

# The Supreme God

## Chapter 151 The Violet Royal Sword (Part One)

The level four purple flaming leopard was about four feet long and two feet high. It also had long sharp claws that could effortlessly slice anything. The creature was so huge and strong that smashing an at least eight feet wide tree was just a piece of cake for it. And it was considered as the fastest land animal. Its speed was beyond your imagination.

It shot out a purple fire from its mouth whenever it attacked its prey, easily defeating it. The purple fire's heat burned instantly anything that it came into contact with.

Coming across that purple flaming leopard, Austin intended to take it down at first. However, as their battle raged through, the leopard started breathing out its purple fire. The heat was so intense that Austin had no choice but to admit defeat and escape.

After years of hard training and diligent practice, Austin's speed had improved so much that he could now reach twenty feet with just a single step. He was finally able to match the leopard's speed, with which could help him keep a safe distance from the animal without getting toasted alive.

He couldn't even begin to imagine what could have happened to him a month ago when he was only capable of running a distance of ten feet a step. He might not stand a chance now, and might have been roasted meat for the leopard.

It had been several hours since they started the chasing game. And at last, the purple flaming leopard had finally started showing signs of weariness and fatigue.

But Austin was already a step ahead. He replenished his vital energy while running with the use of the vital energy stone stored in his elixir field. So compared to the tired leopard, he was still strong and had enough energy to keep on running while maintaining his fast speed.

And finally, after half an hour had passed, the leopard stopped in its tracks. Exhaustion had finally caught up with it, forcing it to kneel down on its legs and started gasping for air with its tongue sticking out. It was obvious that the leopard had never seen a human who could outrun it. With confused eyes, the animal stared at Austin as he grew smaller in the distance.

"That's it, son of a bitch. Where did your energy go?"

Austin slowed down and released a sigh of relief as he finally sensed that the leopard had stopped chasing him. He turned around and stared at the animal. What he saw was a fragile animal which was too exhausted to even stand up and was only desirous of getting some rest.

Austin did not dare to stay much longer in the inhabited area of the level four diabolic beasts. It had been a mistake from the start to even venture in the area considering his current level. After outmatching the purple flaming leopard, Austin hurriedly left the area in order to escape from any other monsters lurking there. . . . .

of a large ancient tree. He was already at a safe distance from the  
with his back leaned against the tree. From his pocket, he took out several

nine in total, and six of these rings came from a group of six people  
owned the remaining three rings before Austin killed them.

the rings appeared to have numerous precious things stored in them.  
It was really worth the effort

all the Space Rings, the one he got from Scott was the

than that, it also included ten medium-grade spiritual weapons and one high-grade spiritual weapon. A Space Ring with this many treasures was

found a bottle of Energy-prevailing Elixir, two bottles of Vital Energy-rejuvenating Elixirs, two bottles of Masculine-restoring Elixirs and some others in the ring. There were ten pills of medicine in each

that Scott snatched all these things from Gilbert.

took all of the vital energy crystals, elixirs, and spiritual weapons. He joyfully studied them with fascination

once heard from Lois that these several medium-grade spiritual weapons and the one medium-grade spiritual weapon were handed

it was said that all these vital energy

of the strongest sect in the entire Violet Orchid Empire, the Peripatetic Sect, and being blessed with exceptional vital

the other things, the mere vital energy crystals and the elixirs could be

would be thrilled acquiring this many treasures, especially for someone like

rich now. If I am on

could not help but smile in amidst his

all the vital energy crystals, the elixirs, and the

own Space Ring from his inner pocket, and placed it into

It was his first ever Space Ring which he got from Rafat.

It had a poor storage space which could only accommodate five cubic meters compared to Scott's Space Ring which could store up to thirty cubic meters.

And because he obtained a much spacious Space Ring, Austin decided to use Scott's Space Ring instead.

After checking out Scott's Space Ring and putting it away, Austin started to check the other Space Rings.

They were from Nigel, Elton, Lyle, Lois, and Barbara. The value of the belongings inside, included vital energy crystals, elixirs, and low-grade spiritual weapons, were worth at least 90, 000 vital energy crystals.

And those Space Rings he took from the members of the Blood Wolf Team also contained vital energy crystals and elixirs, but they were only worth about 10, 000 vital energy crystals.

It was not surprising that the other people had more Space Rings than the members of the Blood Wolf Team because they had cultivation base of the medium stage of the Earth Realm. The Blood Wolf Team members only had cultivation base of the Energy Gathering Realm.

It was the norm that whoever was in a higher social ranking would inevitably have more chances of being wealthy.

After he finally finished accounting on all of the belongings stored in all the Space Rings, Austin had a brief picture of how much fortune he had made.

All in all, he had about 300, 000 vital energy crystals' worth of property. It was indeed an astounding amount, which he only earned in just a few days.

The majority of his wealth came from that Scott's Space Ring, which contained things worth 200, 000 vital energy crystals.

Satisfied, Austin collected all of the Space Rings and placed them into Scott's Space Ring because it had the largest storage space. Then he hid it in his deepest pocket for safe keeping.

# The Supreme God

## Chapter 152 The Violet Royal Sword (Part Two)

Afterwards, Austin looked down. What was left in front of him was a long scarlet sword which had a mysterious shimmering streak of magical light emanating from it.

It was a high-grade spiritual weapon that Lois received from his ancestors.

There were three words engraved on the blade of the sword, which read Violet Royal Sword.

Austin stood up and decided to test the sword's ability. He aimed at a giant tree and sliced it using the blade. In an instant, a streak of strong scarlet light flashed from the sword as it was cutting the tree.

And right after the Violet Royal Sword had completely sliced through the tree, the enormous tree that had a width of at least five men's arms' length began to shake. And then it started tilting and was slowly falling to the ground. Austin retreated to a safe distance, about 20 feet from the falling tree. A roaring and rumbling sound came from the falling tree. The ground shook as it fell, creating a loud bang which resonated throughout the forest. The animals were surprised and frightened; birds left their nests and flew into the sky, the deer scattered everywhere trying to find a safe place to hide, and the rats wiggled into their caves...

'Wow! This is a surprisingly sharp sword.'

