

The Supreme God

Chapter 251 Pursuit And Escape (Part Two)

Finally, in the northeast, a familiar figure suddenly came into his peripheral vision. The Steward Meng was able to pinpoint its exact location.

The man, who was wrapped up in a black robe, looked exactly like the impostor disciple of the Medicine Sect before.

Although Austin's running speed was amazing that he could go thirty meters in one step, which was several times faster than a cheetah, he was still no match with Steward Meng who is flying in the sky with wings.

Because running on the ground meant passing through the dense forest with multiple obstacle in front of him, like brambles and rocks. His speed was not as fast as a flying creature. The terrain was pitted, and the height was varying from mountain to mountain. He must take time in order to avoid or overcome the different obstacles in front of him.

However there was not so much trouble when flying in the sky. The Steward Meng could keep flying straight ahead without any hindrances in his way.

A cheetah could never outrun an eagle flying on its wings, even if it is the fastest animal on land.

When the Steward Meng found the Austin's tracks, his face showed a trace of irony. Then he rushed down and glided at a lower attitude towards the direction of Austin.

In an instant, he was already at the dense forest where Austin was located. Suspended in mid-air, he released his spiritual sense and searched for him in the area.

When his spiritual sense locked on Austin, Austin also sensed that a spiritual sense which came out of nowhere had somehow already found his scent and located him.

the spiritual sense, to his surprise, came from

diabolic beasts, Purple Flaming Lion King and three-eyed scarlet bull, a pair of

sky, and it's not like the kind of temporary stagnation

huge eagle wings flapping in the air as expected. The Steward was like a big eagle with about three-meter-length eagle wings attached to his back.

You dare to masquerade as a disciple of our Medicine Sect and sneaked into the Cloud Cave. If you don't

eagle wings back in his body and

Austin

be your disciple just to get something from the Cloud

Cloud, it does not belong to the Medicine Sect

while formulating an escape plan at the

vital energy to support the eagle wings for flying in the

by accident in an ancient remains. It was a mysterious

it fly in the sky at will, like

the wings during flight in the sky. There was a great consumption

to burn his vital energy with his injured body in order to support the eagle wings which flew for an hour,

his physical injury worsened, which turned his face pale, showing how weak

worsen even more as the delay gets longer, and

the Steward Meng for a moment, also deduced this problem.

'The Steward Meng of the Medicine Sect seemed to have been seriously injured, and his vital energy showed signs of fickleness and instability. It seemed that the fight which just happened at the Cloud Cave had consumed a greater part of his vital energy.

To sum it all up, at this time, he may only have about fifty percent combat effectiveness left in him.

And I'm at the premium stage of Earth Realm cultivation and in full strength. The Golden Sun Scripture I cultivated was stronger than the ordinary cultivators of my stage in terms of quality and quantity of vital energy. In addition, I have inherited a large amount of vital energy from the Great Sage Cloud.

Although I didn't know which stage of the vital energy Holy Realm the Great Sage Cloud exactly was, the Holy Realm must be superior to the Mysterious Realm.

So the quality of these silvery vital energy inserted in my body from the Great Sage Cloud must be better than the vital energy of the Mysterious Realm cultivator.

Thinking about it carefully, if I start a fight with the Steward Meng, I'm afraid there is a great chance that I could defeat him.' Austin thought in his mind.

He had developed a firm and unprecedented character. So, when he looked at the feeble Steward Meng at that moment, he was not afraid

because Meng was a Mysterious Realm cultivator, but he was rather excited and ready to showcase his abilities to the man.

The steward Meng had also noticed the eagerness written all over his face. He snorted with disdain, and said, "Sure, I have been badly injured and I am only left with half of my total strength to fight against you. But you need to know that there is a great difference between the Mysterious Realm and the Earth Realm which goes beyond your wildest expectations. Now you still think that you are capable of defending yourself against me? Ha ha, you must lose your mind young man. All right, I'll show you just how different our realms are, and how weak you are against someone like me."

As soon as he finished, he clenched his hand, and a howling vital energy surged forward. A big yellow vital energy palm, which was five times larger than the body of Austin suddenly took shape. It was overwhelmingly powerful which suddenly rushed towards Austin, hitting him.

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Chapter 252 Confront With A Hardy Opponent At Mysterious Realm (Part One)

A martial artist at Earth Realm has the ability to use vital energy to attack his opponents. Once he transcends into Mysterious Realm, he gains the ability to turn vital energy into any form he wills and use it to strike his enemies.

Sensing the great power of the vital energy palm, Austin stood in awe at his display of immense strength.

Although he only needed to use half of his vital energy to materialize the palm, it was still something impossible for an ordinary martial artist at Earth Realm to defeat.

Austin sunk his toes into the ground and pushed against it to perform a massive leap. Summoning the wind, he managed to instantly move 30 meters away, effectively dodging the attack from Steward Meng's vital energy palm.

Austin's Wind-commanding Skill had been practiced into the third stage: Using the Wind.

This ability gave him extraordinarily superior speed and flexibility. Furthermore, Austin found himself had already reached the Minor Achievement Stage of Using the Wind. He had accelerated his prowess to the fourth stage: Conforming to the Wind.

Barely escaping, the vital energy palm slammed into the place where Austin stood just a few moments ago, creating a pit that that was one meter high and two meters wide. Loose soil scattered by the impact surrounded its rim. Cracks appeared like intricate spider webs weaved haphazardly on the ground.

Austin's smooth escape made Steward Meng's expression grow dark as he eyed him grimly.

Then, he sneered. "Ha, I did not expect you to be able to move like that. Well then, I guess there is no use wasting my time now. No more games. Brace yourself. The real fight is just about to begin," he warned.

Now determined to finish the fight, Steward Meng stretched out his hand and a tiny herbal pot appeared on it. Then, it began to expand. It grew bigger and bigger until it was a hundred times bigger than its original size, surrounded by its mighty vital energy force.

