

The Supreme God

Chapter 331 Corpse Controlling Skill (Part One)

Hearing the rapid and heavy steps outside the cave, Austin felt chills and his whole body broke into a cold sweat. He knew that the ten corpse generals were on their way and would arrive any minute.

Austin had to think fast under the circumstances. It suddenly dawned on him that he needed capture their leader first. Clearly, the corpse generals were under the command of someone from the Ghost Sect. As long as he could subdue the person leading the group, he would have the situation under control.

He then came up with a two-step plan. For his first plan of attack he sent five Spiritual Sense Flying Needles from the Soul Sea and aimed directly for the head of the Altar Owner of the Ghost Sect.

At the same time, Austin set in motion his second phase of the attack. In a sneak attack he suddenly brandished his Twin Shadow Blades and began to attack the Altar Owner from a distance in quick successions, with his movements hard to keep up with, since he was attacking from both sides simultaneously.

While he was attacking with the swords, he also used the Wind-commanding Skill and moved himself closer to the Altar Owner, as he was able to move 30 meters in one step. The whole width of the cave was merely around dozens of meters. So it only took Austin a mere second to get there.

All the Altar Owner could employ was defensive moves since the young man was too fast for him. From his analysis he was at a disadvantage since he had no time to make his own attack and he knew that the situation was getting worse when he saw Austin's body

moving at the speed of lightning. After all, he had already experienced Austin's power and expertise in battle just now.

The Altar Owner employed the only strategy he could master at the moment. He turned the vital energy around in his body to form a protective cover and rushed toward the outside, in an effort to try and assemble the corpse generals. He assumed that as long as he could join the corpse generals, he wouldn't need to be scared of the young man whose powers were beyond measure, since he had the numbers to his advantage.

However, at that very moment, before the Altar Owner of the Ghost Sect could move, he suddenly felt five needles trying to intrude and pierce his Soul Sea. All of a sudden his spiritual souls were in a race for their survival and being attacked fiercely in the Soul Sea.

of the Ghost Sect had to drop

race with the five iron needles at

Sense Flying Needle Skill and could send out five Spiritual Sense Flying Needles at one go. So the Altar Owner was no match for him

Owner was occupied with fighting the Spiritual Sense Flying Needle that Austin had dispatched with all his strength, Austin had made significant progress with his sword attacks. In a few seconds, he had made short work of the hands and feet of the Altar Owner and ruptured his

a grotesque angle. His quadriceps, the muscles right above his kneecaps, were also ruptured instantly immobilizing his feet. He

in a choke hold without any efforts.

with his eyes bulging out. He was furious and frightened, with his body shaking uncontrollably since he felt as if his lungs would bust out of his chest

towards the cave. Even though Austin could not see through the thick dust that had covered the entrance of the cave, he knew that the ten corpse generals had finally gotten in. They glared hysterically at Austin with their bloodthirsty,

with the Altar Owner in his grasp, he was assured

let... go of me..., gak... argh, or... the corpse generals... will tear you...

Austin. His face which had lost all color suddenly became red because of the sudden rush of blood caused by excitement at the realization that the corpse generals had finally arrived.

Owner thrash his feet. The Altar Owner couldn't utter another word now and there were only grunts coming out of his mouth.

"Is that so? Do you think you can threaten me now? Fine. Just let your ghost like friends attack me. We shall see who's the one that's gonna die first. Me, or you.

You know that I can kill you with a single pinch, right?"

Austin said while staring at the Altar Owner with a disdainful look in his eyes. However, despite the display of bravado, Austin knew that his actions were just a gamble and if he was wrong things could go very badly for him. He bet that the Altar Owner was a coward who would surrender if his life was threatened. Thus Austin loosened his hand on the Altar Owner's neck hoping that he was sufficiently scared.

"Eh-hem, eh-hem, eh-hem."

The Altar Owner cleared his throat.

"Ha-ha, boy, so you think I'm a coward, right? No way! I'll never be frightened by someone like you!

I'll let those ten corpse generals tear you to pieces in revenge before I beg you for mercy. Just kill me!"

The Altar Owner gritted his teeth and said with a malicious expression in his eyes.

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Chapter 332 Corpse Controlling Skill (Part Two)

It was obvious that he was planning to perish together with Austin.

Those words made Austin get flustered. If this Altar Owner was really as dauntless as he displayed, things would go awry and not according to plan for Austin.

"Ha-ha--ha, just kill me now. My corpse generals will rip you apart. I'll see you in hell."

Seeing the uncertainty on Austin's face, the Altar Owner knew that Austin must be faltering right now because of fright. The Altar Owner couldn't help celebrating his victory and taunted Austin further.

'You want to die? Fine!'

With that thought, Austin was determined to risk everything, although he still had an inkling that his previous assumption was right.

"Well, I'll let you beg for death!"

Austin said in a menacing voice while controlling the Spiritual Sense Flying Needles to strike at the Soul Sea of the Altar Owner again. In a second, the spiritual souls of the Altar Owner were besieged once again.

Meanwhile, the ten corpse generals also surrounded Austin completely, with the ferocious expressions on their faces exposing their torn tongues and stained teeth, waiting for a command to attack the enemy.

As Austin had predicted, it turned out that the corpse generals were nothing but an empty shell and didn't have their own consciousness or ability to make any decision. And they could only launch an attack under the command of the Altar Owner.

