### The Supreme God

**Chapter 321 Escape** 

Austin knew very well that these crystals which contained more spiritual power than vital energy crystal were very precious. However, he did not have any grudge against the gnome. First of all, the gnome could serve him as a treasure guide and could lead him to various kinds of treasures.

Secondly, it also seemed to be completely dependent on him, which made it hard for Austin to be harsh on this creature.

Hence, even though he still felt reluctant, he was still willing to sacrifice some crystals from time to time to satiate its belly.

He gestured towards Violet, took out a Space Ring and gave it to her. Simultaneously, the two began to pile the hills of vital energy crystal on the ground and other rare ores that, many of which were unknown to them, into their space rings. Pretty soon, the entire cavern was emptied.

After they were finished with the vital energy crystals and rare ores, Austin's attention was drawn by a stone table situated at the end of the cavern. A round and smooth jade slip was lying on it. It looked white as fresh snow and cold as ice. It clearly wasn't something ordinary.

When he approached the table, he saw that the jade slip was under the cover of a glowing energy shield.

From a look, he guessed that it was about martial arts. He had seen several slips like this and therefore, it was an easy guess.

He wasn't going to just leave it there since it was about martial arts. Ghost Valley was the place where the Ghost Sect was located, which meant that this jade slip possibly held records of some martial arts that belonged to the Ghost Sect. Ghost Sect had once fought all of the sects in Violet Orchid Empire. Hence, it was clear that there was something unique about the sect as well as its martial arts.

However, that glowing energy shield seemed to be quite strong and it wasn't going to be easy for him to take the slip.

Austin suddenly conducted all of his energy into his right arm and punched the shield. The force that left his arm through that one punch and landed on the shield was almost 4 tons.

But to his surprise the shield just slightly shook and vibrated for a second.

#### Damn!

The shield was truly solid. But Austin believed that it could be broken if Violet joined him the next time he attacked.

"Violet, come on! Let's break it together."

and right fists. Violet

that Violet's power had grown quite a lot. It was evident the moment she began striking. Her cultivation base had reached the pinnacle of the medium

had been cultivating diligently

shield covering the jade slip began trembling and twisting. Its booming sounded like the

Austin was delighted. He knew that very soon,

his spiritual sense felt that

'Damn it!' He cursed inwardly.

reason, the mummies outside the cave were being awakened one by one. They slowly stood on their feet and seemed to be looking for something. They were

spiritual sense and saw a mummy, much

more powerful than the rest of

sort of corpse miasma that was pure black in color and seemed to be physically touchable, the unstoppable

sense, Austin was shocked by its strength, even though he was supposed to be

he was extremely talented and strong, the odds that he

that this taller mummy was waking up the ones who had

of growling noise. Its growling seemed to be some kind of a signal that awakened

"Damn, Violet. Something's wrong."

and the seriousness in his voice, Violet instantly spread

Violet were no match for the hundreds of mummies outside, let alone the strongest one outside

have the advantage of numbers. The hundreds of mummies would already make things hard for Austin

let's just take this jade slip and

on punching the energy shied with his

demonic power and smashed on it

seemed to begin falling down. Austin knew

had anticipated, the shield began to crack. First, countless cracks appeared on its surface. First, countless cracks appeared on its surface. Then it broke up and

Austin instantly picked up the jade slip and threw it into his Space Ring.

"Violet, let's get the hell out of here."

Austin shouted, reached out his hands and lifted the gnome over his shoulders. Then he took Violet's hand and they began running outside.

The cave was crossed by numerous tunnels and they all led to unknown places.

Austin and Violet were both spreading out their spiritual sense to sense everything they could about the tunnels near them. To avoid the strongest mummy was their primary task.

They chose a tunnel in which the number of the mummies seemed to be smallest and ran towards it.

There were only four mummies in this tunnel and they were all awake. Sensing them, they began walking blindly while sniffing from time to time. It seemed that their sniffing was their way to search for prey and understand directions.

After walking a short distance, Austin and Violet encountered two mummies coming from the front.

The two mummies sensed their presence immediately and began rushing towards the two while growling deeply in their throats.

Austin did not escape, instead he confronted these two freaks. .

It did not take long before the mummies fall apart after they received numerous hits from Austin. The other two mummies in the back heard their movements and followed the sound. Soon, they also appeared in front of Austin.

'These things are really hard to deal with. Even though my physical strength is very high, and I can just beat them into pieces one by one, but my energy will be excessively consumed if there are too many of them.'

For a moment, Austin could not think of a better plan. However, an idea suddenly flashed in his mind.

'Wait, I've recently procured a sacred long sword. Though my Violet Royal Sword is useless in front of these mummies, that long sword might work.'

### The Supreme God

**Chapter 322 Leave The Corpse Storage Warehouse** 

Two corpses waved at Austin. He suddenly remembered the sacred sword he had gotten.

He thought that it might be useful in dealing with these corpses, so he took it out of his Space Ring. These corpses had poor bodily movement skills, so Austin just jumped forward and thrust the sword into a corpse's chest without any difficulty.

A swooshing sound was heard as the sacred sword easily penetrated its chest.

Earlier, Austin used his Violet Royal Sword to deal with them. But unfortunately, the sword was unable to leave any mark on their bodies. They were barely hurt. Apparently, their bodies were no less than the quality of high-grade spiritual weapons.

Also, the vital energy force was useless. When Austin faced them, he could only fight them using his physical power—he needed to destroy them with his pure physical strength.

Austin's current cultivation base could even defeat cultivators at the premium stage of Earth Realm, yet it became difficult for him to deal with the corpses. These corpses gave him a tremendous pain in the head.

Fortunately, the sacred sword he had was able to damage the corpses.

Despite the sword that was thrust into its chest, the corpse did not hesitate. It growled in anger and waved its claw to attack Austin.

Its emerald-green fingernails were as hard steel. It was surrounded by black corpse miasmas. The whole place was covered by its rotting odor.

Suddenly, Austin used his Wind-commanding Skill and rushed to the left side of the corpse. As fast as a lightning, he cut the corpse's arm twice in the same position.

Its arm dropped to the ground, and there was no blood shown. The attack was so swift that the wound appeared so smooth.

Austin realized that the sacred sword lived up to its name. Despite the hardness of the corpse's body, the sword was able to cut its arm off with just two chops.

So Austin did it again and cut off its other arm.

The corpse was stunned as it lost its both arms. Suddenly, it moved toward Austin and opened its rotted mouth. A black corpse miasma gushed from his teeth and was about to bite Austin.