Austin watched the power of the vital energy force sent out from the herbal pot with a blank expression.

palm that Steward Meng conjured was child's play in contrast to the power that he was seeing right now with the pot. It was nothing compared to this.

use to deal with the tiny herbal

lot of

they were not enough. They would not be able to hold him

do. He pulled out his Violet Royal Sword out from its sheath.

Austin began to blow violently. Then, parts of it solidified, forming into

out of them like lasers

the Premium Stage of Earth Realm. This was far more powerful than his sword intent when he was still at the Preliminary

prepare for a majestic blow. It soared like a tide pulling the earth towards

nothingness just like the falling leaves, flowers, and plants in the woods that were standing in the

Austin and Steward Meng stood on soon became

lake. Sword mound. Sword tomb.

a world of

its supreme

have 50% cultivation base left, I daresay I have a chance," Austin said, full of confidence that the odds seemed to have tipped in his favor. Once the sword intent was released, it would keep advancing. This reflected the essence

the wind forcefully, which in turn, sent the surrounding leaves flying haphazardly in the background. The flying leaves made the place look

senses sharpened. His eyes flashed as energy flowed in and

seemed to turn golden from the fierce energy and power that were all working inside him. He was so completely shrouded by

2 sword intent!" Steward Meng thought,

Despite his efforts to conceal his reactions, a gleam of surprise on his eyes gave him away. Seeing Austin's sword intent and its growing force astonished him. Only martial artists with superior abilities and intellect could manage and understand such skill.

"Impressive level 2 sword intent, I must say. You are indeed quite talented. You might be a worthy opponent after all. But if you think that your level 2 sword intent can save you from me, I would advise you to think again.

Take this and feel the wrath of my herbal pot!"

roared Steward Meng.

As soon as he finished his words, the herbal pot glided through the air as he hurled it towards Austin. A crack echoed through the forest.

Austin reacted immediately, using Violet Royal Sword with Illusory Swordsmanship Skill, to defend himself against it. Twenty or thirty streaks of sword light flew mid-air, meeting the herbal pot, head on.

At the same time, both the abundant sword intent and sword silhouette flew towards the approaching herbal pot with a force that tore through the winds and clouds. The blades spun faster and faster until the herbal pot was completely engulfed by a tornado of wind and swords, preventing it from moving forward.

"Bang!

Bang!"

With two loud explosions, Austin's sword light crashed violently against the herbal pot. Austin watched in disbelief as his sword light broke into a million pieces and disappeared. Similarly, the sword intent

and sword silhouette were completely obliterated by the mighty vital energy force of the herbal pot.

Austin's level 2 sword intent was no match for the Steward Meng's herbal pot.

Just as his sword intent disappeared, a huge force rammed against Austin and sent him back dozens of feet away. It felt like a thunder sending a blow to his chest. He staggered and fell, tried to get up unsuccessfully and eventually stopped moving.

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Chapter 253 Confront With A Hardy Opponent At Mysterious Realm (Part Two)

As he sunk to the ground, a rusty taste came at the back of his throat. Involuntarily, his throat contracted and a mouthful of blood came out. He wiped it away and pushed against the ground to get himself up.

The herbal pot's energy started to diminish. It seemed to have used up all of it destroying all of Austin's sword intent and pushing him away.

With a wave of his hand, Steward Meng recalled the herbal pot.

Once again, he infused energy into it.

"Again!" he commanded.

Instantly, the herbal pot once again came flying towards Austin with a furious force.

Realizing that his sword skills were useless, Austin desperately thought about the best alternative. Austin felt as if he were pushed against the wall with no idea of how he would escape. Finally, he decided to go with using Twin Shadow Blades this time around.

"Clang!"

With a crisp metal crash, the Twin Shadow Blades flew back and almost hit Austin himself.

Luckily, Austin managed to redirect the Twin Shadow Blades with his mind and turn the blunt edges of the blades to his side so the blades would not hurt him.

Still, the impact gave him an internal injury. Another mouthful of blood came out of him.

"Haha! One more!" laughed Steward Meng.

Although it took Steward Meng a lot of vital energy to launch the herbal pot, he was determined to prevent a breathing spell for Austin. He was winning and he wanted to keep it that way.

Blades to protect him, the herbal pot slammed
gnashed his teeth in frustration as he looked at

"Howl!"

he concentrated on collecting 1000 pounds

"Boom!"

With another massive and forceful blow, Austin came flying backward like a stringless kite.

Covered in scars, he looked very
pot to be this powerful. He was caught off-guard
how to defeat it.

upper hand, was astonished by the

trained for decades to be able to master the herbal pot and hundreds of strong martial artists at Mysterious Realm before him had died because of its power. Austin, however, remained standing even after being knocked down

his opponent's capabilities, he

I need to exert more

thought to himself.

are powerful and you have excellent sword skills. I am very much impressed with your level 2 sword intent.

of all of those, though. I'm afraid I

his eyes, Austin was a

that was with maniacal, murderous intention. He knew that the fight would not get any easier. Escape was also

it were any other martial artist, his exceptional speed could possibly save his life. This was something that he could take advantage

it did not seem to be an option because of his wings. It would take more than just speed. No matter how

was left

"Blargh," he vomited a mouthful of blood once again. Then, gathering all of his strength, he folded his two palms together.

Wisps of golden vital energy billowed out of his slender fingers like golden snakes.

Austin moved his fingers rapidly changing the snakes' formations into a whirl of mesmerizing golden spirals. It was a dazzling sight to behold. Then, the vital energy force condensed and collected in his palms.

During Austin's practice of the Golden Sun Scripture, he managed to find time to practice the Grand Pagoda Summoning Skill as well. In his training, he practiced increasing the speed of summoning the Grand Pagoda because he was well aware that in a fight, time was of the essence. No enemy would wait for him if he were not fast enough. In fact, that could even lead to his demise.

