to brave this expanse. He could easily defeat most of

ferocious and violent faces, and they

the men said, "He wandered into the realm of level three diabolic beasts! He even dared

kind of death wish!" uttered the

the other man. "He knew that the people from our group, the Blood Wolf Team, are after him. I heard there are also six or seven more from his sect

"Yes, it could be. He just reached level seven of the Energy Gathering Realm. He might be afraid too many enemies are after him and he had no choice but

to evade level four monsters, let alone escape the region these monsters held as their

"Precisely," answered the other. "There's no use tracking and hunting Austin now. He is as good as dead."

"Getting out of there must be hard, even for a cunning one like Austin." He continued, "The celestial energy ginseng is far more important than that rat!"

"I never imagined there would be treasure sleeping in these mountains. Seven hundred years of celestial energy ginseng in the Grand Desolation Mountain!" he persuaded. And in a deep compelling voice he said, "If all five of us work together to get the celestial energy ginseng, the benefits we will reap will be more than finding that scum bag."

They continued heading towards the northwest direction as they spoke and were moving in fast pace.

.....

By the road side stood an ancient tree. It was large enough for four to five individuals to surround it. It was the perfect backdrop for lurking behind the shadows. The large trunk provided a platform that could support the weight of several full-sized adults and the leaves and the branches of the tree could easily hide anything behind it. A figure stood motionless behind the overgrowth from among the branches. The man was intently watching and keenly observing something.

It was Austin. He overheard the loud barking of the two men on the road and recognized them from the Blood Wolf Team. He knew they were after him, so he quickly hid in the shadows.

His spiritual sense heightened his ability to hear. By fixating on their conversation, Austin was able to make out what the two men were talking about.

Austin was quite impressed. 'How did people from the Blood Wolf Team manage to get information about my location and my whereabouts?

They must have superior tracking skills to even know I've been to the realm of level four beasts!' He wondered.

The people from the Blood Wolf Team had a deadly encounter with Austin several days back in the area of level two monsters. From here, Austin gained access to the area of level three beasts from where he tailed Lois and the others to where the level four diabolic monsters lived. All the people of the Blood Wolf Team knew of this tale.

.....

There it was. The celestial energy ginseng!

And not just any kind, it was a 700-year-old celestial energy ginseng!

He couldn't believe it. There was fire burning from Austin's eyes as he heard the news.

## The Supreme God

**Chapter 124 A Celestial Energy Ginseng Over Seven Hundred Years Old** 

There was a legend going around the disciples of the major sects in Violet Orchid Empire.

It was said that more than a decade ago, a disciple from Bloody Hero Gang found a celestial energy ginseng, which was over six hundred years old. The disciple stumbled upon it at the dense forest of Grand Desolation Mountain.

A celestial energy ginseng was considered a very rare treasure; only found once in a blue moon. Because of this, the disciple immediately asked a veteran doctor to whip up a concoction using the ginseng. After drinking the concoction up to the last drop, an unbelievable thing happened. He, who was a member of the eighth level in the Energy Gathering Realm suddenly broke through and unexpectedly found himself at the preliminary stage of the Earth Realm.

The news of the unexpected miracle spread throughout the Empire like wildfire. The celestial energy ginseng was regarded as a sacred

article by the people who practiced martial arts. It was a treasure worth killing for.

But just like the morning dew which disappears as quickly as it appears, the ginseng was never found again in the Grand Desolation Mountain.

People tirelessly continued to search for the ginseng. And just like that, another one was found, leaving the people stunned and annoyed. But what angered them the most was the fact that the ginseng found was more precious compared to the one found by the disciple of the Bloody Hero Gang, because it was over seven hundred years old.

And everyone understood what it meant. Whoever got the ginseng would be able to make a massive breakthrough in their vital energy cultivation, a more extensive progress as compared to the disciple of the Bloody Hero Gang.

It was said the ginseng would boost not only the fighters from the lower realms, such as the Energy Gathering Realm and Earth Realm, but also the ones in the higher realms like the Mysterious Realm.

Thus, it was not surprising how fast the news spread about its discovery. It definitely caught every fighter's attention and countless numbers would move heaven and earth just to acquire it.

On that day, two disciples of the Blood Wolf Team hurried on with their journey.

Despite of their rush to reach their destination, the two were happily chatting with each other. They suddenly passed by an ancient tree, which was so thick that it would take four to five people to fully encircle with their arms.

The one on the left, who was about two meters in height, was a clumsy man who was holding a battleaxe in one of his hands. He was swinging along with his partner, when of all of sudden a chill ran down his spine, making him shudder all over.

As a seasoned fighter who fought multiple battles before, the chill he felt was a sign of danger approaching. He then quickly prepared for an attack.

But before he could even react, a flash of a fist bringing a gush of wind suddenly came to his face. It was so strong and abrupt that he didn't have time to catch his breath, let alone defend himself with his battleaxe. It was so swift and powerful that even the leaves on the trees were swaying.

The man then, without a moment's notice, gathered all his vital energy as fast as possible. He tried his best to prepare and protect himself from the incoming attack.

