

The Supreme God

Chapter 21 He Has Regained His Cultivation Base!

Bates was really taken aback, seeing the two grunt disciples had no power to fight back when Austin beat them.

His cultivation base was higher than the two grunt disciples and he was sure that he could also beat them. But it was two on one, and he knew well that he could never beat them as easily as Austin just did.

"Hey losers! Get out of here!" Bates shouted to the two grunt disciples.

After thinking for a moment, Bates thought they'd better leave this place ASAP. He was a cunning and crafty man—a keen strategist adept at sizing up the situation.

"Um, leaving so soon? I don't remember giving you permission," Austin said with a cold look.

"Idiot! You..." Bates retorted angrily.

But he was interrupted before he could finish his sentence.

"I'm not going to let you go, unless you crawl away," Austin said, staring at Bates with cold eyes. He was tired of the man's insults, all the contempt Bates had for him, and all the times he'd given him the cold shoulder over the years. It all came flooding back into his mind.

"Idiot! I'm not frightened of you," replied Bates.

Although he tried to be bold and straightforward when he said those words, he was unsettled by the cold look on Austin's face. An inexplicable sense of fear loomed in his heart.

"You'd get on the ground now and start crawling. Or do I need to make you? I'll be sure to enjoy that." Austin smiled mirthlessly.

Hands clasped behind his back, he walked towards Bates casually, as if he were just taking a walk in his garden.

Bates had always been arrogant and bossy, haranguing anyone of lesser rank. So Austin treating him this way was unbearable.

In a moment of anger, Bates wasn't afraid of Austin anymore. He yelled angrily, "Don't push your luck! I'll kill you!"

He then jumped up sharply, shaping both of his hands into tiger fists. As he jumped out, a whistling gale suddenly came out of thin air and rushed in Austin's direction.

As he stirred his spiritual power, Bates looked like a vigorous tiger and a pair of tiger fists with prominent bones and joints flew to Austin at breakneck speed.

But the spiritual power hurried to Austin first before the fists hit him.

"Tin! Be careful!" Evan shouted.

He recognized the Tiger Fists, Bates' signature move.

With these moves, Bates once defeated a disciple who was at

Sense Flying Needle at Bates and moved his foot at the same

That was exactly

his head before his fists got to Austin. It seemed that there was an

pain was so intense; he brought his hands to his head. He couldn't concentrate on the Tiger Fists, so they vanished.

and strong palm coming to his left.

sharp snap when he felt his

left shoulder. His muscles were torn apart and the blood splashed his uniform. His bones were shattered, and his left hand hung

Bates's left hand in

left arm, Bates stared at Austin in horror and asked in disbelief, "You regained your cultivation base! I take it back,

this would be a one-sided fight at first. He didn't know that Austin had his powers

hated to admit it, Bates had to accept the fact that Austin was against the pain. "Let's

able to bully Austin anymore. He was cunning though. He realized his next best option would be to get the

You remember what I told you? You're going to pay out a few questions coldly.

is if you crawl on

Bates suddenly turned around

laughter and followed Bates as quickly as a fish in the

he was, Bates was still extremely fast. He'd gotten more than 100 meters

range, and he immediately threw

the same time, he moved his foot and started the Fish Swimming Pace again.

felt a burst of stabbing pain in his head. His eyes squeezed tight in agony and he was almost out of

skills. Instead of

saying a word, he suddenly grabbed Bates's broken left

His face was pale like a dead man's,

to crawl or

asked with an

as he asked and inserted his fingers into the broken part of Bates's

again and he almost fainted from the pain.

"Give up yet?"

to come

feeling an intense dread after he heard Austin's

a child, and he was used

What's more, he always regarded Austin as a disgusting idiot before, so there was no way he was going to humiliate himself in front of him.

"Crawl, you disgusting worm!" Austin pushed harder on Bates's bare shoulder bones once again.

"I... I will crawl..."

Bates replied in a weak voice. He finally surrendered under the torturous pain. He couldn't stand it anymore. He was always more fragile than he let on.

"Tin, don't do that. Just let him go."

Evan tried to dissuade Austin. He felt sorry for Bates as he heard his screams and saw the sweat on his pale face.

"Let him go?" Austin repeated Evan's words in surprise.

When he saw the sympathetic expression on Evan's face, he was shocked. The man always looked rude and haughty, but now he knew his buddy was really a compassionate man.

Since his best friend interceded on Bates' behalf, Austin decided to let him be.

He let go of Bates's shoulder and commanded, "Get the hell out of here! Before I change my mind!"

It was clear that Bates had a great cultivation base of vital energy since he didn't faint despite the pain.

After he heard what Austin said, he finally felt relieved and tried to get up and leave. At the same time, the two grunt disciples who had been groaning on the ground got up too.

The three men then supported each other's arms over backs and went away in dejection. They didn't even have the courage to look at Austin before leaving.

"Evan, you have to remember that you can't be kind to your enemies. Did they stop bullying me just because I asked? A weak man will be bullied forever. The bullies won't see reason, but only strength and cruelty. If our enemies are cruel to us, we need to be ten times crueler!"

After Bates and his two fellows went away, Austin began to preach to Evan. He felt he needed to know.

'If our enemies are cruel to us, we need to be ten times crueler!'

Evan went over what Austin had said in his head. He remembered all the terrible things that he and Austin had endured over the past three years, and he thought Austin was right.

'Was I wrong to stick up for Bates?' Evan thought again.

Austin and Evan then swam in the Clearing Lake on the back hill of Sun Mountain, as if they were two happy fishes.

They stretched their bodies and swam freely, and their laughter spread all over the lake.

"Tin, you know, I'm happier than I have been in years. Haha...I loved it when I saw the backs of Bates and his buddies as they limped away. They bullied you a lot," Evan said.

"Man, I am glad you have your strength back. No one's going to bully us from now on. That's fantastic! We finally can be proud. If someone messes with us, we'll beat him down. Just like today," Evan continued.

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Chapter 22 It's Perseverance That Counts

Evan just kept on talking with a wide smile on his face.

"My cultivation base is not yet back to normal. I just fought back today because Bates was too aggressive and I had too much of their bullying shit," Austin stated calmly. "Before I regain my original strength and possibly break through to the Earth Realm of vital energy, we'd better keep a low profile and avoid making trouble in the Sun Sect."

He surmised that he had been envied and plotted against years ago because of his reputation for being number one in cultivation base among the outer disciples.

He realized that one should be modest and patiently bide his time until he was strong enough.

Evan couldn't help but argue in his heart, 'Tin, you're not being humble! It was obvious that you were bullying Bates too much today!'

But he was even more surprised when he just realized what Austin said about breaking through to the Earth Realm of vital energy.

"You want to ascend to the Earth Realm of vital energy!" cried Evan. "That's what the elders and stewards in the sect have achieved! But it took them twenty or thirty years of hard work before they reached the Earth Realm. It's not going to be easy for you!" Evan continued.