Austin was fascinated and amazed with the sword's power.

Holding the sword in his hand, Austin started thinking as to how to use it for his own gain.

As of this moment, he had acquired martial arts skills of Spiritual Sense Flying Needle, Wind-commanding Skill, Grand Pagoda

Summoning Skill, Twin Shadow Blades, and the 1000 pounds' lifting capability he got from Overlord Body-refining Formula.

Mulling over his skills, he realized that none of them required a sword or even needed a sword.

Although the Twin Shadow Blades sounded like a skill that would require some sort of weapon, but in reality, it only required the use of his mind in order to control it.

a powerful sword, he felt the need to start learning and practicing a new

was a high-grade spiritual weapon, Austin felt that it would be such a waste not to use it. He thought that he should practice swordsmanship skill that would suit this

was the Sacred Scriptures Library. However, having been there once, he knew that most of the books in that library were

so far, the Wind-commanding Skill was a grade five martial arts skill, and the Grand Pagoda Summoning Skill was a grade four martial arts skill while the Overlord Body-refining Formula was even more

learning and mastering all these high-grade martial arts skills, Austin honestly felt indifferent to much lower grade martial arts skills, such as those belonged

eat buns. He felt that the skill books in the

like he needed to find

should try my luck on an auction since I finally have the means to buy something. I have so many vital energy

pocket, he felt that it would be easier to purchase the

like it's time

he gazed towards the direction of the Sun Sect.

Town near the

weather was cool and pleasant and the streets were crowded as usual.

red paper was posted on the door

stood before the notice and was

was none other

acquired a great number of diabolic beast cores.

his way back to the Sun Sect, he swung

shop really does business of purchasing diabolic beast cores. Let me find out how much they

stepped into

The decoration of the shop was as luxurious and magnificent as he had expected. 'The owner of the shop must have handled numerous business transactions to have such great knowledge on the value of various kinds of diabolic beast cores, ' he thought.

"Hey, what are you doing here?"

A gruff sound was heard from behind the counter located in the middle of the lobby. Austin turned around, and saw a guy looking at him with an impolite, mean look on his face.

"I came here to sell some diabolic beast cores that I have," Austin explained.

Austin was a little annoyed at the guy's attitude towards him. Being a customer, he wasn't expecting such a cold treatment.

"You are not welcome here. We only purchase diabolic beast cores above level three. Otherwise, just take your diabolic beast cores over

to that grocery store over there. They would be more than willing to do business with you," the guy said, even more impolitely.

No doubt the guy judged Austin as an ordinary, weak young man who could not possibly have much strength. And of course, in his eyes, it was absolutely impossible for Austin to have any high level diabolic beast cores.

What the shop wanted was diabolic beast cores, which were at least at level three, and which was indeed an impossible feat for fighters who were even at level eight or nine of the Energy Gathering Realm.

It was something very difficult even for prominent fighters, let alone Austin looked like a weak, fragile young man. The guy thought that he was wasting his time talking to Austin, so he urged Austin to leave.

Furrowing his brows, Austin stared at the guy indignantly for a short time without arguing with him.

After calming down for a moment, he walked towards the corner and stood in front of that guy. From his pocket, he took out his level three beast core and threw it on the counter table.

"Now, do you think I should leave?" he asked coldly.

## The Supreme God

### Chapter 153 Ganges Auction House

The clerk's eyes shone in excitement as Austin slammed a three-level beast core on the counter. Evident on his face was pure ecstasy as he glanced at Austin and back to the organ of the beast.

With his field experience and expertise, he recognized that it was a genuine three-level beast core.

The rough and ragged looking man who threw the beast core was just like any other typical man he would encounter on the streets-- someone he would not waste time on. But because he was here as a client, he would definitely lose his job if he would not treat him as one--with full special service. He hastily took a quick breath and flashed a rather wide and creepy smile at Austin.

"Nice to meet you, son! You're so lucky to get such a treasure! Where did you get it? I wish I am as lucky as you are! You're going to make a fortune! You must have no idea how much this three-level beast core is worth! Let me tell you! This costs a whopping one thousand vital energy crystals! Hard to believe, right!" the clerk exaggeratedly waffled.

He had concluded with his own imagination that Austin must find it somewhere. It was common for low-grade fighters to find the core of higher level diabolic beasts, which were killed by accident or died a natural death and of sickness.

'The sun must have been shining so bright to this man!' The clerk thought.

Austin looked just like any other normal man. There was nothing that screamed so special about him. This was why the clerk thought from the beginning that he was not capable of killing a three-level beast.

He couldn't help but glance at Austin again with an admiring look for the windfall he got--selling a beast's core without exerting the slightest effort.

One thousand vital energy crystals were a large fortune for him, while he had to work hard for almost half a year to obtain it.

Meanwhile, Austin had realized by now what the clerk was probably thinking, and he didn't bother to argue with him. It would be better to show him how skilled he really was. The next moment, he drew out his space ring and poured a heap of beast cores on the counter.

"This is all I have. Please take a look and let me know how much I can take with me." Austin said in a light voice as if he was greeting an old friend.

He pretended not to notice what registered on the clerk's face.

His eyes and mouth dropped wide open, unable to utter a word at the sight of the beast organs before him.

Not ready to accept this setback, he rubbed his eyes and stared at the pile of beast cores in front of him.

Seconds passed and the clerk had done nothing but rub his eyes and examine the beast cores, not daring to look into Austin's eyes. "Wow, w-wait a moment! I..." the clerk was still unable to complete his sentence.

"45 three-level beast cores and 3 four-level beast cores, altogether," Austin said and pushed them a little forward.

