

The Supreme God

Chapter 171 The Ranking Challenge

Austin turned and looked at the outer disciple calmly, his face a mask.

The two gazed at each other for a long moment.

"Well?"

"I've asked you to leave in my capacity as the owner of this house. Why are you still standing at my gate?" Austin asked.

"Okay. You're the former number one of the outer ring. You enjoyed that pseudonym for some strange reason. And I, for yet another weird reason I don't know yet, have become interested in you," the ordinary-looking outer disciple began talking.

"What are you talking about? Are you interested in me? I'm sorry but I'm only interested in women. You need to look for someone else," Austin joked before pursing his lips to stifle a smile.

"The Top Ten Outer Disciples Ranking Challenge will be held in fifteen days. Will you be attending it?" the outer disciple asked, ignoring Austin's jibe.

Austin was stunned.

Of course, he knew about the Top Ten Outer Disciples Ranking Challenge!

Three years ago, Austin had taken part in the Top Ten Outer Disciples Ranking Challenge. He had defeated all other outer disciples and emerged victorious, resulting in being ranked number one.

It was in the past, but the memory of his experience and the resultant glory still brought joy to him.

However, Austin had now become less impulsive as he tried to start and live a new life.

What was most important to him now was to improve his cultivation base and his power.

In these three years, the people who had almost beaten him to death had been promoted to the position of principal disciples, even their cultivation bases had been at the Earth Realm. If he was content being an outer disciple, did it make sense to only fight for the fame that came with being number one?

"Well. All that, for me, is in the past. If you want to attend this Ranking Challenge, you're most welcome to. You can go directly there. I don't care and it has nothing to do with me anymore. Please leave me be," Austin replied coldly.

He was wearing a cold expression when speaking.

"It seems like these past three years haven't been kind to you," the disciple said, nodding.

He maintained his calm as he sighed.

"But there is one thing I'd like to remind you. This Top Ten Outer Disciples Ranking Challenge is different from what it was earlier. The disciples to hold the top three positions have the opportunity to be directly promoted to become principal disciples. The Sect has always tried to choose the most talented disciples. And once they have been chosen, they have a lot coming up. They will be sent to a mysterious ancient location to try to wrangle a piece of good luck. And I believe you should be really interested in this information," the outer disciple said, enunciating every word slowly.

He seemed to be sure that Austin would be tempted to take part in the Ranking Challenge after what he had just said.

just as he had expected, Austin

would hold it in high disdain

promoted to principal disciple attached to it. The Sect would use all the resources to cultivate him, as long as he was qualified to be a principal

what he could do as just an outer disciple.

to be whirring at this

as the outer disciple had put it, there was

the ordinary-looking outer disciple was not lying to him, although he did

Sounds interesting,"

You are interested only if there's something practical there. These past three years have changed you

told you is true," he

into a reassuring smile,

to admit that you know me

also be attending it, won't you? If yes, then we will face

be there. See you

disciple turned around and

is this

be someone in the outer part, with

he did put any further

soon, now that he had made up his mind to attend the Top house that had belonged to

eyes drift across the walls. He found that this one was much better than the one he had rented before. This

at three thousand vital energy crystals, Austin estimated that this one's rent would be around five thousand vital

pleased to have grabbed this house as compensation, though his previous one had been messed up by Marvin's followers.

to let Evan live in the first one since he would be living here. . . .

he finished handling the house business was look

milling about outside. They seemed

these seven outer disciples had been

are you doing here? Do you have something to say

of these

to meet you. We came here because we wanted to thank you," one of the disciples said, visibly mustering up courage

Thank me? You're joking, right? I don't even know all of you," Austin said, his confused eyes raking

seemed to

fellows, or followers, if you'd call them. They had bullied us a lot in recent years. But

defeated Marvin, you gave him what our anger always wanted to give

That's why we came here. To express our gratitude," the outer disciple explained to Austin.

"I see. That makes sense, I guess," Austin said calmly.

"I fought Marvin because I have problems with him. That is just between the two of us. You don't have to thank me because I defeated him," Austin said

as he shook his head.

"You still gave a means to our anger. We were delighted to see Marvin running away with his tail between his legs.

We wanted to gift you a little something, just to express our gratitude. We hope you will accept it."

Saying thus, the disciple took the cloth bag slung across his body and handed it to Austin.

"We all are extremely thankful to you," the other six outer disciples echoed.

They headed over to Austin and bowed to him, their hands folded.

Austin took the bag and knew instantly that there were about one thousand vital energy crystals in there.

"What you really want," Austin said, deadpan, "is for me to help you from being bullied by Marvin's followers. Isn't it?"

Austin wasn't naive. He had deduced what they had wanted almost at once.

The first outer disciple was stunned. He couldn't discern how Austin felt about it.

After silently hesitating for a bit, he seemed to make up his mind to tell Austin the truth.

"Mr. Lin. We want to know if you are going to form your own team," he said, putting Austin's question aside for the moment.

"What do you mean my own team?" Austin asked, unable to comprehend what the outer disciple was talking about.

He raised his eyebrows as he studied the shrewd-looking outer disciple.

Three years ago, Austin had become number one on the outer part. Although he had held the greatest power over there, he was always alone—attending trials, finishing tasks, and cultivating. He had gotten used to it.

But other top disciples of the outer part did have their own small teams.

If anyone had asked him this question three years ago, he would have refused it without a second thought.

But three years were a long time and Austin had changed a lot. He could see things differently. And if he had his own small team, it would probably be more convenient for anything that he wanted to do.

And though he had great power himself, it would be better for him if he had other helpers.

The Supreme God

Chapter 172 Sworn Oath Of Brotherhood

Hey! Austin, as you know, among the other disciples, there are a large number of them, who have the same interests, have formed various groups and the sect leaders do not restrict them from joining these groups. They are encouraged to join groups as long as they want.

The disciple explained. After a while, he continued, "For the outer disciples, except some powerful ones like you can live a comfortable and extravagant life, it is tough to live alone for some low-level

cultivators and warriors. They tend to get bullied by some gangs or other groups.

What's more, the gangs or groups often steal martial arts materials from those who were bullied.

For instance, when you left, Marvin's disciples ganged up on Evan and drove him out of your house. That's how they took over it.

We have no one to support and help us and that is the reason why we have been bullied for a long time before.

Now that you're backing us, you can help us take revenge on those scums! Besides, your great power convinced us totally, so could you please let us stay with you and serve you faithfully?"