Another swooshing sound was heard, and Austin cut its two legs. The corpse fell to the ground, unable to move. Despite that, it roared in

exasperation as black corpse miasmas constantly came out of his mouth and his broken limbs.

Austin and Violet guessed that the black corpse miasma was the reason why these corpses could move and attack.

a little relieved to know that the sacred sword could kill the corpses.

other hand, Violet dealt

did not dare to go anywhere near

using her demonic force, she created a giant fox's black claw. It fiercely attacked the corpse and knocked it

the corpse was equal to high-grade spiritual weapons. The corpse fell to the ground a dozen times, yet it stood up and hit

he came to help Violet. He used his sacred sword

up!" Austin urged.

back to his Space Ring and ran toward a passageway in the cavern with Violet and

and roared as they

investigate the current situation of all the passageways in the cavern. Both

avoid them using their bodily movement skills. If they couldn't, he would deal with them at

woken up. Each

Violet. They hung about

the corpse general would reach out to claw at them mercilessly. Despite the hardness of the corpses' bodies, the corpse general was able to tear them apart with just one claw, as if the corpses were

witnessed that the general corpse would be their only problem.

sense and bodily movement skill to leave the corpse general behind, and moved towards the

attention on the refinement of the Ghost-devouring Flag. They had their meeting in a

the east cried

the corpse storage warehouse. The corpse general is unable to catch them. The two are

the Ghost-devouring Flag. They began to discuss

more than ten million vital energy crystals and various kinds of precious ore to refine the corpse generals in the corpse storage

exposed, we'll be screwed. The cultivators of other sects will know how we refine the corpses,"

on a serious face. They hadn't taken the two intruders

to locate Austin and Violet and kill them. This corpse general was the leader of all the corpses and was strong enough to hunt cultivators at the premium stage of Earth Realm effortlessly. Once the corpse general entered the corpse storage warehouse, he would wake up

Realm would have a hard time to flee from the corpse storage warehouse

this, the four members of the Ghost Sect had believed that the corpse general

and put their whole heart into the refinement

But they did not know that Austin and Violet had such a strong spiritual sense and could run away from the corpse general without any difficulty. The four were surprised that Austin was a powerful cultivator and dealt with the corpses easily.

But when they noticed that everything in the corpse storage warehouse was gone, they got into a panic.

"With things as such, we must stop them at any cost. They can't leave the Ghost Valley alive!" the man stood in the east said through gritted teeth. Obviously, he was the leader of the group.

After a pause, he continued, "Send all the corpse generals to stop the intruders. The four of us have to join as well. We must kill them. The resources are not that important. But the copy of the Corpse-refining Formula and the secret of this base cannot be exposed!"

The other three men nodded in acknowledgment.

The four of them withdrew the Ghost-devouring Flag, which hadn't been completely refined yet, and left this cavern rapidly. . . . .

"Woah! We're done. We did it!"

Austin, Violet and the gnome rushed out of the stone gate and left the corpse storage warehouse.

Out of the cavern was a heap of ruins, and intense feminine aura filled the in air. Still, Austin and Violet felt much better now.

It was a good thing that they finally managed to flee from the horrible cavern.

The gnome stayed on Austin's shoulder all this time. He looked around with his round eyes.

"I didn't expect that we could find treasures in the Ghost Valley. We were so lucky to get all of them. Now we'd better run away from the valley as soon as possible. If the corpses catch up to us, we'll be done," Austin said to Violet with a laugh. They were about to dash towards the entrance of the valley.

All of a sudden, Austin's and Violet's faces changed dramatically.

They used their spiritual sense and could clearly see nine corpse generals quickly approaching them. Their auras were as strong as the corpse general who had hunted them before.

The ground trembled and dust was all over the place. Austin and Violet could hear the loud footsteps of the corpse generals.

The two felt like there were hundreds of troops and horses present. But in fact, there were only nine corpse generals who were looking for them.

After a while, nine tall corpse generals came into view. They angrily jumped toward Austin and Violet as if they were going to tear them into pieces. The two were shocked as they encountered another trouble.

### The Supreme God

**Chapter 323 Under Siege (Part One)** 

The nine mummies charged ferociously at Austin. The corpse miasma emanating from them filled the air and blocked most of the light from the sky. They were like thick dark clouds that gathered in the sky before a storm, racing across the heavens, swirling and colliding in vast pile-ups. The world seemed like hell now—dark, heavy and depressing.

As the corpse miasma savagely took over the whole place, Austin and Violet immediately felt dizzy. Feelings of despair, resentment, grief, and certain gloom began to surge in them.

Damn! The corpse miasma was pervasive. They could aggressively penetrate a human's body, affecting their emotions and eroding their will.

Austin and Violet became alert to the changes the corpse miasma was causing them.

Almost as a reflex action, Austin activated his Golden Sun Scripture. The light golden vital energy burst out of his body and engulfed him. A protective shield, formed by the glittering vital energy covered Austin, Violet, and the gnome to ensure their safety.

As soon as the dark heavy corpse miasma met the light golden vital energy that Austin had released, they backed away as if the vital energy was the bane of their lives.

Austin marveled at the power of the Golden Sun Scripture. There was a line in the outline of the Golden Sun Scripture that said, "The Golden Sun Scripture is the most powerful formula in the world." That fact had been proven now. The seemingly barbarous corpse miasma was intimidated by the light golden vital energy that Austin had released through the Golden Sun Scripture.

As the saying went, "Evil could never prevail over good." The corpse miasma was the dark power from death, while the light golden vital energy was the light power from the sun. And the light power would always conquer the dark power. Austin felt lucky that he had mastered such a skill that enabled him to get rid of the corpse miasma.

However, it was only a fleeting moment of relief. Austin didn't have much time to ponder or wonder about it, as there was more trouble waiting ahead.

Austin and Violet both realized that they were in danger. The nine tall and strong mummies that were rushing towards them were all extremely horrible and formidable. They were not like the common mummies they had dealt with before.

what should we do

to act at his

but

a quick thought.

head in the same direction. And don't let them gather together. We one we met back in

frowned as he sensed that the most powerful mummy they had met in the cave had reached the entrance to the cave. He was about to leap out of the rock gate.

normal ones had now surrounded Austin and Violet with no place

the direction of the valley, their feet taking them forward

direction ran towards them with great momentum, blowing clouds of dust into the air.

