

The Supreme God

Chapter 31 The Promotion Contest For Grunt Disciples (Part One)

Seeing the overwhelming confidence of Matias, Austin sneered and ridiculed, "Is that so? You seem so confident."

"There's only one way to find out. Let's try, shall we?"

Matias responded solemnly. It seemed that he started to consider Austin as an equal adversary.

The audience was hoping to see the two fight to find out who was the strongest.

"To tell you frankly, I am looking forward to our match. It's been quite a while since the last time I competed with a strong opponent like you," declared Matias again. He glared at Austin with soaring fighting spirit as he clenched his fists.

However, Austin appeared to be unusually calm. He stood firm with his hands behind his back, devoid of any dismay.

Not a single sign of anger or agitation could be seen in Austin as if fighting Matias was something he wasn't worried about.

When Matias sensed that Austin wasn't interested in fighting him, his facial expression had changed.

He then said coldly, "But first, I'll teach you what respect is and the price you should pay for your arrogance!"

With that said, he directed his powers to his clenched fist and prepared to launch an attack.

"Stop!"

When Matias was about to attack, a thundering sound came.

Everyone in the area immediately felt a strong presence so overwhelming that they could hardly breathe. Whoever it was, his strength appalled everyone.

'To have this strong presence, he must be a powerful warrior at Earth Realm.

it! Only those who are at least at that realm could
to himself.

in the sky. He glanced around with his sharp and angry eyes, and all disciples lowered their heads

man was no other

disciples immediately recognized him as soon as

matters in the sect, particularly managing the grunt disciples. But he kept a low profile

will be promoted to an outer disciple. But before then, any duel, regardless of the reason, is forbidden. Any disciple who

the crowd as if threatening anyone who dared

latter's followers for a while

the conflicts between his grunt disciples were of

a dozen injured people, but Steward

a steward in the sect, he had gone through many challenges. He had overcome the difficulty

overcoming every obstacle, he finally became a steward. But his assignment

oversee the outer disciples, while some were given the role to manage

charge of the humble

role. Most of the time, he

time, the sect was in urgent need of outer disciples. They had specially instructed him to pay attention to this

grunt disciples could be promoted to outer disciples, he would finally gain the respect and influence he had always wanted.

news in person. He

Lu's announcement sank in, the grunt disciples started discussing the

grunt disciples was held every four years and the announcements were

next year, but now, it would be held in 2 months. When

in a low voice

"Silence! I'm speaking on behalf of the sect, so no further discussion is allowed. Better prepare for the contest if you want to be promoted!"

snapped Steward Lu as he glanced coldly around. He was starting to get impatience

when something caught his attention. It was Austin.

He asked in a casual way, "Are you Austin Lin?"

Upon being asked, Austin hurriedly stepped forward, bowed, and answered politely, "Yes, Steward Lu. I am Austin."

He spoke with utmost politeness and respect. He was trying his best not offend the steward in fear of being wiped off from the sect.

"I remember that you were turned into a fool. But what happened? Why are you sober now?"

Steward Lu asked curiously.

"I was, Steward Lu. But a few days ago, I just recovered."

"Well, that's good to hear. You have a good foundation, and if you worked hard, you might regain your strength," said Steward Lu casually. He had heard about Austin before. The boy was the top disciple among the outer disciples. But due to an unfortunate incident, he was shamefully turned into a fool.

Austin's recovery had piqued his interest.

After all, he was an excellent disciple with great potential and a firm foundation in cultivation. If he could regain his strength before the competition proper, it would be beneficial for Steward Lu, too.

"Thank you for your kind words, Steward Lu. I will prove my worthy of your confidence."

"Excellent!"

Steward Lu was satisfied with Austin's deferential attitude.

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Chapter 32 The Promotion Contest For Grunt Disciples (Part Two)

All right then. Now, do what you all must!

Steward Lu dismissed himself and disappeared instantly. After making the announcement, he had no further interest in mingling with the grunt disciples.

After he left, some of the grunt disciples started discussing. Apparently, Steward Lu's comment on Austin made them feel jealous.

Steward Lu had never talked to any of them like that since he took over the management of grunt disciples.

But just then, just today, he spoke with Austin directly.

Every grunt disciple wanted to make a mark on Steward Lu's mind. And witnessing how the steward talked with Austin made them envious.

They wonder what was so special about Austin that piqued the steward's interest.

Among the jealous disciples was Matias. He was furious as he glared at Austin hatefully.

He had always considered himself above the other grunt disciples since he entered the sect. The other grunt disciples also looked up to him. Everywhere he went, he was always the center of attention.

But just now, Steward Lu didn't even mention his name or looked at him longer.

Instead, the steward paid more attention to Austin and even spoke to the latter.

It was something that Matias could not easily let go. He wanted to rush towards Austin and grind him beneath his heel. He wanted to tell the world that he was the one worthy of attention.

But eventually, he calmed himself down. He looked at Austin with his furious sharp eyes before he finally turned around and walked behind his wounded companions.

even look at Matias

deep down, he understood that Matias had his own reasons to

feud between Matias and Austin began

so long ago when Austin accidentally sneaked into a small forest near the grunt

them was Matias, and the other was an

at the time, Austin didn't understand what he had seen. Being childish as he was, he told people about what

news spread among the grunt disciples and Matias became the laughingstock for a

Matias' mind with anger. He hunted

beginning of their enmity towards each other.

and looked at the latter's wounded body

to the Medicine Hall first so I can get some elixir for you," Austin said.

"Elixir?"

was worried. He hurriedly replied, "No need! Any ordinary potions and ointments will do. Besides, I am not a lady with delicate skin. A few

All of them were of high value that any grunt disciple could

worry about. Otherwise, the ordinary potions won't be able to heal it. If not treated properly, it may

still hesitant.

Austin was saying could be true, then not having this wound treated

that he would learn

about the cost," Austin insisted. He knew exactly what Evan was worried about. He took Evan by the arm

Sun Sect sat at a quiet small courtyard, sect needed medicine, they would come here for exchange. And that Austin dragged Evan to a counter on the first floor.

Behind the counter sat a disciple on duty.

When they approached, the disciple looked at them and instantly noticed the uniform they were wearing. He frowned as he talked to them with dismay, "What are you two doing here? Medicine Hall isn't meant for grunt disciples."