Meanwhile, after the five Spiritual Sense Flying Needles had successfully surrounded the spiritual souls, Austin began to attack the spiritual souls of the Altar Owner with a renewed savagery.

"Argh... .."

souls screamed miserably under the constant attack of the five needles. Every time the spiritual souls were hit, they became weaker and had

on like this, the spiritual souls of the Altar Owner would be crushed by the five needles in a short while and vanquished forever from this

the spiritual souls vanish naturally after a human's body has died, they still have the ability to reincarnate into

and turned into ashes, which means that they are completely vanquished from existence, then there is no chance for the spiritual

largely conceived and discussed, especially among the disciples of the Ghost Sect who always had to deal with

the Altar Owner realized that his spiritual souls were almost being eliminated from existence, he was finally terrified. His palms started sweating in panic and he couldn't bear the thought of his

the boastful attitude he had earlier and the guts to threaten and fight Austin.

Let go of my spiritual souls. I'm

souls of the Altar Owner of the Ghost Sect started to beg in a pitiful

visibly scared like a helpless girl begging for mercy from a gang

are

such a strong character and would resist him to the end. It never occurred to Austin that the Altar Owner had a

kill me, as long as

I don't intend to do what you want. Unless, you can

said. Since everything was within his control right now, his nervous can I satisfy

your corpse generals to

strong, stinky smell of rotten flesh, which filled the cave. Also, their dark-colored skin made them look like a horrific burn victim. Austin felt extremely uncomfortable at being stared by the creepy creatures with

"Fine."

the scary looks on their faces

seemed that the Altar Owner was

Then something flashed in Austin's brain.

"You just used your mind to control the corpse generals, right? How about you telling me how to control the corpse generals. Then I'll stop attacking your spiritual souls. Otherwise, well... " Austin said while controlling the five Spiritual Sense Flying Needles to draw near the spiritual souls as a threat.

"What! You... you want to learn the Corpse Controlling Skill of the Ghost Sect? There's no way I'll never tell the secret skill of the Ghost Sect to an outsider!"

The Altar Owner screamed in shock.

"You think you have a choice? Just tell me now. You are only hurting yourself by delaying."

Austin uttered those words while launching a vigorous attack. The five Spiritual Sense Flying Needles stroke violently again. As a result, the spiritual souls of the Altar Owner were hit five times once more. They screeched in great misery!

"All right, all right. I surrender. You ruthless, inhuman, heartless bastard. I'm done fighting you. I'll tell you right now."

At last, the Altar Owner decided to give up the final shred of resistance.

He told Austin everything about the Corpse Controlling Skill in great detail.

It turned out that the Corpse Controlling Skill was quite easy. By using a specific method to insert a piece of the spiritual sense into the brains of the corpse generals, a person could control the movements of the corpse generals easily.

"So, all those ten corpse generals' brains have a piece of your spiritual sense?"

And if I wipe your spiritual sense from the corpse generals' body and insert mine, I'll be able to control those corpse generals?" Austin asked.

"That's right."

Hearing the answer, Austin couldn't restrain his excitement anymore. He knew that those ten corpse generals were way stronger than him. Learning the Corpse Controlling Skill meant that those ten powerful slaves would belong to him from now on.

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Chapter 333 Subduing Ten Corpse Generals (Part One)

Austin had a go at the head of a corpse general, unleashing his spiritual sense at it. As he had expected, he soon found a flash of spiritual sense that was exactly like the one left by the Altar Owner of the Ghost Sect.

Without hesitation, Austin erased the flash of spiritual sense as the Altar Owner had instructed him to. The flash disappeared without leaving any trace.

Austin then extracted one flash of his spiritual sense and using a special tactic that was sure to succeed, pushed it towards the corpse general. Sure enough, it penetrated into the head of the corpse general, whose spiritual sense Austin had just erased.

Austin was suddenly overcome by the amazing feeling that the corpse general and he had been connected inseparably since forever. It was probably because of the flash of his spiritual sense, but what really surprised him was that they could understand each other just through their minds.

It felt like he was in complete control of the corpse general. Whatever telepathic order he gave, the corpse general would do as told, without thinking twice.

"Walk to the entrance of the cave," Austin ordered the corpse general in his mind.

It was to no one's surprise that the corpse general strode towards the cave's entrance as soon as it received the order from Austin's mind.

"Go back to where you were."

Austin's second order also went straight through to the corpse general's mind.

On receiving it, the corpse general turned around and went back to its original position.

'It is unbelievable that I can control the corpse general! That's so lucky!'

Austin was surprised and overjoyed.

the mind of the nine other corpse generals and filled their minds with was finally completely in charge of the ten corpse generals.

with his mind, and soon, the ten corpse

weird to be followed by them all the time. I don't really want to draw people's attention, especially those who are trying to hurt me. What am I going to do? Is there anything

a problem to be solved, and the only person from whom he could seek answers was the Altar Owner. So he did exactly that, asking the Altar Owner

have controlled the ten corpse generals, you are more powerful than before. Of course, there is no need for me to cheat you now. I will tell you everything about the corpse generals.

when there

Owner said to Austin, pointing to a small bag tucked into

to check if it was what the Altar Owner was alluding to. Soon, he realized that the corpse nourishing bag was quite similar to the Space Ring in function. Both of them had extensive and integrated spaces within to keep things inside, while they themselves

and gave an order with his mind. The ten corpse generals were transformed into a ray of light and absorbed

the corpse generals concealed and not worry about being spotted by anyone

about the other lower dry

the Altar Owner, eager to know more about the

with a simple

a corpse flag. In no time, he

"I will give you a quick death," Austin said, grabbing

him alive and he didn't have the chance to say anything else. The moment his neck snapped, he

feel uncomfortable here," Austin said and walked

Violet finally got out of Ghost

As for the several hundred dry corpses at lower strength, Austin had neither the intention nor the interest to deal with them. As far as he was concerned, he already had the ten corpse generals and they were powerful enough to help him beat his rivals.