He was unable to gather enough vital energy to resist

his energy like it was nothing, and directly connected with his body.

spluttering. The tall and sturdy body of the man holding his battleaxe went flying away and

the force of impact, the tree was broken into

man fell down on the ground. He was just lying there on his stomach, and no movement was detected from the seemingly lifeless body which was

bucket, not even a peep was heard from him.

Team was scared witless with the abrupt death of his partner. He even forgot how to breathe, as he stood there trembling with fear. Mouth open wide, he was still dumbfounded with what just transpired, when he suddenly realized the presence of

his

had happened and

his breath, forcing himself to concentrate with the situation at hand. He averted his eyes from Austin and stared at the mutilated body

gave the deadly blow to the

shook him to his core. He wasn't expecting that with just one blow, he could actually kill a fighter from the eighth level in the Energy Gathering Realm. It was indeed impressive.

man with a knife shouted

still wandering in his fugue state and wanted to confirm it

withdrawn his fist and was gazing at his hand, unable to hold

blow. Didn't you see it with your own eyes? He's already dead, and it's just you

at the other man. The tone of

other man shook his head and still refused to believe

the eighth level in the Energy Gathering Realm. He was able to channel his vital energy to defend himself. It would be impossible to penetrate it so

Just how strong was this man that he was able to penetrate the energy defense that his brother created, and knocked

man held his steel knife tightly and swallowed several times as he looked at Austin,

also fixed his eyes on him with an

Blood Wolf Team? You definitely have a death wish!" the other man said with a threatening tone.

waking him up from his initial shocked state. An unimaginable urge to push his knife down Austin's throat suddenly formed in his thoughts.

better than an ant, but he took the risk to kill one of them without second thoughts. He wasn't even afraid that there

Violet Orchid Empire knew that the members of the Blood Wolf Team were savage and cruel in many ways. A lot of fighters trembled in fear whenever they heard their name. One thing was for certain: wherever the members of the Blood

if it was as small as a speck of dust. They always gave out all they'd got until they have

No wonder most of the sects were often reluctant to confront the fighters coming from such a nutcase of a team. Even if they were more than capable of handling them, they'd rather not bother themselves dealing with the likes of them.

The capabilities of the members of the Blood Wolf Team were supposedly a secret to outsiders, but it was rumored that the members were at least at the Energy Gathering Realm. Some of them were powerful fighters at the Earth Realm, and their leader was even considered a superior fighter at the Mysterious Realm. Sun Sec was generally recognized as a big shot, but in terms of actual strength, the Blood Wolf Team was in par with them.

But even during the ancient times, the good cannot coexist with the evil. The Blood Wolf Team was considered a taboo among the people. They committed all kinds of atrocities just to satisfy their momentary qualms or needs. They robbed, murdered, raped women, and set houses ablaze. Thus, they were considered as evil and all the decent sects were ashamed just being in the same room with them.

"I couldn't care less who you are and which sect you are from! All I care about is the fact that you're cold-blooded killers. Prepare to be punished!" Austin contradicted him with a careless smile.

He was actually gauging the man's strength secretly in his mind.

On one hand, he concluded that the man was at the eighth level of the Energy Gathering Realm, a level higher than him.

But Austin had already enhanced and mastered the Golden Sun Scripture. Not really boasting or anything, but he was definitely in par with an eighth level fighter of the Energy Gathering Realm.

On the other hand, the man he was facing was giving off a malicious and bloodthirsty aura. It was obvious that he was well experienced in such life threatening situations such as this.

Despite that, Austin was confident that he could easily overpower and kill the man with his skills; such as the Wind-commanding Skill, the Twin Shadow Blades, and his one thousand pounds punch in just a single blow.

In that instant, Austin started tapping the tip of his toe on the ground and was secretly controlling the wind around him. And in a flash, he was already right in front of the man with just one stride. He stood face to face with him, as swift as the wind.

The man was both taken aback and angry as he saw the killing intent in Austin eyes, plain as day.

"Bastard, you've got guts! How dare you!"

With a howl, he waved the machete, which gave out a white flash that started expanding up to several meters in a blink of an eye. It went directly towards Austin with the power akin to a rainstorm, which could have easily swept him away into the heavens.

The surrounding air was trashing along the clatter of the blade. Even the fallen leaves were flying in the air as well as the dust in the ground, along with the plants on the roadside.

It was half level blade intent!

The member from Blood Wolf Team had mastered half level blade intent, and Austin realized that the trip he made was definitely worth it.

# The Supreme God

### **Chapter 125 Defeated With A Single Punch**

Humph! Your brute force makes you so arrogant, Skippy! Know this: even if you train your body to the extreme, it is still a cultivation method at a low grade. You cannot rely on brute force forever! And since you have killed members of the Blood Wolf Team, this team will chase you from now on until you die, the cultivator declared.

"You talk too much!

Since, you insist on belittling my physical strength, I will kill you with it so you will never forget it!" Austin said coldly.

His eyes were filled with a fighting and killing will. His fists clenched and his two arms bulged all of a sudden. They were twice as thick as the usual. Sounds similar to pop rocks emanating from his arms were so loud as if a great force was ready to burst any time.