The outer disciple said with sincerity, staring at Austin's face.

Austin listened calmly and said nothing. No one could know what he was thinking--or if he was really thinking of the proposal at all.

"Do you want to form an alliance with me? You are independent and free. Are you willing to subject yourself under my command?"

Austin replied, staring at the disciple.

"Yes. Your cultivation base has persuaded us. I'm willing to follow your command!"

The disciple nodded and answered firmly.

Austin clasped his hands and said nothing. No one could gauge whether he was happy with the new set up or not.

"Austin, if you accept our request, I'm sure there will be many other disciples who will certainly join us."

"Aha! What do you mean?"

Austin curiously queried. He seemed to be interested in those last words.

"When they were leaving, I overheard several disciples discussing how powerful and capable you were. Based on their talk, I can tell that they adore you very much. I even think that some of them said they hoped to stay with you to avoid being bullied by other outer disciples."

"Aha, I have never imagined that someone can praise me like that!"

happy with the praises that he was hearing and

you will, we

"Austin, would you... .."

"Austin... .."

unison, some

head in confusion and found the

seven outer disciples were eagerly staring at

and after a while,

me, I have decided to find a foothold for myself and also for

words, the seven

much more powerful than Marvin. With these independent disciples under his

everything he says, and do whatever he

announced loudly and happily.

We are more than willing and glad to be under his command. We

a low but firm voice, with their face red because of excitement. They knew their suffering would end, starting that day onwards, so long as they were

seven outer disciples who were so excited in high spirits, Austin had mixed feelings--a little excited and nervous

those seven disciples, and they

emotions till now. The strong sense of stimulating upsurge in his heart was confusing him.

started to enrage.

we will unite together and fight together through

pieces of vital energy crystals were not helpful for me,

you must work hard in martial arts practice

some difficulty or need my help, feel free to tell me and I will try my best

you to live in

Do you understand?"

is his first speech as their leader, Austin felt very reasonable and authoritative.

We will remember

outer disciples answered in unison.

so much about their practice, which made them more convinced that choosing Austin as

of the leaders only use their followers for their own good, but

to the residential area for everyone to meet my best

not at Sun Sect, you should always look after Evan and keep

"Austin, believe in us. We will respect Evan as much as we respect you."

"Thank you. Now, let's go!"

Austin was satisfied with the seven disciples.

He led them to the residential area. . . .

After a while, they have arrived in front of the residential area.

Nearly thousands of houses stood closely next to each other and spread along to the mountainside.

On each door was a plate number.

There were so many houses which looked the same, so it was hard to find out Evan's.

Moreover, Austin had only been there once, so it was a strange place for him. He was lost in the area and didn't know where they could begin to find Evan's place.

After all, it was impossible for them to find Evan just by calling out his name loudly.

"Austin, don't worry! You just wait there, and we'll find him. I have been living here, and I knew many neighbors, so it will be easy for me to find Evan."

An outer disciple said, and then the seven disciples went to the area.

'It's wonderful to have some followers! Because of them, things seem to be much easier.'

Austin rejoiced and for the first time, in a short period, right after being proclaimed as a leader, he had already experienced the benefit of being a leader. . . .

In a small house, a stout young man laid on the bed in gloom. His arms were wrapped with thick white gauze from which blood oozed.

There was another man in the small house who sat on the edge of the bed and kept him company.

"Evan, do you feel better?"

"God! I think my hands are broken. I don't know if it would be healed ever."

Evan sighed sadly with a sad face.

"I have heard from Marvin that Austin was killed at the Grand Desolation Mountain. It can't be true, right?"

"I don't think so. It would not be easy to kill Austin. He is a lucky man! I trust my intuition that he will be back soon, so you need not be worried."

The Supreme God

Chapter 173 Take An Eye For An Eye

Inside the bungalow, where the outer disciples lived, stood room 928.

Two outer disciples stopped by its door.

"Well, I guess this is Evan's room. After we knock and enter, we shall treat Evan politely. It is said that he is Austin's best friend. Austin will definitely not let go of us if we offend him."

"Yes, we've got it. Just take it easy."

One of the disciples cleared his throat before he stepped forward to gently knock on the door.

"Hello, does Evan live here?"

Evan, who was inside, was stunned to hear someone knock and call his name.

"Gosh! Marvin's men might be here again to stir troubles."

"Marvin is really an asshole. He has ransacked and occupied Tin's house. Now, he even intends to drive us away too," another outer disciple inside Evan's room complained.

"Kaaahhkkk. This doesn't really concern. They will not bother you as long as you leave me alone. Why are you seeking trouble?"

"Hey, Evan. Don't treat me like an outsider. Tin and I have been good friends since we met in the Beast Mountain for the first time. Now, we treat each other like brothers. Rest assured, Evan. Tin's businesses are mine. I swear I will not leave you behind," the outer disciple replied. Then, he paused and kept silent for a while before he continued, "Wait. Listen carefully. They don't sound like Marvin's men. Will they call you that politely?"

Evan was stunned as well. He was also confused about why the people outside called him in that polite manner.

As the outer disciple had reminded him, Evan recalled that Marvin's men just called him shit or bastard. They would never address him by his name.

"Is Evan here?"

The knock at the door was heard again.

This time, both men inside the room heard it very clearly.

"I told you-they are not Marvin's men."

With this assurance, Evan stood to get the door.

As soon as he opened it, two outer disciples entered the room. The disciples were full of excitement immediately after they saw Evan.

"Evan, you are really here. We have found you at last. Go and tell Lin that Evan is here."

As ordered, another disciple instantly rushed away to find Austin.

Evan repeated the name in his head.

baffled by who Lin

could finish speaking, he paused to think. After some thoughts, he continued, "Why are you

was confused by many

It was him that asked us

Evan repeated the name again, trying really hard to remember who that

It is Tin!

the man you

"Yes, you are right."

Evan silently

to hear the good news about Tin that he even forgot

a familiar figure showed up outside, walking towards

the Grand Desolation Mountain. He also declared that you had paid one-year rent for the house,

this. Your arms..." Austin worriedly uttered, looking intently at Evan's

out of the house. But Marvin's men

you still recognize the

I can recognize him very

you and I are going to the Medicine Hall to get some medicines to treat your injuries. Then, we are going to find the

many followers. You know, as the saying goes, many hands provide to recklessly fight Marvin's men, knowing that he was greatly outnumbered.

and resolute you are! Evan, don't worry. Haven't I told you? When it comes to Tin's strengths and skills, nothing is impossible

conversation between Austin and

other for a

and patted Austin on his shoulder, looking very familiar.