His expression was blank, but his tone was sure cold and indifferent.

The Medicine Hall held a special status in the sect. Thus, its disciples were all proud of themselves and looked down upon the disciples from other departments, especially the grunt disciples, who were considered as nothing by the other disciples who held office in any halls.

Austin was agitated by his attitude. His expression turned furious for a moment, but he then controlled his emotions. Being impulsive would not be a wise move especially when they came here to get something.

Although he looked like a teenager, he had lived two lives. He had much experience than anyone in the sect. And in his previous life, he was an experienced Assistant Sales Director in modern society, so he had his share of unkind words.

"We're here to purchase some elixir for healing wounds. What can you recommend?"

"Elixir for healing wounds? You mean, you want to purchase some?"

The Medicine Hall disciple glanced at Austin and mocked, "The elixir is not something people like you can afford. The cheapest remedy I have here is Golden Sore Powder that costs one vital energy crystal

per pack. This kind of medicine is good for scalds, cuts, mosquito bites, dizziness, and headaches."

The Medicine Hall disciple's words were full of contempt when he spoke, and he stared at Austin and Evan disdainfully.

He could see that Evan was badly injured, but he could not believe that the two grunt disciples could afford an elixir.

He knew too well about their financial conditions. The grunt disciples received their allowance of only 3 vital energy crystals per month. Even if they saved it for a year, it would only sum up to 36 vital energy crystals.

On the other hand, the price of an elixir would be at hundreds of vital energy crystals. So, there was no way these grunt disciples in front of him could afford an elixir.

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Chapter 33 Knowing The Wind

Sensing that mockery in the disciple at the Medicine Hall, Austin thought that it was useless to argue with him.

Instead of talking to him, he just wanted to show him what he got.

Austin put his one hand into his pocket and meditated. Shortly after, he took out three hundred vital energy crystals from his secret Space Ring and threw them on the counter.

The disciple in the Medicine Hall was dumbfounded. He looked at the bright vital energy crystals and couldn't believe that a grunt disciple could just take them out conveniently.

At Sun Sect, the outer disciple could only earn twenty vital energy crystals a month.

Even if the outer disciple saved his earnings of whole year, he couldn't just take out three hundred vital energy crystals.

It appeared to him that this grunt disciple was from a rich family.

Even Evan couldn't believe when he saw Austin threw so many vital energy crystals at the disciple. He wondered where Austin could have gotten that fortune.

The expression of the disciple at the Medicine Hall had lightened a little at the sight of the vital energy crystals. Without further ado, he took out a dark red elixir and put it on the counter.

"This is the Energy-recovering Elixir and it costs three hundred vital energy crystals. If he takes the elixir, his minor wounds will surely be cured," the disciple said politely. He no longer gave them the cold shoulder. All he was after was to make a sale.

When presented with the Energy-recovering Elixir, Austin's heart jumped for joy.

It was the most effective remedy to ordinary body injuries including traumatic and internal injury.

Other than its healing powers, this elixir would help the warrior recover the vital energy during the healing process.

With its benefits, the Energy-recovering Elixir was a healing panacea that all warriors dreamed of acquiring.

Austin took the Energy-recovering Elixir and grabbed Evan out of the Medicine Hall.

As they were about to step out of the Medicine Hall, Austin suddenly stopped and walked back to the counter.

The disciple in the Medicine Hall hadn't put away the vital energy crystals from the counter yet when Austin picked up ten from them and said, "I believe I made a mistake. I just gave you ten extra vital

energy crystals. As you know, these ten crystals are already a big fortune for a grunt disciple like me, so I hope you won't mind me taking them back!"

He smiled slyly at the disciple in the Medicine Hall then bid goodbye before finally leaving.

The disciple in the Medicine Hall counted the vital energy crystals on the counter just now and knew that Austin had originally given him ten extra crystals. If Austin hadn't remembered it, he could have kept the extra ten vital energy crystals to himself. Those ten vital energy crystals were already half of his monthly pay.

What a waste!

did that on purpose. The disciple got furious at the trick that Austin played

you tell me you got rich? Where did you get those vital energy

asked on their

need to know, but you

speechless at Austin's proposal.

... ..

after Evan took the Energy-recovering Elixir, all the wounds on his body healed. Aside from that, he felt that the cultivation

that the elixir worked. If it wasn't for Austin, Evan didn't know how long it would take for him to recover

beaten. I

just looked at him with a blank face.

that so? Do you want to be

found an

was absorbed in cultivating

the latter was concentrating in cultivating

in the day, Austin

bother him

cultivation, Austin could feel the night breeze from the cottage or

daytime, he would go up to the top of the mountain and could feel the strong

around him at any time, even in the room of the thatched cottage with the door

long as there was wind, no matter how slight it was, he could sense it

his unprecedented sensitivity to the wind between heaven and earth. He could now feel every wisp of the wind around him

the first step of the Wind-commanding Skill—Feeling

practice before he mastered the first step.

alive and found out about Austin's cultivating progress, he would surely be

three months to cultivate the first step of the Wind-commanding Skill before

of the wind

when the wind was calm and gentle that even if it blew, normal people wouldn't have felt

mandatory to master the first step, Feeling the wind before proceeding to the next ones namely: Knowing the Wind, Using the

Wind, Conforming to the Wind, and Hiding in the Wind. It would be difficult

he had mastered the Feeling of Wind step, he could now proceed to practice the second step: Knowing the Wind.

formula of the Knowing the Wind

feel the wind around him, the next step would be enhancing one's sense to feel the track of the wind using

did it take? Where did it

the Wind was to know the wind's regular pattern and track.

the step was to foresee the wind's direction, strength, and track according to the regular pattern when the wind

This step proved to be more challenging than Feeling the Wind.

It required the cultivation of one's mind power, instead of the vital energy level.

The mind power was a special mental state. Cultivating the mind power meant adjusting the mind to a bright and pure state to easily comprehend anything.

For example, the meditation of the Taoist or the epiphany of the Buddhist was a mental state to cultivate the mind power.

The Buddha meditated under the bodhi tree for seven days and nights and got the supreme Buddha fruit and it was a high-level mind power.

Austin was immersed in cultivating the Knowing the Wind for three consecutive days. The wind's rule was appearing and disappearing in his mind from time to time.

