

Slaughter God (屠神) by HuoShuGaGa (火树嘎嘎) (Cracking Of Tree On Fire)

Synopsis:

With a pill, one could revive from the dead. With a talisman, one could overwhelm the universe. The boundless road. The perishing world. A young man with a lowly birth, one sword, one diagram, a cavity of hot blood! Dashing toward that magnificent world to strife against saints and men! Unyielding is my name, stubborn is my banner, fearing no adversity, continued persistence! In the future then it records, the slaughter of millions of gods!

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Chapter 0 – Prologue.

Vast mountains, great rivers, ancient forests.

This vast and boundless land is full of wonders.

There are huge birds that could travel a distance of a million li (a Chinese mile, 500 meters) a day, giant beasts capable of burning down a city with but a sound and masters who could split mountains with their sword.

Men and beasts, in constant strife.

Rumors has it that there are mysterious gods, worshipped by both men and beasts, controlling the world from above.

This seemed to have always existed, difficult to be changed.

Until tonight, where the rushing rivers no longer flow, the bright moon and stars no longer shine, the constant changing clouds stopped moving. None but darkness and silence.

The calm before the storm.

As time went by, as the night falls, the pressure in the air decreases causing breathing to become difficult.

Rumble!

Suddenly, a cry rang down from the sky breaking the heavy silence. It sounded across the land and shook the earth. All the creatures felt a deep shiver from their mind and soul.

Ooh---

It's like the sky is being torn apart. A golden light appeared in the sky. Its brightness submerged all the clouds. The sky is dyed gold.

Drip drip drip.....

Golden liquid falls from the sky. Like rain and snow, it sprinkled upon the boundless earth. The golden liquid gave off a beautiful shine.

Miracles, miracles!

Across the land, frightened beasts are lying on the ground. Humans, ignorant of the cause, came out of their homes and started worshiping the sky, presenting their utmost devotion.

It was at this moment, a young man shoots up toward the golden crack. He opens his palm, allowing the golden liquid to accumulate in his hands.

After some time, he looked upon the sky with his dark eyes, his face bursting with a smile.

No one saw his laugh, nor will they understand his laugh.

Even though no one saw this young man, the night remained in the hearts of the people. Many years later, people still remembered this miraculous night with the golden brilliance.

However, few knew...

That there was no miracle that night. Only that one of their worshiped god died.

That shock across the earth was caused by the slaughter of god.

That golden light rain was the god's blood.

End Prologue.

Chapter 1 – Youngster

“Unbelievable, Miss YuZhu (her name means Rain Bamboo), the number one beauty of our Fire Sparrow Tribe, publicly announced that she’s having a marriage engagement with the outsider JiLi.”

“Say what? Miss YuZhu is the genius of our tribe. For centuries we have not have someone like her. How could this foreign brat be good enough a match for her?”

“With so many talents in our tribe and not to mention that she’s the daughter of the tribal chief, how could she be in an engagement with that outsider?”

“Where is this JiLi? I will fight him. I’ll show Miss YuZhu that I’m a better match than him for her!”

“You? Chances are before you even reach JiLi, you’ll be beaten by Miss YuZhu already. I’ve heard that she’s very fond of him.”

.....

On this day, the Fire Sparrow Tribe opened its nest.

Who is Miss YuZhu? She’s the daughter of the Fire Sparrow Tribe’s chief, the number one beauty and the number one genius amongst the younger generation. Almost all the younger males in the tribe fell for her. Her reputation has even spread to the nearby tribes, causing an influx of

people to try to win her heart.

Who is JiLi? No one knows!

However, this heavenly girl suddenly publicly announced her engagement to this unknown outsider.

Although her father, the chief, still did not acknowledge it, the explosive news of her engagement have spread across the whole Fire Sparrow Tribe.

Upon hearing the news, countless young men's dreams are crushed, countless talented men's lives darkened. All their anger naturally came pouring down on this foreign brat JiLi.

In a tribal of thousands, hundreds of young men wanted to see what this JiLi is about and are actively searching for JiLi for a duel.

Evening. The sleepy yellow sun, like a drunkard, slowly crooked away towards the western mountains.

Twilight falls in the Fire Sparrow Lake located in the forest not far from the Fire Sparrow Tribe gleaming the river with a gorgeous shine.

Combined with the rows of red reflections of the forest, this great lake was beautifully decorated.

Although it's a beautiful scenery, there rarely existed people who

appreciate it.

At this point there is only a youngster in yellow lying on the coarse grass by the lake lazily chewing a straw. His hands holding the back of the head, humming an unknown song, with a preoccupied appearance.

“What sadness...”

This youngster is none but JiLi who just attained the whole wrath of the Fire Sparrow Tribe. However, as the main character of the event, he is not really excited being favored by the number one beauty. Instead, there's a faint melancholy look on his face.

Yes, for other youngsters this would be a great news. But it only made him distressed.

“As they said women change eighteen times growing older (it's a Chinese saying), the cute and obedient loli of my childhood turned into a big royal sister and even advanced up to a queen's level. *Fait accompli*! She declared right away that she'll be engaged to me....” JiLi muttered while looking at the clear sky.

(*Fait accompli* is a French saying meaning a thing that has already happened or been decided before those affected hear about it, leaving them with no option but to accept. It is the equivalent to the Chinese saying that was used. I can't find an English term for the same thing so I had to settle for the French term.)

As a person who crossed to this strange world with memories intact.

Being born to the Fire Sparrow Tribe of the wild, he was looking at JiLi through a young adult's viewpoint growing up.

(what?! This story is a tensei type story?!)

He vaguely remembers that when he was about six years old, that courageous loli had declared "If one can't conquer the river's lake, how could one ever conquer the world" and then proceeding to drown in the lake. In a blink of an eye, a decade has pass. As for the latter's growth changes, he felt saddened.

