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The Beast's Blood Boils - Chapter 1

Chapter A.1 – Brave fight with a magical wolf

“Black ‘color’ of the night gave black ‘color’ to my eyes, but I use the nose to seek the light.” – Said Liu Shock.

Liu Shock felt as if his nose was broken.

He opened his eyes slightly but immediately hurried to close them. He felt a stinging feeling in his sore nose that stirred up the nerves of the entire ocular region. There wasn't a single part of his body that wasn't in pain. After gaining consciousness and ability to think properly, he felt that his body had slowly begun to regain its strength. It was like feeling one's own strength escape from the body, which finally left.

While enduring the systemic tearing pain in his whole body, Liu Shock rolled over and his aching body was seared by the burning hot sand. Yes, he was lying on the sand. He felt the distinguished feeling of touching hot sand transmitting from his fingers.

As the strength was slowly accumulating in his body, he again opened his eyes and the first thing he saw was a brown colored big-clawed crab. It was right in front of his face, its small eyeballs rolled once and glanced at Liu Shock and the look in its eyes seemed full of disdain. Mumbling a white bubble in its mouth, it drew a faint trace in the sand and sneaked into the sand.

Liu Shock got angry.

He thought that this crab was looking at his head as if looking at a fallen coconut. He had been thoroughly stirred up by this and his heart was full of rage. He put out his hand and uncovered the little crab from the sand pile then tore it apart with his both hands, put into his mouth and began to chew crazily.

The flavor of this crab was good, with a little touch of salt taste. While chewing its pincers, he struggled to stand up and saw himself surrounded by a strange golden-yellow beach, the vast sea, and the occasional receding tides were gently slapping his ankles. As far as the sight could go, the peripheral area near the beach was covered with tall coconut trees. The gentle wind, like a gentle lover, was affectionately kissing his face from time to time, mixed with bursts of smell of the sea.

The crab pincers silently slipped from his mouth as his mouth opened wide, resembling a hippopotamus, and a shocked expression slowly appeared on his face.

Where is this? I'm not on the southern border battlefield of China? Bullets, right, gunshot, wasn't I shot?

Liu Shock's mind was immediately attacked by a montage of memories.

He lowered his head to look at his body and could not find even a piece of cloth except a set of gray polyester socks, though their color had become somewhat strange after being soaked in seawater. His skin had also turned a little pale by seemingly long immersion in seawater.

Liu Shock's sanity immediately slipped in a baffled state, but fortunately, his body was still intact and there were no major injuries. He severely pulled out a strand of chest hair and the stabbing pain told him that this was no dream.

Where am I? Liu Shock was puzzled to no extent and couldn't understand anything.

The stinging nose pain pulled him back to reality, although his recent actions couldn't be called laborious, but his nose still began to bleed. He felt some kind of fluid flowing on his lips, spreading a familiar yet unfamiliar salty flavor of blood in his mouth.

Liu Shock felt as if his nose had turned into an unstoppable faucet.

He couldn't stand the dirty fluid and quickly took out the sock from his foot and used it to tightly cover his nose. It certainly could not go on like this, so he turned around, staggered a little and began to observe this place.

This place seemed like a small island and looked very bleak, even the wind had

a somewhat raw feel associated with it. He was standing on the beach which was the island's downhill portion. A giant fish skeleton was also lying not far from the beach and looked like a whale's skeleton. The exposure had paled its skin color and half portion of the skeleton was immersed in the water, which was home to a colony of green algae.

Liu Shock saw many colorful clams on the beach immersed in beautiful blue seawater. His belly made a disappointingly loud noise, just now he absent-mindedly discarded the crab, but his unique sense of a soldier was telling him that if he ate too many of these clams, or crabs, then it would certainly cause diarrhea. In this desolate and bleak island without any supplies or relief support, any disease could be fatal threat.

But he was really starving and must prepare himself for the sensible and realistic battle ahead, so he chose the reality without hesitation.

These colorful clams were really very tasty, although he was eating them raw but that did not affect the kind of natural lubrication and refreshing taste inherent in them, and with a touch of salty taste, it was palatable. Liu Shock ate a dozen of clams and it added a lot of strength to his body out of thin air.

Scout-specific inhibition manifested at a critical moment. Even though he was starving but did not eat to his fill, but decreased the intensity with which he continued to eat food. However, he didn't have the courage to look at these clams again because he was afraid he would not be able to restrain his hunger.

In any case, surviving on this island was the most important task at the moment. With that determination, Liu Shock staggered all the way to the whale's skeleton. This skeleton was still very complete, very large, he suddenly realized his own tiny existence while standing in front of it.

It was exuding a rock shiny gloss and Liu Shock saw a row of ribs on the skeleton. One of the ribs was broken, the fracture was very incisive and it was about five meters in length. There was another broken rib which was about two meters in length. He chose the small one because he was very weak right now and god knows what kind of wild animals were lurking on this desolate island. This rib could be used as a natural spear, should be good for self-defense.

Although he was well-known for his strength and smartness on the battlefield,

but now he was just like a weak newborn baby, picking where to go and what to take according to the present strength.

There were a lot of stones on the beach, but unfortunately, Liu Shock basically didn't have enough strength to lift them. After searching for a long time, he finally found a fist-sized stone. He tried to lift it, and though a bit reluctantly but he still managed to lift it up.

He began pounding the stone on the rib's base and did not know how many times he did it. He was too tired to count and finally managed to separate that spear-like rib from the rib structure, but since he used too much force, his whole body as if flew into the skeleton structure and his naked belly was slightly pierced by a sharp protruding bone, opening a small hole in his belly. Liu Shock was taken aback and did not know where that sudden burst of physical strength came from.

Liu Shock fell down on the sand face down and remained lying down on his stomach for a long time as if secretly cursing his fate then stood up in a tottering manner. He looked under the navel and saw a small slit wound. He sighed with relief and sat down on the sand and carefully inspected. Fortunately, it did not stab his main point and even the bleeding was not significant.

He looked towards the skeleton and noticed faint traces of black hairs on its skin. He patted his chest once as if giving respect to this mighty creature. He also couldn't help but think that he had ended up in a forbidden land and must praise the Gods and Buddhas.

He was actually still in a very bad condition. The wound on his nose was hurting a lot and making him dizzy, comparatively speaking, wound on the belly was really insignificant. Liu Shock felt his lips drying and licked them few times, not to mention he was very thirsty and his throat was literally belching smoke.

He picked up the bone spear and simply discarded the thought of sharpening its edge with a stone. Although the rib's curvature made it look very much like a Japanese blade but Liu Shock knew that he didn't have the strength to give it a final shape, at least not now. Using the spear as a walking stick, he slowly walked up the steep slope. Before long, the tide began to rise on the beach and reached all the way up to the knee level. Liu Shock considered himself as lucky that he

woke up before the arrival of high tide. No matter what, he did not want to drown to death in a damned place like this.

There was a disorderly junction of thorny bushes and tamarisk, stitched together on the hillside. Surprisingly, the island was quite large with a stretch of several hillocks. There stood many tall coconut trees mixed with tamarisk trees, arranged haphazardly. He took a broad view ahead and still saw indescribably desolate scenery. Liu Shock was whistling as he staggered up to the nearest coconut tree. He found some smooth pebbles under the tree and began to throw them one after another, aiming for the coconuts. He continued to do so for a long time but was unable to knock even a single coconut. In fact, several stones fell towards his head and he almost dodged some of them, with some falling on his head and shoulders.

“Fuck! Am I really the so-called great officer Liu who is well-known as the ‘human meat grenade launcher’ on the battlefield?” Liu Shock grimaced in pain and rubbed his shoulders and head. He looked up towards the sky and felt as if the coconut tree was mocking him, whereas the burning fire of thirst burnt even heavily in his mouth.

Don’t tell me that a dignified man like me will have to helplessly look at this coconut tree? This is just like how it was prohibited to make a move on the female soldiers from same battalion, but doesn’t that make them mere ornaments for decoration? Liu Shock was angry at this situation and his brain was searching for the evil tricks to tackle it.

His eyeballs rolled once and an idea popped up in his mind.

He found a thick vine in the bushes then cautiously removed the blood soaked sock from his nose. A rare gentle expression appeared on his face at this moment. He looked just like a newly-wed groom ‘officer’ removing the clothes of his bride.

The sock was thoroughly soaked with his blood and was firmly stuck to his nose. He literally had to rip it off his nose making him grimace in pain.

Fortunately, his nose was no longer bleeding, but when he lightly touched it, he felt that his nostrils had expanded almost ten times.

“Mom, my face disfigured.” Liu Shock almost did not cry out, but his heart was

instantly occupied with self-pity. But his hands didn't stop and he tied up that blood-stained sock on the vines in a tight knot. Then, he picked up a satisfactorily heavy stone and put it inside the sock. Once the preparations were complete, he held one end of the vine in one hand and used the other hand to throw the sock end of the vine towards the bunch of coconuts which produced a "hum" sound. It felt a bit strenuous for the first time, but after two or three times, he got used to it and was also waving the vine faster than before.

"Ha ~~" Liu Shock shouted and shot the stone towards the bunch of coconuts. Two coconuts were knocked off and fell to the ground, producing 'thud' sounds one after the other, then bounced once and finally came to a static stage.

"Thank God!" Liu Shock choked with emotion. Elder Geng's strict training turned out to be really useful. Without his strict teachings for a year, how could he possibly have managed to use a throw rope method so accurately and that too in such a weakened state?

The flavor of coconut was very good. Although he lost a lot of energy during the stone throwing session, but thanks to that, obtaining coconuts became even more rewarding.

Sometimes people are very difficult to satisfy, but sometimes they were especially easy to satisfy. Liu Shock thought if he was a girl trapped in this type of situation and someone was to offer him a coconut, then he wouldn't mind offering his body in return.

The taste of coconut was very sweet and pleasantly satisfying. Liu Shock could not help but envied those with buck teeth after all if he also had large buck teeth then he could eat the most out of these coconuts, without wasting anything.

When only a thin pellicle remained in the two coconuts, he felt a surge of strength in his whole body. He picked up the throw rope and shot down the remaining coconuts, then wrapped them with interwoven vines, forming a bunch. He used a wooden stick to carry the coconut bunch on his shoulder.

"From now on, I will sleep with coconuts and won't let go, no matter what." Liu Shock vowed.

Although he ate only a few scoops of coconut but didn't waste anything, not even the wooden shells. He used the vines to put together simple-looking

underwear. Even though it didn't seem like someone lived on this island, but he was still not used to roaming about naked. He at least wanted to cover his main point so he used a coconut shell to cover it and felt somewhat comfortable.

He subconsciously tried to grab his crotch but instead grabbed the coconut shell. Liu Shock chuckled foolishly and felt that he must get rid of this habit.

He wore an unnecessary coconut shell on his head, like a helmet.

"I am damn sure that right now I look like those silly Guizi devils." Liu Shock chuckled again.

(Note: Guizi is a wartime term of insult for Japanese)

He pushed through the bushes and his goal was a nearby hillock. He was temporarily using the bone spear like a mountain knife to clear the way. The bright afterglow of evening sunlight had begun to emerge in the clouds and he felt the need to find a place to settle. He must hurry because it was hard to predict what kind of ferocious animals might appear in the night.

After passing through the bushes, he entered the woods of red willows. He was startled by the sudden emergence of a flock of seabirds, and it seemed like these seabirds were nervous to see this uninvited guest and immediately flew into the sky. Liu Shock also had a scare by this magnificent picture and he almost dropped the coconut bunch, which was hanging from the wooden stick on his back.

There was a thick layer of guano and feathers under the red dwarf willow trees and Liu Shock decided not to step into that. He was considering taking a detour and turned back, but suddenly a small squirrel-like little animal fell on his shoulder.

It had a pair of long ears and a chubby face. Its whole body was covered in golden yellow fur and a pair of big round eyes was looking cutely at him. Liu Shock was surprised to see that it was holding a wild fruit in its front paws and had put it in front of Liu Shock, as if offering the fruit to him.

Liu Shock saw several tooth bites on the fruit and shook his head to refuse its good intention.

Liu Shock sized up this little thing. It was not shy or afraid of a human which

really amused him. It was also chubby and looked quite tasty, though Liu Shock didn't want to pursue such evil thoughts about this cute little creature. He gently held its thick and long furry tail, carried it off the shoulder and put it on the ground.

"You can go, little guy!" Liu Shock stuck his tongue out and stroked its tiny head while making a funny face toward it.

"Guo Guo ~~" It released a comfortable groan and cried out strangely while simultaneously sticking out its pink tongue and making the exact same funny face as Liu Shock.

(Note: Guo means fruit.)

"You are such a cute little guy." Liu Shock squeezed its cute little face and felt a tingling pleasant sensation in his palm.

Liu Shock, after caressing it for a long time, finally felt kind of useless in his heart. For a moment, he had forgotten the kind of tough situation he was in at present, but he finally switched back to reality.

"Go home, go!" Liu Shock flicked its head gently then stood up and walked toward the dwarf red willows. He could see a lot of nests on the trees and considering the low height of a willow tree, he could attempt to steal some eggs. He made up his mind and stepped into the dirty guano!

Anyway, I'm not some beauty queen who cannot afford to get dirty. These nests should have many eggs and they can become my food supply for several days.

He climbed up a tree and found many eggs in the nest, along with many newly hatched chicks. Liu Shock picked several eggs and carefully put them in his helmet but he didn't touch the chicks. Seabirds were circling in the sky and screaming, however, it was hard to guess whether they were cursing Liu Shock for stealing their eggs or praising him for having the conscience of not harming the chicks.

Liu Shock turned around and was surprised to see that the little squirrel was actually holding a thin wooden stick in his paw and was wearing a hollowed wild fruit on its head. It was looking straight at Liu Shock with an adorable look in its

glittering eyes and walking towards him.

Liu Shock foolishly watched it for quite a while in a dumbfounded manner, as the wooden stick on his shoulders, which he was using to carry the coconut bunch, suddenly fell to the ground and splashed filthy guano in all directions.

“It is actually copying me?” Liu Shock felt his head explode with bafflement.

The Beast's Blood Boils - Chapter 2

Chapter A.2 – Brave fight with a magical wolf

It was walking forward with a big belly gradually swaying from one side to the other, a long fluffy tail tracing the ground while its whole body was covered with golden yellow fur with some traces of bird feces at some places. It copied Liu Shock and was carrying a thin stick on its shoulders. Liu Shock looked at the little thing and thought that it looked just like a proud general returning from a triumphed battle.

“Don’t tell me.....” Liu Shock felt as if his almond colored body suddenly flew straight into the sky, and hurried up to close his mouth. This little thing was clearly smiling and there was a triumphant look in its eyes.

Liu Shock saw that this smile was full of wisdom, not something an ordinary animal could do.

His mother once told him that animals possess wisdom as well. Back then, he was still young and didn’t believe in her words. But one day, she took him to a butcher’s shop where he witnessed a cow being brutally butchered and tears rolled down his eyes.

He was equally shocked today when he saw this wonderful little thing.

Liu Shock leaned over and beckoned it with his hand. The little thing threw the stick off its shoulder and ran towards him. It directly climbed up his arm and jumped into his bosom. It snuggled its head in Liu Shock’s bosom and seemed to like it very much. Its two long bunny ears were soft and fluffy and tickled him. It was groaning softly and acting spoiled like a kitten.

After brief skinship with this cute little thing, Liu Shock took this rabbit-like creature, perhaps a squirrel, with him and continued on the road. He did not want to leave this little wonder behind. It was very flexible like a squirrel and

possessed excellent elastic strength in its leg muscles, allowing it to cover large distances with fast and long jumps. From time to time, it would jump into the roadside bushes, pick up berries then come back to show them to him. Although Liu Shock did not eat those berries but was very much satisfied in the heart.

The only exception was a large insect that it brought over for him. This insect was like a giant silkworm with a plump and translucent body. Liu Shock almost did not spit it out at this time and managed to swallow it, though he spurted out a mouthful of white fluid which was originally contained in the insect's body. Fortunately, there was not much stuff in his stomach thanks to his superior digestive capability.

“Damn, I was almost scared to death just now.” Liu Shock twisted his face and raised his hands in the air, then put them down.

He just could not bear the gross sensation from eating that bug.

The little thing was getting more and more excited and climbed on Liu Shock's head. Liu Shock suddenly felt as if he was wearing a big fur hat. The little thing was covered with bird feces but he thought it over and found a reason why he shouldn't mind it staying on his head.

Marginal dung! This is just marginal dung! This much is bearable! Liu Shock shouted in his heart.

He finally arrived at the destination.

This walk wasn't too long but he felt as if his whole body would break apart because of the pain and discomfort.

The hillock was about 5 to 6 meters in height. Liu Shock looked around it and found a lush coconut forest right behind it. The discovery suddenly made him furious and happy at the same time.

Liu Shock began to size up the entire area as if he had come here to buy property. His choice was good because the place did not give a dark gloomy feel. He could listen to the sound of nature from the surroundings with occasional faint sounds of sea waves crashing against the island. He finally felt his body and mind relaxing. The only thing he did not understand was that there wasn't any vegetation growing on this hillock. It was completely coated with greenish brown

moss. He dug out a part of the ground with his hand, revealing brown colored table rock beneath the moss.

The color of the sky indicated early sunset. He quickly went to a nearby bush and pulled out a small amount of soft weed and spread it to form a cushion. He would use it as a bed tonight, though he wanted to set up a tent but could not muster enough strength for the task.

As a soldier trained for surviving in all sort of harsh conditions, this was the first time he was using those survival skills for real. He picked up a few dry twigs and started to make fire by boring a hole in the wood. He had learned this technique in the army, but this time, he improved it by using his own smelly sock. He tied his sock to the rotating wooden stick and increased the drilling speed. He was holding both ends of the sock with and pulling alternately to increase the drilling speed, thereby also increasing the friction produced in the hole. Finally, he successfully managed to produce a spark and immediately lit up a dry twig. Then, he made a heap of dry twigs and set up a bonfire. He also used some dry resins from a nearby tree and threw them into the fire. Being very flammable in nature, the resins increased the intensity of the fire and a beam of joy appeared on his face. The little thing was sitting obediently on one side, with its small thin legs forking in a big way to support the big belly, and curiously watching the whole thing. Once he was done with setting up the bonfire, it came next to him and innocently looked at him with its round watery eyes.

Liu Shock picked up his socks and fiercely kissed them. These socks gave a great service and contributed again and again in most crucial tasks. They were as useful as a first-aid kit. Used as a slingshot for knocking coconuts, then as a tool for ignition. He had initially decided to use these socks as underpants, but now he knew that using them as underpants was literally like using an anti-aircraft gun to hit a mosquito – using a talented person in an insignificant position.

“Fruit!” Liu Shock gently caressed the tiny head of the little thing and said: “God is good to me. He gave me a small wonder like you and a pair of socks!”

Whenever its head was caressed, it would utter something which sounded like ‘Fruit’, so Liu Shock gave it the name Fruit.

When Fruit saw how Liu Shock ‘Bajibaji’ kissed the socks, it jumped curiously

and held the socks in its little paws. It had learned from Liu Shock's actions and 'Bajibaji' kissed the socks in a similar passionate manner.

(TL: Bajibaji – smack one's lips or kiss lightly)

Well in the case of Fruit, curiosity killed the cat.

This pair of socks belonged to one of the worst smelling feet on the southern battlefield. Fruit immediately saw the gate to the afterlife. It smelled the socks for an instant and its neat little eyes instantly solidified. It swayed like a drunkard and staggered before falling down on the ground. Fruit's fat belly was moving up and down violently as it was gasping heavily.

It had originally ignored the socks because of the bad stench originating from it.

"Fruit!" Liu Shock shouted in a somewhat distressed manner and quickly picked it up. After gentle stroking its back for a while, it finally recovered consciousness. He didn't want to lose it because an invisible bond had developed between the two. And if Fruit suffocated to death from the stink of his socks, he would definitely feel guilty throughout his life.

The eggs buried in the fire were releasing fumes of delicious fragrance. Liu Shock hurried to dig out an egg with the wooden stick, but stopped, since there was a risk of breaking them.

Liu Shock used his hands and took out an egg from the fire, blew away the ashes from its shell then carefully placed it in front of Fruit. The egg's fragrance as if immediately worked and the dying Fruit quickly got up, held the egg and began to gnaw it while also winking adorably towards Liu Shock.

"Damn, you little **! You scared the shit out of me!" Liu Shock picked up the socks from the ground and stuffed into his 'Coconut helmet'. Then he picked up his bone spear, used it to prick a hole into a coconut and drank few mouthfuls of coconut juice. Afterward, he took an egg, cracked it open like an expert chef and devoured it whole in one go.

Fruit's rolling eyes looked at Liu Shock with a special envious look in its eyes since its efforts to learn this skill from him were in vain. In the end, Fruit gave up when it realized that there was no way to devour an egg whole like Liu Shock did

just now.

Liu Shock ate half a dozen eggs, punching burps one after another. When he saw Fruit's envious appearance, he could not help but laugh. As a demonstration, this time, he threw two eggs in his mouth at once and began to 'Bajibaji' chew.

Fruit rushed up to his face, stretched out its pink tongue and started licking the yellow stains on his cheeks. Fruit's cute little whiskers were affectionately rubbing against his face and tickling him.

"Ha ha" Liu Shock laughed and was quite satisfied in his heart.

However, his laughter stopped abruptly when a giant wolf with its glowing body covered with deep blue fur stealthily emerged from behind the hillock. It stood on the other side of bonfire and its eyes were shining with faint phosphorescent glow. It was staring at Liu Shock as if try to mock him, making this whole situation fairly spooky.

Liu Shock's pupils instantly tightened and his whole body shivered with cold, instantly reaching the freezing point.

There was no time to think why this wolf's giant body was blue and radiating blue light. He almost unconsciously picked up the whale bone spear and threw it towards it. In the past life, besides unarmed training, he had also participated in flying knives army competition. In the first battle on the southern battlefield, he would frequently use this trick to kill enemies at short distance.

Liu Shock was very confident on his skill, although he had not yet fully recovered his strength but the whale bone spear was tough and sharp. The best proof regarding this was the sharp cut under his navel.

Moreover, in this situation, he didn't have time to think about right and wrong, he just acted instinctively.

The giant wolf opened its mouth wide, revealing its ominous fangs and sharp buckteeth, and spouted a tornado-like high-speed spinning air, which appeared like a wind blade spinning at extremely fast speed and producing whoosh sound. This attack was aimed at Liu Shock. Liu Shock saw his bone spear acting as a defense tool in the midair but was easily deflected by the wind blade – The spear

obviously received an impact from the spinning wind blade and a pile of bone fragments scattered in the air, some dropped into the bonfire and issued a burst of 'crackling' sounds.

The bone spear fell on the ground with a thud and rolled towards Liu Shock, stopping in front of him. There was a deep imprint on the spear as if it received an impact from a military knife. Liu Shock was fully aware of how robust this spear was, and according to his estimate, only a trench knife from his previous life could have left such a deep imprint on this spear.

Perhaps, it was even more fearful in comparison.

The air currents were agitated in the surroundings as a result of this attack and were so potent that even the flames in bonfire diminished by almost half. Liu Shock's right cheek was grazed and out of curiosity he turned his head back to look behind, only to see that a clump of grass had been uniformly flattened and several small pieces of chopped grasses were floating in the air.

"What is this?" Liu Shock was left dumbfounded and totally stunned. He couldn't understand what just happened.

