

Pursuit of the Truth #Chapter 211 — Lord Divine General! - Read Pursuit of the Truth Chapter 211 — Lord Divine General!

Chapter 211: Lord Divine General!

The expression on the woman's face immediately changed. She had heard of Mo Su's name when she arrived in Han Mountain City and knew that there were six powerful Transcended Berserkers in Han Mountain City.

Among the six, besides the deceased Xuan Lun and Yun Zang, who was rumored to have gone out to isolate himself and train, she also met Nan Tian, Leng Ying, and Ke Jiu Si before. Nan Tian and the other two were nothing to her, and it was even more so for the deceased Xuan Lun.

When she first heard of the six Transcended Berserkers, she was only interested in the person called Mo Su.

This person was incredibly mysterious and wore a black mask. It was rumored that his power was incredibly great, and it was even hinted that he was the leader of the six. He was also a guest in Tranquil East Tribe, and once the hidden grounds of Han Mountain were opened to the public, he was the only who retained his status as a guest when the three tribes dismissed all their guests.

This was how the world worked. The more mysterious something was, the more easily the people's curiosity would be sparked.

This was how it was for the woman. However, that curiosity did not last long, it was placed aside soon after. To her, it did not matter whether Mo Su was mysterious or not. He had absolutely nothing to do with her, and they were from two completely different worlds.

She did not expect that the Mo Su that had sparked her slight interest would appear before her in this manner on this day at this very moment.

The sounds of the excitement from Han Mountain City traveled into her ears. The waves of sounds were getting stronger with each passing moment, until it eventually tumbled around in all directions and created a buzzing in the air.

In Han Mountain City, the crowd that had been drinking with Su Ming previously all had their mouths hanging open. Su Ming had given them too much surprise, and now with the surprising reveal that he was actually Mo Su, their shock had already reached an unimaginable level.

‘He’s Mo Su? No wonder he has such great power. I had thought he was...’

The man named Yun looked at Lake of Colors Mountain quietly, and a baffled look appeared on his face before he shook his head.

"He’s Mo Su?!"

The Elder of Puqiang Tribe took a deep breath on Puqiang Mountain. He was not unfamiliar with Mo Su’s name. Even if he had never met him before, their people had indeed investigated this person in the past.

However, their investigations did not bear too many answers. They only knew that this person suddenly became the guest of Tranquil East Tribe and also suddenly disappeared without a trace in the hidden grounds of Han Mountain City.

His fame was mostly due to Lake of Colors Tribe and Tranquil East Tribe’s deliberate actions to make him famous. However, he had also asked Xuan Lun about him, and he had obtained an answer for his question.

Mo Su should be a powerful Transcended Berserker. However, due to injuries, that was why his power had fallen to the Blood Solidification Realm. Yet even so, Xuan Lun himself did not have too much confidence in obtaining complete victory over him.

Compared to the uproar around them, Tranquil East Mountain still remained silent. However, that silence did not last long before an old voice traveled forth from the mountain.

There was a hint of respect in that voice as it reverberated in the air.

"Tranquil East Tribe congratulates Kindred Mo for obtaining the right to enter Freezing Sky Clan..."

When all around was alit with excitement, Lake of Colors Mountain fell silent. Han Fei Zi looked at Su Ming, and also at the mask on his face, with mixed feelings. This was the first time she had seen Su Ming’s true face. After Xuan Lun died, she was the only person who knew Su Ming had an incredibly valuable treasure on his person.

"Should I call you Su Ming, or Mo Su...?" Han Fei Zi asked softly.

Yan Luan was feeling even more conflicted. She looked at Su Ming with a dumbfounded expression and recalled all the things that had happened in the isolation grounds of Han Mountain’s ancestor. She remembered how she had wanted to take this man as her mate, his soft words when he looked at her just now, and how her heart had mysteriously trembled.

Red suddenly appeared on Yan Luan’s face.

Su Ming did not answer Han Fei Zi's question. He merely looked at the woman from Freezing Sky Clan coldly.

The woman remained silent for a moment before letting out a cold snort.

"I see. So you're Mo Su. You passed the first test. However, we still have the second test. You have to challenge the Chains of Han Mountain. Before the Relocation Rune is fully activated, you must clear it, or else you'll still fail," the woman stated with a cold sneer.

Due to the mask Su Ming wore, no one could see his expression. However, his eyes were serene. It was as if the woman's words did not cause any surge of emotion within him.

"And will there also be a third, fourth, and fifth test?" Su Ming asked in a placid tone.

His calm demeanor made the woman unhappy. She was representing Freezing Sky Clan to receive disciples this time, even if it had already been decided that they would only take in one disciple. However, as long as she was representing Freezing Sky Clan, all those who met her had to be respectful towards her.

Some of the people would even be fearful of her. Only this Su Ming did not regard her with importance. Even if she was clearly making things difficult for him, he still remained unruffled. By just taking out a mask, he rendered her first test a complete joke.

When she heard his question, the woman's smile grew colder, and she decided not to hide her intentions any longer. She spoke in a frosty tone.

"Freezing Sky Clan is not a place that any person can enter. Even if you've cleared the Chains of Han Mountain and finished the second test, there's still the third test. For the third test, you have to prove that you Transcended only after you have attained completion during the Blood Solidification Realm.

"But you've already Transcended so you can't prove it!"

Su Ming was silent.

When she saw Su Ming remaining silent, contempt seeped into the woman's smile.

"If you really have the ability to provide me solid and believable proof to show me the amount of blood veins you had when you Transcended, there will still be a fourth test. The fourth test is very simple. You have to sound Han Mountain Bell. But it's a pity. That bell is no longer here. It was taken away by a Divine General of Transcendence. Go take it back.

"If you can complete these four tests before the Relocation Rune is fully activated, then there will be no problem for us to take you into Freezing Sky Clan! If you can't, then leave now. Stop bothering us. You won't be able to withstand the wrath of Freezing Sky Clan."

Right at the moment the woman finished speaking, Lake of Colors Mountain suddenly trembled. Piercing rays of light shot from within the mountain and merged into one single, blinding ray of light at the summit, looking as if it was about to turn into a gigantic rune.

"Looks like you don't have a chance anymore. The Relocation Rune has activated. In ten breaths, it'll be fully activated."

The woman smiled and no longer looked at Su Ming, but turned her gaze instead towards the rapidly forming Relocation Rune.

"Then will it be enough if I use this identity as well?" Su Ming asked unhurriedly.

The moment he spoke his words, the woman was immediately stunned. At the moment she turned her head back to look at Su Ming, she shuddered, and disbelief appeared on her face. She instinctively took a few steps back, and all the blood on her face drained away in an instant.

"You... you..."

Even the man who had been staying silent by the side but had been laughing coldly in his heart felt his expression drastically change. He sucked in a sharp breath and looked as if he was struck by lightning. His mind became blank.

They were not the only ones in that state. At that moment, all the people on Lake of Colors Mountain were completely stunned that very instant, and all their emotions were replaced with shock!

Lightning thundered, and lightning arcs swam around Su Ming's body. The lightning sparks glowed with a blue light, and while it exuded a strange presence, it also symbolized one thing!

Su Ming lifted his right hand and bell chimes could be heard from the center of his right palm. There was a bell that gave an old and aged presence resting on his palm. It floated upwards and grew rapidly in midair.

Its appearance also symbolized one thing!

"Lord... Lord Divine General!"

An uproar filled with cries of surprise of an intensity that was never heard before rose from within Han Mountain City!

Chapter 212: Have a Safe Journey

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

"His Origin Transcended Vessel is lightning. That's exactly what Lord Divine General refined that day!"

"That's... That's Han Mountain Bell! Lord Divine General took that bell away on that day! He's indeed Lord Divine General!!"

"This is unbelievable! Lord Divine General and Mo Su... are one and the same!"

All the people in Han Mountain City had already fallen into a state akin to frenzy. All the things that happened this day had made them shocked, but none of the shock they felt was comparable to the shock they felt at this moment!

The Lord Divine General that was ingrained deep within the minds of all the outsiders in Han Mountain City, whose presence was like the blazing sun during noon now appeared before them. He was the Divine General. He was Mo Su. He... was Su Ming!

Nan Tian's breathing quickened. He looked at Su Ming standing on Lake of Colors Mountain with a dumbfounded expression as his heart raced against his chest. Even if there had been speculations about this deep within his heart, when that speculation came true, he still found it hard to quell the shock in his heart.

'As expected, he's the Lord Divine General... Mo Su... it's clear that his level of cultivation didn't drop from Transcendence to the Blood Solidification Realm due to grave injuries. When I first met him, he hadn't even Transcended. He actually managed to intimidate me when his power was only at the Blood Solidification Realm. He... as expected of a Divine General!'

Leng Ying, who was standing beside Nan Tian, took a deep breath. He was not unfamiliar to Mo Su's name, but in his heart, he had never thought that Mo Su was at a level so high that it was impossible for him to measure it. He had even once assumed that this Mo Su, who had been hiding his appearance all this while, did not exist at all. He could have even died somewhere a long time ago.

His fame was simply the result of other people's deliberate work.

However, once he saw that Su Ming was Mo Su, he was shocked, but before that shock disappeared, he also saw that Mo Su was the Divine General that appeared before

them just a few days ago. It was as if thunder rumbled in his head, and his mind turned blank. He lost all ability to think and was rendered completely stunned by the turn of events.

An outburst with an intensity that was rarely seen erupted from within Han Mountain City. The waves of sound shook the sky and earth. They spread out in all directions and did not disappear. The voices seemed to all be calling out one single title.

"Lord Divine General!"

The people who had been drinking with Su Ming in the inn were the most excited as they joined in crying out with the other people. Never in their dreams would they have expect that their brother Su who had been drinking with them, who had a smile on his face constantly, and the brother Su who spoke rarely would be Mo Su, and would also be the Divine General who had cleared the Chains of Han Mountain, refined celestial lightning, and took away Han Mountain Bell in a display of mighty power just a few days ago!

Amidst the crowd, the man named Yun stood with respect and fanaticism in his face. He had speculated about this before but hadn't been certain. Now as he watched Su Ming standing at the top of Lake of Colors Mountain, he could not help but recall the scenes of the people drinking together in disappointment on that night.

As for his companion, while there was excitement in his heart, he also felt fortunate. After all, during the night two days ago, he had been displeased with Su Ming inviting himself to their table.

There was also a man and a boy in the crowd. The old man was stunned as he looked at Lake of Colors Mountain. As for the boy, he was standing there stupefied, mumbling words that other people could not hear.

"Greetings to the Lord Divine General from Tranquil East Tribe."

As Han Mountain City was in the midst of their exited uproar, two voices traveled out from Tranquil East Mountain. They belonged to the Elder of Tranquil East Tribe and Fang Shen. Even the powerful Berserkers in their tribe floated into the sky and wrapped their fists in their palms before bowing together to Su Ming above Tranquil East Mountain.

Soon after, the same words were echoed from Puqiang Tribe. All the leaders from Puqiang Tribe bowed towards Su Ming together with respect and fear on their faces.

"Greetings to Lord Divine General from Puqiang Tribe.

"We did not know of your identity previously and offended you. We hope that you will be able to forgive us."

The Elder of Puqiang Tribe laughed bitterly. He had said the same words twice to the same person now.

At the same time, sounds of respect rose like a wave from Han Mountain City and spread out through the entire area.

"Greetings, Lord Divine General!"

"Welcome to Han Mountain once again, Lord Divine General!"

The voices echoed in the air and as they shook the entire area, they traveled to Lake of Colors Tribe and into the man and woman's ears, causing their faces to turn pale and a loud bang to resound in their minds.

"Greetings... Lord Divine General."

The flush on Yan Luan's cheeks turned redder as she bowed towards Su Ming.

Su Ming calmly took off the mask from his face and his gaze fell on the woman from Freezing Sky Clan.

"In regards to Freezing Sky Clan's second test set, I've already cleared the Chains of Han Mountain," Su Ming stated slowly. When his words fell from his lips, the woman's face turned paler.

"As for the third test, with my identity as Divine General, it's enough to prove that I Transcended after attaining completion in the Blood Solidification Realm," Su Ming continued speaking. His voice was not loud, but it landed clearly in all the people's ears in the area.

The woman who came from Freezing Sky Clan trembled and staggered a few steps backwards. She looked at Su Ming with a stunned expression and her mind went blank. Everything was happening too suddenly, and this unexpected situation caused her to be unable to adapt.

"As for retrieving Han Mountain Bell as the last part of the test, it is here."

Su Ming did not speak quickly and remained calm and collected. The instant he finished speaking, the woman looked as if her heart had just suffered three heavy blows, rendering her breathless. She opened her mouth as if she was about to say something.

However, before she could even speak, a piercing and freezing glare appeared within Su Ming's eyes. Under that cold gaze, her words got stuck in her mouth.

"I've followed all the rules Freezing Sky Clan set and I've fulfilled every request. Now, it is time you give me an answer," he stated coldly.

The woman turned pale and helplessness appeared on her face. She instinctively looked at her companion - the man from Freezing Sky Clan. He had a similar panicked look on his face. Once they exchanged looks, the man gritted his teeth and took a few steps forward. There was no longer any hint of pompousness on his face, only anguish and sincerity. He wrapped his fist in his palm and bowed towards Su Ming.

"I am Chen Yu Bing of Freezing Sky Clan. Greetings, Lord Divine General. I've been deeply regretful that I was unable to see you summoning the deity statue of Transcendence and being awarded the title of Divine General of Transcendence. My Lord, you are indeed extraordinary."

"I am Xu Ru Yue of Freezing Sky Clan. Greetings, Lord Divine General... There was a reason why I have been so disrespectful. My Lord... I hope you will not mind."

The woman lowered her head and bowed towards Su Ming. There was no longer any contempt on her face. It was replaced simply by anxiety and paleness.

"We're only Outer Sect disciples for the left preceptor in Freezing Sky Clan and we rarely venture out. If we've offended you, please forgive us."

"This time, our fellow brother Zhao, an Inner Sect disciple, was supposed to come with us, but because something came up, fellow brother Zhao could not come.

"Before we came, the left preceptor mentioned that we will only take one disciple from Han Mountain City this time, and it was decided that it would be Lake of Colors Tribe's Han Fei Zi. We... We don't have the right to decide whether we can take in a second person."

"That was why we were forced to make things difficult for you."

The two of them whispered, pouring out all their thoughts in their hearts.

"With your power and status as the Divine General, all the schools in the Land of South Morning will definitely receive you. If you don't mind, please come back with us to Freezing Sky Clan and the Clan Elders will make the final decision. The two of us... have no right to make any decisions."

"I grossly exaggerated my words just now. I hope you'll forgive me," Xu Ru Yue bit her bottom lip and whispered entreatingly.

Su Ming cast a glance at the man and woman who had changed their attitudes so completely, then put away his mask along with Han Mountain Bell. From the moment he knew from Han Cang Zi that Freezing Sky Clan was only taking in one person, he had been making all sorts of preparations for the sake of one goal - getting into Freezing Sky Clan.

Su Ming had already predicted a long time ago that there was no way that he could be taken as Freezing Sky Clan's disciple in this place.

"My Lord, this way!" Chen Yu Bing spoke politely.

The Relocation Rune on Lake of Colors Tribe was already fully activated. The light from the Rune was flashing brilliantly. A gigantic ball of light had already gathered in midair.

"Freezing Sky Clan..."

Su Ming lifted his head and looked at the gigantic ball of light. An eager look appeared in his eyes. He took a deep breath and lifted his foot, but just as he was about to walk towards the light...

"Fellow brother Chen, senior sister Xu, you won't mind if I use this Rune and go back to the school, yes?" a soft voice traveled forth from Tranquil East Mountain, and a petite figure also appeared along with that voice. It was Han Cang Zi, Fang Cang Lan.

She let out a soft chuckle as she walked through the air towards them. Her robes fluttered in the air as she walked like a butterfly. She stopped by Su Ming's side. Once she gave him a smile, she looked at the two people from Freezing Sky Clan.

A glint appeared in Xu Ru Yue's eyes. She swept her gaze across Fang Cang Lan and Su Ming before she spoke softly, "Junior sister Fang, you're being far too courteous. We were just about to ask you whether you wanted to come back with us."

Fang Cang Lan smiled and nodded, then moved closer to Su Ming, making it seem as if they were standing together and looking like they were well-suited for each other. When the people saw this, all of them had different thoughts in their heads.

Han Fei Zi looked like how she usually did. She did not even look at Fang Cang Lan, but was instead staring at Su Ming. Then she walked over calmly until she was right before Su Ming. An enchanting smile appeared on her beautiful face.

Han Fei Zi leaned towards Su Ming in a suggestive manner. The moment Su Ming frowned, she whispered breathlessly into his ear, in a tone only he could hear, "Don't forget. You still owe me that promise made under Han Mountain."

Chen Yu Bing let out a fake cough by the side and wrapped his fist in his palm towards Su Ming and the other two people.

"Brother Su, junior sister Han Fei Zi, junior sister Fang, the Rune is working now. Let's go."

He could tell that there was something going on between Su Ming and the two women, but he pretended he did not see anything. He only wanted to finish his task quickly. The trip to Han Mountain this time was making him uncomfortable.

The five of them slowly moved towards the Relocation Rune under the gazes of the people from the three tribes and the crowd in Han Mountain. The instant they stepped into the Rune, shouts erupted forth from Han Mountain City.

"Lord Divine General, have a safe journey!"

"Lord Divine General, if you're ever free, remember to come back and visit us!"

"Lord Divine General, take care!"

"Senior Mo... take care..." A weak voice was mixed in these shouts, coming from Tranquil East Mountain.

Just as Su Ming was about to walk into the Relocation Rune, his footsteps faltered and he turned his head back to look at Han Mountain and Tranquil East Mountain. As he did so, he became overwhelmed with emotions. He saw a pale teenager looking at him from Tranquil East Mountain, supported by someone.

"I'll be back."

Su Ming wrapped his fist in his palm and bowed deeply towards Han Mountain City.

Once he straightened his body, he turned around and a determined look appeared on his face as he stepped into the Rune. The instant he did so, an old voice suddenly spoke by his ears.

"Boy, do you want to become my disciple?"

Chapter 213: The Sagely Veteran

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

It was as if time itself froze.

The rumbling sounds coming from the Relocation Rune also disappeared instantly, as if they had just gone static. Su Ming turned his head back swiftly and what he saw made his pupils shrink. He cautiously took a deep breath.

He saw that everything around him had become completely still. The light from the Rune did not move, and neither did the ground. Yet strangely, while Han Mountain still

remained in sight, there was no one on the mountain. The three places were still around, but there was no one in them.

Even Fang Cang Lan, Han Fei Zi, and the others who were around the area just now were all gone. It was as if he was the only person left in the world.

... as if the moment that old voice appeared in his ears, the world had changed.

The world he saw before his eyes had just become empty, a world void of life. This drastic change made Su Ming feel shaken.

He could not imagine what sort of power would be required to do this. It was inconceivable in his eyes.

"This is the Void Space I created," the same voice he heard just now spoke up in his ears once again from the distance. An old man dressed in white robes also appeared sitting on Tranquil East Mountain along with the voice.

The old man held a pot of wine in his hands and took a big gulp from it before he looked at Su Ming.

"Come, let's talk."

Su Ming's heart pounded against his chest. Once he looked at the old man for a few moments, he cast his gaze around him. There were no signs of life on Lake of Colors Mountain. Besides him and the old man, not another soul could be seen in the area.

After hesitating for a moment, Su Ming tried lifting his feet to move out of the Rune. Once he did so, he immediately turned back to look at the Relocation Rune. The light did not move, and the still light made it seem like an illusionary statue.

Once he quelled the shock in his heart, Su Ming slowly rose into the air and walked towards Tranquil East Mountain until he eventually stood 100 feet away from the old man.

"Come, sit by my side."

The old man put down the wine pot and swept his gaze across Su Ming. A hint of praise appeared on his face.

Su Ming moved closer to him without a word, and once he was by the old man's side, he decided to just go along with his suggestion and sat down.

"Are you curious?"

The old man gave Su Ming a scrutinizing look then lifted his right hand to point at the space before Su Ming. Immediately, the space before him distorted and a pot of wine appeared.

"What's a Void Space?"

The moment the wine pot appeared, Su Ming's heart pounded and he looked towards the old man.

"A Void Space is a power belonging to those in the Bone Sacrifice Realm. Once most of the bones in a Berserker's body have turned into Berserker Bones, they can communicate with heaven and earth, and from there create their own world.

"Since it's not real and only an illusion, it's called a Void, and since it's formed in the body and is cut off from the world by our flesh and blood, it cannot spread outwards, that's why it's called a Space."

The old man picked up the wine pot and once he took another mouthful, he looked at Su Ming.

"My Void Space is not complete. I can only create the world I see. There're no living things within. Bringing you in here was already a herculean task."

Su Ming was silent. This was the first time he had ever heard of Void Spaces.

"Blood Solidification, Transcendence, Bone Sacrifice, Berserker Soul. These are the four great realms among us Berserkers. First, you must understand the connotations behind these four great realms. You must understand why they were divided this way, and only then will you be able to reach these realms," the old man said with a smile.

"It doesn't matter whether you will succeed in becoming my disciple. Our meeting in itself is fate. I can guide you. Now, why is there a word 'blood' in Blood Solidification Realm?"

The old man looked at Su Ming.

"Because Berserkers inherit powers through blood. Our blood contains the power of the Berserker Tribe. However, it's very thin, that's why we need to continuously merge it together, only then will that power erupt forth," Su Ming replied softly after a slight hesitation.

"Correct. From a broad perspective, this is correct. However, you still don't understand its connotations."

The old man lifted his right hand and waved it across the sky.

With that one single wave, a blood vein shining with piercing red light immediately appeared in the sky.

"Look closer, I will only show it to you once. When you finish observing it, tell me your answer. This is my first test for you. If you succeed, then I will consider you my honorary disciple. If you fail, then go back from whence you came."

The old man cast Su Ming a profound look and waved his right arm in the sky once more.

The moment he waved his arm, the blood vein in the sky shook, and several branches appeared on that blood vein, and those branches branched out once again, until eventually there seemed to be countless blood veins right before Su Ming's eyes. However, if he took a closer look, he would find that there was really only one blood vein.

The multiple branches that appeared on that one blood vein split up from each other and gathered in the air to form the outline of a person. They shone with a brilliant red light that lit up the entire area.

When he saw this, Su Ming took in a sharp breath, feeling as if thunder rumbled in his mind. The blood veins that he thought had disappeared once they turned into his Berserker Mark appeared once again to cover his entire body.

This strange sight made Su Ming shudder.

"So blood veins... don't disappear... once we Transcend..."

As Su Ming mumbled under his breath, the figure of the person formed by the blood veins in the sky experienced a change once again.

Those blood veins became entwined with each other and gradually pictures of mountains and rivers, the sun and the moon, the stars, plants, and ferocious beasts appeared around him. Every single time one of them appeared, the person formed by blood veins would experience different changes. The veins would move around as if they were trying to match the illusionary pictures around them.

The final picture that appeared was of a mountain - a five fingered mountain, Su Ming's Mountain Mark!

The moment the five fingered mountain appeared, plants appeared on the surface of the mountain. There were trees, earth, and the entire five fingered mountain seemed to have come alive. As it continued to be covered, it gradually looked as if it had turned into a real mountain, and was no longer an illusion.

Once it completely turned into a physical entity, Su Ming once again saw the mountain fusing with the person made of blood veins, and slowly, he saw that the mountain was one with the person, and the person one with the mountain!

The mountain covered every single part of the person made of blood veins, and as if it was a carving on a totem, the mountain seemed to have become the skin for the person made of blood veins!