Thinking that it is partially due to him, the word 'karma' came into his mind.

Yes, many of YuZhu's ideas were taught by him. Ideas such as gender equality and everyone being free to pursue their love... as a result, she is now courageously pursuing her love.

"What to do now?" JiLi at this point is starting to get headaches.

As for YuZhu, since they have been together since childhood, he too cannot deny that he's not attracted to her.

But in this world where strength dominants, his strength is far from being talented. Not to mention that YuZhu is known as the "second genius" of the Fire Sparrow Tribe. Without doubt, once he accepted the engagement, there will be countless people issuing challenges against him. While YuZhu would protect him, he does not want to forever be a person that is being protected by his wife.

A man being protected by a woman? That's a very sad topic.

"Strength..." hearts entangled, JiLi slightly sighed.

It's been fifteen years since his rebirth. Gradually, he began to have a better understanding of this world.

Vast mountains, ancient forests, great rivers, strongmen, fiery beasts... this world is one of chaos with tribes fighting for supremacy.

The Fire Sparrow Tribe is located in a region southwest to a barren. It is said to be a very old tribe but with the current three thousand or so tribal members, it could only be regarded as a small tribe.

In this dangerous great barren, the greatest threat to humanity are the fierce beasts.

Fierce beast is a very powerful beast. However, not all beasts could be called fierce beast for even the weakest of the fierce beast could cause massive damage to a small tribe. In addition, when a tribe kills a fierce beast, it is qualified to gain a class title. For example, Fire Sparrow Tribe have once killed a low level fierce beast and gained the rights to call itself lowest tier tribe. (末族)

There are many a powerful tribes controlling the great barren. In general, every accomplished tribe will have a totem made of ironwood. All the fiery beasts that the tribe hunted down will be hanged on the totem signifying strength and glory while gaining respect of other tribes.

In such a world without laws, cold cruel strength dominates.

The Fire Sparrow Tribe is separated into the inner group and the outer group. The inner group gains access to everything first; including pills (pills that help one get stronger) and martial arts books. As for the outer group, where JiLi is part of, their status is much much lower. They pretty much have nothing.

This also led to JiLi being weak even though he have memories of his past life.

“If I ever gain strength, I would first repeal the segregation of inner and outer groups!” JiLi helplessly thought.

Initially, he felt that being reborn to this world was worthwhile. He wanted to make a name for himself in this new world and even thought of some lofty ideas like building a peaceful world for human development.

But reality is cruel. Without pills or martial arts books, not to mention that he didn't really have the talent, no matter how hard he tried he never managed to get stronger. Over time he gave up.

Without parents, he have been living by for the past fifteen years. He have always been muddling along and constantly having delusions that he does not belong to this world. Until today, when YuZhu publicly announced her engagement to him did he start feeling alive again. This brought him back to the world that he is in.

“Why even bother..” JiLi sat up on the ground, looking a little desolate.

In reality, even he vaguely understood the meanings of the engagement. YuZhu was willing to sacrifice herself to allow him to enter the inner group where he could gain various privileges and attain strength.

But with his personality, how would he ever accept such a method?

Bang!

At this moment, in JiLi's heart was a little struggle. Taking a deep breath. He vented himself by punching a wooden practice stake by the river. A burning sensation follows.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Afterward, he stood with his legs open and started punching the wooden practice stake. The sound of his hand hitting the stake is like a flow of water but if one listens carefully one will notice that he is hitting the stake with a certain rhythm.

This was a method that he found out by practice. The rhythm helped him conserve energy while building up strength. After he practiced it with his friends, it have shown that he indeed gain strength a bit faster than his peers.

This is one of the advantages retaining his memories from his previous life – being more mature allowed him to comprehend better than his peers.

However, this wasn't enough to close the gaps between the inner and outer groups. While he attained the status of the leader of the outer group, he is still considerably weaker than the leader of the inner group.

Currently, he has 700jin worth of strength. At the age of 15, he could even be a strongman in his previous life. Pity though that the people in the inner group all have strength greater than 700jin. YuZhu is even able to breakthrough a higher realm and is much more powerful than him.

"Strength! Living without strength in this world really sucked!" JiLi grasps his fists tightly, feeling furious within.

Currently with his knowledge of the realm: strength, ability and chi(energy).... he is still at the lowest tier. It is said that the power of those at the upmost is off the charts and beyond one's imagination.

Suddenly.

Right at this moment, a mysterious light flashed across him.

"Right..." JiLi remembered something. (don't know how to reword this. Dude's lightbulb flashed)

Around starting two years ago, he vaguely felt a different surge of energy inside his body. This surge of energy is quite strong. He suspects that it might be something that he accidentally swallowed as he came to this world.

“Should I really use this energy?” thinking of this, JiLi even started getting goosebumps. He even trembled a bit.

When he first discovered the energy, he even tried touching it with his psyche. Upon touching it, he was brought to extreme pain like his body being split apart. Having tried it once, he didn't dare try it again.

But he have a hunch. He thought that if he could absorb this energy... even if just a bit, it would certainly be beneficial.

Of course, he also knows that it is very dangerous and could likely kill him.

With opportunities, dangers.

JiLi is nervous and hesitating.

“Just for this chick, guess I have to put my life on the line.” Thinking about her face and all the stuff they did together, JiLi bites his teeth, gather all his strength and punched the wooden stake. He eyesight gradually becoming steady.

Originally, he have forgotten about the energy. It wasn't until today did he remembered it again because only today did he thought that there are things more important than one's life.

JiLi have a premonition that someone like YuZhu would not be tied to such a small tribe. If he didn't have much luck, chances are he'll be spending the rest of his life here. Seeing as how YuZhu treats him, he

most certainly can't be a baggage to her.

Furthermore, there have always been a shadow in his heart that requires an increase in strength to remove.