The clerk choked as if the beast cores had taken away the power of speech from him.

his surprised reaction and touched

asking for, "I'll trade it to the store next door," he

precisely

to slap himself out of embarrassment.

grow impatient, the shop owner would fire him

if this negotiation went on well, he could earn a commission that would amount to one thousand vital energy crystals.

mere thought of the incentives he would get, the clerk turned

his sleeve before Austin sat down. Then without any delay, he went in the room behind the counter and took a cup of

and served only for very important customers such as

at the clerk who now turned obsequious

four-level beast cores! They're so beautiful! I'll go and ask our appraiser to come here, and you can discuss it with him later. And uh, if you may sir, I would like to request a favor. Please tell the

of what he

said without expressing a

man with grey hair arrived, and after negotiating, he gave Austin a total

beast cores were worth half of the total price while the three four-level cores were much more precious and

he had expected. Even a fighter at Earth Realm would not

that could only be obtained by sheer strength, and by those

and not its actual value. As any merchant's purpose

much the real worth of the beast core was. The price

cores while Austin got his 80, 000 vital energy

vital energy crystals in his pocket. It was

is any store or auction house selling books on martial

here, but he paid no attention in familiarizing himself around the town as his

different, Austin found himself feeling excited in prodigally spending

around

like to find some higher grade martial

all over the empire, and this one in our town has something good from time to time. It

chatty and would say all the things

Austin bid his farewell to the appraiser and the clerk, he went on his way to Ganges Auction house. As the only legitimate auction house in town, it was enormous, more than Austin could have imagined. The structure was absolutely majestic and ethereal.

were full of ornaments--carved beams and painted rafters. The design was at par with the imperial palace of ancient Chinese emperors. An intense feeling came over Austin, as he stepped into the great hall of the Auction house.

It had several floors, and the hall before his eyes was grand and impressive, with a series of solid wood counters standing erect.

Behind the counters stood the receptionists of the auction house, most of them busy in attending customers. They all looked well-dressed and cultivated.

Across the counters, many fighters were patiently talking with the receptionists about the goods they were interested in.

Although the hall was swamped with all kinds of customers and most of them were talking, there was an elegant and tranquil atmosphere. Everyone was holding down their voices as possible as if they were afraid to disrupt the serene ambiance.

Austin took his time strolling along the hall, stopping and going as he liked, but no one voluntarily attended to him.

Getting tired after walking around, he saw a fighter walking away from a counter after completing the process of purchasing his good.

Austin hurriedly stepped forward and stopped before the newly vacated counter.

He heaved a sigh of relief and found a young woman standing behind it, with delicate make-up and a soft womanly figure. She seemed to be someone married.

"Hey, would you like to put something up for auction or bid for something, young man?" she asked casually.

Like the clerk back at the store, she seemed to also judge people solely by their appearance and was reluctant to receive a young fighter like Austin.

By putting something up for auction, she meant that lots of fighters came there with stuff they wanted to sell. By doing so, the auction house would sell it for them.

While by bidding, it meant that fighters came there to purchase the things they were interested in, like Austin's purpose of coming there.

"Well..."

Austin paused a moment, clearly thinking of what he could say.

Then he continued.

"Madame, I'm looking for some books on sword skills. Can you help me?"

"Hmm, Let me see. You're planning to purchase some books on sword skills, right?"

The woman nodded her head formally before replying to his question.

"Hmm, as a matter of fact, there are all kinds of fighters who come here every day with their books on martial arts, and the ones on sword skills are quite commonly auctioned here. I'm sure you would find some here. But before anything, I have one condition. That is, you must be able to afford it!"

Austin's face lit up with her words and eagerly replied, "Of course! Show me what you got!"

## The Supreme God

### Chapter 154 The Snow Dragon Fruit

The woman heard about Austin's intent to attend the auction, so she flashed a professional smile.

"Well, you're in luck. There is an auction today. And as far as I know, there is a sword skill book among the items we are selling.

Please pay 3000 vital energy crystals as cash pledge, 1000 vital energy crystals for the consulting fee, 2000 vital energy crystals as the appraisal fee, and 500 as the seat-assignment fee. That's 6500 in total. After you have paid the fees, I'll guide you in," prattled the woman.

"What? 6500?"

Austin blurted out in shock.

"Cash pledge, which I think is very reasonable. Consulting fee, I can reluctantly accept. But the appraisal fee? I did not take anything here to put up for sale. What should I pay the appraisal fee for? And seat-assignment fee? Do guests have to pay for their own seats when they come here? Am I in a theater or what?"

Austin felt outraged by this swindle.

"Pshaw!"

The smile on the woman's face froze on her lips. She then snorted and explained impatiently, "Mister, you should know that any item that's displayed in the auction has been specially appraised, and it is absolutely impossible to pass away fakes as genuine.

The auction house promises every cultivator that they will never be deceived in buying a fake here.

This is why all participants, be they sellers or bidders, as long as they attend the auction, have to pay a share of the appraisal fee. And if you are reluctant to pay the high sum of money, you can try your luck on the street. Many people set up stalls there, and I think you may find what you want, or perhaps you will not.

What's more, as you see, the magnificent architecture of the Ganges Auction House. It is the most comfortable environment for every cultivator who participates in the auction. But we have to pay maintenance fees for these buildings, don't we? Therefore, the seat-assignment fee..."

Austin thought about it, and knew that it was useless to argue with this woman. Besides, these fees were not only for him, but everyone who attended the auction. All he could do was obediently take out the vital energy crystals in the corresponding sum, and hand it over to the woman.

"Very good. I'll lead you in right now." After receiving Austin's vital energy crystals, the woman smiled again and gestured for him to wait.

After taking care of all the paperwork, Austin stepped into the auction house led in by a waitress. Like the woman had said, there was already an auction in progress.

Once inside, the bright surroundings dimmed into a dark place with few lights being lit. Austin furrowed his brows to concentrate on the Intermittent noises that he could hear from the stage.

hundreds of cultivators. The enormous sparkling chandeliers hung like clusters of stars from the roof of the ancient hall giving a beautiful woman in pink a surreal glow. She was relaying the details

voice, the price of the

secluded seat to sit down all the

man swoon, no wonder she sent the crowd

talked, her flirtatious tone could bring any man to his knees or make a man do anything just to win her heart.

attention was arrested by someone in the audience. Not far from his seat was a man sitting in the shade. He too was spellbound by charming woman, though his hand was moving between his thighs, obviously holding

"What the hell!?"