The gnome stayed close to Austin, having become attached after spending some time with him.

"Master, what are you going to do next? I'm afraid that people from Flaming Sun Valley and Blood Wolf Team are still searching for you."

Violet asked, as they arrived at the gates of Ghost Valley.

"Imperial capital city! Our next destination is imperial capital city. Let's go!"

Austin answered without hesitation, having already decided to go to imperial capital city.

"Violet, during our trip to imperial capital city, I'm going to cultivate the Wind-commanding Skill. You'd better stay in the Illusion Bead so that I can focus on my cultivation."

"Alright, master. I want to better my cultivation too. There is enough powerful crystal left to support my cultivation for a period of time," Violet said before going into the Illusion Bead for her cultivation.

Meanwhile, Austin used his bodily movement skill to speed up his journey, and sought to fully understand the Wind-commanding Skill along the way. It was unsurprising that Austin was advancing towards wild places that no one else dared go, and that was so that he could be alone, away from crowds.

The gnome was small enough that it was now squatting on Austin's shoulders.

Austin was at level three of the Wind-commanding Skill: Using the wind.

After rushing ahead for a couple of days, Austin immersed himself in an appreciation of the Wind-commanding Skill.

As he advanced, Austin could feel the change in vital energy in both his legs as well as the change of the wind between his body and the space around him. Every time he sped up, he felt an inexplicable circulation of energy. He had no idea about it, but he expected to find a reasonable rule and benefit greatly from it.

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Chapter 334 Subduing Ten Corpse Generals (Part Two)

As a matter of fact, Austin had deeply understood that the better his bodily movement skill was, the more powerful he would be as he cultivated the Wind-commanding Skill.

Powerful strength did matter when fighting with rivals. If, however, there was someone who had a refined bodily movement skill, he could be more powerful and could easily catch up with the rivals' attack.

Austin was quite sure about it. He could survive the battles of the past and beat the rivals just by using the Wind-commanding Skill, whose overwhelming power could conquer everything.

Luckily, the bodily movement skill of the Wind-commanding Skill was one of Austin's strengths. And that could possibly be what would help him win in the end.

However, Austin realized that the Wind-commanding Skill he was cultivating was still far from the Major Achievement Stage. And he had not yet reached the Medium Achievement Stage. There was still a long way to go, even for the Minor Achievement Stage.

After a few days of walking and running, Austin had found the most effective way to use his vital energy properly. He had also mastered a way to connect his bodily movement skill with the winds around him, using them to speed him up, and to maximize even the smallest amount of vital energy, to help him reach his highest speed.

When appreciating the Wind-commanding Skill, Austin looked bewildered, like a puppet and one without a heart, but feet moving all the time.

From time to time, he ran more than ten miles to the east or turned around to walk more than ten miles southward. And then he headed to

the west or to the north. He kept changing his speed and directions along the way, climbing mountains or crossing rivers.

toppled into a puddle, emerging messy and shabby, but he

breath and kill some wildlife for food. Once he recovered, he went back to wandering

happened to Austin. She really admired Austin who had rapidly refined his cultivation. And although she had witnessed everything that had happened to Austin since she came to know him,

Austin immersing himself in cultivation, she realized that it was Austin's strong desire for cultivation that made him so much more powerful than before in such a short time. Because he would do anything he could to refine

diligence and good luck made Austin a

immersed himself in appreciating the Wind-commanding Skill, without noticing distance he had crossed. With a deeper understanding

he made. He sped up not only

became more adept in dealing with the vital energy in his body and the winds around him the more he used the

vital energy in his body in order to display the bodily movement skill. Now, all he had to do was think of the vital energy and it would be in place

now use the Wind-commanding skill without any fluctuation of vital energy. Before, cultivators could perceive Austin's usage of the bodily movement skill just before he used it. But now, even a cultivator with good perception could not tell when

could naturally perceive the fluctuation of vital energy from his rival, even if his rival did not completely

more days, Austin, who had been running, suddenly slowed down and relaxed into a stroll. With a quick movement,

to his original position in another quick

After a while, the strange situation happened again. But this time, Austin made one extra move than before.

Day after day, Austin kept at improving his cultivation. One day, when Austin used the Wind-commanding Skill, he disappeared in the blink of an eye and showed up instantly. Or the ghost of his image stayed behind till he showed up in another place. His movement was quick enough that it was almost indiscernible.

Finally, Austin slowed down and took a heavy breath. A smile at the corners of his mouth showed that he was quite satisfied with the progress he had made in the past few days. Till now, he had had a deeper understanding of the Wind-commanding Skill. It meant that he was now at Level Three, Using the wind.

Austin had now reached his highest speed. In one step, he could reach a spot a hundred meters away from where he was at the moment. It was huge progress, and Austin couldn't believe it himself. He tried again and again, and he proved that the fact that he had come such a long way couldn't be any truer.