"If you cannot be free. If you cannot realize yourself. If you cannot even protect those around you. Then what meaning is there to being alive. I've already died once, what is there to be afraid of? This world is different from the previous world. Everything is based on strength. Without strength, there is nothing. Like now when YuZhu asked for an engagement, because he's weak he cannot even accept it."

All these thoughts intertwined into one word –

Fight! (I really want to put "**** it!" here since I felt this would be a better English term)

A decision has been made.

Instead of spending his mediocre life like this, might as well give it his all and fight one last time.

Of course, he still didn't know the complications that this engagement decision will bring forth. If he did, maybe he won't need such hesitation in the first place.

End. Chapter 1.

Chapter 2 – Destroy and Rebuild

Having calmed himself, JiLi sat cross legged onto the floor and quietly focuses his psyche within himself.

At this moment, he could use his senses to “see” this mysterious energy. This mysterious energy is currently exuding a faint light, one that which is fascinating yet strange.

Due to his last attempt almost causing him his life, upon “seeing” this mysterious light, his heart cannot help but suddenly beat faster.

However, JiLi is an individual who, upon setting up his mind, will certainly accomplish his task.

He took a deep breath and started impacting the mysterious energy with his psyche. Upon contact with the energy, JiLi’s began feeling a pain so strong as if all his cells are being torn apart. This is a pain that he have never experienced before throughout his two lifetimes. It was so horrible, so painful that his muscles are beginning to bulge up with blood as if about to explode.

To think that this is just the beginning and he is already approaching his limit of pain tolerance; one could imagine how difficult and dangerous it must be to try to attain the energy. This is also the reason why he was unable to resolve himself for such a long time.

Even at this moment, he began to have thoughts of giving up. Only when he thought of what YuZhu was willing to do for him did he

determine to continue enduring.

Ah—

As his psyche and the energy collides within his body, JiLi felt as if his body is an erupting volcano – an eruption so terrible that it will destroy everything in its path. His face turned mighty red with veins popping out and cold sweat running down. He could do nothing but bite his teeth when his consciousness starts to fade.

His perception of the world slowly disappeared. The only thing he feels is the energy within him. He cannot picture the form of it. All he can feel was that power was surging from it.

What he plans to do is to assimilate this power with his body, strengthening it.

Pain!

Endless pain!

Endless excruciating pain!

This is an ordeal to both JiLi's body and his mind. He knows that should he ever lose consciousness he might never wake up again. As such, he is trying extremely hard to endure the suffering.

"Must endure!" JiLi constantly reminds himself.

His body has been dripping with so much sweat; it seemed as if poured by a rainstorm. The color of his face turned mighty pale as if he was dead. His fist clenched so tight, nails have impaled into his skin staining his fist red with blood. He is doing his utmost to keep his consciousness alive.

If he could endure, there's a chance of transformation (power up). If he fails chances are he'll be dead. So no matter how painful, JiLi cannot give up.

After enduring for an hour, with a faint explosive sound, a ray of light flew out of the mysterious sphere of light. This ray of light quickly transverse his body causing his blood to boil, meridians to melt and twist, and bones to crack.

Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh—

At the limit of his endurance, feeling as if his body is about to be torn to pieces, JiLi cannot help but let out an extremely painful roar.

"Am I to die?" Feeling as his body is no longer his, JiLi cannot help but wonder. His fists slowly began to gradually uncontrollably open and when they open completely, he will likely say his farewells to this world.

It was at this moment, a figure appeared in his mind. It wasn't YuZhu. It was someone whom he never wants to remember.

"No!" Out of nowhere JiLi attained a surge of energy and suddenly clenched his fist again.

After a long while, feeling that his bodily responses gradually subside, JiLi collapses onto the ground.

Silence instantly returned to Fire Sparrow Lake. Even the fish in the lake seemed to be holding their breath as if waiting for something.

Time slowly passes.

Ah—

Suddenly, a hoarse and painful growl broke the silence. JiLi awakened and stood up from the ground.

At this moment, he felt as if his psyche has just gone to hell and back. With a move, all the muscles and bones within his body gave off a crisp cracking sound.

"I survived?" JiLi shockingly looked at his body.

"It was way too dangerous this time. I was almost unable to endure." Upon remembering the previous situation, he is still very scared. Especially after he collapsed; he thought it was certain death.

But he survived!

Upon inspection, he was pleasantly shocked. It seemed that his power have increased a lot.

“Let’s test it out.” Gripping his fist, he stood up and punched a black wooden stake beside him.

That black wooden stake broke apart. Half of the wood landed into the sand whereas the rest splattered on his skin, causing him pain.

“This black wooden stake is constructed using hard black ironwood. It requires over 900jin worth of strength to break it apart. I suspect my power should be around 1000jin.” Seeing this, JiLi is first stunned and then in ecstasy. He did not think that his strength would jump from 700jin directly to 1000jin, the pinnacle of low tier strength (original: strength condition/level) .

This also means that once he crossed the last step he would reach a new territory .

It should be noted that even YuZhu, the one known as the “second genius” of Fire Sparrow Tribe, have only recently reached mid tier stage (能境層, able condition stage, I am unsure about the wording yet because the author did not list explicitly how many stages there are, will change to better wording once known). In the whole tribe, there exists but a handful of people who reached mid tier level. Within his age group, it is only YuZhu.

Of course, even JiLi knows that the last step is the hardest. Countless amounts of people have been stuck at the pinnacle of low tier strength.

“Huh? I felt as if my mental strength also increased a lot.” Upon checking, JiLi found that his five senses have become much clearer. Even his psyche increased in strength.

Psyche is something that he only found out after coming to this world. In the past, he could control the psyche to stimulate the mysterious light in his body. Now, the psyche have increased in strength, he did not know what else it is capable of.