'The wind should blow in this way... It came from the southwest and would head to the northeast.

Oh, no. It should blow in that way... It came from the southwest but would head to the east...

Ha, it was correct this time. The wind came from the east and headed northwest...' ...

Austin had finally adjusted his mind to a peaceful state, feeling and foreseeing the direction of every wisp of wind around him in a stable manner.

Whenever the wind blew, he could foresee its strength, track, and direction with his mind power.

Austin gradually understood a little about the wind's regular pattern.

As he comprehended it further, the theory and mystery of the wind began to appear in his mind.

But there seemed to be something that was blocking his mind from seeing it clearly.

"Tin, Tin."

A voice awakened Austin from his state of Knowing the Wind.

He was on the hillside of the mountain near the Clearing Lake.

Evan was at the foot of the hill when he called Austin. He jogged hastily to where Austin was cultivating to tell the latter something.

"What's up?"

Austin asked.

"You won't believe this! Farry told me to inform you that he applied for the task on the Beast Mountain on your behalf."

Evan said as he struggled to catch his breath.

When Austin heard that, his eyes widened in disbelief. He asked in a low voice, "Did he get it? Was it approved?"

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Chapter 34 Setting Off On A Treacherous Adventure (Part One)

It was widely known that Beast Mountain was a dangerous place in the Prime Martial World. Specifically, it was a small ridge that stretched from the side of the Grand Desolation Mountain.

Most of the creatures living in Beast Mountain were low-level monster beasts, demonic beasts, and diabolic beasts.

But for many disciples who were merely at the first or second level, those beasts posed quite a threat.

These beasts were born stronger than human beings. Some that descended from special bloodlines also possessed magic power.

However, disciples knew that danger often came with risks as well as opportunities.

Cultivators could hunt in the Beast Mountain for the cores of the beasts that lived there. They could also collect assorted herbs and use them during their practice, or else, trade them for other resources that their training required.

Moreover, actual combat with various beasts was one of the most efficient ways to improve one's cultivation base.

It could be said that practicing at Beast Mountain was a must for all low-ranked disciples of Sun Sect.

During their stay at Beast Mountain, some disciples found surprises and opportunities, while others lost their lives.

At this moment, a small group of five young men and two women arrived at the front entrance of Beast Mountain.

were a man and a woman. The man was named Marvin Su. He chosen to wear delicate makeup. She appeared as noble and graceful as a princess. Obviously, the

Tang joined Sun Sect and became an outer disciple. She was parents like a spoiled princess. With the unconditional support of her family, Lara Tang started practicing martial arts

grace, Lara Tang was a popular girl among the Sun Sect's outer disciples. Many of the male outer disciples fancied

Marvin Su, who was

the sect as an outer disciple. However, he was extremely talented and had made

of his seniors and become a celebrity among the outer disciples.

that his cultivation base had reached the seventh or eighth level and that it was

skills at

base, Marvin Su could easily handle most of

cultivators, these five disciples felt that their safety in the mountain could be guaranteed,

not formidable, their numbers could be overwhelming. It was a known fact that most beasts traveled or lived

cultivator to battle them on his own. Therefore, the outer disciples would usually form a team before going to the Beast Mountain.

Mountain is right ahead of us," exclaimed

in thick forests. Even though they were standing at the entrance, Mountain. And yet, she didn't fear it. Instead, she

was not reckless. Adding that she was with six other outer disciples and the strong Marvin Su was

Now, all she wished for was to enter Beast Mountain, demonstrate her talents, and bring back a ton of treasures to show off.

Marvin Su stood beside Lara Tang and waved his fan with a smile. The complacency he felt seemed to convey that he already knew how it would all work out.

After all, he had been to Beast Mountain several times. Nothing in it was threatening to him anymore.

Meanwhile, the other five outer disciples seemed tense and cautious.

Considering that many outer disciples died in the mountain every year, there was still a very real possibility that these five disciples, who were all at the fourth level of the Energy Gathering Realm, might get hurt or worse. And so, they dared not be overconfident.

At the sight of the grave expressions of their faces, Lara Tang could not help but snicker. Then, she said scornfully, "A bunch of cowards. Scared even before you step into the mountain."

A fork in the road appeared as the seven disciples rounded a hill.

A towering tree stood at the fork. Its numerous branches extended very far, and its leaves were green and thick. From afar, it looked like a gigantic umbrella.

Under the tree sat a middle-aged man with his legs crossed. He seemed rather ordinary in linen clothes.

His eyes were closed, and his body was still as if he were a statue.

Next to him stood a young man around seventeen in a grey-and-white robe. That was Austin.

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Chapter 35 Setting Off On A Treacherous Adventure (Part Two)

He had been waiting for almost an hour. But the middle-aged man kept meditating and paid no attention to Austin.

After patiently waiting for an hour, Austin decided he should greet the middle-aged man. Just as he was about to speak with the middle-aged man, Marvin Su and his team arrived.

When Lara Tang saw the humble-looking middle-aged man, she furrowed her brow and asked Marvin Su, "All we need to do is to hand the Jade Badge to this man, right? But he is not sleeping, is he?"

At those words, Marvin Su hushed her.

The outer disciples who came to practice at Beast Mountain called the middle-aged man the mountain keeper.

Lara Tang had no idea who he was. But after adventuring into Beast Mountain several times, Marvin Su knew the mountain keeper was not as simple as he looked.

Two years ago, a Diabolic Unicorn at the third level suddenly appeared in Beast Mountain and took the lives of many Sun Sect disciples.

At last, a man came forward and killed that third-level Diabolic Unicorn. That man was the seemingly inconspicuous mountain keeper.

Numerous Sun Sect disciples witnessed that brutal fight, and one of them was Marvin Su.

That third-level beast was as fierce as a man at the eighth or ninth level of the Energy Gathering Realm.

Nevertheless, when that mountain keeper dealt with the beast, it seemed as vulnerable as a child. In the blink of an eye, the mountain keeper had destroyed the creature.

That was when the outer disciples realized that the mountain keeper who sat under the huge tree day in and day out had strength that was not inferior to that of some elders in their sect.