The giant wolf howled loudly and arrogantly and looked disdainfully at Liu Shock as if thinking this human was biting more than he could chew. Its eyes were like an eagle overlooking the earth from the skies. Liu Shock thought this wolf was nothing like the stupid wolves he had seen in the zoos, because there was a light of wisdom flashing in its eyes, making him almost believe that he was facing a person, not a wolf.

This wolf seemed to have a spirit body and when it casted a sidelong glance at Liu Shock, he could not help but tremble with fear.

Liu Shock got over the shocked state. He picked up a burning wooden stick from the bonfire then pulled out Fruit from his bosom and placed it carefully behind him. Afterwards, he stood up with the torch in one hand and seemed prepared to face his opponent. He did not know whether this wolf was afraid of fire like other animals or not. Right now, his common sense was failing him because if this giant wolf could release wind blades from its mouth then expecting it to be afraid of fire was too much.

Although this wind blade attack was quite powerful, but in fact it was no

different than the bayonets used in the army during close quarters combat, ranging up to 30 meters. He picked up the torch because once the giant wolf would attack him then he would immediately thrust this torch into its eyes or nose.

“What the fuck is this shit? Don’t fuck with me dammit!” A wine-red dragon suddenly appeared on his chest, its claws were circling around his neck. It seemed as if this red dragon was actually congealed from blood itself, after breaking out from his skin. This was the trademark tattoo of Liu Shock’s regiment named ‘Red Dragon’ and was a part of an old established tradition. A kind of invisible tattoo made by using a secret method of blending mercuric sulfide found in cinnabar and pigeon blood. These tattoos would not appear unless the blood vessels were opened and the blood flow rate was very high.

Liu Shock was obviously prepared to face his fate.

He was staring stubbornly at the giant wolf and slowly positioning himself accordingly. But the space was too small for maneuvering and the wind blade attack was extremely overbearing. He didn’t want to fight here because there was a possibility of accidentally injuring Fruit.

The giant wolf was also circling around while keeping a close eye on Liu Shock. It was taking great interest in him as its big pink tongue licked the bridge of its nose. Its blue fur stood up like needles and seemed quite curious and all prepared to hunt the prey standing in front of it.

Liu shock felt a weight on his head, tried to look up and realized that Fruit had climbed on his head while its two small claws were clutching his hair.

“Fruit, quickly come down!” Liu Shock said in an anxious tone.

In this moment when he was distracted, the giant wolf suddenly leapt forward and there simply was no effect of fire on it. It was only five steps away from him. And as soon as it pounced, Liu Shock immediately smashed the torch toward its nose.

The giant wolf growled disdainfully and a wind blade escaped from its mouth going straight towards the torch. With a bang, the torch was immediately destroyed by the wind blade and scattered into pieces, along with the sparks flying in all directions like a burst of blooming fireworks creating a brilliant and

splendid scene. Some of the sparks were splashed on its face and enraged it all of a sudden. It seemed as if its dignity was offended and the raging look in its eyes indicated that it was dying to rip Liu Shock to shreds. However, while being consumed by rage, it didn't see a big fist coming towards it, and in a blink of an eye, the fist impressively pounded on its nose.

With a sharp bang, Liu Shock's fist solidly printed on its nose bone but it could because right after that, an intense pain arose in its abdomen when Liu Shock shoved his knee to its belly.

Liu Shock continued to punch its face one after another. His right fist hit first then the left fist, punching again and again on its nose. At this time, the giant wolf suddenly opened its mouth to throw a wind blade attack at him and that too at a point-blank range. But, Liu Shock was not stupid. He was cautious and immediately used 'Black tiger heart' technique to circle behind it at the right moment.

The giant wolf was thoroughly beaten up and it hurriedly stepped back in panic.

Liu Shock felt his strength drained out at this moment so even if he wanted to immediately attack it, he couldn't do so and watched it pulling away. He gasped for a while then suddenly thought of Fruit. Fortunately, he could still feel its weight on his head and the tingling sensation arising from its small claws grasping his hair.

He took a step and picked up the bone spear. He was just able to use few punches and a knee kick against the giant wolf but this was not enough to deal with it. Just now, he lost a good opportunity of killing it because he didn't have a sharp weapon in his hand at that time to give the finishing blow.

His nose began to bleed but he didn't dare to rub it. This giant wolf was simply beyond the scope of human imagination. Right now, he was genuinely missing his beloved Type 56 assault rifle.

The giant wolf was staring at Liu Shock and vice versa. As soon as it seemed like the giant wolf was going to open its mouth, Liu Shock subconsciously wielded his bone spear and waved once. He seemed all prepared for the wolf's attack but actually saw blood flowing down the corners of its mouth and it also spat a sharp

tooth on the ground.

“Damn, just few punches did quite the damage. The outcome is satisfactory.” Liu Shock felt emboldened and felt a surge of energy in his body.

The giant wolf’s evil eyes were locked onto him and it slowly began to retreat. Although it seemed to be limping with its hind legs, but was still very calm and maintaining its oppressive aura.

Liu Shock’s heart suddenly sank.

This was bad! This beast’s wisdom was clearly on a different level. It knew its own weaknesses and strengths, and right now, it was trying to enhance its strength and cover up its weakness. Liu Shock was somewhat disturbed by this because he did not know what to do if the giant wolf went far from his reach and began to constantly throw wind blades on him.

Sure enough, as he feared, the giant wolf went 20 steps away from him and halted. Then, it opened its mouth and shot a wind blade at him. Liu Shock immediately used the bone spear to block but it was cut in half and only half section remained in his hand, while the other half was sent flying.

What a terrifying strength! Should I make a run for it? Liu Shock smiled wryly while looking at the ‘bone dagger’ in his hand.

Before he could think more, the giant wolf suddenly pounced towards him. He immediately smashed the bone dagger but it clashed with a wind blade, though containing smaller force this time, but the bone dagger didn’t stand a chance and instantly turned into fine dust.

The giant wolf was very clever because it did not just shoot a wind blade at Liu Shock but also sprinted towards him at the same time. This actually seemed like the giant wolf’s final move to kill him in one fell swoop.

Its phosphorescent eyes had already turned into hideous blood-red eyes. Its fangs and claws were glowing and radiating ominous blue light as it was fast approaching him.

It appeared just like a blue lightning and he felt like all of his escape routes had been sealed. Escaping from a wolf? This was no time for joking around especially when the giant wolf had already begun its sprint.

He remembered his mother and elder brother.

Although he experienced reincarnation once but his eyes still became moist from the thought of dying again.

“A filthy beast like you tries to test my fierceness!” Liu Shock shouted like a crazed beast and directly tore off the freshly made underpants from his crotch. Although he knew that this might not work, but he must try and use these vines to strangle this beast!

Liu Shock was never the type of person who would willingly admit defeat.

The Beast's Blood Boils - Chapter 2.1

Volume I – Isolated island survival memoir

Chapter B.1 Procurement for survival

Liu Shock felt a burst of strong wind as if suddenly appearing above his head, and along with a sudden whizzing sound, he felt tearing ice-cold on his forehead. The very next instant, he saw white colored air mass which like a whirlwind suddenly rushed towards the giant wolf and crashed into its mouth.

It was already sprinting towards Liu Shock at an extremely fast speed and this happened right after it pounced. It certainly never expected such a thing would happen and it was too late to dodge. But, its beastly instinct worked at the critical moment and it bent its head on one side, so the air mass impacted only on the left side of its face.

A miserable howl resounded in the surroundings and its entire body fell directly in front of Liu shock. At this time, he was actually astonished to discover that crystalline ice was forming on its face and slowly spreading. Its needle-like blue fur was being quickly enveloped with a layer of frost and there was an inexplicable look of enormous suffering apparent on its face. Its two front paws were hugging its left eye that was hit by the white air mass, while its whole body was convulsing as if receiving high voltage electric shocks.

Liu Shock was foolishly looking at the giant wolf convulsing in pain. Obviously, he was thoroughly shocked by this after all he thought that this was going to be his end and was basically prepared to welcome death just a moment ago.

Its paws were not like human hands and did not completely cover its injured eye. Liu Shock clearly saw some kind of a milky fluid secreting from its eyeball. It no longer looked like the fierce eye from a moment ago. Now, it was like a lump of translucent material like the canned pineapple from his army days, resembling the texture of food dipped in preservatives for a long time.

The giant wolf was still convulsing and trembling; the intensity of convulsion was getting bigger and bigger, ultimately affecting its limbs as well. Afterward, even its furry tail began to convulse violently.

Liu Shock gawked slightly but there was simply no time to waste, he needed act now. He quickly used the vines that he was holding in his hands to tightly wrap around its neck and proceeded to strangle it to death. The giant wolf's whole body was convulsing violently and making it difficult for him to gain control of its body. Although he could not understand why it suddenly began to convulse like this but it certainly lost its battle efficiency as a result of that. So, he felt that he must hurry and finish it off while he had the chance.

This blue furred giant wolf had a tall and sturdy body while its thick neck was an indication of its outrageous strength. The more he saw, the more he became nervous. He forced his vision away from it and no longer looked at its mighty body and a fairly huge head.

Liu Shock bent backwards and used his own weight to severely tighten the grip on its neck and increased the strangling force. He was barefoot so he felt a cold biting sensation under his feet. He noticed himself standing on a piece of dry ice and felt as if he was standing on a sharp needle.

The vines were strangling its neck and suffocating its originally dying body, however, suddenly there was an outbreak of powerful strength in its body. The sharp paws were desperately pawing at the ground. Its claws dug deep into the ground giving support to its body and Liu Shock suddenly had an illusion that he was wrestling with a tractor. No matter how hard he pulled, it was simply not enough to budge this giant wolf.

Liu Shock was almost unable to apply enough strangling force and immediately hopped on its back, using his own weight to put pressure on it. At the same time, he used his feet on the ground to firmly resist the giant's wolf's efforts of getting out his clutch.

At this time, Fruit jumped from his head onto the giant wolf's back. As if trying to copy Liu Shock, little Fruit also used its small paws to tightly pull the vines. It was also using its weight to lean backwards to increase the pulling force and its cute little face suddenly turned red from using too much strength.

“Damn.” Liu Shock felt like a captain who was losing control of his ship while a storm was about to hit. The giant wolf’s body was writhing vigorously on the ground, swaying from side to side, and he was almost jolted away several times. The speed of swaying gradually lowered but it was using claws to slowly crawl forward. As a result, there were several claw marks imprinted on the ground.

The giant wolf gradually moved forward and slowly leaned on a mound of earth. Its claws dug into the mound and it slowly stood up. Its sharp claws slipped on the moss few times and eventually exposed rocks beneath. Each and every hit from its claws would impact strongly on the rock and stone chips would scatter in the surroundings. With each breath, it would spout a group of white bubbles along with a burst of strong fishy smell coming from its mouth while its body was resting against the mound.

Liu Shock saw those bubbles and knew that success was close at hand. He began to apply more and more force and felt as if he was exhausting all the strength he had accumulated by drinking milk for all those years.

But at the critical moment, the vines couldn’t stand too much force and ripped with a popping sound. Both Liu Shock and Fruit fell backwards and rolled far away from the giant wolf.

Liu Shock’s head almost plummeted into the bonfire. A burst of burnt wooden smell entered his nose along with the smell of burnt hair. His head was lying next to the bonfire and some of his hair was smoked by the flames. Fruit had tumbled into his arms and one of its long ears had caught fire because of stray flames. But he did not have time to extinguish the fire, quickly picked up the remaining part of the bone spear from the ground and maliciously stabbed towards the giant wolf.

“Puchi” The bone spear was directly inserted into the giant wolf’s anus but it stopped midway since Liu Shock was too weak to insert it all the way inside. (TL: ROFL)

The giant wolf howled pitifully. It couldn’t bear the pain and began to run aimlessly. It finally dashed into a nearby bush and fell down, while at the same time, several birds were startled by its heart-wrenching howls and flew towards the sky. It tried to stand up but failed to do so.

Liu Shock was listening to its bellows and became more and more anxious in his heart. His hands were shaking from overexerting his muscles. Earlier, he wanted to pull out the bone spear from its anus but it suddenly dashed forward and his hand slipped from the spear.

Liu Shock was thoroughly drained of his strength. He felt that even if he had pulled out the bone spear, he would still not have enough strength to wield it in actual combat.

Both giant wolf and Liu Shock were supine and gasping. His chest was fluctuating dramatically while the giant wolf's large belly was rested on the ground and shivering.

Eventually, the giant wolf was the first to stand up. It stood up reluctantly and slowly turned towards Liu Shock. The bone spear was still protruding from its ass and was now completely out of Liu Shock's line of sight.

Liu Shock also reluctantly stood up and simply refused to yield. However, he was no longer tensed or afraid. Although he was very weak but at least he was not injured in the fight.

The giant wolf's eye that was hit by the white air mass was non-existent, there was an empty hole in its place gaping blankly at Liu Shock. However, there was no blood flowing out of the eye socket instead there was a red colored glassy substance stuck completely in its eye socket. There was a crack-like radiation pattern on the red glassy substance which resembled the pattern on a turtle's shell.

The giant wolf's other eye was filled with anger and hatred as it was glaring at him. Liu Shock gasped and shouted, "You motherfucker! You started this in the first place! This serves you right!"

The giant wolf's front legs suddenly went limp and it knelt on the ground. A man and a wolf were staring at each other and breathing rapidly.

"Phew." Liu Shock felt relieved and was secretly pleased in his heart. He said, "It seems like you no longer have the strength to bite me."

The giant wolf's facial expression suddenly changed and it seemed as if it was laughing at Liu Shock. Is it actually laughing at me? Are you fucking kidding me!

Liu Shock struggled to stand up because he could sense danger in its smile. Yes, this was the smiling face of a victor, imagine a general looking at his prisoner.

The giant wolf again opened its mouth, revealing snow covered buckteeth and fangs, and suddenly a miniature tornado began to condense above its mouth and began to grow rapidly.

Liu Shock was surprised to find out that this beast was hiding such a terrifying move and felt a chill running down his spine. This means it does not need fucking fangs and claws to kill me. It can just use a large wind blade to chop me down along with this entire fucking jungle.

His eyes were moist as he remembered his younger sister, mother and the elder brother. He really did not want to die again.

The giant wolf opened its mouth and a huge wind blade began to take shape. It was looking at Liu Shock just the way a farmer uncle would look at the autumn harvest while dragging his sharp sickle towards the field.

However, all of a sudden, Fruit escaped from Liu Shock's hands and landed on the ground. Its big belly bulged out as it took a deep breath and instantly shot a white colored air mass from its mouth towards the giant wolf's opened mouth.

A frightened look appeared in the giant wolf's eye as the whirling air mass came instantly in front of its mouth and pounded directly on the incomplete wind blade. Accompanied by a loud ear-piercing sound similar to the sound produced by tearing a silk cloth, the wind blade was scattered in all directions and a part of failed wind blade attack escaped through the upper wall of its mouth, making a huge hole near the bridge of the nose. There was no blood, no scream, the giant wolf's face instantly stiffened, became pale and its frozen body tumbled on the ground with a thud, just like a wooden stake.

Fruit released a string of 'Gululu' grunting sounds from its throat then sat on the ground. It seemed like it overexerted itself, even its big rabbit ears drooped down.

Liu Shock's mouth was opened wide to the point of exaggeration as if to put an entire coconut in his mouth. He pointed a finger at Fruit while that finger was trembling intensely with excitement and disbelief! But when he saw its small face covered in beads of sweat rolling down its small nose, he couldn't help but feel a

hint of pain in his heart.

Fruit turned towards Liu Shock but was suddenly stunned with an incredible look popping on its face. Its trembling small paws pointed at Liu Shock's crotch then it looked towards its own crotch. The difference in size was similar to the difference between a grass and a towering giant tree.

"What the fuck!" Liu Shock was shocked to no limit but got over it soon. He looked for the self-made underpants and quickly put it on to cover his main point with a coconut wooden shell and vines. Although Fruit was just an animal but he still did not feel comfortable when his main point was being pointed at.

"You little punk!" Liu Shock used one hand to cover his main point with a coconut shell and the other hand to pinch Fruit's chubby cheek, "I never knew you can use this move, you cute little wonder! How did you learn that trick? You turned that wolf into an ice statue, ah, so fierce!"

Fruit uttered a comfortable groan and rubbed its small face gently on his palm.

TL: Here is the first half of this monster sized chapter with 7k words. We are still working on the second part. Thankfully, our dear author is merciful and has written comparatively small chapters after this one. So this will be the only chapter in Volume 1 that needs to be done in parts. Also, thank you all dear readers for reading our work, it really means a lot for our team and keeps us motivated to work hard

The Beast's Blood Boils - Chapter 2.2

Volume I – Isolated island survival memoir

Chapter B.2 Procurement for survival

“He he” Liu Shock felt that his life just now became really long. His legs were trembling from overexertion and he sat down on the ground with a thud. After resting for a while, he stood up and looked at the corpse of the giant wolf. He touched the giant wolf to confirm its death but found out that its body was frozen hard as if just now taken out from a refrigerator.

Fortunately, the eggs kept in coconut helmet were untouched and survived through this battle. Liu Shock quickly put several eggs into the bonfire because he really was in need of nutrition to supplement his body strength.

Hugging Fruit in his bosom, he was indulged in deep thinking and so many questions were revolving in his mind over and over again. Where exactly was this place and how did he get here? Why was there a wind blade spitting giant blue wolf on this island? Why was a cute little animal like Fruit able to shoot ice wind from its mouth? His mind was getting more and more chaotic as he could not find the reason behind all this. However, he suddenly gave up on churning his mind with all these questions when the delicious fragrance of eggs entered his nose.

He was waiting for the moon and stars to appear in the night sky. He wanted to locate his own position on the earth with the help of stars.

After eating the eggs, he gathered some leaves and soft grass and pitched down a bed next to the bonfire. There was no longer the danger of giant wolf but he was still cautious. Later, he felt extremely tired and decided to rest while he still could, anyway, he needed to rest in order to gain strength for protecting himself.

He rested till midnight when he suddenly woke up from extreme cold. He saw that the bonfire was now only a pile of ashes and there was no firewood left to keep the flames alive. The cold wind whistled and swept from above the mound. Although the bed was sandwiched between the bonfire and the mound to contain the heat and also to block the cold wind at least from one side, but his strategy did not work well. He saw Fruit sleeping all curled up in his arms and felt pity for this small creature. He gently patted its small head and its big ears moved abruptly. It rolled over exposing its big round belly.

Liu Shock used the socks to cover its exposed belly and gently touched its head. The bloodstained socks on Fruit's golden fur were making a sharp contrast and shining brightly.

He stood up quietly, went to the nearby bushes to gather some dry branches and thorny dry twigs for the bonfire.

Damn this place~~ It would be so nice if I had a cigarette! Liu Shock was sitting in front of the fire and could not stop the burst of emotion in heart. He calmed down a moment later and decided that tomorrow he must engage in producing some salt. Salt was a necessary ingredient for cooking and since he had not consumed salt, he was feeling groggy.

The remote stars in the sky were innocently blinking at him. He narrowed his eyes to focus but was unable to find even a single familiar constellation, and not only that, he looked several times but was still unable to locate the North Star.

(TL: Also known as the Pole Star or Polaris)

A group of dark clouds dispersed, revealing the moon's bright face. The cold moonlight was shining on Liu Shock's eyes.

Liu Shock looked at the moon in disbelief then shook his head. This is the moon? But it seems so brighter and bigger than usual.

If before, the moon used to be of the size of a mooncake then now it was simply the size of a cauldron used in the army.

(TL: Mooncake is a round cake eaten during the Chinese Mooncake festival.)

Was this really the same world where he was born? Liu shock's whole head was filled with numerous questions as he was struggling to find the truth, but

soon, he fell asleep.

The first ray of sunlight shone on his face but the first one to wake up was Fruit. It snuggled in his arms then opened its sleepy eyes. It used small claws to throw off the socks from its belly and began to lick his earlobe. The licking sensation on his earlobe induced an erotic dream in his brain and something sprang up under the coconut shell worn over his crotch, and as if rang the bell.

“Fuck!” Liu Shock sat up immediately and snorted.

Fruit screamed delightedly, then climbed up his arm and sat on his head as if sitting on its own personal throne. Liu Shock stretched his waist lazily and indulged in warm up exercises. He felt that most of his strength had come back but the pain in his nose was more than yesterday. Fortunately, he touched his nose and noticed the scab formation which basically meant that he would not bleed to death.

He covered up the barely survived bonfire with mud and proceeded to begin military boxing practice in order to tone up his muscles and get back in shape. He noticed that along with his strength, his boxing skills were also back to normal. He nodded with satisfaction. When Fruit saw him punching and kicking with each of his kicks cutting through the air like a blade, it suddenly jumped down from his head and also began to punch and kick like Liu Shock. Liu Shock saw this and burst into laughter. He thought that this little creature was really very interesting.

“Let’s go, Fruit!” Liu Shock said and called Fruit who was still practicing ‘Black tiger intention’, “We will go and procure some necessary items.”

At this time, the bone spear that was still plugged in the wolf’s corpse fell into his sight. He touched the wolf’s corpse which was still very cold even after a night but was not frozen hard like before. Liu Shock pulled out the bone spear which was now completely covered in filth.

A soldier like him would certainly like a short weapon, and the bone spear was broken to the right size, very much to his liking. He smiled with satisfaction then looked for a thick wooden stick to carry his goods. At this time, he looked at himself and could not help but laugh, thinking that he looked just like an ape-man right now.

Liu Shock went round the mound and saw a dense tamarisk forest. This forest was bigger than the tamarisk forest he saw yesterday, fluctuating high and low on the island, in addition to several large mounds here and there. Anyways, this tamarisk forest was very eye-catching.

Liu Shock, before departure, especially climbed up the mound and looked all around. He saw a path going along the corner of the island, to the place which seemed like a good choice for pitching a camp. This place was right in front of the shrubs, with a mound on the back. Not to mention the fresh sea breeze coming through the tamarisk forest made it even more suitable for setting up a camp.

There was a sandy beach on the other side of the tamarisk forest, and even though it was partly not visible because of the forest, it seemed a lot bigger than the beach he woke up on, yesterday. Liu Shock saw that a fairly tall rock formation was separating the two beaches and today's goal was to go there.

He was walking across the tamarisk forest, but this time, he did not steal bird eggs. He was already carrying two coconuts and really did not want to give himself any more trouble, and in any case, he could always come to this forest for eggs if he needed. Liu Shock happily blew a whistle which caused a commotion among the birds and they nervously began to chirp and rearrange on the trees.

In almost half an hour, he was out of the forest. In order to find his way back, he used his bone spear to carve a character 'ten' on the trees along the way. He spent a lot of valuable time doing so.

(TL: He drew '十' on the trees and it means 'ten')

The beach was indeed bigger than yesterday's beach and there were a lot more coconut trees here in comparison. He saw many orphaned coral reefs thrown out of the sea by the mighty waves. He, with his feet covered with filthy guano, was possibly the first human to set foot on this beach.

Liu Shock threw the wooden stick on the sand then grabbed the big ears of Fruit and gently put it down as well. Clenching the bone spear in his mouth, he dived into the sea. He wouldn't dare to swim far into the sea because he did not want to encounter any whirlpools or strange sea creatures like that blue wolf.

From the several coral reefs floating in the water, he found what he wanted, a huge mussel. Its black shell was entangled completely with algae and seaweed firmly attached to the coral reefs. The diameter of its shell was comparable to that of a typical straw hat.

Liu Shock used the bone spear to detach this mussel from the coral reef then swam back holding it in one hand. Soon, he felt as if he was sinking because of it was too heavy, weighing about 23 pounds at least.