Skill. He was determined to force his way out, even if it was with his bare hands. He

Body-refining Formula was also

strength, and they burst out

Snap! Crackle! Pop!

him, all the bones in

fluttered, even though there wasn't any breeze. His countenance grew in power and he looked like a force to be reckoned with, as lofty

Bang!

which was about 8000 pounds of strength gathering in his fist when

Austin finally confronted the mummy head on. A fight broke out, a fierce hand-to-hand combat, no weapons or tricks involved. It was a battle of physical strength.

The mummy clawed at him but only met thin air. With a flash of a cold silver light, the strong, sharp claws of the mummies pierced the air and crackled their way through. The force that was unleashed came at them in waves upon waves, sweeping all the obstacles away.

While the mummy used his sharp claws, the inky-dark corpse miasmas roiled like a turbulent storm and came crashing towards Austin.

Boom! The claws hit the fist head-on, blowing away all the corpse miasmas around. Soon, the air was clean, devoid of any corpse miasmas. With a dull thud, Austin felt the strong force come endlessly at him.

He quickly backed up, managing to come to a stop after six steps, each pounding step reverberating against the ground.

That...was impossible! Since Austin had mastered the Overlord Bodyrefining Formula, he had always utilized the physical power to defeat his enemies in real combat.

He had never lost.

But this time, the opponent before him seemed to be physically stronger than him.

Austin concluded that the fierce-looking mummy had a strength that weighed over ten thousand pounds. And that made it all the more incredible.

What kind of a creature was this mummy? His physical power was beyond imagination. Austin knew that he wouldn't be able to suppress it unless he reached the fourth or even the fifth level of the Overlord Body-refining Formula.

Austin was not the only one to be amazed. Violet, who stood on the sidelines, was aghast as she watched them fight, her eyes wide as saucers and mouth wide open in her surprise. Her graceful manners were nowhere to be seen.

# The Supreme God

**Chapter 324 Under Siege (Part Two)** 

"This...this...this thing, he has such physical strength. This...is completely insane..."

She stuttered and paled, unable to believe what she saw. She knew how strong Austin was, which was why she was so surprised to see someone who was so much stronger than Austin.

The mummy wasted no time in restarting the attack. Like a shadow following the body, he was determined to hunt down Austin. His eyes glinted murderously. The black corpse miasmas spread all over his body and surged violently like blazing flames and like the smoke of wolves' dung burning. The mummy's shabby attire fluttered in the wind and his muddy hair was tangled and disheveled. He roared like a demon, and the whole world seemed to tremble at the thunderous noise.

At the same time, the corpse miasmas floating in the air began to flow unceasingly towards Austin like surging tidewaters, blocking all the lights from the sky.

Fortunately, the light golden vital energy was constantly emerging from Austin's body and helped him drive the corpse miasmas away.

"Master, the other mummies are coming!"

Violet exclaimed in terror. Austin could barely defeat one mummy. And with nine other mummies joining the fray, that would be a nightmare.

Violet was now struggling to get rid of the thick mass of corpse miasmas. She had no extra energy to help Austin.

Her demonic power didn't work on the corpse miasmas.

When Austin realized that it was possible for him to defeat the mummy with his physical strength, he immediately changed his strategy. In a flash, the sacred weapon he had taken from the cave appeared in his hand.

Now that level four sword intent had been unleashed all of a sudden, the sky was filled with sword auras and rays of sword radiance. They were closely knitted like a huge net that covered the sky and swooped in to attack the mummy from all directions.

The crisscrossing of the sharp sword auras charged through to cut the body of the mummy.

"Illusory Swordsmanship!"

stage of Earth Realm was brought into full play. Going all out, he made sure to strike using his best level in swordsmanship. In an instant, sword intent and over thirty rays of sword-light came together to crush the mummy as if drowning

the force of the sacred weapon, the sword lights became so many more times more

echoed in

him, he growled, indicating to the corpse miasmas to roll back to the surface of his skin. The black

a finger, all the corpse miasmas had disappeared from the air and gathered on the skin of the mummy. They were in constant motion, and with a single glance, Austin was able to

Clink!

brought out metallic

to be as strong as

his swordsmanship to beat the mummy was in vain. He couldn't even touch him

Unbelievable!

mummy's powerful corporeal body was now equivalent to a sacred

Overlord Body-refining Formula right now, his

Shadow Blades, Austin had given up on trying it on the mummy.

base of vital energy. It was obviously impossible to hurt the mummy with this skill because his

two attempts to beat the mummy were over in a flash. But the other nine mummies were still approaching. The fastest one was only a hundred meters

physical strength, swordsmanship, and every other technique had all failed to defeat

butterfly fluttering among the flowers. In the blink of an eye, a sixlayered golden pagoda

The Grand Pagoda!

go to the Illusion Bead, and be ready to

you little gnome,

skill in order to buy time for him to retreat. As long as he employed the Grand

He had another trump card up his sleeve which could help him to escape.

At this critical moment, four men suddenly emerged from a wall.

As soon as they appeared, one of the men shouted, "You cocky brat! You dared to trespass on our private land. You'll not get out of here alive today!"

As he spoke, the four men rushed towards Austin, running at full tilt.

The appearance of the newcomers shocked Austin and Violet.

They had thought that the mummies were naturally formed, based on the special environmental condition in the Ghost Valley, though it was indeed strange that their numbers were so large.

It surprised them that people were behind this.

Private land?

Whose private land?

Did these mummies have something to do with the four men here?

But the imminent danger didn't allow him to ponder over these doubts.

"Attack!"

He threw the Grand Pagoda at his enemies with as much ferocity as he could muster. At the same time, a pair of eagle wings popped open on his back.

As he flapped his wings, a gust of wind blew across the landscape and sent him soaring into the sky.

### The Supreme God

**Chapter 325 Trapped In Ghost-devouring Flag** 

Just as Austin and Violet got out of the cave, they found themselves under the siege of ten powerful corpse generals. In the face of these powerful enemies, Austin decided that flight was the best option. He summoned a Grand Pagoda to attack the one blocking their way. Then he used his Eagle Wings to fly into the sky.

That corpse general, pounded by the fierce vital energy force of the Grand Pagoda, was thrown about three meters away and the land shook when it fell down and a hole about a hundred centimeters in depth was drilled into the ground.

However, being extremely tough and brutal, the corpse general, still surprisingly intact, climbed out of the pit right away without the least bit of delay. With several thundering and echoing roars leaving its throat, its bloody eyes fixed themselves on Austin, who had escaped into the air already.