"You arrogant fool! Soon, you will be dead!" the Blood Wolf Team member bellowed in anger.

Swiftly, he moved and then his half level blade intent transformed into a blade radiance that sliced towards Austin as fast as lightning.

The blade radiance seemed to cut into everything around it, and nothing could bear its force. It regarded everything in its path as weak as grass. Soon, it was rushing towards Austin with great force and at high speed.

The fury of the blade radiance made Austin feel as if there were countless invisible steel blades cutting towards his direction.

Even before the blade radiance touched his body, it felt as if he was being cut into pieces by the furious blade intent.

'A cultivator's intent is truly a miracle!' Austin thought.

He sighed inwardly and prepared to fight back.

It was his second time to be confronted with the intent of the cultivator in the last several days.

But that was all there was to it. How could it possibly hurt Austin?

There were one thousand pounds of force in each of Austin's arms. That force seemed to burst out of Austin's extremities instantly. He moved without hesitation.

"I can break it easily!" he roared.

As he said this, his right fist shot out, without any extra effort and motion, and directly hit the blade radiance charging towards him!

The force of a thousand pounds concentrated into one point and hit the blade radiance in one second.

Buzz! Buzz!

The powerful blade intent in the radiance gave off a miserable sound before it quivered dramatically. Then it completely broke into several pieces!

Instantly, the blade vanished.

"Wha.. What!?"

instant, no one

Wolf Team's cultivator retreated several steps. His face had turned red due to the

dropped open, and blood gushed

the collision almost turned his knowledge of martial arts into something unfamiliar.

blade intent, something he was so proud of, could break into pieces like that with a man's fist

had never practiced any vital energy defensive skill, his physical body could not withstand such force, even if he

in front of him seemed to be only at the seventh level of the Energy Gathering Realm, and he didn't even try to dodge his blade intent yet defeated

pounds of pure strength broke the half level blade

that the intent of a cultivator was really

it take to counter a one-level blade intent, or even a two-level blade intent? If I fought against a cultivator

and was grateful he defeated the powerful intent of the

one more time!" Austin

all its

punch, he retreated two or three steps, and blood spewed out of his

Austin's punch immediately broke his half level blade intent, and it almost lost all its power.

came the fifth

was the cultivator's blade intent formed when it vanished

fists conquered the half

member of the Blood Wolf Team screamed,"

was when the forceful wind from Austin's fists controlled his entire body, and

Bang!

fist landed directly on the cultivator's chest. Because of the force, the member's body was bent like a prawn

his mouth and splattered along the way. The smell of blood filled the entire

Austin pumped his fist and stamped his foot on the ground slightly, fully satisfied with the result. Then he strode towards the disgraced

do you think of my body strength, huh?

of a low-grade training method? Are you still going to underestimate my strength

blood, and watching him gasp

Wolf Team hunted him down. Now, he killed one team member and injured another badly all

powerful enough to fight against a

hands in satisfaction, and before the member of the Blood Wolf Team could say something,

in his arm, which soon bulged with power, and the strong muscles under the skin

me, please!" the man begged

strong killing intent, and he was

This cultivator had killed a great many people in his lifetime.

They included dozens of innocent babies who could not defend themselves and knew nothing about the world.

Now, it was his turn to face death. And the cultivator was so petrified that he was willing to give up everything!

He was a member of the Blood Wolf Team, but he was asking Austin for mercy like a coward!

"What now?

Are you suddenly afraid of death?" Austin mocked, while he stopped the motion of his hand.

A moment ago, Austin noted this member always had on a cruel expression. So, he thought the Blood Wolf Team member was fearless and not afraid to die. It made Austin think highly of him, despite his cruel face. But seeing him now trembling like a leaf as he faced death, angered Austin more.

"Okay, if you want to stay alive, you need to tell me two things. First, who hired you to chase and kill me?

And second, tell me everything about the celestial energy ginseng. I want every detail."

The answers to both questions were crucial, so Austin could afford to spare the cultivator's life.

The Blood Wolf Team member hesitated briefly.

After all, every member of the team was forbidden to give out any information about their employer. The secrecy was the only way for the Blood Wolf Team to remain famous and continue doing business.

And this man had never made such a grave mistake in his life, until now.

As to the news about the celestial energy ginseng, it didn't matter if the man told Austin about it or not because the news had spread and others would know about it.

If Austin found any ordinary cultivator in the Grand Desolation Mountain and asked for news, he would have known what was happening, more or less, at that time. Sensing the member's hesitation, he let out a punch towards the opposite direction. Instantly, a small-sized hurricane appeared out of nowhere. Then, the member's hair started falling off, and shortly after, half the hair covering his forehead was gone!

The fist with the power of a thousand pounds whizzed past the cultivator's left ear.

An earsplitting sound burst near his left ear as a result of the fist's tremendous power. Then the cultivator realized he could no longer hear anything in that ear! The damage to the eardrum left him completely deaf.

With this realization, the member's heart pounded so hard as if it was about to burst out of his chest.

And he understood that if Austin punched him on the face, his face would be obliterated and turn to dust.