“Whatever, things worked out great. If I knew this was going to happen, I would’ve tried it sooner and maybe I would’ve been stronger than that girl already.” JiLi smiles readily

“Chances are, I haven’t completely absorbed the energy that I obtained from the mysterious light. With the energy, I should be able to break through and enter mid tier territory!” JiLi still isn’t satisfied. He wants to be stronger. He wants to be stronger than YuZhu. He wants to be the strongest in the tribe and stop the segregation between the inner and outer groups.

“Maybe I could even...” He could not help but think of the event that happened a few years ago and the figure of the person that appeared in his mind a while ago. But, he quickly shook his head and stopped thinking about it.

None of these thoughts was realistic before but now they’re not impossible.

“I suspect that I have only absorbed one-thousandth of the energy contained in the mysterious light. To think that I would have such an improvement.” Upon inspecting his current power level, he can imagine that he would reach a terrifying level should he absorb all the energy.

Unfortunately, the process of absorbing the energy is way too dangerous. Just absorbing one-thousandth of the power it had have almost killed him. He did not dare to continue.

Haste makes waste.

“Come slowly, first break through the pinnacle of low tier.” After inhaling a deep breath, JiLi suppresses those impulses.

Seeing that it was late, he prepared to return to the tribe.

“Right.” He suddenly remembered the engagement ordeal. Shaking his head with a wry smile: “With that chick’s popularity in the tribe; it’ll be troublesome this time.”

End. Chapter 2

Chapter 3 – Violent girl

It is already dusk by the time JiLi returned to the tribe.

The sun sets toward the west, in the ancient barrens and mountains, the sounds of beasts transcend those of humanity sweeping the atmosphere with an aura of wilderness.

Golden rays set across the horizon. Toward the south of the barrens, with square shaped constructions, a small tribe is within the golden rays, seemly as if receiving the blessings of gods – beautiful and blessed, like a miracle.

Toward the front of the tribe there stood a huge mysterious golden pillar dazzling with brilliance. Craved on it were ancient and mysterious hieroglyphics. Looking from afar, one could not help but cower and naturally revere it.

This is the heaven pillar. (天柱, pillars supporting heaven)

JiLi looked up toward the heaven pillar and could not help but blink a couple times from the sunrays. Located on top of the heaven pillar was the head of a huge fiery beast. With blazing hair and eyes that looked as if it was glaring at you, it was a frightening sight.

To his knowledge, this head have been on the pillar for more than a decade. But because of special treatment, it still looked very alive and mighty.

“All fiery beasts are extremely powerful and although this is just a lower tier three-legged flaming cloud beast (三足火云獸), it is likely even more powerful than the strongest in our tribe. I have no idea how they managed to attain this head... and this head somehow gave me a strange feeling.” JiLi felt that there’s something special about this beast head. However, he did not continue pondering and just continued walking deeper toward the tribe.

The heaven pillar is one of sacred status in the tribe. Even just touching it, if conducted by a regular person in the tribe, would be reason for punishment.

“Miss YuZhu really is too powerful. As expected of the second genius of our Fire Sparrow Tribe.”

“That’s right. Although the sparring between Miss YuZhu and JiCai (okay, gotta put TL here, it appears the whole tribe might be with the surname 紀 because it was mentioned that YuZhu’s surname is also Ji) did not use martial abilities (武能, I have a feeling that this might be some kinda chi/ki skill), it was a one sided massacre.”

“Pity. What a pity. Miss YuZhu is not only beautiful, she is also very talented in martial arts. Why would she like someone an outsider? I heard that his strength is only 700jin worth, even lower than me.”

“Silence. Keep speaking and Miss YuZhu would beat you up.”

Just as JiLi returned to the tribe, he is able to hear loud noises coming from the dojo (武場, easier to just say dojo since we all know what it means). There was even several miserable cries mixed within, causing

even bystanders to be moved.

“Looks like someone’s’ suffering.” Hearing these cries, his face cannot help but twitch. From his understand of YuZhu’s personality, he could probably guess what happened. YuZhu must’ve found the group of hot-blooded youngsters who wanted to change him but instead was met with her inhumane abuses.

Upon approaching the dojo, through the gaps of the crowd he was able to see a valiant girl in red attacking a teenager from the inner group. This girl in red is constantly stepping in to attack whereas the other person can only constantly step back.

“Ahem, let’s enjoy the show first.” JiLi recognize that this girl is YuZhu and being one of the parties involved in the issue, he entered the crowd without hint of hesitation.

Whirr whirr –

As he squeezed through the crowd; a red shadow suddenly passed by him. Then this red shown gently padded the ground and a beautiful long straight leg was raised up high. Graceful movements flowing with the wind, her speed was extremely fast.

As the crowd’s focus is still on that beautiful long straight leg, the owner of that leg has already conducted a beautiful 360degree revolution midair.

The long leg kicked out. Straight as a sword, sweeping across like a

whip.

Ahh—

That youngster called JiCai who is fighting YuZhu didn't even have enough time to react. In a blink, a hot sensation arrived at his face. His body was uncontrollably kicked into the air. With a "pop" sound, he crashed onto the floor, disoriented with a face swollen. He was knocked out.

But YuZhu did not stop. After kicking away her opponent, she walked toward him.

"Crack!" That long leg was raised high again and mercilessly stepped on the body of JiCai. Hearing that crisp sound, it seems that a couple of bones are broken.

"Miss YuZhu, I give up!" That JiCai who was being stepped quickly cried out. His face was pale. It seems that it would take some time for him to recover.

"Haha, anyone else?!" Hearing the declaration of defeat, YuZhu seemed to be very excited at this point putting one hand on her waist while holding a small white fist with the other. Her round eyes glanced through the crowd. Laughing toward the sky: "Hehe, who amongst you all still have something to say about my engagement with brother Li quickly step up. I'm a bit itchy for a fight! I won't bully you guys, I won't use my martial abilities!"