Austin and quickly averted his eyes.

the physical movement would get the scene out of his mind. After calming himself, he again looked at the woman noticing her curvy figure. He quietly murmured, " No wonder historians always attribute

woman was an auctioneer at the Ganges and

auctioneer, who knew how to

price, she would flash a charming smile at the bidder, making

as animated and

items were done, the woman paused. A mysterious silence fell upon them and everyone's curiosity got piqued. With theatricality, she covered her mouth, giggled, and announced in an intimate tone, " Oh, everyone, there is an

the side of the platform, and gestured to a servant who had been waiting in the wings. Seeing her

storing speed of the vital energy. For example, if it takes a cultivator one year's time to level up from the seventh level to the eighth level of the Energy Gathering

Realm, but it also works for those

up more effectively, this is the item to buy. Don't let this golden  
with that the woman licked the corner of her red lips. Her seductive  
voice had sent shivers up and

excited, too, but not because of the woman's voice, but because  
the magic drugs he needed in the second stage exercise of the  
Overlord Body-refining Formula.

reinforce one's body strength, but now as she revealed, it would  
speed up

had tried to learn the second level, but was discouraged by the high  
cost. The cost of the one

powerful enough, he would have more chances to earn the vital  
energy crystals. He could also afford the herbs required and learn the  
higher levels of the formula after

right here before him. It would be great if he could purchase the snow  
dragon fruit and

everyone knew, the under-the-hammer price would be much higher  
than the market price. So he decided to trim his

price for the snow dragon fruit is 20000 vital energy crystals!  
Gentleman, start

slowly around the room. Every cultivator who met her eyes felt that  
she was specifically

"21000!"

Someone called out a price.

"22000!"

"25000!"

.....

"30000!"

The audience's enthusiasm was peaking now. It was only a moment before the bid price reached 30000 vital energy crystals.

But Austin was biding his time. Although he was interested in the snow dragon fruit, he still hadn't forgotten the main purpose of his trip.

Moreover, this was only a price adding process. Until the end, there was no way to know how much the fruit could cost.

If the final price was affordable to him, he could always bid for the fruit again.

"50000 vital energy crystals! Friends, I am with the Flaming Sun Valley. I hope you can give me a chance to buy the fruit. I'll always owe you this one."

called a voice suddenly, when the price of the fruit was added with 40000 crystals.

The Flaming Sun Valley was the second largest power in the Violet Orchid Empire. No cultivator dared to offend them.

Thus, at the calling out of the Flaming Sun Valley's sect name, a lot of cultivators quietly laid down their bidding placards and remained silent.

And yet the voice was very familiar to Austin.

He quickly turned his head to find the source of the voice.

It was a young boy dressed in a light-yellow garb sitting in the front seat. As his beady bright eyes shone arched by his graceful eyebrows, his applied light make-up glowed.

That was Raymond of Flaming Sun Valley, the young ruffian!

He was the one who had offended Austin and was beaten up for it, also the one who hired the Blood Wolf Team to hunt Austin down.

## The Supreme God

### Chapter 155 Illusory Swordsmanship

When Raymond bade for the snow dragon fruit, others had decided to withdraw in order to not offend the Flaming Sun Valley. A smug smile played on Raymond's lips when his trick was successful.

"Well, thank you for doing this for me!" Raymond said conceitedly.

"Humph! This is an auction house, not the Flaming Sun Valley. The snow dragon fruit will belong to the highest bidder. 55, 000 vital energy crystals!"

A boy's voice came from a corner of the auction house.

People turned to look who it was, and then saw a boy of 16 or 17.

He was wearing purple, and his clothes were luxurious. His demeanor was both dignified and graceful. He seemed someone royal or noble.

Standing behind him were a group of martial artists. Apparently, they were under the boy.

'He must be from a prominent family. He doesn't take the Flaming Sun Valley seriously, '

thought most people present.

'Besides, he has three martial artists at the Earth Realm as his men.'

"You... Who are you? How dare you ignore the Flaming Sun Valley!"

shouted Raymond. He was boiling with rage now.

"Seriously? I'm here to make bids at the auction. Is the Flaming Sun Valley so high-handed that nobody is allowed to bid?" the boy sneered and then turned to the auctioneer. "Hello, Miss Auctioneer, can we bid for the snow dragon fruit?"

written all

had been forced to keep their resentment to themselves because of the

Some of them

turned to Raymond and told him, "Sir, please

the snow dragon fruit, please make your

the country. Besides, it had a close relationship with many sects. After all, they needed the Ganges Auction House to procure various kinds of resources

the auctioneer was not intimidated by Raymond despite

the public fury. Although he was used to being arrogant, he

vital energy

a loud voice.

vital energy

made

the snow dragon fruit. The rest of the people didn't join in but

wanted to bid for the snow dragon fruit. But when Raymond and the boy bade 100, 000 vital energy crystals,

more than 400, 000

he was here because he wanted to buy some swordsmanship.

could only be higher than

give up on the snow dragon fruit and save

bade 150, 000 vital energy crystals for the snow dragon fruit, the boy flashed

snow dragon fruit. He just detested Raymond's arrogance and had decided to hustle him

this was clear to Raymond as well. Although he had won the snow dragon fruit, his face turned

"Okay, everyone. We've witnessed an exciting bidding round. The next item for the auction is actually our main highlight," said the auctioneer.

She waved her arm, and then the lights above the stage dimmed immediately. She bent over and took out a silver plate from a desk. On the plate was a light green classical jade slip.

The jade slip shone light green, and looked rather mysterious against the silver plate.

"Grade four martial arts skill—the Illusory Swordsmanship!"

Silence befell the auction hall when the "grade four martial arts skill" was uttered from the auctioneer.

Compared to the snow dragon fruit, the martial arts skill was much more attractive to martial artists.

Spiritual fruits and elixirs were indeed precious, but they could only be used once. Martial arts skills were different—martial artists could use them for a lifetime, and even pass on to their descendants. In a sense, high-grade martial arts skills were more elusive and rewarding than spiritual fruits and elixirs.

If you didn't have any spiritual fruits or elixirs, your cultivation speed would be much slower than the others. But as long as you had a high-grade martial arts skill and you adhered to cultivation unremittingly, you would be a strong martial artist sooner or later.