His fear got the better of him. He finally cast aside any hesitation.

"Alright, I am willing to tell you. But please have mercy on me!"

# The Supreme God

**Chapter 126 Raymond's Revenge (Part One)** 

Finally, faced with a truth or death situation, the Blood Wolf Team spilled the beans pretty quickly, with no details to spare.

"All right, all right! It was Raymond!" the man blurted out. "Raymond from the Flaming Sun Valley hired us to kill you!" There was a brief moment of silence as Austin took in the news.

"Hang on, WHAT? Raymond? From the Flaming Sun Valley?"

Austin was utterly confused. Of course he had heard about the Flaming Sun Valley. It was touted to be the second strongest among all the five sects in Violet Orchid Empire. In fact, people said it was even more powerful than Sun Sect!

That was exactly why he was confused, though! As someone who was merely an outer disciple of the Sun Sect, why would someone from a more powerful sect want him dead? Yet here they were, even willing to pay others to kill him? As far as he could remember, Austin hadn't had any associations with the Flaming Sun Valley ever in the past.

'Hang on a second!' something suddenly struck Austin. The name Raymond sounded a little familiar to him.

He began to search the depths of his mind, and sure enough, it wasn't long before the revolting face of an arrogant man came to him.

"Ah! It was this guy! The bastard!"

Austin recalled everything clearly. It had happened the day he had gone to dine in the Lotus Tavern in Peace Town, together with Evan and Denali.

Right on the main street outside the tavern, he had taught a young ruffian a good lesson. The punk had a loyal attendant with him called Weaver. This Weaver guy and all the others were calling their master 'Raymond'.

had never expected that he was from

What's his position

with his eyebrows furrowed. It would have been

born a grudge against him since that time. It really was unexpected that he

Things made a lot more sense now, as the man continued,

grandson of Flaming Sun Valley's leader! So that was why he had of background never would have tolerated eating humble pie! person

be a lady!" Austin sighed, inwardly laughing at his own self. "Looks like I am a fish in troubled waters

his head...

his attention towards the man once again, "let's talk about that celestial energy ginseng. Tell me more about it,"

I can't say for sure what's up right now," the man from the Blood Wolf Team told him. "According to some cultivators who have thoroughly

just as the ginseng was found. Once this stage of its cultivation has finished, it would have absorbed an enormous amount of vital energy from this world. Its value would also increase over time. People say its vital energy is of

to finish its final refining stage. Once the ninth halo is completely formed,

knew that a ginseng could make breakthroughs just like a cultivator! It is truly

he thought inwardly.

life this time, if you just get

over him forever, which would prevent him from entering into a higher refinement level in the future. He could try as hard as he liked and as long as he wished, it was going

Thus, there wasn't any possibility that the man could pose any threat to him.

With that in mind, he decided not to kill him.

Austin then turned on his heels without so much as a look at him. However, he had hardly taken just a few steps before his spiritual sense perceived something. The man was secretly and softly drawing out a cylindrical thing from under his clothes. Austin frowned at once. From what he could sense, it felt like a signal shell.

It looked like the man wasn't going to give up on the idea of killing him so soon.

Austin turned back swiftly and made a lunge. He was back in front of the man in the blink of an eye, before the man could even grab the signal shell properly.

"You asked for it this time!"

As soon as Austin finished speaking, his arm flung forwards and struck the man right in his stomach. It was such a powerful punch that even the air around seemed to shake with its force.

The signal shell was flung into the air instantly, and so was the man from the Blood Wolf Team. He spat blood out of his mouth as his internal organs ruptured and the bones in his chest got smashed into pieces. He seemed to have been punched by an army all together. He couldn't even feel it as he died instantly. Flying through the air, his body hit the ground 50 feet away like a sack of potatoes. And there he lay motionless and lifeless with his eyes still open, gazing out from the hole his corpse had made when it had fallen on the ground.

Austin's punch was strong enough to beat a level 3 violent ape, a creature famously known for its strength, to a pulp.

And this time, its target was a mere weakling of a human body. Even though the man was a cultivator who had refined himself all the way to the Energy Gathering Realm, his flesh was still vulnerable. And compared to the tough skins of demonic or diabolic beasts, his skin and flesh were like butter.

Never trouble trouble till trouble troubles you!

# The Supreme God

**Chapter 127 Raymond's Revenge (Part Two)** 

Before Austin came to the Martial World, this had been his pet phrase. He had made it his life's motto back then, and now it just escaped his lips.

Before leaving, Austin searched the shattered corpse of the Blood Wolf Team, and found about five thousand vital energy crystals in his pockets.

Nefariously, he thought that killing and looting was a very quick way to become wealthy, even though an indecent one.

Austin was very pleased that he had received thousands of vital energy crystals without having to do almost anything at all.

But pretty soon, his mind wandered and turned its attention in the direction of the celestial energy ginseng. He realized that this was something far more precious than any amount of vital energy crystals he could gather.

The very next instant, he disappeared using the Wind-commanding Skill. . . . .

Somewhere deep in the Grand Desolation Mountain.