“Gulp.” Upon seeing this, everyone swallowed a mouthful of saliva, feeling as if their scalps are tingling. While those legs are most certainly very beautiful and pleasing to see, they all know that being stepped on by those legs is not a pleasant experience.

Originally, they thought that, with YuZhu not using martial abilities, they would have a chance of winning. But now, they know that their gap is still huge. This youngster on the group is an individual with 900jin worth of strength and he was totally brutally beaten up.

The nickname “second genius” in hundreds of years of Fire Sparrow Tribe is indeed not false reputation.

“This girl, really violent.” Even JiLi cannot help but gasp. He knows that this kick isn’t light. Even he isn’t certain about being able to take it head on.

“Hehe, nobody right? In the future, if anyone of you guys has any opinions of my engagement with brother Li, just come and talk to me. I don’t mind!” Seeing that no one dared speak out, YuZhu clapped her hands and released JiCai from her legs. Then, she quickly changed her face to one that is full of innocent smile.

“Even this is called not minding?...” Changing faces so fast is enough to startle people. However, after the previous display, her smile cannot help but cause everyone to have a chilling feeling.

Upon seeing to this part, JiLi cannot help but wryly smile. From his understand of YuZhu, he had already expected such a result. Seeing that these inconveniences are mostly solved by YuZhu, he was speculates that

there wasn't a need for him and turned to leave.

"JiLi?" Right at this moment, an outsider youngster recognized JiLi and called out.

"JiLi? He is JiLi!" Upon hearing the name that spread across the tribe, everyone's attention quickly shifted onto him with a shua shua sound (flashing sound, like pew).

"It seems that I can't escape after all." Upon seeing round and rounds of curious or provocative eyes being on him, JiLi cannot help but stiffen up.

End. Chapter 3

Chapter 4 – Challenge

Feeling rounds and rounds of curious or provocative stares on him, JiLi begins to have a headache. He knows that this time he cannot escape from the annoyances.

With all these jealous youngsters, trying to reason with words is impossible.

“He is JiLi?”

“Ordinary, nothing special. Although not ugly, he’s not handsome either. With a strength of 700jin, he might be pretty good for an outsider but for us, he’s just average.”

“Strength of 700jin is nothing. Who knows what kind of love pill did he gave to Miss YuZhu to make her fall for him.”

A lot of the tribesmen have started assessing JiLi from head to toe.

“Brother Li, you’re back!” YuZhu have noticed JiLi. She displays a face like a smiling flower, full of soft gentleness, where one cannot imagine that her previous look was that of a female fiend.

With a thump thump noise, those long legs in motion brought YuZhu toward JiLi. She grabs JiLi’s arms with a sense of familiarity and with a coquettish tone said: “Today’s a big day for us; I think brother Li don’t blame me for acting on my own, right?”

Seeing such a scene, the whole crowd cannot help but be shocked with eyes wide open (Imagine one piece face). YuZhu's current small womanly display is completely different from that violent girl earlier. Everyone was completely raged.

"Enough, you can stop pretending. I was already here when you were beating that person up." Seeing YuZhu holding onto his arm, JiLi could not help but swing his arm away from her grasp. He knows this girl's intentions well. Although well intended, asking in front of all these people, she obviously does not want to give him an opportunity to refuse.

"Brother Li..." Having her mind read, YuZhu cannot help but be a little embarrassed. But soon, she, with a scowl, turned around and stared at the crowd and said bitterly: "It's all these people's faults. Every one of them trying to oppose our marriage when it's not their business..."

Upon hearing such, the crowd's stares toward JiLi obviously turned much colder. They cannot understand why YuZhu is being so docile around him.

"What a group of hot blooded youngsters..." With all these hateful stares directed toward him, JiLi cannot help but reluctantly shake his head. Have to say, the number one beauty YuZhu is indeed enough to attract hatred.

Strength and beauty, these are two things in this world that people insanely pursue.

Even he must admit that little loli who was always by his side listening

to his story have blossomed into a stunningly attractive beauty with lethal smiles and a perfect pair of legs. Those legs have even caused him to feel a bit dazzled.

One could imagine that in a few years this girl would be so devastatingly beautiful enough to be a source of calamity.

“Miss YuZhu.” Right at this moment, a malicious looking triangular eyed youngster walked out. (I was so tempted to put “a wild malicious triangular eyed youngster appeared!”)

“JiFeng, even you wanted to speak to me?” Having disturbed, YuZhu cannot help but frown. Soon, she turned around with a graceful smile to greet the youngster. But she deliberately aggravated the ‘speak to me’ part.

“JiFeng dare not.” Having seen YuZhu’s smile, this triangular eyed youngster cannot help but retreat a few steps before finally continued: “Miss YuZhu, we all know you are the strongest amongst our age group but do you really want to have a coward who will only stay behind the woman as a husband?”

“That’s right; this JiLi cannot be comparable to the wonderful Miss YuZhu.” JiFeng’s speech quickly caused uproar with the crowd.

“Miss YuZhu, we are convinced to lose against you. However, to lose against this coward who dare not step forward, we cannot be convinced.” JiFeng spoke loudly.

"That's right, we aren't convinced!" All of a sudden, tons of youngsters loudly said.

"Hmph, this is between the two of us, none of you people's concern... this is called free love, do you people understand?" Seeing these people repeatedly obstruct her, YuZhu's face began to turn cold, her body fuming and her eyes started narrowing like those of a sly fox. JiLi, who is familiar with her, knows that this is a sign before this girl explodes.

"Let me take care of this." A good natured palm pulled her away.

JiLi finally stood out.

"Brother Li." YuZhu cannot help but hesitate and looked somewhat startled. From her memory, JiLi isn't a person who likes dealing with things like these.