Howls of anger continued long after he had disappeared. ...

Also, several corpse generals, enveloped in thick, black corpse miasma, jumped at the place where Austin had been standing just a second ago. They had come in from all directions, and it would have been the most horrific and dreadful nightmare for anyone who witnessed the whole thing.

This had been a narrow escape. If Austin had reacted just a second later, he would not have survived the attack by the corpse generals.

Austin flapped the wings and took a look at the hideous heads of the corpse from the sky. Some sort of fear that still lingered inside him picked pace when he saw those roaring monsters. He was lucky to have gotten the Eagle Wings, the Secret Weapon that had helped him get away this time, from Steward Meng. It would have been unbearable to imagine what would have happened otherwise.

'Never mind. This is the best situation I can be in right now. I can't equal those corpse generals in strength anyway, and those four cultivators in the distance seem to be in premium stage of Earth Realm. There is also some aura of eccentricity around them. They must be practicing some dangerous and heretical methods. I should just get the hell out of here.

Of all the stratagems, retreat is the best at present.'

Austin thought to himself. Then he infused vital energy force into the wings on his back and gave them even more power to flap swiftly and dynamically. Not long after, the wings took Austin far away from this area.

Those four cultivators from the Ghost Sect were stunned to see the intruder suddenly fly up into the sky with the eagle wings that had appeared out of nowhere.

corpse generals were, they could

them

do right now. Although

his palm. But with merely a flick of his finger, it shot towards Austin like a shooting

of that attack

the approaching object, he dodged it without

However, Bang!

and all of a sudden, blotted out the sky and covered up the

rapidly and very soon, Austin

without a trace and Austin was trapped in an abyss of endless

space around him, conveying the most

a dark world, Austin felt as if his spiritual soul had

soul, he came to himself quickly after a

spiritual soul had left his body, he would have died and become a ghost that drifted alone aimlessly.

and identified where things went wrong. The dark fog must have was trying to figure it out, countless ghosts and evil spirits started having a go at

had to stay away from them!

creatures in his lifetime. Vital energy force could not hurt

Spiritual sense, however, could function well in tackling them.

In no time, Austin released a Spiritual Sense Flying Needle!

Boom ...

Most of the ghosts and evil spirits were blasted into pieced by the Spiritual Sense Flying Needle, but one of them, which looked exceedingly powerful, seemed to be almost intact. All the needle had done was to faintly soften up its outline.

It must belong to a higher rank of them.

The Spiritual Sense Flying Needle soon cleared up a space for Austin but the number of ghosts seemed to be soaring at an incredible speed, almost exponentially. Millions of them came forward one after the other. No matter how strong his spiritual sense was, it was impossible to withstand their incessant attacks, since his spiritual sense power was doomed to run out sometime.

'Damn! How did I get myself into this?' Austin cursed.

"Master, the current situation is worrying. Let me give you a hand."

Violet sensed the danger he was in and came flying out of the Illusion Bead to help him.

She frowned at the screaming ghosts and spirits that kept drawing near, and used her spiritual sense to attack. Since she hadn't practiced any spiritual sense skills, her attack was a straightforward swipe at the enemies. It seemed to be intimidating and overwhelming, but it could not last long.

Compared to the Spiritual Sense Flying Needle Austin was throwing forward, Violet's way of attack was much slower and weaker.

### The Supreme God

**Chapter 326 Stuck In The Ghost-devouring Flag** 

After being stuck in the Ghost-devouring Flag, the gnome cowered on Austin's shoulder obediently, glancing and observing the surrounding ghosts. Curiosity flashed on his small face, evident that he was not afraid at all. . . .

Meanwhile, in the underground, four people from the Ghost Sect intensely gazed at the Ghost-devouring Flag flapping in the air.

Before it could be mobilized, the flag was smaller than a man's palm. However, as soon as it was thrown out, its size gradually increased, reaching over seven thousand square meters. As it grew bigger, it also released a cloud of black smoke, completely swallowing anyone who badly wanted to flee.

"Haha, the Ghost-devouring Flag is indeed one of the Secret Weapons of our sect. The guy threw out the corpse generals by just one single blow. He is evidently very strong and powerful. I'm guessing he has already reached the premium stage of Earth Realm.

But I didn't expect that he'd be so easily stuck in the Ghost-devouring Flag."

"Yeah. After the flag ultimately devours him, we can surely take back the resources he stole from the mummy storage warehouse."

The four people of the Ghost Sect felt at ease after seeing Austin completely stuck in the Ghost-devouring Flag. They stood watching, throwing a few remarks on what they would do after using the flag.

"Of course. It's a shame that our Secret Weapon is not fully perfected yet.

If it were fully accomplished, even the martial artists of the Mysterious Realm wouldn't easily get out if they were stuck in it.

The man is only at the premium stage of Earth Realm, and there's no way he can get out from being trapped in the flag. I bet he must be suffering from the pain of his soul being devoured. It won't be long before his soul is entirely consumed, and he will completely become one of the countless ghosts of the Ghost-devouring Flag.

All right. It's time to retrieve the flag. We don't need to pay attention to the man stuck inside. He is going to die anyway.

our sect, telling that our revenge

preparation for that. First of all, we need to refine and improve

long time to finish these tasks. So we must hurry up. We don't

ten more corpse generals and five hundred more mummies? Do we really need that many corpse generals and mummies for our revenge?" Another man slightly gasped in a surprised voice.

underground, he had been incessantly making mummies from dusk to dawn. He was honestly tired of doing it

a year, we will face all the sects and teams of the Violet Orchid Empire, including the royal force. All the sects have a lot of people, especially the five most powerful sects. Each of them has over ten thousand people at their call. So of

our revenge plan for almost ten years now. Do you really want to give

it; when our plan succeeds, the whole Violet Orchid Empire will be under our control. All the martial artists of the entire Violet Orchid Empire will have to kneel in front

part of the Ghost Sect, will be the owners of the Violet Orchid Empire. We can have whatever we

of beautiful women to take care of my needs every day. I am sick of this dark and gloomy place. I've been stuck here for so

simple gesture of his hands, one of them

on his face as he looked at the flag which was now set on

that the Ghost-devouring

we arrived here a while ago. What happened? Why was there only one person caught in

of them suddenly

too. I saw a man and a woman. But after a flash of green

she hid in some Secret Weapon and

of Earth Realm, we have undeniable and excellent spiritual senses—thanks to the secret methods of our sect. We didn't sense anyone flee

I bet that she is stuck in the Ghost-devouring Flag too. There's no need to

right, it's time

After assuring themselves that the woman did not run away, they quickly left the ruined place. . . . .