The moment Su Ming saw this, the blood veins that had appeared once again on his body started circulating with a boom. He started trembling furiously, as if he could not control himself. His face immediately turned pale and blood flowed out of the corner of his lips.

Weariness filled his heart. This feeling stemmed from the sight he saw, which stirred up the Qi within his body.

The old man sitting beside Su Ming looked at him and asked slowly, "Do you want to continue?"

"Yes!"

Su Ming gritted his teeth.

If anyone said that the person that had fused with the mountain in the air and had the mountain as his skin was a human, then he was a human, but if they said he was a mountain, then he was a mountain as well! A vast and mighty presence spread out from its entire body and turned into a gigantic pressure that covered the entire land.

Soon after, a golden piece of bone appeared within the body. More pieces of bones gradually appeared, and after a moment, a complete spine was formed.

It did not end there. Once the spine appeared, a complete skeletal frame formed in the body as time passed by!

He had the form of a person, a skeleton, flesh, and blood. This was a complete human being.

However, he had no soul, no spirit. This person had his eyes closed and could not seem to open them. Su Ming could sense a void within his body, as if he was in deep sleep and could not wake up.

"If he opens his eyes, then he'll obtain the Berserker Soul," the old man stated calmly. He placed his right hand down, and the instant he did so, the person in the sky twisted and blended into nothingness.

"I will wait for your answer here."

The old man closed his eyes.

Su Ming was looking at the spot where the figure had disappeared in the sky dumbly. The images he saw resurfaced in his mind. After a long while, he closed his eyes.

Time trickled by slowly. The sun, moon, and the stars did not move in the Void Space. It was as if time itself had frozen.

The old man's eyes remained shut and he did not open them. He had enough patience to wait for Su Ming's answer. Yet before long, the old man opened his eyes and looked towards Su Ming.

Su Ming remained still, but the blood veins that had previously appeared on his body were shining brilliantly, and among them, two had even fused together.

A surprised look appeared in the old man's eyes as he watched the two fused blood veins.

'What great intelligence!'

Once the two blood veins fused together, the fusion speed for the other blood veins abruptly increased and they blended together. After a few hours and under the old man's praising look, all the blood veins within Su Ming's body became one.

That one blood vein glowed in a brilliant shade of red and slowly surfaced on Su Ming's face. Once it turned into the five fingered Mountain Mark, it crept down his neck. Once the old man saw this, he was stunned.

'His Berserker Mark is the Mountain and he had now truly completed Blood Solidification, so why is it still spreading down...?'

The blood veins were hidden under Su Ming's robes. They spread towards the blood lines Su Ming had drawn on his body, and once they finally turned into the complete Berserker Mark, the old man widened his eyes in shock. He took a sharp breath and no longer cared about maintaining the appropriate demeanor for his status.

He lifted his right hand and waved it towards Su Ming, and immediately, Su Ming's robes covering his upper body disappeared, revealing to the old man the complete Berserker Mark he had drawn on his body!

Dark Mountain Tribe!

The moment the old man saw the Berserker Mark, he sucked in a sharp breath and was stunned. He had seen countless Berserker Marks in his life, and among them, some were rather complicated. However, he had never seen a Berserker Mark that was as complex as the one on Su Ming's body.

"Is this... still a Berserker Mark...? This boy is even crazier than I am..." the old man muttered under his breath, shocked.

"I had thought that he activated the Sound of Soul Creation with his entire Berserker Mark... But by the looks of it, the Mountain Mark that triggered the Sound of Soul Creation is just part of the Berserker Mark!

"This sort of Berserker Mark will either never develop and turn into a mixed Mark, or... it will grow, and its power will shock the entire Berserker Tribe!

"What exactly happened that day after I left..." The old man was in slight disbelief and started regretting leaving so abruptly in disappointment that day.

Regret filled his face, but he immediately noticed it and changed his expression instantly, turning that regretful look into his previous mysterious and smiling expression. He waved his right hand before Su Ming's body, causing his robes to appear once again, before he let out a fake cough and put on the look of a veteran as he looked at Su Ming.

At that very moment, Su Ming slowly opened his eyes. There was a sharp glint in them, and they showed understanding.

Chapter 214: Wine, Water

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

"Ahem. Since you're awake, then tell me the answer. Your answer will determine whether you can become my honorary disciple."

The old man coughed once again and lifted his hand to stroke his beard. His demeanor, that of a learned veteran, coupled with the shock he brought upon Su Ming, made Su Ming unable to find anything wrong with his actions.

"The four great realms, Blood Solidification, Transcendence, Bone Sacrifice, and Berserker Soul—are all centered around the word 'creation'!" Su Ming took a deep breath and stated slowly.

"To create from nothing is the underlying meaning of these four great realms. This creation is centered around the Berserker Mark!

"All our Berserker Marks are different, that's why what we create is also different, but in the end, it's still centered around the word 'create'! It's just as I saw just now. With just one blood vein, a person who looked like a mountain was created!" he mumbled. He was in shock, only then did he understand the principle of his path.

He had even noticed that during the unknown amount of time that had passed, once he truly fused all his blood veins in his body and blended them into his Berserker Mark, while he might still be in the initial stage of the Transcendence Realm, the power he had in his hands now seemed to have become much greater.

It was a feeling of having completely broken off the Blood Solidification Realm and having truly entered the Transcendence Realm! In fact, due to his actions just now, his powers of the initial stage of the Transcendence Realm had reached their peak, as if he was not far away from the middle stage of the Transcendence Realm.

All of these were because this old man had given it to him.

When the old man heard it, the praise in his eyes grew stronger.

"That's right, if you can understand this, then you're qualified to enter the school and you fit your status of a Divine General of Transcendence. The word 'creation' is the quintessence of us Berserkers. We can cast Creation Arts from One Creation, Ten Creations, Hundred Creations, right up till we reach Endless Creation. The final Creation Art - Eternal Creation, is the Art belonging only to God of Berserkers!"

"There are countless other worlds in this universe, and there are also all types of practitioners. There are differences between all of us, but only us Berserkers walk the path of 'creation'. Once we reach the peak of the Bone Sacrifice realm, we can create our very own statue of the God of Berserkers!"

"You passed the first test!"

The old man's smile died down and a solemn look appeared on his face.

"Su Ming, I am Tian Xie Zi. I stay in Freezing Sky Clan and am one of Freezing Sky Clan. However, I don't practice the Arts of Freezing Sky Clan. I've never taken in any disciples before. There were a few that made me want to take them in as my disciples, but they were ultimately not suitable.

"You already caught my attention when you Transcended. In fact, when you were searching for your Berserker Mark in your trance, I was also there!" Tian Xie Zi stated slowly, looking at Su Ming.

Su Ming lifted his head and looked at the old man. He did not suspect his words.

"Right now, you have two choices. One, everything will proceed the way it's supposed to. You will go to Freezing Sky Clan and I will speak for you, then you can become a disciple in Freezing Sky Clan!

"Since you gained the title of Divine General of Transcendence, Freezing Sky Clan will surely pay a lot of attention to you. You'll definitely become an Inner Sect disciple. In

fact, some of the old timers in Freezing Sky Clan will choose you as their Disciple. You'll be the same as Si Ma Xin and become a prodigy in Freezing Sky Clan. As for your future, it'll depend on your own luck.

"Two, give up on entering Freezing Sky Clan and become my disciple. While I am in Freezing Sky Clan, you will also be there. If I leave, then you will have to leave with me.

"If you become my disciple, you can stay in Freezing Sky Clan, but you can't become a disciple of the school. You won't be able to receive the same treatment as other disciples. Still, if you accept me as your Master, then you'll understand someday that Freezing Sky Clan is nothing.

"However, if you want to become my disciple, then you have to go through a second test. Only if you pass it will I take you in!"

Tian Xie Zi spoke sternly, and his words were laced with an air of condescension towards Freezing Sky Clan, along with pride.

Nonetheless, when he saw Su Ming falling into pensive silence, as if he was weighing his options, he became nervous. If he had not seen Su Ming's Berserker Mark, he would not have minded this, but it was different now.

The old man let out a fake cough and quickly said, "Ahem. Su Ming, I've already helped you once. Your power must have increased. If you become my disciple, then things like these will happen again,".

Su Ming remained silent.

"You have to think carefully. I'm incredibly protective of those important to me. If you become my disciple, then you'll gain a lot of benefits, but if you refuse..."

The old man let out a harrumph, and he also felt helpless. Taking in disciples was an important event, he could not force Su Ming into it.

"What sort of benefits?" Su Ming lifted his head and asked calmly.

"Many..."

Tian Xie Zi felt slightly guilty and let out a bark of laughter to hide his emotions. He was a sly person, and he was confident Su Ming would not be able to see through his disguise.

"I have plenty of Berserker Vessels in my abode. You're my only disciple so you'll be able to choose whichever you like.

"I also have all the scrolls of the Arts in Freezing Sky Clan. Even if you don't join it, you can still learn the Arts, and the clan can't say anything about it because you'll be my disciple.

"Let me think. I also own a mountain as my compound. I have my own cave abode, so if you become my disciple, I can immediately create your own cave abode next to mine.

"I also have close acquaintances in Great Yu Dynasty. When you go there to receive your rewards as the Divine General, I can go with you.

"Also... let me think. If you become my disciple, then your status will immediately change. The relationship between me and Freezing Sky Clan may be a little complicated, but I'm considered one of the seniors in Freezing Sky Clan. Once you acknowledge me as your Master, then you'll have the same status as the head preceptor. Those lasses will have to call you Uncle Master.

"Anyway, you'll have a lot of benefits. Oh, and I have a lot of valuable ancient scrolls. I have everything in there, including the map of the Land of South Morning. It definitely won't lose to Freezing Sky Clan's map. After all, I've gone to far too many places."

A glint appeared in Su Ming's eyes but he maintained his silence through the old man's chattering, then nodded once he finished.

"Alright, please tell me the second test."

Tian Xie Zi's spirits lifted up and his smile grew wider. He pointed towards the wine pot before Su Ming.

"I brewed this pot of wine personally over a long period of time. Even the left and right preceptors of Freezing Sky Clan can't drink it. Why don't you try it?"

Su Ming looked at the wine pot before him. Without any hesitation, he picked it up and took a mouthful. He knew that with the old man's power, if he wanted to harm Su Ming, he had no need to make it so troublesome.

However, the moment he drank it, Su Ming was stunned.

"Water?"

He looked towards the old man.

"It's wine."

There was the ghost of a smile on the old man's lips. He stood up with a delighted look.

Su Ming frowned. His gaze landed on the wine pot in his hands and he fell into a contemplative silence.

"You passed the second test. Let's go. Come with me back to Freezing Sky Clan. We'll go home now!"

The old man laughed boisterously and moved forward. He walked in front of Su Ming, hence he did not see Su Ming, who was holding the wine pot, shudder when he heard the words 'going home'. He lifted his head and cast the old man a profound look.

"Not even I know what's in the wine pot. I might have brewed it, but I fused my Creation Art in there. The taste is different for everyone.

"Si Ma Xin drank it once, and he said it was bitter. Three other people drank it, and they also tasted something different. When I drink it, I'll feel that it's wine.

"You're the only one who said it's water. This answer corresponds with how I'm feeling today. That's why from now on, you will be my only disciple!"

Tian Xie Zi was walking in front when he turned around and smiled at Su Ming.

Su Ming was stunned then he smiled bitterly. He walked with Tian Xie Zi in the air and gradually left. As they did so, the sky and earth in the Void Space started twisting, eventually turning into an illusion that disappeared along with Su Ming and Tian Xie Zi.

The light from the Relocation Rune reached its peak on Lake of Colors Mountain. It was letting out loud rumbling sounds. The earth shook, as if there were layers of invisible force gathering from all directions and surging towards the Relocation Rune, erupting forth from the summit of the mountain and turning into a Rune that shone outwards.

The light was glaring and enveloped all of those within the Rune. Su Ming trembled and snapped out of his daze. A pot of wine had appeared in his hands some time ago. The appearance of this wine pot baffled him. Everything that had happened in the Void Space had only lasted an instant outside.

"Void Space..."

Su Ming lowered his head and looked at the wine pot in his hands before he drank from it.

Besides the rumbling from the Rune, he also heard the people shouting their farewells from all around Han Mountain. Gradually, all those outside the Rune saw it letting off a brilliant flash on Lake of Colors Mountain, causing the vision for all those watching to be blinded for that instant, and the world in their eyes turned dark...

The light dissipated from Lake of Colors Mountain. Only faint sparks remained before they scattered and quickly fused into the air, disappearing without a trace.

"They left..." Nan Tian sighed softly in Han Mountain City. There was a moved but conflicted look on his face. He shook his head.

"I wonder just how much further apart our powers will be when we meet again... Perhaps we'll never meet again."

By his side, Leng Ying quietly looked at the Lake of Colors Mountain that had lost the light from the Relocation Rune. A determined look appeared in his eyes.

"He's finally gone."

The Elder of Puqiang Tribe let out a sigh of relief. Nonetheless, he knew that he would never forget that a Divine General of Transcendence once appeared in Han Mountain, in this place, and with this method, he entered Freezing Sky Clan.

Fang Mu lowered his head on Tranquil East Mountain. His father stood by his side. The man's mouth opened as if he wanted to say something, but Fang Mu did not look at him. Instead, he walked away with his head lowered, as if he did not want to talk to his father.

Fang Shen let out a quiet sigh.

As the envoys from Freezing Sky Clan left, Han Mountain gradually calmed down. Some people left, and some people chose to stay. The people in the inn were the same. Yet no matter what, when Freezing Sky Clan came once again to take in disciples, some of them might meet each other again. Then they would drink together and talk about this miracle.

It was especially so for the people who had drunk with Su Ming. They might even say with pride that there was once a Lord Divine General called Su Ming here and speak of his stories.

Chapter 215: Sky Mist Barrier!

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

The Land of South Morning was so huge it seemed endless. Even if people reached the Transcendence Realm, few could manage to travel through the entire land. This place was simply too big.

Some people had made rough calculations about how long it would take for a Transcended Berserker to cross the Land of South Morning and stated that they would need at least 100 years to do so. That was discounting the dangers that the person would encounter during his or her journey. There were also an infinite amount of fierce beasts in the land. These beasts could even hold their own against those in the Berserker Soul Realm.

Even those in the Bone Sacrifice Realm would need a long period of time to cross the Land of South Morning, and they would also have to be careful.

"The Land of South Morning is separated into two regions, and the Sky Mist City acts as the border. The city was built by Freezing Sky Clan and Western Sea Clan. It has been around for thousands of years. It's built on a mountain which eventually turned into a barrier that surrounds South Morning."

Chen Yu Bing from Freezing Sky Clan stood on a mountain enveloped in a golden light in a direction leaning towards the North of the Land of South Morning. He looked in the distance and spoke languidly.

"Sky Mist City is divided into a capital city and nine other prefectural cities, and the border city acts as the barrier separating the inner parts of South Morning from the outer parts. It is also due to this barrier that the wild beasts and Shamans in the outer parts of South Morning cannot get into the inner parts of the land so easily and massacre the people there."

The man named Chen pointed forward.

They could see a mountain range that looked like a dragon's spine far into the distance in the direction he had pointed. It went on endlessly, just like the walls of a city.

"That is part of Sky Mist City's barrier. Junior sister Han Fei Zi, you should have not heard about this city before, right? You'll definitely receive a lot of attention once you enter the school, and when the time comes, you'll be sent out for training. You might be sent to guard Sky Mist City. This is the highest glory for us, the people of South Morning.

"Brother Su, you are the Divine General. It's fine for you to know some of the secrets of the Land of South Morning. With your power and status, you will learn all about them sooner or later."

The man named Chen cast a glance towards Su Ming with a kind smile.

Su Ming's face remained passive as he looked towards the mountain range in the distance. He did not speak. He had no idea how much time had passed while he was in the Relocation Rune in Lake of Colors Mountain. He only knew that a long time had passed by until the buzzing sounds in his ears disappeared. When the light outside was

no longer so bright he had to close his eyes, he opened them, and saw that he was at the top of this very mountain along with the other four people.

Once they appeared, Freezing Sky Clan's Xu Ru Yue brought out some golden stones, then started laying them out in a certain manner on the mountain. As the stones in her hand were placed down, the mountain was gradually covered in increasingly stronger golden light.

"We were fortunate to have obtained the four dimensional layer Relocation Rune. In the past, when we had to move from Han Mountain to Freezing Sky Clan, we had to use the Runes in Sky Mist City. They are very slow.

"While Freezing Sky Clan might have been researching and using Relocation Runes as well, we could only relocate a short distance away and the price was great. If we relocated too many times, not only would we waste a large amount of time, our bodies would not be able to handle it either. We'd need to rest for a few dozen breaths before we could recover.

"Right, with the four dimensional layer Relocation Rune, we only need to relocate eight times to return to Freezing Sky Clan. It's much more convenient."

The man named Chen let out a sigh and looked at Xu Ru Yue laying out the Rune. Then he smiled towards Su Ming, Han Cang Zi, and Han Fei Zi.

"Sky Mist City?" Han Fei Zi's gaze fell upon the mountain range and she frowned.

"Looks like you don't know about the existence of this city, but that's normal. I only learned some of the secrets of the Land of South Morning after I entered Freezing Sky Clan.

"Brother Su, have you heard of Sky Mist City before?"

The man named Chen smiled and looked at Su Ming. This was a person who would definitely be taken into the school, and his status in the school would definitely not be lower than Han Fei Zi's, perhaps even higher. That was why he decided to ease the tension between them and become acquaintanced with him. That was why he decided to talk about the things that outsiders would not know over here.

"I've never heard of it." Su Ming said calmly, looking at the mountain range in the distance.

"If that's the case, then I'll accompany both you and junior sister Han Fei Zi to visit the city walls on Sky Mist's mountain range and explain their function in detail," the man named Chen said and smiled before looking at Xu Ru Yue laying out the runes on the ground.

Xu Ru Yue wiped off the sweat on her forehead. When she saw Chen Yu Bing looking at her, she smiled and spoke. "There are still ten hours before the Rune is fully arranged and we can activate the second Relocation. I only need junior sister Han Cang Zi to stay behind and protect me."

She had to calculate the entire process of laying out the Rune and placing the golden stones at their rightful places. Xu Ru Yue was not very familiar with this and that was why she needed to be cautious, which inevitably led to her tiring herself mentally.

"Alright then. I'll leave it to you, senior sister Xu. We won't go too far. If anything goes wrong, I'll come back as soon as possible." Chen Yu Bing gave her a nod and looked towards Han Cang Zi. "Junior sister Fang, I'll leave it to you."

Han Cang Zi had a solemn look on her face. Her gaze traveled to Su Ming before she nodded.

"Brother Su, junior sister Yan, this way!"

Chen Yu Bing lifted his hand and pointed in a direction before he moved forward and turned into a long arc that charged into the distance. Han Fei Zi's face remained cold and detached. White clouds appeared underneath her feet and lifted her up to chase after Chen Yu Bing.

Su Ming lifted into the air unhurriedly. They turned into three long arcs and moved towards the city walls built on the mountain range in the distance.

"If we talk about Sky Mist City, then we have to talk about the barrier that separates the inner and outer parts of the Land of South Morning. We live in the inner parts of the Land of South Morning, and as of now, we are in the inner part.

"The inner parts are very large. Most of the western side of the inner parts belong to Western Sea Clan, and the north belongs to Freezing Sky Clan.

"However, compared to the world outside the barrier, the region we live in is only a small part of the entire Land of South Morning."

With Chen Yu Bing's voice in their ears, the three of them gradually approached the Sky Mist City's wall barrier at full speed.

Once they were about tens of thousands of feet away from the wall with Chen Yu Bing's voice still echoing in their ears, a sudden great pressure spread out with a loud bang from the wall and charged towards them.

"This is Sky Mist's forbidden grounds. Trespassers are not allowed!" a cold and detached voice shouted at them, the sound reverberating all around them like thunder, and the lingering echo buzzed in their ears.

Han Fei Zi's expression changed, and she found that she could barely stand. The white cloud under her feet dissipated as well. Among the three of them, her level of cultivation was the weakest, and she was feeling terribly shaken. At that moment, a gentle wave of energy seeped into her body from her back and spread through her entire body, allowing her to regain her stability.

Su Ming stood by Han Fei Zi's side and supported her with his right arm around her waist.

A blush crept up her cheeks, but she did not refuse his kind will. Instead, she stood by his side and looked towards the wall from where the voice had come.

"I am Freezing Sky Clan's disciple, Chen Yu Bing. Greetings to the uncle master guarding the city."

Chen Yu Bing also felt shaken, but he did not panic. It was clear that he had expected the voice to appear. He wrapped his fist in his palm and bowed respectfully in midair towards Sky Mist's wall located tens of thousands of feet away.

"I saw all of you at the Relocation Spot a long time ago. Why did you come here instead of staying there?" the cold and detached voice asked them languidly.

"Uncle master, by orders of the left preceptor, I went to Han Mountain City to choose new disciples, and we're coming back now. We passed by this place and wanted to see the barrier of the Land of South Morning at close proximity. We won't move forward anymore. We can just watch from here. But uncle master, we would be glad if you made an exception for us," Chen Yu Bing quickly answered.

The moment he finished speaking, Su Ming immediately felt an intimidating pressure charge towards them and sweep through him and Han Fei Zi. At the same time, a soft gasp of surprise echoed in the air.

"Then come here. If you want to take a look, then stand on the wall and look at the outer parts of South Morning."

After a moment, the cold and detached voice appeared again, but this time, there was a warmer tone to it.

"Thank you, uncle master!"

The man named Chen was momentarily stunned before he quickly wrapped his fist in his palm respectfully as thanks. He turned around and cast Su Ming a glance.

He was not a foolish person. He had brought up this journey to the wall because he knew that there was a leader from Freezing Sky Clan here defending the place and by

right they should not be turned away. That was why he was using this to warm up his relationship with Su Ming.

However, he did not expect this unknown Uncle Master to allow them to stand on the wall.

"This area belongs to Freezing Sky Clan. All the people defending the outer walls of Sky Mist City are leaders from Freezing Sky Clan. That's why we could get closer. If we were near Western Sea Clan's territory, then we would have been chased away a long time ago. If we showed any signs of disrespect, we might even have been killed."

Su Ming cast a glance at Chen Yu Bing. Under his gaze, Chen Yu Bing lowered his head and laughed self-deprecatingly before he whispered.

"Honestly, I've never stood on the wall to see the outer parts of South Morning either."

Su Ming averted his gaze and smiled as he said, "Let's go. I'm very curious about this place."

As the three of them got closer, an incredibly oppressive feeling gradually rose within Su Ming's heart. The wall on the mountain range had looked magnificent when he saw it from afar, and now that he was closer, it was even more so.

It was hard not to feel tiny before the wall. It was so tall that if he stood at the foot of the mountain and looked up, he would feel as if it was connecting the sky and the earth.

Han Fei Zi's breathing quickened. She looked at the wall on the mountain range before her and found that she could not imagine a mountain range like this surrounding the entire Land of South Morning serving as its barrier.

The distance of tens of thousands of feet shrank quickly, and the moment they stood on the wall, an intimidating pressure fell upon them. Under that pressure, Han Fei Zi's face turned pale and she looked as if she was about to collapse. If she was not standing beside Su Ming and he wasn't dissipating most of the pressure for her, she would not have been able to stand.

Su Ming felt shaken to the core as he stood at the top of the mountain range and looked in front of himself. In his eyes, he saw a barren mass of land spreading into the distance.

This land was also a part of South Morning, but it was outside the barrier. The earth was black, and there was a thick stench of blood in the mountain breeze.