The sounds of a wild struggle and the shouts of several people, as if they were chasing someone, suddenly broke the silence of the mountain forest.

A girl in a purple dress appeared between the trees, running as fast as her legs could carry her. She was about seventeen years old and looked quite pretty. However, her crystal-like eyes were made unattractive by the fact that they were filled with flutter and fear.

Behind her, a dozen men were chasing her like a lion chasing its prey. Those men were all carrying weapons, and looked vicious with anger, and there were murderous looks on all of their faces.

"Stop, you little thief! How dare you steal my thing! I am gonna tear you to pieces!"

one of them yelled loudly. He sounded way more anxious than angry though, as if the girl had taken something very important from him.

What he said added to the girl's panic and she tried her best to speed up.

"Hurry up! The thief is fast. Seize her and don't let her run away! She has my low-grade spiritual weapon! It is only a level 2 but it cost me a fucking lot of money!" one of the pursuers shouted.

a level 2 weapon? Hell man, mine is a fucking

rather grumpily, huffing as they all

beasts this month in the Grand Desolation Mountain to get them, I should be the one complaining if we had the time! Now

her lip in horror. She was getting tired now. She had a small mouth and rosy lips, but

on earth do I get rid

fast, trying to maintain her now failing speed. She knew that she would certainly fall to their

suddenly, just as she turned a corner, a boy's figure came into her sight out of nowhere. He was standing under a big tree and seemed to be trying to figure out what was going

immediately, and she rushed

written all over his face was no one else but Austin. He had been traveling through the forest when he had suddenly heard the voices of

those men. They were running and shouting in the distance but gradually getting closer. But before he could figure anything out, a pretty and charming young girl was running towards him like

soon she couldn't help but grin, showing her white teeth. Before Austin could ask her any questions, she took a deep breath and cried out, "I've made it, brother! Please hold them off and I will run with these

girl wasn't talking to Austin at all, but was making sure that

But before he could act, the girl rushed past him like wind. All that

it! She has help! Come with me and grab them both! Kill the boy and catch

roared as they heard the girl's words from a distance. They were apparently enraged and agitated, and they doubled their

"What the hell!"

what was going on, he had been used by a strange girl. What was worse, he didn't think that the mob would listen even if he tried

the run-away girl, who must be cheering that her trick had succeeded.

Austin was way faster than her and it took him just

stunned on hearing footsteps right beside her. She turned her head, still running, and found Austin's smile glaring at her naughtily. It was a

incredibly fast!' she groaned in her heart, cursing her choice of an escape

thief they are after, right? I am surprised that you have the guts to drag me into the mire with you. But in any case, one should return as good as one

told her with a cheeky grin.

"What do you mean?"

asked a bit nervously. She was somehow alarmed by Austin's vicious smile, and she had a sinking feeling

Just then, she felt a sting in her head. She couldn't help but scream in pain as she nearly lost her balance and slowed down suddenly, retarding her speed almost instantly.

It was Austin's Spiritual Sense Flying Needle!

"This is for your picking and stealing, as well as for rolling me into the mud. I am sorry, but you stole things and it is you who has to stay and clear up the mess."

Soon as he finished speaking, Austin activated the Negative Shadow Blade. The next second, a black shadow of a blade appeared in the air right in front of the girl, blocking her way.

She had been running fast, and was startled when she found a dark blade appearing out of nowhere and pointing at her. It was only a few meters away, and even the air had turned cold with its presence!

If she hadn't reacted quickly and stopped in her path, she definitely would have run into the blade and got pierced in the chest by it.

She could even imagine the sharp pang and coldness it would give if it crashed through her heart!

"How could you ..."

The girl was thrown into a panic since she had never expected that Austin would put her into even bigger danger instead of being her savior. She had no choice but to come to a sudden halt

and watch the frenzied crowd approach her ecstatically.

The mob was wild with joy on seeing her stop. They fanned out while rushing towards her, and surrounded her completely in no time.

"Where are you going, little thief?"

the burly man leading the crowd thundered through clenched teeth, with killing intent written clearly on his face.

The others surrounding her all sneered, some of which even sized her curvy and delicate figure up lustfully.

"I'm going to make you beg for death, you little thief!"

# The Supreme God

**Chapter 128 The Human Beast** 

The girl turned pale, and her heart pounded wildly, as she looked at the burly men who now surrounded her closely. As a level seven Energy Gathering Realm cultivator, she was not strong enough to defeat this group. More unfortunate was the fact that a dozen people surrounded her. She knew that escaping this situation was almost impossible.

With no options, she turned to look at Austin with big tear-filled eyes. She was angry about his ruthless and scolded him aloud, "Asshole! Don't you feel any shame at all? I am putting a curse on you! I declare that you will not die in peace; diabolic beasts in this mountain range will eat you; your spiritual souls will be destroyed, and you shall be punished to death by the thunder!" She wanted to curse him further but stopped.

Her situation was very dire.

If Austin had not stood in the middle of her path to stop her, she would have long escaped from these people and would be in no danger of being besieged like she was now. Recalling what happened made her feel not just aggrieved, but also furious. She kept staring at Austin with hatred.