It was Herbert.

In

Evan? Why are you

as soon as he entered

were broken. He told me that you treated each other like brothers and were friends who

met several times. It is not quite appropriate to say that we are ready to

after Evan. Even though Herbert tended to be glib-tongued at times, Austin didn't hate the man in other aspects.

Herbert, thanks for

stranger. We are brothers, and our friendship can last forever. Your affairs, business, and matters are mine too," Herbert replied while

patting his chest with great strength, looking quite heroic. This was what Austin was referring to when he

asked, referring to

moment, the seven outer disciples who had come with Austin were still standing at the door, behind their leader. Evan was

will stand by Austin's side and cultivate with him from now

is that

"Yeah. Evan, you can spend more time with them in the future."

"Ahh ha ha. Tin. How awesome of you! You even have followers now," Evan exclaimed in pure bliss. "Kaaahhkkk. The seven of you need to remember that Tin is my elder brother. He is the first, and I am the second. Oh, no, no, no. Let me correct myself. Evan is the second, and I am the third. This is the order of seniority among us. Do you get it?"

Herbert became excited immediately after he heard that the seven outer disciples were Austin's new followers. At the thought of that, he spouted eloquently to brag about his own position and status with Austin's circle.

Austin couldn't help rolling his eyes upon hearing Herbert's words. He took Evan by his arm, leaving with him and all other seven outer disciples.

"Hey, Tin, wait for me. And the seven of you, are you clear about the order of seniority? You should always show respect to your seniors."

As these words were blurted out of his mouth, Herbert angrily caught up and followed the two.

Austin came to the Medicine Hall with Evan and picked up several kinds of the most valuable medicines. It cost him about three to four thousand vital energy crystals.

Evan and Herbert felt rather distressed about the hefty amount of money they had spent in medicines, gritting their teeth as if their hearts were bleeding.

It was because, for the two of them, these vital energy crystals were quite an enormous amount of wealth already.

However, they were in no position to question Austin's way of spending his fortune.

Aside from that, they knew Austin got a space ring from Raymond, and it had an estimate of two to three hundred thousand vital energy crystals. It seemed that the top elder of the Flaming Sun Valley spoiled his grandson a lot. No wonder why Raymond was overtly arrogant, disdainful, and bossy.

But anyway, every penny deserves its value. Even though it had almost cost them three to four thousand vital energy crystals, the medicines they bought from the Medicine Hall were the most valuable and effective. After Evan used them, his injuries were immediately healed to a great extent. Although he still felt a little pain in both of his arms, he had already been able to move around by himself.

"Now, it is time to take revenge. Evan, let's go and find Marvin's men who bullied you. Let them repay you double the price."

"Tin, Marvin's strengths seemed to be a little powerful."

Evan hesitated a little because he knew that Marvin was recognized among the top 5 outer disciples. Although he was certain that Marvin's men were no match for Austin, Evan knew that Marvin himself was a powerful opponent for Austin.

"Evan, just relax. Marvin was beaten by Austin. It is said that he has planned to meditate in seclusion. If that is true, his men will be left with no one to lead them."

"Really?"

Evan was pleasantly surprised to hear that. Recently, he had been heavy-hearted and had suffered a lot because of Marvin.

Besides, Marvin's men had bothered Herbert over and over again recently, just because he took care of Evan.

"Ahh ha ha. What goes around comes back around. Marvin has gotten what he deserves. I am thrilled to know this. I will find a string of firecrackers and set it off for celebration later," Herbert suddenly exclaimed with great excitement.

"Last time, Norris even asked me to climb over below his thighs. Hmm, fortunately, I ran away so fast. This time, I would like him to climb below my thighs," Herbert complained with a grin on his face.

Hearing Herbert's complaint, Austin realized because he took care of Evan, he had suffered a lot of pain too.

Austin really appreciated Herbert's help.

"Let's go and take an eye for an eye!"

The Supreme God

Chapter 174 Unexpected Fortune

It was then that Austin started his search for Marvin's men. But he wasn't alone; with him was Evan, Herbert and seven other outer disciples.

A group of outer disciples crowded to watch them, forming a long line that swept across the living area.

Under Austin's orders, those who picked on Evan or Herbert were to be beaten up. Whatever was done to Evan and Herbert would be done to them in return.

The disciple who broke Evan's arms was so scared. When he saw Austin lead the group towards him, he couldn't help but tremble in fear. At that instance, his legs felt so weak that he could hardly stand.

But Austin wouldn't let him go that easily. At his command, the seven outer disciples swarmed forward and started to beat the disciple, kicking hard on his legs and arms until they were completely broken.

These seven disciples had also been bullied by that man. As they beat him up, they felt like they were not only avenging Evan, but also themselves. When they heard the disciple wail in pain, there was not a sliver of sympathy growing in their hearts, but pleasure and excitement. Elated, they kept blowing merciless punches on the disciple, until the man's flesh was torn open, and he cried out for mercy.

If they weren't in Sun Sect, they would have killed the disciple. When they were through with him, they had beaten him so hard that he laid there unconscious.

The next target was a disciple named Norris. He used to get Herbert into trouble because of Herbert's good relation with Evan.

After he saw the other disciple beaten half-dead, he was so scared that he tried to sneak away. But Herbert had sharp eyes and had seen him from far away. He ordered the other outer disciples to flank and catch Norris.

Norris was an outer disciple at the sixth level of Energy Gathering Realm. Normally, Herbert wasn't his match.

But with Austin by his side, he could beat him as much as he pleased. It was not much of a fight, as Norris did not even dare to evade Herbert's punches and kicks. The others also ordered Norris to crawl across Herbert's legs. Only after that did they finally released Norris, who was now wounded and bleeding heavily.

Under Marvin's orders, all his other followers had bullied Evan and Herbert, too. But now, one by one, they were hunted down and humiliated publicly.

It seemed cruel but Austin had his reasons. By doing this, he was building up his awe-inspiring reputation among the outer disciples. Since his original plan to keep a low profile had failed, he had changed his strategy after everything that had happened, and intended to let all disciples know that he wasn't a push-over. From now on, the only result awaiting the bullies who picked on him or his pals was torment and humiliation.

Although it sounded outrageous, his new plan would prove to be an instant fix.