A desolate feeling filled the air.

The barren lands, the boundless sky, the endless forest, the blurry shadows of the tall mountains, and even the vague roaring sounds from the distance contributed to this feeling.

It was especially so due to a few skeletons scattered here and there on the ground. The bones were thick and bulky, and it was clear that they belonged to wild beasts.

It was as if the lands inside and outside the barrier were two different worlds!

By Su Ming's side, Chen Yu Bing was also shaken. This was the first time he stood on the wall and looked at the world outside the walls.

"I didn't expect that a Divine General would be among the disciples the left preceptor took in this time!" the cold voice said from behind them, and the space there distorted and a middle aged man walked out of it.

The middle aged man wore a sackcloth and his hair was braided with lots of tiny braids. He was not huge and leaned on the thinner side. He looked quite ordinary, but his eyes were incredibly bright.

Chapter 216: Divine General of the Bone Sacrifice Realm!

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

"You... you are..." Chen Yu Bing immediately whipped his head around and was about to bow in greeting respectfully when he saw the middle-aged man. He became stunned. "Uncle... Uncle master Bai?"

Chen Yu Bing immediately felt as if thunder clapped in his heart and his expression drastically changed. He might have known that those who were defending Freezing Sky Clan's portion of the wall were all from his school and knew that this particular wall would have the same treatment, but he did not expect that the person defending this particular portion would be the man before his eyes.

He'd seen this man only once, but the memories of that encounter were etched deep into his mind. He was not the only one who knew him, most of the people in Freezing Sky Clan knew about this person's existence.

'No wonder he allowed us to stand on the wall...'

Chen Yu Bing was very nervous. He bowed deeply towards the middle-aged man respectfully.

"I am Freezing Sky Clan's disciple, Chen Yu Bing. Greetings, uncle master Bai."

The middle-aged man gave him a slight nod and then no longer took notice of him. He looked at Su Ming instead, and once he sized him up, he asked with a calm voice, "What's your name?"

When the man was sizing up Su Ming, he felt a wave of pressure landing on him, but strangely, this pressure was not terrifying, for some reason it gave him an affable feeling.

Su Ming wrapped his fist in his palm and said calmly, "I am Su Ming. Greetings, uncle master Bai."

"You just Transcended, right?" the middle-aged man asked unhurriedly.

"Yes."

Su Ming nodded.

"I don't think you've been taken into Freezing Sky Clan, or else, with your status as Divine General, those old fellows wouldn't just send Outer Sect disciples to receive you," the middle-aged man said, his voice remaining cold.

"Yes..."

Su Ming nodded once again.

"You don't need to go to Freezing Sky Clan. Stay. Defend the place with me and become my disciple. Besides me, no one else in Freezing Sky Clan can teach you suitable Arts."

There was a tone in the middle-aged man's voice that suggested the man would not allow refusal.

Su Ming was stunned.

Chen Yu Bing was also stunned, and envy appeared in his eyes. As for Han Fei Zi, she lowered her head as she stood by the side and did not speak.

Su Ming hesitated for a moment. The cordial feeling within him towards the man grew stronger as he continued talking to him. "I... I already have a Master."

"Oh? Who is it? I'll have him give up on you."

The middle-aged man's voice was calm, but there was a shocking pride in his words.

Having two people suddenly wanting to take him in as a disciple was a first for Su Ming.

"Yes... Tian Xie Zi."

The moment he said the name, the man's expression turned odd, looking like a mix of expressions: as if he could do nothing about this, as if he was caught between wanting to laugh and cry, as if he was furious. Eventually, the man settled on to a cold harrumph.

"If you ever regret acknowledging him as your Master, then come to me."

When Chen Yu Bing heard those words, his expression changed once again to surprise and he looked at Su Ming. He was about to say something, but in the end, did not. However, he instinctively took a step back and widened the distance between him and Su Ming.

Su Ming was slightly alarmed. It did not matter whether it was the middle-aged man's words or Chen Yu Bing's instinctive reaction, all of them seemed to be expressing a rather bad connotation to him acknowledging Tian Xie Zi as his Master...

"Let's put it aside first. Now, the three of you, stand here and tell me what you saw!"

The middle-aged man's voice was still cold when he spoke. He did not look at Su Ming anymore, but instead towards the desolate world past the wall.

Su Ming was silent when he looked at the land before him. He could still hear vague roaring in his ears. The entire world outside the barrier was filled with a desolate and bloody air. It looked like a quiet place, but it gave Su Ming an oppressive feeling. That oppressive feeling came from the silence, the barren lands, the black dirt, and the endless wall he stood on.

"Hate. I see hate." Chen Yu Bing was the first to answer. The light in his eyes flickered as he looked at the piece of land. "The Shamans'1 hate towards us, and our hate towards them."

Chen Yu Bing's words held a steadfast quality, as if he was very confident in his answer.

"Not bad, it's the train of thought passed down to all of you by those old folks in Freezing Sky Clan, but that's not what I want!" the middle-aged man said coldly.

Chen Yu Bing smiled bitterly and acknowledged the rebuke with his head lowered. Indeed, his answer was formed based on the knowledge shared by most of the people in Freezing Sky Clan towards the world outside the barrier.

"What about you, lass? Tell me what you see."

The middle-aged man did not look at Han Fei Zi when he asked her, but continued staring at the barren lands before him.

Han Fei Zi's face was still slightly pale. She remained silent for a while before she whispered her answer.

"I don't see anything."

The moment she finished answering, the middle-aged man turned around and cast a profound look at her.

"What's your name?"

Han Fei Zi bent her body slightly and answered respectfully, "I am Yan Fei."

The middle-aged man remained silent for a moment before he asked, "Su Ming, what do you see?"

After a long while, Su Ming answered languidly, "I see desire."

"The left preceptor got himself a good disciple. Tian Xie Zi also got himself a good disciple."

The middle-aged man let out a long sigh before he lifted his right hand and pointed towards the land outside the wall.

"You can view the Land of South Morning as a circle." As he spoke, he waved his right hand forward and black light appeared out of nowhere, forming a black circle before their eyes.

"This is the barrier." He drew a small circle with his right hand in the circle. "This is the inner part of the land. The outer part is what you see now. The barrier exists to fend against wild beasts and Shamans invading the land.

"Shamans, they're a group of people belonging to tribes that are completely different from ours, though they have a similar system to us. They have their own Elders, but they're known as Patriarchs... You will learn more about this in the future."

When Su Ming heard the middle-aged man's words, he had a sudden urge to ask something. After falling silent for a moment, he asked uncertainly, "Senior, there's a barrier on the Land of South Morning, but what is it like outside the barrier? We have several other continents in the land of Berserkers, how do they look like?"

"I don't know," the middle-aged man answered calmly. "I only know that the Great Yu Dynasty still exists... And I only know about this because the deity statues are still around and there are still people who are awarded the title of Divine General."

"But I've never been to the land of the Great Yu Dynasty. In fact, there are very few people from the Land of South Morning who have been able to go through the Shaman tribes and leave South Morning entirely.

"By the way, your Master, Tian Xie Zi... He said he left South Morning before. According to his words, he went to the Great Yu Dynasty and made a few close friends. As for whether the others believe in him, I wouldn't know, but I don't.

"Besides the Land of South Morning and the Great Yu Dynasty, I don't know whether there are Berserkers in the other continents.

"The Berserkers have fallen into decay... We are long past the glory days of the first God of Berserkers."

The middle-aged man let out a soft sigh and he looked slightly downcast.

Su Ming took a deep breath. He had never heard of such secretive things before. Shaken by the man's words, he looked towards the vast mass of land lying outside the barrier. A feeling of powerlessness stemmed from the distance filled his heart.

'I know that the Alliance of the Western Region's continent exists, because I came from the Alliance of the Western Region...' he mumbled in his own heart.

"That's enough. Those who aren't the guards of the barrier aren't allowed to stay for long here. All of you..."

The middle-aged man swung his arm forward with the intent of sending Su Ming and the others away, yet at that very moment, vague roaring came from the world outside the barrier, and it grew increasingly stronger with each passing moment.

The moment the roars started, the barrier under Su Ming's feet immediately shuddered, and a strong pressure rose up. That pressure was so great that it reached its peak in an instant, causing Han Fei Zi and Chen Yu Bing to turn drastically more pale and cough out blood.

If it were not for the middle-aged man waving his right arm and bringing up a typhoon to take Han Fei Zi and Chen Yu Bing backwards and out of the mountain barrier, the two of them would have definitely been heavily wounded by now.

Su Ming did not move back, because the moment he heard the roars, the presence of Transcendence surged forth from within him and spread outwards, turning into a layer of black fog. The black fog surrounded his body and turned into black armor.

The armor of a Divine General!

When the armor materialized, it allowed him to somewhat withstand the pressure outside the barrier. The light in his eyes flickered, and he looked towards the vast land lying before him. What he saw next made him tremble and suck in a deep breath.

What he saw was something Han Fei Zi and Chen Yu Bing could not see, because they were not standing on the barrier. At that moment, the air was twisting so much that it covered his entire field of vision.

Only Su Ming and the middle-aged man who now looked solemn saw that scene!

The clouds were rolling about in the sky of the vast lands outside the barrier. The clouds were dark and looked as if they were a layer of black mist that covered an area of thousands of li. Within those clouds, Su Ming saw a gigantic wild beast that put him in disbelief.

It was a humongous mackerel pike that swam in the sky and was leaping in the air. The sounds that they heard came from its mouth.

Su Ming even saw a person standing on its back!

The person was a woman. Her face could not be seen clearly, but he could make out that she was wearing a long purple robe. Her black hair was floating in the air, as if hinting that she had incredible beauty.

"She is a Shaman," a cold voice said beside Su Ming. The middle-aged man lifted his foot and took a step in the air beyond the barrier.

The moment he stepped out, a large amount of white fog surged out of his body and surrounded him whole, turning into a white armor that was completely different from what Su Ming was wearing. It was at a caliber that was much more superior to his own!

The armor exuded a powerful presence that made the middle-aged man seem as if he could not be defeated.

"A Divine General!"

Su Ming felt his heart lurch. He finally knew just why he felt that there was an amiable feeling coming from the middle-aged man, why Chen Yu Bing would be so nervous and respectful towards this man when he saw him, why this person allowed Su Ming and the others to stand on the barrier, and why he wanted to take Su Ming in as his disciple. All of this was because this person was the same as him, they were both Divine Generals!

What was more, he should not be a Divine General of Transcendence, but... a Divine General of the Bone Sacrifice Realm!

Chapter 217: I Am Your Grandpa Hu!

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

In the air beyond the barrier, the middle-aged man exuded an intimidating presence as he stood in that white armor, and was staring coldly at the mackerel pike that was about thousands of li in the distance along with the female Shaman standing on its back.

Roaring reverberated through the air at that moment. A complicated rune appeared on the mountain range, causing the pressure to grow increasingly stronger, until Su Ming found himself to be unable to withstand it any longer.

"You again? I didn't kill you last time, but if you continue bothering me, then I will kill you."

As he stood in the air, the middle-aged man's face turned stone cold, as cold as his words. The moment he spoke, thunder rumbled above and shook the sky and earth, causing the gigantic mackerel pike in the distance to tremble.

"I brought the Shaman Beast from my tribe, you can't kill me! Bai Chong, return to me my sister's mementoes. If you don't, then even if I lose this time, I'll still come back!" a woman's voice floated towards them from the top of the mackerel pike.

"Begone!"

A cold glare appeared in Bai Chong's eyes. He lifted his right hand and waved it in the air. A rumbling sound that made the world tremble rang out, and as it did so, a mighty pressure erupted forth from the part of the barrier on the mountain range Su Ming was standing on.

Su Ming could not withstand the pressure. He quickly retreated, and the moment the pressure erupted at full force, he left the barrier. When he looked over once again, the world he saw was distorted. The distorted space blocked his view, causing him to be unable to see the middle-aged man beyond the barrier or the gigantic mackerel pike that made his heart lurch with the female Shaman standing on it.

He could only hear muffled rumbling coming from beyond the barrier, which caused the pressure to become stronger with each passing moment. Su Ming could no longer get closer, able only to withdraw.

Only when he was tens of thousands of feet away from the barrier and stood by Han Fei Zi and Chen Yu Bing's side did the pressure stop spreading outwards.

Chen Yu Bing's face was pale and he immediately asked in fear, "Brother Su, what happened? Could it be... could it be that the Shamans are invading us?"

Next to him, Han Fei Zi was also looking at Su Ming with a questioning look.

"No, it was just a Shaman," Su Ming answered languidly, looking at the distortions beyond the barrier.

"That's great. Isn't this too much of a coincidence for this to happen right at the time we came here? But brother Mo, we'd best leave now. The Relocation Rune is about ready." Chen Yu Bing could not hide his anxiety and continued looking at the barrier from which the rumblings were coming.

Su Ming looked towards the barrier once again and quelled the shock in his heart. The more he understood about the Land of South Morning and the Berserker Tribe, the more he began to feel uncertain about his dream of returning to the Alliance of the Western Region.

"Brother Su, let's go."

Chen Yu Bing was feeling slightly antsy and he urged Su Ming once again. If it was anyone else, he would have ignored them a long time ago, but this was Su Ming. He did not dare ignore him.

Su Ming nodded. He knew that the battle outside the barrier was not something he could participate in with his current level of power. He could not even withstand the pressure from the barrier with his current level of cultivation. There was no way he could provide any help, and Bai Chong did not need any help.

When he saw that Su Ming agreed to leave, Chen Yu Bing let out a sigh of relief. The three of them turned into long arcs and gradually left the place. Before long, they returned to the mountain that was enveloped by golden light.

Even when he was on the mountain, Su Ming continued looking at the barrier in the distance. Even Xu Ru Yue felt what was happening on the barrier. Once she completed activating the Rune with trembling hands and the light from the Relocation Rune surrounded them, Su Ming averted his gaze. They slowly disappeared along with the light from the Relocation Rune.

With one thunderous rumble, the mountain returned to its quiet state and small golden balls of light spread out through the air.

After several Relocations and some rest, Su Ming and the others stepped into the final Relocation Rune seven days later. When they reappeared next, they would be in Freezing Sky Clan.

To the north of the inner parts of the Land of South Morning was a tribe with a name that shocked the entire land. The tribe's name was Freezing Sky!

The Great Tribe of Freezing Sky was one of the only two great tribes in the Land of South Morning!

The main tribe was located to the north of South Morning. While it might not be big, there were numerous tribes of various sizes belonging to Freezing Sky in the Land of South Morning.

With these tribes, not only did it make the Great Tribe of Freezing Sky's power to be on par with the Great Tribe of Western Sea and shock the entire Land of South Morning, it also posed difficulties for the Shamans outside the barrier for the last thousands of years.

Freezing Sky Clan was created a long time ago, during the early days of the Great Tribe of Freezing Sky. They also used the tribe to develop a school belonging to a middle-sized tribe to one that belonged to a big tribe. It was located in the north of the Land of South Morning, a mountain range covered in snow.

This particular region was the only region that was covered in snow throughout the year within the barrier erected around the Land of South Morning. The school took up half of the northern region, and same as the Great Tribe of Freezing Sky Clan, they were the strongest force in the north.

Freezing Sky Clan was huge, and there were a lot of disciples in there. They all came from the myriad tribes in the area governed by Freezing Sky Clan.

There were nine main mountains in the Great Frozen Plains. The nine mountains were covered by snow and surrounded the entire region. Each of the mountains could be called a sect of Freezing Sky Clan.

There were shorter ice mountains behind the nine main mountains that connected with each other and spanned endlessly, though they seemed to be strewn out on the ground in a disorderly manner. If someone looked from high in the sky, they would see that the mountains were positioned in a manner akin to a Rune, and they exuded a mighty and intimidating presence.

It was rumored that to the north of South Morning was an ocean. However, that ocean was frozen with an Art when Freezing Sky Clan was formed thousands of years ago, causing the ocean to look like a layer of ice on earth, and that was where Freezing Sky Clan was based.

There were also rumors that there was still seawater underneath the endless layer of ice under Freezing Sky Clan. However, no one knew exactly why Freezing Sky Clan chose to build the school there and freeze the ocean to become a piece of land.

The nine main mountains and the numerous subordinate mountains were like a gigantic fortress that formed Freezing Sky Clan on the endless plains of ice!

However, located in the air above the nine mountains was a building that served as a landmark for Freezing Sky Clan. That building was known as the Heaven Gate.

That was how Freezing Sky came to have its name.

The building might be called a gate, but it was in truth nine floating pieces of land. They overlapped each other to look like a tower. Each of them was about tens of thousands of feet in size and floated above the sky with the nine mountains as their center.

There were some elegant looking towers built on each piece of land. The disciples who could stay within Heaven Gate were definitely not of mediocre standards.

Even if someone lifted their heads, they could at most only see the fifth piece of land. The others above were all covered by clouds and could not be seen. There was a strange force up there. Even if a person flew up, they would not be able to get closer unless they obtained permission.

The disciples in Freezing Sky Clan numbered hundreds of thousands, if one counted the disciples who had went out to train and those who were sent to defend Sky Mist's barrier. The phrase saying that the place had hundreds of thousands of Berserkers were not baseless words when they were used to describe Freezing Sky Clan, and only Freezing Sky Clan.

On this day, the mountainside of the fourth main mountain was surrounded by hundreds of platforms. These platforms were scattered about, and each of them had a Rune drawn on them.

At that moment, one of the platforms shone with a piercing golden light. Gradually, as freezing wind blew in the air, six people appeared within the Rune on one of the platform's.

"Freezing Sky Clan..."

The freezing wind blew against Su Ming's face, and it brought with it some snow that landed on his face, causing his face to feel cold. This was the first time he felt true snow so clearly in the Land of South Morning. Snow that was not formed by any sort of power or any sort of Art.

There were three people sitting on the platform. As the golden light from the Rune shone, the three people opened their eyes.

"It should be junior brother Chen and junior sister Xu," one of them said calmly as he swept his gaze over the six people that appeared within the golden light.

The golden light from the Rune on the platform dissipated after a moment, revealing Su Ming and the other five people standing there.

The three people sitting on the platform stood up, and one of them smiled as he asked, "Junior sister Fang came back as well? Junior brother Chen, what were your experiences going out this time?"

"Senior brother Zhou, stop teasing me. It's better if I don't talk about what happened..."

Once Chen Yu Bing returned to Freezing Sky Clan, it was clear that he calmed down. Once he heard the person's words, he laughed and walked towards the three people before him.

"Come, allow me to make some introductions. This is junior sister Han Fei Zi."

Han Fei Zi frowned, making it clear that she did not like getting to know people this way, but since she had just arrived in Freezing Sky Clan, she had to quell her discomfort and nodded towards the three people.

As for Han Cang Zi, once she smiled as a greeting to the crowd, she walked towards Su Ming.

Su Ming stood by the side and looked at the people talking to each other. Once Chen Yu Bing made introductions, they became much friendlier. The haughty expression gradually returned to Xu Ru Yue's face once she returned to the school. Her expression was largely similar to those around her.

This seemed to be an expression that existed among most of Freezing Sky Clan disciples. They all looked as if they were way above other people.

Su Ming did not bother with them and chose to walk forward alone to stand at the edge of the platform and look at the white plain of snow that spanned into the distance.

The snow lighted up a special emotion in him. When he stood there and looked outwards, he felt as if he was looking at the snow on Dark Mountain.

When the snow landed on his face due to the wind, the cold feeling brought him a sense of familiarity.

He heard Han Cang Zi's soft voice by his ear. "Not used to this? When I first came to Freezing Sky Clan, I had the same feeling."

Han Cang Zi looked at Su Ming and gave him a gentle smile.

"It's not too bad," Su Ming said with a smile.

In truth, Su Ming's appearance had long since drawn the attention of the three people. They were given orders to wait on the platform. They were not surprised when they saw Han Cang Zi, but when they saw Su Ming, they were surprised.

However, since Chen Yu Bing did not introduce him, they did not ask. When they saw Su Ming leaving the group alone, the three of them found themselves asking about him.

"Junior brother Chen, who is that person? Why did he come back with all of you?"

"This person..."

Chen Yu Bing hesitated for a moment, and before he could finish speaking, a long arc suddenly charged towards them from the sky in the distance. That long arc was incredibly domineering, because when it traveled forth, the other Freezing Sky Clan disciples who were moving around in midair had to move away quickly to avoid knocking into it.

The disciples who moved out of the way were livid, but once they saw who was in the long arc, they shook their heads and decided to ignore this incident.

"Hey, who among you is called Su Ming?" a loud shout came from that long arc, and it was so loud that it was deafening.

When the long arc reached them, it floated in the air a little further away from the platform, revealing a burly looking man built like a hill. This man's hair was a mess and stank of alcohol. He held a big gourd in his hand, and once he finished speaking, he let out a drunken burp and pointed at the crowd on the platform with a glare.

"Hey, I'm asking all of you, tell your Grandpa1 Hu just who is Su Ming!"

Chapter 218: The Ninth Summit

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

The moment they saw the man, surprise immediately appeared on the faces of the three people who had been waiting for Chen Yu Bing and the others. It was clear that they hadn't expected and did not know why this troublesome person would come to the fourth summit.

"Uncle Master... Hu..."

The three people smiled bitterly and wrapped their fists in their palms to greet the man.

The ranking system in Freezing Sky Clan was very strict. If someone did not greet those who had higher seniority, then they had to be punished. The three who had been waiting might not want to, but they still had to greet him.

Chen Yu Bing had an odd expression on his face. He instinctively looked towards Su Ming standing not too far away before wrapping his fist to greet the man. By his side, Xu Ru Yue did the same thing.

The man seemed incredibly impatient. Once he scanned through the crowd, his gaze fell on Han Fei Zi.

"Hey, lass..." As he spoke, the man brought the gourd to his lips and took a big gulp before wiping his lips and barking out the rest of his question drunkenly, "Yer Su Ming?"

Han Fei Zi's expression darkened and she cast the man a cold glare, but she did not speak.

"Aaahhh... just which one of you's Su Ming? Don't make me angry!" the man shouted out, and his voice caused the snow in the area to tremble.

"I am Su. Who might you be, sir?"

Su Ming remained calm as he turned around on the edge of the platform and looked at the man.

The man scratched his head and once he sized up Su Ming, he shouted in a displeased manner, "Move. I'm lookin' fer Su Ming, not Su. Yer name's Su, you aren't the person I'm lookin' fer."

Once he spoke, the people on the platforms immediately bit back their laughter. If it were not because they were afraid of the man's power, they would have laughed out loud a long time ago.

Su Ming was also stunned. He seldom met people who were as unreasonable as this person, so he could only nod with a bitter smile and speak once again. "I am Su Ming."

"Nonsense. Didn't cha just call yerself Su? How's it when ya heard I was lookin' fer Su Ming, then ya immediately say yer name's Su Ming? Hey, I'm tellin' ya, yer Grandpa Hu is real smart. Don't even think about lyin' to me! I hate people lyin' to me the most!"

The man glared at Su Ming and stormed towards him. His face, which was filled with malice, coupled with his large build made him look incredibly intimidating.

That intimidating presence made the people standing on the platform withdraw continuously. Even Han Cang Zi, who was standing beside Su Ming, moved back a few steps instinctively, and it was all due to the intimidating presence coming from the man.

"I hate people lyin' to me the most. That old man Tian Xie already cheated me many, many times, and then he swore not to lie to me again. He asked me to come fer Su

Ming. If he's not here, then he lied to me again." Anger appeared on the man's face and once he was standing before Su Ming, he glared at him. "Tell me! Who's Su Ming?!"