Meanwhile, inside the Ghost-devouring Flag, Austin and Violet were constantly fighting the ghosts that tried to suck out their souls. Austin had already killed more than one hundred of them.

But even with that number, there were still countless of them that never stopped attacking. The ghosts didn't even back away at all, and Austin and Violet were aware that they could not continue defending themselves endlessly.

Because it was a battle of their spiritual senses, Austin and Violet both sat down to save their strength.

Austin took four powerful crystals out from his Space Ring and gave Violet two. Holding his own, he started drawing energy from them to compensate for what his spiritual sense had consumed.

While he was occupied refilling his energy, he kept throwing the Spiritual Sense Flying Needle to fight the ghosts.

But he also knew it wouldn't last. He had no idea how many ghosts were inside the flag. If there were indeed countless of them, he would surely use up all the energy of his spiritual sense sooner or later.

And he would totally be screwed if he drained all of it.

Using the energy of spiritual sense was not like using vital energy or physical strength where he could rest and replenish his energy and strength right away.

As for the use of spiritual sense, too much could readily harm his spiritual souls. And once his spiritual souls were harmed, he could not rejuvenate them back anymore.

The spiritual souls were the foundation of human existence. They bore all the thoughts, the memories, and the personalities of a human. If they were harmed, there was no turning back, everything would vanish, and so would the essence of being a human.

Austin was clearly aware of that. While he was fighting the ghosts, he was also thinking of how he and Violet could escape that hellish place.

## The Supreme God

**Chapter 327 The Soul-transforming Skill** 

It didn't take long for Austin to conclude that it was a special space into which he and Violet had been sucked in by a secret weapon.

They had gained a lot of rewards during their journey of the Ghost Valley. But, being stuck in this strange place and not being able to get out of it, would be a big loss. It was not just about wealth now; it was their lives that matter.

'Those vital energy crystals, mineral resources and the sacred weapons that we have found in the cave must be the treasures of the Ghost Sect. The four men had stopped me from leaving. Are they serving the Ghost Sect? Yes, they surely are. I had met men like them once in the outer range of the Grand Desolation Mountain. The four of them are the same as the cultivators of the Ghost Sect whom I had met earlier. I could identify them with their scents and dresses. That means, those dry corpses were also made by the Ghost Sect. And now I'm stuck in this weird space. It must be the four cultivators of the Ghost Sect who did this. But how did they do it? And how will we escape from here? The Ghost Sect seems to deal exclusively with ghosts and monsters. It's really evil. They must have come after me because I took away the vital energy crystals and precious minerals which they had stored in that cave for so long. And of course! There is that book of martial art that I took. Since the Ghost Sect especially deals with ghosts and monsters, maybe the book records various kinds of formulas and skills. They can help me deal with this situation. Why don't I take out that book and check out if there are any skills recorded about it! Let me look for some skills that can deal with these ghosts, in order to cope with the present predicament!'

Thinking this, Austin pulled out the jade slip immediately. He had taken it from the cave earlier. He took it out from his Space Ring and placed it over his forehead.

Suddenly, streams of information about several skills rose from the jade slip like radiations and penetrated through Austin's forehead into his mind.

Good lord! There were so many of them! The Soul-capturing Secret Skill...

The Primary Corpse-refining Formula...

The Intermediate Corpse-refining Formula...

The Primary Corpse-controlling Formula...

The Intermediate Corpse-controlling Formula...

The Venomous Corpse Palm...

The Corpse Miasma Releasing Secret Skill...

The Soul-transforming Skill.....

The long list of weird skills flowed into Austin's mind. There were more than a dozen skills in that jade slip. These were all heretical skills of refining souls or corpses.

Austin raised his eyebrows as he took in the information pouring into his head. He had heard that many years ago the Ghost Sect was once attacked by all the sects of Violet Orchid Empire. Was it because all the weird skills which they cultivated were heretical and evil?

detest and reject it. It was much beyond

than a dozen skills which were written

in detail, he

skill that transformed the soul energy

Soul-transforming Skill several times, thoroughly. He couldn't believe it. The skill was beyond his expectation, and it was

skill that cultivated the power of spiritual sense. However, it used soul as its energy because souls

The bodies were dead but the souls contained

intended to refine the power of spiritual sense from souls and blended them into

monkey's figure of spiritual soul shattered into pieces after it was bounced off by Austin. He had absorbed these pieces of spiritual soul, and his power

as the Soul-transforming Skill

became excited. This was a gift! He was so excited

lingering in front of him would become the nourishment of the power of his spiritual sense. That would make

whole thing would turn

introductions of the Soul-transforming Skill emphasized that it was a skill with high risks, so in order to cultivate this skill, the vital energy cultivation base of the cultivator

had to start cultivation with the assistance of elixirs, or they had to face the

skill was divided

the assistance of some elixirs.

of spiritual sense to reach such a high degree that it would cover a range of 500 meters around

spiritual sense to reach to a degree wherein it could cover a

reach high enough

spiritual sense to reach across a range of 10, 000 meters around the body.

the seventh level, the cultivation required the power of spiritual sense to reach the degree to cover a

cultivation required the power of spiritual sense to reach a range of 50, 000 meters

the counterattack by the power of spiritual

the qualification of any

clearly stated that anyone with lower

was that only one or two among a thousand cultivators could progress beyond the third level, and only one or two cultivators among ten thousand cultivators could move

'It looks like that this Soul-transforming Skill is really a great danger, 'Austin sighed to himself.

'With my power of spiritual sense, I can start my cultivation from the fourth level.

But, according to the records in the jade slip, it will become extremely dangerous from the third level, so the cultivation of the fourth level must also be perilous.

However, the present situation leaves me with no other alternative.

Success and wealth always come along with risks. Maybe this is a good chance for me to hugely improve my power of spiritual sense.'

Being stuck in such a situation, Austin knew deeply about the importance of cultivating the Spiritual Sense Flying Needle.

There were four levels of the Spiritual Sense Flying Needle in total, and Austin had achieved the first level till now. He always took the natural attitude to it and didn't intentionally cultivate the power of

spiritual sense. He thought it was an uncharacteristic power, because he always put the vital energy cultivation base as a priority, as well as physical strength.

'It guesses, in the future, I have to take out time to improve the power of spiritual sense and practice it more often.

Well, I should stop thinking about it anymore.