"As a man, there are certain things one must deal with." JiLi said lightly. After absorbing the mysterious energy, even his temper started becoming stronger.

Then he slowly walked out and with a calm look, said to the hot blooded youngsters: "Speak, what must I do to convince you guys."

Seeing JiLi daring to stand out, these youngsters cannot help but be surprised. They naturally do not know the concept of free lover. After looking at each other, JiFeng said: "Of course to compete with us. For a wonderful girl like Miss YuZhu not just some mediocre individual could be her partner."

“Sometimes love isn’t determined by strength.” JiLi said insipidly. This would respects strength so obviously these people are accustomed to solving problems using force.

“That’s right. Even if you people win against brother Li, I still won’t like you people.” YuZhu spoke out. Her eyes remained on JiLi and spoke with a sentiment that others cannot understand: “Our world, you people won’t understand.”

Having seen the YuZhu that’s deeply in love, the crowd is both envious and jealous. Oh how they wish to be JiLi.

“Haha.” JiFeng eyes sparking with fire and deliberately said with a provocative tone: “All in all, JiLi you still dare not accept the fight. But even if Miss YuZhu was to be cheated by you, do you think that the chief would allow her to marry a coward like you?”

“What an inferior quality provocation.” JiLi turned toward JiFeng and, with the corners of his mouth slightly raised, step forward and said: “But I still accept your challenge.”

“Brother Li, you didn’t have to bother with these people. I can take care of them.” Said YuZhu quickly after once again being startled.

“No need, you can just stand just watch from the side.” Said JiLi shaking his head. Because of his previous memories, he attained some accomplishment on the martial arts and, after his breakthrough earlier, he have reached the pinnacle of low tier strength. Thus, not many from the inner group will scare him.

He also wanted to test his strength.

“Brother Li, why don’t you wait a bit and let me beat these guys up once and then fight them...” YuZhu said in a low voice leaning toward JiLi’s ears.

“Have some confidence in me, okay?” JiLi doesn’t know rather to laugh or cry but he really believe that YuZhu would do such a thing.

“JiLi, stop running away. Come. Fight with I, JiFeng, first!” Standing to the side and watching JiLi and YuZhu being so intimate, JiFeng cannot contain his anger anymore and attacked first.

“You stand back a bit.” Seeing the incoming JiFeng, JiLi’s focuses his attention, sent YuZhu back and rushed out toward JiFeng.

That JiFeng is fast indeed. With a whirl whirl sound, his movement has caused a sandstorm to roll, forcing those who have been close by to stand back while he himself arrived in front of JiLi in a couple step. As if a tiger preying on its prey, his fist flew straight toward JiLi’s face with an explosive sound.

“Don’t say I bully you, I won’t use my martial abilities for this punch!” JiFeng stood with one foot in the front, lowering his stature and his fist, as if menacing shells, blasted forward.

“Pinnacle of low tier strength! This JiFeng guy has been hiding his strength the whole time. Was he trying to impress Miss YuZhu in front of

her?" Seeing this, the whole crowd was shocked. Even the eyes they looked at JiLi have a hint of sympathy. Pinnacle of low tier strength vs 700jin level tier strength. In their view, this is simply bullying.

However, surprising everyone, JiLi appears to be very calm.

"Then I won't bully you either, I won't use my martial abilities either." Faced with that huge incoming fist, he slightly took a step back and, after relaxing his body, returned a roaring fist.

Two fists collided midair exploding the air causing some airflow forming cyclones. As is enveloped in mist, it was quite spectacular.

Then!

Under the eyes of the surprised audience, two figures receded backwards at the same time.

Surprisingly, this attack turned out to be neck and neck!

"How could this be! Aren't you only supposed to have 700jin worth of strength?" After stabilizing his body, JiFeng looked at JiLi with a face of astonishment. He never imagined that his pinnacle of low tier strength cannot beat his opponent.

JiLi also stabilized his body, raised his head and looked at JiFeng with a playful smile and said: "What, do I have to report to you my strength?" At this point, he is certain that after absorbing the mysterious light he have reached the pinnacle of low tier strength, boosting his confidence.

“Brother Li has reached the pinnacle of low tier strength.” YuZhu was also taken aback. She and the entire crowd didn’t expect that this engagement that which they thought to be without suspense have developed to such a situation.

“I did not expect that you were so cunning to be hiding your strength the whole time.” JiFeng’s face finally started looking serious.

“No better than you.” JiLi spread opens his hands. From the commotion of the crowd, he knew that JiFeng was hiding his strength too.

“Don’t get complacent! Soon you’ll know the difference between the inner and outer group. Take on my next fist, this time I will be using martial abilities!” Having originally thought that he will be leaving a good impression on YuZhu after taking care of JiLi easily, now having lost his face, JiFeng’s face stiffens.

Biting his teeth, he quickly rushed toward JiLi.

Fierce Tiger Long Fist! (猛虎長拳)

Upon releasing his fist, the whole crowd was in an uproar.

“Who would’ve thought that JiFeng have already mastered the mortal realm (人階) intermediate level Fierce Tiger Long Fist to show a seventh degree of heat control. Although JiLi have also reached the pinnacle of low tier strength, he is surely going to lose.” Some people of the inner group recognized this martial ability and concluded within.

“Unfair, the people in the outer group only have access to mortal realm immediate level martial abilities. How could JiLi possible take that on?” At this moment some outsiders cried of injustice.

“Be careful brother Li” YuZhu quickly reminded.

Upon seeing that figure approaching like a fierce tiger, JiLi’s was completely focused.

Next moment, with a roam of his feet, his body slightly arched, and his arm being bent in an eccentric angle, he released his arm like a spring flying straight toward JiFeng’s fist.