It was no wonder that in using the Grand Pagoda Summoning Skill, a martial artist's true power was measured based on how quickly he managed to summon it.

With his diligence, he was now able to summon the Grand Pagoda at a fairly acceptable speed.

This was something that Steward Meng could have noticed if he were not consumed by his overconfidence. He noticed that Austin was coming up with something again but he failed to realize exactly what it was.

With a grim smile, he said, "Wow. I am surprised that you're not yet giving up. You're more stupid than I thought. I'm sorry to burst your bubble, son, but it's useless to resist."

Angry, Steward Meng took the herbal pot and threw it forward. Immediately, the vital energy force gushed out as he attacked.

As for Austin, his hand churned like butterflies dancing beautifully among flowers. Countless strings of vital energy shone brightly, wrapping around his arms almost covering it completely. The vital energy force was overwhelmingly powerful.

Then, the vital energy force from Austin's hands formed into a three-layered golden pagoda. It was covered completely in gold.

Inexhaustible energy came rolling in from the three-layered pagoda. Then, he said, "I won't celebrate too early if I were you."

Holding the grand pagoda in his hands, Austin's eyes turned gold as he was filled with its power. The energy around him changed. He was

no longer the underdog. Now, he was the dominator. This was the effect of the Grand Pagoda Summoning Skill: it bestowed the handler with overbearing confidence and equipped him with a force that no other force in the earth or heavens could compare.

Austin stood still. There was no wind but his clothes were rustled with great energy.

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Chapter 254 Killing Steward Meng! (Part One)

By condensing the three-layered golden pagoda, power exuded from Austin.

Steward Meng impulsively nodded admiring Austin's three-layered golden pagoda as he felt the pressure exerted in the air around them.

"Well, this skill carries a terrific force, making it very impressive. I am guessing it takes an enormous amount of vital energy, doesn't it? It looks like the vital energy in your golden pagoda is all pure masculine energy. Nine is an extremely masculine number, so it is supposed to be a nine-layered golden pagoda when you practice this skill at the Great Achievement Stage.

But yours only has three layers. This means you've only mastered the first move of this skill. Unfortunately, your aggressive martial skill and vigorous vital energy will fail to fend off my attack, since you haven't even begun on the second step, or the third where maybe I, with serious injuries, couldn't have done anything in front of a mighty cultivator like you. What a pity! You'll never get a chance to practice the next two moves."

Steward Meng talked as if he were the shoo-in of the two of them. His certain tone lacing his words irked Austin to no end. He then took out

a dark red pill, ingested it, and secretly used his vital energy to heal his injuries.

Austin's sharp eyes sparkled in anger and his lips curled into a faint sneer.

"What!? You think I won't get a chance to practice my second step?"

The moment these words were spoken, the three-layered golden pagoda slightly trembled, and a light golden vital energy engulfed the entire structure. And then, in an instant, the fourth layer of the pagoda appeared.

Steward Meng's jaw dropped. When he blinked to see exactly what was happening to the pagoda, a fifth and a sixth layer were already taking shape. Finally, a six-layered golden pagoda gently stood in Austin's palm. At the same time, a wave of tremendous vital energy fluctuations quietly rippled out from him.

Austin was nothing less than pleased. A hint of a satisfied smile played on his lips and his eyes sparkled with a triumphant look all the while he felt the strong force that came from the six-layered golden pagoda.

After he could condense the sixth layer of the pagoda, Austin had not used the second step of the Grand Pagoda Summoning Skill in combat yet. But this now felt the right moment for it. Moreover, with his cultivation base being the premium stage of Earth Realm, Austin's execution of this move could be more powerful than ever.

happy. Annoyance flashed through his eyes

mastered the second step. But that won't make any difference to me. It will

you stalling for time? You have taken

took in a deep breath to calm himself down. Once his mind was clear and focused, his hand shook lightly and then with a jerk the six-layered golden pagoda flew into the

Whoosh!

prowess and expertise in the Grand Pagoda Summoning Skill. It not only

"Bombard him!"

shout was the command the pagoda had been waiting for. It was like an animal with its ears all pricked up waiting to hear his master give an order. The six-layered golden

its crushing pressure as it bolted down with fierce and majestic momentum!

firmament was streaked in a rainbow of colors making one think

"How dare you!"

till now, in his fight with Austin, Steward Meng had been enjoying a winning streak, which made him believe that defeating Austin would be a piece

a great amount of the vital energy force, Steward Meng thought him to be

Meng's dark herbal pot suddenly emitted a strong black light. The beam of darkness first clouded the light coming from the pagoda and then shrouded everything into dense darkness.

turned out that the herbal pot had blasted into the sky to collide

brief moment

Boom!

layers of visible impacts rippled from the center of the collision with extreme speed and spread in every direction possible. For a moment the sand and stones flew as if spewed out by a tornado. The plants snapped in two and dropped on the ground like broken corpses. Just within minutes, the ground was pockmarked with holes that were somewhere half

dark herbal pot were locked in deadly

they were neck and neck.

The two weapons then retreated a few meters.

"Haha, wonderful!" Austin gave a hearty laugh.

"Humph! What's so great about the cultivator of the Mysterious Realm? That Cloud Cave has no owner. It doesn't belong to the Medicine Sect. You can come in. So can I. You keep attacking me. Do you think you can beat me?"

Through his fight with Steward Meng, Austin realized a crucial piece of information. Although Steward Meng's cultivation base had reached the Mysterious Realm, which was superior to Austin's, Austin too had upped his current strength to a level that might contest fairly with someone of Steward Meng's caliber. Considering that Steward Meng now was injured, Austin might still have a chance to defeat an unwounded cultivator who was on Steward Meng's level.

"Damn it!"