Su Ming frowned. He was already thinking about why this man came the moment he saw him and how he knew his name, but when he saw Chen Yu Bing's strange look, he already had an answer in his heart.

When he heard the man calling out Tian Xie Zi's family name, Su Ming brought out the pot of wine Tian Xie Zi gave him from his bosom without another word.

The man's attention was immediately drawn towards the pot of wine the moment Su Ming brought it out. Once he looked at it thoroughly, he let out a long sigh. When he looked at Su Ming once again, his gaze was no longer fierce but filled with pity instead.

"Yer Su Ming? Why didn't cha say so earlier? I had ta waste my breath askin' so many times. Let's go. I'll bring ya to the old man's cave," the man said, sighing, then with one step, his entire body left the platform.

The feeling as if something bad was about to happen grew increasingly stronger in Su Ming's heart. After a moment of hesitation, he wrapped his fist in his palm towards Han Cang Zi, Han Fei Zi, Chen Yu Bing, Xu Ru Yue, and the others.

"I'll take my leave first. If we ever have the chance, let's meet up again."

"Brother Su... congratulations, congratulations..."

Chen Yu Bing greeted Su Ming back with an odd expression on his face.

"Once I'm settled, I'll come find you," Han Fei Zi's said, her tone still icy.

"I'm on the third summit. Brother Su, if you're ever free, you can come and try out some of the tea I brew."

Han Cang Zi smiled softly.

Before Su Ming could reply, the man standing in midair shouted in displeasure, "Boy, why aren't cha moving yet? Just how long are ya going to make me wait?!"

Su Ming frowned. Once he gave a nod to the crowd, he rose up. His green robes and flowing long hair gave him an elegant presence as he stood in the air.

When he saw Su Ming following him, the man instantly charged forward at full speed. As Su Ming chased after him, he saw a world covered in white snow before his eyes. He took a deep breath of the air around him. This chill reminded him of that particular winter in Dark Mountain. He fell silent, and in his silence, he followed the man. The two of them turned into long arcs and flew out of the fourth summit.

No one tried to stop them. Even if anyone saw and thought of trying to stop them, the moment they recognized the man, they would frown and avoid them.

"I can't believe that old man brought me a junior brother on the rare chance he goes out. Say, just how unlucky am I? I was drinking my wine happily on my own, and yet I had to come fetch you.

"No wait, I'm not the one who's unlucky, you're the one who's unlucky. You're seriously unlucky. You're very, very unlucky. You're really, very, absolutely unlucky..."

The man occasionally turned around to look at Su Ming as he continued moving forwards, mumbling under his breath.

However, his mumbles were akin to low pitched roars in Su Ming's ears. That voice was enough to make his ears start buzzing now that he was listening in close proximity.

Su Ming's expression turned cold and shouted out in an icy tone, "That's enough!"

The man immediately glared at Su Ming and shouted at him. "Hmm? How dare ya try to stop me from talking to myself?"

Su Ming felt the beginnings of a headache forming. It was especially so when he found that the man looked rather hurt by Su Ming's words while shouting. Once he remembered that the man came to pick him up, and remembered that this man was highly likely Tian Xie Zi's disciple as well judging by his words, Su Ming sighed.

'Tian Xie Zi told me that I was his only disciple...'

The bad feeling in Su Ming's heart grew stronger.

"How should I address you?" Su Ming asked with a bitter laugh.

"Hmph."

The man seemed to still be angry. He turned around and ignored Su Ming, choosing instead to continue flying forward.

After a while, once the two of them passed through countless mountains, the man could not help but start talking when he saw that Su Ming did not speak anymore.

"I'm warning ya. Don't talk to me anymore. Don't ask for my name either. Even if ya ask me, yer Grandpa Hu won't tell ya, 'cause I'm angry!"

"Alright, then how should I address you?" Su Ming asked with a nod.

"Hmph. Everyone calls me Grandpa Hu, but since we're fellow disciples in the same sect, then I'll allow ya to call me Grandpa Hu Zi," the man quickly answered, having long forgotten the words he had said just now. There was a prideful look on his face, as if he was very satisfied with his name.

Su Ming's expression remained passive as he nodded and asked, "Mhmm. Hu Zi, when is Master Tian Xie Zi coming back?"

"Ya didn't see him? The old man just came back. Hmph, I was drinking wine when he threw me out to come and pick you up." When the man spoke of this, anger appeared on his face.

"Oh? I really didn't see him." A barely noticeable glint appeared in Su Ming's eyes.

"The old man is a sage. A sage, understand? A sage has to act like a sage. He's the best at sounding mysterious and giving us all that mumbo-jumbo."

The man seemed to have recalled something and he took a big gulp of wine from his wine pot with a downspirited look on his face.

Su Ming clenched his right fist and a freezing glare appeared in his eyes, but his face remained passive as he nodded.

"He once told me that he only had me as his disciple..."

Before Su Ming even finished speaking, that man immediately turned livid with rage and turned around to yell at Su Ming.

"He told me the same thing! But only when I came back with him did I realize that I had a senior brother above me, and my senior brother had another senior brother above him..."

A smile appeared on Su Ming's face, but that smile was a little forced, and there was even a hint of coldness in his smile.

"He even told me..."

This time, even before Su Ming finished speaking, the man immediately cut in.

"I know! He must've told ya that he has a lot of Berserker Vessels and ya can choose them at will."

Su Ming clenched his right fist tighter.

"He might have even told ya that he has all the Berserker Arts of Freezing Sky Clan and if you acknowledge him as your Master, you can learn them."

Su Ming's smile turned even colder.

"He must also have told ya that if you acknowledge him as yer Master, then you'll understand in the future that Freezing Sky Clan is nothing. Well, d*mn him. That old man told me the exact same thing in the past. My junior brother, you're unlucky, you're super unlucky, you're super duper unlucky..."

"I'm telling ya, we're not the only ones with the same experience. My senior brother told me the same thing. His experiences were the same as ours. Our senior brother's senior brother apparently said the same thing to him..."

As the man babbled on in a sympathizing manner, both of them gradually weaved through several main mountains and arrived at Freezing Sky Clan's ninth summit.

The nine main mountains and the numerous subordinate mountains formed the vast snow plains belonging to Freezing Sky Clan. Together with Heaven Gate, both mountains and gate created Freezing Sky Clan's powerful presence.

The nine main mountains were an important part of Freezing Sky Clan. Each mountain was humongous. At first glance, they looked like towering ice mountains that exuded an aged presence.

At that moment, the ninth summit was presented before Su Ming's eyes.

"We're here."

The man pointed at the ninth summit by Su Ming's side and let out a sigh.

Su Ming was stunned. On the way here, he had lost all hope and was disappointed by Tian Xie Zi's words. Yet when he saw the ninth summit, he could not help but be surprised.

He hesitated for a moment before looking at the man. "How... many people are staying here?"

"Not many. Including you and the old man, there're only five people here. This is the only thing the old man didn't lie about. He does indeed stay in Freezing Sky Clan and does indeed own a mountain, which is the ninth summit."

Su Ming took a deep breath. At the very least, he now felt a little bit comforted after the hurt he felt for having been lied to.

"Our eldest senior brother is in constant isolation. He will only come out on the Day of Eternal Creation, and every single time he comes back, he'll make a huge ruckus. Even if yer dead drunk, you'll still wake up because of him. You'll have to listen to him shouting that he's finally out, and it's a real headache."

"You can treat him like a turtle. He usually sleeps, and when he wakes up he'll let out a loud yawn, then he'll go back to sleep," the man mumbled under his breath.

As Su Ming listened to him, he found himself rendered speechless.

Chapter 219: Youngest Junior Brother

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

"Our second senior brother has a good personality. He likes to plant stuff, so he fenced up a large plot of land in the mountain to plant his trees. But he's far too hardworking, which led him to believe that he could do better. Still, he planted too many trees, and slowly, most of the mountain was filled with his plants. If ya walk around during midnight, ya should be able to see him moving things around.

"Second senior brother has this weird habit of only coming out to look at his plants at night. Don't be scared when you see him. That man is always paranoid. He keeps thinking someone is trying to sneak in and steal his plants."

The man continued mumbling even as he flew with Su Ming into the ninth summit and stood on the mountainside.

Su Ming could no longer tell just how he was feeling right now. He was standing on a flight of stairs, and when he looked down, he saw a battered down place that might have been clean and tidy in the past. That battered image was especially highlighted by the plants that could survive in snow, which filled the entire place. Once he remembered what the man had said about their second senior brother, he let out a wry laugh.

The man continued mumbling even as he was walking up the stairs. As he was talking, Su Ming's heart suddenly lurched in his chest. He lifted his head swiftly and saw a man in white, standing in the snow, not too far away. He had no idea when that man had appeared, but he was standing there looking at him and the man with a smile.

"Hu Zi, this must be our youngest junior brother."

That man seemed to also be in his thirties, and his appearance gave him a kindly and refined air. His white clothing gave him a gentle demeanor that made him not seem cold and unapproachable.

"Second senior brother, morning." The man spoke with a relaxed manner, then pointed at Su Ming before he continued talking. "He's our youngest junior brother. The old man brought him back. What's his name again? Su...? That's right, he's Su."

Su Ming lifted his head to look at the sky. At that moment, the sky was already beginning to darken. It looked as if it was going to be dusk soon. However, light was reflected off the snow in these northern plains, causing the entire place to still look bright.

Nonetheless, this did not seem to be a time where anyone should be greeting anyone else with 'Morning'.

"Aye, I woke up a bit earlier today." The gentle man yawned and smiled at Su Ming before giving him a nod. "I see, so your name is Su? That's... not a bad name. Not bad, youngest junior brother. You have to believe in yourself. You have to believe that you can do anything you want!"

As the man in white spoke, he lifted his head and looked at the sky.

"I won't be talking to you two anymore. I woke up far too early today and I need to go back and sleep. I have to keep watch tonight as well. Some of my plants were stolen yesterday."

The man in white turned around. He was about to leave when he suddenly stopped and turned his head back. He looked at Su Ming kindly.

"Youngest junior brother, the mountain is different from what Master told you, but there's one thing that won't change. Freezing Sky Clan's ninth summit is your home!

"While you're here, no one will dare harass you!"

The man in white smiled and left.

Su Ming was silent. He could not tell the man's level of cultivation. In fact, in his eyes, that man was just like an ordinary person. He could not sense any pressure or Qi from him.

Yet his words stayed in Su Ming's mind for a long time.

But it was a pity, because another voice came from Su Ming's side and destroyed that feeling. The man called Hu Zi had a gloomy look on his face.

"Don't trust him.

When I first came here, second senior brother told me the same thing. I was really touched, you know! But ya don't understand, when I was beaten up by those people in Freezing Sky Clan and ran back to the mountain, second senior brother never helped me. Every single time I went to him, he would get angry and want to take revenge with me, but then once he cools down, he goes back to sleep...

"I once waited at his place for three months without leaving, and he actually managed to sleep through those three months!"

The man's face was filled with hurt as he talked about his past.

"Didn't he just tell ya to believe in yerself...? It's precisely because he believed that he could do better, that the entire ninth summit turned into his farm."

Su Ming looked at the mountain, then at the man, then in the direction where the man in white had left, and instantly found himself speechless.

"Hey, this is my place. Your Grandpa Hu ain't a turtle, and I don't like plants either. I just like drinking. This is my cave abode. I don't come out usually. I drink when I'm awake, and when I'm drunk, I sleep. When I wake up again, I drink, and when I'm drunk again, I sleep..."

The man pointed towards a direction in the distance, then picked up his gourd to drink another mouthful.

"The old man stays at the top of the mountain. Go see him. I don't want to see 'im. Every time I see 'im, I can't control my temper," the man mumbled and patted Su Ming's shoulder.

"Youngest junior brother, good luck."

As he spoke, he turned around and started drinking while walking on the snow towards his cave abode.

Su Ming stood alone on the mountain and looked around himself. Wind blew at that moment, and it lifted up the snow before him to dance in the air. Su Ming shook his head. There were similarities but also differences between the Freezing Sky Clan right before him and the Freezing Sky Clan in his mind.

The similarity was Freezing Sky Clan itself, and the difference was the ninth summit.

He spent a moment to think while remaining on his spot then lifted his head to look at the peak of the mountain. From there, he could see a magnificent building that gave people a grand impression even if they were looking from the distance.

Su Ming walked up the stairs covered by plants that could survive in winter and stepped on the snow as he moved towards the top of the mountain. Since he was already here, then he would not turn back. Since he had already chosen Tian Xie Zi as his Master, then unless he absolutely had to, Su Ming would not choose another Master.

As he continued upwards, the mountain breeze became stronger. The moaning wind and tumbling snow around him blended together with the quiet mountain and turned into an indescribable feeling within him that made his heart gradually calm down.

'This is such a tall mountain... One of the nine summits of Freezing Sky Clan... It might be the quietest mountain compared to the other summits here as well.'

Su Ming did not move quickly. As the sky gradually darkened and dusk arrived, he finally reached the top of the mountain. When he finished climbing the stairs, the magnificent building he'd seen in the distance stood before him.

However, now that he was closer, this building, which looked like an audience hall and did indeed let out a grand presence, was in such a state of disrepair that it seemed to have a dreary air around it.

There were nine pillars around the audience hall. They surrounded the hall and enveloped it with a thin sheen of light. Others could only look at it and not enter.

"It's sealed...?" Su Ming was stunned.

"The ninth summit of Freezing Sky Clan is composed of one main mountain, six subordinate mountains, and seven audience halls!" a familiar old voice said from behind Su Ming. He turned around and saw an old man walking out from behind the audience hall.

The old man wore a white robe and had a mysterious smile on his lips, which gave him the presence of an enigmatic sage.

"The seven halls each have their own function. If there's someone attending to them, then they could activate the mountain's might. All those who can occupy this particular hall will instantly become one of the nine Lords of Freezing Sky Clan's Great Frozen Plains.

"The duties of the school in Freezing Sky Clan are secondary. The left, right, and head preceptors, the sect protectors, and even the Clan Elders, are just mere titles.

"The people taking up these positions will change, but the only ones that will not change and will remain unchanging until the people with the titles die are the nine Lords of the Great Frozen Plains, which are the nine Lords of the nine mountains on this snow plains.

"The nine Lords of the Great Plains and the nine Lords of Heaven Gate... these 18 people are the strongest people in all of Freezing Sky Clan, besides some the old folks here, anyway.

"It's a pity that there are only eight Lords in Heaven Gate and seven Lords in the Great Frozen Plains. The halls in the first and ninth summits aren't taken by anyone."

Su Ming remained silent and did not speak.

Tian Xie Zi walked to him slowly and looked at Su Ming with his back to the sealed hall when he was a few dozen feet away from Su Ming.

"My disciple, how do you feel after you've come here?" Tian Xie Zi asked, smiling.

"Like I've been lied to," Su Ming stated bluntly.

There was not a hint of awkwardness on Tian Xie Zi's face. He winked at Su Ming and smiled faintly without saying a word.

Su Ming forced down the anger in his heart and asked calmly. "I will not mind that you lied to me about me being your only disciple that day, but are the Berserker Vessels, skills, ancient scrolls and the others true?"

"Of course they're true. Look, I told you that day that I live on a mountain. I didn't lie to you about that now, did I? If you want to see it, you can do it anytime you want. But you just came today, so how about I call your second senior brother and third senior brother to drink together?"

Su Ming looked at Tian Xie Zi and hissed out, "Don't need. With your permission, I'd like to see it now."

"Ah... alright then."

Tian Xie Zi hesitated for a moment before he lifted his right hand at the air. Immediately, the mountain trembled and a stone door rose up from the ground beside him.

"This is where I store all my treasure. The first layer is where I keep the Berserker Vessels, the second layer has the skills, and the third layer has the ancient scrolls. If you want to see them, then I'll wait for you here."

Tian Xie Zi let out a fake cough.

"Ah, that's right. You can take one thing away from each layer out of the things that catch your fancy in there. Treat them as my gift for you for becoming my disciple."

Tian Xie Zi waved his hand, and the stone door immediately started opening with loud rumbling sounds.

Purple light shone through the door, making it seem as if there were truly valuable treasures in there.

"Don't be greedy. You can only take one thing away from each layer."

Tian Xie Zi still held himself in the manner of a sagely veteran as he smiled and spoke to Su Ming. It seemed like he was very confident in his treasures.

When he saw Tian Xie Zi behaving this way, Su Ming started believing him somewhat but remained largely skeptical. He walked closer to the stone door and went inside.

He felt his vision blur in the same manner as when he was Relocated. Rumbling choed in his ears. After a moment, that sound disappeared, and his vision gradually cleared up to show a gigantic cave before him.

There were numerous small holes around the cave. There was an enchanted Vessel in each of the small holes. Each of them looked different from the others and were so numerous that they numbered into the hundreds.

Yet when Su Ming took a closer look, an odd expression gradually appeared on his face.

"These are his Berserker Vessels...?"

Su Ming felt fortunate that he had prepared himself mentally beforehand. At that moment, when he saw these Berserker Vessels, his lips twisted into a bitter smile.

Chapter 220: Home...

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

He took a few steps forward and picked a palm sized awl from a small hole. With just a small squeeze, a corner broke off from that awl.

In the small hole next to this one was a rusted iron sword. There were also some bone Vessels that had weathered away in some of the other holes.

He took a look around the area and saw that most of the items here were slightly broken. Even if some of them seemed to be in decent condition, once he approached them, they would crack just like the awl if he so much as touched them, as if they would completely shatter into pieces if he used even the slightest force.

"Oh well, Hu Zi already mentioned this before. Looks like it's true..."

Su Ming shook his head and laughed bitterly. Once he averted his gaze, he grabbed the very first awl he took from this place, which he also broke earlier, and placed it into his

storage bag before no longer paying any attention to the place. He walked into the deeper parts of the cave abode and into the second layer.

With his experience in the first layer, Su Ming did not expect much when he entered the second layer. However, right at the instant he entered the second layer, his heart started racing in his chest.

Right before his eyes were an innumerable amount of jades floating in the air. These jades were shining with a gentle light that illuminated the entire chamber of the second layer. Some of the jades even shone with a variety of colors that made them stand out at first glance.

"Could it be that Tian Xie Zi wasn't lying about Freezing Sky Clan's Arts and skills?!"

Su Ming was momentarily stunned.

The colorful jades did not seem fake. Even if the color was really fake, Su Ming could still clearly sense the mighty pressure and spiritual presence coming from them.

His breathing quickened and he took a few steps forward to take a closer look and grabbed a jade with his right hand. He placed it on his palm and focused his attention on it. Once he did so, he immediately felt as if his will was being absorbed into the jade, and a string of words and illusions appeared naturally in his head.

However, before he could pay attention to them, the words and illusions in his head swiftly faded away and disappeared.

Su Ming frowned and tried a few more times. Yet it was the same each time he tried. A glint appeared in his eyes and he let go of the jade before taking another one, but the results were the same.

"Is it because my level of cultivation is not high enough...?" he mumbled.

Not wanting to give up, he picked up a few dozen more jades and focused his attention on them one by one, but they were the same. The images only appeared briefly in his mind before they disappeared.

Even a simple jade that only had a small presence to it reacted the same way when Su Ming looked at it. Gradually, his face darkened.

Su Ming remained silent for a moment before he took in a deep breath and quelled the disappointment in his heart. Once he took a look at all the jades in the chamber and was marginally certain that all of them were fake, he laughed bitterly and shook his head before heading deeper into the chamber towards the third layer.

'If the map in the third layer is also fake...'

Su Ming remained silent as he walked towards the third layer.

The third layer was built in a simple manner. It was the smallest in size, and there were stone shelves positioned around the chamber. There were some bamboo slips lying on the shelves along with some beast skins that were bundled together.

Su Ming stood in the third layer and suddenly felt nervous. He was torn between the desire to know whether the map of the Land of South Morning truly existed in this place and worried that he would not be able to find the Alliance of the Western Region once he found the map.

This was not the first time he felt so conflicted. He had been this nervous at the foot of Tranquil East Mountain when he held the borrowed map from Tranquil East Tribe in the past.

After remaining silent for a moment, Su Ming took a deep breath. He did not look at the bamboo slips, but picked out a beast skin from the large amount of beast skins lying around, opened it slowly, and looked.

"Not it..."

There were some runic symbols that Su Ming had never seen before carved on the beast skin. With just one glance, he placed it back into its original spot and picked up another one.

"Not it..."

"Not it..."

Su Ming took out the beast skins one by one and opened them, but none of them were the map he wanted. When there was eventually only three beast skins left before him, his breathing quickened.

A corner of the second piece of the three remaining beast skins was exposed to the open, and it showed some faint lines that seemed to show the topography of a place. Su Ming hesitated for a moment before he gritted his teeth and grabbed that beast skin. He had a strong feeling that the beast skin in his hand was... the map he wanted to see!

To him, it did not matter whether he was taken into Freezing Sky Clan or acknowledged Tian Xie Zi as his Master. These were not important. What was important was his goal for entering Freezing Sky Clan - the map that would allow him to return to the Alliance of the Western Region!

That was why when Tian Xie Zi said he wanted to take Su Ming as his disciple and mentioned one thing among all the other benefits he offered, the one where he a map of

the Land of South Morning that was even more complete than the one belonging to Freezing Sky Clan, Su Ming's interest was sparked.

He did not care about entering Freezing Sky Clan. He only cared about the map.

That was why Su Ming agreed to acknowledge Tian Xie Zi as his Master!

At that moment, when he was continuously disappointed by what he saw in the first and second layers, his anxiety reached its peak when he held the beast skin in his hands.

His right hand shook as he opened the beast skin before him painstakingly slowly. When the beast skin was completely unfurled and Su Ming's eyes landed on it, he trembled. He felt as if thunder was rumbling in his head, and he even felt as if there were buzzing sounds by his ears.

At that moment, he had forgotten everything. He forgot that he was within the chamber. He forgot that he was at the ninth summit of Freezing Sky Clan. He forgot that he was in the Land of South Morning. All his attention was gathered on his eyes, on his gaze that landed on the beast skin in his hands.

This was a torn and worn down beast skin, but even so, the map drawn on it was rather complete. There was an old and aged presence coming from that map, making all those who touched it to feel just how old that beast skin was.

This map should not be Tian Xie Zi's work, but something that had existed since a long time ago.

There were five continents on the map...

With his eyes trained on the map, Su Ming sat down on the floor slowly. There was a lost and nostalgic look in his eyes, and with grief on his face, he caressed the map gently with his right hand.

He saw the Land of South Morning on the map, and also saw... the Alliance of Western Region just right above it...

"My home..." he mumbled.

Tears had started falling from his eyes some time ago. The tears slid down his face from the corners of his eyes and stained his clothes before seeping into the fabric.

Four of the five continents were located to the north, south, east, and west, and right at the center was the fifth continent. A cauldron was drawn on the spot.

The Land of South Morning was located to the south, and the Alliance of the Western Region was to the west, but there was a ravine between these two continents that seemed impossible to cross...

Su Ming's tears stained his clothes, and some of them fell on the beast skin. He lowered his head and did not hear the sigh that came from behind him.

'So you acknowledged me as your Master because of this...?'

Pursuit of the Truth #Chapter 221 — What is the Meaning of Creation? - Read Pursuit of the Truth Chapter 221 — What is the Meaning of Creation?

Chapter 221: What is the Meaning of Creation?

Su Ming stared at the beast skin map before him with a stunned expression. That map was stained with colors showing the signs of time. The edges were pretty worn out, giving the feeling that it had been around for ages.

The seemingly impassable ravine between the Land of South Morning and the Alliance of the West Morning was marked with a black line.