He ignored what he saw in her eyes. Instead, he threw her a glance then snorted with disdain.

Based on his observation of the men gathered around the girl, they were not among the good guys either. Although aware of this fact, he made no move to help the girl simply because, in the past, she was responsible for framing him. So, even if he knew she was under siege, he refused to feel any sympathy for her. The truth was he thought she deserved it.

What's more, it seemed the reason why the bad guys were chasing her was that she had stolen something from them.

Pondering this, Austin shook his head and decided he was not going to get involved in this. He turned around and got ready to leave.

The girl accepted that Austin was cold and uncaring, but she still felt nervous and confused. Once he left, there would not even be the slightest hope for her. If Austin did nothing to help her out, just staying around would make her feel safe with an irrelevant person present. But the moment she was left alone, she would be totally helpless, and this made her feel very, very cold.

The burly guys also noted Austin had every intention to leave, and they exchanged a quick, meaningful look among them. Two of them loped off without being seen.

The two managed to sneak up on Austin from behind, one armed with a sword, the other with a steel knife.

Whether Austin was a fellow apprentice of the girl in trouble or not, since he had witnessed the matter, there was no reason to keep Austin alive.

The girl quickly noticed the situation and intended to warn Austin. But before she could say anything, she felt something cold—a sword to her neck. Left with no choice, she clamped her mouth shut right away.

Like the girl, the two stalkers behind Austin were level seven Energy Gathering Realm cultivators.

Surprisingly, they moved so fast that they were able to close in on Austin in record time. The cold, flashing blades went straight towards the vital part of the cultivator's back.

However, Austin had already engaged his power of spiritual sense and had complete control of the situation. Sighing inwardly, he thought, 'I didn't mean to cause any trouble. Why are you provoking me? I guess I have no choice now.'

discovered that the highest vital energy level among these people was level eight of the Energy Gathering Realm and that most of them were just at level six or

But now, this was easier said

out, with her big eyes

somehow regretted her recklessness.

saw Austin at the emergency. She chose him for help just

stalkers would succeed in killing him, she was filled with guilt. Ignoring the

"Watch out! Behind you!"

the warning came with a price.

I will kill you!" her

what she did that he slapped her so hard that her neck almost snapped because of the force. Instantly, the beautiful and fresh face turned red and started

"You..." he blustered.

want to

was extremely painful, and her ears continued to ring. She was flustered and exasperated but could not speak and just stared at her captor.

so violent. Save your energy. We have dozens of men waiting for you,

was warning him about

weapons nearly touched his back, he suddenly moved forward and ended up so far in a short time to avoid the attack. What he did seemed

men blandly, the corners

an

change in the situation now threatened the two men, who felt cold sweat down their backs. They understood that the young man was not weak. Someone shouted and began to use their vital energy to attack Austin with deadly movements.

fast as a ghost, so

his energy, Austin shot out two fist-shaped figures into midair. The force that came out of the fists was so strong it seemed to rip the sidewalks on each

like ejecting pellets. Hurtling through the air, they traveled a distance of around forty to fifty meters. Both started spitting blood in midair and were dead

to anyone who wanted him dead. He was quick to punish with

of their two comrades who failed in the sneak attack had the rest of the group changing expressions, from cruel to fearful.

him, we must do it together!" the leader

rest visibly swallowed hard

With our number, he cannot defend against all of us.

everyone felt courage. Everyone roared

Bam! Bam! Bam!

After three loud bangs, the first three of the team who reached Austin were catapulted into the air and ended up with a deep hole in their chests. No one survived this assault.

No cultivator of the Energy Gathering Realm could defend against a single punch from Austin. With its thousand pounds of force, there is no physical body, whether male or female, that can withstand this.

Aside from this, Austin had also mastered the Wind-commanding Skill, which allowed him to move at an incredible speed. These cultivators were just at level six or seven of the Energy Gathering Realm, so how could they conquer Austin?

He used the Wind-commanding Skill to increase his speed. In a crowd, no one was able to find him, or see him clearly, so he could attack without being detected until it was too late. Anyone receiving a punch from Austin never gets a chance to retaliate or defend. Weak cultivators died almost instantly, while the stronger ones would end up lying on the ground, and any fighting ability is lost.

With a smug look, Austin thought, 'Aha, everyone thinks that a cultivator's vital energy level reflected his real powers, so they give little attention to the body-refining formula.

However, they don't get it at all. These people don't understand that a cultivator whose physical body is extremely strong becomes almost invincible!'

The idea came to him as Austin was enjoying the one-sided fight that saw him decimate the competition.

If there was a chance for him to cultivate the second and third, or even the fourth and fifth level of the Overlord Body-Refining Formula, how horrible would his fighting ability be?

At the fifth level, for example, a single punch would land 15, 000 pounds of force on the enemy. Most diabolic beasts would not be able to withstand this power, let alone a human body. So fighting ability would be ten times more powerful.

Suddenly, Austin couldn't stop yearning for more strength. However, thinking of the astronomical cost—in terms of wealth and resources—needed for the cultivation of the Overlord Body-Refining Formula, he gave a wry smile.