Seeing that he had little advantage in the battle, Steward Meng couldn't help feeling frustrated and deep anxiety.

In a fit of rage, he began to act recklessly, regardless of his injuries. He manipulated the herbal pot to repeatedly and incessantly attack the pagoda.

On the other side, Austin kept on urging his six-layered golden pagoda to attack his enemy. Since breaking through to the Earth Realm,

Austin had been able to release the vital energy from his body into the air.

In the Energy Gathering Realm, when he launched the Grand Pagoda Summoning Skill to fight the enemy, he was required to hold the golden pagoda in his hands. But now that he had upgraded his caliber, his pagoda could be flying in the sky and he could maneuver it just as easily by applying his mind to it.

Boom! Boom! Boom! ...

The center of the battle between the golden pagoda and the black herbal pot suddenly exploded with a loud sonorous sound. It felt as if the mountains had quivered into landslides and volcanoes were erupting. It was like the surrounding atmosphere was torn asunder!

By now, the two sides had attacked each other a dozen times. And at last, the six-layered golden pagoda started to tire, running out energy. And again, in an explosion, it burst into a cloud of golden particles that vanished into thin air.

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Chapter 255 Killing Steward Meng! (Part Two)

When the golden pagoda was broken, Austin felt a rush of emptiness through his energy meridians, finally feeling how his energy had drained away.

A sense of inadequacy took over his body. It was a sign of too much loss of his vital energy.

Although the Grand Pagoda Summoning Skill was extremely powerful and famous for its fierce and overwhelming momentum, every time it was performed, it would consume 70 percent of the cultivator's vital energy, which meant that at the moment only 30 percent of Austin's vital energy was left in his energy meridians.

Steward Meng immediately realized Austin's burn-out state.

Now, both he and Austin were an even match for each other. As Steward Meng also got worn out and his injuries got worse, Steward Meng knew that he had had a chance but not now, not after all that had happened. This bitter truth bogged him down.

In a normal scenario, he, a cultivator in the Mysterious Realm, could have easily defeated an opponent of the Earth Realm even if he had failed to kill him in a second.

Today, as a result of the battle with the three-eyed scarlet bull, Steward Meng had suffered too much and was so badly injured that he was barely able to cope with a cultivator in the Earth Realm.

It gave him a bitter sense of loss.

Still Austin too suffering from exhaustion consoled his bruised ego.

'This tough guy owns a powerful combat capability, but he's in the Earth Realm after all. On the basis of his vital energy, he is no match for me.' Steward Meng felt proud at this thought.

'After the tough battle between us, neither he nor I tasted victory. His vital energy is now ebbing to the most basic level.'

"Haha, a nobody is always a nobody. Do you think you, a cultivator of the Earth Realm, could really prove to be a threat to someone like me?"

Well, let me guess, you've lost at least 70 percent of your vital energy. Am I right? I'll see how you defend yourself against my subsequent attacks! I'm telling you, you're going to die today!"

Steward Meng let out a wild laugh and looked at Austin with vengeance.

"Really?"

There was no

Skill's greatest weakness is that it

a problem," Austin replied with a grin.

mind quickly picked pace and connected to the vital energy stone in his elixir field. Instantly, a burst of

A feeling of complete strength traveled

energy was back in top

undulations of vital energy force immediately emanated from him, a cultivator of the Earth Realm. It

How is it possible that your vital energy has been

hoarse voice, as if he had witnessed something very irrational.

my subsequent attacks! I'm telling you,

mock-threatening tone. It was nothing less than a

can't I beat you? You're only in the Earth Realm! This is outrageous! It shouldn't

temper and muttered

the reality, though it sucks!" Austin mocked him again.

each other, and then, boom! a six-layered

"Bombard him!"

growing six-layered golden pagoda, Steward Meng gritted his teeth, braced himself

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

and stones as if the earth the cultivators were standing on was crumbling

minutes, Steward Meng's vital energy was almost exhausted. He could no longer resist the furious attack of the

pot flew out of his hand, and he was hit hard by the golden

He, who had been injured, felt rotten on the inside and had run out of the last dregs of vital energy to defend himself against such a close-range attack.

The Grand Pagoda Summoning Skill, known for its brutality and ferocity, sent Steward Meng flying backward into the air. Helpless, with his arms flailing about, Steward Meng soon fell on the ground like a heap of stones.

This was the time to take the life of such a potent enemy, especially now, when he was crippled and weak!

So Austin didn't stop, and took control of the six-layered golden pagoda to keep on throwing it at Steward Meng.

Steward Meng now lay on the ground, with many of his internal organs punctured and bruised. Looking at the golden pagoda that was still charging at him, he ducked to avoid it, but lacked the minimum strength.

"No!" he cried miserably. "How can I die at the hands of a guy of the Earth Realm!"

Boom!

Steward Meng's body shattered into pieces. His blood soaked the ground crimson and his dismembered body parts flew everywhere!

Taking in a deep breath, Austin whistled and called back his six-layered golden pagoda. Breathing again, Austin felt hollow on the inside, as his body became limp and powerless.

Austin smiled bitterly, and forced himself to summon his vital energy stone to refill him. In a few moments the vital energy in his energy meridians was replenished and reached its peak.

The fight had cost him a lot of vital energy, but it was worth it. After all, he was able to kill a cultivator of the Mysterious Realm.

In truth, Austin could never have imagined that he was capable of this. The cultivator of the Mysterious Realm was already on the same level as Theon, the Leader of the Sun Sect.

But Austin could tell that Steward Meng from the Medicine Sect was much weaker than Theon. Steward Meng was supposed to be in the preliminary stage of Mysterious Realm, while Theon was definitely in the premium stage of Mysterious Realm.

As his vital energy returned, Austin walked over to the body of Steward Meng and removed a Space Ring from one of his fingers. The collection of a cultivator of the Mysterious Realm must be very valuable, so Austin was careful not to miss it.