Marvin Su carefully walked up to the mountain keeper and stated respectfully, "Senior, we're outer disciples who have ventured here for adventures."

opened his eyes and glanced at Marvin

in the next second, the disciples felt pressure wrapping around them.

huge gap between their cultivation bases. Under its effect, all the disciples quivered, and some whose willpower was not very strong felt their knees

"Hm."

glimpsing at them, the mountain keeper said flatly, "Hand me your Jade Badge. If you survive the adventure and return alive, I'll give you

word. They took out their Jade

pompous, was not stupid. By now, she had noticed that the mountain keeper was at a level much higher

mind, her previous rude attitude evaporated in an instant. Now, she behaved and acted

prevailed, the

man at a higher level, he might invite harsh treatment in return.

each Sun Sect disciple. It was also the symbol of contribution credits would be added to the Jade Badge according to the difficulty and the significance of that obtain some from the sect by paying with the contribution credits left on the last to turn fished out his badge that was inscribed with grunt disciple, 'A grunt disciple?' and of doing humble and exhausting work.

and muttered, "What? A grunt disciple put his work aside to practice at the mountain? You really have an threw him a look full of loathing and taunts, as he knew that in this world one's

'Austin, a grunt disciple?'

The mountain keeper was a little taken aback, too.

'Could he be that man? People say that man became an idiot after another disciple bashed his head. Why is he here to practice?'

Well, he must have recovered his senses. But his cultivation base dropped to the fourth level.

I heard that before the beating he had been at the ninth level and was about to enter the Earth Realm. It seems that the attack cost him gravely.'

The mountain keeper knew that if Austin hadn't fallen prey to that dark scheme, he would have reached the Earth Realm.

But on account of that incident, Austin was reduced to a fool for three years, and his cultivation base also fell to the fourth level.

The trauma that Austin had incurred was enough to force a man give up hopes of advancing, not to mention the damage it caused to his vital energy and cultivation base.

Life was unpredictable as no one knew what would happen to them the next day. It also applied to those who were extremely gifted, given that many of them were killed in their infancy before they had the chance to grow up and become strong.

But now that Austin was here, it showed that he still wanted to fight. The mountain keeper started to wonder what kind of performance Austin would present this time.

The mountain keeper suddenly felt a rush of curiosity. He had heard of Austin before and knew that he used to be ranked the highest among all the outer disciples.

"Fine."

The mountain keeper replied, void of expression. He closed his eyes again and waved at them.

"Go ahead, all of you."

Austin turned and looked into the distance. The forest ahead of them was so thick that it blotted out the sky and covered the sun. Rolling hills lined up and stretched as far as he could see. Austin breathed deeply at the magnificent view of the Beast Mountain, and whispered, "Beast Mountain, I'm coming!"

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Chapter 36 Scarlet Sword Boar

The thick forest was quiet and peaceful. Several small beasts could occasionally be seen browsing for food, and every time they showed up, it startled the birds, which flew from the tree as fast as their wings could carry them.

Behind the shrubbery, a slender youth lay prone in the grass. He was motionless, only daring to breathe every once in a while. It seemed he was waiting for something.

It was Austin's first day on Beast Mountain.

He extended his spiritual sense. An image appeared in his mind, a large bright-red beast walking more than one hundred meters away from where he was hiding.

The Scarlet Sword Boar!

It seemed to be a one-level monster.

Scarlet Sword Boar resembled an ordinary wild boar, but was larger in size. Their skins were bright-red and rough, which people associated with rock.

That Scarlet Sword Boar had two crimson sword-shaped horns on its head. Its horns curved a little at the tips. Its mouth made a harsh sound. Its body gave off a stomach churning scent of blood.

It was grunting as if it were enjoying the idle afternoon. Leisurely, it ambled toward the shrubbery.

Austin had killed many low-level monsters when he went to Beast Mountain to practice his technique.

However, he'd been out of practice for three years, so his cultivation degraded to fourth level in the Energy Gathering Realm. Facing this

fierce and cruel Scarlet Sword Boar, he was not certain that he could successfully kill it with vital energy.

He was about to actually fight a monster again. He was more excited than nervous about the actual combat. Holding the long sword tightly with his hands, he waited for the best time to attack.

Austin had attained perfection in several popular sword skills of the Sun Sect.

Recently, he had been reviewing and practicing these sword skills. Now the sword he held in his hands was one that he bought specially in a country market near the Sun Sect. It cost 5 vital energy crystals. It stood out from other ordinary long swords by dint of its sharpness.

And it was perfect for his purposes, because it was what he used to practice his kata, sword-breaking techniques, parrying, cutting, and thrusting, not to mention the techniques where he imbued the sword with spiritual energy, to make a more devastating strike. He knew he had lost some of the magic that he had, and he was hoping to prove himself on Beast Mountain.

Finally, the Scarlet Sword Boar moved close enough to him. Austin could even smell its foul breath, which had felled many a disciple because they couldn't fight while being nauseous. But Austin steeled his nerves and fought back the urge to vomit.

Austin was never an indecisive person. He decided to attack right now.

a tree nearby with his feet, and then he moved

an instant he was on the left

sword with both hands

Fish Swimming Pace. He wasn't about to get hit by it, and distance felt like he had struck a piece of metal. The sound was harsh and

on its back—more slight scratches than debilitating injuries.

and sizes fled when they heard the sound. The green was alive with the sounds of animals chattering and lowing, and the ground vibrated from the hundreds of animals pounding the forest floor with their feet as they fled. The sky was momentarily blackened by birds seeking a different place to hunt

it revealed automatically how

its bloodthirsty eyes. Its big nostrils flared, dripping red liquid. The monster

despite its large size. It caused the earth to quiver, and stirred the toward him.

and his fighting will aroused. He was going to turn this beast into cold cuts and

"Come on. Let's fight!"

retreating, he

Sword

Scarlet Sword Boar became even more furious and quickened its each other. Their movements called up a strong wind, and the leaves on the

were about to clash, Austin sidestepped using his vital energy. Instantly, he brushed by the Scarlet

light. "Ca-chunk!" Austin chopped at

lot of vital energy. This skill

Wind-commanding Skill—Feeling the Wind and Knowing the Wind. So

wanted to master it quickly. However, he could not make a lot of progress thanks to his inferior gift. So he started to learn Using

Skill. It seemed that The Wind-commanding Skill he

of Feeling the Wind and Knowing the Wind than Rafat. There was no doubt that he met all the requirements

Austin made great strides in practicing the body movement skill

movement skill, but now it was more powerful than it should be when Austin used it. He changed his

Boar was large, and had great strength. It stirred the wind every time it moved, which made it look extremely cruel

the strong wind

water which was relaxed and free. He

He could hear the angry grunting of the Scarlet Sword Boar. It was tiring the beast out. They had fought more than ten rounds.