## Bam! Bam!

After finishing off the first three of the strong men, Austin then catapulted another two with his fists in succession.

Then he faced the others, throwing a punch for each person. He attacked five men, where two were severely injured, and three ended up dead.

The rest quickly escaped Austin's wrath, as if they'd run into a ghost. They did not stop running until they were as far away from Austin as possible.

Each time they looked back at the young cultivator, panic would be written all over their faces.

The man was simply a human beast, with amazingly powerful fists. More fearsome was the fact that Austin never even batted an eyelash every time he killed people.

At that moment, Austin stood in the middle of the field, his eyes cold. He took each step deliberately. His clothes fluttered around him even without any wind. The man cut a figure like an awe-inspiring deity comes into the world!

## The Supreme God

**Chapter 129 The Girl Who Ran (Part One)** 

Threatened by the sharp and cold touch of the sword on her neck, the girl's mouth was left wide open in surprise on seeing Austin in this mood. She had never expected that this young man or rather, this young boy, whom she had dragged into such a dangerous situation would be so strong.

He didn't look very mature. He seemed to be less than twenty years old. So, how could he be so strong at his age?

There was a tremble in her body and a chill in her spine on seeing Austin covered by blood. His eyes were cold, and they spoke of death and murder. They cast similar intents. Everything showed that this young man was not only furious but had also become a dangerous figure.

The girl found fear and astonishment rising from the depth of her heart. Her shining, beautiful eyes were now full of evident desperation and insurmountable fear.

Compared to the enemies who had chased her for so long time, Austin seemed to be much eviler to her. He was a bloody killer.

He had killed a man as easily as if he was killing an ant. His cold face had not changed from the very beginning to the end of the fight and even his eyes had not blinked!

He didn't seem to take human life as valuable, and it seemed to be the equivalent of mud to him.

Just as the young girl felt deep fear, the big man holding the sword on her neck had the same feeling too.

His target, Austin, was getting closer to him instead of going away.

He had the cultivation base of seventh-level Energy Gathering Realm. However, just now, two of the five people who Austin had defeated with a single punch were at the same level.

That being the case, the young man who was approaching him step by step, like Death herself, could kill him as easy as a single punch did.

Thinking about this, the big man was terrified, and both his body and spiritual soul trembled at this idea.

calm down.

big man, who was the head of this crowd, broke into a cold sweat and tried to reason with his opponent. He was terrified to see Austin's approach. He tried to produce a dim, watery smile on his face and asked again, "My Friend, we haven't really done anything to you. Could you please stop there? We can get on well with each

indifferent and silently kept moving forward.

not have bothered you, friend. But you have killed so many

repeatedly retreated, without releasing the sword hanged on the girl's neck.

that his begging just now had not had any effect. This young man wasn't going to let him go. He made up his mind, and a ferocious expression appeared on his face. He gritted his teeth and desperately threatened, "Don't come any closer!

not like to be threatened by anyone. Even though your threats did not work on me, you did it all the same. And you are going

closer to the big man, his pace

him that his vital energy was involuntarily rushing to defend him, and his hand was unconsciously wriggling and pushing the sword a girl? Where are your manners? Have they been

not help and choked at him in fear and fury. Terror and anger had swept over

believe that I

though his hands were shaking, revealing

his mind, and a Spiritual Sense Flying

the man felt an unbearable pain inside his mind. His body was trembling

by his side, with two fingers

immediately summoned his vital energy in order to take back the control of his sword. His response made Austin sneer. All his opponent could see was that he pinched the blade of the sword and then, the sharp sword was broken into two pieces from

and steel alloys and did not belong to a spiritual weapon class. It was easy

with a single pinch. He threw out the broken

At the same time, he sent his vital energy towards his feet and was about to run away for his life.

However, Austin was even faster than he was.

Without moving the slightest from his place, his hands rushed out and punched the man on the chest.

Crimson and scarlet blood splattered all around. Austin's fist embedded itself deeply into the big man's chest, and then went through into his body. There was a loud noise. When he withdrew his fist, some internal organs were pulled out along with it, terrifying everyone there.

'Ah!

An evil killer! He is an evil monster. He is evil!'

The young girl was so overwhelmed with an intense sense of fear that she could not even find the tongue and words to express her feeling. She only shouted in her chaotic mind.

Her exquisite and delicate figure was now covered by the blood emanating from the big man, emitting a strong smell of death and blood. She wanted to throw up, but her organs seemed to have lost their functions. The brutal scene she had witnessed just now had almost made her mad. After taking several breaths to recover herself, the young girl finally found her tongue and feet. She screamed like a frightened rabbit and ran away desperately from Austin.

She dared to stop only after running about a hundred meters. Her heart was racing uncontrollably. She managed to turn back, only to find Austin standing still like a Death in the center of the clearing they were in.

At that moment, the other people hesitated only for a short while and then all ran away immediately.

Even though this young girl had stolen several valuable things from the crowd, the most precious of those objects could not be compared to their lives. Therefore, upon seeing the terrible death of the big man, they ran away for their lives.

Austin turned to look at the young girl now.