This line did not exist solely in between the Land of South Morning and the Alliance of the Western Region. It also existed between the other continents as well.

"Someone drew this map from memory after the second God of Berserkers was buried, though it's only drawn with him guessing the distance... Before the second God of Berserkers, the entire land of Berserkers was one big continent. It was gigantic, and there were some who could walk through the entire continent."

Tian Xie Zi's old voice came slowly from behind Su Ming.

"When the second God of Berserkers died, the Land of Berserkers was divided and became five continents with the Great Yu Dynasty as its center. The cauldron in the middle shows where Great Yu Dynasty is located.

"It's marked with a cauldron because this cauldron is the tribal Vessel for us Berserkers!" Tian Xie Zi's voice became slightly low. "The Great Barren Cauldron..."

The moment these four words came out of Tian Xie Zi's mouth, Su Ming shuddered. His attention was dragged away from the beast skin map and the only words that echoed in his ears were the three words - Great Barren Cauldron.

"Barren Cauldron..."

A violent surge of emotions formed in Su Ming's heart, and Tian Xie Zi saw it reflected on Su Ming's face, though he assumed that it was because the youth had heard about the Great Yu Dynasty. He did not know that Su Ming was thinking about that black stone hanging from his neck and all the sights he saw after he entered the space in the stone.

'A Barren Cauldron is required for the process of quenching herbs into pills... Is there some sort of connection... between that Barren Cauldron and the Great Barren Cauldron Tian Xie Zi mentioned...?'

Bewilderment appeared on Su Ming's face.

"The black lines you see between the five continents are suspended lines of blood. They're formed through the grudge left behind after the second God of Berserkers died. It's rumored that the immortals used this grudge and worked together with the Shamans to lay out this exceedingly cruel Rune. This is the Rune that caused the five continents in the Land of Berserkers to be incomplete..."

"It's a grueling task trying to move between continents..." Tian Xie Zi's voice echoed in the chamber and stayed for a long time.

"I have no idea why you need the map, and I don't know where you want to go on these five continents... but, since you're my disciple, then I must tell you this... work hard to increase your level of cultivation."

"Your level of cultivation is everything. With your current power, even if you want to leave the Land of South Morning, it's impossible for you to traverse the world outside Sky Mist Barrier, much less go to the other continents."

"You must first be able to move around safely outside the barrier before you can think of anything else and go to the places you want... and you need to rely on great power to do this!"

"If you don't have enough power, then don't think of anything else. Even if you think about it, it's useless, it'll just make you frustrated and you won't be able to calm down... If your heart isn't calm, then your soul will be in turmoil, which will cause your Mark to scatter when it manifests, and you will find it hard to improve."

"The key is your level of cultivation. You must increase your level of cultivation!" Tian Xie Zi said softly and lifted his right hand to pat Su Ming's shoulder.

"You're not the only one with a troubled past... Your eldest senior brother has his own past, and your second senior brother has his as well..."

Tian Xie Zi faltered in his words, as if he felt moved by something.

Su Ming was silent for a moment, then he looked at the beast skin map before him and asked in a low whisper, "What level of cultivation will I need to go out of Sky Mist Barrier and out of the Land of South Morning?"

Tian Xie Zi was silent for a while before he said, "Those who aren't in the Bone Sacrifice Realm don't even need to think about walking past Sky Mist Barrier! Even those who have reached Bone Sacrifice Realm need to be careful outside the barrier. The slightest carelessness will lead to a person's doom.

"What lies between us and the Shamans is a blood feud!

"If you reach the Berserker Soul Realm, then you can travel through the barrier as you please, but you still need to be careful. Still, as long as you don't run into the powerful Shamans from the Shaman Tribe and don't go to some of the more dangerous places, then you can still make sure you don't die."

"So what you're saying is that if I reach Berserker Soul Realm, then I'll earn the right to leave the Land of South Morning?" Su Ming mumbled.

"It's just a right, though. The Berserker Soul Realm is merely the completion of the first great realm of us practitioners of the Berserker Arts... There's bound to be other realms after the Berserker Soul Realm!

"But it's a pity, because no one knows exactly what are the other realms after the Berserker Soul Realm and how we're supposed to reach them..."

Tian Xie Zi sighed softly.

"Why?"

Su Ming lifted his head and looked at Tian Xie Zi.

"Because the fourth God of Berserkers still hasn't appeared even after so long. Only the fourth God of Berserkers can feel the presence of the third God of Berserkers' will through a trance and obtain the inheritance of the God of Berserkers, subsequently sensing the higher realms and create the statue of the God of Berserkers for the realms after the Berserker Soul Realm, and only then will those who have reached Berserker Soul Realm be able to sense their calling."

Su Ming looked at Tian Xie Zi and said after a long while, "When I was coming here, I met a man named Bai on one of the parts of Sky Mist Barrier. He's a Divine General in the Bone Sacrifice Realm and he mentioned you. He said you once ventured out of the Land of South Morning and went to the Great Yu Dynasty. Is this true?"

Tian Xie Zi was silent. A conflicted look appeared on his face. He lifted his head and looked in another direction in the chamber. That part of the chamber was empty, and Su Ming had no idea what he was looking at.

Nostalgia gradually appeared in Tian Xie Zi's eyes.

"I don't know whether what I saw was the Great Yu Dynasty... Once you reach the Berserker Soul Realm and you want to leave, then I'll tell you about it."

Tian Xie Zi closed his eyes, and his voice sounded even older.

"I know a person whose level of cultivation isn't even in the Transcendence Realm and he doesn't live in the Great Yu Dynasty. He lives on another continent, but has left his hometown many times. There was even once... where he might have gone to the Great Yu Dynasty..." Su Ming said, his head lowered.

When Tian Xie Zi heard his words, he immediately opened his eyes, and a bright glint appeared briefly in his eyes before it instantly vanished.

The moment the light in his eyes shone, an incredible pressure fell upon the place suddenly, but the pressure also dissipated equally quickly, causing others to think that they might have just imagined it.

However, Su Ming felt shaken. During that instant, he clearly felt as if his Qi had gone still, and even the ninth summit seemed to have shuddered.

"Going to Great Yu Dynasty from the other continents without even Transcending...? That's impossible!" Tian Xie Zi exclaimed.

"Impossible...? It might be."

Su Ming closed his eyes and covered the bewilderment in his eyes.

The more he knew, the more things he found were out of place in his memories regarding Dark Mountain. It was especially so when he saw Lei Chen and Bei Ling on the Chains of Han Mountain, whose appearances he had not been able determine were real or false. There was also the elder, who seemed to have wanted to tell him something when he appeared. All of these things made him uncertain and confused about the things he saw.

'There's a veil covering Dark Mountain and the things that had happened when I was in the void in the crack... Perhaps when I have the ability to lift the veil, I'll be able to find out... the secrets surrounding me,' Su Ming thought quietly, and this was the only thought that could prevent him from losing himself in the midst of his bewilderment, stop him from breaking down from fear and his suspicions regarding his future and his past.

"How can I increase my power quickly?"

Su Ming opened his eyes and looked towards Tian Xie Zi, who was sitting by his side.

"Your eldest senior brother asked me that question in the past, and I told him that he needed to have a clear mind. He thought about it for a long time and chose to isolate himself for long periods of time in the end."

Tian Xie Zi cast Su Ming a profound look. There was a brief pause in his sentence before he continued speaking, "Your second senior brother also asked me the same question, and I also told him to clear his mind. His decision was different from your eldest senior brother's. He chose to go plant flowers and trees.

"As for your third senior brother ... well, he's an ignorant fellow. He didn't ask me that question, only spending all his days drinking and searching for his heart while wasting his life away.

"I'll tell you the same answer. You have to have a clear mind."

Tian Xie Zi smiled faintly and pointed towards the entrance with his right hand.

"You must have been disappointed by the Berserker Vessels in the first layer of the chamber. You see them as broken and useless items. That is the same as the wine you drank from the gourd. You think it's water, but to me, it's wine.

"That's the same logic. To me, the items in the first layer of the chamber are things that I collected throughout my life. In my heart, they're the most precious enchanted Vessels in the world.

"You must also have been disappointed by all the skills belonging to Freezing Sky Clan stored in the second layer, because you couldn't tell what was within."

There was a ghost of a smile on Tian Xie Zi's lips as he looked at Su Ming.

Su Ming was silent. He did not speak.

"You still don't truly understand. What do Berserkers practice? We practice creation, and that means we aren't limited by anything. We rely on ourselves to create whatever it is that we want.

"Those so-called skills and abilities are just creations left behind by our ancestors. There are hundreds upon thousands of Berserkers in Freezing Sky Clan, and the powerful ones are as numerous as clouds, but are these people practicing the creation?

"Do they know the meaning of creation?"

"My disciples don't need any skills or abilities. They only need to understand the rules of Creation lying in the world once they find the way to clear their mind!"

There seemed to be a strange glow on Tian Xie Zi's face. There was a sort of obstinacy with how he looked with that glow on his face.

However, Tian Xie Zi's obstinacy seemed almost like madness to Su Ming.

"Creation... This one word is what people desire and what they are searching for. But what is the true meaning of Creation? This is my question for you. Go think about it, understand it, and once you have your answer, come tell me."

That mysterious look was back on Tian Xie Zi's face. He stroked his beard and spoke languidly with the airs of a well learned sage.

"Can I take this map with me?"

Su Ming stood up quietly and carefully folded up the beast skin scroll before him.

"If you are my disciple, then you can take away one item from each layer," Tian Xie Zi said, smiling softly.

Su Ming put the beast skin away into his bosom, then looked at Tian Xie Zi and took a deep breath. He wrapped his fist in his palm and bowed towards him.

"Please receive the greeting from your disciple, Su Ming, Master."

Tian Xie Zi laughed boisterously and waved his arm. Immediately, wind blew past with a whistle and brought Su Ming out of the cave.

"Your senior brothers are a little odd, but you should get in touch with them. Go and search for a way to clear your mind. Trust me, you'll be able to find it."

Chapter 222: Third Senior Brother's Eccentricities

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

Su Ming stood alone on the top of the ninth summit. Once he was taken out of the chamber by Tian Xie Zi, he was left alone on the spot. He had no idea where Tian Xie Zi went.

'Freezing Sky Clan's ninth summit... is it my home now?'

Su Ming looked at the white world lying before him in the distance, and a familiar yet strange feeling rose in his heart.

What was familiar was the snow, and what was strange was the land.

Snow danced in the air around him. When he looked at it, Su Ming lowered his head and walked down the plant covered stairs.

‘Since I’m already here, then I might as well find a cave abode first.’

As Su Ming walked down, he looked around him, and all he saw were plants that could survive in the cold. They grew so densely that they covered most of the mountain.

‘Our second senior brother is far too hardworking, which led him to believe that he could do better...’

The words of his third senior brother, Hu Zi, echoed in Su Ming’s ears. He walked for a long time, and gradually began to understand what those words meant.

When night arrived and the world turned dark, Su Ming found a place that was not covered in plants in a certain part of the ninth summit’s mountainside. The spot was a little further away from the stairs. There was a big stone protruding off the ground, and it formed a platform that was not too big.

When Su Ming stood on the platform and the moaning winter breeze blew past his ears, he lifted his right hand, and immediately, the center of his brows shone with a green light. The small virescent sword flew out and circled Su Ming several times before it charged towards the rock wall of the ninth summit next to him.

Banging sounds echoed in the air, and under the small sword’s continuous barrage, Su Ming gradually opened up a simple cave abode in the rock wall. The ice stones on the wall were incredibly sturdy. Just trying to hew out a simple cave abode required a bit of an effort from Su Ming’s part.

Only when the moon hung high in the sky was the cave abode finally finished. Su Ming put away the small sword and looked at the cave abode before him. It was so simple that it did not even have a door. He shook his head and went in.

There was only one room in his abode. Su Ming walked to the end and looked around. The walls of the cave gave off a chilling air, causing the entire abode to also be cold.

He sat down quietly and took out the beast skin map from his bosom. He lowered his head and looked at it for a moment before sighing softly.

‘Power... Master is right. If I want to get out of the Land of South Morning, then I need great power.’

'First, I need to find a method to clear my mind and understand the true meaning of 'Creation'.'

Su Ming put away the beast skin map and sat down on the ground with a contemplative look on his face.

Time trickled by. During his first night in Freezing Sky Clan's ninth summit and in the simple cave abode with the moaning winter wind as his companion, Su Ming spent most of the night mulling over Tian Xie Zi's words.

Besides the wind, Freezing Sky Clan was quiet at night. It was especially so on the ninth summit, because there were just too few people living there.

Moonlight scattered on the ground outside in a gentle manner, though the light gave the snow on the ground a biting cold air.

When it was almost daylight, Su Ming woke up from his meditation. He frowned. He was a little unclear on what exactly clearing his mind meant.

'Clearing my own mind? I should have already done it. My mind is already calm and cleared. But what's the use of it for my training...? What does Master mean by understanding it?'

Su Ming thought about it for a long time, but still found himself a little unclear about it. He lifted his head and looked at the dimly lit sky outside his abode before walking outside.

An unfamiliar land and an unfamiliar mountain. The moment Su Ming walked outside, cold wind blew against his face and brought some snow. He did not mind the cold brought by the snow.

The sky was dimly lit. The darkness around the area had mostly gone away and he could see the outline of the land. Su Ming walked forward without a direction and the snow he walked on made crunching sounds under his feet. Those sounds along with the rhythm at which they came gradually relaxed Su Ming's mind that had become confused from his inability to understand his Master's words.

'Clearing the mind... does he mean to train the mind?'

Su Ming felt as if he understood something.

He had no idea how much time had passed, but as he walked around, he suddenly stopped and a piercing and fierce look appeared in his eyes. However, he soon relaxed and looked forward with an odd expression.

He saw a person crouching before him behind a big stone. That person had a pot of wine in his hands. As he drank, he would stretch his head out from behind the big rock carefully and peak outwards.

From where Su Ming stood, he could only see that person's back. He could not see exactly what the person was so carefully peaking at from behind the rock.

"Third senior brother...?"

Su Ming's expression became even odder. He could not really understand what this man who kept referring to himself as Grandpa Hu was doing by crouching there.

"Shh..."

Third senior brother had clearly noticed Su Ming. He turned back and swiftly placed his index finger by his mouth and made faces at him. Once he signaled Su Ming to not make a sound, he beckoned him over.

Su Ming hesitated for a moment before he walked carefully towards him. When he saw that his third senior brother was being very cautious and even had a hint of nervousness on his face, Su Ming could not help but to keep his guard up. He even bent down and approached him slowly.

When he saw Su Ming's attitude, admiration appeared on the man's face. Once Su Ming was close, he grabbed his arm and pulled him behind himself before he whispered, "Don't speak. No matter what you see later, don't cause a ruckus, or else things will get troublesome."

This third senior brother of his had kept him company when Su Ming was traveling to the ninth summit, but he had never seen such an expression on the dense-looking man.

When Su Ming saw this, he could not help but be surprised. However, he also became serious because of his words and nodded his head.

"Aye, that's it. When I look over next time, you can peak with me. Remember this, don't cause a ruckus..."

Third senior brother licked his lips. As he warned Su Ming, he drank some more wine, then lifted his head and looked out of the edge of the mountain rock.

Su Ming also lifted his head and stole a glance over the edge of the mountain rock.

That one glance alone made the expression on his face become even more peculiar.

There was nothing behind the mountain rock. The entire place was filled with plants, and there was no sign of anyone being there. The place was silent.

Third senior brother's spirits were lifted up and he whispered quickly, "He's here!"

The moment those words were said, Su Ming immediately saw a person in white floating towards them like a ghost from the distance.

However, he was not really traveling very fast. Once he drifted to the spot filled with plants before them, he stopped. Judging by his looks, that person was Su Ming's second senior brother.

There was a cautious look on his face. Once he looked around to check his surroundings, he lowered his head and looked at the plants by his feet before crouching down and picking some of them. After that, he looked around once again before drifting away into the distance.

Su Ming was stunned.

He simply could not understand just what he needed to observe in this person. The cautious and stern look on Hu Zi's face made Su Ming feel that this was completely absurd.

Once their second senior brother left, Hu Zi relaxed and leaned against the stone with a wide grin on his face as he looked at Su Ming.

"So? Didn't that feel great?"

Su Ming was speechless. He looked at his third senior brother and found himself at a complete loss for words.

"Let me tell you, youngest junior brother. Do you know who is the smartest person on the ninth summit?"

There was a prideful look of third senior brother's face as he picked up the pot of wine and drank a huge mouthful. He even let out a drunken burp in the process.

Su Ming was silent and shook his head. He felt that he should not be here, or perhaps more accurately speaking, he should not even have come out of his cave abode.

"You don't? Well, that's to be expected. This is your first day on the mountain. Let me tell you, if we compare our powers, I can't win against our second senior brother, neither can I win against our eldest senior brother, much less the old man.

"But intelligence is another matter. Is there anyone else who is smarter than me on this mountain? None!"

Third senior brother's expression became even more prideful.

Su Ming continued staying silent. He looked at the man before him and had no idea just how he came to this conclusion.

"You're shocked, right? Let me tell you, your Grandpa Hu is the smartest person because I like to think," third senior brother whispered to him with a pleased look.

"Not only do I like thinking, I also like observing things. It's not just the ninth summit, I also have other targets of observation on the other mountains.

"I think, I observe, that's why I keep getting smarter!

"What did you see just now? You saw our second senior brother, right? Let me tell you. What you saw was our second senior brother, but also not our second senior brother. Haha, our second senior brother is constantly paranoid and keeps saying that someone is stealing his plants at night. He even suspects that I'm the one stealing those plants, but I'm not going to tell him that I see him stealing his own plants at night every single time."

The pleased look on third senior brother's face grew clearer as he whispered to Su Ming.

Su Ming felt his head hurt. He rubbed the center of his brows, and just as he was about to stand up and leave...

"Our senior second brother has gone mad with farming. The him you see at night and the him you see in the morning are different people. Isn't it tiring? He goes to plant stuff in the morning, and then he goes and steals at night, and he's always looking for the thief, which also happens to be him. I'm not going to tell him, though."

Third senior brother grinned and took a big swig from his wine pot.

Su Ming smiled wryly as he looked at him.

He finally understood just what was his third senior brother's strange habit. That eccentricity of his was not his love to drink wine, but it was his love to observe and think.

"The wine's a little cold now. I've been here for too long, and now the wine's not nice anymore," third senior brother mumbled and stood up, then swept his gaze over Su Ming.

"Youngest junior brother, your senior brother Hu is happy today, so what do you say if I bring you to see our eldest senior brother? Our senior brother is a weird person. Isn't he silly? He's constantly in isolation just like a turtle. Isn't that tiring? He should live his life like me. He needs to think more, observe more, drink more, and dream more...

"But I heard from the old man when he borrowed wine from me that our eldest senior brother is different from us. He's real lucky, you know. He was the first to follow the old man, and I heard that he got himself some real skills. I heard that it's the most mysterious skill from Freezing Sky Clan," third senior brother mumbled drunkenly, pouting.

Su Ming was just about to leave when he heard the man's words. His heart jumped suddenly and a brilliant light appeared in his eyes. He had a feeling that he had caught onto something from his third senior brother's words, and his feet stopped moving once again.

He lowered his head and looked at his third senior brother looking at him with a drunken look and a foolish grin. Slowly, he found himself unable to tell whether this person was truly drunk, or that he was just telling him all of it on purpose.

"Are you coming? If you're not, then I'll go by myself."

Third senior brother rubbed his eyes and yawned.

Chapter 223: Epiphany

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

"I'll go!"

Su Ming nodded his head.

His third senior brother's spirits were immediately lifted and he picked up the gourd from the ground before lifting his head to look at the sky. As he mumbled some words that Su Ming could not hear, he lifted his hand and made a few signs with his hand as if he was scheming something.

After a moment, a silly grin appeared on his face.

"That's great. You're real lucky. We can see our eldest senior brother today. Come, follow me closely."

As third senior brother spoke, he charged into the distance. Su Ming did not say anything but simply followed behind him, looking at his third senior brother's back. He gradually found himself unable to understand this person.

Su Ming ran behind Hu Zi through the mountains, and before long, as the sun started rising in the sky, they saw a rather broken mountain rock. He could see a low cave over

there, and most of the entrance was blocked by a big rock, causing a large amount of sunlight to be blocked off the cave even if it was already daylight.

Su Ming hesitated for a moment before he asked, "Eldest senior brother isolated himself here?"

"There's no way our eldest senior brother would enjoy his life this way. This is your senior brother Hu's cave abode. So? It looks grand, right? Wait here, I'll get me some wine."

While speaking, he bowed his top half and entered through the low cave entrance. Su Ming stood stunned outside for a moment, beginning to feel doubtful about his previous speculation.

Very soon, his third senior brother walked out. Some wine spilled out from the wine pot in his hands. It was clear that he had just refilled it, and there was an excited look on his face as he held the giant gourd in his hands.

"Let's go. We have to hurry, or else it'll be too late."

As he spoke, third senior brother dashed forward. Su Ming hesitated for a moment before following behind him. The both of them ran to the bottom of the mountain.

After about the time it takes to burn an incense stick to burn, Hu Zi brought Su Ming to the bottom of the mountain. With a few twists and turns, they moved to a crack in the mountain. The moment they stepped into the crack, Su Ming immediately sensed a chilling air blow against his face.

He looked at his third senior brother's actions. It was clear that he was incredibly familiar with this place. They walked for half a day in that crack and gradually moved deeper underground. During the entire process, there were times where they seemed to have reached the end because Su Ming could no longer see any road leading forward, but the moment Hu Zi took another turn, a new path would appear before them.

They took many turns in the ice layer, and when Su Ming started feeling dizzy, his third senior brother came to a halt before him and brought him to an ice basin that was moderate in size.

When he looked over, the basin seemed like a gigantic hole lying before him. It was dark inside it, and freezing air spread out from within. There were also numerous icicles hanging from the top of the basin that exuded a biting cold presence.

"We're here. Our eldest senior brother is down there, but it's too deep, so we can't go in. We can only look from here."

Third senior brother turned around and looked at Su Ming before pointing towards the basin before them.

Su Ming took a few steps forward and looked down the basin. He could not see the end with his current level of cultivation and sight.

His third senior brother placed the gourd in his hand on the ground and stood beside him. He lifted his right hand and started counting on his fingers, looking as if he was counting time.

"There's still the time of half an incense stick left. Youngest junior brother, you'll have to wait a bit..."

Yet before he finished speaking, a low roar suddenly came from within the basin. That roar was so loud that the ice around the basin started trembling viciously.

Su Ming's expression changed. He could clearly feel a strong wave of heat that did not belong to the ice suddenly erupting forth. He instantly took a few steps back. The heat crashed into the two like an explosion, and a wave of hot air surged forth explosively from underneath the basin.

That wave of hot air gave people a sense of scorching heat that would even burn their bodies. Yet strangely, the basin and the ice around it was only melting slowly under that wave of heat. When this sight that obviously defied logic appeared before Su Ming, he felt shaken, and he took a deep breath.

"Darn it! Our eldest senior brother's exhalation was brought forward! Eldest senior brother, Hu Zi is here, I even brought our youngest junior brother, he was just taken in by the old man! On behalf of our youngest junior brother, how about you help me warm up my wine?"

"Let me warn you, eldest senior brother, if you break my wine gourd again and embarrass me before our youngest junior brother, then I'll never come see you again."

While he spoke, third senior brother quickly threw the wine gourd into the basin. The wine gourd did not fall but instead floated in midair until the heat that erupted from within the basin rushed out and crashed into it.