Even Violet, in the Illusion Bead, could feel the incredible speed. She conveyed her admiration to Austin through her mind. "Master, congratulations! What amazing progress you have made! I have such respect for you and your marvelous improvement in the Wind-commanding Skill!"

"I'm flattered, Violet. Thank you! I never expected that you would say so," Austin said, laughing good-naturedly at Violet's words.

"Tweet, tweet, tweet."

The gnome on Austin's shoulders raised its paws again and again, seeming to try and praise Austin for his refined cultivation like Violet

had just done.

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Chapter 335 Two Beautiful Girls (Part One)

After more than ten days of hard work, Austin had mastered an important part of martial arts after leaving the Ghost Valley. Now, he could leap as far as 100 meters in an instant, so people would just see a blur when he moved.

However, although Austin had made such an incredible achievement, he didn't know what to do next to progress. He knew that a warrior should try to improve step by step instead of being anxious to achieve quick success while practicing martial arts, so he stopped trying to further his progress and relaxed a little.

"Where am I?"

Now that he finally stopped practicing, he realized that he was in unfamiliar surroundings. After more than ten days of running, all he knew about this place was that it was far away from Ghost Valley.

He knew he was getting closer to imperial capital city, but he had no idea how much longer he had to travel.

Just then, Austin heard a sound coming from behind and turned around.

A few moments later, a troop of luxurious carriages came into view.

With curious eyes, he stepped back to the side of the road to let the carriages pass.

There were over ten carriages in total and surrounding each carriage were several strong warriors equipped with swords. The warriors were

all riding on horses and it was obvious that they were responsible for the safety of the people in the carriages. Sand and dust flew as they rushed forward.

When the warriors noticed Austin, they looked at him carefully, but Austin didn't give any response. He just stood still with a calm expression on his face.

As expected, the warriors didn't figure out who Austin was or how powerful he was.

vital energy most of the time because he knew the importance of the front shouted, "Hey, poor beggar, stand

frowned and took another few steps back. After all, he didn't want to make trouble. And he definitely didn't

where they were going, but he gave up the idea after seeing how

of carriages pass by, he found that the ruts of several carriages were especially deep and clear,

light fragrance and found two pairs of beautiful eyes staring at him. He could see two beautiful girls sitting behind the curtain in the carriage and looking him up and down.

sister, look!

girls said in a low voice, However, Austin could hear

is the

the

and was shocked to find that he was in dirty worn clothes covered with dust. No wonder the girl thought that he was

the time or energy to keep himself

him, so he smiled when he heard

the road. He looked in the direction that the

be some people living in the place ahead because the troop of carriages was probably heading for imperial capital city, so

past few days and improved by leaps and bounds, keeping up with

himself walking into a

in a town, he stopped following the troop. He wanted

But first, he wandered around to appreciate the local conditions and customs. Then, he decided to find a restaurant to enjoy a big dinner and take a break.

It was a prosperous and crowded town in which there was a variety of businesses and all kinds of priceless treasures could be bought. Gold, silver, brocade, and silk products could be found everywhere. There was no idle space along the streets and lanes. Various shops of different sizes were standing on both sides lined closely one after the other.

On the outskirts of town, there was a river along which colorful lanterns were lit up in the night sky. On the mist-covered waters, some gifted young men were reciting poems as beautiful young girls paddled the boats. The scene looked like a pleasing picture in the dim light of the night. The air was thick with the scent of rouge and powder used by young women and it filled everyone with joy.

'What a prosperous town this is! People here must be very rich. It's not inferior in any respect to Peace Town,' Austin thought to himself.

However, the prosperity of the town didn't attract him at all because he had made up his mind to make some achievements in martial arts. For Austin, such prosperity would be special only for a little while. After that, he would get bored with it.

Just then...

"Clatter, clatter..."

"If you want to live, get lost. Damn! Are you deaf?"

Stop blocking my way!"

Austin heard the sound of horses approaching. When he turned around to see what was happening, he was astonished.

Dozens of men were riding toward him on horses from the other end of the street. One of the horsemen held up his whip and lashed heavily at an old man who couldn't run to the side of the street fast enough. The old man was knocked onto the street side. No one could tell if he was dead or alive.

These men were from the Blood Wolf Team!

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Chapter 336 Two Beautiful Girls (Part Two)

Since Austin had met the members of the Blood Wolf Team several times before, he could easily recognize them after seeing the crimson wolf head embroidered on the corner of their clothes.

He quickly hid in the crowd and pretended to be a spectator.

More than ten members of the Blood Wolf Team were here now and they rushed past the crowded street on horseback without any qualms. Everyone on the street had to run away as soon as possible when they saw them. If someone was a little slow to move to the side, the men of the Blood Wolf Team would lash them cruelly with the horsewhip.

Deterred by their cruelty, nobody in the crowd dared to speak up against them even though they were furious at being treated this way.

Austin knew the Blood Wolf Team well and guessed that they had come here looking for him. Anyway, he had hidden well enough, so he wasn't worried about being found by them.

After the men from the Blood Wolf Team passed by, Austin began to walk along the street.

Soon, he found a restaurant that he liked and stepped into it without any hesitation.

At that moment, he heard a beautiful voice.

"Wow, elder sister, look! It's him! It's the beggar who we saw on the road today. He is begging for food here. What a poor man he is! Look, his clothes are worn and his face is black. He must have been hungry for a very long time."