Fruit was running anxiously on the shore and calling 'Fruit Fruit' again and again. When Liu Shock came out of sea water, Fruit jumped on his head screaming again and again and tightly clutched his hair.

"Ha-ha" Liu Shock put the mussel on the sand and patted Fruit's small head, "What happened little guy? Why are you so scared?"

Liu Shock used the bone spear to pry the shell, and continued to do so for a long time but was unable to slide the spear inside the slit. He thought to fill sand through the slit and it actually worked. The mussel really started to open its mouth and spouted a stream of water. Liu Shock took this opportunity and used both his hands to force it open. The mussel released gurgling sounds and the veins on Liu Shock's sturdy arms popped out indicating that he was using his full strength. In the end, the mussel was finally dismembered by his great strength.

Liu Shock spent a good amount of time cleaning the mussel and removing unwanted material. He also pulled out several irregular shaped pearls. Once he was done washing it properly in the water, beautiful patterns emerged on its shells, making him feel somewhat happy.

He looked for few stones and built two stoves using the two shells, then, he went to the nearby tamarisk forest and picked up a dozen eggs. After that, he made fire boring a hole in the wood and used the mussel shells as cauldrons to boil eggs and cook poached egg in coconut milk.

Fruit's cute little nose twitched as it caught the fragrance coming from the mussel cauldron. It was sitting obediently on the sidelines and waiting. This little thing was law-abiding only when the delicious foods were involved.

The evaporation of coconut milk left behind some salt on the edges of mussel cauldron that he took out carefully. After the poached eggs were ready, he

hurried to extinguish the fire by urinating on it. Then, he used two twigs as chopsticks to take out the poached egg and gave some to Fruit. It ate poached eggs and happily ran around on the beach, looking very excited.

“My cooking is good, right?” Liu Shock said proudly like a typical army person and tasted his own cooking. Besides the residual fishy smell of mussel, the flavor was indeed good.

“Chef Liu Shock is at your service.” With a complacent look on his face, Liu Shock showed thumbs up to Fruit.

When both of them were done having breakfast, Liu Shock boiled a small amount of sea water carefully at controlled heat and produced some salt. He extinguished the fire, found a big leaf to wrap the salt securely and carried the two mussel cauldrons back home.

In order to build a house, he had to go through lots of trouble. He went to the previous beach to gather few whale ribs. He was using a sharp stone for the job and this time, he was careful because he did not want to get fatally wounded. He managed to detach few ribs, and one of them chipped giving a natural sharpness to the rib. He noticed that it look just like a sharp knife and decided to take it with him.

He used the bone knife to procure several long branches from the trees. He used red willow tree’s leaves and long branches to make a roof, walls and floor. Finally, after doing so much hard work, he finally made a house for himself.

Lying on the bed, he watched at the whale bone spear dazzling inside the room. Few coconut shells, full of eggs, were kept on one side with a pile of coconuts next to them. Liu Shock’s heart was finally calm and his mind was peaceful. He decided to get rid of the giant wolf’s corpse. Originally, he was very afraid that there might be many giant wolves on this island and might come to take revenge, however, he didn’t see any until now. He estimated that there were few of such terrifying beasts on this island and perhaps had their own individual territories, not to forget this island was very big. He was in his house and his strength was largely restored, and at this time, Fruit was spraying cold air from its mouth, making him feel very relaxed.

The giant wolf’s meat did not have juice in it so Liu Shock did not want to eat

it. However, he very much wanted to keep its soft blue furry skin to use as a soft cushion in his bed. He also decided to keep its sharp long teeth and burned everything else to ashes. He certainly didn't want to catch some kind of disease from its rotting corpse.

After the wolf's corpse was almost burnt, he discovered something. He found a pigeon's egg sized hexagonal-shaped translucent gem-like object in the ashes, and at this time, its surface was reflecting faint blue light in the fire.

"This wolf must have had a gallstone." Liu Shock took a closer look at the small piece of crystal-like gem and drew a conclusion. He tied a knot in the vines with that gallstone, forming a necklace and tied it across Fruit's neck. It was very happy when it received a gift from Liu Shock. It immediately jumped on his head and 'Bajibaji' kissed his face, drooling all over his face in the process.

He noticed that the wolf skin he stripped out earlier seemed a bit ragged. Then he roasted it on the fire, and although it shrank considerably, but the wolf fur was still very soft. With his bone knife, he cut out a section of its elastic skin to use as a string for the bow he planned to make out of whale's rib. The natural curvature of whale's rib made it a perfect object for making a bow. Afterward, he used the wolf's teeth to make almost a dozen of arrowheads.

Now he only regretted not having a fresh water source nearby, although there were coconuts to satisfy his thirst but since he now had a fire pot then he certainly would also need water to cook the hunted animals. It was really very unfortunate, so he decided to dig a pit tomorrow to store water. Since the trees here were luxuriant so there was no reason not to have a source of water.

"Indeed, a big mooncake." Liu Shock's eyes were filled with emotion as he was looking at the giant moon in the sky.

(TL: Phew, here is another giant chapter from BBB and this is just half of the original Chapter B. In fact, the combined size of Chapter A and Chapter B is equal to 7 normal sized chapters. So, for our team, this is quite an achievement! Thanks for reading our translations :D)

The Beast's Blood Boils - Chapter 3

Volume I – Isolated island survival memoir

Chapter C – Saves a vixen

God seemed to be intentionally making things difficult for Liu Shock. When he went to sleep, the weather was nice with a bright moon and stars hanging in the sky. But suddenly, a violent storm took the whole island in its grasp. Although his small house was hidden behind the mound and blocking the strong winds, but the roof was unable to bear the fierce slaps of rampaging rain. The dry leaves gave way to seeping rainwater and his whole house was flooded.

Liu Shock was at first awakened by a loud thunder clap. He immediately regretted not making a drain before going to sleep, but before his repentance could continue any further, the heavy rain began to pour down from the roof. He looked at his failed shelter and thought how it lost the very meaning of its existence in this rainstorm. The rainwater gradually soaked his bed but the wolf skin wasn't affected. The rain drops basically rolled down over it as a string of beads.

Liu Shock decided to use it as a raincoat and set it on his head, embraced Fruit and felt warm inside the wolf skin. At this time, he was innocently waiting for the rain to stop.

The rainstorm grew more intense without a chance of slowing down, forget about stopping. The lightning was striking one after another, pounding again and again on the tamarisk forest. Liu Shock felt the ground tremble and the rain drops were blown by the strong winds, appearing like a bead curtain as if swaying in the air. Bushes were muffled and trees were compelled to bow down in the face of this mighty rainstorm. As the wind passed through the tamarisk forest, it produced a whistling sound and added to the spookiness. This was not

new for Liu Shock because he was well aware of mother nature's might. As they say, everything becomes insignificant in the face of the power of mother nature.

At this time, Liu Shock heard a loud sound as if produced by tearing down the wood. It was an extremely tragic sound and he could affirm that it was similar to the sound produced if a huge truck would crash into a wooden door.

He heard the faint cries for help coming from afar. Although he could not understand the language in which they were calling for help, but he could still sense the despair and pessimism in their terrified cries. One doesn't need to know the language to sense the emotions wrapped in the words. Liu Shock instantly sensed that they were in danger and something tragic must have happened.

A ship must have come to this island to take shelter in this rainstorm, but judging from the sound he heard before, he guessed that the ship must have hit the coral reef. His mind instantly grasped the whole picture based on the clues he had so far.

“I must save them!”

Liu Shock did not waste time on thinking. He immediately wrapped himself in wolf skin, took his bone knife and rushed into the rain. If a ship really arrived on this deserted island then this was going to be a huge opportunity for him to get out of here. He was worrying about the safety of the ship because he had seen huge coral reefs underwater when he dived to catch the mussel. After seeing the coral reefs, he had come to know that this seemingly calm sea had hidden dangers.

The winds were stronger than he imagined. He ran out of the range of the mound and the wolf skin was almost blown away by the mighty winds. At this time, he had to hug the wolf skin tightly with his arms crossed near his chest. He was walking slowly and taking each and every step seemed extremely difficult.

The last resort was to lie down on the muddy ground and crawl forward, the way he trained in the army, while also taking care of Fruit in his bosom and grabbing the wolf cloak. The big raindrops were landing on his face intermittently and re-incited the pain in his injured nose.

He somehow arrived near the tamarisk forest and dashed inside. Although the

winds weren't so strong under the cover of tamarisk forest but the wind pressure was still strong because of fairly small-sized trees. He also had to be careful of not getting hit by a blown branch on his head. He was shielding his head with his hand and moving forward, searching for the symbol 'ten' he carved on the trees and proceeding accordingly. The guano and mud had mixed together in the rainwater to form a natural trap. His legs sank all the way to the knees when he stepped into that, but he used his hands to literally swim forward and got out of the quagmire.

Liu Shock staggered out of the tamarisk forest and noticed that the rain had slightly calmed down. The raindrops no longer stung his face. He let go of the wolf skin and allowed the softened rain to wash down the filth from his body. Fruit's fur was very smooth, but in the rain, only its eyelashes stayed erect while the fur on its body was wet and stuck to its skin.

Liu Shock gently wiped the rainwater from its wet fur. Taking advantage of the lightning flashes, he began to scan the pitch-black sea and finally saw a huge sail ship stuck between two coral reefs. The entire front half of the ship ramp was pointing towards the sky and there was a huge hole in the cabin below. His brain immediately put together the observations and he deduced that seawater must be filling the back portion of the boat and causing the ship to sink from the rear.

The sail and mast of the ship were almost damaged and the broken parts were floating on the seawater. Liu Shock quickly estimated the length and diameter of the ship. The ship's height was approximately 25 meters and had a radius of more than ten meters.

Liu Shock noticed the figurehead of this ship which was actually the statue of a snake-faced man holding a bow in his hands. He couldn't figure out the nation it belonged to.

Although his mind was full of doubts, but he decided to first rescue the people on board. He gathered some solid vines and collected several coconuts that had already fallen on the ground due to the rainstorm. Then, he firmly tied the vines together with the coconuts to make a makeshift lifebuoy. He left Fruit on the beach for its safety then jumped into the sea, however, just then, Fruit suddenly jumped on his head. Liu Shock almost stopped himself from scolding Fruit.

The strong winds led to the formation of whirlpools around the coral reefs. Liu Shock had lain in the lifebuoy and was swimming toward the ship. He arrived near the ship only to find out that he could not climb up. At this time, he was surrounded by a few floating corpses in white robes. He couldn't bear to continue to see the pale faces and bloated bellies of these corpses and focused on thinking of a way to board the ship.

But at this time, the ship's hull tilted forward and made a series of creaking sounds. His heart began to beat loudly like a drum. Now, he especially regretted his decision of boarding this almost sunken ship to rescue the survivors but he would certainly not ignore his honor as a soldier.

Fortunately, the ship swayed a bit then stopped and the creaking sound of rubbing planks also got fainter. After careful consideration, he tied a vine to himself and gave the other end to Fruit. It firmly clenched the vine in its mouth and heard Liu Shock say, "Fruit, go!"

Fruit was very clever and immediately understood what Liu Shock was trying to do. With the vine in its mouth, it jumped off his head on a floating corpse and directly boarded the ship in the next jump. It crawled to the broad side of the ship, found a hole, went inside and came out from the other side then jumped off the ship and came parachuting down to Liu Shock's head.

Using this vine as a rope as if attached to a pulley, Liu Shock first checked whether it could sustain his weight then slowly proceeded to climb up. The ship had almost reached the tilt of 40 degrees and it was hard to find a stable place to lodge his feet, and also prevent slipping. After boarding the ship, he step by step moved towards the cabin. The cabin was already flooded and most of the parts were submerged in the water. Under the impact of gravity, boxes and cabinets had rolled down and piled up on the drowning side of the ship. And, some lighter objects were floating on the water.

Lightning was flashing again and again. Liu Shock sat down and slowly slid down to other sections of the cabin. He checked the first section of the cabin but there were no survivors instead he found broken wooden detritus and clothes.

After entering the third section of the cabin, he saw a considerably big bread that looked like a dough dumpling floating on the water. He picked it up and took

a bite but it was hard like the iron. Its surface had probably not fermented yet. He felt like choking, while at the same time, Fruit also leaned over to take a bite, only to disdainfully spit it out.

Liu Shock fished out a robe from the water, wrapped the bread in it and tied to his back. There were many watermelons and honeydew melons floating on the cabin water but most of them were split open. He altogether incorporated all sorts of valuable items in his makeshift Goodie Bag.

This section of the cabin was the last one. Since there were no survivors, he simply gave up the futile search and began to concentrate on searching for useful things for his own survival. The biggest found was a pile of boxes and a liquor barrel. Perhaps his nose did not have a special sense of smell but he would not make a mistake when it came to smelling good food, tobacco, and liquor.

This barrel was large, almost the size of a person, and was releasing a faint smell of wine. There was a sudden burst of happiness in his heart as he immediately decided to open it and have a taste.

He kicked open all of the boxes to have a look. The contents made him temporarily forget about the wine. He found some boxes filled with clothes, though they looked like Arabic style wide robes but he was still very happy. He was particularly feeling uncomfortable roaming around in his birth suit and preferred having a comfortable set of clothing!

In addition, he was very happy to find some nice machetes in a box. Not too long, the blade was bent in a strange antelope horn-like arc and the scabbard was also quite beautiful, covered in strange engravings and designs. There was also a gem embedded on it and it was hard to figure out whether it was a precious gem or just an imitation. However, in his current situation, he was not too interested in finding out the authenticity of this gem.

He pulled out the machete slowly and it shined brightly in the lightning flash. He could clearly see its sharp uniform edge and the beautiful brocade pattern covering its body.

He used to envy Elder Geng for his sharp machete but today he found one himself. He was initially depressed that he was unable to save anyone on this ship but this came as a pleasant surprise and helped in cheering up his depressed

heart.

At the bottom of the pile of boxes, there was a big box that resembled an elaborate coffin and there was big lock placed on it. Liu Shock certainly wouldn't dare to kick this one open because he knew that it was not made up of red sandalwood like all other boxes. It was perhaps made up of high-quality tough wood, so he used the machete and gave a heavy blow to the big lock. This caused a cluster of sparks but the machete was bounced off, so next time, his arm covered a longer arc as he rotated once to gain rotational force and severely pounded the machete on the lock.

This time, not only the lock was sent flying but the machete also got stuck in the wood. He made an effort to pull out the machete and ended up opening the wooden cover in the process.

At this moment, there was an exceptionally bright flash of lightning and Liu Shock's joyfully smiling face instantly stiffened.

Even Fruit covered its mouth.

The machete silently slipped from his hand and fell into the water with a plop.

He hadn't been this shocked since the time he encountered the giant blue wolf and saw it shooting wind blade from its mouth.

Thunder and lightning continued to rampage outside as the beads of sweat appeared on his face and rolled down all the way to the corners of his mouth.

When the salty taste of his own sweat spread in his mouth, he was pulled back to the reality and he immediately wiped his eyes in disbelief. Another bolt of lightning struck a nearby tree and made the whole scene clear in front of his eyes. He clearly saw the contents of the box and a baffled expression appeared on his face.

In the spacious wooden box, four or five people were lying down with their bodies tangled with each other to the point of making it difficult for him to count their numbers. The bottom of the box was flooded with water and their long hair was floating like seabed algae in the water.

Liu Shock felt as if his head would explode with bafflement, not because they were all dead and their corpses appeared in an outrageously worse condition,

but because all of them were women and the kind of women he had never seen before.

These women had fiery red hair and also had large red tails protruding from their tail bones.

Their red tails were floating on the water and looked like a bunch of dancing flames. The lightning flashes as if worked like camera flashes and recorded this scene permanently in his memories.

“How is this possible!” Liu Shock covered his face and accidentally touched his nose, giving rise to intense pain.

This was too much for his brain to take at once and he sat down in the water then nervously touched the wooden box to get up. He felt as if his whole was shivering, perhaps caused by overexcitement or fear of the unknown.

“Fox Spirit.” His voice choked as he somehow managed to squeeze these two words out of his throat in a strange exquisite accent.

He was foolishly standing in front of the box and watching this scene while his mind was entirely in chaos.

However, suddenly, the red tail of a fox slightly moved, although the scope of the movement was not big, but it still produced faint traces of ripples in the water.

Liu Shock’s sharp eyes instantly dilated upon seeing this.

The first time he was left dumbstruck was while facing the giant wolf and this turned out to be the second time.

The hull made a creaking sound giving a warning to Liu Shock that the ship was about to disintegrate.

Liu Shock clenched his teeth, held that fox woman in his arms and saw the rest of the women half submerged in the water with their faces up. It didn’t take him long to confirm that all these fox women were dead except the one in his arms.

The very thought of what must have happened to have left them in such a sorry state induced a burst of dizziness.

As soon as he hugged her, he felt her faint heartbeats. He tried not to look at

her big red tail. He hastily pulled a table, gently placed her on it and used the vines to firmly tie her down above the table.

At this time, taking advantage of slant hull, he slid down with the table and tried to be as smooth as possible so as to reduce the jerks.

Of course, he did not forget to take his machete. He did not know how he got to so much strength but he somehow managed to widen an existing hole in the porthole plank with the help of his machete.

He clutched Fruit's big ears and put it in the makeshift bag on his back, then slowly dropped the table through that hole. Afterward, he also jumped in the ice-cold water and quickly grabbed the table and began to swim crazily towards the shore.

Liu Shock was fully focused on getting out of the range of the ship because at the time of the sinking it would give rise to whirlpools in the surrounding waters and might suck them into the water.

As he was struggling to reach the shore with the table on his side, he could not help but think about the wine barrel.

Ah! Such a pity, I wanted to taste that wine, must have been a great wine! He kept on licking his lips but they, unfortunately, tasted like salty seawater.

Fortunately, they finally reached the shore. Just then, he heard a loud cracking sound and turned back to see the whole ship slowly sinking into the sea.

The wind and rain were no longer raging like earlier, but the sea still looked terrifying with floating corpses everywhere.

Liu Shock wiped the beads of water from his face, then gripped the splinter on his arm and pulled it out in one go. His face contorted with pain but he was still grinning all the while. His arm was pierced by the splinter at the time of widening the hole.

The fox woman on the table twisted her head to one side that attracted his attention. He immediately leaned over and touched her neck with his fingers, and fortunately, he could feel the beating pulse, though it was still very weak. He also saw a wound on her shoulder.

Liu Shock gave her artificial respiration and she began to violently cough, spewing out a lot of seawater. He had only learned the basics in the army, but he had no other option. He tore a piece of cloth and dressed her wound, though he did not dare to tinker too much with her wound because he was afraid that she might have a fracture. He tried his best to drag the table as smoothly as possible towards his home.

In spite of being very busy, he did not forget to touch the large bag on his back, and fortunately, he felt Fruit's soft ears.

He arrived at his home and decided to quickly get some hot water to warm her body. Right now, her body was losing heat too fast and if it went on like this then she might freeze to death.

At this time, his mind was in chaos and he could not possibly let this fox spirit die. For the time being, he decided to call her fox woman. He had heard ghost stories about sly fox women in the childhood but at this time, he did not have the luxury of believing in superstitions, especially when this fox woman had pulse and breath and was also slowly dying. So, it was impossible for her to be some kind of evil monster as portrayed in the stories.

The firewood he had gathered earlier was already wet and where would he find dry firewood to burn fire, after all, even his own house was flooded with rain water. He slapped his forehead and cursed out loud for being so confused in this critical situation.

He could not arrange hot water for the fox woman and helpless watched her lips turning purple, even her red tails were trembling. He was anxiously rubbing his hands, just like an ant on a hot saucepan.

He pondered for a while and came up with an idea.

He gently removed the long robe from the fox's body and felt as if he was looking at a delicate flower. She was wearing bluish-white undergarments, and to be honest, he had never seen a woman in undergarments in real life. In the army, although whenever he was bored, he would steal the undergarments of female soldiers for fun but he never peeped, since it was against his own rules.

Trembling as he opened her undergarments, he ordered himself to turn his head but was actually unable to follow his own command. The first thought that

came to his mind was – How could someone be so perfect? She had a perfect figure with well-developed curves. In simple words, she had already achieved peerless beauty and in Liu Shock's words, her beauty was simply life-threatening.

Suddenly, a Shaolin Temple as if rose up under the coconut shell that was covering his crotch, producing a 'BoBoBo' sound in a rhythmic manner. Fruit jumped in front of him and strangely looked at the coconut shell while saying 'Fruit Fruit'.

"Damn it!" Liu Shock blushed.

What have I become! Hoodlum! Thug! Liu Shock scolded himself.

He gently held her in his arms and closed his eyes. He felt his hot body bumping into two cold lumps, inducing an intoxicated feeling in his very soul.

This is certainly a dream, has to be a dream, thought Liu Shock.

The Beast's Blood Boils - Chapter 4

Volume I – Isolated island survival memoir

Chapter D – Carelessly and haphazardly

Hugging the fox woman gently in his bosom, Liu Shock felt that her body had gradually begun to warm up, and this was a good thing, as long as her body could regain its heat, perhaps her life could be saved.

Liu Shock removed the wolf skin from her shoulder, revealing her soft and tender shoulder. He carefully picked up her delicate arm and put on his own waist to give it a support, then, he began to rub her arm with his hands. Gradually, her arm began to heat up and turned red.

Liu Shock was not blinking, as if he had forgotten how to blink. His head was rested on his folded right hand while he was using his left hand to rub her arm. His face was close to hers and he was unknowingly observing her extremely beautiful face and could not help but appreciate her beauty.

She had a high nose, beautifully carved facial features, soft baby-like smooth skin. The ivory color of her skin made a stark contrast to her fiery red hair. It seemed like the creator had a lot of free time when he sculpted her.

As he continued to look at her face, it gave him an indescribable feeling. He recalled how before joining the army, his friends had urged him to meet his hometown's most famous slut. She had left a similar impression on his mind.

Wait, what? Liu Shock immediately denied this thought. How could he think like that about a pitiful girl he had saved? How could he have such shitty thoughts about her? He scolded his brain several times for bringing up such a thought.

Erotic! Yes, she was very seductive! She had an inherent charm that could shake any man's heart and leave them burning in passionate desires! This face

certainly belonged to the goddess of seduction! Liu Shock was at a loss of words, he couldn't find suitable words to describe her almost indescribable beauty.

She had a high and pointed chin, long and beautiful eyelashes, small juicy lips, and a perfect figure. Countless women claim to possess unmatched beauty, several empresses were said to have killer beauty, enough to cause the downfall of nations. Some beauties are solemn, some are mighty, some are cold like iceberg, but the beauty of this fox woman was beyond description. Once a man would lay his eyes on her, he would find himself trapped in a constant search for an explanation to understand what he was seeing. Of course, he would fail to do so since there is no explanation behind her beauty, but he would still continue to try, again and again.

Although he had not seen her eyes but his imagination was rude enough to imagine her eyes as a pair of beautiful gems, a pair of talking eyes with unimaginable depth that could suck away his very soul with just one look.

As he kept on thinking about her beauty, he unintentionally held her tightly. The coconut shell had to go through more and more rapid poundings from beneath that finally brought him back to reality. Liu Shock let go of her and mentally scolded himself for being a despicable hoodlum, but he could not control his thoughts from going wild. He knew that he should not have such evil intentions, especially after rescuing her life, but he was still drowning in a whirlpool of desires.

He suddenly felt something soft and furry rubbing against his belly. He gawked, looked down and saw Fruit sticking out its small head from his bosom, its big ears were proudly dangling against his belly and there was a naughty look in its eyes.