But if you didn't have any martial arts skills, you would be unable to be a strong person even though you may have countless spiritual fruits and elixirs.

After a moment's silence, people came back to reality and fixed their eyes on the jade slip kept on the plate. Even the inviting auctioneer had lost her luster.

Austin took a deep breath to calm himself down. He was excited because he was satisfied to see the grade four martial arts skill.

However, many martial artists were interested in it as well. Austin was not sure if he could have it in the end.

Staring at the jade slip on the plate held by the auctioneer, Austin swallowed hard. If it went to another man, then his trip to the auction was a failure.

And failure was precisely what Austin would not be able to reconcile to.

## The Supreme God

### Chapter 156 A Fierce Bidding (Part One)

Having all the cultivators' undivided attention, the flirtatious auctioneer felt pleased. What had hooked the audience was obviously the Illusory Swordsmanship. But now as she smiled her sweet and seductive smile, the audience felt weak in the knees.

"As the name says, the Illusory Swordsmanship is almost too good to be true. It can release hundreds of Sword-lights if its owner has

attained the Major Achievement Stage. In fact, the energy of each Sword-light is powerful enough to kill. This is what makes it a daunting weapon," she said as the introduction to the weapon. On hearing this, a wave of murmurs and gasps spread across the room.

"However," the auctioneer took a pause, "the Ganges Auction House has always been honest with its customers. We only deal in fair trade. Period. So, it is only obvious that we will tell you both the swordsmanship's merits and demerits. Especially the latter. Now, it has two shortcomings.

First, it consumes a lot of vital energy when used. This is very easy to understand. Its owner's vital energy would be the source of its Sword-lights, and we are talking about hundreds of Sword-lights here. So just imagine the amount it requires.

Second, its power could be too fragmented. It is true that the large amount of Sword-light it produces is very hard for your opponent to avoid, yet each of the lights might not be strong enough as the energy gets divided. It could be weaker than one focused attack in some circumstances," the auctioneer explained patiently.

"But then these are problems only for cultivators that have a weak cultivation base.

For those with a refined level of cultivation, who can absorb and unleash immense amount of high-quality vital energy, these weaknesses can easily become strengths.

In a word, this Illusory Swordsmanship is meant for the strong—the ones with a solid cultivation base and abundant vital energy.

So please think twice before you bid," she concluded. Austin was a bit surprised by the frankness and the detail in which the setbacks of the Swordsmanship were spelled out.

Empire. It spoke of both, an item's merits and demerits. The House enabled the bidders to make a wise decision

shortcomings of the Swordsmanship were articulated to the

as many breakthroughs and reaching a

elixirs was big on their agenda. But as every coin has two sides, this kind of refinement wouldn't ensure a solid base in their cultivation and again, when it came to their vital energy, it would

of the cultivators' enthusiasm to acquire the Illusory Swordsmanship wore off

a big drawback, but not for me. The vital energy stone in my elixir field can store enough vital energy to activate it in full throttle. The stone is my failsafe until I practice to harness the

if my stone doesn't store the amount required, I'll

his mind, Austin decided to bid for

cons. Let the auction begin," she announced. "The starting price of it is two hundred thousand vital energy crystals,

a saccharine

the

people, great enough to make another chunk of cultivators abandon their plans once and for all to bid

was a great martial arts skill worthy of its level despite the shortcomings. When they thought practically, they

give its auction a try. For them, buying a level 4 martial arts skill at such a low price

it?' she thought as she nervously scanned faces of all the bidders seated in

Fortunately, a voice finally resounded in the room, bringing great relief to the auctioneer.

"I offer two hundred and ten thousand vital energy crystals for it!"

It was a hoarse voice that startled the others with its audacity to be the only bidder for such a distinguished object.

Almost everyone turned to look who this brave soul was.

As hundreds of eyes swept the room, the slim figure of a boy in a corner caught everyone's attention. Half in shadow, he was so well hidden that many couldn't clearly see his face.

Those who saw him couldn't place him from Adam. So murmurs, guesses and gossip began to brew to answer the two most important questions: "Who is he? Where is he from?"

A person plucky enough to be the first and the only bidder yet for the Swordsmanship had to be someone remarkable. After all, very few cultivators could afford an amount like this and had the girth to pay in one straight go. So many started to think that this mysterious bidder wasn't a local, just like Raymond from the Flaming Sun Valley.

The boy was none other than Austin. He felt that the moment to bid was now and never and so decided to jumpstart the race with a probing quote.

What he didn't expect was the unwanted attention of possibly everyone in the room. On the inside, he groaned. He tried to avoid curious stares to conceal his embarrassment.

## The Supreme God

### Chapter 157 A Fierce Bidding (Part Two)

He had been wanting to keep a low profile. He even thought that although he would have to speak loudly, he could change his voice by making it really hoarse and by that logic, unrecognizable.

What balderdash all of this was! All of this hiding and crouching was not to Austin's liking at all. Had he had a better option in mind, he wouldn't have resorted to such tactics. But then Raymond was there and that too, with a bone to pick would have been the quickest to find out the voice as Austin's. This whole dilemma of hiding and not hiding had no solution. After all, just because he disguised his voice once didn't mean that Austin was saved. He had to bid again and foolishly hope that he would go undetected by Raymond whenever he opened his mouth to bargain!

Austin's fears were not unfounded. The moment Raymond heard his hoarse voice, he looked in his direction, as if the voice rang a bell.

He even leaned forward and traced the source of the voice in the crowd. When he finally looked at the corner where Austin stood, Austin had nowhere to run or hide.

So what else, Austin allowed himself a bitter smile.

As the drama was playing out silently between Austin and Raymond, a sexy voice distracted the tense atmosphere. Somehow, this voice sounded even more attractive than the auctioneer's. "You are so generous, my boy," a woman said slowly and sexily. "But it's a pity that I want to buy this swordsmanship, too. I'm sorry, but I will offer two hundred and thirty thousand vital energy crystals!"

the woman declared, chuckling to herself. She had shown her determination by marking up twenty thousand vital energy crystals without showing any hesitation.