Taking off the Space Ring, Austin found the Eagle Wings on the ground not far from the dismembered body of Steward Meng.

When Steward Meng was killed, the Eagle Wings were separated from his body and became irrelevant to him.

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Chapter 256 Austin Got The Pair Of Eagle Wings (Part One)

Austin held the eagle wings in his hands and looked at it minutely. The apparent dark brown feather was dotted with purple cloud-like patterns

which caught the eyes only if one looked carefully. It felt hard as steel to touch but still had the warmth of an animal body.

Austin watched it with awe as it was beyond his imagination that a human being could fly in the sky just like a bird with the help of these wings. Though he had no idea how to use them at the moment yet he kept gasping in admiration.

The aspiration to soar high in the sky has been the fondest of all dreams for mankind since ancient times. Evidently, the invention of airplanes is but a testimony of the fulfillment of that aspiration. And Austin was no exception. As a matter of fact, ever since, he had seen Steward Meng flying, the desire to rip the sky became stronger in his heart than ever before. He felt flying was much faster a mode of movement than running on the ground, especially when he was in danger and had to save his life.

Austin could foresee how convenient it would be for him with these wings. He would be able to do a lot of things that he couldn't do now, and besides, for a cultivator, there was no end to acquiring skills in his entire lifetime.

Thinking of all this, Austin became more enthused. He examined the wings up and down, trying to find out how to fly with them.

However, after turning it over and observing it minutely from all sides, he ended up getting completely puzzled and was unable to make head or tail of it, because he did not know the way to start.

He thought of every possible mean. He even tried to place them on his back to see whether they could stay there by themselves.

To his utter disappointment, nothing really worked much. Austin found himself in dismay for having been in the dark.

"Come on! Let's go and see if Steward Meng is in the forest right now. I saw he was flying in that direction a moment ago. Right here!" Austin heard someone talking at a distance.

Austin could make out from their voice that the disciples from Medicine Sect were approaching them.

take the trouble to fight with them. After

Steward Meng at first, but he had no way out as Steward pushed him

Wings into his Space Ring hurriedly, tapped his toe on the ground and murmured the Wind-commanding Skill at the same time. The next moment, he had disappeared from the

completely dumbstruck and flabbergasted. So much that they could not even move from the

a high position in the sect and was in the good graces by the Elders. All other disciples believed that he would have an infinitely bright future. Yet, here were his remains in front of them. And it was nothing more than a pile of broken flesh. He had long kicked the bucket, and

my goodness! Is that Steward Meng? I

the initial shock and yelled at each

that man in disguise of

don't think so. I noticed that he had only reached the Earth Realm! And Steward Meng was a cultivator

Steward Meng's cultivation base was much higher than him, but don't forget that he was injured by the three-eyed scarlet bull before. I guess that

in dismay and at a loss for

ten miles from the forest where Austin killed Steward Meng, Austin was taking

and soothing shades of the trees, wildflowers blossoming everywhere, the tall grasses and the soul touching cooing

ground with his legs

them, but was still unable to unlock the mystery. He was desperate to learn the

You're so lucky! These wings deserve careful

worded her observation as she looked at the wings very intently several

I'm still left in the dark! If I had known it would be so hard to know, I should have tortured that Steward Meng until I mastered how to fly with

Austin heaved a sigh regretfully as he spoke.

"Oh, you'll be able to decipher the secret behind it very soon, Master! I remember that you got the space ring from that man. Why don't you take a look at what he has got there? Maybe you can find some clue!" Violet suggested.

It was her duty to relieve Austin of any kind of anxiety and difficulty.

Austin nodded in approval immediately, and his eyes were lit up with excitement. It was true that two heads are better than one.

Ever since he got those wings from Steward Meng, Austin had been focusing on how to use them and didn't pay any attention to check what else was there inside the space ring.

Then he put the two wings aside on the ground first and took the ring out. Driven by his will, the things came out one after another and lined up on the ground for him to take a look.

What a fortune it was!

Vital energy crystal, elixirs, spirit tools, and there was everything that Austin could think of.

With a rough estimation, there were over 4 million vital energy crystals, which was really beyond Austin's imagination.

Austin felt incredibly blessed. He could not believe his eyes. He wondered whether every cultivator of the Mysterious Realm was as rich as the one he had killed a moment ago.

Indeed, Steward Meng came from the Medicine Sect. He himself must be quite a pill refiner. Moreover, having stepped into the Mysterious Realm, he seemed to have accumulated so many things in his space ring. But now all of these belonged to Austin.

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Chapter 257 Austin Got The Pair Of Eagle Wings (Part Two)

Among all these things, the jade bottles containing elixirs caught Austin's eyes first. There were altogether over a dozen of them. He unplugged a couple of the bottles to see what was inside. However, the levels and qualities of the elixirs collected by Steward Meng were insignificant compared to the ones Austin found in the Cloud Cave, which were left by the Great Sage Cloud.

Even though the elixirs were not up to the mark, it was a great fortune for ordinary cultivators and would evoke envies among many people.

The next objects to catch the attention of both Austin and Violet were the vital energy crystals.

They fixed their eyes on them and wondered why they seemed to be different from the ones they were used to seeing.

The crystals were indeed different from their brightness, their luster, their color, their saturation and the spiritual energy they contained. They were far more improved and better than the run-of-the-mill ones that people got to see on a daily basis.

'Aren't they the refined vital energy crystal people always talk about?' Austin thought.

He picked one of them by his hands and tried to feel the vital energy force it contained. To his surprise, the crystal proved to be hundreds of times higher than that of an ordinary crystal.

Austin drove the force a little and felt it gave out a stream of pure vital energy, which ran into his palm and then into his energy meridians.

As he expected a moment ago, this kind of vital energy crystal could be used to cultivate, and cultivators could directly absorb vital energy from it. In this great world, wonders never cease to happen.