As he planned, Austin's deeds spread quickly among the disciples through the audience who followed and watched the entire thing.

Since then, no outer disciples dared to provoke Evan, Herbert or the other seven followers, for they had known these men were under Austin's protection, and whoever had a problem with them would have to answer to Austin. Once they crossed Austin, they knew that they would suffer his wrath.

embezzle his properties, nor to pick on his pals. Even if Austin left the sect for years, his compound was never to be occupied again.

hard he beat up Marvin's men, Marvin himself never showed up. Since being defeated by Austin, the guy seemed to completely

melted away after the incident. Without a doubt,

and influence kept growing stronger. During his display

accept all of them. He had requirements for his followers, and the most basic principle was loyalty.

in, whereas those who took advantage of opportunities and changed sides often were rebuffed.

followers had exceeded over thirty, forming a considerable force group. He couldn't help but feel a bit overwhelmed

unexpectedly, his force of seven had grown to more than thirty people in

up the bullies. He strutted proudly along the way while the others stared at him in awe. He was behaving as if the outer disciples were

Austin led his people back to his rented compound, and gave

to have Evan and Herbert settled in the compound and make it into a base

to occupy Marvin's luxury

before moving in, he had asked his people to clean it up as well, discarding

... ..

Only a few stars

training room, Austin was sitting cross-legged, still wide

Marvin's was of higher grade, and ensued a better effect than

array poured into his body, even before

went, "You get what you pay

And as it was of higher grade,

inhaling in more pure energies, Austin took out a few Space Rings from his

his war trophies from the battle

Austin examined the rings, starting

inside the ring, and cracked the lock like a walnut. Raymond's hoard was now open to Austin unreservedly, and on

was the precious snow

he brought the snow-white fruit into his

required in the practice of the second stage in Overlord Body-refining

According to the hostess of Ganges Auction House, it also sped up one's energy storage, which worked most efficiently on cultivators of the Energy Gathering Realm, but also had effect on cultivators of the Earth Realm.

It was an unexpected joy for Austin to acquire this snow dragon fruit. He thought he had to spend a lot of money to buy some.

Austin decided not to use this fruit for energy cultivation, but for formula practice.

After all, the fruit was effective on cultivators of Energy Gathering Realm, but lesser on cultivators of Earth Realm. But now, Austin was already at the ninth level of Energy Gathering Realm, and it wouldn't take long before he entered the Earth Realm. And then, the effect of the fruit would for then be wasted.

Thus, he decided to put the fruit into his storage, and waited until he had gathered other herbs needed for the second stage of Overlord Body-refining Formula.

Ever since he had known about the formula's powerful effect, Austin had been yearning to level up.

Apart from the snow dragon fruit, there were about three hundred and fifty thousand vital energy crystals in Raymond's Space Ring.

But Austin wasn't too surprised. Raymond was the grandson of the Chief Elder to Flaming Sun Valley, the second largest sect of Violet Orchid Empire. As a member of the core leadership, his grandfather

must have possessed great power and influence during his tenure. Therefore, to most people, 350, 000 might be a great fortune, but to Raymond, it might be only a monthly allowance.

In addition to the three hundred and fifty thousand vital energy crystals, there were also elixirs and spiritual weapons in Raymond's store.

Some of the elixirs were for cultivation purpose, but some, to Austin's disgust and surprise, were strong aphrodisiac and stimulation of various kinds.

It seemed that this Raymond was really a senior womanizer.

He must have played with the female cultivators a lot, whether these women were willing or not.

Putting Raymond's Space Ring apart, Austin started to check the other rings.

He found fifty to sixty thousand vital energy crystals in Rankin and Madden's Space Rings, along with two low-grade spiritual weapons, and other eighty to ninety thousand vital energy crystals in the other three Space Rings.

Since he purchased the Illusory Swordsmanship, Austin's wallet was almost emptied.

Thus, when he acquired these gratuitous four hundred thousand vital energy crystals, Austin couldn't help but feel elated.

With this wealth, he was cashed-up again.

The Supreme God

Chapter 175 Learning Illusory Swordsmanship

Austin finished counting his booty.

He then sat cross-legged and decided to practice the Golden Sun Scripture.

The scripture had obvious effects on power storage and damage caused in attack. No matter how busy Austin was he would squeeze some time to practice it, at least once a day.

However, it seemed that the required amount of vital energy in practicing it was much greater than that of other formulas. Its effect was more noticeable than that of the other formulas, too.

In his earlier practices, Austin felt as if his energy pool had turned into the vortex of a whirlpool, and every time the Golden Sun Scripture was activated and progressed, the vital energy diffused in the nearby space was dragged in.

When he had to stop, the energy in the nearby space would be emptied. When he felt the arid air, he couldn't help but feel both amazed and appalled.

Since then, he had been afraid that others might sense it. So he decided to choose a quieter and secluded space to study the scripture, in order to escape the notice of others.

This time, four hours passed before he stopped. The energy pool in Austin's elixir field had grown to the size of a fist in the shape of a light ball. It pulsed and surged, giving out a blazing and dazzling light that illuminated Austin's whole body and filled him full of surging vital energy.

There was also another surprise because Austin found out that the energy mass could help him draw power from herbs or elixirs by assimilating all of their essences.

It happened twice before but they were uncontrollable.

But now it was not only controllable but proved to be more efficient than taking the elixirs orally. The energy transformed through the light ball was of a lower attrition rate.

When one ingested an elixir, the substance would pass through one's mouth, throat, intestines, and stomach. During the process, the energy contained in the elixir would have been consumed a great deal. In terms of quality and quantity, the energy assimilated that way was lesser.

Austin suddenly remembered something and quickly took out a pile of elixirs from the Space Ring.

Back in the outer range of Grand Desolation Mountains, he had harvested a great amount of elixirs from Gilbert, Nigel and other men. Gilbert's collection in particular contained many high-grade elixirs.