It was the voice of the girl from the carriage who had thought that Austin was a beggar.

'What?'

Austin raised his head and looked in the direction of the voice.

He found two beautiful young women sitting in a compartment by the window. One of them was wearing red and the other was wearing white.

The girl in red looked about 16 or 17 years old, with a round face and arched eyebrows. Her clear eyes were sparkling with innocence, making her look particularly cute.

white as winter snow. Although her clothes were simple, a string of shining pearls around her neck

that emanated from the girl was natural. From her delicate and pretty eyebrows

for the young woman in white, Austin could only

Her slim and tall figure made her look like a beautiful fairy. Her long black hair covered half

the light gleaming through the window, she seemed to be

beautiful the two

felt really attracted to them and he was too overwhelmed by their beauty to

customers here were barely eating their delicious food because they had their eyes glued to the two

were such charming women, it was no surprise that everyone was attracted

little

the possession of more than thousands of vital energy crystals which would

he couldn't fault the two young women for it because they weren't acquainted with him. Besides, there was no malice in their words, so Austin couldn't say anything in his

these two beautiful girls, I can go and find another restaurant to eat something delicious in,

Wait! Eat something

red shouted and rushed to Austin, holding a plate of golden roast chicken in her

beggar? I'm not," Austin couldn't help retorting.

was astonished. She took out a small bronze
eyes in dissatisfaction.

aback when he looked at himself in the
this... Is this really

was as messy as a bird's nest. It was dirty and matted as well. His
face was covered with so much dust that he couldn't see

I look like a

after seeing himself in the mirror.

her mirror back and asked, "Hey, little beggar, where are you from?
Why did you go to the wild alone today? Aren't you hungry now? Do
you want to eat

The girl asked many questions, which indicated that she was very
curious about Austin. She seemed like an innocent child who was full
of curiosity about the outside world.

"I have been begging for food all the way. I don't know where I come
from," Austin replied roughly.

"Wow, what a poor man you are!"

The girl in red sighed. She had an urge to flick away the dust on him,
but she didn't because she didn't want to dirty her hand. Instead, she
frowned.

"Well, here you are! You can eat the roast chicken right here."

Austin frowned. 'She's asking me to eat by the door?

Wow, she's really treating me like a beggar.'

"Sue, don't do that! You should be polite!"

The girl in white had come over to personally see what was happening.

"Sue, even though he's a beggar, you shouldn't treat him like that. It will hurt him! He is confident and has self-respect, can't you see? He doesn't like to be treated like a beggar," the girl in white hastily whispered to the girl in red.

"Yes, the little beggar doesn't like to be called a beggar. You're right. I do seem to have hurt him. What should I do? Elder sister, can you help me?"

"Of course. How about asking him to eat with us at the table instead of by the door?"

The girl in white suggested after some hesitation.

"Okay! I agree!"

The girl in red nodded immediately. It didn't cross her mind that it would be inappropriate to eat at the same table as a beggar.

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Chapter 337 Arriving at C Village

Of course, Austin heard everything that the two girls said under their breath.

Austin was amused. The two beautiful women seemed to be very convinced that he was a beggar.

Well, they were the ones who offered to treat him for a meal. This was very nice of them and a pleasure for Austin, too. He found no reason to refuse.

"Little begga-- I mean, young man," she corrected herself, "we ordered a little too much food and we can't seem to finish it. Come and eat with us!"

The girl in a red dress said. Her voice was crisp and pleasant like the song of an Oriole. The vibrancy of her personality reflected in the way she talked so quickly.

"Yes, please join us!"

the girl in a white dress echoed, looking straight at Austin's eyes.

Everything around her seemed to blur the instant Austin caught sight of her.

He stared, startled.

She was about 17 or 18 years old. Her skin was pale and delicate as snow. Her eyebrows were neatly plucked, framing her beautiful eyes. Her dress clung lightly to her body, accentuating her slender figure. She radiated an aura of youthful freshness. She reminded him of pear flowers.

The girl in red, on the other hand, reminded him of hibiscus, who was equally beautiful but with fiery energy that pierced through anyone's heart, in contrast to the gentle touch of the girl in white.

They were both quite stunning.

"Well then, I would love to help," Austin said as he stepped into the inn, following the two girls as they walked back to the lounge. On a seat near the window, they all sat down.

Austin's gritty look somewhat bothered the innkeeper and his employees. Their first instinct was to ask him to go out. Upon the sight of the two girls he was with, however, they decided to eventually allow him entry.

The moment they sat down, a middle-aged man approached and whispered to the two girls. "Miss, I don't think that what you are doing is a good idea. Please be careful when traveling. You don't know who the hobo you are dining with is. He shouldn't even be in here," he said.

The middle-aged man was clearly something of a caretaker. He seemed to be in charge of keeping the girls safe.

"Mike, it's okay. Don't worry. When he's done eating, we will ask him to leave and go on his way," the girl in a white dress reasoned, frowning.

"Yeah, Mike, you don't have to worry about it," the girl in a red dress confirmed.

Mike, the middle-aged man, knew of the two ladies' privileged upbringing. They had been pampered their whole lives and were accustomed to having their way. Persuading them to do otherwise was close to impossible. This said, he realized that it would be a futile attempt to try to convince them not to dine with the stranger. Out of options, he glared at Austin, as if to warn him, and then retreated to a nearby table.