Her charming voice instantly diverted the attention from Austin to her. And rightly so. She had a stunning figure, both hot and slim to ogle at as she sat curling up in a chair that was covered with leopard print. She looked as supple as a willow, and as enchanting as a seductress.

"It's Trish! The Trish from the Flower Blooming Sect!"

Someone among the crowd said out loud in excitement, happy to have recognized this bidder.

The Flower Blooming Sect had a legendary reputation for more reasons than one. A noted sect in the Violet Orchid Empire, besides the traditional big five, its members were mostly women, most like Trish.

forty thousand vital

without a second thought, in a tone which seemed to

add it to my collection, of all the things. Could you just spare it for me? You are such a

leering at him. She was exquisitely dainty and beautiful in a glimpse. Not many men would have been able to hold their ground in the face of

her warm and soft body. They could picture in their mind how they would become excited and lose themselves hearing the beauty moan and exhale with

for it just to put it on the shelf!' Austin secretly complained.

his eyes with disapproval.

and fifty thousand vital

hundred and sixty thousand vital energy

annoyance, the offers suddenly

for it. Feeling emboldened by their recklessness, some cultivators thought that either Lady

swordsmanship with Austin. Many other powerful sects had jumped

the silver-tongued woman went on calling out the bids and bumping up the price, until the offer for

the price went up another

thirty thousand vital energy crystals was Austin's offer. Seeing everyone finally become quiet after his last bid, Austin breathed

mainly because it was a level 4

worth a price higher than the

energy crystals! Do I hear three hundred and forty thousand vital energy crystals?"

"Three hundred and thirty thousand vital energy crystals! Any other offers?"

she inquired again. Looking towards the crowd, she was hanging out for a better offer. But when she found that most cultivators shook their heads, she raised her hammer and was about to set the hammer price.

"Wait!"

someone suddenly demanded, with a hint of anger in his voice.

The auctioneer paused, and turned to look at the man with a confused look on her face.

It was Raymond. The auctioneer was surprised for a split second, but seeing him rise up, she smiled again and asked, "How may I help you, our distinguished guest from the Flaming Sun Valley?"

Raymond didn't deem her important enough to respond to her immediately.

Instead, he ignored people's stares and turned to fix a stern look at Austin, who again was trying to hide in the dark corner knowing what was to ensue.

"Nothing, it's just that I have taken a sudden interest in this Illusory Swordsmanship, because of a friend of mine. I will give three hundred and fifty thousand vital energy crystals!"

Raymond announced in a cold, hard voice.

Austin leaned on the wall with resignation, a wry smile spreading over his face.

Like it or not, it seemed that Raymond was right on his heels anyway.

## The Supreme God

### Chapter 158 Got The Swordsmanship

Raymond recognized Austin as well. After observing him, he realized Austin was very interested in the sword skill, so he began to bid for it too.

In no time, the bidding price was raised to 350, 000 vital energy crystals.

Just when Austin was about to purchase the sword skill book, the price suddenly went up by 20, 000 vital energy crystals and seemed to keep rising. He was dismayed by this.

Although he still had more than 400, 000 vital energy crystals in his Space Ring, he didn't want to spend all his money on the sword skill.

He still needed other resources for his future practice, and there were other things to buy too. How could he afford to spend a fortune on the sword skill alone?

Ruminating on this, he glared back at Raymond.

He furiously clenched his fists with vital energy spurting in anger and boiling within his body.

If they were alone, he would have already jumped and punched Raymond, beating his whorish face into a pulp. But he couldn't do that here.

'Okay, calm down, Austin. There's always a way to set things straight. Don't fret and fuss when the other party is taking advantage of you. It's not good for you!'

Austin calmed himself with these words and took a deep breath.

Then he announced another bid. "360, 000."

His tone was calm and indifferent as if he was a rich boy who felt wronged and acted recklessly, and hundreds of thousands of vital energy crystals were nothing to him.

"370, 000," followed Raymond. Staring at Austin menacingly the whole time, he added 10, 000 to the price.

"380, 000!"

"390, 000!"

"400, 000!"

As the fierce battle continued, Austin and Raymond kept bidding aggressively for the skill book.

Although Austin's face was calm, internally, he felt as if a knife were being twisted in his heart. But for the skill book, he had to bite the bullet and try his best to look calm in front of Raymond.

here?" asked one of Raymond's retainers, who

bidding items, the snow dragon fruit was an herb that could speed up one's energy storage and help cultivators go up a level. For this, 150, 000 vital energy crystals--although a little expensive, but was somehow a fair price--was needed for someone to buy

skill was useless. It was not worth so many crystals and would be a want that sword skill, especially if that bastard needs it! And I don't devious expression. The malevolence on his face rendered

is a man of extraordinary insight and of incomparable cultivation base. Why does he have such a

stunned and puzzled. They glanced at the two cultivators in

have offended Raymond of the Flaming Sun Valley. But they wondered what

small amount. They didn't think Raymond could get away with spending so much money on something

he doing here, then? Was he just doing this out of anger towards the young man? But why would he do something so childish? The puzzled audience looked

the stage, the female auctioneer was grinning from ear to ear, obviously

never expected a sword skill to cause two bidders to bid frantically, not losing to the other. Both of them seemed to be rich and powerful men, who didn't care to lavishly spend countless crystals on the item they desired. She giggled and panted,

400, 000, Austin's fists tremble slightly. At the same time, he took another deep

we'll soon run out of money. In all, we only have more than four hundred thousand crystals with us, and you already

stupefied, his mouth

asked, gritting his teeth,

this bastard purchase the sword skill and walk out of here

the sword skill then, but only for a while. I have

have two Earth

purchases the sword skill, we'll ambush him somewhere. Then we..."

mean, we let him go for now. And when the auction ends,

twinkled with

angry to control himself, and couldn't help but start a tit-for-tat competition for the

the price kept soaring, it was too much for him to pay. He started to realize that he would suffer a significant loss if he were to rob the sword skill from

he started to realize the seriousness of

he turned to the retinue, nodded his head, and turned back to sit straight on his chair. A grim smile registered on his face, and with his eyes fixed on Austin, he slowly

"420, 000!"

when Austin offered his bid, Raymond

too, didn't

Swordsmanship was finally Austin's.