Dozens of new scars striped the back of the Scarlet Sword Boar. It gasped heavily with its mouth open.

Although the scars on its back were not severe, it became more and more furious because it consumed a lot of physical energy and this was a long fight.

Apparently, Austin could easily handle its attacks. He moved faster and more flexibly.

Suddenly...

During the fight with the Scarlet Sword Boar, Austin found he felt something more about the wind.

Earlier, during the meditation, he felt this same thing, but he could not understand it totally. It seemed that there was a barrier between him and the thing he wanted to understand.

But now, the barrier was disappearing bit by bit.

It was a hard-won opportunity to understand more about the wind. So Austin wasn't going to let it go to waste. To get the Scarlet Sword Boar to keep attacking him, Austin continuously hacked at it with his long sword.

The Scarlet Sword Boar brought a frightening gale every time it pounced on him with its huge body. Austin made good use of this and immersed himself in his understanding of the wind.

It was the advantage of actual combat. When he cultivated martial arts skills in his daily life, he was like a tree growing in a greenhouse. However, now he was like a tree growing in the storm.

These two environments had totally distinct effects on the cultivation of martial arts.

Gradually...

Austin found that he was in a weird state. Everything he saw was slowed way down. Time itself slowed around him. In comparison, his movement sped up.

The Scarlet Sword Boar attacking him. The withered leaves whirling in the air. The birds fleeing in fear. All of these things were in slow motion.

He had an epiphany and a feeling of control.

The essence of wind was the energy flowing in the air and it was affected by the speed of flowing energy.

Wind revealed the change of energy in the space around him. For example, wind could reveal how much energy it contained and in which direction it blew.

Reflexively, Austin closed his eyes tightly. Without physical sight and feeling with his spiritual sense, he tried to catch the small movements of everything by his understanding of the wind.

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Chapter 37 Gains In The Beast Mountain

Austin closed his eyes as he did the Fish Swimming Pace, and easily dodged all of the Scarlet Sword Boar's attacks. He could even feel the smallest of the Boar's movements effortlessly.

No matter how ferociously the Scarlet Sword Boar attacked, it couldn't touch Austin at all.

In the end, the Scarlet Sword Boar got worn out and stopped. It simply stared at Austin with its dazed scarlet eyes.

It couldn't understand why this human in front of it could move so fast, and every time it tried to hit him, he dodged it in an incomprehensible manner.

Suddenly, Austin opened his eyes. His heart felt lighter than ever before.

The incredible power of the Wind-commanding Skill took him by surprise. All he needed to do was to feel the wind, and now the Scarlet Sword Boar seemed like a little toddler rather than a vicious beast.

A cold laugh escaped Austin's lips.

"Nice game, right? But it's about to end."

There was a sudden flash of white as Austin pointed his sword at the Scarlet Sword Boar, his eyes sharp.

Now it was time to put an end to it.

The animal's blood boiled with rage as it seemed to know what Austin meant to do as well.

Its scarlet, bloodshot eyes had gone mad. The bristles on its body stood on their ends and hardened into steel needle-like points. Moreover, it grew larger in size which made it even more powerful and aggressive.

With a flash of the sword, Austin attacked first.

The Scarlet Sword Boar opened its mouth and roared. It kicked the ground hard with its heavy feet and pounced upon Austin like a rocket.

When they got closer to each other, Austin suddenly smirked. He bent down and got under the Scarlet Sword Boar.

A beautiful arch formed in the air as he wielded his sword.

It was called Cloud Swordsmanship, a second grade swordsmanship that Austin learned at the Sun Sect.

There was a ripping sound of something being cut open.

Blood spurted out from the boar's body all over the place, and its innards and other body parts burst out and got scattered everywhere.

was a loud

Boar fell down heavily on the clearing. Its impact made a deep pit on the

as steel, it had

the end as he wanted to practice his

the depths of the Beast Mountain. The deeper he
when he would've made it there would he gain what
of the Beast Mountain, but
tall, thick grass and wild bushes. It was Austin's third day in the forest.
the head of

beast core suddenly appeared from the wet, red hole on the diabolic
wolf's

the past three days, Austin had killed seven or eight Monster Beasts
and a Demonic Beast, but none of them had a beast

diabolic wolf. It was ferocious, bloodthirsty, and moved much faster
than the Scarlet Sword Boar he had met on his first

entered the third stage of Wind-commanding Skill, Using the Wind.
After having mastered the first two skills—Feeling the

Austin had started to get the hang of the bodily movement skill of

fully master it, what he had learned now was already much stronger
than the Fish Swimming Pace of the

the

took the pale beast core and held it

level one diabolic beast's core could be exchanged

the beast core into his Space Ring, then cleaned up the blood on his
sword.

down the sharp, hard black horn on the wolf's head and put it into

For instance, this diabolic wolf's horn could be used to refine
weapons

back home, it would be worth at least one
after he finished cleaning
ten one-horned diabolic wolves
which sauntered intimidatingly. It was most likely
one-horned diabolic wolf while the others were all level
Beast Mountain. He hadn't reached its
by now. He was
in

Austin himself, he didn't think he was powerful enough to beat the
wolf pack too. A wolf
was shocked that the level two one-horned diabolic wolf seemed to
know what happened just now, and rushed in his direction with
running away is the best choice—as the old saying

Austin immediately floated in the air like a withered leaf, then
disappeared

diabolic wolf smelled the blood and led his pack to where Austin was,
Their eyes burned viciously when they saw the dead, bloody one-
horned diabolic wolf.

All of them began to howl.

The bloodcurdling sound spread throughout the thick forest.

Austin was already far away from the wolves at that time. When he
heard their howls, he couldn't help but look back and chuckle. As the
old saying goes, a wise man does not fight when the odds are against
him.

Meanwhile, the level two one-horned diabolic wolf smelled the air around it and looked in Austin's direction, its eyes maliciously sharp.