Also, he received many valuable elixirs from Raymond and his men.

the elixirs he owned summed up to no fewer than

a few from his hoard. Almost all of his elixirs are those that could help store vital energy. He placed the elixirs in front of him and activated the Golden Sun Scripture

was assimilated and the elixirs

help but feel very satisfied of the powerful effect.

body and saw that the light ball

saw the change, he wondered whether it would continue to grow. If it would, how large would it grow in

continued to practice the Golden

and took out a jade slip in the color of light cyan from his store. It was the skill book Austin

all of his fortune in order to

Raymond, a lot of wasted money

help but feel heartbroken

great fortune from Raymond and his men. Maybe that was called

hand, Austin already knew the correct method

forehead and closed his

of information surged

of the

of the Skill:

is used in a combat, the user's attack will come out in an imposing manner and it will be very difficult to defend.

of sword

of Illusory Swordsmanship was to hide the real strike among a set of false actions and make the

fixed move of sword. In every attack, the thousands of strokes of sword would be clouded in mist.

could always be controlled by the attacker. In real combat, it would be impossible for a lesser opponent to distinguish the real attacks from the false attacks. Also,

into his brain, Austin now had a basic understanding of

he studied and deduced the swordplay in his mind. He was totally immersed in this swordplay that he even

and meditated. He reached a state where he totally forgot himself and

From the middle of the night to when the sun rose and the cocks crowed, to the mid-day noon, and to the evening when the birds

returned nests. For almost a whole day, he had been immersed in his study and was unable to extricate himself.

Austin had once learned a sword skill, the Cloud Swordsmanship of Sun Sect. Therefore, he had some knowledge in using a sword. But this time, when he learned about the Illusory Swordsmanship, his foundation was further underpinned and his understanding was deepened.

It was not until the late night did Austin snap out of his meditation. He suddenly stood up, opened his eyes, and pulled out a long vermilion sword from his waist.

The sword he was using screamed an overbearing demeanor. It was the Violet Royal Sword, his loot from Scott.

He stood silent for a while. The next moment, he brandished the sword and stabbed it forward like he had calculated it for many times. Thousands of images of swords appeared around him accompanying his every strike.

One by one, he started trying out the skills recorded in the Illusory Swordsmanship. His sword was sharp as Death's scythe and his moves were elusive and unpredictable. Where he moved about, his whole body was armored by Sword-lights.

With his every attack, his sword appeared and disappeared at will. The residual images it left behind shrouded him like a shadow that blinded the eyes and interrupted the view.

"Swish!"

Suddenly, he thrust forward again with his sword flashing in the mist. The attack was powerful, unrelenting and lethal. Apparently, his moves were exactly what the Illusory Swordsmanship was like!

No matter how talented he might be, when a cultivator learned about a skill, he had to go through the process from unskilled to skilled.

However, Austin was all different. Although it was his first time to learn this swordsmanship, his sword was so natural and smooth; it appeared as if he had practiced it since his birth. By chance, he would also do some ingenious moves.

'It is so strange!'

Even Austin himself was puzzled.

At the same time, he felt so pleased with himself.

Austin never considered himself a genius. However, he had been practicing for only a few hours and he had already mastered the gist of the swordsmanship. The rhythm in his moves both proper and artistic became evident. Every time he wielded the sword, his moves became even smoother.

It was as if he had been working on this swordsmanship for years!

The Supreme God

Chapter 176 Level One Sword Intent (Part One)

Austin was stunned by how rapidly he had progressed in Illusory Swordsmanship. He paused for a while, looking confused.

'What is going on? I'm only a beginner here. Yet it feels like I've been practicing swordsmanship for years and like I've mastered the essence of it! Is it only an illusion that I can use it the way I want it to work, like it is a part of my body?

Or am I a genius? No! That cannot be! The word 'genius' doesn't do justice to what is going on. Incredible! I must be a monster!'

The more he thought about this, the more he was confused. He couldn't justify what was happening with a valid explanation.

Slightly lost in thought about this matter, he waved the Violet Royal Sword around. Glimmers of ethereal sword-light appeared, transporting Austin to what felt like dreamland with just a glimpse. Everything seemed unreal, unfathomable, unsubstantial, like a shadow. It was hard for him to tell the difference between the real and the unreal.

Now, there was absolutely no doubt that Austin had gained mastery over Illusory Swordsmanship. And once he had proven his skill, the sword displayed a great attacking power that was awe-inspiring.

But Austin had only spent one day practicing this Illusory Swordsmanship!

Swordsmanship was the most difficult skill of all martial arts. It required the practitioner to have good insight. For a grade four swordsmanship, it usually took even the most talented cultivator about half a month to grasp its essence.

In many cases, warriors who practiced any form of martial arts usually took top-grade pills to enhance their talents. These pills helped them develop their potential and gain more insights about swordsmanship, thus accelerating the process of cultivation.

taken any pills to accomplish what he

brains to find an explanation, and finally attributed his success to the fact that

seemed that he not only had remarkable spiritual sense power, he also pretty easily

this to his experience of practicing the Wind-commanding Skill. He remembered that he had taken about 2 or 3 months to reach the third level of the skill. What was more, he knew that his dexterity at bodily movement

to let it pass. That

bars were covered with marks left by the sword following his practice. He'd been so intent

Arrays that might have been affected if he had continued practicing there. Because if he ruined

the yard, Austin stood

mind, he went through the important points that governed

points: posture, strength manipulation, intent realm, and sword strike direction, his vital energy thrummed through

realm so powerful that its momentum felt like tens of thousands of swords were ready to attack. The intent realm was formless

sky. The vital energy flew to the sword in a steady stream, as if it was constantly attracted to it. Visible as strands of gold light continuously swirling around the sword, the currents of vital energy were a force to be reckoned with. Under the force of the strong vital energy, the body of the Violet Royal Sword ceaselessly stretched out and withdrew towards itself, taking it all in and pushing it outward with every movement. It moved the way a ferocious golden dragon

of nowhere and soared in all directions, piercing

a fierce gale sprang up, caused by the sword, throwing sand and stones up into the air. The sword's momentum undulated like ocean waves, with clouds and mists covering the blues of the

time, their courage would dissipate and fright would set in. The sharp sword lights that flashed

The strength of Austin's soul was, at this moment, completely controlled by the intent realm. He couldn't think about anything else, which was an ode to what the intent realm of the Illusory Swordsmanship could do.

Every strike, every posture, every movement of the Illusory Swordsmanship was like split Mercury; it penetrated everywhere it could reach. And right now, it laid siege on every corner of Austin's soul. They were seared into his very core.

And as Austin practiced, he was gradually able to comprehend the subtle and deep philosophy, the quintessence and ingenuity of the Illusory Swordsmanship through his every movement.

In the yard, numerous sword-lights shot into the sky, making the place look as if shrouded in roiling clouds and mists. The scene resembled a fairyland made for immortals, looking as ethereal as a dream.