Austin just smiled. To be honest, he didn't really care what the man thought.

yourself, have whatever you

a

am gonna dig in then,"

time he had a good meal. Immediately,

deliberately made a mess of eating as oily sauces

amused at the novel sight before

to give Austin strange

approach as they were accompanied by a large group of bodyguards. Everyone assumed that they came from

one could have expected that a dirty, penniless beggar would be the one

suddenly get close to those pretty

at Austin. They were so envious that they looked as if they were

situation, could not help

a relaxed cafe into a possible riot zone with all the big men turning towards a

eating all the food on the table. Satisfied, he stood and laughed as he wiped his mouth with his sleeve.

great time, ladies. Thank you so

he immediately made

their eyes. There was so much food on the table. It was almost enough to feed both of them for four to five days. Still, the beggar managed to finish it all in

smiled as she

free-spirited guy," she

meal by two beautiful ladies, it

for an

loud noises got his

delicate. I bet it'll feel great to screw them too,"

his spiritual sense, Austin saw that the voice came from one of the two standing figures in a

heard everything they said clearly.

to rest and spend the night in C Village tomorrow night. That is when we will do

Don't you worry. You'll

Austin these past few

just have to go and enjoy myself there for

the group looks like they have a lot of valuable items. Looks like the Blood Wolf Team's

Blood Wolf Team again?' Austin thought. It was only then that Austin noticed the red wolf logo on

seemed that the Blood Wolf Team was planning to

of him that the two girls and their valuables got their

meal. To Austin, he owed them

integrity obliged him to

For now, he needed to find an inn to rest. Tomorrow, he was going to follow the girls on their way to C Village.

The next day, a troop with more than a dozen carriages left G Town on its way to C Village.

In a small path along the road, hidden amongst trees, a figure slowly followed them. It was Austin.

Austin's strong spiritual sense enabled him to be aware of his surroundings of up to a 3,000-meter radius. This enabled him to watch the troop's every move as if it were all happening in front of him.

A few moments later, he felt a few dozen people sneaking their way following the troop.

Austin, of course, knew who these people were. They were the members of the Blood Wolf Team.

"We have to be very, very quiet, so we can carry out our plan once they get to C Village. They will have no chance to escape by then!"

one of the Blood Wolf Team's members sneered.

This stunned Austin. It seemed that the few dozen men currently trailing them were not alone. They had more people waiting to ambush in C Village!

Still, Austin had improved greatly in terms of strength. This made him more difficult to intimidate.

As long as there were no masters in the Mysterious Realm from the Blood Wolf Team, Austin was quite certain that he would be able to deal with its members which were predominantly in the Earth Realm.

A part of him also wanted to eliminate them completely by killing their men.

Their rivalry has grown malevolently. At this point, it was either they died or he did. Because of this, Austin knew that he had to take extreme measures whenever he encountered them. He had to make the most of every opportunity to fight them.

He continued to observe both groups the whole day but it turned out to be quite uneventful. Before he knew it, the sun has fallen and it was nighttime.

The troop finally reached the entrance of a village. The stone monument that marked it was seasoned in rust and moss caused by the wind, rain, and snow that it had been exposed to. Grimy and dirty, and yet, it stood tall. It must have been a while since it was replaced.

Two words were written on the stone monument: C Village.

Further into the entrance, an old tree with skinny and crooked branches looked over the travelers. Several crows perched at its arms and cawed adding gloom to the already eerie atmosphere.

The village was enveloped in darkness with nothing but a few shimmering lights from the mountain on its horizon. There was dead silence. Everything seemed barren and depressing.

Compared to the other prosperous towns, these mountain villages were like deserts.

The sun dictated the villagers' activities in mountain villages such as these. When it sets, the people lay down to rest.

"Ladies, it seems that we will have to rest in this village tonight," Mike, the middle-aged man, went to the carriage of two girls and said.

"Alright, let's find an inn where we can lay our heads. Mike, remember to pay generously to whomever is willing to give us shelter," one of the girls responded.

"Okay, I understand," Mike confirmed. Then, he led the troop into the village.

The Supreme God

Chapter 338 Blood Wolf Team's Martial Artists In Earth Realm (Part One)

It was midnight. Austin was following the group of carriages of the two girls. They were heading to C Village. The whole village was tranquil when they came and the only source of light for everyone were the few weakly lighted lamps scarcely scattered in the darkness. Thus, it was easy to tell that there were people in this village.

Following Mike, they all walked along the main street of that place. They could only hear the sound of carriages moving forward and

occasional neighs of horses. Their arrival was like a stone being thrown to a tranquil lake as it broke the dead silence of the village.

Austin was secretly tailing them as he walked behind the houses.

Not long after, more than ten people of the Blood Wolf Team also arrived at the village entrance. They got off their horses and tied the animals on trees outside the village. Then using their skills, they silenced their steps and entered the village too.

Austin was immediately lost in thought as soon as he stepped into the place. Millions of things suddenly flooded his mind before he mumbled, "There's something wrong about this village!"

He took a deep breath and smelt the faint scent of blood in the air. He couldn't be wrong, it was human blood! It was obvious that someone got killed in here.

Did it just happen today?

They walked along the quiet main street and didn't even try to hide. However, it was odd that there wasn't even one person coming out of their house to greet them or ask about why they were there in such unholy hour. Weird. Had everyone in this village fallen into a deep sleep? Wasn't there anyone in this village who was still awake?