Now, it's time to start the cultivation of the fourth level of the Soultransforming Skill with the nourishment of the souls.'

Before he started, he reviewed and studied the fourth level of the Soul-transforming Skill once and once again in detail. Then, the cultivation started.

Austin followed the method that was mentioned at the fourth level. After a while, he was able to make a long spiritual sense chain in his Soul Sea. It was dark with cool light emitting on its surface and with loud noise echoing in his Soul Sea.

Suddenly a thought came in his mind, and he made the spiritual sense chain rush out of his Soul Sea with sound of jingles. The spiritual sense chain passed through his body. It hovered around. In a short time, it captured three souls which were nearby and dragged them back to his Soul Sea.

Although the three souls that had been captured were struggling fiercely, the spiritual sense chain that Austin made with the instructions of the Soul-transforming Skill seemed to be equipped with special powers. The spiritual sense chain was like the devil's chain with curses on it. The three souls immediately became weak and lost their energies once they got entangled by the spiritual sense chain.

After easily capturing the three souls and dragging them into his Soul Sea, Austin refined them immediately. Screaming aloud, the three souls broke into pieces of light and finally integrated into Austin's Soul Sea.

It wasn't as difficult as the jade slip had described. It seemed quite easy to Austin.

He was overjoyed. The spiritual sense chain got hold of four other souls that were near him and dragged them too into his Soul Sea to refine.

### The Supreme God

**Chapter 328 Spiritual Sense Going From Strength To Strength** 

Austin started cultivating the Soul-transforming Skill when he found it in the jade slip.

The spiritual sense chain which was transformed by his spiritual sense, entangled the souls that floated around him and dragged them into his Soul Sea.

It seemed that the spiritual sense chain had something special about it. Once it caught souls, they lost the strength to resist. Then, they could be pulled by the chain to anywhere it wanted to go. The souls were tethered to the spiritual sense chain.

Austin was buzzing with excitement. He knew the effects of the Soultransforming Skill filled him with a spark he had never felt before. He couldn't believe that this skill could really transform the souls in the spiritual sense.

Following the orders that came from Austin's mind, the chain dragged four more souls into his Soul Sea, and the spiritual sense rushed over instantly to refine them.

As soon as the spiritual sense was done, the four souls disappeared leaving behind a few ephemeral shining dots.

The souls naturally had no intention to vanish permanently from the world. However, they had no choice. They could not resist the

powerful force of the Spiritual Chain. Their tearful cries and pleadings fell on deaf ears.

Within moments, they evaporated into colorful, shining dots of spiritual sense and were immediately taken in by Austin's Soul Sea.

Then, the spiritual sense chain whipped, caught another four or five souls and pulled them into the Soul Sea. The refinement continued...

... ...

As the souls transmuted continuously and quickly, Austin found the range of his spiritual sense increasing.

1000 meters

1100 meters

1200 meters

1300 meters

... ...

After he had integrated several hundred souls, Austin's spiritual sense reached almost 1500 meters away.

Looking around, Austin noticed that the space around him was empty. The souls that had previously been there seemed to sense the horrible, unforgiving strength radiated by him. They didn't dare to attack him. Instead, they resorted to moving as far away from him as possible.

Far away from Austin, these souls huddled together—pushing each other and rolling around. They constantly looked at Austin, surprised at his strength and afraid to go near him.

"Ha ha. It's good," Austin boasted. 'The Soul-transforming Skill is so powerful that it will help me get out of trouble while also strengthening my spiritual sense.

It seems that only souls are capable of making a substantial attack in this space. If I refine all of them, I'll probably find a way out from here, ' Austin thought.

stared at the souls that had gathered away from Austin and were staring at him

situation using his mind before he started cultivating the

right. I will have to refine

trap them. He was extremely quick, and the souls did not have

him. In the beginning, he could use the chain to drag only a handful of souls to his Sea Soul at a given time. Gradually, he could pull more, sometimes even eight of them at a time. Finally, at the height of his powers, he dragged a dozen

situation had drastically changed for the souls. Austin attacked them and they ran. Now being pursued by Austin, these souls were fleeing. They were chaotically finding a way out pleading to Austin to spare them. Their whines laced with fear and panic were loud,

to another in the blink of an eye. He covered a considerable distance in an instant. No matter how fast

absorbed more souls, his spiritual sense

1500 meters

1600 meters

1700 meters

... ...

several hours, almost all the souls in the space had been refined by Austin. Only about

could reach 3000 meters away!

exhaustion and a

satisfied with the power of the spiritual sense he

the remaining souls, he felt it would not make a substantial

most of the souls had disappeared, the space had become significantly weaker,

apart this space and get out. He

Meanwhile, he updated Violet

Austin and Violet were stuck in

away. Instead, he sat down

intended to make hay while the sun shone. If he seized the chance to upgrade his level and collect more spiritual sense flying needles by the virtue of the great spiritual sense he had currently, he would be more confident

cultivate, Austin reviewed the cultivation method of the

and rhythmic. He concentrated his mind to go into the Soul Sea. Next, he began to fortify the spiritual sense flying needles according to the

his spiritual sense into a

he extracted another part of the spiritual sense and began hammering it.

"Ding ding ding..."

other, the noise

flying needle

excited about that he could create a flying

whole day long to create his

with his increased spiritual sense, he could make

into a flying needle, the next step was to steer it so as to make it fly away from his Soul Sea. This process should have

However, it was not as easy as he had assumed. The second level of Spiritual Sense Flying Needle required him to control more than one needle to fly out of his Soul Sea at a time. On the other hand, he also needed to control them to move into the outside space. In the first level, he just needed to control one needle.

Fortunately, Austin's spiritual sense was multiple times stronger than before. He would have no obstacles in his path this time.

After practicing a little, Austin was proficient in controlling the spiritual sense flying needles. He controlled two needles to fly quickly in the space around him.

Then he started to hammer more spiritual sense flying needles. A third flying needle appeared. Then a fourth, then a fifth... He carried on.

After ten hours, five needles were flying in the space under Austin's spiritual control. Gradually and with enough practice, he could control the speed and direction of these flying needles at will. They were entirely under his command.

Now that Austin had achieved the second level of Spiritual Sense Flying Needle while also creating five flying needles in his Soul Sea, Austin was pleased with himself.

... ... ...

At the same time, inside a cave at the center of Ghost Valley...

Four cultivators of Ghost Sect walked in and sat down separately. Each of them sat on one of the sides of a square, representing the four directions—east, west, north and south.