However, cracking sounds rang out in the air. Cracks immediately appeared on the wine gourd. Some of the wine even spilled from them and fell into the basin.

"Eldest senior brother!"

Hu Zi let out a shrill cry and he was so shocked his expression even changed.

A cold harrumph came from within the basin, and a thin layer of ice immediately covered the cracks on the wine gourd, causing the wine that was spilling from the gourd to stop flowing out.

At the same time, a wave of heat spread out from within the unsealed gourd. A thick alcoholic fragrance filled the air in the area, causing the people who took a breath of the air to feel warm.

The surface of the gourd was covered by a layer of ice while the wine in the gourd boiled, and a large part of it turned into alcoholic steam.

"That's enough, eldest senior brother! That's enough!"

Hu Zi's expression changed really quickly. Just a breath ago, he had a wretched look on his face, and now he was already smiling happily.

"Third... don't do this again... Every single time you leave, I have to change the outline of the path outside, but you always manage to get in either way..."

The wine gourd covered in ice floated towards Hu Zi and landed before him. At the same time, a voice that carried a hint of resignation traveled out from within the basin.

That voice was very gentle, but the moment it landed in Su Ming's ears, he first felt a chill run down his spine, and that chill soon turned into warmth that spread through his entire body.

"You're the only one who can come up with the idea of using the Origin Breath I refined after much difficulty to warm your wine... Hah... just remember to deliver half of that pot to Master, or else I won't warm your wine again!"

The resigned tone in that voice made Su Ming think that his third senior brother had gone overboard.

"Eldest senior brother, don't worry. I'll definitely send half a pot to the old man. Haha!"

Hu Zi's face was alit with excitement. He quickly picked up the wine gourd and took a sniff of the alcoholic fragrance coming from within. An intoxicated look appeared on his face.

"Fourth, you just came to the mountain. It's a pity that I can't come out of isolation just yet. I can only do so after a few years. How about this? I'll give this to you. Use it to protect yourself."

The gentle voice traveled forth once again, and a blue piece of ice abruptly flew out of the basin. It charged towards Su Ming and floated before him.

The blue ball of fire sealed in the blue ice gave it a bewitching presence.

"Thank you, eldest senior brother."

Su Ming quickly wrapped his fist in his palm and bowed before he put away the blue piece of ice. Just by the look of it, he could tell that this was something extraordinary.

Hu Zi picked up his wine gourd and dragged Su Ming a few steps back before he shouted towards the basin, "Eldest senior brother, you should hurry back to your training. I already made calculations. You'll be exhaling that Origin Breath of yours 43 days later. When that time comes, I'll come find you again. We won't bother you anymore. Eldest senior brother, good luck!"

The heat spreading from the basin clearly halted for a brief moment, and a resigned sigh reached them from within the basin.

"Don't always work on getting drunk. Remember what the Master told you before. While getting drunk is the method you found to clear your mind, this is just a process. What's important is the dream you have after you're drunk..."

The gentle voice echoed in the air.

"I know, I know. We're leaving now."

Hu Zi quickly left, but Su Ming's footsteps faltered. He looked towards the hot air spreading out from within the basin.

"Eldest senior brother, what is the skill you're practicing? Is it truly one of the skills taken from our Master's second layer in the chamber? Did you see the Arts and abilities written on the jades?"

There was a short period of silence from within the basin before the gentle voice came once again.

"You can't see what I see... because what I desire the most are skills."

His eldest senior brother's voice vibrated in the air, just like how Su Ming's heart was shaking at that moment. When he was eventually dragged out of his eldest senior brother's isolation grounds by Hu Zi and arrived at the bottom of the ninth summit, he felt his mind going into such turmoil it felt as if there were waves crashing in his mind.

He did not know how he left the place. In the shaken state he was in, he parted ways with his third senior brother and returned to his cave abode. He sat down cross-legged on the platform and looked at the world in the distance. However, what he saw was no longer important. He could not calm down. Nothing he saw could calm him down.

'Because my eldest senior brother desired skills, that's why when he saw the jades in the second layer, they were real to him... He got the skill he wanted and isolated himself to train and make himself stronger.

'And I wanted the map the most, that's why the Berserker Vessels in the first layer, the skills in the second layer, and even the ancient scrolls in the third layer were fake. The map was the only thing I could see...

'My eldest senior brother isolated himself to clear his mind and understand the meaning of Creation... perhaps the skill he obtained was just a part of it. To bring into being is the true meaning of Creation.

'I wonder what my second senior brother obtained from Master's chamber... He chose to plant those plants because if he planted them on his own, that's also a form of bringing something into being... He's bringing life into being and using this method to train his mind and to understand this...

'As for my third senior brother, he enters sleep after he's drunk. Getting drunk is the process, and he dreams when he falls asleep. That is a start of him training his mind... Dreaming can also mean creating dreams...'

Su Ming understood now.

He shuddered. At that moment, he saw the world lighting up in the distance. The sun was rising in the horizon. The sun was lighting up the land with an indescribable, shocking presence. The wind was traveling at a moderate speed and lifted Su Ming's hair. The sunlight cast him under a few different shades of colors.

Su Ming slowly turned his head and looked towards the top of the mountain that was now illuminated by sunlight. He could vaguely see an old person standing there. That person was looking at the sun rising in the horizon as his clothes fluttered in the wind.

"Master..." Su Ming mumbled.

The words Tian Xie Zi had told him that day appeared in Su Ming's mind once again, "If you accept me as your Master, then you'll understand someday that Freezing Sky Clan is nothing!"

Su Ming closed his eyes and immersed himself in his own understanding of the words.

Time passed by slowly. One day, two days, three days...

As the sun rose and set, Su Ming sat on the platform and remained unmoving in the midst of the wind and snow.

Chapter 224: The Person who Came in the Snowstorm

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

Su Ming lost his sense of time in that rather unfamiliar state. He had his eyes closed, and he looked as if he had lost his soul. His soul seemed to have left his body and fused together with the world.

In his world, there was neither the sky nor the earth. There was only chaos that enveloped his mind like a thick layer of fog, causing him to be unable to see clearly, but his heart was still calm, so calm that even his heartbeat was beginning to grow faint.

Snow fell on his hair and his clothes. The snow gradually accumulated on him, causing Su Ming to look like a snowman from afar.

Four days, five days, six days...

The sun rose and set numerous times. Sunlight and moonlight fell on Su Ming's body alternatively and reflected off different shades of light on his body. Nonetheless, he still remained still and unmoving.

Su Ming did not know about this, but at that moment, at the top of the ninth summit, the person he'd seen before he entered this state had not left.

Tian Xie Zi stood on the peak silently. He had been watching Su Ming sitting there from the very start, had been going through the past few days along with him, and he would continue staying there.

As his Master, he would only leave when Su Ming woke up.

He knew that this state was an incredibly important process of life and metamorphosis for this particular disciple of his. This was a process that would grant him epiphany.

Tian Xie Zi looked at Su Ming in the distance as he mumbled under his breath, "All my disciples would experience their first epiphany at different points of time once they came under me..."

When his first disciple experienced his epiphany, he watched.

When his second disciple experienced his epiphany, he watched.

He still watched on the peak quietly when his third disciple experienced his epiphany.

Right now, he was standing on the mountain just like the previous three times he had done so. He watched Su Ming gain his epiphany. During this process, he would not

allow anyone to disturb his students. He was their Master. He had to stretch out his arms and protect them with his body when they were weak.

"I look forward to what sort of method will dawn on you and allow you to clear your mind..."

A kind smile appeared on Tian Xie Zi's face. In that smile was expectation.

He would never forget the sight of this disciple of his crying when he saw the beast skin map in the chamber a few days ago...

Just like how when he took in his first, second, and third disciples, the moment Su Ming called him his Master, he treated Su Ming as his disciple. There was no need for him to acknowledge Su Ming as his disciple overtime. Sometimes, people only needed that one particular feeling at that one particular moment to familiarize themselves with each other.

Tian Xie Zi continued watching...

Su Ming's third senior brother who loved calling himself Grandpa Hu lay in his cave on the ninth summit with his wine gourd in his hand, drinking from it. He was already drunk. However, the state of drunkenness he was in for the past few days made it difficult for him to fall asleep.

He would occasionally lift his head and look towards a particular direction. His line of sight might have been blocked by the stone wall of his cave, but if the wall was not there, then he would be able to see Su Ming sitting on that platform in the direction he looked.

"My life is so difficult... but there's no help to it, he's my youngest junior brother. There's no way around it... but at least when I go out and fight next time, I'll have someone helping me. Not bad, not bad at all..." The third senior brother mumbled under his breath and grinned widely in a highly pleased manner.

"Hmph, at least I'm smart. Youngest junior brother gained an understanding from my unwitting guidance. Let's see what sort of method he'll figure out... No good. What if he reaches an epiphany like eldest senior brother and isolates himself just like him? Then I'll just be lonely again!

"What if he comes to a realization and obtains the same weird habit as second senior brother and falls in love with planting stuff... That won't do either... Drinking. It'll be best if he comes to reach an epiphany where he needs to drink, then he can drink with me."

The man scratched his head and anxiety appeared on his face.

At that moment, there was a person who was crouching down among a large field of plants on the ninth summit. He was digging through the iced earth and planting some seeds in the ground.

The man was wearing a white shirt. He had a handsome face and his eyes were bright. There was a smile on his face. He would occasionally lift his head and look towards where Su Ming was sitting. When he did so, his smile would widen.

"Youngest junior brother, good luck. Whether or not you can become part of the ninth summit depends on whether you can reach an epiphany..."

That man was Su Ming's second senior brother. He did not go to sleep even though it was already daylight. In fact, he had not gone to sleep for the past few days, but would instead occasionally cast his eyes to where Su Ming was as he took care of his plants, an act that was out of ordinary for him.

At the bottom of the ninth summit was a crack in the ice that led to the bottom of the mountain. It was Su Ming's eldest senior brother's isolation grounds. He was also looking in the same direction with a kind look in his eyes, as if he could see Su Ming. There was also eagerness in his gaze.

Su Ming was sitting silently on the platform. There was still a layer of fog in his world. He could not see anything, only the fog surrounding him. He had no idea how long it had been. It might have just been several breaths, it might have been several days, or even much longer.

He did not think about that in depth. He only kept his gaze fixed on the fog.

He could see the vague shape of a person in that fog. That person seemed to be sitting cross-legged. Cold air gradually gathered around that person, but there was also a presence of heat within that cold air.

This was how Su Ming felt about his eldest senior brother in his mind.

"With isolation, he could lock his body in a meditative state and focus his mind, which will lead to clearing his mind... By understanding the skill given to him, he could create his own path... This is my eldest senior brother," Su Ming mumbled. This was what he understood about his eldest senior brother.

"I can achieve this state as well... but if I choose this path because I saw it, then it's not creation... I'll just be walking on someone else's path. I'll be walking in my eldest senior brother's shadow."

Su Ming was silent for a long time before he shook his head slowly.

Slowly but surely, right before his eyes, another picture appeared in the fog in his world. However, only Su Ming could see that picture. If anyone else was in his world right then and looked at the fog, they would only see fog. They would not be able to see anything else.

It might look like fog, but in truth, those were Su Ming's thoughts.

Within the new picture, Su Ming saw his second senior brother. He saw the plants on the ninth summit, and saw a power that created life.

"By allowing the flowers to grow to the peak of perfection, he could reach the peak of perfection of his mind. The lives of these plants were given by the world, but through the second senior brother's hands, this also becomes a type of creation..."

"Second senior brother seems to turn into another person at night and takes away the plants he creates... That's because since he was the one who gave life to the plants, he can also... destroy them with his hands..."

Su Ming trembled. In his state of reaching epiphany, he suddenly understood some of his second senior brother's actions.

His thoughts might not be correct, but it was what Su Ming understood.

"This sort of creation has reached an incredibly profound state... Second senior brother..." Su Ming mumbled. He fell silent for a moment, but still chose to shake his head again.

"This path still isn't suitable for me to answer Master's question on what is Creation..."

Su Ming looked at the fog. In truth, he already had an answer for Tian Xie Zi's question. However, he could only keep the answer in his heart. He could not say it out loud. If he did, then it would be wrong.

"Eldest senior brother's answer should be... I am Creation."

"Second senior brother's answer should be the same."

"Perhaps the words are slightly different for third senior brother, but the meaning should be the same... They can answer it this way because they found the way to clear their minds and find their own Creation."

"I can't say it, because I haven't found the answer. If I imitate second senior brother's path, then I'll never be able to say this... Unless I find my own path."

Su Ming shook his head.

The fog before him changed once again. This time, in the picture that no one else could see, he saw his third senior brother. He had a drunken look in his eyes as he drank wine and lay on the ground. There was a foolish smile on his lips, and drool flowed out from the corner of his mouth. Su Ming could hear faint snores.

He was dreaming about a world that made him happy. In that world, there were countless people drinking wine with him, and there were also countless people who were waiting for him to go and hit them...

His happy expression made Su Ming snicker uncontrollably.

He could already imagine that his third senior brother gained his epiphany the easiest and his epiphany was the simplest. In fact, there was a high possibility that his third senior brother did not have any sort of epiphany. It was just that when he fell asleep once he was drunk, he dreamed, and from then onwards, he naturally found the way to clear his mind.

"If someday, third senior brother's dreams could become true, then his achievements will not be any less than second senior brother's... As for eldest senior brother... I still don't really understand his path."

Su Ming eventually chose to shake his head once again.

He would not walk on his third senior brother's path either.

"I wonder what was Master's epiphany...?"

Su Ming had no clue, but he did not think about it either. Gradually, the fog before him started changing drastically. Its change was a projection of Su Ming's thoughts.

He was thinking about his own epiphany and his own method to clear his mind.

Days passed by. Very soon, it was already the 27th day since Su Ming sat down on the platform.

During the 27 days, sometimes snow would fall from the sky, but the volume was light. Yet even so, the snow still made Su Ming look as if his body had fused together with the snowstorm beside him.

Once 27 days passed by and the morning of the 28th day arrived, the morning sun was accompanied by a great blizzard.

Blizzards were not uncommon in Freezing Sky Clan, there would be blizzards once every few days. As of then, as a blizzard raged in the land, and moaning, cold wind whistled through the sky, lifting up a large amount of snow in a seeming attempt to

cover the entire world, the blizzard looked like a large, ancient beast that had its claws lifted then slammed them on the ground.

As the blizzard raged in the air, a person walked towards the bottom of the ninth summit from the distance. That person wore a thick bamboo hat and a straw cape that covered his entire body. A shocking presence spread out faintly from within his body as he walked in the blizzard, causing the snow and wind to seem afraid of coming close to him. They rolled back from his body, causing him to look like an earth dragon coming closer to the place.

"Su Ming..."

That person's voice was freezing cold and he spoke with a ghastly tone under the ninth summit.

Chapter 225: The Hands of Creation

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

"There're a lot of rumors regarding Freezing Sky Clan's ninth summit. Since I'm here today, I might as well see whether those rumors are true..." the person wearing the bamboo hat said with a cold sneer at the foot of the ninth summit.

"I don't understand just how this unassuming Su Ming could make senior brother Si Ma pay so much heed to him. He even sent me a long distance letter and used that one favor I owe him to make me come here and take away something from him."

The moment the person took a step up the ninth summit through the blizzard, his entire body seemed to have blended together with the snow. The blizzard in the sky suddenly turned into a human face and let out a low, savage growl at the ninth summit. That growl became the wind that lifted up the snow.

The moment the person stepped on the mountain, the entire ninth summit seemed to tremble.

Su Ming's third senior brother who was drinking in his cave opened his eyes, surprised. He quickly took a few steps forward and bent his body down to exit his cave abode before looking down the mountain.

"That's Zi Che from the second summit. He's placed ninth on the ranking board among the disciples on the Great Frozen Plains in Freezing Sky Clan! Why did he appear on the ninth summit? Could it be to fight me? But I didn't offend him."

Hu Zi was momentarily stunned. He scratched his head.

In the midst of his surprise, his expression suddenly changed, because at that moment, Zi Che, who was dressed in a straw cape and bamboo hat, took his second step since up the ninth summit.

The instant his foot fell, his body suddenly appeared before Hu Zi. His appearance was so sudden it looked as if he had just forced his way through. The moment he stood a few hundred feet before Hu Zi, a monstrous presence erupted forth with a bang. That presence made Hu Zi quickly take a few dozen steps backwards. The wine gourd in his hand also shattered with a bang.

"Trash!"

Zi Che's face could not be seen under the straw cape and bamboo hat, but a chilling glint appeared in his eyes, and the shocking presence caused the ice around him to show signs of cracking. It was especially so for the land behind him. The savage human face that was formed from the blizzard let out a roar, and more snow gathered in the sky, as if it wanted to bury the entire ninth summit underneath.

Zi Che cast Hu Zi a cold glare and took his third step.

The moment he took the third step, he disappeared from Hu Zi's sight. Because he had left, he did not see that Hu Zi was staring at the shattered wine gourd on the ground at that moment. Red filled his sight and viciousness appeared in his eyes.

"How dare you break your Grandpa Hu's gourd!"

Hu Zi lifted his head swiftly and let out a loud shout towards the sky. He turned into a long arc and charged towards Zi Che, who was leaving.

At that moment, two people were running out of the seventh summit towards the ninth summit. The two of them were women and pleasing to the eye.

One of them was Han Cang Zi. There was worry on her face as she ran at full speed towards the ninth summit.

The woman beside her wore a yellow robe. Her petite, oval shaped face gave her an elegant and beautiful air. It was a strikingly similar look to how Han Cang Zi usually looked like.

There was a lazy expression on her face. When she saw just how nervous and worried Han Cang Zi was, she teased her, "Junior sister Fang, just what sort of person is this Su Ming for you to pay so much attention to him? Could it be..."

The woman's voice was very attractive. She chuckled after her own words.

"Junior sister, this isn't the time for this!"

Han Cang Zi travelled incredibly quickly, charging towards the ninth summit.

"Alright alright, I won't say anything more. Don't worry, Zi Che may be wild, but he's not a bad person. I'll just ask him not to cause trouble to Su Ming."

"He's your younger brother, of course you'll be siding with him."

There was a hint of a complaint in Han Cang Zi's words. The woman behind her smiled, but did not mind. She simply continued trying to soothe Han Cang Zi with a gentle voice.

They gradually got closer to the ninth summit as they spoke. However, right at the moment they got closer, they clearly felt the power of a blizzard charging towards them and forcing them to slow down.

At that moment, both of them also saw the savage human face formed by the blizzard, which was previously obscured from their sight by the ninth summit. The face was howling at the ninth summit.

Han Cang Zi's expression immediately changed. The woman beside her also turned grave.

"He activated the Art for his Berserker Mark!"

The woman took a step forward and charged towards the ninth summit in the face of the blizzard. Han Cang Zi bit her bottom lip and followed behind her with worry.

On the ninth summit, Zi Che, who was dressed in a straw cape and a bamboo hat, arrived 300 feet away from where Su Ming sat the moment with his third step. He stood there with a cold and detached expression as his gaze fell on Su Ming's body.

"Just another piece of trash. The ninth summit is not as spoken in the rumors!" Zi Che said coldly and lifted his right hand.

But just as he was about to point towards Su Ming...

At that moment, Su Ming was completely unaware of what was happening outside. He was immersed in his own world. The fog he saw was currently raging and tumbling furiously. He thought he saw a faint shadow of something within.

A feeling akin to epiphany gradually formed in his heart.

"Just let me see a little clearer..." he mumbled. He had a strong feeling that if he could just see clearly, then he would be able to find the answer, and he would obtain the right to answer just what was the meaning of Creation.

As Zi Che lifted his right hand in the world outside Su Ming's mind, the world let out a loud rumble around the platform Su Ming had seated himself. The giant blizzard that had turned into the savage human face appeared in the air just to Su Ming's side, and it was approaching quickly. The giant blizzard brought with it an earth shaking presence that did not just intend to bury Su Ming underneath, but also the entire ninth summit!

That sight even created a false impression that this blizzard was a work of nature, not due to a person using a mystical ability.

Zi Che did not intend to let Su Ming live. If he had not joined the ninth summit, but joined any other summit and became a true Freezing Sky Clan disciple, then Zi Che would find his hands tied. After all, they would belong to the same school, and the rules within the school were very strict, and it would be difficult for him to act in the day like this.

Yet Su Ming entered the ninth summit, the ninth summit that belonged to Freezing Sky Clan, but at the same time not. The disciples here did not have to follow the rules set by Freezing Sky Clan, but because of that they were also not protected by the rules of the school. That was why Zi Che thought about killing Su Ming without even a word and subsequently throwing his corpse to Si Ma Xin, who was rushing back to Freezing Sky Clan.

To him, the man who always referred to himself as Grandpa Hu was trash. There was no need for him to be careful of him. As for the person who loved planting things, he was a very effeminate and weak person to Zi Che.

Even the eldest senior brother of the ninth summit was just a coward who loved isolating himself. Zi Che had heard about him before. When disciples from other summits came to teach that trash Hu Zi a lesson, his other two senior brothers did not act at all. The trash who loved planting stuff would especially pretend to be asleep to avoid trouble and let his junior brother fend for himself.

In fact, there was even one time when he saw such a thing happen when he was passing by the ninth summit. At that time, he was filled with disdain and contempt towards the ninth summit.

The only person he was wary of was the old man - Tian Xie Zi!

However, he had already made preparations before he came to this place. He was the second summit's prodigy and his Master placed high value on him. In his mind, if Tian Xie Zi attacked him without care for their differences in status, then his Master would definitely not stand by and watch.

With all these preparations, he was certain that nothing could go wrong. He lifted his right hand and readied himself to point at Su Ming so that the human face in the blizzard could swallow him up and let him achieve his goal for coming back this time.

Yet at the very moment he was about to swing his right hand down, a gentle voice traveled forth from behind him. That voice was very serene, as if the speaker was talking to a friend, and there was no hint of any anger in it.

"Brother, you're stepping on my flowers... That's... not good."

At the very moment that voice came, Zi Che shuddered. A serious look appeared in his eyes, which were covered by the bamboo hat. With his current power, if anyone appeared around him, he would notice them immediately. This sort of thing, where a person appeared beside him and he did not notice, should only be possible for Tian Xie Zi alone on the ninth summit. Yet the person's manner of speech made it clear that he was not Tian Xie Zi.

"There's only ice under my feet. There aren't any plants."

Zi Che let out a cold harrumph. He did not turn back, but he did not try pointing towards Su Ming with his right hand either.

"Look again."

The gentle voice got closer to him, and a handsome man in white gradually approached Zi Che from behind. There was a smile on his lips and his face was kind. He walked to Zi Che's side, went past him, then stood... before the sitting Su Ming.

Zi Che was silent. He did not lower his head, but he could clearly feel green grass and flowers growing under him when the man walked past, and he... was stepping on them.

Shock rose from the bottom of his heart. He looked at the gentle looking man before him. He'd seen this person before and knew that he was the second disciple in the ninth summit.

Yet he never expected that the person who he thought was trash would... make him feel shaken.

A sense of danger, something that was rarely felt by him, surged forth abruptly in his body.

Zi Che was silent, but after a moment, he let out a cold harrumph and took a swift and huge step forward with his right foot. With his lifted right hand, he also pointed towards the man blocking him from Su Ming without any hesitation.

Yet the very instant he pointed with his right hand, the bamboo hat on his head shattered abruptly and turned into an innumerable amount of pieces that tumbled backwards, revealing a long haired man who looked to be in his thirties.

The straw cape he wore also burst apart with a bang and turned into smithereens, revealing the black robe he wore underneath. A mouthful of blood spilled out from Zi Che's mouth and he started trembling viciously. An intimidating pressure that shocked him spread out from the smiling man standing before him like the winds in spring. No one else could feel that pressure. In fact, from Zi Che's perspective, this might not even be pressure.