“It’s the mortal realm immediate level Whirling Fist! This fist is one that both inner and outer groups can practice. It is said that when one mastered the fist, one can send out three times the strength, greatly increasing one’s attack power. However, it is very hard to master. Even if JiLi managed to master the fist, it is still only immediate level. Compared with the intermediate level Fierce Tiger Long Fist, it is still lacking.” Someone immediately recognize the fist.

Whirr whirr –

Before this person finish talking, three minor explosive noises came from the air like the spring's first thunders.

This means that it is a Whirling Fist that is mastered!

“What?” Upon seeing the mastered Whirling Fist, JiFeng cannot help

but be shocked. However, he soon have a ridiculing face and said: "Who would've imagined that you would've mastered the Whirling Fist. But pity, it would only increase your strength by 300jin whereas my seventh degree of heat control Fierce Tiger Long Fist would increase my strength by at least 400jin! You are still not my match. The stronger you are, the better you are at showing off my strength!"

Then he ferociously advances, as if a fierce tiger, with unstoppable momentum.

"I think it's better if you don't set your conclusions too early." A playful smile appeared on JiLi's mouth.

While this Whirling Fist is indeed belong to the immediate martial abilities of the mortal realm, the weakest in the three realms – heaven, earth and mortal. Everyone in the tribe can practice it, very shallow. However, JiLi came with memories. He understood things early from youth and has been researching this martial ability for over ten years. Thus, it is naturally stronger than that of a regular tribesman.

Whirr – Whirr –

At this moment, his arm rotated two more times. With two loud explosion noises, a large strength explosively from within! A future increase in 200jin of strength!

Like a deep sea windstorm, sweeping everything!

"How could thi...ahhh" JiFeng and all those present were stunned.

Before he can even finish his speech, he was severely knocked away with a scream. Then he dropped from midair and landed on the ground, forming a shallow pit, unable to stand up.

“You lose; it seems that the gap between the inner group and the outer group isn’t much.” JiLi rubbed his arm that was feeling some pain and said dismissively.

“JiFeng actually lost...” a conclusion to the fight was reached – one that was highly contrary to expectation.

“Brother Li is actually so powerful.” Even YuZhu is a bit shocked.

Although she knew that JiLi have some attainments with martial abilities, she did not expect for him to reach such a level. To practice Whirling Fist to a level of five consecutive increases in strength, it is something that even intermediate martial abilities find difficult to accomplish.

“If anyone else wants to have a spar with JiLi, please stand out.” JiLi stood in place, looked around and asked with a bright voice.

“Reached the pinnacle of low tier strength and being able to execute Whirling Fist with five consecutive increases in strength... even JiFeng isn’t a match for him...” Having heard JiLi, all the youngsters stepped back and considered in their heart. No one dared to stand out.

Having deterred this group of hot blooded youngsters, JiLi also relieved slightly thinking that the matter can come to an end.

However, right at this moment.

“You can execute Whirling Fist consecutively times? Some skills indeed. But who gave you the courage to challenge the inner group!” Suddenly there was a voice coming from the outside of the crowd. This voice sounds as if with a strong self-confidence, enough to subdue.

“JiChu?” JiLi’s attention began to concentrate.

End. Chapter 4

Chapter 5 – Sisters

This new arrival is a slender youngster with long eyebrows and dark eyes. He looked a couple years older than JiLi. With a faint smile on his face, he appeared to be full of confidence.

This person's arrival caused all those around him began to move backwards opening up a road for him. It seemed that this person is quite prestigious amongst the younger generations in the tribe.

JiChu. He has been known as the number two amongst the younger generations, directly below YuZhu. He is also the current captain of the hunting team. It has been said that he have reached the pinnacle of low tier strength half a year ago. His strength is much stronger than JiFeng's.

JiChu slowly walked toward JiLi as the crowd made way. With a condescending attitude and a faint smile, he said: "JiLi, having mastered a Whirling First with five consecutive increases in strength, it seemed that you are indeed very strong. But you shouldn't be thinking that you're invincible just from that."

Hearing this nasty tone, JiLi frowned but did not reply. From his knowledge of JiChu, JiLi knew that JiChu, compared to JiFeng, is much harder to deal with. This is especially true since JiChu is still so confident even after his display of his Whirling First with five consecutive increases in strength.

What's surprising is that while JiChu is continuously displaying his superiority, he did not continue to provoke JiLi. He only said with his mouth slightly curved upwards: "Hehe, you don't have to be so nervous; I

won't make it difficult for you since we are no longer at the same level."

"JiChu, what do you mean by this? We are all of the same tribe; everyone is supposed to be equal. There shouldn't be a separation between the inner and outer groups; even the inner group is not necessarily superior. Brother Li didn't do anything wrong!" YuZhu clenched her fist and said full of discontent.

"YuZhu, are these also things JiLi taught you? If a mere outsider dared say these outrageous word; once reported to the tribal elders, it'll be a major crime. However, I didn't hear it from JiLi himself. Since the words came out from your mouth, it naturally won't be an issue." JiChu's still having a confident smile on his face. He is obviously a lot smarter than everyone else and knows that blind provocation of JiLi will only raise YuZhu's antipathy.

"What I meant by we are not at the same level isn't regarding that." He adds and then stretches out his hand smilingly. Soon there was a crimson color slowly appearing on his hand.

"This is..." All the people around suddenly started feeling like they're inside a stove – their skin slowly heating up and even the air started to boil.

Right at this moment, a yellow flame appeared floating on JiChu's palm.

"Fire energy! Mid tier stage! JiChu even reached mid tier stage!" The crowd exclaimed. Being able to stimulate a variety of natural energies, this is the mark of mid tier stage.

(Okay this is lame but I do not want to put in Fire magic... because I felt that the novel isn't magic related. It seemed like the author took 能 from 能量 which means energy. I'm keeping mid tier stage for the name because 能 by itself only means able/capable and energy stage just sounds....stupid. 能量 literally means ability capacity.)