"It is time to refine the Ghost-devouring Flag," one said thoughtfully. "But before we start, we have to take out the storing resources from the flag.

If that guy's body disintegrates into nothingness such that only his blood remained, those vital energy crystals and rare ores will strew around in the space, and all will be for vain.

I'm afraid that they would be eroded by the impure air if we keep them in the Ghost-devouring Flag too long. It might cause the spiritual energy that flows in them to drain. We definitely do not want that."

One of them said while the other cultivators nodded in agreement.

Then the one who had just spoken waved his hand. A flash of light appeared and then suddenly in the empty floor between them lay the Ghost-devouring Flag.

Then he opened his palm to give a magical command. A yellow light originated on his palm and shot into the Ghost-devouring Flag.

Nothing had changed!

What was wrong?

Usually, the souls would carry the constituent things out of the space when the command went into the Ghost-devouring Flag.

But this time, it didn't work. All the four cultivators frowned in unison.

"Altar Owner, it seems that you are having an off day. What's the matter?"

A cultivator asked.

Altar Owner was the cultivator who had given the orders. He too had a weird feeling about this.

### The Supreme God

**Chapter 329 The Escape** 

They had been refining the Ghost-devouring Flag for several years. The Altar Owner had mastered the skills required to manipulate the Flag during the process long ago. He made a formula to summon it, however, the Ghost-devouring Flag had not responded. It had never happened before.

But, the Altar Owner wouldn't give up. He made another formula with his hands, and then shot it toward the Ghost-devouring Flag.

Strangely, it remained motionless.

'What happened? Am I weak for some reason today?' the Altar Owner asked himself.

Once again, the Altar Owner made a formula, hitting the Ghostdevouring Flag.

To his despair, the Flag continued to lie on the ground motionless.

Finally, they realized that something must be wrong with the Flag.

"Shit! Why does the Ghost-devouring Flag look like it's lost its spirituality and luster?"

The Ghost-devouring Flag usually shone with black lights around its surface. Blowing a cold breeze, it occasionally produced sad and shrill cries, which terrified people and made them feel haunted by ghosts.

But now, the Ghost-devouring Flag was merely an ordinary flag. It created neither sound nor wind. In essence, it was dead.

"Something must be wrong with it!" one of them exclaimed.

They all began to panic.

"I have a hunch that something is off inside. Let's check it together with our spiritual senses," another proposed.

Even though all of them were in the premium stage of Earth Realm, they had practiced the first two levels of spiritual sense through ghost refining. Therefore, they had all gained spiritual sense. But, their spiritual senses were far weaker than Austin's.

All four of them had been involved in making the Ghost-devouring Flag and so they could make their way into the flag without difficulty. Immediately, they released their spiritual senses into the inner space of the Ghost-devouring Flag.

moment, Austin was about to leave.

four spiritual senses entered the inner space. Austin could feel that the spiritual

and quiet. The evil souls and ghosts that used to dwell in it had disappeared. All they could see now were a man, a

thousand souls and ghosts in the Ghost-devouring

they all gone?" another one exclaimed. They looked at each other in despair, without a clue

space of the Flag, trying to find

Flag at first. But after Austin had refined five Spiritual Sense Flying Needles, he had manipulated them to attack, so

a second, they disappeared under Austin's attack.

continued to think over what could have happened, they finally

their flesh melted and turn into a ghost within an hour. These two people have stayed in the Ghost-devouring Flag for a full day. How could

right. Look at them! They look like they're in perfect condition. How can it be?" another

the thousands of souls and ghosts were all destroyed by these two

years, our team has devoted unlimited labor and time into collecting ghosts to make this

right now! If their Soul Sea is destroyed, they will be trapped in the Flag for the rest

they're only in Earth Realm. They don't have any spiritual

It was icy cold and had a terrifying bloody sheen. Although they were only chains, they had the power to bring violent emotions

chains gravitated toward Austin and Violet's Soul Sea,

spiritual

surely recognized it

chains, Austin could tell that the power of the combined four spiritual summoning four Spiritual Sense Flying Needles, which flew toward Clang! Clang!

needles hit the chains hard, causing them to suddenly explode, turn into

disappear. Meanwhile, the four disciples in the cave couldn't help but struck by lightning. Falling to the ground, they each began spitting up

"How is this possible? That man's spiritual sense is so strong!" one of them said, shocked.

Inside the Ghost-devouring Flag, while Austin had shot the Needles, he had grasped Violet's wrist and said, "Let's go!"

The light golden vital energy poured out of his energy meridian like a waterfall, rushing forward with great strength.

The strong vital energy that Austin released was full of masculine power. Once it went out, the darkness inside the space retreated quickly like it had been confronted with an invincible opponent. They were able to create a breach so Austin flew through it, pulling Violet along with him.

As they landed on the cave, the four disciples of the Ghost Sect could see only a flashing light ejecting out from the Ghost-devouring Flag. Suddenly, Austin and Violet appeared before them.

As soon as Austin got out, he could see how things were going on in the cavern as clear as day.

Not wasting any time, Austin grasped his superior sword on his way down. Before the four disciples could react, his sword waved level 4 sword intent and it was aimed directly at them. All of a sudden, the cave was full of sword projections.

Over thirty sword projections struck the four disciples.

Puff! Each of the disciples fell to the ground as the sound of flesh being pierced echoed around them.

Blood oozed from their bodies as they writhed in pain. One of the disciples' left eye had been pierced.

"Arrrrh! My eye!" he cried out.

Despite the disciples' cultivation base being premium stage of Earth Realm, he didn't even get a chance to dodge the swords. Pressing down on his left eye, the disciple jumped for cover in the corner.

"Go! Go! Put in some corpse generals to kill them!" a disciple said.

All four disciples were both terrified and in awe of how Austin had managed to hurt them all with a single blow.

One of them had been struck in the stomach. Fortunately, the sword hadn't struck him in a fatal position, so he would likely not die. But the wound was still large and had blood steadily flowing from it. Pinching his lips together, the disciple produced a sound that was inaudible to human beings.

Even though Austin couldn't hear it, he knew from the man's facial movements that he was summoning the corpse generals.

## The Supreme God

**Chapter 330 Fighting The Enemies** 

Austin used his Illusory Swordsmanship as soon as he came out of the Ghost-devouring Flag. More than thirty streaks of sword-light immediately shot out from his sword and cut the four people from the Ghost Sect.

The four of them had all reached the premium stage of Earth Realm, so in spite of Austin's mighty fighting power, it shouldn't have been possible for him to wound all of them at the same time with just a single move.