This was a type of stress formed by a gaze and also a temperament that created an indescribable but still spine chilling terror within him.

The source of that terror came from the hands of the man standing before him!

Those ordinary hands, those hands that were not lifted but placed by his sides, touching his sleeves, seemed to hold the keys to his life and death!

Those were the hands of Creation!

Chapter 226: Understood

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

Zi Che shuddered and shock appeared on his face. He turned pale instantly and instinctively staggered a few steps back. Once he coughed out a mouthful of blood, he quickly retreated and rose into the air to leave the mountain immediately.

His heart pounded and raced against his chest. Terror had replaced all his thoughts. He had never expected that such a frightening person would exist on ninth summit of Freezing Sky Clan.

Those terrifying hands, those hands that seemed to control life itself, those hands that made him feel shaken to the core and made him injure himself badly the moment he made a move.

"He left just like that...?"

Su Ming's second senior brother continued smiling as he looked at Zi Che. His smile was gentle and no hint of anger or happiness could be found beneath it. Yet the moment he spoke, all the plants in the ninth summit shuddered at the same time.

"I didn't act last time because you didn't touch the ninth summit's bottom line. It doesn't really matter that Hu Zi gets hit. He's built tough, he'll get better if he just takes a nap after getting hit."

Su Ming's second senior brother spoke with a smile, and as he did so, the plants in the ninth summit trembled. A shocking presence erupted forth. There was an endless amount of life force within that presence, and it came simultaneously from all the plants in the mountain.

Zi Che's expression changed drastically. As he ran, he groaned in his heart. All the other people from the ninth summit may be trash, but the man before him was not!

He was as terrifying as a monster!

"With just a breath, he drew out the force of all the plants... This is... This isn't a normal Berserker Art... This is..."

Zi Che sucked in a sharp breath, and as he retreated, the giant human face formed by the blizzard behind him gathered together and let out a faint growl towards the second senior brother.

"But this time, you spoiled a lot of my plants, broke Hu Zi's gourd, and even came to hurt my youngest junior brother. These... aren't good..."

Second senior brother sighed softly. The moment he said 'not good', all the plants in the ninth summit floated into the air and with an indescribable speed, they covered the sky and earth before charging towards Zi Che.

Zi Che was in shock. The snow human face behind him immediately surrounded him, attempting to fight back as they retreated, but the moment the snow face touched the innumerable plants, it exploded with a loud bang.

It exploded and the world rumbled, turning into mountains of snow that fell down. At the same moment, Zi Che, who was wrapped inside the face, coughed out once again. His face immediately turned pale, and before he could retreat once more, the plants charged straight towards him and instantly surrounded him. Some of them even crept into his body, causing Zi Che to look like a person made of plants.

He trembled, and when he fell face down, he was wrapped by the plants and pulled back to the ninth summit.

"I won't kill you. I'll punish you instead to repair my third senior brother's gourd at the ninth summit, then to help me check who is stealing my plants at night. Listen to the other people in the mountain during the other times, like making sure my youngest junior brother is safe when he leaves the mountain.

Second senior brother retained his gentle demeanor as he smiled and explained. "Do this for three years."

At that moment, Hu Zi let out a loud roar and stormed out of the cave. He grabbed the plant covered but not unconscious Zi Che and lifted him up with a ferocious smile.

"You jerk! How dare you break your Grandpa Hu's gourd?! Just you wait, just you wait and see how I'll deal with you. D*mn you, I'll drag you into my dreams."

There was anger in Zi Che's eyes, but he had already lost all his strength. When he was lifted by Hu Zi, who he had deemed as trash previously, a feeling of humiliation spread through his entire body.

At that moment, two long arcs arrived from the sky, before they revealed Han Cang Zi and her companion within. The two of them stood in midair and were stunned for a moment.

"We have guests. Are you here to visit my youngest junior brother?"

Second senior brother looked at the two beautiful women in the sky with an even gentler smile on his face.

Fang Cang Lan remained stunned for another moment before she quickly bowed towards second senior brother. "Greetings... second senior brother."

The woman beside her had a steely expression on her face. She glared at the gentle looking second senior brother standing beside Su Ming, then looked at Zi Che who was being dragged into the distance by Hu Zi, but she did not say a word.

"We seldom see such pretty ladies on the ninth summit. Looks like my youngest junior brother has a lot of luck with ladies... but you came at a bad time. He's currently training. Why don't you stay here and help me take care of him?"

Second senior brother winked and laughed.

With that one laugh, Fang Cang Lan immediately blushed.

"It's not what it looks like, it's..." she quickly explained.

At that moment, the woman with the oval shaped face glared at second senior brother. With a cold harrumph, she turned around and walked away.

Fang Cang Lan hesitated for a moment, looked at Su Ming, who had his eyes closed and was meditating, then at her clearly livid senior sister, and then shot an apologetic look to second senior brother.

"Since Su Ming isn't in danger, then... then... I'll be leaving first. Second senior brother, when he wakes up, please tell him..."

As Fang Cang Lan spoke, she saw the teasing look on second senior brother's face and blushed again. She quickly made her leave and went after her senior sister as if she was chasing something.

Second senior brother looked at the two leaving figures and shook his head before looking at Su Ming again. Just when he was about to feel moved, he suddenly narrowed his eyes and looked towards the sky in the distance once again.

There was an old man wearing a purple-red long robe walking forward with a calm expression on his face in the sky in the distance. He was alone, but as he got closer, the wind around him froze. An intimidating presence spread out and covered every inch of the plants and the ice on the ninth summit.

"Urgh... I knew it. Once I hit the young one, the old one immediately popped out. Master, I can't deal with this one, you'll have to do it."

Second senior brother smiled and sat beside Su Ming.

"Youngest junior brother, how is that you already offended others when you just came...? Hmm? Are you waking up already?!"

There was a puzzled look on second senior brother's face when he looked towards Su Ming, but he suddenly smiled, and there was eagerness hidden within that smile.

"I wonder what method you found to clear your mind..." second senior brother mumbled.

Beside him, wisps of fog seeped out of Su Ming's pores and gradually spread around him. The fog tumbled around in an illusionary state before it gradually took form.

In Su Ming's mind, the fog that covered the world he saw was thinning out, causing his sight to no longer be obscured and allowing him to see the world behind the fog.

No, it wasn't a world he saw—it was a painting. The painting was slowly filled with mountains, water, grass, trees, and people.

Gradually, a sort of epiphany formed within his mind...

"My answer is that I will bring things into being myself. I... am Creation..." Su Ming mumbled.

He understood it.

In the sky of the physical world was the old man in the purple-red long robe calmly getting closer. He stood in the air beyond the ninth summit. There was no sign of any

emotion in his eyes as he stood there and stared at Tian Xie Zi standing at the top of the ninth summit.

"Tian Xie Zi, let go of my disciple."

The purple-red robed man's low and deep voice reverberated in the sky.

Chapter 227: Insolent Brat!

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

"That's uncle master to you!

"What an insolent brat. Didn't your Master tell you about my status? Besides those old folks in the sky, who else has a higher status than me in Freezing Sky Clan? Even the head preceptor has to call me his uncle master. You're of the same seniority as the head preceptor, don't you know how to address me?

"Boy, let me just point out which rules you broke by offending your seniors. You broke the second, fifth, and the seventh rules of the school."

Tian Xie Zi yawned on the ninth summit of Freezing Sky Clan and spoke lazily. There was a lackadaisical tone to his voice, and it did not bear the low and deep quality of the purple-red robed old man's voice, and it did not travel too far either.

The old man wearing the purple-red long robe stood calmly in the air and watched Tian Xie Zi standing on the top of the ninth summit. If it had not been completely necessary, he would not have wanted to come to the ninth summit. It was not because he held any form of respect towards the rumors regarding Tian Xie Zi, but because Tian Xie Zi's status was simply too high in the school.

He was silent for a moment before he wrapped his fist in his palm and greeted Tian Xie Zi.

"Greetings to uncle master from You Long Zi."

"Aye, that's more like it. I doubt that you were born when I came to this mountain. You can't be so rude. Pay more attention next time, understand?"

Tian Xie Zi stroked his beard and nodded towards the old man in the purple-red long robe.

"Then, uncle master, please give me my disciple back. I'd like to take him away," the old man in the purple-red long robe said, remaining calm and seeming to not have heard Tian Xie Zi's words.

"Oh? Do you disagree with the punishment dealt out by your second senior brother to your disciple?"

Tian Xie Zi put on a surprised look.

The old man remained silent. He had to accept the fact that all the people's status in the ninth summit were raised exponentially due to Tian Xie Zi. For example, the man who injured his disciple, that person... was indeed of the same seniority as he was...

It was difficult to tell whether he was the senior brother or junior brother for the time being, though.

"Tian Xie Zi, I don't have time to play with you. I only asked you for one thing, are you going to let Zi Che go?"

The old man frowned, and his expression gradually turned cold. He had already paid his respects, so even if he spoke this way right now, no one would find fault with him.

"Hah? Are you trying to scare me? I'm not letting him go! I won't! I won't! I won't!"

Tian Xie Zi glared and put on a domineering air.

The old man's face turned dark and he let out a cold harrumph.

He did not attack, but that one harrumph alone sounded like thunder rumbling, and it caused the entire ninth summit to tremble, the weather to change, the clouds and wind to tumble backwards, and thin cracks to spread through the ice on the ninth summit.

Tian Xie Zi widened his eyes and quickly took a few steps back from the top of the mountain. He let out a shrill cry, and that cry was so distressed it was enough to make those who heard pity him.

Hu Zi was in his own cave. He had long since brought Zi Che back with him and had by then thrown him to the side before crouching down and starting to drink while laughing viciously with ill-intent.

Tian Xie Zi's shrill cries echoing in his ears made Hu Zi lift his head to look at the stone wall above him, and an odd expression appeared on his face.

"Go on pretending, old man, that's what you do best anyway... Don't think that your Grandpa Hu... Urgh, don't think that another person's family's Grandpa Hu doesn't know that you wore white today."

That shrill cry spread through the entire ninth summit, similarly falling into the second senior brother's ears, who was sitting beside Su Ming. Second brother had his head lowered and was toying with the plants before him as if he had heard nothing.

"Master, I saw you wearing white today..."

Second senior brother shook his head with a gentle look on his face, as if he was whispering to the plants before him.

At the same time, in the basin located deep in the cracks in the ice right under the ninth summit, a weak mumble sounded in the originally quiet place.

"The Master was wearing white today, wasn't he...?"

That voice belonged to the eldest senior brother.

As Tian Xie Zi was crying out in distress and retreating on the top of the ninth summit, he saw the old man in the purple-red long robe walking towards him and he quickly let out another piercing cry.

"Xiao Hu, save me! I promise you I won't ask you for your wine anymore..."

Hu Zi drank his wine in his cave abode and glared at Zi Che lying before him. He swatted Zi Che's head, and the force was so great it made the man jolt. Anger burned within him and he glared at Hu Zi.

"Hah?! How dare you glare at your Grandpa Hu?! I'll kill you!"

Hu Zi seemed to have found a way to not think about his Master crying out in distress. He stretched out his arm and swatted Zi Che's head again.

Once Tian Xie Zi shouted out those words on the mountain, he found that the old man had already closed in on him. He had even landed on the ninth summit, and the moment his feet landed on the ground, a loud boom came from the ninth summit.

"Second! Second... I'm warning you, if you don't save me, then I'll pluck out all your plants from the mountain!"

The second senior brother sitting by Su Ming's side seemed to not have heard anything and touched the plants before him as he said in a gentle whisper, "Go on and pluck them, then. I'll just plant new flowers after you pluck them away. It'll be fine... won't it, youngest junior brother?"

Second senior brother lifted his head and cast a glance at Su Ming with a smile.

The old man in the purple-red robe from the second summit was looking at Tian Xie Zi screaming with a cold look, he then frowned and lifted his right leg to move forward.

"First disciple! Why are you still isolating yourself at this moment?! Do you only know how to isolate yourself?! Your Master is about to be finished, if you don't come out now, I'll get Xiao Hu to go to you to warm up his wine every single day!"

The basin deep under the ninth summit remained silent. Eldest senior brother who had chosen this place as his isolation grounds also chose to pretend not to hear anything as he immersed himself in his meditation.

However, Tian Xie Zi's voice was simply too distressing, and a moment later, a sigh came from within the basin.

"Master, stop fooling around..."

The voice originated within the basin and spread outwards. In an instant, it reverberated all through the ninth summit and traveled into Hu Zi's ears, causing him to pause in delivering another slap.

The voice also landed in the second senior brother's ears and a bright glint appeared briefly in his eyes.

It also traveled to the old man walking towards Tian Xie Zi. The old man faltered in his footsteps and his heart started beating uncontrollably. His expression changed instantly, because a wave of heat that came out of nowhere suddenly fell on his body and caused the air all around him to immediately start distorting.

Yet this was not his doing. It was due to the voice that had formed a ripple around him, one that made him feel shaken.

He seemed to have heard low growls of a ferocious beast echoing from the distortion, but that distortion could not be heard by anyone else. Only the old man himself could hear it clearly. That voice made him don on a grave expression.

"The Sound of Creation!"

The old man's pupils shrank.

However, the sound only appeared for an instant before slowly fading away. The distortion around the old man's body also disappeared without a trace.

The moment Tian Xie Zi heard the sound, surprised delight appeared on his face, but his expression soon changed to one of anger when the sound dissipated.

"Rascals! You three rascals! If I knew about this, then I wouldn't have taken you people in as my disciples! How could you not help your own Master at such an important moment! You make me so mad!

"Hey, Junior! Don't force my hand now. I'm telling you, if I make a move, you'll run away immediately like a dog with its tail between its legs!"

Tian Xie Zi lifted his right hand and placed it onto his bosom. His gaze gradually grew stern as he looked at the old man in purple robes.

As he grew stern, an intimidating pressure gradually gathered in his body, causing the old man in purple robes, who was still shocked by the Sound of Creation, to also become stern.

He had not really regarded the ninth summit too highly. This was, in fact, the first time he came to the ninth summit. Yet now that he had experienced the string of events that happened to him, he could not help but recall the rumors circulating around Freezing Sky Clan about the ninth summit.

The old man in purple robes was silent for a moment before he spoke in a low voice, "Uncle master, if you release my disciple, then I'll leave immediately and won't enter the ninth summit again. If not, then I'll just have to check whether the rumors regarding you are true! The Sound of Creation alone, it's still nothing to worry about."

As he spoke, the old man in purple robes walked towards Tian Xie Zi. His footsteps were not quick, but as he moved, a presence that grew increasingly stronger spread out from his body. An illusionary picture started appearing faintly in the sky and was quickly gaining physical form.

"You made me do this! Behold my enchanted treasure!"

Tian Xie Zi retreated once again and drew his right hand from his bosom swiftly. Something was in his hand—it was a plate.

"Insolent brat, do you know what this is?!"

As Tian Han Zi shouted out, the old man in purple robes came to an abrupt halt and stared at the plate in Tian Xie Zi's hands. That plate had a dark purple hue and let off a pure, freezing chill. It did not seem like a counterfeit, and neither would anyone dare to make a counterfeit of that plate in Freezing Sky Clan...

When he remembered Tian Xie Zi's status, the old man's expression started experiencing drastic changes. Sometimes, he would look sullen, sometimes glum, and sometimes resigned. All these emotions blended together and eventually turned into a long sigh filled with mixed feelings.

He wrapped his fist in his palm and bowed deeply towards Tian Xie Zi.

"I, De Long Zi, disciple of Freezing Sky Clan, greet the Clan Master's plate. The status of the owner of the plate is akin to the status of the Clan Master himself, of course I will recognize it.

"Hmph, how dare you force me to bring out this plate? Let me tell you, I grabbed the ninth summit in the past using this plate, didn't your Master tell you?

"Ah... Whatever. Looks like you're not your Master's beloved disciple either, or else he definitely would have told you something so important. You seem rather pitiful, so how about this? Give me a few million stone coins and I'll turn a blind eye towards your offence."

Tian Xie Zi lifted his head and puffed out his chest as he spoke arrogantly.

The old man in purple robes breathing quickened. Veins gradually popped out on his face, but when he saw the plate in Tian Xie Zi's hands, he quelled down that anger and wrapped his fist in his palm to salute Tian Xie Zi.

"Yes, sir."

After saying that, he immediately turned around and turned into a long arc that left the ninth summit in an instant. He was afraid that if he stayed even a moment longer, he would be unable to force down that miserable feeling in his heart.

He finally understood why those of the same seniority as his rarely went to the ninth summit, and it was especially so for the Lords of the summits. Most of them would choose to travel around the ninth summit.

De Long Zi himself seldom took notice of other things. He might be one of the powerful Berserkers in Freezing Sky Clan and a member of the second summit, but he was not the Lord of the second summit. Besides, he had been staying in the Great Tribe of Freezing Sky most of the time and only came back to stay in the school recently.

When De Long Zi left the ninth summit, Su Ming, who was sitting on the platform cross-legged, slowly opened his eyes.

Chapter 228: The Picture of the Blood Moon and Dark Mountain!

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

Right at the moment Su Ming opened his eyes, a brilliant light appeared in his eyes, but that light faded away in an instant. At the same time, the thick layer of snow that had

accumulated on his body quietly floated away and surrounded him before it started circling around him slowly.

Second senior brother sat by his side with a smile as he watched with full attention.

At that moment, Tian Xie Zi, who had been putting away the plate with a prideful look, also noticed the changes and looked towards Su Ming. The youth seemed very different from how he usually was, and Tian Xie Zi slowly grew stern.

At the same time, Hu Zi, who was originally in his cave abode, walked out and stood outside to look in the direction of the platform at the mountainside.

An attentive gaze was also trained towards that direction from the basin in the ice layer under the ninth summit.

Su Ming opened his eyes, but there was only calmness within his gaze. That calmness was different from the one he'd showed previously. This was a stillness within his mind, a stillness that would remain unperturbed even if the mountain crumbled and the earth shattered before him.

The things that allowed him to remain in such a state of calm were the snow flowers before him. As they danced around him, Su Ming slowly lifted his right hand, and they immediately gathered there, turning into a snow brush between his fingers.

When Su Ming held the pen, he drew a stroke in the air before him.

He took a few more strokes, and snow would float to the places the tip of the brush passed through. With each brushstroke, the air before him turned into a canvas, and a mountain appeared on the mountain.

The mountain's lines were formed by snow and floated in midair. It looked like an ordinary picture, but if someone focused their attention on it for too long, they would start feeling that the mountain was alive.

When he drew this mountain, Su Ming's heart was in a serene state. It was a serenity that he had never experienced before. It was one that had never appeared in his heart ever since he left Dark Mountain.

In that serene state, Su Ming did not notice that his second senior brother was sitting behind him, neither did he know that Hu Zi was also looking at him from the distance, nor did he know that his eldest senior brother was concerned over him in the basin under the mountain, much less did he notice the old man in white robes on the top of the building.

All his attention was focused on the pen in his right hand and the snow that was drawing out the scene that he wanted to draw the most in his heart.

He was not in a trance but seemed like he was. He did not close his eyes to enter that strange state, yet he seemed to be deeply immersed in that state and refused to get out of it.

"Creation... Picture Creation1... This is the answer he gives me..."

The foolish act Tian Xie Zi had put up when he was facing the old man in purple robes was gone without a trace. There was instead an indescribable air of wisdom around him as he looked at his fourth disciple.

"What my eldest understood was Sound Creation. That's why he chose to isolate himself and go into a state of silence, away from the noise around him. Once he gets rid of all of them, what is left is his heart. That's why he walks the path of Sound of Creation.

"What my second understood was Flower Creation. He uses flowers and plants as his Creation and has turned his hands into the Hands of Creation, which allows him to take control of life and death.

"What my third understood was the word Creation itself. The act of dreaming itself is Creation..."

"I didn't expect my fourth disciple would gain an epiphany on a fourth type of change... Picture Creation..." Tian Xie Zi mumbled and his eyes brightened up.

On the platform, Su Ming looked at the mountain he drew and he continued drawing with the brush in his right hand. With each brush stroke, the five summits on a mountain became clearer. Dark Mountain was drawn.

At the moment Dark Mountain was drawn, the Mountain Mark on Su Ming's face appeared faintly, as if it was shining, and it caused his power to show signs of changing, though he did not know about it.

Right at the moment Su Ming finished drawing the mountain, he drew a long line across it with the snow brush in his hands. That long line was a ghastly sight. It was like a sharp sword that exuded a shocking amount of killing intent.

The moment that killing intent appeared, Tian Xie Zi's expression immediately changed.

At the same time, Su Ming's second senior brother, who had been keeping watch over him all this while, also became serious. Hu Zi had the same reaction outside the cave abode.

Even the eldest senior brother who was in isolation also started breathing rapidly the moment he noticed the long line.

'What incredible killing intent!'

Su Ming did not notice this. He was only following his heart and calmly Creating a Picture to draw out his own life.

When his brush reached the end of the long line, he slowly started drawing out the Dark Mountain Tribe within the Berserker Mark on his body. The flowers, trees, and houses gradually appeared before him and started glowing in the air with his Berserker Mark.

He did not know how much time had passed by, but the moment he finished drawing the entire Dark Mountain Tribe, the brush in his hand stopped moving.

The picture in the air before him had mountains, plants, stones, wood, houses that stuck together, and fences that formed a seemingly complete picture of a tribe.

It was identical to his Berserker Mark.

Yet Su Ming's hand remained lifted, even though he had stopped drawing. It was as if he did not know what he should draw next. His eyes remained serene, but there was a lost look in the depths of that serenity.

A long time passed by...

"Sound Creation, Flower Creation, Creation, Picture Creation... All of these are creating something from nothing... There is shock in silence, a realm within a mirror... Youngest junior brother, I think that there's something lacking in that picture..."

Second senior brother's kind voice floated gently into Su Ming's ears.

Su Ming was silent. The sky gradually grew dark. The moon appeared in the sky and moonlight scattered on the ground and glowed with a silver light, causing people to feel cold just by looking at it.

No one was asleep on the ninth summit on that night. All of them were watching Su Ming. They knew that this was an incredibly important day for him. It was especially so since he had clearly found a method to clear his mind, but he was still a little lost and his understanding was not complete.

This was a critical moment for Su Ming.

Perhaps there were only a few from Freezing Sky Clan who were not from the ninth summit who understood this. Yet those on the ninth summit walked on a path that was different from others. They knew just how important the first epiphany was for this path.

As the darkness in the sky started changing and light reappeared in the horizon once again, the moon was about to be hidden away. It was just a shadow remaining in the

sky when Su Ming's right hand, which had stopped in midair for a long time, suddenly started moving once again!

At the moment his right hand started moving, Tian Xie Zi's expression immediately became grave on the mountain. The second senior brother, third senior brother, and eldest senior brother, who remained in isolation, also had the same expressions on their faces.

They saw Su Ming's right hand move, drawing a circle with the brush right above the picture of Dark Mountain that was drawn on the air as there was a canvas before him.

That circle was simple. It was done with one stroke, but that simple stroke took Su Ming an entire night to finish. Right at the moment he drew it, Su Ming's body trembled viciously, and a circle also gradually appeared right beside the Mark of Dark Mountain on his face.

At the same time, Su Ming's power started circulating within his body with a bang. It reached its maximum point in an instant and his power started showing signs that it had reached the peak of the initial stage of Transcendence. It felt as if he just needed one more step and he could reach the middle stage of Transcendence!