“Little rascal! You scared me to death!” Liu Shock blushed and made a funny face towards Fruit by sticking out his tongue. Fruit also stuck out its small pink tongue as its big tail was swinging proudly.

Fruit's interference happened at the right time and proved vital in dragging him out of his wild fantasies.

He finally came out of the trap set up by her peerless beauty and indescribable charm, but it once again brought up a fairly important question in his mind.

He had thought about this several times before but was unable to reach an answer. The question was – How did he come to this island and where was it located? He was sure about one thing that he lost his life on the battlefield. This scene was still vivid in his memories, but then he woke up on a deserted island. Then he continued to encounter strange beasts with strange abilities and finally rescued an exceptionally beautiful fox woman with a tail.

Liu Shock did not know how many times he tried to find an answer to this question and each time, he felt as if his brain would explode before drawing any conclusion.

The sky color was getting brighter as the sun's half smiling face gradually peeked from the horizon. The rays of sunlight made beautiful refraction patterns as they passed through the dew drops hanging on the thorny bushes. Liu Shock felt like he was having a beautiful dream.

Just then, an alluring aroma entered his nose and pulled him back to the reality.

Liu Shock felt that her body was not as cold as it was last night. He quickly spread the wolf skin on the grass bed and laid her down, then folded half of the wolf skin over her to cover her body. He did this to contain her body heat from above and below.

In doing so, the wolf skin slipped a bit and he ended up seeing something he shouldn't have and slapped his forehead to punish himself. He immediately pulled the wolf skin slightly and covered her thighs and big red tail.

Her eyebrows wrinkled slightly. Liu Shock felt that she might be thirsty and quickly picked up a coconut and poked a hole in it with his machete. He wanted her to drink coconut juice since it contained water and natural vitamins.

But her lips were terribly dry and remained closed all the time. So he could not pour in the coconut juice properly, spilling it several times on the wolf skin.

Liu Shock touched her head and noticed that it was burning hot.

“Not good!”

Liu Shock knew that high fever could sometimes be fatal. He quickly shot open a coconut and pulled over Fruit, placing it in front of the coconut and pointed his

finger towards the coconut.

Fruit quite innocently jumped towards the coconut and opened its mouth as if to take a bite, but before it could do so, Liu Shock took the coconut away from its reach.

“Wu” Liu Shock pointed towards the coconut and gestured, as if telling Fruit to release the cold air from its mouth.

Fruit shook its head and very cutely showed its unwillingness.

“Hurry up!” Liu Shock put on a serious look on his face and strictly said.

Fruit quickly jumped towards the coconut and shot a cold breath on it. The juice inside immediately crystallized and turned into a mass of ice.

After seeing this, the fatigued expression on Liu Shock’s face was replaced by a bright one. He immediately hugged Fruit and fiercely kissed it few times.

He wrapped the ice in his sock and put it on the fox woman’s forehead then sighed with relief. He quickly sucked a mouthful of coconut juice and slowly fed to her mouth to mouth. She coughed a few times but the juice still managed its way into her stomach.

“Good!” Liu Shock wiped the sweat from his face.

Before he could rest for a while, Fruit quickly ran to the place where she was sleeping and slept next to her on the wolf skin with its belly up. It blinked a few times and looked at Liu Shock then opened its mouth, pretending to be thirsty and called out ‘Fruit’ ‘Fruit’ several times while its big tail was swaying back and forth.

“You spoiled brat!” Liu Shock rolled his eyes but did not scold Fruit, instead poured some coconut juice in its small mouth.

He saw water dripping from the roof and began to exercise his brain, thinking of a way to warm up her body. He thought of something, picked up the machete and went to the tamarisk forest. He cut off three-four good vines and tied them together to put together a makeshift pulling cart to carry things.

On the way, he saw a kind of small animal that looked like a fat rabbit. It was peeking out of a rabbit-hole. Liu Shock immediately rushed forward to catch this

fat rabbit, however, it suddenly shot a water arrow at him. He instinctively dodged and it went grazing his arm a bit.

“Fuck, Fuck!” Liu Shock’s face contorted in pain, but he immediately grabbed the fat rabbit and twisted its neck to execute it.

These fat rabbits were not rare in this area and he saw many more hidden in the bushes. As soon as they saw him coming with his pulling card, they immediately drilled holes and hid under the ground. He just wanted to catch one but never expected to get hurt in the process.

Liu Shock looked at the wound, although a lot of blood was flowing out but the wound was not too deep. It was just a scratch wound.

“This damned island!” Liu Shock shook his head and felt that there was no hope to find any normal creature in this place. Besides those seabirds, all other creatures he had seen so far on this island possessed strange ability. Even the sea creatures such as that crab he ate earlier, and the mussels, seemed unusual.

He went home and looked for the fox woman’s skirt kept in a corner. He quickly ripped the skirt and used the torn piece of cloth to bandage his wounded arm.

He cut off the branches and bark of a red willow tree with his machete, exposing the wet gum-like substance inside. He truncated the bark and silently praised the machete for being so easy-to-use.

This gum-like substance was inflammable and became crucial in starting a fire. He put together a stove inside the house and used stones to encircle the fire.

Last night, he had put two the cauldrons outside to collect rainwater. He skinned the fat rabbit and put its meat into a cauldron and began to cook.

He went back to touch the fox woman’s forehead. Her body temperature had come down to normal and she was on the verge of opening her eyes. This made him very happy as he laughed foolishly.

Liu Shock spread her clothes on the ground for drying in the sun. He was blushing all the while thinking what would she think if she woke up now?

His face burned up just from thinking about it.

Liu Shock smelled fumes of meat fragrance coming from the mussel cauldron and turned his head. He saw Fruit standing on the stove stones and curiously peeking inside the cauldron. He was frightened and quickly rushed to the stove, and grabbed its big ears to carry it down.

“Do you want to burn yourself to death, you little beast!” He scolded Fruit, and in response, a cute expression appeared on its face as if his concern and scolding fell on deaf ears.

Liu Shock cursed for a long time and his arm hurt more than before. He saw blood seeping out of the cloth bandage and a dark red stain appeared on it.

“Damn, from the moment I have set foot on this island, bad luck just cannot seem to leave me alone!” Liu Shock tightened the bandage cloth and felt that god was being unjust to him. In spite of being a veteran soldier, he was injured by a rabbit. Today, he really lost face in his own eyes.

Just then, he saw the rabbit meat burning and hurried to put off the fire and removed the stove from there. Then he carried her over to the place where stove was kept earlier thinking that this place was fairly hot and definitely a better choice for her to rest. However, at this time, the wolf skin slipped from her body, exposing her creamy **

And, right at this moment, she finally opened her eyes a little. Liu Shock was suddenly thrown into confusion because he wanted to set the wolf skin but actually did not dare to do it when her eyes opened. He did not dare to see what kind of look was there in her eyes and turned his face, but since he did not get a sense of proportion, his hand did not grab the wolf skin but something else. He felt grabbing a thick and soft thing and it certainly wasn't the wolf skin. He immediately turned his head to look what he grabbed and their eyes met.

Liu Shock's face as if turned into a large block of iron.

The Beast's Blood Boils - Chapter 5

Chapter E Cauldron's Reminder

Liu Shock withdrew his hand at a lightning fast speed.

He turned his flushed face the other way. He resolutely began to chew the cooked meat of rabbit to break it down into small pieces, then proceeded to pour the soup, all set to feed the fox woman.

“You must know that this is going to save you.” Liu Shock could affirm that she, in all likelihood, simply did not understand what he was saying but still ended up uttering these words to express his intention.

After all, not everyone would readily accept the food chewed by someone else.

The fox woman was partly leaning on his arm and ate a rabbit leg along with the soup. She was able to open her beautiful eyes, although the look in them still seemed quite bleak, but her eyes looked just the way he imagined; a pair of talking eyes with unimaginable depth.

When Liu Shock was done feeding her, he turned around only to see a little devil waiting for him with its big bouncing belly. Liu Shock served two rabbit legs to this naughty little devil. Afterward, he ate the remaining rabbit leg along with the residual soup. Then, he remembered something and took out the package he brought yesterday that contained 2-3 big split melons. He did not know the genus these melons belonged to but they looked somewhat similar to watermelons. However, instead of the usual black seeds embedded in red pulp, these melons had red seeds embedded in golden yellow pulp, making them seem more like pumpkins. Liu Shock took a large bite and noticed that the taste was similar to melons, sweet and crisp.

Originally, he thought of leaving few slices for the fox woman and Fruit, but again thought that leaving these already split melons in this damp environment

for a long time was not a good idea and ended up eating all himself.

Fruit ate the rabbit meat and drilled his way into the wolf skin mattress and went to sleep. Liu Shock discovered that each time Fruit would shoot that strange cold-air mass from its mouth; it got tired and lazy and wanted to rest.

Liu Shock had also planned to scout the entire island but temporarily gave up the idea because he could not leave behind a sick person alone in his house.

It took most of the morning and half of the afternoon time to dig a small pit with his machete. Whether the water would leak out or not, he was not sure.

If you do not give me water then I will use you as a latrine pit! While facing the pit, he wickedly made a vow.

He pushed himself a little too much while digging the pit and it brought bad consequences for him. The wound on his arm started bleeding again and this discovery made him cancel the plan of going to hunt fat rabbits in their grass nest. Even if the rabbit meat was so tasty that mere the thought of it made him drool.

At noon, when he came back home, more than half of the fat rabbit meat had disappeared into the belly of the little devil. Fruit could simply be described as a big eater and it seemed as if its small stomach was a gateway to another universe.

Fruit and the fox woman were both fast asleep and he had no intention of waking them up. He silently walked to the corner of the room and took his bow and arrows. He was all set to shoot a few birds to bring back for dinner after all he was a bit bored of eating eggs every day.

At this time, he had an ardent stomachache that made him frown.

Probably, he caught cold. His heart was beating like a drum, and in a place like this, if he fell ill, then that would be his doom for sure.

He ripped open the backpack, pulled out a white robe from inside and casually wore it on the body as he did not know the correct way of wearing it. He was also a bit anxious, but fortunately, after a while, his stomach did not hurt anymore. He took his bow and arrows and set out to hunt birds. The seabirds on this island were quite silly and had perhaps never encountered hunting. They just

sat there on the tamarisk trees, combing their feather and as long as he stood far from them, they did not fly away. This made it easier for him to get used to the bow and arrow technology through trial and error.

After several trial and errors, he finally managed to shoot down seven-eight birds. He felt that he was getting a hang of archery. Shooting arrows was somewhat similar to firing guns, the difference was – no scope and there was no way to aim at the target. He had to rely purely on his feeling, instincts, and as soon as he found out the shooting range and the error margin, things got a lot easier for him. Anyway, these birds were silly and just sitting still on the branches as live targets.

Walking and shooting arrows all the way, he had unknowingly passed through the tamarisk forest and arrived at the beach where the shipwreck happened yesterday. The beach looked calm and there were no traces of the raging storm and chaos from last night.

Liu Shock regretted watching the calm sea. He wanted to find at least one dead body floating in the water to take the attire or any useful items from it. Although the white robe's texture was good, but was too spacious and long, the excess part was being dragged on the ground. He did not mind the robe being dirty, after all he did not have time to think about such luxuries on this island, but he did not want to accidentally trip and get unnecessary injuries. It was better to not wear such inconvenient attire; it was a pity that yesterday when he boarded the ship, he forgot to take a pair of shoes or any kind of footwear. His feet had been pierced by a few thorns and hurt a lot while walking.

Since he was already here, did not hurry back. He found a long stick and tore several strips from the white robe and linked them together to use as a string for his makeshift fishing rod.

He used the small piece of a bird's feathery flesh as bait, jumped on a nearby reef and began the long fishing session.

The breeze gently and swiftly brushed through the tamarisk forest, producing rustling sound of dancing leaves, as if secretly mocking Liu Shock for using a fishing rod that did not even have a hook then how would he catch a fish?

However, Liu Shock was holding the fishing rod in one hand and had pulled the

string of his bow with the other, with the arrow pointing towards the bait underwater. One of his foot was firmly stepped on the fishing rod while the other on his sharp machete. As soon as a fish would swallow the bait, he would immediately shoot it with an arrow then jump into the water with his machete and give it the finishing blow.

The water surrounding the reef was calm and clear. He could clearly see the plants gently wriggling under the water.

Liu Shock appeared like a carved wooden statue, motionlessly gazing the water surface.

A big fish with thorns on its back sneaked out triumphantly from the layer of floating algae and before it could swallow the bait, an arrow shot at a short distance punctured its thorny back and pieced deep into its body. Its whole body began to tremble and spread a mixture of mud and blood in the clear water. Liu Shock had already sharpened the other end of the rod just for this moment. He immediately raised the fishing rod high and stabbed right into the big fishes' abdomen with great force, killing it almost instantly. Then, he held the other end of the fishing rod with both hands and used his entire strength to pull the heavy fish on to the reef. He had planned to use the machete to give the finishing blow but the fishing rod stab was enough.

“Now I can make fish soup for her.” He looked at the big fish and noticed that it weighed at least four or five pounds. He felt his heart blossoming with happiness.

It was already evening time. He rushed home and by the time he reached there, it was already pitch dark outside. He put down the game and hurried to set up a bonfire not far from the fox woman to keep her warm.

He touched her forehead and was relieved to find out that her body temperature was back to normal. It seemed her body was covered with a layer of dust, so he cheerfully rubbed it off her body.

He then went to the place where he dug out a small pit. Fortunately, a small amount of water was gathered in the pit. He inserted his hand into the water and grasped a handful of wet dark mud which was now firmly stuck to his fingers.

He selected three relatively fat seabirds, coated their bodies with a bit of salt, then wrapped with a layer of thatch and finally applied a thick coating of wet and sticky mud. Once the preparations were done, he tossed them into the fire. Afterward, he tidied up the sea fish and saw that there was a small quantity of rainwater in the mussel cauldron. So, he applied salt to half section of the fish and hung it in the gusty area. And he put the remaining half in the cauldron along with boiled eggs.

While he was busy being a soldier chef, the fox woman was watching him constantly and blinking incessantly. When he was done preparing the fish soup, he turned towards her and saw her sparkling eyes. This made him feel a little embarrassed.

“Take a bite.” Liu Shock was holding the large mussel cauldron in one hand, and using two twigs as chopsticks; he picked up a fishbone and brought it near her delicate pink lips.

She looked at him and a stream of tears rolled down from her beautiful eyes. Liu Shock felt bad for her and awkwardly wiped her tears. He blew the steam off the fishbone and gently put it into her mouth.

She said one long string of syllables but he did not understand anything.

“I’m sorry!” Liu Shock scratched his head and said: “I do not understand what you are trying to say. Why don’t you eat first then we will figure out a way for communicating.”

He gestured a bit to express what he said and it seemed like she understood at least this much that he wanted her to first finish the food. She was chewing but tears did not stop falling from her eyes. He did not know how to comfort her and just continued to feed her slowly, one small bite at a time.

Perhaps she missed her family and he could relate to her because he was also in the same situation.

The little devil’s sharp nose picked up the aroma of fish soup and it immediately drilled its way out of the wolf skin and jumped on Liu Shock’s head. It first affectionately snuggled in his hair then jumped down and helplessly watched the soup in cauldron.

“Go, go!” Liu Shock lightly urged Fruit to stay away from the hot soup and it immediately drilled its way under the wolf skin, but in the process, it ended up casting aside the wolf skin directly off her chest area, exposing the two disastrous divine weapons in front of his eyes. Liu Shock instantly became a victim of this and almost dropped the cauldron from his hand.

When this happened, Liu Shock almost controlled himself from not spilling the fish soup over the fox woman while she suddenly closed her eyes. Her face instantly turned red and she looked extremely beautiful in the illumination of the bonfire. Liu Shock saw this indescribably heavenly scene and felt that the Shaolin Temple down there was open for business.

“No wonder it is said that the beauty of a woman can cause the downfall of an entire nation!” Liu Shock praised her beauty in his own way.

She looked too seductive irrespective of whether her eyes were closed or open. He had to invoke the highly trained psychological restraint of a soldier while feeding her but could not stop from staring at her sultry rosy lips. He sensed a strong fragrance arising from her body and it made him go crazy. Even in the afternoon, while hunting, he was constantly thinking about her.

He removed the mud and thatch coating from a bird, tore a thigh piece and tossed it toward Fruit. The aroma of food was also making him feel a little hungry.

While chewing the meat of a bird, he saw that the fox woman was looking at him. Perhaps she wanted to taste the bird meat so he leaned forward to feed the chewed bits to her but she shyly closed her eyes and shook her head gently.

Liu Shock felt a bit ashamed and turned his face the other way and continued to chew.

After dinner, he removed the fish bones. Then, he split the fish intestine and decided to boil it in the cauldron to sterilize it. He wanted to make a lace out of it in order to use it for bandaging the wound on his arm. As he was sterilizing the fish intestine in the cauldron, the fox woman was constantly looking at him, however, there was a solemn look on his face.

In fact, at this time, he was also feeling pain but when he saw her watching him, he unknowingly pretended to look very heroic.

He tied the sterilized intestine lace over the wound on his arm, moved the arm once and smiled with satisfaction.

He carried the mussel cauldron, which was now filled with bloody red water, out of his house and right when he was ready to splash it on the ground, he was suddenly left stunned and speechless.

He saw his own reflection on the tranquil water surface. It was a horrible face with bushy eyebrows, dagger-like sharp eyes, vigorous manly stubble, but in place of his nose, there were two huge holes positioned on the central position of his face and were pointing upwards while strangely intertwining. There was a large visible piece of blood scab formed at the outlet of the holes.

“What the fuck happened to my handsome face? Is this really my face?” His whole body shivered and the mussel cauldron soon fell on the ground and broke into pieces.

And, at this time, Liu Shock’s heart also broke into pieces.

The Beast's Blood Boils - Chapter 6

Chapter F – The fox woman spoke

(TL Note: Liu Shock's name is confusing some readers, if not all. So, we have decided to use MC's original Chinese name, Liu Zhenhan.)

For the rest of the evening, Liu Zhenhan did not play with Fruit like usual. He looked angry and depressed and was involuntarily touching his own nose. Fruit also saw the scary look on his face and did not dare to provoke him. It slowly sneaked its way under the wolf skin and its small sparkling eyes kept on staring at him.

At this time, there was a chaos in his heart. He was sitting near the bonfire and his blank stare was focused on the dancing flames. After a while, he slowly rested his body on the ground and fell asleep.

He slept till midnight when he was suddenly awakened by an intense stomachache. He hugged his own belly, but did not want to groan since he did not want the fox woman and Fruit to be awakened by the noise. He bent over and rushed towards a group of bushes, not far away from his house.

The sound of flash flood broke the silence of the night. A few partridges were startled and their heads erected from the nests to see what was going on in the middle of the night.

“Fuck! Fuck! Fuck!” Liu Zhenhan felt like dumping his whole stomach, perhaps then he would feel more relaxed.

The loose motions continued to wreak havoc for several minutes then he went back to his house. But, his belly began to revolt once again and he rushed back to the bushes all the while clutching his belly. The good thing was that it was quite easy to take off the underwear, otherwise, he might have stained it already.

A strong and intractable stink slowly mixed with the mist in the air, while a strange 'xixisuosuo' sound resounded in the surroundings and disturbed the sound sleep of partridges.

For the whole night, Liu Zhenhan continued to run back and forth between his house and his private dumping place. When he noticed that his belly was basically empty and there was nothing left to squeeze out, he plucked a soft leaf from a nearby bush and finally put an end to this mess.

Liu Zhenhan took a deep breath and went back to his house. Fortunately, he had a habit of hoarding things and there were many coconuts in the stock. Now, he certainly needed to keep supplementing vitamins and water to his body.

"It's finally over." Liu Zhenhan felt dizzy and extremely weak right now. Forget about agiant wolf, even a fat rabbit could easily kill him right now.

The weakness slowly took control over his consciousness and he slowly fell into deep sleep.

When he woke up again, saw the tender back of someone sitting in front of the bonfire and this person seemed busy at work. Liu Zhenhan rubbed his hazy eyes and saw that it was actually the fox woman. She was roasting a seabird in the fire and simultaneously grilling the salted fish with the help of wooden sticks. The yellow fat and oil would occasionally drop into the fire and incite the flames, producing a hissing sound.

Liu Zhenhan noticed that his body was covered with the wolf skin and also discovered that he was sleeping on the same grass bed he had prepared for the fox woman.

It did not seem like she had recovered, then how did she manage to place his big body over the grass bed? Liu Zhenhan was quite curious to know how she did it.

Liu Zhenhan felt pity for her when he saw her limping as she got up and walked.

But, today he got to know that the feeling of being cared for was such a good thing! His heart was really moved by this.

He gently carried the wolf skin in his hands and put it on her body from behind.

Her shoulder shivered once then slowly relaxed.

“You should go and rest.” Liu Zhenhan smiled and gently pushed her towards the grass bed.

She slowly raised her head. Liu Zhenhan saw her beautiful face and noticed that there was actually a bright smile on her face, revealing a pair of shallow dimples. Yes, she actually smiled! He felt gusts of spring breeze overwhelming his heart.

At this time, Fruit entered the house while towing a big mouse and saw Liu Zhenhan. An affectionate look appeared in its sparkling eyes as it dashed toward him and jumped into his arms.

“Damn! I am not dead yet, little one!” Liu Zhenhan pinched its small cheeks and said.

Fruit’s golden fur was covered with mud and there were gray colored stains of dirt on its small face. Liu Zhenhan did not know from where Fruit brought such a big mouse. He felt a warm feeling welling up in his heart when Fruit was pouring out affection on him.

Fruit also ‘Bajibaji’ licked his face and covered it with mud and saliva.

The fox woman was smiling through her eyes as she kept on staring at this duo that appeared just like father and son.

“You are my treasure! As long as I am alive, I will always keep you safe and far away from pain and suffering!” Liu Zhenhan raised his face upwards and gave out a long and loud shout. No one was going to understand what he was saying anyway.

The fox woman giggled all of a sudden. Liu Zhenhan also smiled a little, though he was slightly embarrassed.

She went back to rest. Liu Zhenhan took her place and began to roast the fish and seabird. Yesterday, he brought quite a few seabirds and had estimated that there was enough food supply for at least a day. He saw that the remaining seabirds were frozen and lying in the corner. He could not help but admire her for being intelligent.

She made good use of all the resources available to her in this small house, and this was a symbol of wisdom. He secretly praised her for being wise and resourceful.

There was a burst of happiness in his heart. But he was soon dispirited.

He was happy because the fox woman was finally able to stand up and walk by herself, although she was still quite weak, but at least this was an indication that her injury was not severe. She had been injured in that box but the injury was not severe because she was lucky to be at the top of the pile of corpses that acted as a cushion to decrease the impact.

But he felt dispirited when he thought that now he would not get an opportunity to get close to her. He let out a sigh filled with the emotions of joy and sorrow. It was good while it lasted!

He was deeply submerged in the sea of his fantasies and almost burned the salted fish.

Liu Zhenhan was taking a nap by the bonfire late at night. The fox woman suddenly woke him up and invited him to sleep with her on the grass bed. She also opened a place for him, but then, she took off her clothes and that was the end; Now he did not have the nerve to slide under the wolf skin and sleep next to her. Wild fantasies took control over his mind, just the way it happened last time. What if he could not control himself? He would once again lose respect for himself. But soon he felt regret and kept on scolding his thing for being cocky.

Soon he fell asleep and woke up late at night due to the freezing cold. This island would get very hot during the day and very cold at night. This temperature difference was very big and hard to adjust to.