However, all of them had been wounded by Austin's Spiritual Sense Flying Needle and badly injured. Since their souls were injured, the four men were short of breath.

Besides, they hadn't expected Austin to attack as soon as they all got out of the Ghost-devouring Flag, so they hadn't been able to react in time.

Austin didn't just stop there.

Right after his first attack, he used his Wind-commanding Skill to stride forward at a pace of 30 meters every step. In a flash, he stood right in front of the man whose left eye had been pierced by the sword-light from Austin's sword.

The man was already shocked and infuriated by the injury in his left eye and was worried about whether he would permanently lose that eye. Now that Austin was standing right in front of him, he was confused about whether he was seeing things clearly.

Once he realized that Austin was indeed standing right in front of him, he was overwhelmed with anger and grief.

"How dare you!" he spat.

He wanted to attack Austin.

But before the man could do anything, Austin harnessed his strength and threw a punch at him without any hesitation.

There was a dull thud when Austin's fist came into contact with the man's body.

Austin's punch immediately sent the man flying backward until he crashed against the wall of the cave.

The force sent a tremor through the ground and the walls of the cave.

There was the sound of bones cracking before the man fell face-first onto the ground, his weak and wounded body lying there like a pile of mud.

At this moment, all that man could do was exhale. He had difficulty breathing in. "Damn it! You..." And with that, his life left his body.

The other three men from the Ghost Sect were shocked and frightened to see that Austin had killed their man so fast and ferociously with his resolute moves.

in the enemy's lair. He knew that it would be impossible

for Austin was to swiftly kill the other three men from the Ghost Sect. Only after that

that thought, he immediately shifted his attention to the remained three men as soon as

swiftly jumped on one of the three men.

sword intent. Each streak of sword-light contained Austin's vital energy force and reflected his understanding of swordsmanship. The sword gave off numerous streaks of intense light which were

stage of Earth Realm. In the face of Austin's attacks, they made their respective moves in succession

and ferocious pitch black ghost which soared and stopped

was black at one end and white at the other end. As soon the man wielded the stick, gusts of ghostly wind began to blow into the cave and the cave turned pitch black. It seemed that the Black and White Ghosts were coming to the human world to collect the souls of human beings. Pitch black

washbasin. As he shook the bell, funeral music rang out through the cave. The funeral music sounded as if many ghosts and demons were weeping. Anyone

strode forward and appeared in front of the man who was holding

shock but continued to sway the stick, producing a heavy stream of corpse miasma.

instant, Austin was engulfed by the corpse miasma.

the man holding the

long as you breathe in my infernal corpse miasma, you

in cultivation to be able to create this kind of infernal corpse miasma, so he knew how vicious it was. He was confident that since this warrior had been exposed

had won this battle for sure.

man wielding the stick, Austin merely smirked at him. In fact, Austin wasn't hurt at all. He had surrounded himself with his vital energy, which emitted a golden light and diffused against the corpse miasma around him. With the diffusion of the vital energy, the dense

the other two men from the Ghost Sect were also relieved to see that Austin was completely surrounded by the infernal corpse miasma because they both knew that it was a

a streak of intense sword-light shot through the pitch black corpse miasma and hit the man

that his chest had a fist-sized hole in

Austin, who was calmly walking out of the dense corpse miasma while bathed in

corpse miasma swiftly dispersed as soon as

from the Ghost Sect that had been put to death in a flash by just a single move.

Austin jumped on the man who was swinging the bell.

arrived yet?" the man swinging

men with such ease. Now that Austin was jumping on him with a murderous

have to resist this guy until they arrive. I'll help you! The only chance we have of beating this guy is if we fight him

men from the Ghost Sect had realized that the young man in front of them was not only at the premium stage of Earth Realm, but also outmatched them in terms of

Austin would kill them easily if they

So, the two of them moved closer to each other in an attempt to fight Austin together.

"It's too late," Austin said with a laugh when he saw what the men were doing.

He released all five of his Spiritual Sense Flying Needles which invaded the Soul Sea of the man with the bell. They flew to various corners of his Soul Sea and deliberately destroyed his spiritual sense.

At the same time, a red dagger and a black dagger appeared above them. Then, all of a sudden, they rapidly descended toward the Altar Owner.

The Altar Owner was so terror-stricken that all the hairs on his body stood up. He knew that he was in serious danger. Fortunately, he was powerful and had a lot of experience in fighting, so he hastily ordered the ferocious ghost to resist the attacks of those daggers as soon as he detected them.

Meanwhile, the man holding the bell sensed that his Soul Sea had been intruded by five iron needles which were flying here and there in an attempt to destroy his spiritual sense. Since he had the power of spiritual sense too, so he would have been able to resist Austin's attack if a single flying needle had invaded his Soul Sea. However, since five flying needles had intruded his Soul Sea, it was impossible for him to withstand their attacks.

He felt a great headache as if his head was going to explode.

This was the first time that Austin had tried using five flying needles together to see how powerful they were. Seeing the pain reflected on the man's face, Austin couldn't conceal his great joy. That man wasn't

able to even defend himself. Austin concluded that releasing five Spiritual Sense Flying Needles at the same time would be far more effective for fighting his enemies than releasing a single one.

While the man was being mentally tortured by the attacks of the five Spiritual Sense Flying Needles in his Soul Sea, Austin used his Illusory Swordsmanship with his long sacred sword. Then, along with level four sword intent, over thirty streaks of sword-light attacked the man holding the bell.

Suddenly, the air was thick with the sound of blood squirting out. The body of the man holding the bell looked like a wooden bucket that had holes all over it.

Blood was jetting out of holes everywhere on his body.

Now, the Altar Owner was the only man who was still alive. He was overwhelmed with fear when he realized that Austin had killed another of his fellow men so easily. Staring at Austin, he consciously retreated toward the entrance of the cave.

He couldn't help but think that this young man in front of him was just like an emissary from the 18-level hell who had been specially sent to kill people.

But at this moment, loud and swift footsteps could be heard from the entrance of the cave.

Bang, bang... The whole cave trembled with the intensity of the footsteps.

Upon hearing the sound of these footsteps, the Altar Owner, the sole surviving man from the Ghost Sect, became excited.

His fear was completely replaced by hatred and gloating.

With his eyes fixed on Austin, he declared, "Too bad. The ten corpse generals have arrived. You're going to die!"

He gritted his teeth while saying the words like he was viciously cursing Austin.