Austin had always been an avid cultivator. Once something had his full attention, he would completely lose track of time.

Austin practiced the Illusory Swordsmanship for two days and three nights in a row, without a break for food or sleep.

Warriors at the ninth level of the Energy Gathering Realm were ideally able to sustain themselves without eating and drinking anything for five, six, or even ten days.

This was because when warriors practiced martial arts, they had the ability to absorb the aura of heaven and earth from the surroundings to fuel themselves with energy.

The vital energy within Austin's body was sufficient for him to sustain himself without food or water for several days, without losing any of his vigor.

The Supreme God

Chapter 177 Level One Sword Intent (Part Two)

Evan and Herbert had walked into the house to visit Austin, but as they stepped into the yard, they were almost whipped in their faces by

the sword-lights. It scared them enough to turn around and run out of the house as fast as they could.

Hiding behind the doorway, they craned their necks to look at the wondrous sight that greeted them. Feeling emptiness at his hairline, Herbert touched a spot on his forehead. He was astonished to find that it was clear of hair. The hair had been there minutes ago. But Austin's sword had made sure to sear off the hair and the scalp from there.

"Oh my God! What kind of martial arts is Austin practicing? He would have killed me if I'd been any slower to dodge the sword! I'm never coming to his house again, I swear, no matter how badly I'm threatened," Herbert positively howled.

"You know what Tin is like. He practices like the devil, so engrossed in what he is doing that he doesn't see anything else. It's just him and his practice. And nobody can help him out of that state but himself," Evan said helplessly as he peeked yet again into the yard. Lights were still flashing. Austin was still brandishing and striking the sword.

After what felt like a long time, and no one really knew how long it was, Austin finally paused. He stopped swinging his sword and stood there silently, lapsing into a state of meditation.

He occasionally raised his head to look at the skyline. The sun had just started rising, its golden rays lighting up the Earth and bringing every creature back to life from their deep slumber. Before Austin had known it, the night was gone, replaced by a welcoming, brand-new day.

Austin smiled, not caring about how much time had passed.

A few days of practice brought Austin a vague idea about how the swordsmanship worked. He didn't know why, but he sensed that something was going to dawn on him. His mind was going to see a new life bloom from within. But there was a thick layer of membrane that stood in its way, and whatever was coming, it only needed a little

push to break out of its thin shell. Once the shell broke, something related to the swordsmanship would appear in his mind.

Austin didn't want to stop at such a critical moment.

The attainment of insights on swordsmanship had much to do with the practitioner's state of mind, a lucky coincidence, environment and the mood. Now that he had finally come to the stage where he could gain some insight, he did not want to let all his previous efforts go to waste. If he gave up now, he didn't know when again he would come this close to comprehending the secrets of this wonderful swordsmanship.

A smile finally crossed Austin's face. He seemed to have understood something.

light flashed across his

sound rang out in his soul.

way a new life comes into existence

sound was accompanied by his body spasm, but it wasn't uncomfortable. The

by Austin's eyes shining like sword lights, sharp and cold like nothing else had ever been. His eyes seemed to have

the same time, the aura around Austin had changed quietly, as if he had remolded himself thoroughly and become a new man.

of its sheath, its brilliant radiance ready for everyone to see, and its momentum ready to kill an army of thousands of soldiers. When an idea crossed his mind,

the sword

had

had comprehended it. And he had once watched closely how Scott, one with

as he noticed these changes to his body and mind, Austin knew in the same position, sword in hand.

flickered like two swords. A dark shadow shot out of his eyes and launched itself into the sky. On its way back down, it cut a

connecting the vital energy in the air between heaven and earth. And suddenly, the intangible sword intents were formed, without

mind power and immediately, the sword intents began a wild dance around the yard, dashing to their targets and slashing everything they could touch. Formless as they were, they were unimaginably invincible and sharp.

become one. His body had become an integral part of the sword, and the sword seemed

Soon, he had ravaged the yard,

Feeling like he was an extension of the Violet Royal Sword meant that the formless yet powerful sword intents could attack his enemy even if just his will commanded

were constantly changing with every movement of the Illusory Swordsmanship. As a

Sword intent!

The mere thought of this excited Austin indescribably.

He was lucky enough to understand everything there was about the sword intent.

And this was level one!

Warriors who had achieved understanding of the sword intent could reach a different realm of swordsmanship from common swordsmen. To them, their swords were like their arms, and they could command

them to attack opponents in the way they wanted, as person and sword were united as one.

At long last, Austin put the sword back into its sheath. Standing against the wind, sword hanging at his waist, his pupils occasionally flashed glimmers. It was now his moment to shine. He looked like an experienced master of swordsmanship who had practiced the art for many years.

He had taken a leap and made a breakthrough. His confidence had taken a massive boost as he, much to his surprise, cultivated level one of sword intent the very first time he had practiced Illusory Swordsmanship. It looked like he had some talent in martial arts after all. The growing confidence made him even more determined to scale the peaks of martial arts.

"Tin, are you done yet?"

"Tin, are you alright?"

Evan and Herbert popped their heads in and looked at Austin. They had checked on Austin multiple times, to see how he was doing.

And this time, they caught Austin withdrawing his sword, indicating that he might be taking a break. Fearing that Austin would start another round of practice the next moment, they cried out in concern. But they still weren't courageous enough to step into the house.

And the scalded part on Herbert's head was still bald. No change there.

The Supreme God

Chapter 178 Mindy Asks For Help (Part One)

After grasping level one sword intent, Austin stopped practicing the Illusory Swordsmanship.

By practicing it, he mainly achieved two important things.

First, when he used this swordsmanship, he could shoot about fifteen beams of sword radiance. Each sword radiance required some vital energy.

Since Austin had mastered the Golden Sun Scripture, the vital energy in his body was much stronger than that of the cultivators on the same level. Furthermore, the vital energy stone in his elixir field stored huge amounts of vital energy which came from the Celestial Energy Ginseng.

Now he had enough vital energy to shoot fifteen streaks of sword light. However, in addition to vital energy, the cultivation was also based on the cultivator's degree of understanding and application of it. Hence, despite the fact that Austin could only shoot fifteen beams of sword light, the progress he had made was already considered remarkable.

After all, he had just begun practicing this swordsmanship skill several days ago.

The level one sword intent was the second achievement he gained from the swordsmanship.