As a grunt disciple in the first level of Energy Gathering Realm, Evan hadn't dreamed of achieving the Earth Realm of vital energy even for a single moment.

Austin rolled his eyes at Evan. "What can be so difficult in breaking through to the Earth Realm of vital energy?" he asked in disdain. "A few years ago I was already in the ninth level of Energy Gathering Realm and ready to break through to the Earth Realm of vital energy. If I had not been backstabbed, I could have been in the Earth Realm of vital energy already."

Evan then remembered that Austin was known as the most gifted disciple among all the outer disciples of the Sun Sect three years ago. "Sorry, Tin. I almost forgot your glorious history. With your ranking first among the outer disciples, you were known as one of the few wizards of all time. It would be a piece of cake for you to break into the Earth Realm of vital energy," he complimented, scratching his head sheepishly.

"Tin, when you get to the Earth Realm, I will be the proudest and I will hold my head high in the Sun Sect!"

His flattery gave Austin the creeps. "Can you be more disgusting?" said Austin grumpily. "You're a grown man. You can't always rely on other's glory. You should start making up your mind and practice hard. Strive to break through to the Earth Realm as soon as possible. Then you will feel proud of yourself. That is your true glory."

"But you know my potential. I'm just in the first level of Energy Gathering Realm. God knows when I will reach the Earth Realm."

Evan looked discouraged.

"You can rest assured that when I become stronger in the future, I will definitely search for quantities of elixirs and treasures of heaven and earth. I'll do whatever it takes to help you improve your vital energy to the Earth Realm or even a higher level," Austin said kindly, trying to cheer up his frustrated friend. "But it's your perseverance that counts," Austin added in all earnestness. "I can't help you if you don't help yourself."

"Tin, you're so nice to me," he babbled. "I'm glad to have followed of the water and lunged at Austin for a sight of a naked swarthy man rushing towards him, Austin got scared Evan missed him, sending spray across the lake.

grunt disciples lived, three men lay moaning on

were the three men who tried to bully Austin. But this time, beside them stood three grunt

accidentally pressed on the wound too hard and touched the gasped, and scolded, "Damn,

as his boss. Upon hearing Bates's curse, he freaked out

was driven by the fury in his heart. Whenever he thought of what happened, he

How dare you torture me like this! I'll make you pay for what you've done to me countless times," he

"Ben, what time is Matias coming

spend a whole day on buying. After each purchase,

disciple who was dressing

to make out with a woman and left me here to be humiliated and beaten

fool is fine, he won't let him off the hook. Then you won't have

he seemed to have used bewitchment," said Lane, the tall disciple that Austin first

a pig's head. Another grunt disciple was dabbing at his face with salve to help reduce the

has even tried to challenge a higher-level outer disciple. Moreover, his people are more powerful than any of us. The fool, strange as he may be, is outnumbered. We can

up at the thought of what

by now. You send the message to him that I was bullied, and ask him to

with his

the seventh grade of Energy Gathering Realm. So, even

then, I'll tread you under my foot and trample you like an ant again

cave on Sun Mountain was misty, and the cave was full of rich vital energy of Heaven and Earth.

sat cross-legged in meditation. He was good-looking, but the corners of his mouth turned up in a touch of defiance and clear haughtiness, and his eyes shone

energy indicated that his

Next to him stood a teenager who looked inferior to him. The teenager was reporting something to him in a respectful manner.

As the teenager finished his sentence, the young man's narrowed eyes flew opened in amazement.

"What? Are you saying the fool has become sane, and he has given several grunt disciples a good beating today?"

"Yes, Young Master Roger. A few grunt disciples tried to pick on Austin, but he beat them up bad. Since there were other grunt disciples who witnessed it, the story quickly got around."

"How is that possible? It's incredible! Hasn't his brain been broken three years ago? How did he suddenly recover?"

Roger Luo frowned. The news seemed to depress him.

"I never expected that bastard would have such good luck. Oh, by the way, now that he has recovered, how is his cultivation base of vital energy?"

Roger suddenly remembered this question and asked anxiously.

"Judging by the fluctuation of his vital energy in the fight, he is probably in the third or fourth level of Energy Gathering Realm, Young Master Roger," replied the teenager reverently.

"He's in the third or fourth level of Energy Gathering Realm?"

Roger Luo muttered with a strange look after a moment's pause. Then he laughed with evident relief.

"That's good news! Unbelievable! He used to be the first place in the outer disciples being at the ninth level of Energy Gathering Realm. Now his strength has reduced to the third or fourth level of Energy Gathering Realm. Very well. This is exciting news!"

Roger Luo said and laughed hysterically.

"Young Master Roger, shall we do something about him?"

"There's no need," Roger Luo waved his hand, appearing relaxed and delighted.

"I'm in the Earth Realm of vital energy, after all. Do you think he can still put pressure on me as he did a few years ago with his current strength? His time has passed. Since then, Austin has been a nobody to me!

Austin, I won't kill you just yet because I want you to witness my glory in the future. That is more exciting than killing you!"

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Chapter 23 I Will Go To The Beast Mountain

Roger said confidently and laughed heartily.

"I'm currently on par with Philemon and the others, and they are my rightful opponents. Not a nobody just at level three of Energy Gathering Realm. I won't kill Austin, but he should be punished. Tell your men to give Austin as much trouble as they can. I won't let him lead a comfortable life!"

"Yes, sir! I'll convey your instruction to my men immediately. We won't give Austin a chance to make trouble again!" the young man said respectfully.

"You may leave now. I'm going to take the time to practice. I intended to attend the Five Sects Competition in the next two years, so I must take my time. If you don't have anything important, don't come and bother me," Roger ordered.

"Yes, sir! May you succeed and defeat Philemon soon!" the young man said in flattery.

Roger nodded, enjoying being flattered very much. He shook his sleeve and then a small black bag flew out. He handed it to the young man and said, "Take it. If you're loyal to me all the time, you'll get a lot of benefits when I succeed."

Roger then closed his eyes and continued with his meditation.

The young man politely took the small black bag and pinched it. A look of joy appeared on his face. Knowing that he shouldn't stay there any longer, he immediately stepped out from the cave.

Meanwhile, in another cave of the Sun Mountain, two young women sat face to face.

One of them was at the age of fifteen or sixteen years old. She had a delicate facial profile and starry eyes, and her frame was slim and lithe.

If Austin were here, he would have immediately recognized that this girl was Denali.

The young woman sitting in front of Denali had coiled her beautiful hair in a bun. With crescent brows, beautiful eyes, a small nose, and slim frame, she looked incredibly charming.

However, with an emotionless face, she looked as cold as ice. Even the temperature in the cave seemed had dropped more due to her coldness.

"A grunt disciple named Austin saved your life, is that right? But he is a man of mental deficiency. So, how could that even be possible?" the young woman asked emotionlessly.