Liu Zhenhan woke up early in the morning and yawned. He placed a small mass of clay-like mud in front of the grass bed and looked at the fox woman and Fruit who were still sleeping peacefully. Then, he used his machete to carve two marks on the mass, tidied up a bit and marched out of the door with his bow and arrows.

The morning dew was particularly heavy and since he was barefoot, he stepped on the grass and had an icy cold feeling. He went into the depths of luxuriant forest and was constantly aiming to hunt birds. He found some nests

on the trees and saw birds which looked like quails. There were pearl-like spots on their feathers, appeared a little clumsy and silly. It did not seem like these birds would fly away due to his sudden appearance.

Liu Zhenhan was happy to find such an easy prey because his health was not yet restored and he did not have enough strength to go too far for hunting. He could only hunt these stupid quails, though there was a lingering fear in his heart that these birds might shoot ice arrows or some kind of strange tricks like those fat rabbits. His strength was not enough to shoot arrows too far and even his accuracy was affected considerably. He shot four arrows and was able to hit only one target.

The remaining silly birds stared at their dead partner and surrounded it while it cried a few times and suddenly died.

Liu Zhenhan was overjoyed. He took advantage of this situation and immediately shot several arrows towards the silly birds that had surrounded their companion. He luckily managed to shoot down two birds and the remaining birds instantly dispersed and entered their sloppy nests.

Liu Zhenhan triumphantly laughed and happily ran forward to take the game, but suddenly, he heard a 'puchi' sound and stopped.

Officer Liu looked down and saw his own foot placed proudly in a pit that was about 3 inches deep and filled with excrement.

"What the fuck! Fuck this shit!" Liu Zhenhan cursed out loud and took his foot out of the pit. He walked up to the nearby bushes, plucked some leaves and cleaned his dirty foot. This was his own doing from last night so he could blame only himself.

There were several piles of excrement properly arranged in the area and appeared like an arrangement of pyramids. The ones closer to Liu Zhenhan looked comparatively fresh and strong when compared to the ones in the back which were more rotten and dry.

Liu Zhenhan carefully looked at these piles of excrement and saw several seedlings in the hardened shit. These were actually the melon seeds from the melons he had brought from that ship.

“Ha-ha” Liu Zhenhan almost burst into tears of joy.

This was such a good thing. Fortunately he had a habit of not spitting out seeds while eating melons. The heavens rewarded him with these precious melon seedlings.....no, actually it was his own stomach he should thank.

Liu Zhenhan counted, there were a full dozen melon seedlings visibly embedded in his dried up shit.

He first picked up the dead birds and tied them on his waist using some vines. Then, he used his machete as a shovel to extract the melon seedlings from the shit-pits and carefully wrapped them in a big leaf. A satisfied smile appeared on his face as he went back to his house.

For the next few days, Liu Zhenhan gave up on the plan of scouting the island and fully concentrated on eating and drinking to restore his health and strength. Of course, his brain was fully focused on the melon seedlings. He not only made a shed to protect them from rain, but also made Fruit to hold a stick and guard them all day long. In the evening, he would set up a small bonfire to protect the young melon plants from extreme cold or frosting.

Before joining the army, he had planted muskmelon and watermelon in his garden but had never seen such a species before. Since he was familiar with the necessary steps of growing a healthy melon plant, he knew that when the time was right, he must pinch the stem of melon plant and cover it with topsoil.

When he saw that some of the short melon seedlings were now longer and taller, he was filled with pride. The fox woman’s injury was also getting better with time.

Liu Zhenhan was sleeping one night when he smelled an aroma lingering around his nose. His body felt warm and he woke up suddenly. He saw himself lying near the bonfire. At this time, the fox woman was looking at his face and smiling.

Liu Zhenhan lowered his head and saw that his body was covered with a woven cloak made up of stitched feathers. The feathers were green and red in color with various pearl-like colorful spots on them and were neatly arranged. He touched the cloak and noticed that these feathers were stitched to a red robe and it actually belonged to the fox woman.

“You tore down your own robe to stitch this cloak for me?” Liu Zhenhan bit his lip and had a warm feeling in his heart.

He glanced at her and felt nostalgic. She reminded him of River Longchuan that flowed in his hometown; vast like the starry sky, gleaming and glinting.

The two people could use words to express their feeling, so they hugged each other.

Fruit immediately drilled its way into the embrace of the two and cunningly looked at them.

The fox woman pulled out of the embrace, reorganized her hair and began to sing loudly. Liu Zhenhan suddenly saw a hint of holiness arising from her body and her face looked even more seductive than before. She became more and more tempting and her whole body was covered with a strange aura.

Her clear and melodious voice was breaking the silence of the remote sky. Liu Zhenhan was carefully listening to this strangely calming song and felt serene in his heart and soul. Even Fruit opened its mouth and continued to watch her sing.

She kept on singing and her voice started to echo in the nearby deserted valley. She continued to do all kind of strange gestures and the more Liu Zhenhan tried to figure out what they meant, the more worried he would get.

Her exuberant hand drew a circle and suddenly touched Liu Zhenhan’s head.

Liu Zhenhan felt his mind go blank all of a sudden and went back a few steps before coming to a stop.

“What the hell?” Liu Zhenhan shook his head, “My dear wife, what are you up to?”

He was actually being impolite, trying to reach out for a yard after taking an inch. He was basically trying to take advantage of the fox woman’s flirtatious attitude. On this deserted island, this scene gave rise to the gusts of fresh breeze in his heart and he thought that being naughty for a change was certainly not a bad idea, especially for his own entertainment because it was not like anyone could understand what he was saying.

“You are singing this song for me?” Liu Zhenhan said regardless of whether she

understood or not. He pointed at his own nose and breathed out like an ox: “Do you know your husband’s old nickname?”

“Your husband is the pride of sparkling river army. It used to be my duty as a chivalrous hero to use my soul-stirring voice to sing songs and motivate my brothers in arms before every battle. My songs could motivate them to give their lives for the nation. Sometimes, I used to sing patriotic songs that would bring tears in the eyes of the soldiers.” Liu Zhenhan wanted to boast more but was suddenly occluded.

It is said that love is an emotion that surpasses language barriers. The fox woman gently pulled him closer and planted a soft kiss on his lips to express her feelings.

“You.....” The Great Officer Liu swallowed his saliva abruptly, after all, this Adam had never expected that Eve would willingly jumped into his arms, “You.....kissed me?”

“To not reciprocate is against etiquette.” Liu Zhenhan went closer and poured out his passion and love in the second kiss initiated by him. It seemed as if he tasted an elixir and nibbled fiercely to get more and more.

At this time, even the clouds suddenly began to secretly hide behind each other, as if embarrassed to see this romantic scene.

Fruit was still sandwiched in their embrace and immediately interrupted the long kiss by extending its claws fiercely.

“Fruit, Fruit” Fruit appeared quite discontented.

“I also love you, Fruit! I love both of you! Damn it!” Liu Zhenhan felt his heart being filled with happiness. He was basically carried away for a moment and shouted out loud. Of course, the naughty fox was unable to understand the meaning of his words.

The fox woman was smiling through the narrowed eyes and the corners of her mouth also bent into the shape of a crescent moon.

“My dear wife, I am gonna first put my hand on your shoulder and probe your reaction, then I am gonna decide what my next move should be; or should I forget my manners and go all out from the get go? You must remember that

what is done cannot be undone.” Liu Zhenhan smiled and gently touched her soft cheeks.

“I cannot believe that I actually fell in love with a fox spirit.” Liu Zhenhan stroked her tail and took a deep breath to smell her intoxicating aroma, making him feel as if his whole being would melt any moment now.

When he caressed her tail, her whole body trembled once and she walked forward and nestled in his arms.

“You don’t want?” Liu Zhenhan was very happy in his heart. His big and rough hand slowly sneaked under her robe and detected the mines below. A prudish smile appeared on his face when he sensed that her mines were on the verge of explosion.

“Horny woman, I know you want it but you are shy to say it out loud, but your body is being honest right now. I can see that you are dying to become one with me. It’s written all over your face.” Liu Zhenhan thought and the entire coconut shell was suddenly elevated far away from his crotch.

“I don’t want.” The fox woman said in a delicate voice.

Liu Zhenhan felt as if a gun was shot at a point blank distance. His whole body trembled once and a shocked expression covered his face.

“What did you say?” Liu Zhenhan did not believe his ears and asked.

“The corolla of a female has a vital significance as a sacrificial offering.” The fox woman lowered her head and said.

Liu Zhenhan’s head exploded as if there were firecrackers stuffed inside it.

“How are you speaking in my country’s language?” Liu Zhenhan asked while stammering.

“I am not speaking in your language, but you are speaking in my language.” A naughty smile appeared on her attractive face and her nose wrinkled mischievously.

“I heard each and every word you said. I heard it all.” Her face turned red as she said. Her blushing face made her look even more seductive.

Liu Zhenhan was dumbfounded. Although he was a thick skinned person but

right now, he really did not have words to say. At this moment, his face appeared redder than the burning bonfire. He felt like if there was a hole in the ground, he would worm his way into it and escape from this embarrassing situation. He was secretly cursing himself for behaving like a hoodlum.

However, there was no hole in the ground, just the entangled shadows of two people, tightly holding each other.

(Novel Saga Team: The Beast's Blood Boils is currently in the section of upcoming projects. We are currently observing the feedback and reviews it gets from the readers. If it manages to entertain readers as we initially expected, we will be putting more manpower, time and effort to make it a 'Main Project' and increase its pace as soon as possible. Until then, we request our readers to give their valuable feedback to encourage our translator and editor.)

The Beast's Blood Boils - Chapter 7

Chapter G – Wonderful battle song

The flames were raging more and more in the bonfire. The stars were twinkling in the night sky.

It seemed like the flames had been fueled by the burning passion and love of these two love-birds.

Liu Zhenhan and the fox woman were cuddling by the bonfire and gazing at the twinkling stars in the vast sky, although they could only see a small section through the door frame.

“It’s like a dream.” said Liu Zhenhan.

“Yes.” The fox woman said: “This is a beautiful dream and I do not want to wake up. I hope it continues for eternity.”

“What is your name?” Liu Zhenhan pulled her closer and looked directly into her eyes. His hands were firmly but somewhat gently supporting her fragile shoulders. Her body shivered a bit in the chilly night wind which was blowing into the house through the door, but the warmth of the man she loved was enough to intoxicate her.

“I cannot always call you fox woman, right?” Liu Zhenhan felt that calling her fox woman did not sound good at all.

“My name is Helen.” The fox woman smiled and softly uttered her beautiful name.

(TL: Her Chinese name is ‘Hailun’ and its English version is ‘Helen’. I request readers to choose the one that sounds better and suggest in the comments.)

“My name is Great Officer...” Before he could proudly state his name with a salute, a pair of slender and fragrant hands covered his mouth.

“I want to call you Richard.” Helen said.

(TL: She calls him ‘Li Cha’ and English version is ‘Richard’.)

“Why?” Liu Zhenhan thought that in a blink of an eye, his name had changed.

“Because I am a ‘sacred sacrifice’ and belong to the war-god Campas. Each female, who becomes a sacrifice, belongs to the war-god and devotes herself entirely to him. During the ritual, the war-god would point out the name of female sacrifice’s consort.” Helen’s dark blue eyes that resembled a boundless ocean looked at Liu Zhenhan as if to drown his soul: “Back in the day when I became a sacrifice, the wisdom of War-God told me that my future husband’s name would be Richard.”

Liu Zhenhan’s whole body shivered, almost to the point of exaggeration.

“Richard.” Liu Zhenhan initially tried to exhibit how calm he was, but could not hide the excitement in his gestures.

“This name is a bit extravagant like the name of a powerful ruler or something, though it is pleasant to listen to.” Liu Zhenhan scratched his head, “I still do not quite understand. What is a sacred sacrifice? Who is this war-god Campas you talked about just now? How did I start speaking in your language after I listened to your song?”

“That’s the power of a sacrifice’s mysterious battle song. The wisdom of war-god can create countless miracles. Every sacrifice has a one-time ability that is called ‘wisdom initiation’. It allows us to teach our language and knowledge to others by making them listen to the song of our war-god. The song is called Beamon Battle Song.” Helen gently caressed his face and said in a mysterious manner: “I know a lot of ethnic languages but still could not understand your language, so I used my one-time ability just for you. Originally, the wisdom initiation can only be used by a sacrifice mentor for instructing an apprentice. My status is not enough to be a mentor, but I still used it. Though, I did not expect it to actually work.”

“This is so magical!” Liu Zhenhan’s eyes rolled in bewilderment.

“Tell me, Richard.” Helen’s face came very close to his big and manly face. She looked curiously into his eyes and asked, “Where do you hail from?”

“I.....” Liu Zhenhan was about to answer her question but could not bring himself to tell her where he came from. He did not know from where he should begin.

“When I first saw you, I thought that you were one of my people.” Helen said.

“What?” Liu Zhenhan was surprised at this. He thought for a second then said: “But I do not have a tail.”

“No, wait, first you listen to me. I am going to explain this to you slowly so it may take a bit long.” Helen nestled in his arms and the two plump bombs pressed against his chest, distracting him right from the beginning of the explanation.

“My hometown is situated in the beautiful Danube wilderness of Aiqin continent. From this island, we must harness a ship and go south for a month, then across a narrow strait, we would need to sail toward the west for half a month to return to my hometown.”

“You are quite knowledgeable about sea routes. Is your family involved in some kind of offshore business?” Liu Zhenhan curiously asked: “That day when I rescued you, I saw several women inside the wooden chest. They also had red hair and tails like you, but only you were alive. The other women were already...”

Tears began to well up in Helen’s eyes as her shoulders quietly twitched.

“What’s wrong?” Liu Zhenhan lovingly stroked her shoulder. There was a kind look in his eyes.

“My family is not involved in any offshore business. Those shameless human bandits had captured me and my sisters and keeping us as captives on their ship. They were preparing to traffic us into the human territory!” Helen’s beautiful eyes were now suddenly filled with grief and indignation. At this time, a cold breeze barged inside the house and stirred up her bright red hair.

“Human world? Shameless human bandits?” Liu Zhenhan’s mind was stuck on these few keywords as he tried to comprehend the whole thing.

“The Aiqin continent is home to a variety of race such as Beastman tribe, the human race, the dwarf race, the spirit race and so on. And the human race is the wisest among all. The human race’s development has also been the most rapid in

comparison to the other races. The Beastman tribe used to be the most prosperous on the Aiqin continent, but in the War of Mount Hyjal that happened 1000 years ago, the Beastman tribe was defeated by the human-allied forces and my tribe had to retreat into the vast Danube wilderness. The Beastman tribe has been living there since then.”

“Beastman tribe?” Liu Zhenhan remained silent for a moment then said, “Helen, you are not trying to say that in your hometown, all your companions and relatives are actually different types of beasts that have evolved into people, are you?”

“Yes.” Helen proudly said: “I am proud of my people.”

Liu Zhenhan had difficulty in swallowing his saliva. He suddenly forgot how to talk, his tongue was tingling with numbness and he felt as if his brain had turned into a boiled paste of meat, thinking, what the hell did she just say?

“Is this really so baffling?” Helen raised her eyebrow when she saw the funny look on Liu Zhenhan’s face, “In fact, long back in the past, even human race used to be a part of Beastman tribe and were called Monkey people. But they gradually evolved and have now started believing in a heretical cult. They brag about being descendants of some god and no longer acknowledge their past relations with Beamon Beastman tribe. After the war of Mount Hyjal, our Beamon Beastman Kingdom faced a crushing defeat at the hands of human race, and this fact was submerged in the river of time. Majority of human beings and beastmen do not know about this secret.”

“Ha-ha.” Liu Zhenhan smiled but did not laugh out loud. He was literally shouting in his heart; Mr. Darwin once again made a solid appearance with his evolution theory.

“But how do you know this secret? It seems like confidential stuff.” Liu Zhenhan could not help but wonder.

“I am the embodiment of war-god Campas’ wisdom that had been bestowed upon Beamon Beastman Kingdom since ancient times. I enjoy the glory and honor of war-god as his sacred sacrifice! The sacred sacrifices are highly respected and revered in the Beastman tribe – The unknown secrets and confidential information are handed down to the most faithful servants of war-

god Campas via oral tradition.”

“I see.” This reminded him of those foreign missionary women in white hat who once visited his hometown.

“I belong to the Fox clan, one of the five aristocratic clans of Beamon Beastman Kingdom. And my clan is able to attain such a status because war-god Campas has given us an outstanding talent – wisdom. At the same time, Fox clan is recognized as a clan of people who are said to possess wisdom comparable to the notorious wisdom of that dangerous human race. Most beastmen possess only strong bodies but lack enough wisdom to deal with sinister human race, but Fox clan is an exception to that.” Helen continued.

“I wonder, if pigs managed to evolve into people, what would they look like and will they also gain wisdom.” Liu Zhenhan thought and laughed.

“Beastman tribe comprises of great and honorable warriors who bravely fight in the name of mighty Campas with our most formidable enemies on the frontlines; But are not capable of handling financial statistics, census, bargain trade *etc.* All these matters are handled by the genius members of the Fox clan. We possess keen natural intuition when it comes to numbers and money, coupled with excellent eloquence and clever mind. We have become a clan of talented individuals who excel at handling internal affairs.” Helen smiled and further explained.

“Indeed, good steel must be used wisely on the knife edge.” Liu Zhenhan nodded with satisfaction.

“The wisdom of war-god gave another good ability to the Fox clan, the ability to become a sacred sacrifice. After becoming the servants of war-god Campas, my clan is able to call upon the might of the war-god to pave the path of glory and success for the Beastman tribe. The sacred sacrifices can use mysterious battle songs to give various kinds of blessings to the soldiers of Beamon such as ‘Bloodthirsty’, ‘Violent’, ‘Stone skin’ and several other auxiliary battle skills. These skills have over time become an integral part of the beastmen army’s battle strategies. Meanwhile, sacred sacrifices can actually challenge the power of the human magicians by using the summoning technique bestowed upon them by the great Campas. Using this technique, the sacrifices can take in

magical beasts as pets. Although the power of magical beasts is not necessarily enough to deal with human magicians, it is still possible to use magical beasts to block powerful magic attacks and escape should not be an issue in that case. Even more unusual is the fact that a sacrifice's mysterious battle song can actually interrupt magic invocation by interfering with the recitation of magic, thus impeding a magician."

"Magicians? Magical beasts?" Liu Zhenhan seemed puzzled.

"Your Fruit is also a magical beast. It can produce an inborn gas that invokes freezing magic. Richard, you did not even know such an obvious thing?" Helen smiled through her eyes as if looking at an idiot.

"What the....?" Liu Zhenhan's mouth opened wide and did not close up for a while.

"Are you telling this wolf skin also belongs to a magical beast?" Liu Zhenhan patted the wolf skin on Helen's body and hastily asked.

"This is the skin of a ferocious wind type magical wolf. It should have been able to spit wind blades from its mouth. And judging from the skin, it definitely belongs to a healthy adult. Oh yes, I never asked, how did you hunt such a ferocious beast?" Helen gently touched his pitiful nose and asked: "Did you receive this wound while fighting that magical wolf?"

"A few days ago I encountered a fat rabbit and it shot a water arrow that wounded my arm. So that means those fat rabbits are also magical beasts?" Liu Zhenhan shunted her hands and asked while dodging her question altogether.

"That should be a water type magical rabbit. They generally do not take the initiative to attack. They are herbivores and mild in nature. I would say they are like your Fruit and can use magic attacks but only a limited number of times. After displaying magic a number of times, their bodies may not be able to sustain the intensity of magic overuse and the over-exhaustion can lead to death. However, a magical wolf is not the same. It is a much powerful offense type magical beast and as long as its body's conditions permit, it can administer countless magic attacks one after another."

"*!" Liu Zhenhan yelled out, "No wonder! I knew that there were some disadvantages related to Fruit's ice trick that made it extremely tired each time it

used the trick! The same happens with honeybees, even they can die by over using their stings.”

“I have to say, this analogy is very appropriate.” Helen covered her mouth with her hand and tried to hide her cute smile.

“My Fruit is fierce, right? How would you rank it among magical beasts?” Liu Zhenhan asked.

“Fruit’s full name is ‘Frost and Snow Picchu beast’. In my hometown, you will see several species of magical beasts in the southern flooded forest. Picchu beasts are just an ordinary kind of omnivorous beasts. From the vision of a sacred sacrifice, we need to team up with our magical pets in order to fight. So, a magical wolf is a better choice as fighter pet.”

“Are you serious?” Liu Zhenhan felt a little frustrated and didn’t seem convinced, “Fruit killed that magical wolf so easily then how can you say that my Fruit is not good enough?”

Fruit drilled its way into the arms of Liu Zhenhan. Its big ears moved as its small sparkling eyes ‘Gulugulu’ stared at Helen.

“Picchu beast has a rather famous nickname, is called ‘the beast of doom’. They are very intelligent and enjoy being close to some of the tall creatures, but surely bring misfortune with them without exception.” Helen maliciously looked at Fruit and it immediately buried its head in Liu Zhenhan’s arms. Its whole body was trembling while its big ears drooped.

“Bad luck is bad luck! It comes whenever it feels like.” Liu Zhenhan gently caressed Fruit’s fur, “I have already faced bigger misfortune before I came to this damned place, but the first friend I found here is this adorable little thing. I choose Fruit’s cuteness over getting scared of some damn unforeseen misfortune.”

“I love this part about you!” Helen threw herself into his arms.

“What were you saying about those human magicians? Are they fearful like these magical beasts and discharge wind blade or ice ball? You sacred sacrifices are not like them?”

“Human race is the most intelligent of the races and human magicians can

certainly launch magic like magical beast, however, they must recite magical incantation in order to invoke a magic, in addition they also need to throw a number of special-made spices. And, they can also use magic scrolls to summon corresponding magic stored in them.”

“Goddamn it, so cumbersome.”

“He-he” Helen’s eyes blinked mischievously, “Yes, their magic is much more powerful than the magic displayed by the magical beasts.”

“How much? Give me a rough estimate.” Liu Zhenhan suddenly found himself missing his dear M20 recoilless rifle.

“Some human magicians can be outrageously powerful. They can summon meteorites and burn an entire city to ashes. They can summon ice giants and also use several different type of disaster related magic.”

“Gudu.” Liu Zhenhan swallowed his saliva and imagined an atomic explosion and the resulting mushroom cloud from it.

“But thankfully, such dreadful magicians are extremely rare and appear once in a thousand years.” Helen’s charming face was suddenly shrouded in a color of sadness, “If such monstrous human magicians were more back then, then our Beamon Beastman Kingdom may not exist today and would have been destroyed 1000 years ago.”

“You mean to say that in the war of Mount Hyjal one thousand years ago, your ancestors had been defeated by human magicians?” Liu Zhenhan asked.

“Yes, humans magicians displayed Armageddon forces and even the strongest beastmen were either burned to ashes in the sea of fire or were chopped to pieces by the wind blades. Our tribe’s pride was thoroughly smashed by those human magicians.” Helen as if immersed in the unbearable memories of past.

“When the entire Beastman tribe was in panic and had fallen into despair, ready to greet the approaching death, my Fox clan’s sacred sacrifices stood up bravely and used their lives and dignity to save the lives of our citizens. Our courage and brave initiative gave rise to a slim chance of survival and motivated our soldiers to do their best.” Helen said: “I forgot to mention that not everyone can become a sacred sacrifice because most races in Beastman tribe face the

very basic challenge of not having flexible brains, therefore, they cannot fully understand the intention of the war-god. So even with the help of wisdom initiation, they cannot become a sacred sacrifice. Even with the wisdom of Campas, a large number of clansmen from my Fox clan are also unable to become sacred sacrifices. The production rate of a sacred sacrifice is 1/1000 in the Fox clan.”