Austin had been pushing his way through the thick forests towards the center of the Beast Mountain for several days in a row.

He was always on the lookout for danger and fought against monster beasts, demonic beasts, and diabolic beasts one by one.

During his adventure, he often came across some outer disciples who came to practice their skills, and none of them fought alone—they were all in a team.

When they met Austin—who traveled and fought alone, their reactions were varied. Some of them were amazed or admired him while others laughed at him.

However, most of these outer disciples were newcomers to the Sun Sect and had been members for only less than three years.

Although most of the new ones had heard about the legendary Austin—who had become the first outer disciple and later became known as an idiot, they didn't know how he looked like.

Every outer disciple who had been in the Sun Sect for a long time had already been through the dangerous adventure in the Beast Mountain.

Those who had succeeded were promoted to an inner disciple, some even core disciple. Others left the Sun Sect to seek further development. Meanwhile, those who hadn't made any progress in a long time already gave up and refused to go to the Beast Mountain anymore.

Only the newcomers would be here.

There were two or three teams that previously invited Austin to join them, but he politely declined.

Although Austin was only on the fourth level of Energy Gathering Realm, he had two best cards—Wind-commanding Skill and spiritual sense.

With his spiritual sense, Austin could know the level of the beasts that he would meet from far away. If it was an easy one, then he would go ahead and kill it; otherwise, he would run away.

And with his Wind-commanding Skill—a fifth grade bodily movement skill, he could easily beat most of the level one or two demonic beasts and diabolic beasts.

He would only feel a little stressed when he was faced with demonic beasts or diabolic beasts that were famous for their speed.

That was why Austin didn't want to be in a team.

The gains would be split after the fight was over, and what he would've gotten would be much less.

Besides, it wasn't always convenient to be in a team. One had to spend a lot of time waiting or covering for others.

The Supreme God

Chapter 38 Fight Hard Against The Giant Rock Lizard

Having stayed on the Beast Mountain for six days, Austin obtained more and more beast cores, useful organs, and monster skins.

He had gathered the beast cores in his space ring—five beast cores of level two monster beasts, three beast cores of level one demonic beasts and two level one diabolic beasts. Actually he had killed more than ten level one monster beasts.

Beside the beast cores, there were also a great deal of dead bodies and useful organs of demonic beasts, diabolic beasts and monster

beasts. The Sun Sect preferred not to waste any part of a kill. They didn't hunt for sport—on the contrary, they could use every part of anything they killed.

And of all the demonic beasts, diabolic beasts and monster beasts, more than one part was useful. The fur could be used to make armors. As they were light, soft and tough enough, the armors fashioned from these materials were not only comfortable and good-looking, but also powerfully defensive. It was even better than ordinary chain armor.

Weapon refiners could add some sharp paws or horns of diabolic beasts to the weapon they were making by special means. In this way the power of the weapon could be improved greatly. And any way you could improve a weapon was highly valuable. A weapon was just a weapon, but one enhanced with diabolic power would be a sought-after weapon indeed.

And the flesh of the beast was also of great use!

Especially that of demonic beasts and diabolic beasts. They could cultivate themselves innately and their flesh contained plenty of natural energy, which was great beneficial to humans after humans cooked and ate it. It wasn't particularly delicious, but then nothing good for you ever was. And Austin had enough to last him quite a while.

Some beast parts had specific properties. For example, the gall of the golden crown snake could be used as medicine and an antidote for poisons of all kinds!

The bones of a red fire tiger could be cooked in water. After that the water could be used in a bath to enhance a warrior's skin, flesh, tendons and bones.

As for herbs, there weren't many, since the Beast Mountain was a location for low level disciples to test their strength.

Furthermore, there were always some people from the sect patrolling the area. Once they found even the weakest herbs, they would harvest them for the high level disciples.

After all, the hopes of the sect were pinned on the high level disciples only. The numerous low level disciples were still disposable. They were just cheap labors, until they proved themselves to be otherwise.

Of course there was something exceptional here. There would be precious herbs that were overlooked by the sect and some low level disciples were lucky enough to find them first.

There was an outer disciple who had found an earth spirit herb. After he ate it, his cultivation base improved greatly and soon he was upgraded to an inner disciple.

was really rare.

grass and little magic flowers, which only grew for one or two years. These herbs were only worth one vital energy crystal for four or five pieces, and that's when the market value was good. If there were too many of them, only dozens of

but looked for some herbs

or above was worth five

didn't get many herbs

on picking herbs. Facing those level two beasts, they were actually in was much safer to pick herbs.

the powerful beasts, they preferred to pick

there were some disciples without a good cultivation base mingling here in the Beast Mountain. They planned to search for the herbs

herbs, wort, fruits and the like. If they were lucky enough to find some precious herbs, they would get wealthy

passing a swamp in the forest, he suddenly found that there was a pair of huge eyes in the swamp

a level two monster

a monster beast famous for its powerful defenses. Most of its body was covered by scales as hard as granite. Even the strongest attacks would feel

tail was also tough and could move

much more difficult to be defeated than other demonic beasts and rock lizard. His sword was

had thought about swallowing the youngster as a nice lunch, seeing this fleshy being invading his home. But now he saw him making aggressive

huge body of the lizard shook the whole forest and kicked up dust, highlighted by the sunbeams

right swiftly, like a ghost in face of

four hours. Having the Wind-commanding Skill, Austin could easily avoid

lizard, either. He used his Cloud Swordsmanship to try and cut the dense scales on its back now

he struck, it made a loud sound, as if he were striking tough rocks.

defense. He felt he could do nothing to fight against such an opponent, as if he was a rat dragging a huge egg—the egg was just in front of him but the rat did not know how to

under its body. It was

on its abdomen. There was no way to get to it, no way to fit his sword under there. It knew where its weakest areas were, and took

Four hours later, both Austin and the lizard were exhausted.

Austin retreated into the forest, a fair distance away from where they fought. After he recovered, Austin went to find the giant rock lizard and fought against it again. With his extremely sharp spiritual sense, Austin could find it easily.

This went on for five or six times. They'd fight, get exhausted, rest and fight again. It was a rare opportunity to have such a powerful opponent to fight against. Of course, Austin would not let it go easily. After all, the giant rock lizard could not hurt Austin.