The silence was too uncomfortable. There wasn't even any barking dogs nor cloaking chickens. It was absolutely not normal.

Moreover, the weak lights they saw when they were still outside the village were suddenly turned off as soon as they entered. The combination of darkness and silence were pricking everyone's skin.

what was going on. Certainly, something happened in this village!

to know what was going on around him. The village wasn't that big and Austin's spiritual sense could cover up to three kilometers from where he stood. It was easy for him to envelop the whole village with his skill

Some were behind the windows which were facing the main street and some were in the corners of their houses. There were also a few who were in the cow stables and chicken houses.

they were all observing the

were already

few dead bodies lying on the ground inside each house; men, women, old ones, children, and

Team had killed everyone in the village just to

only at that point that someone from the group realized

the carriage of the two young girls and said, "This village seems a bit weird. I am afraid that something's going to happen

wrong with this village

dressed in

are supposed to have sounds of chickens and dogs at night, especially dogs. Many people keep dogs as their pets. Moreover, we didn't stay quiet when our carriages entered the village. There should have been at least one or two curious villagers coming

ten o'clock in the evening. There should be a night watchman in the

is reeking in this village and that's

"Blood?"

gasped and immediately opened the curtains

"You're right, Mike. I smelt it too. There is indeed a faint blood scent in the air. Let's quickly get out of this strange village."

"What? Do you want to leave when you are already trapped? Let me tell you, you can never leave!"

"Ha ha, where are you going, two beautiful ladies? Where do you want to go, huh? Don't leave. I'm sure we can have a good time together..."

. .

The dark village suddenly lit up as many torches were lit all around them at once. Together with this, a big group of people rushed out from all directions.

Every one of them had an evil glint in their eyes as they kept talking crudely. In the blink of an eye, the group of carriages was surrounded by these men.

"Raiders! Protect the carriages!"

The appearance of the raiders alerted the martial artists with the carriages. They all shouted and positioned themselves next to every carriage.

"Who the hell are you? How dare you rob us in the midnight! Do you have any idea who our young masters are?"

Mike walked towards them and asked using his vital energy force to speak. His voice was as loud as thunder that it even made the houses shake a little.

Mike was from the medium stage of Earth Realm. Frankly speaking, he was quite good at martial arts. It was obvious that the group of people wanted to rob them. However, he had hired a lot of good martial artists with them to protect the goods and the two girls. It was the main reason why he wasn't nervous at all. He was more than sure that they would win.

"Ha! I don't give a damn who your masters are! I just know that your masters will soon be naked with us. I will surely take good care of your young masters for you. The more high-status your masters are, the more fun it will be!"

The Supreme God

Chapter 339 Blood Wolf Team's Martial Artists In Earth Realm (Part Two)

said a young man coming from behind. He was dressed really nicely as he walked slowly. The smirk on his face showed his confidence. It seemed that he was sure that his people would win this fight and he had everything under his control.

The man was around his twenties. He had a very handsome face and his hands were empty. From the proud look on his face and the unique aura around his body, one could easily tell that his cultivation base was strong.

If there was at least something to be considered as an imperfection on his face, it would be his very thin lips. They were too thin that it made him look cruel and heartless.

He didn't even attempt to hide. He confidently stepped to the place where the fire was lit and showed everyone who he was. He didn't look like he was here to rob since he didn't even hide his identity. That was simply not the way normal robbers do their thing.

"Blood Wolf Team! They are the people of the Blood Wolf Team! I recognized the wolf head on his clothes!"

"Yes! I have met the people from the Blood Wolf Team before. The wolf head is their symbol!". ..

Some of the martial artists protecting the carriages immediately recognized the bloody wolf's head on the man's clothing.

Panic instantly came to them and their faces showed how frightened they were. The Blood Wolf Team was famous for its cruelty in the Violet Orchid Empire.

The Blood Wolf Team would not leave one person alive when they started a fight!

Everyone in the Blood Wolf Team was heartless and cruel. Worse, they were all powerful and stronger than normal. Everyone in the team had at least killed an innocent person. Their hands were all bloody and they were proud of that.

looks like you've heard of us! Now that you know that we are from the Blood Wolf Team, why don't you just admit defeat? What? Are you still going to fight

storm. It immediately enveloped everything around him and cleared everything,

in the premium

all around as the martial artists hired by Mike saw

martial artist in the premium stage of Earth Realm would be one of the strongest in every sect. In some small sects, having a martial artist in the

martial artist in the premium stage of Earth Realm came to a small

Some of them even took slow steps backward so they could hide behind others.

from the Blood Wolf Team and that their leader was in the premium stage of Earth Realm. He immediately started to worry.

a few steps, stopped next to the carriage window and discreetly told the

hear what Mike and the

are from the Blood Wolf Team and

are no match

all panicking and

was obvious that the two girls inside the carriage were terrified as well. They

what should

asked in a small voice after quite a long time.

deep sigh, Mike refused to answer as he didn't

"Masters, the situation is not in our favor. It is said that the people in the Blood Wolf Team are all very cruel. They take pleasure in killing. Moreover, they are all powerful martial artists. The leader of the group is in the premium stage of Earth Realm while I am merely in the medium stage of Earth Realm. I am no match to him at all.

I will risk my life to stop him. I do not seek to win. I just need to buy more time for you, so the rest of our group can help you escape.