Sword intent was not based on the cultivator's vital energy or his martial arts skill level. It totally depended on the cultivator's talent. Only if he was very gifted could he understand the intent of the martial arts skill, so it was impossible to grasp the sword intent by hard practice alone.

After summarizing what he had learned in the past few days, Austin suddenly heard Evan and Herbert shout outside.

That was when he realized that he had been cultivating for about four days straight already, without even eating or drinking.

Even so, he was delighted with the improvement he had achieved in the past few days.

He cleared his throat and said, "Come on in!"

Evan then immediately walked in the room, but Herbert was a little hesitant. He had only taken two steps when he suddenly stopped.

Is there no danger in the

rolled his

hide his embarrassment, and then eventually followed

powerful! Just look at my head. You have shaved off a piece of my scalp! If I was unable to shrink my head in time, your sword would

couldn't help but shiver with fear.

when a cultivator was practicing! Don't forget

truth. It was extremely dangerous for a cultivator to be disturbed when he was in the middle of practice. It might slow down his cultivation progress or, worse, disrupt his concentration which could cause a

vital energy refining formula when Evan and Herbert broke in. Otherwise,

.....

We got too excited and totally forgot

severe consequence too. Seeing how serious Austin looked when he spoke, he realized that he and Herbert

"Well, forget it.

what made you

the faces of Evan and Herbert, which piqued Austin's

Marvin gave

its contents on a stone table in the
were vital energy crystals, 10, 000 in
these, Austin smiled slightly.

to compensate Evan. Marvin then promised to give Evan ten
thousand vital

word, which was why he was a little

this out of generosity. Since Marvin had

were no bystanders when he made the promise after being defeated,
he surely wouldn't

accept these stuffs. They served as Marvin's compensation for
bullying you. You should make good use

Remember, I can only protect you for as long as I can, but I can't
protect you forever, so improving your skills and power should be your
number one priority," Austin said, making use of this opportunity to
encourage and push Evan to practice harder.

Evan cheered up and answered confidently, "Tin, you are my role
model. I will do my best and give it my all in practicing just like you.
Trust me, I won't be a burden anymore in the future."

Hearing that, Austin smiled with satisfaction.

"Great! Tin, your priceless advice is really helpful! I seem to be in the
midst of spiritual enlightenment. Wow, you are really incredible!"

Herbert suddenly started to flatter Austin. He longingly gazed at the
vital energy crystals.

Austin knew Herbert's character, so he was aware of what the latter
was thinking. He inwardly laughed, but didn't say anything.

Herbert cleared his throat and continued, "Tin, what you said inspired me so much! From today onward, I promise to practice harder in order to achieve a higher cultivation level as soon as possible. I promise I won't hold you back in the future."

Herbert patted his chest while speaking, as if his practice was in order to impress Austin.

"Good! I hope you manage a breakthrough and reach a higher level soon."

Austin laughed crazily in the inside, but he continued to play dumb and didn't say anything Herbert expected to hear.

Seeing Austin hadn't understood his intentions yet, Herbert awkwardly cleared his throat again.

"Tin, as you may well know that although I'm planning to practice cultivation in order to reach a higher level, I sadly cannot afford my meals.

If you don't believe me, you can ask Evan. I had to borrow money from him in order to pay for my meals these days.

Speaking of which, I really appreciate Evan's generous help!"

Evan was an honest man, plus he had been getting well with Herbert recently, so he immediately nodded in order to back up Herbert's claims.

The Supreme God

Chapter 179 Mindy Asks For Help (Part Two)

Yes! Herbert is very poor and he has to borrow money from me to make a living. Don't worry Herbert. We are buddies after all! I won't ask you to pay me back.

Hearing that, Herbert was so glad that he immediately paid Evan a compliment.

Austin gave him a glance and couldn't help shaking his head.

Herbert had obtained seven contribution credits in the Beast Mountain. If he had come to the sect and exchanged them with daily supplies, he wouldn't have had to borrow money for his meals.

It was obvious that Herbert was taking advantage of Evan's generosity.

Austin knew that Herbert was a nice guy, but he was greedy when it came to money.

Despite this little flaw, he had always been standing on the right side on major occasions.

For example, a few days ago, thinking that Austin had died in the Grand Desolation Mountain, Marvin had kicked Evan out from Austin's apartment.

Although Herbert wasn't very competent, he had taken the risk of offending Marvin in order to take care of Evan. Sadly, this act of kindness got him in a pickle in the end.

"Tin, can you ask Marvin to send me some vital energy crystals as well? After all, his men had given me a lot of trouble some time ago. So he should give me some compensation too.

Since you're so powerful now, I'm sure he wouldn't dare refuse if you'll be the one asking him. It would be a relief to make him spend more money!"

Herbert said, trying to encourage Austin to extort more vital energy crystals from Marvin.

Austin knew that Herbert had suffered a lot because of Evan these past few days, so he took out a number of vital energy crystals

and piled them up in front of Evan and Herbert.

There were thirty thousand vital energy crystals in total.

both of you have twenty thousand

that, Austin took out two small bottles, each of which contained ten

them to Evan and Herbert

of Energy-boosting Elixirs was like a dream come true for both Evan and Herbert,

I have made

he will let this slide and sit still.

Sun Sect, so you can't afford to

anything from him," Austin dutifully reminded Evan and

profile before becoming powerful enough was the philosophy that Austin stuck to all these years. And it was also the philosophy which he constantly lectured to

... .

us these past few days.

to join us. Your influence now among

the outer disciples said that you could

rank first

become the center of attention of the outer disciples recently.

opportunity to get more disciples to join

the outer disciples and we can brag everywhere," Herbert said excitedly as if he couldn't wait to expand their group. He would definitely look majestic if he were surrounded by a handful of disciples wherever he

"No!"

his hand.

those disciples to join us on a whim. I have no intention of expanding my

must put all my efforts on practicing cultivation, so I don't really have

who have joined us. Once you find out if any of them are deceitful and have

team that is

Herbert immediately shut up. When it came to speculations, he was probably the most questionable of all of them. He was worried that

exactly what Austin meant, so he stopped talking about

those thirty-five disciples to come here,"

Evan and Herbert immediately run out

to inform the disciples.

Austin measured up his yard and smiled bitterly.

For the few days, he had messed up the yard while he was practicing. The plants in the yard had been sliced into pieces and were scattered everywhere.

Under the impact of the sword power, deep grooves appeared on the ground which made it look like a field that had recently been plowed by a farmer, waiting to be sown.