The Beast's Blood Boils - Chapter 8

Volume I – Isolated island survival memoir

Chapter H – Beautiful woman's fantastic clan

(TL Note: As suggested by many readers, I will be using the Chinese names of the two MCs, *i.e.* Hailun and Li Cha)

“But this ratio is still very high considering the total population of your clan.” Liu Zhenhan felt like saying this out loud but did not interrupt her explanation.

“A sacred sacrifice's mysterious battle songs can increase the courage of Beastman soldiers, can make their skin become hard as stone, can give them confidence to make greater efforts. The most important battle song is called ‘berserk battle song’ and as the name suggests, you can make the most outstanding soldiers go wild and berserk which increases their resistance even while facing fearful magic attacks.”

“This seems like hypnosis.” Liu Zhenhan remembered the anti-hypnosis training he had received in the previous world.

“Therefore, human magicians have always been the sworn enemies of Beamon sacred sacrifices. But we do not have the physical capability to involve in direct warfare with the human magicians, we are only the servants of war-god and our primary purpose is to maintain the glory and honor of war-god. Think of us like the shield in war-god's left hand instead of the sword in his right hand.” Hailun said as her eyes reddened.

“Human magicians are so powerful, don't they have any disadvantage?” Liu Zhenhan asked as he was not ready to believe that human magicians were invincible.

“Of course, they have some serious shortcomings. During the invocation of magic, the recitation cannot be interrupted otherwise it will cause a rebound

and make magic to bite the magician instead, killing them on the spot. And after each invocation of magic, they must meditate because magic is not an inexhaustible entity. Long term meditation is especially necessary after each large-scale magic attack, for example, the magic to summon meteorites and so on. In fact, such a high-level magic may have a certain impact on the magician's lifespan."

"I knew it, there's a price for anything. Even these so-called magicians are no exceptions." Liu Zhenhan laughed.

"But humans are the most intelligent beings and they produce some complicated magic scrolls for instant magic invocation, thereby eliminating the requirement of long-term recitation. They also collect a lot of items for increasing the potency and range of magic such as magic stones, nuclei of magical beasts *etc.* They use these items to obtain a stream of magic in case they end up exhausting the internal magic contained in their bodies. In addition, they make use of some low class magic frequently against us, such as summoning magic for 'forest fire wall' and 'Ice gun'. Both of these magic attacks do not require large consumption of magic energy but these attacks wreak havoc on us, causing severe losses to our brave Beastman warriors."

"Tell me more about their individual combat capability." Liu Zhenhan asked.

"Human magicians usually have weak bodies and once they end up consuming their magic then even a child can beat them." Hailun said.

"Then why do not you assassinate them?" Liu Zhenhan felt that the most efficient strategy should be to exploit their disadvantages. Human magicians possessed weak bodies and were vulnerable to lethal sneak attacks, giving them no chance to recite or invoke magic.

Hailun smiled wryly: "Each magician has his own partner that is generally a strong powerhouse from Pan Mainland and is also willing to be a companion for this magician. These companions are usually the most outstanding soldiers. Let alone, during war, magicians are treated as strictly protected objects. Even Beastman warriors who manage to approach them may not be able to defeat their companions. Humans have outstanding wisdom and make the best out of it. Perhaps, a Beastman soldier can easily defeat three human soldiers, but an

outstanding human warrior can easily defeat our best soldier.”

“Assassination is never a simple task, mark my words.” Liu Zhenhan agreed with this view.

“Our defeat in Mount Hyjal war, one thousand years ago, was precisely because of the fact that human magicians had an extremely dominant advantage over us. Not only did we hand over our beloved Qin continent to them, we also had to face atrocities because human soldiers were extremely ruthless.

In the most critical moment, when the remaining beastmen were retreating to Danube wilderness, countless proud and brave Sacred Sacrifices of Fox clan voluntarily stepped forward and burned their own lives in order to trade for the magic to summon – nebula chain lightning. This magic attack was used to block the path of chasing human forces.”

“Is that perhaps the reason how your clan later became an aristocratic clan?” Liu Zhenhan asked.

“Yes.” She nodded: “Initially, Fox clan just used to be a vassal clan of Wolf clan as ours is an ordinary race at root level and members of Wolf clan hold superior battle abilities than us. Most aristocratic clans are formidable and hold excellent military advantage in case a war erupts. And all other clans act as vassal clans for these warrior clan and are treated as civilian clans. For a clan to step up from its vassal status, its only option is to become an aristocratic clan by showing its prowess and strategic importance on battlefield. Considering the tremendous contribution made by Fox clan, when Beastman race established its new kingdom in Danube wilderness, His Majesty specially canonized Fox family as a hereditary aristocracy. Prior to that, my clan used to be a hereditary civilian clan.”

“Do you have a noble title now?” Liu Zhenhan further asked. At the same time, Fruit swayed in his arms and yawned.

“I am the Baron of Beamon Kingdom’s northeastern province. Yes, I have a fiefdom.” Hailun replied with a smile.

“And here, I am waiting for her surname to change to ‘Liu’.” Great Officer Liu gave a deceitful smile as he quickly calculated in his heart.

“In fact, even if I don’t belong to an aristocratic clan, as long as I can become a sacred sacrifice, the temple will give me knighthood as well as my own fiefdom. However, there aren’t many sacred sacrifices in Beamon Kingdom.” Hailun proudly said.

“Knowledge is power, they say.” Liu Zhenhan secretly muttered: “Though I do not know who first came up with this saying.”

“Oh!” Liu Zhenhan patted his own forehead like the so-called eureka moment: “Haven’t I already made a magical beast pet? Does not that mean I have the qualifications to become a sacred sacrifice like you? If I return with you then can your temple give me a title as well?”

“No!” Hailun smiled and shook her head: “You have not set a soul contract with Fruit so it will not follow your commands in a battle, not to mention its combat capability is too small.”

“Who said that?” Liu Zhenhan shook the sleeping Fruit to wake it up then pointed at a thorny bush not far from them and commanded like a captain: “Boy, shoot a regiment of frost-air for me.”

Fruit slowly opened its dim and sleepy eyes and opened its mouth to shoot a bundle of ice air. With a ‘Peng’ sound, the bundle of ice-air slammed into the thorny bush and white colored powder scattered all over. The green thorny bush quickly became a mass of transparent crystal made up of ice.

“Bingo! How was that? Are you satisfied now?” Liu Zhenhan proudly said.

“This does not mean you can become a sacred sacrifice.” Hailun shook her head again and said: “A sacred sacrifice is required to sing battle songs in order to seek the honor and glory of war-god Campas and give blessings of magic to our fellow Beastman soldiers. Having a magical beast as pet is not enough to make you a sacred sacrifice.”

“I can sing, you know.” Liu Zhenhan laughed: “I can learn to sing any song as long as I listen to it even once. I am particularly a quick learner when it comes to singing. You may be thinking that I am boasting but no matter what song it is and in which language it may be, I can sing it while maintaining 40-50% accuracy at least.”

Hailun curled her lips. It was obvious that she did not believe him.

“You don’t believe me?” Liu Zhenhan said: “I learned that mysterious song you sang earlier. Want me to give it a try?”

This brought a look of disbelief on her face.

“Open your ears and listen!” Liu Zhenhan cleared his throat and began to sing the same song she sang earlier.

Liu Zhenhan was indeed very good at imitation and the texture of his voice was also outstanding. He was also able to imitate the vibrations that were present in her voice.

However, there was an unchanging dignified look on her face.

Liu Zhenhan suddenly began to feel strange as he continued to sing this battle song. He didn’t know why he felt so strange and chaotic in his stomach. It was quite funny because all he wanted was to amuse Hailun by singing this song but he never knew that after starting, he would not be able to stop. There were no brakes to stop this magical incantation rather there was just a profound burst of pure brightness, lyrics and melody continuously pouring into his mind.

Liu Zhenhan sang the last syllable and suddenly covered his mouth with a look of disbelief clearly visible on his face.

Hailun was staring at him in disbelief with her eyes widened as her blue pupils were trembling and fully focused on him.

“Didn’t I tell you that I am good at mimicry and singing?” Liu Zhenhan said with a proud smile.

“You are an inborn soul singer!” Hailun excitedly hugged him.

“What?” Liu Zhenhan was startled by this, “What are you talking about? What singer?”

“There are various ranks among sacred sacrifices. The lowest ranked sacrifice uses the language of the wind to soothe the mind and soul of people using battle songs in wind language. These battle songs can resonate with people, to soothe the soul of the dead, to comfort their injured mind and soul and also to restrain wild thoughts.”

“Well, almost similar to a trumpeter.” Liu Zhenhan remembered how a trumpeter was usually summoned to provide soothing funeral music on funerals whenever someone died in his hometown.

“Only on the basis of the language of the wind, a sacred sacrifice can qualify to become a soul singer. In fact, a soul singer, who can sing psychic battle song, is able to communicate with anyone in their own language. This ability helps these special sacrifices to communicate and hence control pets, because only after becoming a soul singer, one can befriend magical beasts.” Hailun excitedly said: “At present, I have the status of a soul singer and you were able to imitate the psychic battle song that I sang earlier to communicate with you! Do you understand what this means? This means you were able to sing a psychic battle song and this is enough for you to befriend magical beasts. I never expected you to actually learn the psychic battle song so easily! This is just so unbelievable! You are terrific!”

“What the hell? Are you serious?” Liu Zhenhan thought that this was very simple and not really a big deal for him. Learning a folk song and giving performances in front of his battalion or family members was a common thing for him. He had learnt and performed on myriad of folk songs and patriotic songs in various languages that this was really a child’s play for him.

“Don’t you know the rarity that is present in the probability of occurrence of a sacred sacrifice?” Hailun’s face was sweating with over-excitement, “It similar to the rare probability of a magician appearing among human beings! Now do you understand how important a sacred sacrifice is for Beastman race?”

“I did not know.” Liu Zhenhan really didn’t know and how was he supposed to know in the first place.

“Our records tell that there have been very few innate soul singers to exist in the history of Beamon Beastman race and each and every one of them have been thoroughly documented as our valiant heroes. Just the way, there have been very human magicians in human history and all have been granted the title of splendid heroes.” Hailun hugged Liu Zhenhan, “Li Cha, you will certainly become our hero, our greatest sacrifice in the future!”

“Hero?” Liu Zhenhan never considered himself as a hero-like figure. He always

thought that heroes were great people who were willing to give glorious sacrifices for the sake of others. But he was not the type who would willingly take a bullet to the eye to save a stranger. Though as a soldier, his duty suggested otherwise and he had already sacrificed his life once for his nation.

“A soul singer’s next goal should be to become a sacred sacrifice. Because only after becoming one, you can use ‘Berserk battle song’ and also begin to realize the life magic, further on, you can achieve the true power of a sacrifice. And then only you can become the supreme sacred sacrifice of the temple, in other words a Great Shaman sacrifice.” Hailun’s seductive eyes and the way she said these words stirred up a strange funny feeling in his heart.

“You mean to say that I can become a supreme sacrifice just because I am a good singer.” Liu Zhenhan shook his head like a naughty baby elephant and said: “I do not believe you.”

“It’s up to you whether you believe me or not!” Hailun pouted and there appeared two beautiful dimples on her face.

“Alright, let’s suppose you are correct, so what? This doesn’t change the fact that both of us are trapped on this small isolated island and there is no visible way to get out of here.” Liu Zhenhan said with a bitter smile.

Hailun’s eyes suddenly dimmed down.

“Hey, I was just kidding. Don’t take me seriously, I will find a way out. Relax!” Liu Zhenhan noticed her depressed mental state and tried to cheer her up. “Can’t we travel by ship? We can wait for a ship to pass from here and request them to take us to a nearby port.”

“That is impossible.” Hailun remembered the practical problems in this and a hint of sadness captured her face.

“Dear Li Cha, I think you are aware of how I came to this island, right?” She asked him.

“Your ship was caught in storm and shipwrecked after crashing into rock formations near the shore.” Liu Zhenhan said.

“That’s not my ship. Did not I tell you earlier? I was captured by those shameless human bandits.”

“Time flies gradually, a thousand years have passed since the battle of Mt. Hyjal. And thanks to that, the Beastman people went through a lot of hardships and finally managed to cultivate new generations which helped in our revival. We erected a new Beamon Beastman Kingdom in the vast Danube wilderness. We showed unity in diversity and this was a new beginning for us. While at this time, human race split their country into multiple small nations and firmly occupied Qin continent. Although most of these human nations are extremely hostile towards us and this leads to several small-scale border clashes, but no one is willing to start a large-scale war between humans and Beastman Kingdom.

Snow-capped mountains have firmly stood between Danube wilderness and Qin continent since eternity, like a continuous giant boundary that stops both us and humans from peeping into each others’ country.

There is only one active border that our Beamon kingdom shares with a human nation which is called ‘mercenary nation’. It acts as a buffer nation between Danube wilderness and human territory. It will almost take one month to traverse the wilderness in this buffer zone to reach either Beamon Kingdom from Qin continent and vice versa. Hence, this made it a huge cushion between the human and beastman territories.

As a result of passage of such a long time, the hatred between beastman people and humans has faded a lot. This also made it possible for human traders to come all the way to the Beamon Kingdom to sell weapons, cloth, books and several other goods in exchange for fur, slaves and precious nuclei of magical beasts. The differences between the two races have not entirely faded, and so far, there is no human nation that has signed a formal trade agreement with us.

Beastman race and human race are in a very delicate situation where both are keeping a close eye on each other.

Beamon Kingdom witnesses a large demand for steel, armors, cotton and silk cloths. In fact, we also notice a large market for non-governmental trade with human merchants and our kingdom had to step in to provide more friendly and fair environment for both parties in order to sustain long lasting trade and business environment for both our merchants and human merchants. After getting the status of aristocracy, my Fox clan was given the vital task of guarding northeast border and in order to keep a close eye on trade with humans.

Long ago, Beamon Kingdom gave my Fox clan the task of guarding the northeast border and this was actually done to fulfill a strategic and political intention. And that is – Only Fox clan is capable intellectually to deal with those despicable and cunning human traders. We try our best to maximize economic benefits for our kingdom using our wits and wisdom.

My hometown is located in the northeastern province of Beamon Kingdom and that is where my whole Fox clan lives.”

She was talking volubly.

“So, that is how those human bandits penetrated your defenses and kidnapped you and your sisters?” Liu Zhenhan felt very strange, “Are the garrison troops on your border blind?”

“Love, I will tell you a terrible fact.” Hailun bit her lower lip and indignantly said: “Members of Fox clan have fiery red hair and red tails and are considered as rare raw materials for making fur and scarf for those humans – – because humans consider our fur and skin as more magnificent. Human aristocrats are willing to spend any amount of price to obtain goods made from the skin and fur of our people, because it always shows a symbol of wealth and power in the human society.”

“They have gone too far!” Liu Zhenhan’s blood-shot eyes opened wide as he could not tolerate such a despicable behavior.

“Those fucking fascist bastards!” Liu Zhenhan growled.

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is still better than staying on this damned island.” Liu Zhenhan nonchalantly said: “Besides, you have gotta go back and take revenge for the loss of your sisters. Your sisters were your precious family members and they died in the hands of those bandits. What can you possibly achieve by staying on this island which is only good for being a dumping place for bird crap?”

Hailun's eyes reddened with tears slowly welling up and running down her face. His words had invoked hatred and a kind of fire inside her.

“Well, ignore what I just said. I really must keep my sharp tongue under control.” Liu Zhenhan somewhat regretted.

She wiped the tears off her face and said, “Compared with the intense and deep-seated hatred for those who have hurt my people, the glory of being a sacred sacrifice can certainly not become a burden for me.”

“There's one more thing I want to verify, Hailun.” Liu Zhenhan cautiously asked: “Since the sea clan only allows licensed ships to pass through their territory, do you think they will attack our raft if we accidentally run into them during the voyage?”

“They will attack us.” Hailun answered bluntly.

“Then you teach me that magic which requires combustion of life energy. If I am really an inborn soul singer then I would gladly use that magic as a last resort against them. We will either escape or take them down with us.” Liu Zhenhan looked just like a desperado as he said these words.

“Sorry.” Hailun said with regret: “Dear Li Cha, a soul singer is unable to reach the realm of life magic unless they have already comprehended the ‘Berserk battle song’ and have been promoted to the rank of a sacred sacrifice. Only then can they attain the right to burn their life energy to perform magic. If I knew life

magic then perhaps I would not have met you on this island. Although combustion of life is strictly considered as suicide, in the teachings of war-god, it has been strictly mentioned that suicide is an act of cowardice, and after the suicidal death of a Beastman, they would be unable to enter the home of Beamon souls. But, if there comes a situation when my entire clan is about to get slaughtered, I would certainly not hesitate to follow the steps of my ancestors who used life magic for the survival of Beastman race.”

“We are losing our cards one after another. This is getting a little dangerous now.” Liu Zhenhan secretly thought but did not let the look of tension appear on his face.

“Then how will we go back home?” Hailun looked at his face with great expectations, as if she knew that he would definitely come up with a solution.

“We will return home!” Liu Zhenhan saw her looking at him and immediately said in a heroic manner, “No one will stop us because they basically cannot. The sea is so big that it will literally take a tragic coincidence for that to happen.”

“You know what?” Hailun moved closer and gently touched his face, saying: “The first time I saw you, I thought you were just a cowardly, greedy and lazy pigman of the Pig Clan. But I never thought that you are actually a gift to me from the great war-god Campus.”

“Pigman? Pig Clan?” Liu Zhenhan rubbed his own nose and an awkward smile spread across his face as he said: “Well, I understand that now I look very much like a pig.”

“Well, mark my words that good looks are not enough to win the heart of a fox woman. We desire much more than just the good appearance in a man. And, do you actually feel that the women of Fox clan are so superficial?” Hailun pursed her lips.

“Damn girl, fuck, fuck, this seductress is just out of the world. No matter what she does or says, ends up seducing people!” Liu Zhenhan turned his face the other way and murmured.

“Is mixing allowed between your clan and Pig Clan?” Liu Zhenhan was wondering if he were to go to her hometown then how he would portray himself. He could certainly not go there as a human being because of the hostile

relations between human race and Beastman race. And, when a noble like Hailun was unable to figure out about him being a human then it could be considered that nobody would find out about his true identity.

“In Beamon Beastman Kingdom, the nobles are usually fighting type of race, and in fact, the very occupation of aristocrats is to protect civilians. Whenever the war breaks out, they pick up swords and shields to prove their military skills and valor. But my Fox clan is the only aristocratic clan that sends sacred sacrifices to fight in the war along with their magical pets. However, a majority of clan members are only good at using pens instead of swords to do the accounting and various other office jobs which again is a very vital during wartime. Therefore, our kingdom’s most formidable clan of mightiest soldiers namely Elephant Clan and our kingdom’s number one clan when it comes to reproduction ability namely Pig Clan; both these clans have been given to Fox Clan as vassal clans.” Hailun said this and cast a sidelong glance at Liu Zhenhan.

“I see, so Pig Clan is your vassal clan.” Liu Zhenhan suddenly felt dwarfed in front of her.

Hailun covered her mouth, smiled tenderly then continued: “Elephant Clan is very choosy when it comes to food but had very low fertility. However, their terrifying might is enough to compensate for all these shortcomings. A survey that took place throughout the continent suggests that only Titan Clan, which is similarly a small clan, can take on Elephant soldiers. In fact, even a young Elephant soldier can easily beat most Beastman soldiers. Because of this a lot of brave humans also like to put elephant tusks on their walls, to demonstrate their military skills and vigor. Although Pigmens are born lazy, they possess super digestion ability and terrifying fertility. So the Pig Clan ended up having the biggest population in the entire Beamon Kingdom, occupying 1/6th of the total population. Hence, Beamon Elder Hospital decided to execute birth control law on Pig Clan to control their rapidly growing population. Family planning was also introduced as a concept to control the out of control population of Pig Clan. Although Pig Clan can be considered as a medium level fighting force, their bodies mostly contain fat and low muscles. But as they say, even ant bites can kill an elephant. Regardless of birth control and family planning programs introduced solely for them, their total population is now above 800,000. This is

truly shocking right?”

“That’s insane.” Liu Zhenhan felt admiration for the so-called Beamon Elder Hospital for coming up with the idea of family planning and birth control. This was not a simple feat in this kind of world.

“Love, you do not need to worry about all these things.” Hailun said excitedly: “You are an inborn soul singer, do you know what that means? That means both Beamon Elder Hospital and the temple will give you a supreme and courteous reception.”

“My girl, I have a small confession to make.” Liu Zhenhan said in a somewhat lamenting tone: “Well, you know, what if I tell you that I am actually not a pigman? I am actually an authentic human being.”

“Then I won’t believe in it.” Hailun shook her head a little and said with a smile, “I will tell you why I won’t believe you. You see, humans can only resonate with magic then how are you able to sing Beamon battle song as if you are an expert soul singer? The first time I saw your black hair, I thought you belong to the famous Devil race that disappeared thousands of years ago. However, I later remembered reading in ancient records that devils are said to possess silver pupils, so I concluded that you are not a devil. I personally think that you are a Beastman warrior who has been gifted to us by war-god Campas. In the entire continent, not a single one of those despicable humans can have such beautiful black hair.”

“You are simply in a denial mode aren’t you?” Liu Zhenhan was baffled by this: “I am telling you that I was not born this way. I injured my nose and it turned this way. My mother is actually a beautiful human being.”

“You know what? I think you’re joking, trying to tease me.” Hailun smiled and said: “Dear Li Cha, you can crack such jokes in front of me but you better not do it in the Beamon Kingdom. If you cracked this joke in open then you will be dragged to the altar and they will burn you alive for being a heretic.”

“What?” Liu Zhenhan was stunned by this.

“Promise me.” Hailun stared at his face.

Liu Zhenhan was secretly grieving in his heart. Not only his name changed, now

he also had to change his identity from being a human being to the new identity of a pigman. He could no longer stay a human, now, he was a pig! Not any other animal species that he could have been, but no, he had to become a pig in this new world! If his brother got to know about this then Liu Zhenhan would be humiliated to death without a doubt!

“Promise me.” Hailun held his arm, shook it fiercely and said in a childish voice.

While looking at her beautiful pouting face and listening to her mesmerizing voice, Liu Zhenhan nodded mysteriously without actually knowing why he did it.

“Li Cha, I love you so much!” She threw herself into his arms and they smooched.

“Hailun, how old are you?” Liu Zhenhan’s eyes rolled once and it was obvious that he had started to have a bad idea. It was an idea that would further incur an action which required knowledge about the partner’s age.

“Fifteen.” Hailun replied proudly.

“What?” Liu Zhenhan suddenly felt half of the fire of his desires getting extinguished. He opened his mouth wide like a leftover piece of salted fish.

How is this possible? Can 15 years old girls really develop in such a way? Liu Zhenhan fiercely swallowed his saliva and was overwhelmed by this disclosure.

“Rite of passage was held for me this year itself! Li Cha, you smelled my fragrance yet?” She hid her face behind the wolf skin with embarrassment after asking this question.

“I smelled your fragrance.” Liu Zhenhan answered absentmindedly as he was busy thinking about how it was prohibited to have a relationship with a 15-year-old girl. It was considered a crime, more like a sin, and the punishment dedicated to this crime was none other than getting shot.

“How was the smell? Good or bad?” She asked excitedly while her eyes were curiously staring at him.