However, it also meant that Austin's hoard was emptied again.

Even with that victory against Raymond, he couldn't help but feel disappointed when thinking of the outrageous transaction price.

After the auction, Austin paid 420, 000 vital energy crystals in the payment room of the auction house, and he claimed the skill book for Illusory Swordsmanship as agreed.

Then, in complete stealth, he quietly left Ganges Auction House.

When Austin's figure disappeared from the entry of the auction house, a few men came out from behind the gates. Following the path that Austin had taken, they trailed him slowly in a way that attracted no attention.

After a while, followed by a dozen of retainers, Raymond also walked out of the gates of the auction house.

"You won't be able to escape from me this time, Austin!"

murmured Raymond in a malicious tone. His face showed great joy and expectancy, while he was thinking of the cruelest means he would use to torture Austin before killing him.

... ..

Outside the Peace Town, on a mountain road leading to the Sun Sect.

Austin was walking his way slowly.

However, along the way, he had monitored the surroundings with his spiritual sense and found that a few figures were closely following him.

He knew very well that the men were sent by Raymond of the Flaming Sun Valley.

Not only because of their grudge, but also because back in the auction house, he had seen Raymond followed by many retainers, among whom were master cultivators at Earth Realm. Even then, Austin had known that the moment he decided to leave the auction house, Raymond would undoubtedly do something to him. Having proven his point, since Austin walked out of the auction house, several men had been tailing his track.

Austin wondered what Raymond would do next. Kill him? Capture him and torture him?

If he didn't want to know what Raymond planned to do, he could've escaped from these people. He had learned the Wind-commanding Skill to a high level and could move twenty meters per step. It would be seriously facile to get rid of them.

However, he didn't. His hatred of Raymond was as much as Raymond's to him. And just as much as Raymond wanted his

revenge, Austin also wanted to square accounts with him. Till now, Raymond had caused him great trouble. Not to mention the Blood Wolf Team assassins he had sent, in the auction alone, Raymond had cost Austin tons of vital energy crystals.

Irritated as Austin was, how could he possibly let Raymond go?

Moreover, with his cultivation base and energy store, aided by Violet and his secret weapons, Austin stood a chance even when facing the Earth Realms.

That was why he had been slowing down his speed deliberately, waiting for Raymond's arrival before engaging in a fight.

## The Supreme God

### Chapter 159 You Have Stuck A Fake Nose On Your Face

Austin was in no hurry. He ambled along to cherish the verdant scenery around him.

As he passed by a thick emerald-hued bush, a figure in pink flashed past him to swiftly dive and take cover behind the dense foliage.

Behind him, Raymond was close on the heels of Austin as he scrambled to ambush Austin with his gang. About half an hour later, Raymond was watching from afar to see Austin still unhurried and leisurely strolling about. With a diabolical plan cooking in his mind, Raymond flashed a wicked smile.

"Hurry up. Walk faster and go ahead so that you can take that guy by surprise," Raymond ordered bossily. As soon as he waved his hand, all his men obediently got into two groups and parted their ways to follow two different paths into the forest.

Dozens of men sneaked through the closely packed trees, scurrying at a fast pace, in order to reach the ghat in time. Some moments later, they had finally caught up with Austin and then, overtook him.

Austin heard the leaves rustle around him. His lips curled into a wry smile as he murmured to himself, "Finally! You caught up with me. It's good that I didn't have to waste much time in waiting for you."

This was the part of the ghat where the trees became sparse and the overarching sky was all too visible. On that naked patch, Austin paused as if to rest for a while.

Raymond's men by then were walking some distance ahead of Austin. They all had a plan, which they were only too eager to put in motion. They started to position themselves strategically at a treacherous ghat lying in wait for Austin.

As minutes ticked by and it clocked to about half an hour, they began to fidget, wondering why they hadn't seen Austin in a long period of time.

'Did this guy spot something out of turn and go back?' Raymond spoke sotto voce. An idea struck him and so he promptly barked an instruction, "one of you go and take a look at what on earth is that guy up to."

Again, minutes passed by and all waited mouse-like for the dispatched man to get back. On his return, he reported, "Sir, he was resting on an exposed stretch of the forest. He was simply lying there and staring at the sky."

"Why wait here? Go. Let's walk back then!"

Raymond ordered again. He was unwilling to waste any more time in waiting, as he was getting impatient to see Austin cruelly tortured.

At his end, Austin retrieved a small cloth bag from his space ring and then, further pulled out an array flag from the bag.

is the chance to see how mighty this Four-sided and Eight Trigrams  
Eight Trigrams Array to him, Austin had been

on this that had come as part of the gift by Fanny's grandfather.  
Careful as usual,

manual said that one of the array flags was known as the main flag,  
which was central to deploying the whole thing. It instructed that the  
main flag

make sure that he did it

deploy the array against Raymond and his men as well as figure out  
how mighty the Four-sided and Eight Trigrams Array

golden chance for trying to gauge how powerful the array in his  
possession was. Austin was trying to check whether the array was  
really

of his space ring, Austin not wasting a second, flung

of that area and spark off ripples of energy. After that, the flags would  
be integrated into that area and dissipated.

naked stretch land looked a little distorted, and then streaks of  
evanescent light started interweaving beams with each other. On  
ground level, the source of the lights, the array flags stood firm and

other and had been successful in creating a prism of wispy colours.  
As they overlapped and

increase in the vital energy. It seemed that it was flowing unhindered  
on the spot he had chosen.

If one wouldn't concentrate hard to spot

as he saw that

and assault laws of the array on the vacant land. Austin felt confident as he studied these parameters. What brought him

the vital energy of my surroundings. How wonderful

his eyes that were too focused on the array,

you successfully deployed the array? Why do I feel that some changes have occurred

the vacant land, as she had planned to attack their

successfully deployed. Violet, can you also sense

can't sense the array, I can discern some changes. Master, I admit that my power of spiritual sense is not as mighty as yours, but it certainly doesn't pale in comparison

are inborn with formidable mental power, of which I am one. At present, my mental power is stronger than all the cultivators at the Earth Realm, but only a

performed by exerting mental

guy from the Flaming Sun Valley, has come," Austin suddenly whispered to the fox, to shush her into silence. . .