The girl was standing still about a hundred meters away, terrified out of her wits. Her clothes, covered in red blood, seemed to be entirely different from before due to the stains. Her face was pale, and her body was trembling constantly. She looked like she hadn't recovered from her fears.

## The Supreme God

**Chapter 130 The Girl Who Ran (Part Two)** 

Austin's guess was correct. The scene just now was being replayed several times in her mind. It was not the first time she had seen murder, but it was the first time for her to witness such a bloody and cruel scene. Therefore, she could not calm down in a moment and needed some time to regain her consciousness.

Seeing Austin's glance at her, she felt her heart almost stop beating and a terrified look came back to her face once more.

Only at this moment did she understand what kind of person she had dragged into her troubles now. Maybe the words 'murder maniac' could best describe him now!

'Has she been scared out of her wits?'

Austin frowned slightly. He used the Wind-commanding Skill and with a single jump, moved to the young girl's side in just a few seconds.

The young girl walked backwards to keep away from Austin. Her long eyelashes kept shaking as if she was seeing the ultimate definition of fear.

"Don't kill me, please! I beg you!"

Seeing her pitiful and frightened expression, Austin smiled secretly in his heart, 'What a scared little rabbit!'

"Why did you frame me up just now? Tell me! Be quick!"

Austin intended to scare her, and asked her fiercely, showing an angry look on his face.

"I..... I did not do that on purpose. I don't want to die! You.....
Please don't kill me! Wahhhh....."

The young girl suddenly started crying loudly in fear. Seeing her weeping so loud, Austin squinted his eyes and felt speechless.

girl mean by shedding tears? She was

now!" Austin tried to comfort her

think I am such a bad person! I won't kill you!" Austin tried his best to

stop crying. Austin looked around and tried to say other things to calm her down. However, besides saying 'don't cry', he did not know what else he could

was coaxing a little kid of four or five years

for a long time before she finally

you serious? You won't kill me, right?" She sobbed.

I won't kill you. I am not a random murderer or a serial

shoulders and started to

a cut on your neck. Are you feeling

"That's all right. I have healing drugs my grandfather prepared for me. Once smeared on the cut, the wound would be healed soon, and it won't leave any scar." Then, she pulled out a small jade bottle about the size of her thumb from her pockets and unscrewed the lid. Immediately a refreshing fragrance of some

young girl took out a little bit of some green ointment from the jade bottle with her fingernails and put it on the injury she had sustained. Soon, the cut from the sword was stuttering away

disappeared without any trace at all and

amazing drug! The effect is really impressive!" Austin

grandfather when he came to ask him to create

lit up with

grandfather can set

asked curiously and in amazement.

array experts, pill refiners, and weapon refiners were considered

such array masters was not lower than most supreme warriors with extremely high cultivation bases.

"Yes, and the arrays my grandfather made are very powerful! If I had not lost the defensive array flags my grandfather had given me, I would never have been afraid of those people!"

'It seems that the young girl's grandfather is a very good array expert.' Austin thought to himself.

"Then, where is your grandfather? Why isn't he with you? What are you doing out here alone? Besides, did you really steal something from those people? If not, why did they chase you so hard just now?" Austin gushed forth several questions at once. Even though the young girl looked innocent, he wanted to know the root cause behind her problems to understand what had happened. Besides, he had killed so many people just now and he did not want to have done that for no reason.

"Err, that is a long story," The young girl sighed and told him, "My grandfather is amazing in all aspects. There is just one thing that I do not agree with him. He always keeps me under his strict control and does not let me leave home. I have never been to the outer world ever since I was born. Therefore, I am really interested in seeing the world with my own eyes without any restrictions.

A month ago, when my grandfather was cultivating in seclusion to study a set of incomplete arrays, I secretly ran out of home. I had heard that there were several fierce monsters and beasts in the Grand Desolation Mountain. It sounded very interesting when I heard it, so I came here. However, I lost all my money and other packages, including some defensive array flags my grandfather had given to me. Everything was lost.

But I still needed food and clothing and any accommodation and transportation I needed also required money. So, when I came across those people bathing in the lake, I stole all of their money. They did not look like good people anyway. However, they discovered the theft midway and gave chase." The young girl explained all the details as if Austin was a big brother to her.

Austin felt speechless again after hearing this young girl's story. To his surprise, this young girl was just a naughty girl running away from home.

He carefully looked at her, only to find that the girl had a fresh and firm skin and her dressing sense was also very good. In fact, were it not for the blood, her clothes would have been luxurious. Although she looked smart and lovely, she also had a unique and noble temperament, which only existed in young ladies from big families.

It wouldn't have been wrong to say that besides her outstanding array expert grandfather, the girl must have come from an extraordinary family.

Alas! This little girl must have been spoon-fed ever since she was born. She was also very bold to run away from home like that and wander around alone. What was more, how had she been daring enough to come to this dangerous Grand Desolation Mountain?

Austin had found at the very beginning that the girl's cultivation base was seventh level of Energy Gathering Realm.

Such vital energy and cultivation base, together with her scanty experience of the outer world clearly said that it was very dangerous for her to be traveling around the outer areas of Grand Desolation Mountain.