“Damn, she is just a little girl, I have blundered. I cannot let her seduce me again.” Liu Zhenhan shouted in his heart.

“Li Cha, why are you silent?” Hailun looked at Liu Zhenhan who was in a daze

as if drowned in his own world, not at all aware of her question.

“In your kingdom, I mean in your clan.....” Liu Zhenhan scratched his head and further asked: “For example, someone accidentally enters into a relationship with a 15 years old girl, and well, you see, things happen. Will he be sentenced to death?”

“You’re mean!” Hailun blushed as her face turned red like the setting sun.

“I am just asking casually in order to draw an analogy.” Liu Zhenhan immediately said.

“I won’t talk to you.” She pouted and turned her face away. Her bright red hair passed over gently and swiftly on Liu Zhenhan’s face along with a sudden burst of pleasant aroma.

“I was just joking.” Liu Zhenhan tried to play it cool, “I want to see how you would react.”

“I know my Li Cha is not like those evil humans.” Hailun smiled through her eyes.

“That’s a big blunder, my girl.” Liu Zhenhan said in his heart.

“Corolla is the proof of purity and chastity and is especially important for a sacred sacrifice who is not yet married. And she is unable to make a breakthrough in the battle song if she lost her corolla. Therefore, Beamon Kingdom has set a strict limit on the legal age of marriage for sacred sacrifices. They must be at least 18 years old at the time of marriage, otherwise, the temple will cancel their title of sacred sacrifice and give punishment as well.” Hailun explained in detail.

Liu Zhenhan felt like asking whether it was possible to secretly do it, without letting others know about it, but was too embarrassed to ask.

“Li Cha, will you protect me in the future?” Hailun gently ringed his neck with her arms. Her fragrant warm breath was blowing against his face.

“That goes without saying.” Liu Zhenhan swiped his big nose with swagger.

“You are so cool!” Hailun hugged him.

The Shaolin Temple under the coconut shell was once again open for business,

but this time, it was on the edge and could not help drumming against the coconut shell to proudly announce its presence.

“Bo Bo Bo Bo”

The Beast's Blood Boils - Chapter 10

Volume 2 – Heaven's Best Dragon Sacrifice

Chapter A – Bra Island

That night, Liu Zhenhan had a fond dream of several colors fluttering around. In his dream, he was a bridegroom, riding a tall horse, triumphantly.

The next day, he was awakened by Hailun. She told him that he had been laughing and giggling in sleep all night. He was being very noisy and disturbed her sleep.

Liu Zhenhan discovered his own drool spread over the wolf skin mattress. And he also secretly discovered that something beneath the coconut shell was significantly wet.

It was bound to happen, after all, he dreamed about his wedding night where he was with Hailun in their bedroom. It was quite a vivid and heated dream with a lot of passion and burning desires going wild.

Last night, Liu Zhenhan had to struggle a lot to perform well in his dream but now he needed to focus on building a raft. He was going to get very busy so there was no time to waste on replaying the dream in his mind, again and again. In the last few days, he spent a lot of time scouting the nearby forest area and found several species of plants and trees, but not one was good for making a raft. For example, coconut trees were too big and heavy so transporting them was an issue, palm trees were too short and tamarisk trees were too thin to serve the purpose.

Liu Zhenhan had to start scouting the entire island to find what he was looking for. At the same time, Hailun began to sing the psychic battle song and finally succeeded in summoning a big osprey bird from the sky.

Liu Zhenhan asked Hailun how to use psychic battle song to summon magical

beasts and make pets, though, for now, he could sing that song properly, but did not quite know how to use it.

Hailun told him that the Psychic battle song he had learned so far was, in fact, just a fundamental battle song, the lowest level song known to sacred sacrifices. He could only learn the first half of the song for now, and later, he would be able to learn the second half but only after entering the bosom of war-god, being accepted by the souls of the dead and qualifying to obtain a token from the temple, thereby officially becoming a sacred sacrifice of Beamon Kingdom.

There were many incoherent syllables in Psychic battle song, which were basically based on wind language while also having a mixture of spirit language and some marvelous combinations of dragon language. Several wind language sacrifices usually required a lot of years to grasp the basics of this song that contained the essence of various languages. This mainly depended on an individual's potential that varied from person to person.

Only after learning the entire Psychic battle song and then being promoted to the status of sacred sacrifice, one could learn 'Fury battle song', 'Blessing battle song', 'Stone skin battle song', 'Brilliant battle song' and other high-level battle songs. And only after becoming a sacred sacrifice, one could seek employment in the military. There were several examples of intelligent sacrifices that slightly lacked in potential and thus had to remain as wind language sacrifices throughout their lives.

Inborn soul singers did not need a long-term study to reach a level that ordinary sacrifices achieved only after studying diligently for a long time. Moreover, the speed of level promotion was also favorable for inborn soul singers, no wonder several inborn soul singers had been recorded in Beamon epic records, and all were Shaman class heroes.

1000 years ago during Mt. Hyjal's Battle, Beamon Kingdom only had one inborn soul singer who had just stepped into the battlefield as a sacred sacrifice. He also had a dragon as his magical pet. Although he was eventually encircled by ten dragon knights and died, but his heroic tale was still alive in the epic books of Beamon Kingdom. He had been used as a role model to educate generations of sacrifices.

This was one of the reasons why Hailun had a strong confidence in Liu Zhenhan who was also an inborn soul singer.

In addition to appeasing the souls of the dead, Psychic battle song also performed an important task of summoning a magic pet and bestowing upon it the favor of war-god Campas, forming an inseparable link between pet and sacrifice.

When singing battle songs, a soul singer was needed to pour out their feelings and emotions to express them through the song. Only by doing so, a magical beast pet would be able to understand the singer's inner thoughts; each magical beast had a certain level of wisdom and high level and powerful magical beasts were wiser, so it was easy to form a contract with them. Only after accepting you as master, a magical beast would form a soul contract with you.

Also, the status of an inferior soul singer could increase considerably as a sacred sacrifice if he managed to subdue a high-level magical beast.

The rank and status of a sacrifice in the temple were largely dependent on the strength of their magical pet, not to mention Beamon Kingdom's tradition had always put great emphasis on individual strength. In this case, even if a sacred sacrifice was profoundly knowledgeable and did not have a formidable pet then what would be his significance as a soldier on the battlefield?

The battle song bestowed upon them by war-god was meant to be expressed in good faith, and according to Hailun, one must show sincerity and express oneself through the song. If a magical beast was able to understand you and willing accepted to stand beside you in all your fights then rest of the steps would automatically become very easy.

Liu Zhenhan felt that he did not clearly understand the song by hearing it only once.

Singing was a method to express one's sentiments and innermost feelings, he was aware of that. But using Psychic battle song to do the same was very complicated, and now, he needed to understand the lyrics of this song and the real meaning contained in it.

Beamon Psychic battle song:

When I hold
Hands with You and War-god Campas
And go forward
The winter stays behind
For years I have been carrying this burden
Oh generous war-god
There are countless times
When I seek your virtues
That fell from the heaven
As half a slice of Maple Leaf
That was the incarnation of my hot blood and courage
Oh
Glorious Campas
I implore you to help me succeed

Liu Zhenhan thought that the actual meaning of this song was specious, saying nothing meaningful. If used in terms of comforting the souls of the dead then it was certainly understandable, because anyway, the dead would not be able to understand anything no matter what you say to them. But the very thought of pouring his feelings and emotions into this battle song was quite hard for him to digest, especially when he was going to use it for subduing a magical beast. He felt a bit confused about this whole matter.

Liu Zhenhan had been saving up a lot of obscene songs in his stomach and only a few decent songs in comparison. If he wanted to express something then he would accordingly choose a song with suitable lyrics to do the job.

For example, he remembered several patriotic songs and they always had these exploding but heart-touching lyrics that could overwhelm hearts with excitement and feeling of patriotism. Just by listening to such patriotic songs, he would have always get this urge to protect his country, loved ones, and his friends. So, his question was quite simple – How was it possible to express one's

thoughts and emotions through such muddled lyrics?

My magical beast pet can understand what I am thinking? Liu Zhenhan did not believe this. He himself did not know what he wanted to do all day. He also did not know understand what was going on within his own mind then how would his pet come to know and understand all these things?

However, he changed his mind ever since he saw Hailun singing Psychic battle song and how she summoned an osprey and turned a flying type magical beast into her pet, his heart started to waver a bit.

Even after he heard Hailun say that her osprey was just a low-level magical pet and could only spit acid and nothing else, he was still tempted to get one for himself.

Liu Zhenhan was still curious to know about the secret meaning behind her strange hand gestures when she was singing. He asked her and she explained that it was only her self-developed style to give her ease while reciting a battle song. Using those gestures had become a habit for her and applying those hand gestures while singing a battle song was actually not at all necessary.

Although he lacked confidence in his ability, he was still eager to give it a try, after all, he had seen the terrifying power of a blue giant wolf and having such a powerful helper was really not a bad thing.

Liu Zhenhan decided to find leisure time and go catch a fat rabbit as their water arrows were least deadly. His plan was to try Psychic battle song on a fat rabbit and check whether he could actually make it work or not. If it did not work and the fat rabbit got angry then he would still be able to deal with it. However, this idea was dispelled by Hailun when she came to know that he was planning to try Psychic battle song so carelessly. She explained to him once again and emphasized on the seriousness of making a soul contract with a magic pet. Once the contract was agreed upon by both parties, none of the parties would be able to betray each other. And if a sacrifice was to abandon their magic pet then war-god Campas would deprive them of all their abilities as a sacrifice. At the same time, because of the relationship between their minds and souls, bound by the contract, once his magical pet would die, he would feel extremely sad in his heart as if he lost one of his loved ones.

Hailun also strongly advised him against making a contract with Fruit, although it became very easy to form a contract if there was an intimacy between the two parties, she did not want her Li Cha, an inborn soul singer, to form a contract with lowest ranked magical beast, and that too with a 'doom beast'."

It was well-known that inborn soul singers had a natural appeal and enjoyed 50% success rate when it came to befriending magical beasts. And if the conditions did permit then she would simply make him summon a giant deep-sea magical beast.

However, if he was unable to summon a magical beast to form a soul contract then it was not like he would lose his value. Hailun had already prepared a roadmap for her Li Cha to follow in order to become a successful sacrifice.

Since forming a soul contract was a kind of skill, available to only a few, and the only requirement was finding suitable magical beasts to become magical pets. In the Beamon Kingdom, some huge forces of Fox Clan would breed powerful magical beasts, and as soon as their egg hatched, they would actively participate in taking care of the babies. Since childhood, these magical beasts would be domesticated and were made familiar with humans. So, whenever someone was unable to form a soul contract with wild magical beasts, these domesticated demon beasts were used as backups to support sacred sacrifices, just in case there was an emergency situation. Of course, these domesticated magical beasts were not as strong as the wild ones but they had a better success rate of responding to Psychic battle song and becoming magical pets, especially because of a higher level of intimacy between the two sides. This rate was extremely low for wild magical beasts and it got worse for high-level magical beasts.

Her mother's family had an influence in Fox Clan and they had been raising a few lightning type legendary beasts.

Liu Zhenhan saw a sweet smile spreading across her face and kind of understood that she was planning something cruel for him. In any case, he thought that there was no need to make a contract with Fruit in the first place because the two of them were already like father and son. Forming a soul contract was not going to change anything.

Since subduing a magical pet was temporarily out of the question, he simply put all his heart into building a wooden raft. Taking advantage of this opportunity, he began to explore the island in an expectation to find suitable trees for building a small wooden raft.

After taking a thorough tour of the island, he discovered that this island's topography was actually quite complex and mysterious in a way.

He walked in the northern direction for several miles and came across more than a dozen mounds of earth. He actually discovered that there were actually two small islands connected with each other through a naturally formed continental shelf that was submerged under seawater. The other small island looked very similar to the one he was on but there were no mounds on the other side because there was a huge crater that was covering a major part of that small island. Liu Zhenhan stood atop a tall mound and saw that this crater was covered with luxuriant trees. He also saw several bamboo plants jutting out of the crater. He did not know how these bamboo plants managed to survive tyrannical storms on this island, but then he realized that the hollow part of crater must have blocked the violent winds, thereby saving the bamboo plants from being blown away.

With this discovery, Liu Zhenhan shouted in his heart, it was really true that God never seals off all exits. Finding bamboo plants on this island had suddenly made things a lot easier for him. Now he could make a raft with twice the efficiency and half the effort. Bamboo plant was lightweight, unlike other trees which were heavy and it was also difficult to chop them.

This accidental discovery made Liu Zhenhan happy but did not confuse him the way it confused Hailun who seemed all prepared to swim to the other side, but he stopped her.

He had carefully scouted the entire island in the past several days but only came across fat rabbits and small squirrels like Fruit but never saw a single trace of giant wolves. He was confused, pondering about how he was attacked by a giant blue wolf. From where had it come back then?

Liu Zhenhan was worried that perhaps it had come from the other side of the island, so he must remain on his guard while exploring the other side of the

island.

He visually estimated the distance between two islands to be about 300 meters, and after a full day of careful observation, he found out that at 2 and 3 o'clock in the morning and afternoon respectively, sea water drew back for a certain period of time, exposing the continental shelf that connected the two islands.

This finding confirmed his suspicion that the giant wolf must have crossed to this side during that period of time when the continental shelf was exposed.

Liu Zhenhan estimated the total strength of his team. Now, he had a good machete and it should be able to parry wind blades. When also considering Hailun's osprey and Fruit, his team would have enough strength to deal with a giant wolf.

Seeing the two small islands connected together like this, Liu Zhenhan suddenly felt that these two small islands were actually quite similar to each other in shape and size, and resembled something.....

Liu Zhenhan and Hailun were standing on a tall hilltop. He smiled while pointing toward the small island and asked her: "What does the shape of these two islands remind you of?"

Hailun immediately saw through his obscene smile but chose to stay calm while replying.

"I think, these two joined islands appear like the glasses of a learned scholar." She answered naively.

"Think again." Liu Zhenhan leered at her chest with an obscene smile boldly spread on his face. Although she was 15 but her body had seen an excessive development for such a tender age, to an extent that even her spacious robe could not cover the entire thing.

Hailun blushed deeply when she noticed his gaze and suddenly felt weak in front of his domineering presence.

"Also, it looks like...." Hailun carefully thought then said: "Right, it looks like those dumbbells used by our soldiers during exercise and bodybuilding purposes."

Liu Zhenhan was a little disappointed and thought that the first time he had taken off her clothes, he should have checked out her two islands back then, but sadly, the bridge between the two islands didn't exist in this world. Yes, Bra had not yet been designed in this world.

“Let's drop the plan for today but we will go over to that small island for logging to procure bamboos for building our raft.” Liu Zhenhan said.

The Beast's Blood Boils - Chapter 11

Half a month had passed since Hailun and Liu Zhenhan discovered the other island.

After much deliberation, Liu Zhenhan decided to wait until Hailun's wounds were completely healed, after that, they would go check out the other island. His keen intuition as a soldier was telling him that something was off about that island.

Both Hailun and Liu Zhenhan were actually cautious instead of being curious about that island.

Hailun had not seen Liu Zhenhan's fight with a giant wolf but she still gave her dear Li Cha a reminder. She informed him that giant wolves were found throughout the Qin continent and could be considered as tough magical beasts. In fact, her previous magical pet that was actually a lightning type magical bird was on the same level as a giant wolf.

Hailun was a bit scared because they only had a frost type Picchu beast (Fruit) and an acid spitting osprey on their side.

Although they were aware of the strict division of territories among strong magical beasts, such a small island was unlikely to host a magical beast more advanced than giant wolf. However, Hailun was still worried because what would they do if they accidentally encountered a pack of giant wolves? She really did not dare to imagine the consequences if they were attacked by an adult giant wolf, let alone an entire pack.

In contrast, Liu Zhenhan heard her telling about the mutually divided territories and felt a lot calm and confident in his heart. If that was the case then he did not need to worry about being attacked by unknown formidable magical beasts.

Over the last two days, Hailun and Liu Zhenhan spent most of their leisure time talking about Beamon Kingdom, about its history and culture. Most of their discussion was particularly related to the general knowledge regarding sacred sacrifices.

Liu Zhenhan was basically speechless with admiration when he heard about beastmen, elephant warriors who could reach a height of 5 meters and possessed amazing strength, enough to lift heavy stones weighing up to 1000 Pounds and that too without putting much effort. In comparison, Liu Zhenhan could only boast about being a popular figure in a state-run basketball team, but even that was not enough to not make him feel inferior.

But he still loved to hear more and more about Beamon Kingdom and its brave warriors.

Liu Zhenhan was interested the most in information about sacred sacrifices. Unlike beastmen warriors who relied mostly on their strong bodies and beastly instincts during a fight, sacred sacrifices had weaker bodies and their intellect and smartness was enough to more than compensate. Liu Zhenhan had not yet become a sacred sacrifice but at least knew martial arts and had a stronger body in comparison to other sacrifices.

He did not quite understand about his own status as a rare 'inborn soul singer'. So, he had started to think how to implement the skills he had learned in army in this world and to his own advantage. After arriving in Hailun's hometown, if she turned out to be mistaken about his potential of becoming a sacred sacrifice then he needed a backup option to demonstrate his importance.

Based on this idea, he began to exercise and practice Kungfu daily. The wounds on his arm and belly had already healed. Every day, he would hammer coconuts with his fists that made strange 'pop' sounds.

Fruit also began to learn by copying him daily. It would stand behind Liu Zhenhan and clench its small claws into fists and then it would punch coconuts just like him. He was practicing 'Saibo' and learning to control ligament pressure.

Liu Zhenhan had a lot of fun watching Fruit.

But while he was immersed in sheer happiness, Hailun persuaded him several times that it was not necessary to practice this type of Kungfu because sacred

sacrifices did not actually need to have excellent martial skills. There was a huge gap between the inherent strengths of pig warriors and other ethnic warrior clans so all his effort would entirely be in vain. An elephant warrior could knockout a coconut tree with just one punch.

If he became a sacred sacrifice, in fact, even if he managed to obtain the title of a knight, he could get powerful beastman warriors as followers. Powerful beastman warriors were always willing to follow a sacred sacrifice. Instead of spending time on practicing Kungfu, it was better to focus on meditation, necessary for the accumulation of 'Song Power'.

Hailun had been mentioning 'Song Power' again and again in her explanations but he was never able to understand what it really was and what its real significance was to be honest.

Hailun explained to him that 'Song Power' was analogous to the 'magic' used by human magicians. A sacrifice couldn't keep on singing battle songs without paying an equivalent price in the form of 'Song Power'. Especially after officially becoming a sacred sacrifice and learning 'Fury battle song' and 'Berserk battle song', there was a requirement of having great song power to sing these high-level battle songs.

Higher song power required very high degree of accumulation. And high song power was necessary to sing high-level battle songs and that too multiple times. Accumulation of song power and magic could only be done through meditation.

Hailun gave a vivid example to him; warriors of porcupine clan could throw spears up to large distances, but if they received the blessing from 'Battle song of glory' then the throwing range could increase by 30%; if 'Stone skin battle song' was sung for a group of elephant warriors then the defense of their already tough skin would further enhance, decreasing physical damage by half. However, the blessing of a battle song would only last for the time counted by a 5 ounce hourglass. After this period of time, the blessing would disappear and the sacred sacrifice would have to once again sing a battle song to invoke blessing on elephant warriors.

A sacred sacrifice with more song power could sing battle songs more number of times on the battlefield to give support to nearby beastman soldiers.

Similarly, the quantity and purity of song power also determined the range up to which a battle song could be heard and bestow its blessing. An ordinary sacred sacrifice's blessing range was up to a radius of 30 meters, beyond which it would be impossible to hear the battle song in a noisy battlefield. But an outstanding sacred sacrifice possessed abundant song power in its purest form, hence, their blessing range was much larger accordingly.

In short, song power was the source of various miracles and blessings, manipulated and invoked through battle songs.

Liu Zhenhan finally understood why these songs were called battle songs. He thought that sacred sacrifices seemed just like those political commissars from army, acting as instructors on battlefield. And all these instructors had this strange habit of drinking heavily and giving a long lecture right before mobilizing soldiers into the battlefield.

Well, this time, he was thoroughly lectured by Hailun about the importance of meditation, so he stopped practicing Kungfu for one day and dedicated that whole day to meditation.

The entire process of meditation and contemplation was arid and boring. He spent 5 minutes meditating then started snoring and drooled all over himself. He woke up after a nap only to see Hailun's cold face while she was glaring at him. He himself felt a bit embarrassed about this.

He cooked special dinner using all of his Chef skills, just to please Hailun and eventually succeeded in the same.

Liu Zhenhan pledged that he would not think about meditation again. He felt that his voice sufficed in a big way and did not need this so-called song power to enhance his singing capacity. His elder brother used to tell him that whenever he did not know what to do, he must practice Kungfu because immersing oneself completely in practicing Kungfu was also a type of meditation!

So he once again started practicing Kungfu.

These days he had been training hard, mostly concentrating on 'Saibo' which was based on a one leg technique used by Soviet army and later on adapted by Chinese army. Several small moves were eliminated and the concise style became one of the most efficient and popular martial technique to be used

against enemies.

'Saibo' was a lock technique, specially designed to instantly twist the opponent's body and limbs, such as twisting the opponent's both legs in a blink of an eye. When he was in reconnaissance squad, he had learned a lot of martial arts but his favorite skills were 'Saibo', 'Nimble horse' and 'Wheeling hand'.

Back then when he was fighting with that giant wolf, he was extremely weak and was in no condition to display all these skills he knew. But this time, if he encountered a giant wolf, things would be a lot different as he would be able to fight back.

Those melon seedlings he had planted near his house had started to transform quickly into vines and sprouting small melons. Even strong winds were unable to destroy them, partly because of the mound of earth that blocked the winds. Liu Zhenhan pinched a melon to estimate the time left before these melons would ripen. According to his estimate, it would probably take more than a month for the melons to ripen. The very thought of eating those delicious melons made him lick his lips.

These melons could retain large amounts of water and would be extremely useful during their voyage to Hailun's hometown.

Liu Zhenhan suddenly thought, if Hailun ate these melons then she would need to pee frequently. Liu Zhenhan smiled like a sly vagabond when he realized that the raft was not going to be too big, so.....

By the time his nose was completely restored, Hailun's injuries had also healed completely. They finally decided to set foot on the other small island.

Liu Zhenhan was being extremely cautious so they waited for two more days and gathered enough food to last for several days. He also took his machete, the wolf skin, feather robe as well as bow and arrows.

Hailun sent her osprey to scout the area and made it fly ahead of them. Since there was a telepathic relationship between the two, she could sense any threat in advance.

They crossed the continental shelf and went to the other island. This island was covered with thorny trees, lush green plants and there was an estimated

distance of half a mile from island's edge to the crater. While going through the forest, Liu Zhenhan was extremely vigilant.

They encountered several small beasts on the way, and each time, Liu Zhenhan shot arrows as warning shots to scare them away.

As soon as they arrived at that crater, he was stunned.

There were green plants and vines covering the entire area surrounding the crater and also hanging inside it. He also noticed that the topsoil was covered with asphalts. Standing on the edge of the crater, he put out his hand and felt a cool breeze shuttling back and forth between his fingers.

Liu Zhenhan was looking down from the top and estimated the depth to be around 25 meters with a gully type vertical terrain. The reason behind the formation of this crater was certainly this island's vertical climate. A rare variety of meadow flowers was growing on both the islands and was also growing everywhere inside the crater. The natural flow of waterfall was complementing the steep cliff as the stray drops of water were sprinkling on green moss like pearls. As expected, bamboo grove was the dominant vegetation inside the crater.