And then like a swarm of flies, dozens of cultivators charged towards Austin to trap him. The man in charge looked at Austin with a hint of madness mixed with awe.

"Austin, we meet again." Gritting his teeth, Raymond greeted Austin. Silence followed his utterance and in that second, Raymond's face twitched.

Every time he thought about Austin knocking him down unconscious in plain view, right in front of the Lotus Tavern, anger crawled under his skin.

Of course, it happened long ago but the humiliation and hatred were still fresh in Raymond's mind. They nagged and tortured his soul, questioning his standing.

Ever since Raymond was a little kid, he had gotten everything he ever wanted. Being the only grandson of a top elder of the Flaming Sun Valley sect, it was only natural that he was spoiled. But now with time, he had grown into a rather selfish and unrestrained adult. Raymond was now so conceited that he believed himself to be the Alpha to the whole mankind.

Backed by his grandfather's great power, Raymond had never been humiliated like this.

But now, this guy had the gall to disgrace him and on top of that, stand brazenly in front of him.

There was not even a hint of panic shown by Austin. Rather, he stared right back at Raymond and smiled his filthy smug smile at him.

"Ooh? How weird! I remember that I have bashed your nose into minced meat when we met last. Well, how was it possible that now another nose has grown on your face?"

Austin teased Raymond with feigned surprise, ogling at his nose.

Raymond was infuriated by Austin's mocking theatrical act. Infuriated by Austin's feigned and teasing manner, Raymond's anger burst like a volcano.

"Ah!"

Just when Raymond was about to react...

Austin flicked something on his feet and then pretended to have gotten a realization.

"Oho, I've got it. Your nose is fake. You have stuck a fake nose on your face! Hehehe. Please, tell me, which master made this nose for you? How skillful he is! The nose seems totally real!"

## The Supreme God

### Chapter 160 Activate The Array (Part One)

Huh! It never occurred to me that those useless men in the Blood Wolf Team failed to kill you!

Austin, you brat! Don't get carried away. Today, I will surely rip your skin off your weak body! I will disassemble your bones as a bonus! I will have the dogs drink your blood!

You will die a grave less death! My hatred of you will never end even on the day that you arrive in hell!

Raymond was completely exasperated by Austin.

A glimmer of doubt flashed through his mind. How could the guy be so calm when he was surrounded by a large group of disciples from the Flaming Sun Valley? He didn't show the slightest trace of panic at all.

However, the situation now was that a dozen Flaming Sun Valley warriors had cornered Austin. He was completely alone. Moreover, among the Flaming Sun Valley warriors, two of them were at the preliminary stage of Earth Realm. There was little doubt that his plan would succeed this time. A lot of strong warriors were there to deal with Austin. He was just a poor guy at the Energy Gathering Realm.

"Come on, catch the asshole for me. I'll punish him with the cruelest torture that I could think of. I need to let him know that he has to pay for offending me!"

Raymond grinned hideously with his face twisted. He looked like a devil that was going to pick a human to eat as his lunch.

As soon as the order was given, three disciples of the Flaming Sun Valley approached Austin with malice written all over their faces.

The three disciples were all at the eighth level of the Energy Gathering Realm. If they attacked him together, even if the opponent was at the ninth level of the Energy Gathering Realm, they could probably crush him immediately.

"Huh, you bastard! You dare offend the Flaming Sun Valley! Where did you get the courage to do that? It's your turn to pay now!"

circle with Austin in the middle. Their vital energy surged within their bodies. They were ready to subdue the enemy at any moment.

past, Raymond got a terrible thrashing from Austin. He immediately returned to the Flaming Sun Valley and

a group of disciples that had a high level of cultivation

because his cultivation base

saw the three Flaming Sun Valley disciples who were acting ferocious as wolves and tigers, Austin grinned. Truthfully, he was not threatened by the three eighth level Energy Gathering Realm cultivators

fold your hands and surrender. Don't ask for

formed mighty aural fields all over the place. They displayed different martial arts skills. The turbulent

the

"Huh! You cocky men!"

his magical power. He punched the disciple

a black dagger materialized in front of him. They swished towards the other

now displaying a palm strike martial arts skill.

fist and the palm of the Flaming

Bang!

sound came with the

and the

him to spurt blood. The bones of his arm cracked. When he fell to the ground, he stayed

had revealed

The fist using the strength of the corporal body overwhelmed the palm that relied on the force of the ferocious vital energy!

Then, the Twin Shadow Blades hit the arms of the other two Flaming Sun Valley disciples.

The Twin Shadow Blades cut through their bodies and left a big bloody hole on the shoulder of each disciple. Their blood splashed all over the place.

Austin's attention got divided because he had to fight three disciples at the same time. For this reason, the Twin Shadow Blades slightly missed their targets and they were able to dodge the attack. They avoided being hit in the vital parts of their bodies.

If it were normal cases, the Twin Shadow Blades would not have only penetrated their shoulders.

With his Twin Shadow Blades, Austin managed to defeat the three Flaming Sun Valley disciples who were all at the eighth level of the Energy Gathering Realm.

The atmosphere suddenly became tense. No one dared to breathe.

All the other Flaming Sun Valley disciples couldn't believe what they had seen.

Although all of them had noticed that the vital energy of Austin was at the ninth level of the Energy Gathering Realm, it was still hard for them to believe that a warrior at the ninth level of Energy Gathering Realm was able to paralyze three warriors who were at the eighth level of the Energy Gathering Realm. He was able to defeat them using only one strike of a martial arts skill. That was truly incredible. Austin's fighting capacity was so strong!

Even the two Earth Realm cultivators in the group of Flaming Sun Valley disciples were amazed with what they had seen. All of their faces darkened in fear. They decided to take Austin seriously.

Seeing the situation, Raymond got more furious. He didn't expect that even with three disciples fighting against Austin together, they still failed in capturing him.

"Shit! You all go and attack him together! Kill this brat! Madden! Rankin! You two go and fight him now!"



