During this battle, Austin's Cloud Swordsmanship was greatly improved after Austin used it time and again.

Although he was only at the fourth level of the Energy Gathering Realm, Austin could tell the swordsmanship was not much weaker than when he practiced at the ninth level before his coma.

Except that the vital energy of the sword was not as strong as it was previously. But he had a better understanding of swordsmanship, including the speed and the angles of using the sword than he had before.

Austin thought it might be because of his powerful spiritual sense, which was certainly a great help to learn martial art skills.

In the end, the giant rock lizard was fed up with fighting against Austin. The more it fought, the more it was frightened.

It had not so much as even touched the clothes of the young man after fighting against him for such a long time, not to mention to hurt him. He just wasn't fast enough to touch this blur of blade and speed. But it had been cut by the youngster thousands of times.

Although its foe was too weak to hurt it badly, it cost the giant rock lizard a lot of strength and energy to fight with the young man. If the fight continued, he could very likely tire and die. Realizing that, the lizard turned its tail and ran, trying to escape the young disciple.

Austin laughed happily, and of course he did not want to let the lizard go so easily. He smiled broadly and gave chase.

They still fought against each other while the lizard was trying to escape. His deadly tail swept to and fro, missing Austin but splintering the huge trees on either side of them. Austin just dodged the attacks easily, but there was one close call where the tail smashed into a tree where he had previously been standing.

The fight was massive and dust rose to obscure their fight. Bunches of birds were still flapping, scattering in all directions, and some weak beasts did their best to escape. The world shook from their battle, just like in an earthquake.

Soon, the forest drew the attention of all the disciples and other beasts.

All of them started thinking, 'Wow! What an amazing guy, fighting against a beast like that!'

In the end, the giant rock lizard ran to a lake and dashed into it without hesitation. The lake was disrupted when the lizard hit it. But soon enough the ripples faded, and there was no trace of the monster. The fight ended with the lizard getting away. The lake was placid once more.

The Supreme God

Chapter 39 The Outer Disciple Seeking Help

After a whole day's fierce fighting and using so much vital energy, Austin didn't feel tired at all, on the contrary, he felt full of vital energy, felt it coursing through him.

The vital energy vibrated faintly. He felt limp and numb at some blocked acupuncture points. But it wouldn't last. It didn't before his coma, either. He would work through those blocks and only get stronger.

And to his excitement, his energy meridians were going to expand.

This was an exciting, familiar feeling, the omen of vital energy breakthrough.

There was a hidden cave not far from the lake, in which the giant rock lizard concealed itself. Austin took out an emerald jade bottle, and poured an off-white Energy-boosting Elixir.

Before setting off for Beast Mountain, Austin had given Evan four Energy-boosting Elixirs. After using two to break through to the fourth level of the Energy Gathering Realm, he only had four Energy-boosting Elixirs left now.

This kind of elixir was extremely precious for disciples of his level.

But Austin did not hesitate at all, for the chance to break through was even rarer than the elixir itself. Gaining levels was paramount, no matter the cost.

Once the Energy-boosting Elixirs entered his body, the vital energy in the elixirs was released in a flash. It flowed into the energy meridians in his body like rushing gurgling rivers.

Breathing out, feeling full of vital energy, Austin immediately started the movements for Purple Yang Formula, unified mind and focus, guiding the vital energy flowing along the formula's route.

The vital energy formed by the elixirs' power rushed into him and flowed fluently. Some blocked acupuncture points were broken through accordingly. This just made him feel even more powerful.

Already having tendency to expand, some acupuncture points suddenly expanded at an amazing pace with an inaudible whisper, like fire under the wind.

Energy Gathering Realm meant remolding the energy meridians, dredging all the meridians of the Circulations of Vital Energy and 360 crucial acupuncture points, letting vital energy flow smoothly throughout the body.

This was the foundation of vital energy cultivation. The solidier a foundation one laid, the higher the level one could reach. It was a basic principle of vital energy cultivation. Without a solid foundation, the disciple was weak.

So cultivators should do two things at Energy Gathering Realm. The first was to breathe in vital energy all around the world and to guide vital energy to dredge the meridians and crucial acupuncture points throughout the body.

The broader the meridians were, the more vital energy they could contain and, at the same time, the

the blocked routes, and didn't change the original structure of the meridians. With the blocks gone, he felt better than he ever had. He was free, and free to direct the energy where it needed to go. He was

meridians made the meridians broader and larger, which was completely different and meant the remolding of the whole body.

people's vital energy could be strong while other people's was weak. It

let through. And often, this was due to how
an hour, the vital energy flowed all along the Circulations
Field was swelled with energy now that the vital energy had
Field was full of
a while. It was a transformational moment, and he had to pause just
to take it all in. It wasn't easy, and he wondered briefly if something
reached the fifth level of the Energy Gathering
sprang to his feet and
the giant rock lizard. So actual combat helps a lot when
I'll go and fight
I am don't come along every
saw the lake was calm without a slightest ripple. Only
and fight,
rock lizard, lying still on its stomach
can't hide from me. I know you're underwater. Come
the water, sinking instantly,
and fell on the hard surface of the giant rock lizard without
the stone nonchalantly. Lying there like it
lying on its stomach. It took no notice of the rocks hurled at it, and
Austin might as well have been shouting at the wind.

him for such a long time. Now it could finally stay away from him. Hidden here, under the water, safe from attack. Why would it stir itself to go out and

warm-blooded impulsive Monster Beasts. Calm

How could it restrain

The giant rock lizard would not come out and Austin couldn't get into the lake. So he could do nothing but sigh when looking at the placid body of water.

It was the Wind-commanding Skill on which Austin had relied when fighting with the giant rock lizard earlier. It's the fifth grade brilliant bodily movement skill.

But the Wind-commanding Skill would not work on the lake bed where there was just water and sludge.

Austin was no match for it underwater. It was able to breathe water, and Austin wasn't. What's more, it was still practically invulnerable to attack.

After yelling for a while by the lake, Austin had no choice but to leave.

"Help! Help! Somebody helps me?!"

A pressing screaming for help suddenly aroused his interest. He mentally prepared himself for another fight.

A confounded figure fled, zigzagging, heedless of which patch he chose. He was carrying an extra-large cloth bag on his back. The bag was bulging and apparently filled with something. But what?