"Yes. That night, the rogue brought me to a glade and was about to rape me. Fortunately, Austin showed up in time and saved me."

Denali's face turned pale at the thought of what had happened to her that night.

"A mentally disabled grunt disciple named Austin? I think I know this guy. But I'm not so sure if we're talking about the same person. The man I know used to be an outer disciple, and he became a grunt disciple after he got some mental problems," the young woman said coldly.

that Austin was degraded to a grunt disciple

Denali cried out.

do! He used to rank first among tens of thousands of outer disciples, so everyone knew him. I used to admire him,

a little surprised because she never expected that Austin used to be such

been, the young woman lost in her

mean he's pretending to be crazy? But why has he

and you owe him your life. But whatever happens, do not contact him again! He

have his own reasons. We didn't do anything to him before, so I think he won't do anything to harm

cousin, and Denali had always respected and feared her cousin since she was a child, and she seldom disobeyed her

for her to consider Austin as

be. Since your dad entrusted me to take care of you, I'm responsible for your safety. Just do

protest her again. "I understand," she answered in a low

Sects Competition in the next two years on behalf of our sect, so I need time to practice. You should also try your best to improve

will do my best!" Denali answered obediently.

Five Sects Competition on behalf of

who were qualified to attend the competition were the best disciples in their sects. Being qualified meant that they could

with Denali's obedience. She took out a bag of vital energy crystals and two magic pills and then gave them to

time getting the Energy-boosting Elixirs from my

these magic pills were Energy-boosting Elixirs, she

helpful to the cultivators at Energy Gathering Realm for improving their competence. Denali was confident that with

the bank of

"Achoo! Achoo!" ...

sneezed several times.

someone is missing you or talking

"Nonsense!"

with his lips twitched.

sunlight scattered on the grassland not far away from the Clearing Lake. Austin and Evan lay

mouth, Austin looked at the white clouds forming different shapes on the pure blue sky above

I'm going to practice

Austin firmly said.

"The Beast Mountain? Tin, you'd better think twice. It's said the Beast Mountain is a very dangerous place. Many outer disciples of Sun Sect had died there in the previous years."

Evan was genuinely worried. The Beast Mountain was well-known for being dangerous among the lower-rank disciples.

"I don't care. If there's no risk, there's no gain. I know that the Beast Mountain is dangerous, but it will be quite helpful for my cultivation. I'm sure I would improve much faster there than if I stay here."

When Austin was an outer disciple before, he had gone to the Beast Mountain several times for practicing cultivation, so he was familiar with it. That was why he was confident that he would be safe on the mountain.

"However, only outer disciples or higher-ranked disciples could go to the Beast Mountain for cultivation. If a grunt disciple wants to go there, he must ask his supervisor for approval first," Evan said, with a confused look. The chance was slim for a grunt disciple's application for cultivation on the Beast Mountain to be approved.

After all, with the competence of the Sun Sect grunt disciples, almost none of them could survive the Beast Mountain.

Given the situation, Sun Sect wouldn't allow the grunt disciples to cultivate on the Beast Mountain unless they got approval from their supervisors.

"Don't forget that money talks! Trust me, my application would be approved."

Austin looked quite confident.

The Grunt Disciple Administration Hall was the place where the supervisors of the grunt disciples worked. It had many rooms, each assigned to a supervisor.

A chubby supervisor with a big belly named Farry was sitting in one of the rooms.

He was known as the 'Exploiter' among the grunt disciples under his administration.

Farry was greedy and had tried all his efforts to exploit the grunt disciples who were under his administration.

Furthermore, he acted like the big boss. All the grunt disciples were forced to follow his orders even if the orders were unreasonable at times.

In the room, a female grunt disciple with heavy make-up and a plump figure was serving him.

He was upset in the past days because a grunt disciple named Austin had got into trouble.

There were several thousands of grunt disciples in Sun Sect, so generally, no one would care whether a grunt disciple lived or died.

And a grunt disciple with a mental problem like Austin was of little importance.

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Chapter 24 A New Austin And The Supervisor's Surprise

According to the Sun Sect's rule, every grunt disciple would get 3 vital energy crystals per month for living expenses. This was dispensed by the supervisor.

But Austin hadn't received a penny during the past three years, because all of his living expenses were pocketed by his supervisor, Farry.

In other words, Farry could get 3 extra vital energy crystals per month if Austin was still under his charge.

For this reason, Farry was quite worried when he heard that Austin received a brutal beating from Matias several days ago. If Austin died, the Sun Sect would stop providing his living expenses, which would be a crushing loss for Farry.

One vital energy crystal was equal to 100 silver coins. For an ordinary family in the towns near the Sun Mountain, 300 silver coins were enough to afford a comfortable life for nearly a year.

Farry had several mistresses in a nearby town, so he naturally needed more money.

'But it can't be helped. That idiot was hurt so badly that he's in a coma. He probably won't live, ' Farry thought to himself.

In fact, Austin's fight with Bates was already legend among the grunt disciples. Farry still didn't know about it because he had been away for several days after Austin fell into a coma.

The official reason he gave was that he was out on business, but he was actually dating one of his mistresses.

Farry was angry with Matias as he pondered this. He thought, 'Why did you have to beat him to death when you were just bullying him? That's my income you messed with, dammit!'

Despite his complaints, Farry had received many bribes from Matias in the past which tempered his resentment, not to mention that Matias had a powerful cousin who was also in the Sun Sect.

What was more, Matias practiced all the time, and was steady in his martial refinement. His ability would undoubtedly guarantee he'd become an outer disciple in the near future.

For those reasons, Farry didn't dare get in Matias' face.

'So I'll have to squeeze other disciples for their living expenses to make up for that, ' he thought sullenly.

After reflecting on this, Farry turned his attention to the female disciple who was making tea for him.

The girl bent forward over Farry's desk as she dealt with the tea set.

Recalling the night they'd spent together in a loving embrace, Farry's eager eyes looked her up and down, stirring his desire.

his eyes, the girl replied him with an obsequious smile. She ogled the supervisor and said in a sweet

came from the door, interrupting the passionate interaction between

Oh, it's you, the idiot!" Farry blurted out as he

was just coming

alright?"

saw Austin because he didn't have to worry about losing 3 vital energy

Thanks for your concern," Austin replied

figured out the reason why Farry wore

fact that he

face changed into an arrogant, humorless look as if showing his authority

calm and normal attitude. It was quite different from his usual behavior.

a few days

tea the female disciple had prepared for him and sipped at it as he rebuked

broken the rules by beating Austin unconscious. As their supervisor, Farry

he decided to leave it alone since Austin was

of an idiot and to accuse Matias of his violent crime. What good would that do anyway? And besides, if Matias challenged him

if Austin died of his injuries, Farry would only take advantage of the occasion and

was like that, callow and self-interested. And he took advantage of weakness wherever

used to be an outer disciple of

an obscure member among the outer disciples

was still a rising new star among the outer disciples, well-known to everyone in the Sun Sect.