"Violet, it was true!" Austin exclaimed. "Earlier, I thought of it as just a rumor, but today I experienced it myself. This kind of vital energy can be used to cultivate directly. Everything comes to people who wait!

You know what? The vital energy force contained in each crystal is more than you can ever imagine, and I can tell that it is as much as that of two Energy-prevailing Elixirs!" Austin said, his voice trembling with excitement.

He looked and sounded very confident about it.

"Wow, I still can't believe it, Violet! It's real! And this kind of vital energy crystal can be used directly in our process of cultivation. We need to pay more attention to find more of them, and then we will get double the result by doing half the work!"

scroll among all other things, and it looked like a round peg in a square hole. It was rolled up and he was unable to see what was on it. It might be the

took a deep breath first to calm down and then untied the string, which was neatly twined on the

Wings' was a flaming violet eagle. Later, it was captured by a cultivator, who took its wings in a mysterious way. Then a skilled weapon refiner forged them into

legend, it had the blood of the ancient Phoenix. It could fly at a startling speed and was one of the fastest flying beasts people ever

it took lots of hard works to refine these wings, and such opportunities

described where these wings came from briefly at the beginning. Austin kept

unfolded, it left Austin

of the sixth level was equivalent to a

of flying, he or she would be

into the clouds, how could his enemies get hold of

the cultivator who captured this flying beast!" Austin exclaimed

predecessor refined these

what special skills he mastered, but

Otherwise, it would have been impossible for him to capture a

nodded to her in approval.

talents are appearing constantly! Just regardless of what cultivation base this predecessor got, he could think out the method to refine a pair of wings for cultivators to fly in the sky. He is a miracle already!" Austin praised from the bottom

nodded in agreement with him.

and carefully read the scroll till the end, emphasizing especially on the parts describing how to fly with

And thereafter, all he needed to do was refining

could memorize the formula, and then he put the scroll back into the space ring. After that, he took one of

a certain route, and as his vital energy ran across him, a special force was formed and then transferred to the wings gradually.

After receiving enough energy, the wings suddenly gave out a piercing cry like a real eagle, and they emitted a bright black light. Then the wings began to flap as if they were alive.

Both wings started flapping faster and faster. And all fallen leaves and even pebbles in the place where Austin was standing got swept away from the ground.

Austin sensed that these wings were going to soar high in the sky, and he could hardly hold them back. He was afraid that they would fly away at any moment.

He hurriedly called out his thousand-pound force to keep them under his control.

The wings struggled a moment and then stopped flapping. They gave another sharp cry, which could thrill a human's soul as if they had taken Austin as their master. The next moment, these wings suddenly turned into two flashes, which pierced into Austin's palms separately and ran along his arms to his back.

With a loud thud, a pair of eagle wings popped out from Austin and flapped on his back.

A weird feeling ran through Austin's heart, and he felt that these wings had blended with his body to become an extension of his own body.

As long as he wanted to move them, they would move like his own hands or legs. Austin didn't wait but flapped his wings, and as he did so, he realized that he had risen from the ground.

Within one blink of his eyes, Austin was floating over ten meters above the ground in the wind.

"Wow, wonderful!" he shouted out loud in excitement.

He tried to control the Eagle Wings with his mind and practiced how to fly.

After several times, he had mastered the flying skill and could fly as freely as a bird.

"Violet, did you see it? I can fly now!"

He shouted in exuberance like a little boy, and this was the first time he acted like that ever since he had stepped into this world.

The Supreme God

Chapter 258 Enemies

When Austin finally learned how to control the Eagle Wings, he made his first attempt to fly in the sky with excitement.

Fifteen minutes later, he discovered one of the Eagle Wings' features—his velocity and altitude depended on how much vital energy he used. The Eagle Wings took up so much vital energy.

He had already used one third of his vital energy even though he had only been in the air for about half an hour.

A bitter smile cracked his lips when he felt his vital energy was being drained at an alarming speed.

Although it was a rare Secret Weapon, Austin decided to only use it when necessary. After all, it was a vital energy leech.

'I guess even Steward Meng, a strong cultivator at the Mysterious Realm, was unable to fly long hours using these Eagle Wings, ' he thought.

He had originally thought he could fly back to Peace Town using the Eagle Wings to avoid the long and tiresome journey.

But on second thought, he'd rather run to Peace Town than use so much vital energy.

He landed on the ground and placed the Eagle Wings back.

Then he and Violet went back to Peace Town. There were still four days left until the appointed time with the shopkeeper of the elixir store.

At Peace Town.

In the garden of a large house, a middle-aged man was sitting on a stone chair, looking cruel and coldhearted. He was none other than Johnson Su, the steward of Sun Sect, and Marvin's uncle.

Standing before him were several inner disciples of the Sun Sect. All of them emitted a strong aura, and were surrounded by intense vital energy. Most inner disciples of the Sun Sect were at the Energy Gathering Realm. In order to become an inner disciple, you must be able to reach level 7 of the Energy Gathering Realm before you even turned 15 years old.

Most inner disciples were above level 8 of Energy Gathering Realm, while only a handful of elite outer disciples were capable of reaching this level. Most outer disciples were between level 4 and level 7 of Energy Gathering Realm.

Marvin and Billy were both at level 8 of Energy Gathering Realm. There were about 5, 000 outer disciples, and only about 30 of them had reached this level.

"Steward Su, we've looked everywhere in Peace Town for the past few days, but there was no sign of Austin anywhere," said a disciple in white coat. He was a handsome man, but a little arrogant.

He had reached level 9 of Energy Gathering Realm; he might even make a breakthrough and reach the Earth Realm any time.

"Son of a bitch! How dare he kill my nephew! He is definitely dead meat. I am going to find him. There is no place in the world that will save him from my wrath.