At that moment, the circle on the canvas Su Ming created before him started glowing with a piercing light. That light was red, and the circle seemed as if it was burning before it turned into a moon!

The blood moon!

The burning blood moon!

This was the first Berserker Mark Su Ming gave up when he was in a trance. At this moment, it was drawn on his very first canvas in his serene state.

Right at the moment he finished drawing the blood moon, the presence within the canvas changed abruptly and turned into the Picture of the Blood Moon and Dark Mountain! A shocking amount of killing intent came from the Picture of the Blood Moon and Dark Mountain, and the strength of that murderous intent made even second senior brother's face become grave.

Hu Zi shuddered outside his cave abode and mumbled out a few sentences under his breath.

As for the eldest senior brother, he remained silent for a moment before he sighed.

"Looks like the ninth summit won't be peaceful any longer... But since he's my youngest junior brother, it's fine."

When the Picture of the Blood Moon and Dark Mountain appeared, it made Su Ming tremble and his power broke through his previous limits. Banging sounds echoed within his body, and his level of cultivation reached the middle stage of the Transcendence Realm from the initial stage!

One epiphany, one picture, and one Blood Moon. These things changed Su Ming's Mark and made his training reach a breakthrough!

"My disciples don't need any skills or abilities. They will only need to understand the rules of Creation lying in the world once they find the way to clear their mind..." Tian Xie Zi's words rose back in Su Ming's mind. At that moment, he finally understood what the old man was trying to teach him.

This was a completely different path that trained the mind!

The ninth summit did not practice any skills neither they did they learn any mystical abilities, but they honed their minds!

Tian Xie Zi was silent as he stood on the mountain. After a long while, he turned around slowly and walked towards the sealed hall. He may have seemed to be staggering, but his footsteps were stable.

He had turned around, so no one could see the sad determination on his face.

'Master, I'll prove to you that the path we Berserkers take... is wrong! You're wrong! You're all wrong!'

After Tian Xie Zi left, the picture before Su Ming gradually returned to being snow and scattered on the platform on the ninth summit as the serenity within his eyes disappeared and he truly woke up.

"Youngest junior brother, you have quite a nice place here. Do you mind if I plant some of my flowers on your platform?"

Right at the moment Su Ming woke up, his second senior brother's gentle voice reached his ears.

Su Ming was momentarily stunned, and he immediately turned around to see his second senior brother, who had appeared at some unknown point of time behind him. He quickly stood up and looked at the plants that now filled his platform.

"Er... Second senior brother, could you leave a place for me to meditate...?"

"Oh, alright. I'll leave a small spot for you..."

Second senior brother winked at him and gave him a gentle smile.

"Oh, that's right. When you were trying to understand those words, I caught something living for you. That thing's with your third senior brother. When you have time, go take a look.

"Also, a pretty disciple niece came to search for you. If you have the chance to see her, remember to ask her for the name of the lass beside her for me."

Chapter 229: Don't Waste

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

"A pretty disciple niece?"

Su Ming had just woken up and could not process too much in his head at the moment. When he heard the words 'disciple niece', he could not help but be stunned.

"Very pretty. She's a woman."

His second senior brother smiled gently and nodded.

"Er... What's her name?"

Su Ming remembered Tian Xie Zi's status and an odd expression appeared on his face.

Second senior brother scratched his head. After thinking about it deeply for a while, he eventually sighed and said, "She's called... Hmm? What's her name again...? Youngest junior brother, I was just paying attention to the lass beside her and I already forgot her name."

Su Ming looked at his seemingly absentminded second senior brother, then a warmth that stemmed from within him spread through his entire body. He might have just woken up, but he could still remember clearly that when he entered that strange state and sat on the platform, his second senior brother had not been there.

Yet right now, his second senior brother was sitting behind him. Su Ming could not imagine just how long he had been sitting. This was a silent show of care, a warmth that made Su Ming feel touched.

He stood up and instinctively lifted his head to look at the top of the ninth summit. With just a glance, he could see that there was a person walking into the distance slowly. That figure was gradually hidden away by the ice mountain, causing Su Ming to be unable to see him any longer.

However, while it may have been just one glance, but that aged back was familiar to Su Ming's eyes.

"Thank you, second senior brother."

Su Ming averted his gaze and looked at his second senior brother. He did not even know his name, but in his heart, the title of 'second senior brother' was already deeply embedded within him.

"We're brothers, there's no need for thanks between us. Besides, I didn't do anything, I only planted some flowers on your platform."

Second senior brother smiled and stretched lazily.

"I'm going to sleep. I haven't slept for the past few days. Youngest junior brother, remember to ask for me."

As he spoke, second senior brother winked. There seemed to be a rare and slight hint of red on his cheeks, as if he was a little embarrassed of himself, reminding Su Ming of this so many times.

"Oh, that's right. The method you used to clear your mind is the State of Creating Pictures. If that's the case, you'll need to immerse yourself in that realm for a long period of time. When you drew in the air just now, you used the power stored within your body. Gathering your power to draw is not good...

"That's called convergence through spreading out your power. You mustn't use it too often. You can't use it to calm your heart, so it's not suitable for your to train your mind. Look at my flowers. When did I ever use my power to make them grow...? Do it naturally, only then can you clear your mind.

Second senior brother let out a fake cough and advised him again, "How about this? Your third senior brother is familiar with the layout of Freezing Sky Clan. Have him bring you to the school's Artifact Storage Hall. I remember there are some canvases that belong to Freezing Sky Clan stored there. It may lean slightly on the more expensive side, but you can go to Master and have him give you the Clan Master's plate, then you won't even have to spend a single coin."

When a smile appeared on Su Ming's face, his second senior brother turned around and walked towards the mountain trail on the other side of the platform. He traveled with a natural grace, his hair flying behind his back from the wind, and he gradually disappeared from Su Ming's sight.

As he watched his second senior brother leave, the warmth in Su Ming's heart spread through his entire body. He looked at the mountain rocks on the ninth summit, then at his surroundings. Slowly, a faint sense of home slowly appeared in his heart.

Perhaps as time passed by, this feeling would grow stronger and deeper until he completely blended with the people here and would treat this place as his second home.

Once Su Ming meditated for another day in his cave abode, he managed to stabilize the power of the middle stage of the Transcendence Realm within him by noon and he walked out once again.

Su Ming did not quite understand the increase of his level of cultivation this time. He was confused, but he still knew that the main key for his increase in level was due to him training his mind.

‘Training the mind, a state where you clear your mind to understand your own form of Creation...’

Su Ming touched his face, right on the spot that was now hidden, but belonged to the additional blood moon that manifested beside the Mountain Mark.

The blood moon was located in a rather strange position. It was placed within Su Ming’s right eye itself!

‘The blood moon in the right eye...’

Su Ming took a deep breath and his expression gradually became calm. He walked down the mountain trail, and before long, a cave abode appeared before him.

Before he even got closer, he could already smell the fragrance of alcohol and hear snoring coming from within. Those snores rumbled like thunder. When he stood outside the cave abode, Su Ming paused for a moment. He was really only here to see just what was the living thing his second senior brother had talked about.

It was a little difficult for him to understand, but now that he was here and was looking at his third senior brother’s cave abode, Su Ming decided to bend his body down and walk through the door.

The moment he entered, the snoring reached a deafening volume, reverberating through the cave. Hu Zi lay not too far away, a long line of drool hanging off the corner of his mouth. There was an intoxicated look on his face, as if he was doing something that made him happy in his dreams.

Lying by his side was a person covered in plants. His right hand was captured by the unconscious Hu Zi. There were fewer plants covering his face, and Su Ming could see the pain on his face. That person also had his eyes closed, as if he was deep in his dreams and doing something that he did not like.

His body would even occasionally convulse a few times.

This was the first time Su Ming entered Hu Zi's cave abode. When he saw the person covered in plants, he was stunned, but did not think too much about it. He simply thought it was a unique feature in Hu Zi's practice.

When he saw that his third senior brother was still deep in his sleep, Su Ming sat down cross-legged by his side. He did not bother Hu Zi, but chose to sit down and wait.

Time trickled by, and after several hours, when the sky outside gradually darkened and dusk was about to arrive, Hu Zi's snores reached their loudest volume, and at that very instant, they were cut off abruptly.

He opened his eyes and rubbed them, then wiped away the drool at the corner of his lips. Only then did he see Su Ming sitting not too far from him.

"Haha... You're here..." Hu Zi laughed foolishly and ruffled his own hair before grabbing a pot of wine by his side and taking a big mouthful again.

"That was a good sleep. You brat, who gave you the right to disobey me?" Hu Zi put down his wine pot and looked at the person made of plants, slapping him. "Why are you still sleeping? Wake up!"

With that one slap, the person made of plants shuddered and opened his eyes. The first thing that entered his eyes was Hu Zi, who had suddenly put his head right before his face and was looking at him ferociously.

Once he saw Hu Zi, the person visibly shuddered, and a look of anger and fear appeared on his face.

"Hmph, so? How does it feel like sleeping with your Grandpa Hu?"

There was a prideful look on Hu Zi's face. He pulled his head back and slapped the person covered in plants with his right hand once again.

When Hu Zi moved away, the person covered in plants immediately saw Su Ming sitting by the side, looking at him calmly. The moment he saw Su Ming, a conflicted look appeared in his eyes. The range of emotions within that conflicted look could be interpreted as resignation, regret, sentiment, and misery.

"Third senior brother, who is this?"

Su Ming looked at the person covered in plants calmly. When he saw the conflicted look in his eyes, he was surprised.

"Hmm? Don't you know? Oh, that's right. You were trying to reach an epiphany. This person is called Zi Che, and he's very powerful. When you were within yourself, he wanted to harm you, but he was unlucky. He shouldn't have crushed my gourd, much

less stepped on second senior brother's plants. He was tied up by second senior brother in the end and he said he was giving him to us."

Hu Zi let out a boisterous laugh and that prideful look on his face became even more prominent. He got up and gave a vicious slap to Zi Che's head once again, and that slap caused a bang in the air.

Zi Che was already used to Hu Zi's slaps, yet when he was slapped right before Su Ming, the anger in his heart grew stronger. To him, if that terrifying Hands of Creation were not there, then Su Ming and Hu Zi would have to look up to him, but now...

"Oh?" Su Ming's expression remained passive. "He must be the 'living thing' second senior brother spoke about," he said unhurriedly.

"Ah, so second senior brother told you about him? That's right, he's that 'living thing', but youngest junior brother, don't you dare snatch him from me. I'm not done playing with him yet. Once I take him into my dreams a few more times, I'll toss him to you. You jerk, how dare you break my gourd?!"

Hu Zi glared at Zi Che and lifted his hand to slap him once again.

"Third senior brother, wait. I want to ask him a few questions."

Su Ming stood up, walked towards Zi Che, and stood before him as he looked at the person completely covered in plants lying in front of him.

Zi Che glared at Su Ming coldly and disdain gradually appeared in his eyes. He might have been captured and humiliated by Hu Zi, but as a powerful Berserker, he had his own pride. In his eyes, Su Ming was clearly the weakest among all, just as weak as an ant. Even if an elephant was captured, it would never cave against an ant.

Su Ming crouched down and looked at Zi Che as he stated calmly, "By right, I just came to Freezing Sky Clan, so there shouldn't be anyone paying attention to me. As for the reason why you came to the ninth summit to find me... it's because of Si Ma Xin, yes?"

Zi Che's gaze remained cold and disdainful, as if he did not hear Su Ming's words.

"Third senior brother, just how much of his power was sealed by second senior brother?" Su Ming's expression remained passive as he asked softly.

"It's completely sealed. Once we're done toying with him, we can just ask second senior brother to release some of his power. It'll be more fun this way."

Hu Zi rubbed his hands and excitement appeared in his eyes, as if he had experienced this before.

Once he heard Hu Zi's words, Zi Che's expression clearly changed, but he gritted his teeth and forced himself to remain calm. However, from the occasional glances he threw towards Hu Zi, Su Ming could tell that he was afraid of him.

However, he was clearly not afraid of Su Ming.

"This is such a rare material, I can't waste it now..."

Su Ming looked at Zi Che and smiled. That smile was very faint, so faint that it seemed like a light breeze, and it made him look completely harmless.

Yet when the words fell into Zi Che's ears, it made his heart tremble. For some unknown reason, the word 'material' suddenly made Su Ming's faint smile seem much more vicious and terrifying than Hu Zi.

Su Ming's smile made Zi Che feel a chill traveling down his spine. This was a completely different feeling than the one he got when confronting Hu Zi. To him, while Hu Zi's actions might not be completely predictable, but they were still predictable enough for him to know what he would do. He might be afraid of him, but his fears were only towards the viciousness in his dreams. In truth, he still largely looked down on Hu Zi.

Yet Su Ming gave him a completely different feeling. He could not grasp just what he intended to do, and as the word 'material' continued echoing in his head, he became increasingly more horrified.

Chapter 231: Freezing Sky Cave

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

"Don't be afraid."

Su Ming smiled faintly. His voice remained serene as he crouched down and put his right hand into his bosom and pulled out a few items unhurriedly.

His actions not only attracted Zi Che's attention and affected his mind, it also made Hu Zi incredibly curious. He quickly widened his eyes to watch.

It was a beast bone and a few shrubs of herbs.

When Hu Zi saw Su Ming taking these common items out, he was disappointed and started mumbling under his breath. He originally did not want to look at it, but when he saw Zi Che's expression changing drastically when he saw the items, he was immediately surprised.

"What do you want to do?!"

This was the first time Zi Che spoke after he was captured. His voice was hoarse, but there was terror in his voice, and he was indeed terrified. This terror far surpassed the terror of facing Hu Zi. It was one that stemmed from his heart.

Because when he saw the beast bone and the herbs, he suddenly understood what Su Ming meant by 'material'. In his words, the beast bone was the material, the herbs were the ingredients, and Zi Che himself was also treated as a material.

This understanding and terror forced him to speak.

"Hmm? You jerk... you can actually speak? Then why didn't you talk when your Grandpa Hu asked you a question?! Why didn't you speak even when you were in the dream?!"

Before Su Ming could say anything, Hu Zi had already widened his eyes in anger. He took a step forward and slapped Zi Che viciously again.

"How dare you lie to me?! I hate people lying to me the most!" Hu Zi slapped him a few more times in anger before he turned to look at the materials Su Ming brought out. "Fourth, what are the bone and herbs for?"

Hu Zi scratched his head with a puzzled look.

"Third senior brother, you may not know this, but before I joined the ninth summit, I was creating medicine myself... His body is in good condition, he's perfect for me to create a certain medicine."

Su Ming smiled softly and took up a shrub. He swept his gaze through Zi Che's body, and as he spoke, he crushed the herbs and took out some of the seeds before stabbing through Zi Che's chest with a finger. Just as blood flowed out of the wound, he pressed the seed into his flesh.

Su Ming immediately followed by tapping on several other spots on Zi Che's body in quick succession.

Zi Che did not feel too much pain, but his chest quickly grew numb, and when he lowered his head, he was shocked and terrified to see the seed on his chest growing at a bizarrely quick speed.

Zi Che's expression drastically changed when he saw the seed growing. This change of emotion was not at all weaker than when he was facing Su Ming's second senior brother's Hands of Creation. He could clearly feel the herbs absorbing his blood and life force to aid in their growth.

The roots of the herbs were even spreading out slowly through his body. While he could ignore the pain of having something force its way through his flesh, but the terror of the unknown made his breathing quicken. A terror that was never seen in his eyes appeared as he looked at Su Ming.

That terror reached its peak when Su Ming took some of the blood from Zi Che's body and let it drop on the beast bone.

Zi Che quickly asked, "Just what do you want to do?!"

Su Ming lifted his head and cast Zi Che a glance. With a faint smile, he said, "Make medicine."

"What medicine?"

Zi Che trembled.

Hu Zi was paying full attention to what was happening, but there was puzzlement on his face. However, when he saw Zi Che's expression, he could not help but admire Su Ming a little.

'Fourth is good... Just a few actions, and this man is already terrified. My intelligent self will have to learn this.'

Hu Zi nodded his head as if he was deep in thought.

"The procedure of making this medicine is easy. All I need is a living dead person. I'll plant some herbs in his body and use his blood and life force as nutrients for my herbs. Once the herbs fully mature, the living dead person will become an important material to create this medicine, call it a Medicine Human, if you will.

"And then, I'll need some aura of death to create the pill. Once the medicinal pill is formed, the Medicine Human will also die. When the Medicine Human dies, the medicine will also be ready.

"Don't worry, I've already made it once, so I'm very familiar with the process. I'll make sure that you won't feel too much pain," Su Ming said, smiling, and due to his words, his voice was naturally laced with a strange quality.

He brought out a few more herbs and planted them within Zi Che's body. His actions were very gentle, as if he was afraid of damaging the herbs and the 'material' before him.

Yet when his actions fell into Zi Che's eyes and his words which sounded casual but held a determined quality to them echoed in his ears, his face instantly turned pale.

Terror or fear could no longer be used to describe how he looked at Su Ming. He was petrified.

Even Hu Zi, who was crouching beside Su Ming, sucked in a sharp breath when he heard those words. A strange look came to his eyes as he looked at Su Ming.

'Eldest senior brother is a turtle and he's always in isolation... Second senior brother likes planting stuff, but he steals the plants at midnight himself... as for Master, well, forget about him... I thought my new youngest junior brother would be the only other normal person besides me in this mountain...

'Who would have known that he has such a weird quirk? Treating a person as a material and turning him into medicinal liquid before drinking it down...'

Hu Zi shuddered and let out a long sigh.

He had already finished thinking about how he would describe the fourth to his fifth junior brother if he should ever have one.

"Your... Your second senior brother only took away three years of my freedom! He said he'll release me three years later!" Zi Che quickly said.

"It's fine. I can ask him to turn those three years to an eternity," Su Ming said and smiled. He did not lift his head but continued stabbing bloody holes into Zi Che's body and planting medicinal herbs inside him.

"We... We're from the same school! You can't do this! You... You... My Master won't let you off!"

Zi Che looked at Su Ming, who was still smiling, and his terror reached its peak. To him, this face could practically become the most terrifying sight he had ever seen in the world.

He suddenly understood why Si Ma Xin still asked him to take away that thing from Su Ming even though he was already on the way back.

"It's fine. I also have a Master."

Su Ming still did not lift his head. He brought out another herb with a serious expression, as if he was hesitating where he should place it on Zi Che's body.

In his terror, Zi Che gritted his teeth and cursed in his mind, 'Damn it, Si Ma Xin didn't ask me to return my debt to him, he just pushed me into a fire! This Su Ming may not have great power, but the terror I feel from him can't be fake. This person... is definitely abnormal! I can't use his power as a basis to judge him!'

"It's Si Ma Xin! He was the one who asked me to come to you and take the bell away from you!" he quickly said.

Su Ming held the herbs in his right hand and slowly lifted his head. His expression remained passive, but in Zi Che's eyes, that calmness was like the calm before a storm, a monstrous storm.

Zi Che even saw a hint of red in Su Ming's right hand. That red was murderous intent. While that murderous intent did not erupt forth from Su Ming's body, but as it appeared, the cave abode immediately turned cold.

Zi Che felt shaken, and he did not dare look at Su Ming's right eye.

Hu Zi also took in a sharp breath by his side and shuddered. He could feel that his youngest junior brother completely changed from how he was previously in an instant.

"Where is Si Ma Xin?" Su Ming asked unhurriedly.

His voice sounded the same as usual, but when it landed in Zi Che's ears, it sounded like thunder rumbling. There were even some lightning arcs traveling through his body, though they disappeared soon after.

Zi Che trembled and quickly explained, "He's rushing back to the school. He'll be back in two days, I think... I owed him a favor in the past, that's why when he sent me a letter to come, I couldn't refuse him. I didn't mean to offend you."

He did not know why he was saying so much to explain himself, but he had a strong feeling that if he did not come clear, then even if he did not end up dead this time in the ninth summit, he would still be in great trouble in the future.

This was what his instincts told him. This was an instinctual feeling that rose in him as he faced Su Ming.

Su Ming was silent for moment until the red light in his right hand flashed briefly and he asked calmly, "What is Si Ma Xin's current level of cultivation?"

"He has been away for many years. When he left, he had attained completion in the Awakening Realm. I haven't seen his current level of cultivation, so I'm not too certain... But if he reached the Bone Sacrifice Realm, he'll definitely think of a way to enter Freezing Sky Cave and try to sense the will left behind by our ancestors there.

"Then he'll have a chance to change all the bones in his body at the initial stage of the Bone Sacrifice Realm and reach the great completion of the Bone Sacrifice Realm in one go!

"While the possibility of this happening is very low, and from what I know, there are only three people who had managed to do this, but if he can really find our Ancestor's bones in Freezing Sky Cave, then he might be able to do it..."

"He was originally known as the prodigy of Freezing Sky Clan to begin with, and was also rumored to be the person who is most likely to become the fourth God of Berserkers. He has a lot of friends within Freezing Sky Clan. Besides the ninth summit, the other eight summits are practically filled with his friends.

"If he becomes your enemy... then you'd best be careful..."

Zi Che's voice echoed within the cave abode and lingered around for a long time.

"What's Freezing Sky Cave?"

This was the first time Su Ming had heard of that name.

"I don't know the details, but I heard that Freezing Sky Clan's Great Frozen Plains is built on Freezing Sky Cave. If that's the case, then... in the deep parts of the endless icy water under our feet is Freezing Sky Cave.

"After all, the ninth summit is still part of Freezing Sky Clan..." Zi Che said.

Once he was done speaking, he hesitated for a moment, then looked at the herbs on his body, gritted his teeth, and spoke again. This time, his voice dropped to a low whisper.

"If I were you, then I'd definitely settle all my grudges with him before he enters Freezing Sky Cave, or else... It won't matter whether he succeeds or fails, as long as he makes it out of Freezing Sky Cave, then he'll have a chance of entering Heaven Gate. Once he enters Heaven Gate, then his status will be completely different from us on the Great Frozen Plains.

"When that time comes, he will kill you... Unless the ninth summit has the power to go up against Heaven Gate, then you'll definitely die!"

Su Ming was silent for a moment before he asked, "Heaven Gate?"

"Freezing Sky Clan is divided into two sections, the Great Frozen Plains and Heaven Gate. Only those in Heaven Gate are considered to be the core of Freezing Sky Clan... Besides inheriting the right to enter Heaven Gate, the only other way to enter Heaven Gate is to obtain 1,000 Shaman heads and not die when you enter Freezing Sky Cave. You can only enter once you fulfill those two conditions!"

MAJOR ANNOUNCEMENT, VERY MAJOR, READ IT

Due to reasons of continuity, Transcendence Realm has now been officially changed to Awakening Realm.

Spirit Infant (灵婴) has also been changed to Nascent Soul.

But the major one is Transcendence Realm, the reason it's changed is because the Immortals and RI and ISSTH also have a Transcendence, so to avoid confusion, the following has happened:

Transcendence Realm --> Awakening Realm

Transcended --> Awakened

Transcend --> Awaken

Divine General of Transcendence --> Divine General of Awakening

Deity statue of Transcendence --> Deity statue of Awakening

Power of Transcendence --> Power of Awakening

Everything should have been changed, except for chapter 51. For some reason, I don't see the edit button for that chapter. I am waiting very patiently for that edit button to appear for me.

Anyway, all the changes for 365 chapters were done overnight in two hours to avoid the chaps looking like a mess of Transcendences and Awakenings flying all over the place, since it was done in a rush, I'll be checking through all the chaps starting from chapter 0 in case I missed anything, but if you peeps happen to stumble on any lurking Transcendences, please leave a comment in the chapter, either Gemmy or I will change it :3

Much thanks!