Farry was a nobody compared to him. Strong men

eventually gave up on his martial refinement, so he applied for the position of governing the

being framed and was put under

development that the promising talent beyond his level would become a retarded grunt

anymore, and Austin had to pay for being awesome. Gradually, Farry became cruel, and his morals

way he could and arranged for him to do the most tiresome dirty

I came here to apply for the mission to Beast

he was still an outer disciple, although he never paid any attention to him due

the grunt disciples, himself included, but Austin decided not to show any respect to this man now that he had regained his sanity.

"How dare you talk to me like that!"

Farry spat angrily, irritated by Austin's indifferent tone. He had never imagined that an idiot would talk to him so rudely.

At the same time, he wondered why Austin could carry on a normal conversation. He didn't look like an idiot at all.

"As a grunt disciple, you should at least have 10 contribution credits or pay 20 vital energy crystals if you want to apply for the mission to Beast Mountain. You also have to be level three in the Energy Gathering Realm.

Do you have any credits or crystals? Besides, you're just an idiot now. Do you think you are still the most promising talent among the outer disciples? If you bump into a beast at Beast Mountain, you'll almost certainly end up as its meal. Do you want to commit suicide?"

Farry replied furiously with a chain of questions, annoyed by Austin's rudeness.

He added, "Stop daydreaming now. We need someone to clean the toilets and I think that's a good job for you. You only need to clean the toilet and bring the manure to the garden every day. That way, you'll get to cut the crap." He sniggered, amused by his lame joke.

Instead of saying anything in reply, Austin waved his hand at the desk, and 20 vital energy crystals appeared there out of the blue.

He looked at Farry with cold eyes. The sharp glint in his eyes shocked Farry. The supervisor now knew that he was facing a very different Austin.

He also wondered how Austin had acquired so many vital energy crystals.

Austin then stretched out his right hand and tightened his grip. An invisible wave of his vital energy vibrated the air around him.

"Level three of Energy Gathering Realm!" Farry blurted out in shock, his eyes widening.

"Think I'm good enough now?" Austin asked flatly.

'Well, looks like he has his sanity back. He never did anything like this before, no matter how hard he got blamed or beaten. I thought he'd lost all of his vital energy.

Still, he's only a disciple, sane or not! I'm the supervisor, and I make the rules here!

Farry thought to himself.

"Your level is high enough, but mission to Beast Mountain is a privilege. You'll have to wait till I say yes. But now, you need to clean the toilets!" Farry said in a scornful tone.

He was level four in the Energy Gathering Realm, so he wasn't afraid of Austin at all.

The look on Austin's face became cold but then recovered quickly. He was a grunt disciple, and he needed to get Farry's approval anyway if he wanted to apply for the mission. Getting angry wouldn't get him anywhere.

Even though he knew Farry was still screwing with him, he decided not to push it, because he was still too weak to act out against the sect's rules openly.

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Chapter 25 Reaching Level Four Of The Energy Gathering Realm

Austin waved his hand without hesitation.

"Bang," a loud sound echoed as twenty more vital energy crystals were added.

Austin had got these vital energy crystals from Rafat and put them in the Space Ring he carried.

"If you can help me apply for the task at Beast Mountain, these vital energy crystals will be yours."

"You!" Excitement reflected in Farry's eyes when he saw the number of vital energy crystals on the table. He desired them like a cat covets fish.

"How did you get so many vital energy crystals? Most of them must have a mysterious source. Tell me!"

Instead of handling the situation carefully, Farry let his greed control him. He demanded to know where Austin got such a small fortune from.

"What makes you think I will answer you?"

Austin knew why Farry was asking him these questions. He squinted at Farry as he spoke with a disdainful tone.

Every disciple at large cultivating sects such as Sun Sect had many opportunities to obtain refining resources depending on their strengths and the tasks they completed.

Usually, elders wouldn't ask about the source of private treasures of disciples.

If the elders could extort a disciple's treasure at will, they would be less inclined to work. In such cases, they would use their authority to confiscate what the disciples had earned by risking their lives outside the sect.

This would undoubtedly frustrate the disciples and lower their enthusiasm to cultivate. In the long-run, this would be harmful to the development of a large sect.

So, the leaders in Sun Sect wouldn't extort a disciple's possessions so openly.

Austin's expression turned cold. He glared into Farry's greedy eyes, and questioned, "What? Are you considering stealing my vital energy crystals?"

Farry thought quickly. Now, Austin was at the third-level of the Energy Gathering Realm. Farry was at the fourth-level and was one level higher than Austin. However, Farry had heard of Austin's capabilities. He knew that Austin possessed power and martial skills beyond his level.

Unsure of how much Austin had learned, Farry lost confidence in his ability to defeat Austin should they get into a fight.

others would be alerted. What was worse, if the leaders found out that he had robbed a grunt disciple of his vital energy crystals, Farry would be charged with

and crafty. After thinking about the situation and the consequences of his actions, Farry understood that

you want to enlist for the task at Beast Mountain, I will certainly help you.

Austin a fool many times before, but now, Farry had called

by his name ever since his demotion to grunt disciple three years

had gotten so many vital energy crystals from, and how he could grab them—of course not openly.

contemplation, Austin felt relieved despite the fact that he could tell by Farry's changing expression

take it seriously because he thought

wait for your news. If I can get the task

as he

Sales Department in a company on Earth in his previous life. He knew exactly how to

if he didn't offer money, Farry wouldn't get serious. As long as he gave some profit to a greedy person like Farry, the latter would surely try his best to fulfill

had a significant fortune. So, he thumped his chest and replied, "Austin, don't worry. I will help you with

if you need

the room door. Now, as per Farry, Austin was a rich man. Of course, Farry had to be polite and wouldn't yell at him as he had done before.

a silent

stars shone in the unclouded sky, and the night was

at the foot of the mountain, Austin sat on the bed with his legs crossed. He was practicing the

affected and started to gather around

vital energy rushing through his energy meridians to

rules when he started to

to sense the

the cultivation method and absorb the vital energy of

meridians and the

the ninth-level of the Energy Gathering Realm in the past, and now he was cultivating once more.

meridians were broken. He could feel the

certainly familiar with this feeling. He

was almost

to his cultivation, he felt as though the changes his body was undergoing implied that he had reached the fourth-level of the Energy Gathering Realm. Ever since gaining consciousness, Austin had been determined to grow stronger. And this was a step in that direction. He was going to work harder to promote his cultivation to

took out a green jade bottle and poured a light white pill that had a warm luster. He felt the vital energy being released,

After Austin put the elixir pill in his mouth, it slid down his throat. In the next instant, his body began to tremble as the vital energy in elixir pill flowed to every part of his body.

The vital energy scoured every acupoint and energy meridian in Austin's body ceaselessly, especially the Small Circulation of Vital Energy.