Marvin, you poor boy! I swear I'll avenge you. I'll cut Austin to pieces.
is just a small town. We must

He banged his palm on the stone table. Cracks suddenly appeared, and soon spread over the whole table. With a loud thud, the table disintegrated,

Marvin's death. How he wished he could eat Austin's flesh and drink his blood!

had called all his trusted disciples over and asked them to search for Austin. He swore to himself he would kill him to

to his disappointment, Austin was nowhere to be found. They had been searching for him for several days already, but

killed. I will hunt Austin and avenge Marvin on my own accord, even
the garden along with the other disciples and continued

was an old man in black in a

named

you ever saw him, you would definitely be wary and want to stay away from him as far as possible, because you could feel his

fierce that anyone could tell he was boiling over with

the body was a blood red cloak etched with

members of the Blood Wolf Team to hunt down Austin,

think so," a

old man was the head of the Blood Wolf Team,

the man's reply. His eyes were piercing as he paced up and down in the hall. In a chilly tone, he said, "According to our previous research, Austin was only at the Energy Gathering Realm. He couldn't have killed Patrick on his own. He must have had help from someone. Go

information, Austin was with a girl, an

no third

the Sun Sect kill Patrick? Although Patrick was the weakest among the thirteen Wolf Generals, he had still reached

Patrick had brought with him more than ten members at

Energy Gathering Realm. But how

all over the old

the valley, Austin and the girl," the man answered, his

has some secrets up his

indeed some talented cultivators who can kill people above their

how talented he is. Whoever dares to offend the Blood Wolf Team is dead meat. Austin, I'm sorry but you

No. 11 and No. 12 to hunt down

backbones of the Blood Wolf Team. Messing with any one of the Wolf Generals would mean a slap in our face. If we don't hunt down those

two runts, every cultivator of Violet Orchid Empire will believe that we are

that nobody gets away alive after killing

were from the five major sects, they would be hunted to death

boss!" the bulky man answered and then left the hall. . .

the Flaming Sun

Valley ranked No. 2 among the five major

that they had dozens of cultivators at the Mysterious Realm. And that

The Flaming Sun Valley covered a large area, in which magnificent mountains lay.

In the depths of the mountain range, a hidden cabin was located in a place full of birds chirping about and was filled with the fragrance of flowers. The stone door to the cabin weighed 1, 000 pounds.

Bang!

A terrifying amount of vital energy force exploded inside the stone cabin, causing the stone door to disintegrate. The debris was sent flying all over the place.

Crack! Crack!

In the blink of an eye, six large trees around the secret cabin were smashed into pieces by the flying debris.

Boom! Boom!

The trunks fell onto the ground, causing sand and stones flying. The place finally quieted down after some time.

Then an old man with grey hair suddenly stepped out. He was surrounded by dense vital energy force. His aura was so strong and menacing.

"Aaaaargh! What's going on? Why is Raymond's Soul Badge broken?"

Raymond, my dear grandson!

What has happened to you?

Who? Who killed my dear grandson?

Even the surging waters can never extinguish my flames of anger.

Our Cui Clan has only one heir for five generations. Raymond is my only grandson, the apple of my eye.

I can't believe that he has been killed.

I'm the Chief Elder of the Flaming Sun Valley, yet someone dared to kill my dear grandson. The murderer has declared war on the Flaming Sun Valley. I will never forgive him!

I swear I'll avenge Raymond. I will investigate who killed him even if it means using the full strength of the Flaming Sun Valley."

The old man was Dwayne Cui, the Chief Elder of the Flaming Sun Valley.

His grandson was Raymond, who had been killed by Austin.

He had been focused on cultivation in the secret cabin in the last few months. When he finished his cultivation and came to his senses, he then discovered that his grandson's Soul Badge had broken.

He issued his commands to his men. After a while, a group of elite members of the Flaming Sun Valley left the sect to investigate who had killed Raymond.

The Supreme God

Chapter 259 Austin As A Pill Refiner (Part One)

Two days had passed and Austin went back to the Peace Town.

Austin left his things at the same place where he stayed before. He hadn't checked out of his room in the tavern when he left the town, so he went back to his room directly.

Austin realized that he still had two days before he would get the medicinal materials he ordered from the pill shop.

So he decided to conduct trials in refining pills all by himself during his remaining stay at the town.

He remembered that he already managed to condense his vital energy into fire. It was enough to refine some low-grade pills.

Austin cleared his mind. He sat quietly at the wooden floor and crossed his legs.

He gently closed his eye and sensed his elixir field with his mind. Austin knew that there was a golden flame burning inside. That was exactly the fire he condensed with his vital energy before.

He kept on using his mind to control the fire and commanded it to move out of his belly. It moved inside his body and down along his one arm.

A low snap was heard. The next thing he knew was a fire blazing above his hand.

Its golden light reflected to the whole room as the temperature rose hotter. The sound of flame could be heard as it flickered on his palm.

took several deep breaths. Then he tried to recall the process of nurturing the fire that he had read in the book of Elixir Foundation.

the vital energy out of his body. The golden fire on his hand grew bigger and hotter as if it was like a

controlled the

Now, I will try to

Space Ring. These materials were bought

the materials he put on the ground, he put his attention to the Space Ring and

which was relatively smaller than the other one. It was from Steward Meng of the

appeared slightly larger. It had a dark purple color as if it was a plum. It looked like it was from a primitive era but could not deny its grace. Austin never knew where this was made of, but

luckily discovered this herbal pot in Great Sage

odds were on his favor, he got

decide which one he should use to refine the

at each of

so small that Austin

that this herbal pot was out of the ordinary. He knew that its former owner used his herbal pot to cause

to use the pot as a weapon. He thought that this would help him on

Great Sage Cloud. Austin could sense its ancient aura as he smelled the herbal fragrance from it. It was obviously an accessory in the act of refining pills for

Meng's herbal pot did not have this type of smell. Austin slightly smiled and said to himself, "Steward Meng surely used this as a weapon

to choose the Great Sage Cloud's herbal

Austin returned the other herbal pot in his Space Ring and started to use the Great Sage Cloud's herbal pot as he carefully put it on the floor.