'It seems like I have to ask those disciples to clean the yard for me, ' Austin thought.

Only during such moments, did he appreciate the benefit of having followers.

"Austin, are you there?"

Suddenly, a young woman's voice rang outside.

Then a slim figure came in.

It was no other than Mindy.

Austin hadn't seen her since he came back to Sun Sect after vanquishing the demon fox, Violet.

And he had been occupied with trivial matters since his recent promotion to the outer disciple, so he hadn't had time to inquire about her.

He was actually surprised that Mindy came looking for him of her own accord.

"Austin, the vital energy refining formula you're practicing seems to be a prime masculinity method, right?" she asked.

Austin nodded, puzzled.

"Can you do me a favor? But it might be dangerous!"

The Supreme God

Chapter 180 The Dragon Feminine Constitution

Austin was surprised to hear Mindy's words. He knew that Mindy was a decent person since he had known her for a while. This girl wouldn't be asking for his help if she didn't have any good reason to do so.

"May I ask what it is?"

Mindy's face blushed in shame upon hearing those words. She felt her heart beat a bit harder, so she began to breathe a little faster than usual. Moreover, her clear, innocent eyes were suddenly filled with timidity and shyness.

Seeing her reaction aroused Austin's curiosity. Thus, he wondered, 'What exactly does she want me to do? She was the one who asked me for a favor, didn't she? So why is she looking so shy to tell about what it is?'

"I can't help you unless you let me know what to do."

Forced to talk, Mindy took a deep breath and steadied herself.

She then said, "Austin, do you know that there are some people in this world who are just naturally special? They are born with different constitutions than others.

Some constitutions are good for cultivating, some are easy to recover from injury, while some are good for fighting. Moreover, there are also some people who are born with a pure feminine constitution. They can make really good progress in practicing feminine skills. In short, there are all sorts of strange and unique constitutions in this world."

Austin thought about it for a moment and then asked, "Do you mean people of peculiar constitutions? I seem to have heard of it before."

"Yes."

Mindy nodded and then added, "Austin, actually, I'm one of them. I am a person with a special constitution."

Austin's face became serious. His neck almost popped when he turned to Mindy and shot her an amazed stare.

"You have a special constitution?"

People with special constitutions often possessed magical abilities that no one else owned. Who would have thought that a seemingly ordinary girl like Mindy had a special constitution?

"Yes. I was born with a dragon feminine constitution. People like me are naturally suited to practice various feminine energy-oriented skills and martial arts. Furthermore, we don't just progress much faster than others during practice. There's just simply almost no bottleneck with what we can do."

"No bottleneck in your practice! That's unbelievable!"

always been amazed by people with magical abilities. Ordinary people were bound to be limited by their own potential and talent. They could only reach a certain level regardless of how hard they tried. With these things said, those who were with

constitution like Mindy practiced the feminine skills, this person would continue to break through and upgrade the skills without any limits. They would eventually reach a very

Austin a little envious of those who had special constitutions. He couldn't even explain how different and lucky they

I'm only in the sixth level

said Mindy.

feminine constitution as she

oriented skills of this type, some lower-grade skills that were compatible

oriented skills that tended to be feminine in the Sacred Scriptures

owned the dragon feminine constitution, her cultivation base couldn't only be

the truth, Austin. I do have the dragon feminine constitution.

clear doubt on Austin's face. Thus, she explained.

It hasn't awakened

this kind of constitution. It should be done once they're

in the world and that

the favor you are asking from

Mindy's intentions when she told him about

enough, Mindy gave a

kilometers to the south of Sun Sect. There

blossoms of double properties. This plant will have two flowers,

constitution. The problem is, this plant only blooms once in a hundred years. The next time it blooms will be in five

with you

he carefully guessed

which blossom you want to pluck, you must pluck both flowers at the same time. You see, there must be two pickers, a man and a woman. The man must be a cultivator who practices pure masculine skills and the woman must be a cultivator who practices pure feminine skills. There will be an imbalance if we just pluck one of

there is such a fantastic thing in the

Austin involuntarily exclaimed.

pure femininity blossom. Since what you have practiced is pure masculine skills, the prime masculinity blossom should be of great benefit to your vital energy." Mindy cocked her head left and right after explaining. Then she looked at Austin with her eyes full of anticipation and asked, "So, will you

amount of pure energy. The Golden Sun Scripture that he practiced was the most masculine skill in the whole world. Acquiring the prime masculinity blossom meant

Austin recently had a vague idea that he was on the edge of a breakthrough. Thus, he was preparing to ascend to the Earth Realm. If he attained the prime masculinity blossom at this critical moment, he would have an extra boost for his breakthrough.

In addition, Austin had a good impression of Mindy. It would be a merit for him to help her awaken her dragon feminine constitution.

"Okay, I will go with you to get the pure femininity blossom," answered Austin while nodding his head. He didn't even need a long time to think of this offer.

On the other hand, Mindy was overjoyed to hear his answer. A wide smile instantly cracked her lips.

"As I said, it is very dangerous to go to the Mysterious Ancient Well to get the twin blossoms. If we don't pick the two blossoms of the opposite properties simultaneously, the vital energy of heaven and earth in the well will be plunged in chaos. If that happens, even the cultivator in the Mysterious Realm cannot escape, let alone us," she told Austin honestly. "So, you'd better think it over before making a final decision. Why don't you take your time and let me know your decision after three days instead?" she added.

Austin gave her a smile.

"No need. Cultivators value valor, fearlessness, and indomitable will. We don't value indecision. Now that I have promised you, I won't go back on my word, Thus, I don't need to think about it anymore. Besides, we just have to work together and pick them at the right time."

Hearing Austin's words, Mindy gave him a sincere gaze.

"Thanks a lot, Austin," she muttered, full of gratitude.

Mindy was more than sure that her cultivation rate would amazingly improve once she successfully picked the pure femininity blossom. It was after it that she would become a legend.

By then half of the credit must go to Austin.

"When are you going to set out for the ancient well?"

inquired Austin.

"Tomorrow. This is not a small matter, so I want to start early. We need enough time to prepare once we reach the Mysterious Ancient Well."

"You're right. Let's start tomorrow then."

Afterward, they agreed to meet at the mountain pass of the Sun Sect the next morning and then head for the valley where the Mysterious Ancient Well was.

As soon as Mindy left, Evan and Herbert came to Austin's house with the thirty-five outer disciples who had joined Austin.