Moreover, I will tell them about your identities. I will let them know that you are going to be the disciples of Elder Xiao of the Flower Blooming Sect. I just hope that they will let you go for the sake of the Flower Blooming Sect. I don't think that this would make a difference though. I heard that the Bloody Wolf Team and the Flower Blooming Sect haven't been on good sides. Thus, I don't think that the Blood Wolf Team would care.

However, there's no other way. We have to grab this last chance!

I was saved by your father. How can I face him in the underworld if I can't even protect you two?"

Sadness was dripping from Mike's voice. One deep sigh and he was ready to face his own ending. His words were emotional and moving.

"Mike, how can we watch you die protecting us all by yourself? We will stay here and fight with you! We are in level 8 of the Energy Gathering Realm. We can help!" said the girl dressed in white.

Austin silently nodded in agreement.

It seemed that the two young girls were quite brave and humble. They didn't want to see others sacrifice themselves for them.

"Masters, please don't say anything more. If it weren't for your father, I would have already been dead a long time ago. I'm lucky to have lived this long."

Mike's tone was determined. He already made up his mind.

The Supreme God

Chapter 340 You Are Pretty Handsome (Part One)

The head of the Blood Wolf Team crowd stood with his hands clasped behind his back, staring and grinning at Mike and the two young girls who were whispering at each other.

The crowd of the Blood Wolf Team was laughing and threatening the three, with some of them even making nasty remarks about the two girls. They acted like ruthless predators who would always play with their prey before they finally devour them.

The guards who were employed to protect the three, however, were all scared—even trembled in fear as they nervously looked at the crowd. Lacking the courage to pick up their weapons, they stood cowardly like helpless lambs ready to be slaughtered.

"Dear friends from the Blood Wolf Team! I understand that you come to us for money! How about this—we give you half of our property loaded in the carriage and share them as a gift?"

"Our two ladies are the disciples of Ms. Xiao from the Flower Blooming Sect. Our journey is bound to the imperial capital city to visit a relative. Dear friends, I hope that you can let us go for the sake of the Flower Blooming Sect," Mike said respectfully, clasping his hands and bowing to the head of the crowd. He was hopeful of bargaining for their safety.

"Ha-ha! It turns out the girls are from the Flower Blooming Sect! I heard that the disciples of that sect are all girls and that they are extremely beautiful! I didn't believe it until today. They are indeed, beautiful!

What a lucky day for me to gaze upon the infamous beautiful ladies of the famous Flower Blooming Sect. Such a great day! I must have a taste of their 'flowers'!"

The headman mockingly laughed at Mike's words, and as if it was not enough disgrace, he went on and spit nasty remarks to the women of Flower Blooming Sect.

Mike immediately paled with fright. It seemed that he could not negotiate their way out. The man was not afraid of the Flower Blooming Sect at all, and in fact, he was more delighted to meet the women from their sect.

"Stop blabbering nonsense! I'm going to sleep with the two beautiful ladies right now.

down your weapons! You will face death if you disobey my word. If anyone dares to resist, I will torture you in the most wretched and miserable way before

for the two ladies, and he was growing impatient of their resistance.

it!" he ordered, growing more impatient as

Wolf Team—they enjoyed it more than anyone. Right now, their eyes were shot

looked at the ferocious enemies with every inch of their limb trembling. In mere seconds, the members of the Blood Wolf Team were already in front of them. One guard couldn't help screaming, "Shit! I'm going to die now! I shouldn't have taken

with the two girls. Please let me go! I beg you! Please let me leave right now!" another one knelt and begged for mercy.

my heart! In fact, I'm a follower of the Blood Wolf Team! If you allow, I want to join the Blood Wolf Team. I will dedicate

fight. They were all begging and praying, willing to do anything to survive. While others had already fled, some were huddled on the ground, crying. Others were even too scared that they peed on their pants, and the rest just stood frozen, unable to move

to protect the two ladies of

hacked at the guards who did not bother to resist and so

aged by decades all of a sudden. He felt hopeless at that moment as tears rolled

Had we known they were cowards and wimps, we wouldn't have wasted so much

slapped the back of the two horses that pulled the

the Blood Wolf Team. They started gathering around. Mike punched two of them

cultivation base was in the medium stage of the Earth Realm. Therefore, he was, indeed,

Wanna run away? Do you think it's possible?"

he let them go? He leaped forward, and soon stood between the two horses, patting their heads and trying to get hold of

Neigh! Neigh!

The two horses whinnied and struggled to get rid of his hands. However, the headman was too strong that the horses were unable to move forward.

Boom! Boom!

With explosive sounds, the two horse heads were blasted out. Their blood and flesh turned into ashes and flew in the air like fireworks. It was an extremely horrible sight to behold.

"Fuck off!"

Without any hesitation, Mike rushed towards the man and cultivated a giant earthy yellow palm in his vital energy. Contained with great power, the palm charged towards the man fiercely.

It seemed that Mike was best at palm skills.

"Insignificant skill!"

the headman blurted out. Even though Mike charged at him, he neither dodged nor used a special defense—he just waited. When Mike's giant palm came close, he raised his right hand and smacked the vital energy palm.

Bang! The giant palm was utterly smashed in just a clash.

The headman was capable of overcoming Mike in terms of vital energy, so he didn't need to use other superior skills.

Mike knew that he was no match to the headman. But caught in a situation like that, he couldn't give up or shy away; otherwise, the two ladies would fall into despair.