The book of Elixir Foundation instructed that one must know every detail about his herbal pot's structure and functions.

Austin lowered his head and observed the herbal pot carefully. "I will check every part of this herbal pot and their functions," he said to himself.

Its dark purple color shimmered faintly. There were two ferocious beasts engraved at the bottom of the pot. Each of them had scary tusks in the opening of their mouths. Their throats were two hollow tubes which connected the inside of the pot with the air. The tubes curved and narrowed as they penetrated deeper inside. Austin looked inside and was amazed by the delicate design.

There was a dark red lid at the top of the pot. It had a medium-sized hole that made a way for the medicinal materials inside the pot.

Austin continuously observed the herbal pot. He found other smaller holes with ice-silver edges. They looked like a heat removal system that would prevent an explosion because of high temperature.

The belly of the pot was equipped with a transparent mirror which was made of ice essence. Through the mirror, the pill refiner could see what was inside the pot.

Delicate designs of beasts and birds were engraved all over the surface of the pot. They were perfectly detailed creatures. Austin was amazed when he first saw the herbal pot. But he never expected that it could be this stunning.

Austin took the book of Elixir Foundation. He turned the pages and looked for the introduction to herbal pots. He read it and recognized the functions of each part.

"Now I know that the two beast mouths at the bottom must be the entrance for fire." He said to himself as he touched the part of the pot.

According to the book, the entrance of fire was the most important part of the herbal pot. It was the essence of the tool. It strictly required delicate polishing. There was a zero tolerance for any mistake. Once there was something wrong about it, even a tiny detail, the whole pot would be a complete failure. The more delicate the entrance was, the better it would be for the refining process. It was a decisive factor in the herbal pot's value.

The Supreme God

Chapter 260 Austin As A Pill Refiner (Part Two)

The herbal pot of a pill refiner was as important as a sword to a warrior. Its quality would greatly affect the success of the refining process.

Austin checked if there was any problem with the entrance for fire.

He put his right hand to the entrance and delicately touched it. Then he closed his eyes and summoned the golden fire he had. A snap was heard then the fire suddenly appeared on his hand.

Austin controlled the fire and it quickly burst into the herbal pot. It entered the beast mouth as if it was absorbed by the pot.

Austin was surprised when he saw the raging blaze that reached the inside of the herbal pot.

"Wow! I have never seen anything like this before. The fire I have condensed with my vital energy is very weak regardless the long time I nurtured it. But it quickly strengthens after it goes into the herbal pot.

A-ha! It seems that the herbal pot can help fuel the fire."

Austin realized that those small-sized arrays and runes inside the pot could nurture the fire. He thought that the maker of the herbal pot must have put a lot of these which contributed to the success of pill refining process.

Austin looked through the mirror and watched the fire burning for a while.

"I must watch closely to the whole process. But it seems like nothing is wrong about this herbal pot." Austin let out a sigh of relief. He already finished the first step which was to examine the tool for the process.

kept the next step on his mind. It was to extract

the simplest formula in the Elixir Foundation as his practicing subject. It had the knowledge of basic methods of fire control and the process of extracting different

to the book, the muscle-generating powder needed one muscle-generating herb, one

prepared all those herbs even before he began the process. Since it was a practice, he prepared several

to control his vital energy and kept the

all ready, Austin picked up one muscle-generating herb from the floor and inserted it inside the herbal pot through the

the process. He kept on being careful and observant as he

was a failure. He was so nervous that he was not able to wear his

before he realized it completely, the burning fire already swallowed the muscle-generating herb. It

smell came out of the herbal pot. It was a light one at first, but gradually dominated the whole room

It was a failure but then he knew that he could make a

I will try once more." Austin said to himself. He did not

another muscle-generating herb into the pot. Even though how much he

surely because of the high temperature. I had a hard time controlling

murmured as he wiped his sweat. Austin realized that pill refining was not an easy task. It

that it was not easy to become

Hours had passed, and it took him to burn over twenty muscle-generating herbs before he found out the approximate temperature for refining it.

Austin dropped another muscle-generating herb into the pot. He concentrated in controlling the temperature of the fire as he watched closely to what was happening inside the pot. His eyes were fixed on the herb burning on the fire.

After being heated seconds, the herb gradually turned dry, and the liquid essence in it was condensed into a lump of white powder. This meant that Austin had finally extracted the essence from this herb successfully!

He smiled proudly, but he knew he should not relax yet. He continued to observe every small change he could see.

He closely watched the blazing flame through the ice-essence mirror. He could feel his sweat running down his pale face. His legs were

slightly numb and his back were intensely aching. Austin allotted the whole day for this process alone. It had consumed him a lot of vital energy and vigor to keep refining pills for such a long time.

Austin stayed in front of the herbal pot for several hours. Aside from the vital energy that he used for the process, it also drained his physical and mental energy.

However, he still managed to take the white powder from the muscle-generating herb. Austin's eyes sparkled as he watched the fruit of his labors. He was so satisfied with the result! He was so exhausted yet pleased with his success. He muttered in a weak voice, "Okay, I need to take a break now. I can't stand it any longer!"

Right after he finished his words, suddenly his shoulders dropped and his body collapsed right on to the floor. He quickly gasped for air as his chest heavily breathed.

Austin cursed in his mind. He did not expect that pill refining would cost his body to surrender. Controlling the right temperature of fire was one of the hardest parts of the process.

Before, he was complaining that pill refiners sold their pills at ridiculously high prices. But after he tried doing it by himself, he understood the perspective of pill refiners and felt that their prices were reasonable enough!