He felt a tingling sensation as if many ants were climbing over his body. Some blocks of the energy meridians and acupoints were broken immediately.

Austin guided the vital energy flowing in every part of his body to move in the Small Circulation of Vital Energy.

Then he used the power of his mind to lead the vital energy to elixir field just below his navel.

The elixir field below the navel was a key position in the whole body, as it was where a cultivator's vital energy was stored.

When cultivating vital energy, a cultivator drew into his body the vital energy between heaven and earth and stored it in the belly. Then he practiced with it and made use of it.

The quantity of the vital energy in the body decided a cultivator's vital energy level.

As more and more vital energy flowed into his belly, the feeling of having reached a breakthrough intensified.

In the end, the last of the elixir efficacy was absorbed, and Austin felt that his belly was filled.

It seemed that he hadn't broken through yet. Austin smiled bitterly and assumed that perhaps one Energy-boosting Elixir was not enough for him to promote his cultivation to the fourth-level of the Energy Gathering Realm.

Austin didn't hesitate to place the second Energy-boosting Elixir in his mouth. Again, as before, he felt the vital energy spread to every part of his body.

And it was stronger. With the spare power of the first elixir, the vital energy flowed in his body with greater force. Austin felt so comfortable that he wanted to moan.

After he directed the vital energy from the elixir efficacy to move in the Small Circulation of Vital Energy, it rushed to his belly. This time, more vital energy gathered in his belly.

Austin finally felt that his belly was filled with vital energy. What surprised him was that only half of the second Energy-boosting Elixir's power had been used.

Suddenly, the vital energy in the elixir field under the navel moved in anti-clockwise. It rotated more and more quickly before returning to the energy meridians in his body through its original path.

Austin felt his entire body tremble.

Fourth-level of the Energy Gathering Realm!

Austin couldn't be more familiar with the feeling of this breakthrough.

The Supreme God

Chapter 26 The Wind-commanding Skill

The night air was quiet except for Austin's short puffs of breath when he slowed down a little. He used the rest of the pill he had swallowed earlier to strengthen his power, as he had just reached the fourth level of Energy Gathering Realm.

Half an hour later, his body had completely absorbed the elixir.

He looked inside his body and saw the thick, dense amount of vital energy that flowed through him. It was definitely more concentrated than before.

At this fourth level, he was now stabilized and had even better understanding of energy use than most people in the same grade. His energy was also more concentrated than those who had been in this stage for a longer time.

In combat, there were other factors to consider aside from one's stage—for example, the quality of one's vital energy.

Two warriors at the same level could have vastly different qualities of vital energy. Some people's foundations were weakly established, so their vital energy was thin and unstable. Others' were firm, thus their vital energy was strong and dense.

Now, Austin had collected enough energy and his stage had jumped from level two to level four. However, his very noticeable advance was a natural one.

He was once a warrior at the ninth level of Energy Gathering Realm, and had corresponding understanding about energy and skills. This allowed his improvements to be built on a solid foundation.

Moreover, he would stop for a while to stabilize himself whenever he re-climbed to the ninth level of Energy Gathering Realm. High realm level and solid energy storage were equally important to warriors.

Austin was satisfied with his achievements. He even did a set of exercises to stretch his sore limbs.

Then he sat cross-legged on the floor again, and took out a pamphlet—which he had previously looted from Rafat, from his storage. The title of the book read "Wind-commanding Skill."

His fingers lifted the cover and he started to read the first page, "Wind is a fundamental force that had existed since the beginning of heaven and earth. It is formed by the essence of the five basic elements. It is invisible in shape or color, but tangible to one's touch."

"It can be soft, and also fierce. When a breeze flows, it kisses the rustling grass and rippling rivers with its amorous fingers. When a gale roars by, it blows roofs off houses and uproots large trees."

"The power of wind can also be used in combat. The person who studies this book will learn how to use the power of wind. His movements are elusive as wind and his attacks hide in the wind."

"Above all, the Wind-commanding Skill is a bodily movement skill. It is recorded in five sections: Feeling the Wind, Knowing the Wind, Using the Wind, Conforming to the Wind, and Hiding in the Wind. By reading this book thoroughly, one will learn to wield the ultimate source of power. He who uses the wind is the wind."

Those were what the general principles read.

The introduction stated that when a person had mastered the skill, he could hide himself in the wind.

Austin couldn't help but sigh emotionally. This Wind-commanding Skill was both mysterious and natural, delicate, and free from any frame. He had never seen any bodily movement skill like it before.

It was also one of those advanced martial art skills as well—it was a grade-fifth in terms of quality. He believed that the skill would be quite powerful.

He couldn't wait to read and learn more.

His eyes read the first section of the text, "Feeling the Wind," several times until every detail was embedded in his mind. Then, he stood up, walked outside the hut, and climbed on top of a ridge.

midnight. Everything was still and quiet.

him and directed it to the key points as stated in the book. In just a short time, he had adjusted every part of his body

the bright moonlight, and quietly felt for the

body seemed to have

wind...I seem to have

were heightened in

known to

wind gently blew across his face, hair, and clothes from time

It was as if the

by in the silent forest.

hour. Two hours. Three hours.

remained still. He was completely immersed in his search for

of the wind gradually became clear in his mind, as if he had seen a map of it. He

leaves fall. The grass around the hut fluttered in the breeze, and the corners of his clothes billowed

carefully felt the wind, as his
sensed some slight winds
touched the thick blades of grass coltishly. Then the breeze
the air a while later. It blew over
hung in the air and swirled into a mysterious shape—the shape of
'I've sensed it...
'I've sensed the wind...'
that moment. His
long, and wholeheartedly observed its every wisp that blew
had woken him up. Austin sobered
that he benefited so much from his practice.
of practice, Austin's understanding of bodily movement
movements greatly agile. That was the Fish Swimming Pace, a bodily
movement skill he had previously practiced. He was trying to integrate
through the water, and as agile as a falcon that
of the wind in his vital energy now, which made his footsteps elusive
and unpredictable.
traces of residual shadows behind in his rapid movement. They were
like dozens of figures that
deeply and laughed out loud again. He looked so effortless when he
ran that not even a drop of sweat
now, Austin felt as

and meditated. Vital energy ran in a circle around

grunt disciples had woken up. They began their morning ritual of washing and dressing

had started

up from his meditation. He couldn't cultivate skills in this

quiet place that would be

He also had to improve his strength—the sooner, the better. Before long, he would be sent to the Beast Mountain for experience and toughening, and the fourth level of Energy Gathering Realm wasn't enough to survive the trial.

Now, Austin had to compete against time to strengthen his abilities.

"Austin! Austin!" an anxious voice yelled from afar.

It gradually became louder which meant that someone was coming.

Then, a gasping figure broke inside the small hut and roused Austin from his thoughts.