"It was rumored that JiChi reached the pinnacle of strength only but half a year ago. To think he have reached the mid tier stage already! Genius! Maybe he is as much of a genius as Miss YuZhu!" An astonished voice sounded.

"You actually broke through the mid tier stage?" Even YuZhu was slightly surprised from JiChu reaching mid tier stage for she herself, the second genius of the Fire Sparrow Tribe, also spent about the same amount of time to reach mid tier stage.

Breaking through the mid tier stage is both the hardest and the most critical stage. The less time one spent on it, the more talent one have. JiChu's time spent shows that he is about as talented as her.

"That's right, I have broken through the mid tier stage a couple days ago. Maybe I'll soon catch up to you." JiChu slightly smiled. "Thus, I am won't make things difficult for JiLi. I am here simply as the captain of the juvenile hunting team to invite JiLi because he have reached over 800jin of strength, the requirement to join the hunting team."

"Say it again after you have caught up to me." YuZhu said disgruntledly.

"Okay, you wait for me. And JiLi, you better come report as soon as possible." JiChu said continuously with a smile on his face, looking

charismatic; completely different from the crowd before. Then he faced the crowd and said: "You guys better dismiss and go back home to practice. For even an outsider is stronger than you guys and you guys still have the face to continue standing here?"

"Rest assured, I will for sure." Watching JiChu's brilliant display, he only blandly replied now.

There is indeed such a rule in the tribe. All males, upon reaching a strength of 800jin, must join the hunting team. He envisioned that it won't be an easy stay for him in the hunting team. However, he still has time. Once he finishes absorbing the residual energy, he can go wherever he wants.

"Good. I'll wait for you." JiChu smiled expressively.

He left right afterwards.

Following JiChu, all the other youngsters also dispersed.

"Brother Li, you were so awesome earlier!" Seeing that everyone has dispersed, YuZhu came running with excitement and said: "To think that you actually did a five consecutive strength increasing Whirling Fist; this is something no one in the tribe have accomplished before!"

"You can stop flattering me. I know how strong I am. While there aren't a lot of people who can do a five consecutive Whirling Fist, I for certain am not the only one..." JiLi said disapprovingly. At this time, a figure flashed in his mind - a figure of a person a lot stronger than him. He

quickly shook his head, as if forcing himself not to think of this person.

“In YuZhu’s heart, brother Li you are the strongest!” Even though her previous flattery has failed, she didn’t care. Then, grasping her fist, she revealed an innocent smile enough to fool those who have not seen her appearance when beating someone up.

Having grown up with her, JiLi knows well enough what she was trying to accomplish. He disgruntledly said: “All this talk, it is just so that I don’t blame you for what happened today right? Fine, I don’t blame you then.”

“Hehe, I knew brother Li won’t blame me.” Having her mind read, YuZhu is not one bit embarrassed. Holding JiLi’s hands, she said: “Brother Li you have agreed right? Then you are mine from now on.”

“Wait. I only said I don’t blame you and didn’t say that I agree with the engagement. We are still too young.” JiLi interrupts YuZhu. Feeling a headache, with his abilities even if he wanted to accept the engagement, YuZhu’s father, the Fire Sparrow Tribe chief surely won’t acknowledge it.

In his view, YuZhu wanting to marry him to bring him to the inner group, while being well intended, is likely only a one sided willingness. (meaning her father won’t accept it)

He spoke vaguely because he didn’t want her to have a fall out with her father.

However, having absorbed some of the energy within him, he is already much stronger than before. Once he enhances his power a bit more,

marrying YuZhu is not an impossibility.

Only, it cannot be rushed.

“What? Brother Li you actually refuse?” YuZhu never imagined that she’ll be refused. With a light shout, she rushed in front of JiLi, blocking him.

She is most certainly not as mature as JiLi thought her to be. She fumingly stared at JiLi and said solemnly: “Brother Li, you better not forget that you have already kissed and touched me when I was only six years old. You better be responsible!”

JiLi’s face turned red. He rushed over to YuZhu and whispered: “Don’t talk nonsense. You were drowning at the Fire Bird Lake. I was only giving you artificial respiration to save you.”

“Then having saved my life, it is also within reasons for me to devote my life you.” YuZhu spoke without regard or a hint of embarrassment.

Hearing this particular argument, JiLi’s mouth twitched a couple times. He paused and jokingly said: “You sure this isn’t returning benevolence with malevolence?”

“Brother Li!” Seeing JiLi still refusing to agree, YuZu really did get angry. “What’s bad about me?! Didn’t you see all those guys in the tribe who likes me? And I carry a huge secret. As long as you and I engage, you will certainly gain great benefits! For you to continue to refuse... unless... unless...”

“Unless what?” JiLi didn’t expect her to actually get angry. But he also knows that, based on her personality, she won’t be angry for long so he deliberately asked with a smile.

Seeing JiLi continuously smiling, YuZhu really got angry and, with a hot head, blurted out without thinking: “Unless you still cannot forget my older sister!”

(Ohhhhh shiiiiitt!)

YuZhu started regretting right after.

She secretly glanced at JiLi and, as expected, his smile gradually solidified.

All of a sudden, even the air seemed to quiet down.

“I really am tired today. Can we talk about our stuff later, okay?” After a while, JiLi seemed somewhat dejected. He only gently sighed and passed by YuZhu and slowly walked away.

YuZhu blankly stood. After a long time, she finally reacted and turned around. However, JiLi have long since been gone.

“Brother Li...” A single person standing on an empty field; like a helpless child, YuZhu totally lost the valiance that she was displaying a while ago. Feeling her nose a bit runny, she looked towards the sky and almost cried: “Ohh sister sister, did you even take with you brother Li’s heart when you left the tribe?”

End. Chapter 5.