This was a young man about sixteen or seventeen years old. The clothes he wore had been torn in several places by branches. He was panting now and always looked behind him in terror when fleeing.

Not far behind him, two wolf-like diabolic beasts were chasing him unhurriedly, with blood-red saliva dripping onto the ground and terrifying fangs in their mouths.

Looking at the poor young man, they gave him a sinister grin.

"Damn demon dogs! Don't come any closer or you'll get bopped by my Sunday punch. I'm not afraid of you. You'll die miserably once I unleash my Sunday punch."

The young man came around to menace the two Diabolic Beasts after he yelled for help and no one came. He'd have to deal with this on his own.

Hiding in the branches, Austin curled his lips when he heard this. 'This guy is so good at pretending. He can even brag when attacked by two diabolic beasts.'

Austin came here from the lakeside to see what was happening when he heard the shouting.

The two wolf-like diabolic beasts were demon dogs.

Demon dogs were tricky diabolic beasts. Their most dangerous body part was a mouth full of sharp fangs, which could damage an armor of spiritual-weapon level easily.

The Supreme God

Chapter 40 Payment For Saving A Life

The demon dogs were very cunning as they fought their enemies. Instead of going all-out from the outset, they preferred to round up their foes in small groups.

And when their enemies were finally exhausted, they would finish them off.

Like a cat that would always torture a mouse before eating it, demon dogs enjoyed watching their enemies struggling while helpless and desperate until they died.

It was particularly enjoyable for these two demon dogs to see their prey in such a vulnerable position. It was a lot of fun for them to play the game before devouring the prey.

They knew the young man had been running for a long time and was now worn out. At this point, he was yearning to sit down and rest.

However, like two ghosts, the demon dogs relentlessly hunted him down.

The man was aware of the demon dogs' notorious habit. The thought of being tortured before his hunters finally devoured him made him sigh loudly. 'How could I have been so unlucky to run into these two devils?' he thought to himself.

The dogs were getting closer, yet no one had still shown up to rescue him. It looked as if he would end up as their meal.

With nothing to lose, he called out, "Hey, buddies! Don't you think it's better to make friends than enemies? Since fate brought us together, how about we become friends?"

Trying to be friendly, he offered the bag of magic herbs he collected from the mountain. "It includes several Ganoderma lucidum that took a thousand years to grow. There's also dragon-shaped dates produced every five hundred years. All are incredible natural gems, and I spent a great deal of effort to pick them. If you let me go, I will give all of them to you..." he trailed off.

"Hey, are you listening? Why are you still chasing me?" he hollered.

With no one coming to his rescue, the young man had to negotiate with the demon dogs to survive.

It surprised Austin to hear the young man rambling even as he was stumbling forward to escape.

"Whoops!" the young man cried out.

He fell on the ground and rolled over several feet. Austin saw that he had tripped over the root of a tree due to sheer exhaustion which caused him to fall.

Assuming their prey was finally worn out, the demon dogs moved faster. They jumped a few times at extremely high speeds and blocked the young man's way, with one in front of him, the other behind.

their white fangs while their ferocious eyes gleamed in mockery. It seemed they were near the end of this game.

the treasure bag he laid on the ground,

beaded on his forehead, and he could feel his

sickening smell of demon

back of their neck rose before they jumped towards the young man,

young man closed his eyes and inhaled deeply. 'If not for the magic herbs, I wouldn't die here, ' he rued.

level four of the Energy Gathering Realm, so his vital energy at this level was not stable yet. And currently, the skills he

to Beast Mountain to pick the magic herbs, putting his life at risk,

he lacked the competence for this undertaking, no one wanted to join him, so he

tier one, so he was no match

"Bang! Ahhh-wooh!"

terrifying and it sounded

the young man heard

found the demon dogs never touched him at all. A young man garbed in gray with a long sword in one hand stood before one of the demon

lay on the ground not far away, with blood pouring out of a hole in its throat. Its limbs twitched as it breathed heavily. It could no longer make any sound, and from the looks of things, it was going to

gray was actually Austin. He saw the demon dogs as they were

tree and kicked one of the demon dogs on the head before thrusting his

demon dogs were not able to prepare for the attack and ended with one dog

also a

demon dogs' nearest victim was so excited about his rescue that he began to praise Austin loudly.

Austin had kicked bared its sharp teeth then roared, staring at his assailant with

Cloud Swordsmanship. He was surprised by its incredible power when combined with

be killed by an attack using that combination of

the Cloud Swordsmanship and

big mouth as it

dog, Austin smiled slightly. As if floating with the wind, he hovered to

long sword and stabbed the demon

demon dog's intestines

The injured dog looked so miserable as it groaned in agony. Then it ran away with its tail between the legs.

The guy Austin rescued laughed in relief. "Ha, ha! You beasts! I didn't expect what happened to you. Now, who's running away?"

He was shouting when he saw the demon dog run away with its injury. He wanted so badly to rush up to it and beat it himself, seeming to have forgotten that he had almost died a while ago.

But Austin was not about to let the dog escape, or he would lose a beast core of a diabolic beast at level one.

In a blink of an eye, he appeared in front of the demon dog.

After several rounds of lopsided fighting, Austin stabbed the demon dog in the middle of its head with the long sword.

When he pulled out the sword, a beast core rolled out from the hole in the demon dog's head. He picked it up with the metal blade and it jumped into his hand.

Then Austin proceeded to the dead demon dog, hit its head and got another beast core.

The young man's eyes gleamed in envy as he watched Austin take the beast cores into his hands.

Still jovial after his near-fatal experience, he called out, "Hey, buddy! Nice to meet you. My name is Herbert, and I'm an outer disciple. Thank you very much for saving my life! I really don't know how to express my gratitude."

His gratitude was said sincerely.

Austin acknowledged this and nodded lightly.

"You're welcome! It's not a big deal," he said.

Bending down, Herbert picked up the big stuffed bag, opened it, and grabbed a handful of herbs.

"Buddy, please take these. It took me several days to pick these magic herbs."

The young man's eyes beamed a smile, his generosity genuine.

As his lips twitched, Austin tried to hold back laughter while looking at the bag.

It was full of low-cost magic herbs like ground bone grass, violet grass, and magic flowers, among others.