He opened his eyes, and was shocked to see who was in front of him.

The visitor was a grunt disciple named Tim, who was always bullied by the others. Like Evan, Tim was also Austin's friend—or rather, one of his only two friends.

He quickly breathed in and out first before regaining his composure.

"Austin, Matias and his men are beating Evan up. You have to help him! Evan is now hurt! He may die!" Tim begged worriedly.

He knew that Austin could save Evan. Not only him, but all the grunt disciples had heard about Austin's recovery.

Ever since he had beaten up Bates the other day, no one dared to treat him lowly again, but with fear and flattery instead.

Austin's eyes glinted sharply at Tim's words.

"How dare they! Take me to Evan!" he said.

A sudden burst of anger burned inside him, and he immediately stood up.

A shiver ran down Tim's spine when he saw Austin's seething eyes, but he quickly reacted and led the way.

Everyone had their own breaking points. And, Evan was Austin's breaking point.

'Matias! You'll regret what you've done in hell!' he swore inwardly.

He balled his hands into fists so hard, that his knuckles turned white.

Tim, who led the way, sensed Austin's rage and felt scared.

Bump!

A figure fell backward, and left a long drag mark behind him.

His back slumped against a vat and pulled it down with him, then they rolled several times on the ground before he finally stopped.

"You miserable wretch! I say you've asked for this! You have no idea about the current situation, do you? Since you've chosen the idiot, you're also against us. Now, I'll tell you the consequences. I'll teach you a lesson you'll never forget!" a male voice shouted.

A boy in blue shook his fist proudly. He was arrogant, and took delight in ridiculing a distressed Evan.

The Supreme God

Chapter 27 Austin's Veins Boil In Fury (Part One)

His chest drenched in blood, Evan lay sprawled on the ground. As he checked for other injuries, the guy felt pain shoot in his torso and figured he suffered from several broken ribs. Other parts of his body were also painful enough to paralyze him.

Not far behind the boy in blue who just assaulted Evan stood ten more aggressive-looking young men.

One, in particular, stood with his arms folded, his expression extremely arrogant. He stood staring at Evan, who was down on the ground and gave him a contemptuous smile, his lips thinned to emphasize coldness. The man was Matias.

Beside him was another man with shoulders wrapped in thick white gauze. Blood spots were evident on the dressing, and the pungent smell of liniment emanated from every part of his body. He was known as Bates.

Aside from them, a crowd of grunt disciples had formed a circle in the area to enjoy the drama unfolding. At least several hundred people were there at that moment.

Looking at Evan with quiet satisfaction was Bates. There was an evil smile in his eyes. The more severe Evan's injuries, the more pleased he felt.

"Jesse, what wrong have I done to you to deserve this?" Evan groaned.

Before asking the young man in anger, Evan had scrambled to his feet, resentment written all over his face.

The man facing Evan's wrath was Jesse Tan, a very loyal henchman of Matias.

His cultivation was at the third level of the Energy Gathering Realm, which was quite outstanding among grunt disciples.

Since he had Matias to back him up, Jesse often rode roughshod over others and was always used to getting his way. With his overbearing ways, no one dared to confront the guy.

"Have you ever done anything wrong against me? Of course not!

No grunt disciple has the guts to offend me except Brother Matias," Jesse scoffed.

He cast a malicious glance at Evan before continuing to speak.

"But you were hanging out with that blockhead, and that pissed me off," he explained. "So, I wanted to show you what a strong cultivator looks like, and what kind of man is truly worth your admiration.

should be thanking me for giving so much thought about you," Jesse grinned

to indicate he wasn't going to

should understand and appreciate my

saying this, and looked quite pleased with himself.

Evan was far from pleased with the

need to teach him a

ass like him? Only a good beating will work

smack the guy

man behind Matias roared with brutal excitement, eager to witness a beating.

better than to incur the wrath of the masses. Now, get

demonstrating

when he lunged towards

move, Evan was gripped by both sorrow and rage, since he was fully aware that

Evan let out a series of ear-splitting

pain, but wishing to take revenge on its attacker. Evan's neck and cheeks

with me!" he

Jesse with all the force he could muster to fight and get

growl did get Jesse's attention, who was startled at the sound.

huge gap between you and me, how can you possibly hope to take me down?'

"Boom!"

clash had spectators holding their breath. Evan was thrown in the air, like a kite out of control, before landing

Jesse knew he had defeated Evan, he discovered his arms started to throb after the collision. Shortly, both his extremities went

he screamed at

defiant attitude provoked him, and his face gradually turned

a child, he stomped hard and made another lunge

"Stop it!"

A girl yelled loud enough that Jesse froze in surprise. The next second, a lovely figure swooped in to shield Evan and quickly executed a counter-punch.

The blow caught Jesse, who staggered back three steps before he was able to regain his balance.

"Denali, what are you doing?" Jesse demanded.

His face had gone pale at the recognition.

Because he knew he did not dare upset the fierce young lady.

Not long after, two other beautiful girls made their way in. Like Denali, they were also grunt disciples, who immediately stood behind their friend.

"Janie, help me get him up!" Denali ordered one of the girls.

She was slim and exquisitely beautiful and wore a lovely red dress and the whole package she presented caught everyone's attention.

Many of the male grunt disciples couldn't tear their eyes from Janie and kept swallowing their desire.

"What are you doing?" Denali repeated Jesse's question.

"Well, I'm supposed to be asking you that," she retorted. "Jesse, we're all members of the same sect. We should be uniting as one. But what are you thinking by bullying Evan like this?" she demanded.

Her tone had a dangerous edge to it, while the eyes she fixed on Jesse held a hint of loathing.

Since Jesse enjoyed bullying other grunt disciples, Denali was never nice to him.

The girl she referred to as Janie hesitated for a second before going up to help Evan get to his feet.

Once he sensed Janie's soft and tender hands on his skin and inhaled her unique fragrance, Evan felt as if he were dreaming, drifting along with the clouds.

The poor guy had never been near a girl before. From childhood to adolescence, he had not exchanged a single word with the opposite sex.

He was overwhelmed by the sensation of being close to a female and felt himself panic even just looking at a girl approaching from a distance. He would lower his head and walk straight past the girl.

The Supreme God

Chapter 28 Austin's Veins Boil In Fury (Part Two)

Today, however, a girl just stuck up for him, while another stood beside him after helping him up.

His head instantly went blank. Miraculously, he couldn't feel any pain in his badly bruised body, but Evan's heart was thumping violently in his chest.

"Denali is sticking up for Evan?" the crowd murmured.

Other onlookers were bemused.

It was not the first time Matias and his men attacked those weaker than themselves. And this did not sit well with Denali who refused to go along with the bullying.

In the past, however, she never interfered with them or defended any of their victims.

There were whispers around them. "How freaking lucky Evan is today. Denali just came forward to speak for him!"

All the male grunt disciples acknowledged that Denali was the most beautiful woman. In their eyes, she was as untouchable as a goddess.

It was considered an honor by any male grunt disciple if he managed to have a few words with Denali.

At that very moment, several male grunt disciples with a huge crush on the beautiful lady were growing quite jealous of Evan.

"How I wish I were the one Jesse was beating. If that were the case, I would have the chance to examine my goddess at close range, wouldn't I?" someone muttered.

"Bah! He, a grunt disciple at the first level of the Energy Gathering Realm, does not deserve the honor of being in the same sect with me. A weak guy like him would only disgrace our Sun Sect! Denali, you have nothing to do with this. So, mind your own business!"

Jesse bellowed the words, afraid to lose face.

In the middle of this, Matias caught sight of Denali, and his eyes lit up. The haughty expression that he usually had disappeared. Instead, the man strode over to the girl and gave her an amiable look.

As he walked towards Denali, Matias unintentionally eyed her willowy waist and tantalizing curves.

had been widely acknowledged as the most attractive beauty among grunt disciples.

had always been his belief that

same sect

martial arts practice to share with you. How about we go over there and

behaved very arrogantly and seldom smiled. But now, he was beaming exuberantly at

interested," Denali snapped.

reply and expression were frosty, and she even

he never uttered a word,
you will become my toy. And when that time comes, I will show you
my
latter immediately understood
way you can harm Evan," Denali
him, her face remained impassive.
Li, I advise you to stay out
no one who
issued the threat. In a flash, he darted forward and now stood in
Denali's way. At the same time, he signaled Jesse to move
dare!" Denali shouted.
with rage, and
had no intention of moving
out a gale of cold laughter before saying,
bewildered the man. "Fellow sister Li, you're doing
the trouble?" Matias taunted.
snapped at the girl supporting Evan. He was now furious at the
attention Evan was receiving.
by Jesse's abrupt command, Janie quickly stepped
ago, she only helped Evan because
was unwilling to do this because, for one, Evan was a low-ranked
disciple from a destitute family, and he was not the sort of man she
paid attention

fact that she was at the second level of the Energy Gathering Realm, while Jesse was at the third level.

Seeing Janie more cooperative, Jesse threw a gloating smile and felt he had recovered some of his esteem.

Then with a chilling sneer, he released all his vital energy. He was aiming at Evan's face, his two fists filled with all his power ready to charge forward, bringing with it a gust of wind.

Denali had just rebuked him in public. Given Jesse's nature, he was the type to seek revenge for even the slightest offense, so he was in a terrible mood and needed to take it out on someone.

Unfortunately, he had chosen Evan to vent his anger on.

Watching the fists shoot toward him, Evan knew there was no time to dodge the blow. Their images grew larger and larger before his eyes, so he simply closed his eyes in resignation.

'Tin, take care of yourself when I'm gone.'

He uttered the words in his head, while waiting for the inevitable.

"Oh, gee!"

As he closed his eyes, there was a commotion in the crowd, and he could hear people talking excitedly.

Then he heard a muffled thud before him, as a blast of air made his face quiver. However, the pain he had imagined did not descend upon him.

Warily, Evan opened his eyes into two slits to check out what was happening. The next scene stunned him. A fair and thin hand reached out from behind him and easily fended off the fierce wind that came from Jesse's fists.

Wheeling around quickly, Evan saw a spindly young man with a soothing smile standing there.

"Tin!" Evan cried out of joy.

He was so overjoyed at the sight of his friend.

"Well done, Evan. You didn't bring me any shame," Austin comforted his friend.

A cursory inspection showed him still bleeding cuts and several bruises all over Evan's body, and Austin felt a mixed rush of anguish and gratitude surge in his chest.

At this point, all eyes darted towards Austin, who looked rather thin and weak. Suddenly, it became clear to all that he was the source of today's farce.

The Supreme God

Chapter 29 Fury Boiling In Austin's Veins (Part Three)

'How is the fool so powerful now?!

Feeling the strength in Austin's attack, Jesse exclaimed to himself silently. He sensed vaguely that Austin's vital energy base was higher than even his own.

But Jesse was extremely unwilling to admit to that.

In the past three years, Austin had always seemed like a fool. He had often been bullied by Jesse and his companions, and his vital energy base could not be detected at all.

Jesse himself could not remember how many times he had bullied Austin or made fun of him, when he hadn't been in a good mood.

He also clearly remembered that each time Austin saw him, the fool's face held clear signs of panic. He tried to escape Jesse every time he spotted the latter coming from far away.

But now, as Jesse stood before Austin, he saw the latter gaze at him almost calmly. But his eyes were cold and sharp, even full of cruelty, one might say.

Meanwhile, Matias too stared at Austin, his eyes narrowed to slits.

'The fool has changed!' he thought.

'He's not the same as he used to be.' Matias had realized it as soon as Austin appeared before them. He didn't believe Bates's words at the beginning.

Yet, despite his unwillingness to believe it, he had seen Austin repel Jesse with his force alone just now, thus proving his suspicions.

'Austin!' Denali cried out the name in her mind, thrilled.

She turned her attention onto him, giving him a wide smile. It was obvious that she was pleased with him.

at her, the expression on his face not betraying any emotions. Denali had been protecting

complicated, and he had no clue why she

glance at her, Denali grew annoyed. 'Why is he putting on such airs?'

him furiously

Austin, but she was truly grateful

her. She was curious about

over her face. Within moments, his face turned terribly dark and menacing, the fire of jealousy blazing in his

would win her over. Yet, Denali was always

Matias to the

Austin had reacted positively to Denali's kindness,

acting like he didn't care for her at all... which made Matias even more annoyed. Who did

"You fool!"

at him angrily.

you come here to face me? We beat you up last time, remember? Yet you didn't die. Today,

come to accept your death

a hundred times to Matias, you should just go ahead and cut your throat! Our hands would get tarnished if we kill you."

raucous, loud protests rang out jarringly. Each of them was goading Austin to accept the death

for Bates, he didn't take off his resentful eyes from Austin for

has been condescending toward you. I

face grew

so highly of yourself, don't

when he was the number one outer

level of the Energy Gathering Realm. Yet, they were presumptuous enough to behave so haughtily. Austin

At Austin's words, the group of dozen or so men around Matias grew indignant. They rolled up their sleeves, eager to beat him up at any moment.

"Don't worry. None of you could escape me," Austin said indifferently, stretching out a finger and waving it at Matias and his followers.

The provocative gesture stunned the disciples, as if Austin had slapped each of them in public.

"How dare he?!" one of them shouted out, clearly offended. The rest seemed to share the sentiment as they cursed him in stifled voices.

Meanwhile, Denali looked Austin up and down thoughtfully, her pretty eyes full of interest, as if she was enjoying this.

As far as she knew, none of the other grunt disciples ever dared to talk to Matias and his followers this way.

"Did he hit you, Evan?"

Austin asked, pointing at Jesse.

"Tin, I think we should get out of here. They outnumber us," Evan said slowly, a bit terrified. He was worried that Austin would not be able to fight such a large number of people.

"You don't need to worry about me. It's time to even the score today," Austin said, patting Evan on the shoulder in an attempt to assure him.

"Well then. Let's start with you," Austin said, looking at Jesse. "Just so you know what happens when you test my temper."

However, hardly did Austin's words leave his mouth that Jesse bellowed, outraged, "You fool, what act are you putting on? You think you're so high and mighty?"

Jesse's feet hit the ground as he stepped forward, gravel crackling from the force. Grunting, he rushed at Austin, his five fingers clenched into a fist as they slammed into Austin's chest.

Feeling Jesse punch him, Austin just sneered disdainfully. He immediately exercised the power of his vital energy, his body veering as he floated to Jesse's side gently like a gliding leaf.

He grabbed Jesse's right arm tightly and raised one of his knees to kick at him. At once, Jesse howled wildly like a pig, clearly in pain.

The Supreme God

Chapter 30 Fury Boiling In Austin's Veins (Part Four)

The spectators stood baffled, watching as his right arm bent out of shape at a strange angle. The fold of skin at which it was skewed was cut open, exposing a couple of broken white bones, the image gory and revolting.

"Ssss.."

The crowd sucked in their breaths at the sight.

One move! A single move by Austin had defeated Jesse, even breaking his arm in the process.

Austin's strange bodily movements and ruthless technique had the spectators astonished.

Matias narrowed his grim eyes at Austin, fury running through his veins.

"Evan, how many punches did he throw at you?"

Austin asked him in a spine-chilling voice that could freeze water. Jesse felt a shiver crawl across his body.

"Tin, he punched me more than ten times," Evan replied, his voice lilting with encouragement. Seeing what Austin just did, he grew more confident.

'Liar!' Jesse yelled out in his heart, aggrieved because as far as he remembered, he had punched Evan only four or five times. It couldn't have been as many as ten punches! He knew it would be useless to correct the number though, as Austin would never believe anything Jesse said.

"All right! Then I'll punch him the same number of times," Austin said abruptly.

He stomped and pulled his hand into a tight fist, ready to punch him. He was as fast and deadly as a cheetah chasing its prey.

Austin had just broken Jesse's right arm. He was already howling in pain and had no interest in continuing the fight.

As soon as he saw Austin's punch coming at him, he tried to flee wildly and desperately like a frightened mouse.

'You want to escape?

Where is your momentum? The arrogance you showed just now?' Austin smirked to himself.

Sneering at Jesse coldly, he used his Fish Swimming Pace, fused with the speed of the wind as he moved toward Jesse.

Within a moment, he was behind Jesse. He threw a hard punch at his back without hesitation.

terribly. Bile flooded his throat, forcing his mouth to burst open indecorously. The crowd of disciples saw blood

first punch," Austin

Pow!

the ground, Austin rushed to his side and threw

body altered its flying trajectory, now

The second!

came at him for the

The fourth punch!

the count. Anyone witnessed the scene before him couldn't believe his strength. Austin did not

"Sss, sss, sss..."

Austin beat Jesse incessantly,

tenth punch!" they heard him bellow

away like a broken kite dismissively. Jesse was hurtled to the ground, raising a cloud of dust as

thin figure revealed itself. A corner of his

pain. Austin breathed in deeply as numerous

the ground, now making no more sounds. It was hard

here has

and his followers, and instantly, the dozen or so young men

forward,

deny that Austin's display of

Austin's current vital energy level was only

was

in

Jesse, who lay on the ground. Jesse was so badly beaten up that he couldn't even stand up. Evan felt relieved. Somehow, the earlier pain

them has bullied

as he used to be. He stood with his chest

Then, none of them will be able to escape me. I'll take my revenge

scanned the group of young disciples, his outstretched hand pointed at a young

instantly startled. "You fool," he shouted.

shaky. He was already retreating slowly, trying

him quickly. Employing Spiritual Sense Flying Needle powered by the strength of his mind, he

young man felt a sharp pain in his head all of a sudden. Staggering in his footsteps, he

At the same time, Austin was standing before him, throwing punches at him one after another. As the young man screamed terribly, he thrashed about like a kite.

Austin had so far assaulted two of the disciples. Watching his violet punches, Matias's other followers murmured, now lost in panic. They felt like they were weak lambs facing a hungry wolf. One by one, as if they were on a conveyor belt, Austin brutally abused and ravaged them.

After a while, a cacophony of voices rang out on the field. Some screamed and howled, while other begged for forgiveness and cried out for help.

When the disciples off the field saw the situation, their mouths slacked to hang so far wide open that they could easily swallow a few duck eggs in one go.

In recent years, Matias and his followers had been doing all kinds of abominable things, including bullying both male and female grunt disciples weaker than them. More than half of the sect's grunt disciples had been victims to their savage treatment.

So, watching them get beaten up by Austin, the other disciples secretly applauded him, feeling ecstatic.

In their minds, Austin had risen to the status of a hero for punishing these villains.

They clapped and whistled as they watched the scene, having been bullied by Matias's group on previous occasions.

But they soon stopped, afraid of Matias's retaliation. It was very possible that he and his group would trouble them afterward.

At the same time, a few timid disciples were scared of Austin's apparent, newfound power. They shuffled their feet, staring at him in horror. From time to time, they would pull at the arms of their companions, asking them to leave at once.

Afraid of the fool's excited state, they worried that he would now train his animalistic urges onto the innocent crowd of disciples standing on the side.

A while later, each of Matias's followers who had bullied Evan and Austin, except for Matias himself, had been beaten up.

Continuous cries of agony could be heard across the field.

Evan was rooted to his spot, cheering for Austin. As he looked at the lot of disciples grunting in pain on the ground, he clapped his hands and hooted.

Denali's beautiful eyes twinkled brightly. Stunned at this show of strength, she wondered deep in her heart, 'So, this is the demeanor of the number one outer disciple back that year?'

As for Matias, Austin had saved him for the last on purpose. He intended to settle scores with him.

Matias didn't attack Austin but just observed him coldly. He was keen on identifying Austin's true strength so he could figure out a way to defeat him.

The life and death of his entourage were of no concern to him. He was an unsympathetic man by nature. Coldness radiated from him in waves.

Finally, Matias spoke out, "There is no denying that you are indeed a strong opponent. Very hard to deal with, apparently. Moreover, I'm surprised your cultivation base has reached the fourth level of the Energy Gathering Realm so quickly."

His words were firm and unafraid. After a pause, he continued, "However, if you think you can beat me, you'll find yourself to be wrong. Among all grunt disciples, I occupy the number one spot. I can crush you within moments, make no mistake."

Matias's words were sharp as he looked straight at Austin. The look in his eyes was intense. He moved stealthily, intending to strike Austin.