High

Rolling green hills hundred miles long

Imposingly arched like a barrier.

Green mountains high piercing through the clouds

Patches of the gray clouds

Rolling green hills hundred miles long

He is standing on the top waiting for the fine makeup

Green hills high piercing through the clouds

There stands a fine guy waiting!

He was standing at the top with a distant hope

That was for the green vast Baltic

When Liu Zhenhan saw this beautiful and colorful scenery, he felt like reciting a

poem to give tribute to the beautiful Mother Nature, but no matter how much he racked his brain, he was unable to find a suitable poem. So he decided to sing his favorite song 'Standing at the top' by Long Piaopiao (Fluttering Dragon). He started singing this song without realizing why he chose to sing it all of a sudden and without actually giving it much thought.

Although it was slightly out of tune, but still substantially exceeded an ultra level of performance.

His forceful voice was rippling in the crater below, echoing within the bamboo forest and in the valley. His voice was echoing back and forth inside the crater as if nature itself was singing a duet with him.

He continued to sing and was deeply submerged in his own world. Once he was done, he turned around only to find Hailun looking at him with a shocked look in her eyes.

The Beast's Blood Boils - Chapter 12

Chapter C – Crater exploration

“Oi.” Liu Zhenhan waved his hand in front of Hailun’s face to bring her back to reality. She was looking at him with an incredible look in her eyes.

“It was such a pleasant song and you sang it so well!” Hailun suddenly grabbed his hand and submitted her entire body into his arms, “Although I do not understand what it meant, I feel the power of your battle song surging within me. What you sang is probably a love song dedicated by a brave knight to a beautiful lady who is also his lover. Your song has stirred my emotions which are now just like an eternally raging fire.”

Liu Zhenhan then realized that he had sung the folk version of this romantic song.

“This is the power of a psychic battle song!” Hailun said in an excited manner: “I did not expect you to comprehend the essence of battle songs so soon. You are on the correct path of understanding and as long as you stay focused on this path and continue to pour your emotions into your singing, you will be able to summon high-level magical beasts with ease.”

“Really?” Liu Zhenhan felt strange, “Even without singing an actual Beamon battle song, I can have such an effect on others? Then I should change the songs written in Beamon language in order to suit my convenience and then give it a try.”

If he replaced the lyrics written in commonly used Beamon language then singing a battle song should become a lot easier for him.

Hailun shook her head doubtfully.

“In spite of not understanding the lyrics of your song, it still managed to stir up a variety of emotions in my heart like other battle songs, but why and how?”

Hailun tightly knitted her beautiful eyebrows to showcase an elegant frown.

“Damn it!” Liu Zhenhan was also puzzled by this.

“An inborn soul singer is always accompanied by miracles.” Hailun said and looked a little jealous of him.

“Dog fart!” Liu Zhenhan sniffed loudly and his ultra-large nostrils made him feel refreshed in one breath. He realized that now that he had such big nostrils, he was able to breathe in a large amount of air and more quickly, not to mention this was also going to help him sing in a louder voice and with more clarity. Hailun talked about inborn soul singers being accompanied by miracles, so was this also a miracle?

“Dear Li Cha!!” Hailun showed her discontent as she would always tell him not to use foul language. She had corrected him numerous times in the past several days, stressing on the point that sacrifices held noble status in the Beamon Kingdom, and even if it was an honorary title, use of vulgar words was not justifiable. If he continued to keep speaking this kind of foul language then he would end up becoming a laughing stock for others. Liu Zhenhan sensed her anger as soon as he saw her complexion changing for the worse.

“My girl.” Liu Zhenhan noticed that he fucked up real bad and began to apologize, “Come on, Hailun, don’t be so angry. I am willing to accept that I was at fault. I am not a human, I am a beast! See, I accept my mistake so cheer up.”

His usual cool demeanor was thrashed by himself in the most pathetic way possible.

Hailun could not even force a smile at such a comic remark.

“Listen, Li Cha.” Hailun said: “People of Beastman race do not criticize each other by using the word ‘beast’, it is not powerful enough to serve the purpose in the context. A beast cannot abuse another beast of being a ‘beast’, get it? If you really want to scold someone, just use the terms ‘shameless’ or ‘despicable’.” Liu Zhenhan realized his blunder a bit late and made a fool out of himself.

“Alright then, I am shameless!” Liu Zhenhan proudly said since he did not feel that there was a single bit of lie in his statement.

(TL Note: #Thuglife)

“You are a vegetable seed and a farm chicken.” Hailun covered her mouth and giggled.

“I am a vegetable seed and a farm chicken.” Liu Zhenhan solemnly repeated the whole sentence after her, however, in reality, he was laughing in his own heart. If the level of swearing was really so low among the aristocrats then he really was going to have a hard time in the future. How would he survive even a single day without swearing?

Hailun was laughing and seemed very happy. There was a beautiful smile decorated on her elegant face that looked very tempting and seductive.

Liu Zhenhan looked at her face and felt hypnotized. His nose suddenly picked up a fragrance coming from her and his hands began to perpetrate mischief.

“No, Li Cha!” Hailun was struggling and tried to push him away to get out of his strong clutches but was unable to do so when she noticed that his strength was actually on the level of magical beasts.

“Aristocratic etiquettes do not allow treating a woman in such an obscene manner!” Hailun felt like slapping him on the face to bring him back to his senses but she unexpectedly seemed reluctant to do so.

When she scolded him in a loud voice, he sobered up a bit.

“What’s going on! What happened just now?” Liu Zhenhan thought that his own willpower was getting worse, and going on like this, he might end up committing a crime and would regret it forever.

“I’m sorry, Hailun.” Liu Zhenhan was aware of his impulsive action and knew that what he did was wrong, after all, she was four years younger than him.

“Actually, it’s my fault.” Hailun reorganized her ritual robe and wiped the tears off her face, though some pearls were still latching onto her long eyelashes: “Fox women are always extremely beautiful and most men show this tendency of being subconsciously attracted towards their bewitching charm. I do not know why war-god Campas has granted us such beauty and charm. In the end, Fox women are just females who are trapped within a beautiful yet enticing shell. This appearance is the reason why we are targeted by those shameless and evil

humans. In reality, our Fox clan and especially its female members hold great loyalty and family values.”

Liu Zhenhan heard her and broke out in a cold sweat. He realized that he almost behaved the same way as those evil humans.

“You know what? I do not blame you.” Hailun rested her head against his chest, sobbed a little then said: “In Beastman race, love between two different beast species is rarely seen, but I really do not know the reason why I am madly in love with you.”

“It is my fault! I am the one who touched you without your permission then how is it your fault?” Liu Zhenhan earnestly said: “Hailun, my girl, I pledge to you, no, I pledge to the supreme war-god Campas that I will protect you forever! Even if evil thoughts are to invade my humble heart, I will fight back and make sure not to tarnish your purity and holiness. ”

Hailun was deeply moved by this and teared up once again.

Although Liu Zhenhan was very much attracted to her but that was not only because of her beautiful appearance. He was actually in love with her loving and caring side. He had already decided to make her his wife in the future, so he would never ever think about attacking her in any manner.

“How do we go down?” Hailun finally mentioned the real problem at hand. The crater was about 20 meters deep and a few miles in radius. Going down was not going to be easy since there were only steep cliffs in the vicinity instead of gentle slopes. Also, these cliffs were covered with slippery moss to make things even worse.

“That’s no big deal, let me show you how it’s done.” Liu Zhenhan said with a smile.

This cliff was just 20 meters deep, during his training days, he once descended a 100 meters deep cliff and that too within a set amount of time, calculated by a stopwatch.

He gathered several vines and tied them together to create a makeshift rope. He made sure to check whether it could really bear his weight then tied the rope to a coconut tree that was on the crater’s edge. He tore off two long strips of

cloth from his white robe and wrapped it tightly around his hands. Then, he took some dry dirt and soil from the ground and rubbed it over the white cloth gloves.

(TL Note: Cloth gloves + Dirt or Soil = More friction coefficient and better grip on the rope)

“Please be careful.” Hailun’s face was dominated by fear and worry. Sacred sacrifices generally had weak bodies and even if she knew that Liu Zhenhan was stronger than most sacred sacrifices, she still could not help but worry.

“Don’t worry.” Liu Zhenhan thought about something and said: “You gather some vines and tie them together to prepare two or three ropes. Afterward, tie the ropes to this coconut tree and drop them into the crater. I will chop down some bamboo shoots and fasten them onto the ropes. Remember, you do not need to pull up the bamboo shoots, we will do it together after I come back.”

“I cannot help but worry. I think we should go back.” Hailun grabbed his hand and said, “Let’s make a good wooden raft with coconut trees.”

“Coconut trees are very heavy so it will be difficult to drag the logs.” Liu Zhenhan said then pulled his hand back and gently patted her shoulder.

“I’m worried about you, cannot you see?” Hailun’s bloodshot eyes were clearly showing her present state of mind: “If something happened to you down there in the crater, I will immediately jump down to help you.”

“No, you cannot do such a risky stunt.” Liu Zhenhan’s heart was moved but he was now a little worried about her, “I am going down with this rope tied to my body to protect me. Jump and you will plunge to your death. So, better not think about such a ridiculous thing.”

“But what if the rope accidentally breaks?” Hailun was still not assured.

“I have checked its strength multiple times, so relax.” Liu Zhenhan pulled out his machete and his sock then cut a long strip of cloth from his sock. He couldn’t help but remember the day when he first woke up in this world and was in a completely bewildered state, with only a pair of socks remaining on his body.

There were bloodstains on the sock even though Hailun had washed it several times but still couldn’t remove the stains.

He gently held her beautiful red hair and carefully tied her hair up with that strip of cloth.

“Hailun, this is the only thing in this entire world that truly belongs to me, and now I give it you.” Liu Zhenhan said in a serious tone.

Hailun could not restrain the tears rolling down her face. She leaped into his arms and hugged him tightly.

Fruit, who was sitting on his head all this time, suddenly jumped on his arm. Its small eyes were staring at the sock in Liu Zhenhan’s hand.

“Ha ha, you also want a souvenir?” Liu Zhenhan had almost forgotten about the first treasure he discovered in this world. He cut a small piece of cloth out of his sock and tied it around Fruit’s neck. Fruit seemed proud and used its small claws to fiddle with that bloodstained piece of cloth.

“I will go now.” Liu Zhenhan put Fruit on his head and heroically waved his arm.

Fruit tightly gripped his hair and made him grimace in pain.

“Grab tightly, Fruit!” Liu Zhenhan grabbed the rope and jumped down. Hailun was frightened by this scene so much that her face turned pale. She immediately rushed to the edge of the crater and looked down. She saw Liu Zhenhan clutching the rope with his feet supported against the cliff. He was slowly sliding down the rope while constantly using his feet to get support from the cliff.

Hailun felt dizzy and suddenly closed her eyes. She could not bear to see him in such a risky situation and held her breath.

Hailun felt her heart beating like a drum and felt as if her heart would jump out of her mouth.

When Liu Zhenhan safely landed on the ground, she finally heaved a sigh of relief.

“Be careful out there!” Hailun shouted.

Liu Zhenhan waved at her and made a funny face.

Hailun suddenly thought of something and began to sing her own unique battle song, basically the first half of psychic battle song that was used to

appease the souls of the dead. Liu Zhenhan was listening to her delicate and delightful voice and felt an indescribable strength surging within his body.

Hailun's red hair, which was tied up by a bloodstained piece of cloth, was fluttering in strong winds and looked just like a bunch of burning flames of love.

The Beast's Blood Boils - Chapter 13

Chapter D – Battle Song of natural evolution

Liu Zhenhan looked around and carefully observed his surroundings. He was trying to sense danger if any, but the environment was relatively quiet in the crater. All he heard was occasional tweets of birds coming from the bamboo forest.

He felt like he was walking on a rug of grass while he was staring at a small cave, located at the bottom of the cliff, and seemed to be lost in thoughts. There were several other small cave-like formations but he was staring at this one cave without knowing why he was doing so.

This cave was like a mouth of a giant ancient monster. There were rugged sharp stone formations protruding from the mouth of this cave and the air was occasionally whizzing out of it. Considering his experience on caves, always used by soldiers on the battlefield, he knew that this cave was very suitable for defense, not too high from the ground but not too close either. From top to bottom, it was suitable to act as a shelter as well as defense.

Liu Zhenhan had a bad feeling about it.

Hailun was standing on the cliff and her pupils widened when she saw her dear Li Cha suddenly falling on the ground and crawling like a snake. There was strangeness in his posture that made him look very lithe and agile. Although he was crawling forward very fast, he was still doing it very silently and not producing noise.

There was a pool of urine near the cave's opening that was exuding a foul fishy smell in the air. Also, the area around rugged rocks was littered with piles of glossy black excrements that looked like miniature pyramids. Liu Zhenhan used an arrow to pick up a small amount of sticky and relatively fresh excrement but found no traces of forage or fodder in it; at the same time, his big nostrils

unreservedly sniffed a large chunk of smell exuding from the stool.

Liu Zhenhan slowly inserted his hand into the semi-dried-up pile of shit and dug out a small amount of shit along with some of earth from underneath. Then he carefully applied it on his face like cream and thoroughly rubbed it all over. Afterward, he further continued to apply it on his forehead, arms, all over the body as if he was trying to paint himself green. Even Fruit wasn't left out as its small face was tainted and painted green. Once the painting process was done, both Liu Zhenhan and Fruit were now exuding the stench of feces. After that, he picked up a pebble, raised his arm and threw it into the cave, then at a lightning fast speed, he sneaked behind a large stone and began to wait for a response.

“Ba Ta Ta.” The pebble bounced a few times and finally landed inside the cave after issuing a series of crisp sounds.

However, there was no sign of movements in the cave.

Liu Zhenhan put down his bow and arrows on the ground. Although he did not hear any footsteps, he heard faint breathing sounds coming from the cave. Even Fruit had suddenly turned very quiet and was holding its breath.

Hailun got very anxious when she saw him slowly approaching the base of the cliff. She wanted to see more clearly so she leaned over the cliff and tried her best to see what he was trying to do.

Liu Zhenhan was crawling into the cave's mouth as if a cheetah was stealthily moving towards its prey.

She was deeply concerned about his safety when she suddenly saw him coming out of the cave while carrying three wolf cubs in his arms. She was too far away and could not see too clearly.

Liu Zhenhan waved towards Hailun while holding the three cubs. He knew that she was anxious and decided to cheer her up by showing her those three adorable things. However, just then, one of the cubs opened its mouth and was all set to spit a wind blade at him. Liu Zhenhan was taken aback at this. He immediately took out his machete and beheaded that cub right there on the spot. After all, even a wolf cub's wind blade could seriously injure or possibly kill him at point-blank range.

All of a sudden, the other two wolf cubs began to howl and it seemed like they were calling for their mother. Liu Zhenhan had to make a quick decision and immediately hit behind their necks to render them unconscious, however, they were very fragile and their spines couldn't bear the blunt force.

The cave was not very deep and soft thatches were spread on the ground. There was little to no light inside the cave. He carefully looked around and thought that perhaps this was the home of that magical blue wolf that attacked him earlier.

His suspicion was confirmed when he saw a bunch of blue wolf fur in the thatches.

Liu Zhenhan continued to gaze at the cave for some time.

Hailun saw him standing near the cave and waved at him, hinting to stay away from there.

Liu Zhenhan once again entered the cave and carefully put the three wolf cubs onto the thatches. He then ran out of the cave and started looking for plants with flowers. He found some rose plants nearby, and although there were thorns in them, he still used them to wrap the three wolf cubs from head to toe.

Liu Zhenhan suddenly heard Hailun's melodious battle song and felt an abrupt rise of uneasiness in his heart.

After listening to a few words, he felt that he knew this song but the lyrics had changed a little. It was not a psychic battle song as he previously assumed but was somewhat similar in tune. It sounded more powerful with the clanging touch of clashing metals and had a flavor of raging armored cavalry.

Liu Zhenhan felt his eyes getting brighter and eyesight improving little by little. His skin also became sensitive enough to feel the flow of air that was gently combing his skin. He could clearly hear the rustling sound of bamboo leaves dancing in the wind.

"Natural evolution?" Liu Zhenhan was astonished when he remembered Hailun saying that there were some outstanding sacred sacrifices that were capable of granting war-god Campas' strength in extremely dangerous situation. This battle song was called 'natural evolution' and was considered one of the important

steps in the comprehension of sacred worship.

Liu Zhenhan felt that the battle song she was reciting right now was a lot similar to 'Battle song of blessings' that she used to recite every now and then.

Before he could put much thought into it, suddenly, he heard a loud howl of a wolf coming from the depths of bamboo forest. It was so loud that it seemed as if someone put a loudspeaker in front of a wolf mouth before it howled. There was a bare demonstration of terror, intimidation and aggression in this howl that echoed in the crater.

However, Liu Zhenhan did not feel the slightest worry or fear, also, he did not know whether this was because of Hailun's battle song but he really felt as if blood was burning within his body, giving rise to a sense of urgency – it was similar to the feeling of kill or be killed but fear was non-existent within his heart.

This feeling was similar to the one that stayed deep within his memories. The same feeling whenever he would charge forward on battlefields with his brothers in arms. His blood, along with courage and vigor, suddenly rushed throughout his body, all the way to his head and his face turned red.

A fresh gust of wind gently swept across his face, and right at this moment, he suddenly rushed forward like a bullet, heading towards the source of the howl, which was somewhere deep inside the bamboo forest. His dark green painted body easily blended in the green forest and worked as an excellent camouflage to hide him, not to mention, his scent was also suppressed.

This bamboo forest had some natural paths and he was running wildly like a predator.

In less than five minutes, his pace gradually slowed down, also, his mind gradually calmed down.

"I cannot be so reckless, damn it." Liu Zhenhan said to himself while suppressing the battle-hungry feelings surging within his heart.

He once again heard a loud howl coming from the depths of the bamboo forest, but this time, he was sure that it belonged to a giant wolf, similar to the one that attacked him earlier. He immediately threw himself on the ground and began to crawl forward. He was very quick and lithe.

At present, he was crawling on the ground like a snake and it seemed as if he once again turned into a soldier on the southern battlefield, though this time, he was not with his comrades.

The central region of this bamboo forest was a stretch of circular open field, surrounded by bamboo shoots on all sides. The circular field looked like a large arena with bamboo shoots acting as spectators. Liu Zhenhan hid behind berry bushes and took a peek, only to see the back profile of a blue giant wolf.

This magical wolf was also a wind type beast.

Liu Zhenhan's pupils tightened all of a sudden and resembled the pupils of a poisonous snake looking at its prey.

This magical wolf was smaller in size in comparison to the one that attacked him, however, its belly was bulging out and hanging like a balloon that clearly showed that it was a female and most probably the mother of those cubs.

This mother wolf was facing a gigantic black turtle that was pacing back and forth and grunting in a deep yet anxious voice.

The wolf jumped to one side and Liu Zhenhan was finally able to clearly see the black turtle's entire body.

The scene that unfolded in front of his eyes left him in a complete shock once again.

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Chapter E – Greedy hunter

This black turtle was so big that it looked like a mansion while its shell was just like a towering mountain. Its shell was covered with mud and moss whereas its limbs were crude like corbels with stacks of folded thick skin.

Liu Zhenhan was most shocked to see two sturdy antlers on the black turtle's head that was hanging down due to weakened neck muscles. Its eyes looked like two dark colored bells and even if it was obvious that it was a very old beast; there was still a dim light visible in its eyes. It was issuing painful groans and there were several alarming wounds on and around its nose which looked just like pink baby lips, rolled off, and sticky blood was oozing out from them.

The female wolf suddenly sniffed something and slowly turned around, staring in the direction of Liu Zhenhan. He was hiding behind berry bushes and peeking through the gap when his eyes caught the wolf's swift and fierce eyes. The wolf did not pay much attention to static berry bushes, just leaned over, sniffed once again and seemed very much puzzled.

The wind slightly changed its path in the bamboo forest and steered away from the wolf.

As soon as the wind changed direction, fallen leaves started spinning and dancing in a whirlpool of wind. The wolf snorted loudly then turned its head toward the giant black turtle and began to observe closely.

The giant black turtle was salivating profusely from the corners of its mouth and appeared very weak and sick.

Liu Zhenhan saw an egg behind the giant turtle. This egg was covered in wisps of blood and tissue and it seemed like the giant turtle had laid this egg not long

ago. It was using all the strength in its body to keep the wolf away from its egg whereas the wolf was looking for a chance to somehow reach behind the turtle and get the egg. The giant turtle obviously had a feeble body and was barely managing to block the wolf's advances towards its egg.

Liu Zhenhan felt as if he was looking at two kids fighting over a football. Both were moving sideways, back and forth but no one was charging head on.

The magical wolf opened its mouth several times but Liu Zhenhan noticed that it was not able to shoot wind blades at will. The discovery made him sneer again and again.

After repeated calling and urging, finally, the long-awaited wind blade came out of its mouth. It was a high-speed rotating wind blade and at least had double the volume of previous wolf's wind blade. It was headed in the direction of the egg but the turtle immediately moved sideways and barely managed to deflect it with its shell, however, after getting deflected, a section of wind blade went towards its thigh and made an impact, leaving a large wound on the folded skin. Liu Zhenhan was quite impressed when he noticed that this attack had absolutely no effect on the shell.

The magical wolf stuck its red tongue out and began to gasp heavily.

Although it did not have enough strength left to make a direct lethal attack again, it still relied on its own agility to bully the giant turtle by scratching and biting occasionally.

Whenever he laid his eyes upon this giant turtle, felt as if he had already seen it somewhere before.

After thinking for a while, he finally remembered seeing a black turtle in his hometown. When he was just a kid, one day he was playing on the foothills, near the ancient tomb of a great Major General, and saw a large black statue of a turtle carrying the tombstone on its back.

Liu Zhenhan also remembered how he used to play with his elder brother as kids and one time, a black turtle sprinkled its urine on his elder brother. At that time, a fortune-teller was passing by and said that the elder brother's lifespan had increased due to this incident. He must display obeisance to the black turtle and consider it as his godfather.

The fortune teller said that the black turtle was actually the son of a dragon. According to an ancient legend, the dragon married twice and his second wife gave birth to a son who could not become a dragon, instead became a giant black turtle. The dragon found his son very grotesque but couldn't do anything about it, after all, this was his eldest son. According to the fortune teller, the frequent floods caused by the Longchuan River in their hometown were also a result of the dragon's eldest son who liked to fool around.

The fortune teller also said that the dragon had kept the egg buried in the ground for three years, perhaps that was the reason behind the transformation.

Liu Zhenhan couldn't help reminiscing about those good old days and remembered how he used to be envious of the dragon.

“When I grow up, I also want to have two wives just like the dragon.” Liu Zhenhan and his elder brother used to say this all the time when they were kids.

Liu Zhenhan carefully brought himself out of his childhood memories then slowly pulled out an arrow. He pulled the string back as much as he could and set aim at the magical wolf.

This black turtle was certainly not a dragon. Liu Zhenhan was just lost in his childhood memories. Right now, the black turtle had experienced dystocia and was in a very weakened state. Hence, the magical wolf was taking advantage of this situation. However, Liu Zhenhan was more interested in this turtle's shell that was simply undamaged, even after taking a direct hit from a rotating wind blade.

As soon as he was ready to attack the magical wolf, suddenly, it attacked the giant turtle.

After that, the scene that unfolded in front of his eyes proved one point – magical beasts really possessed high wisdom.

This time, it did not shoot a wind blade again. Even though it could naturally use wind blades quite easily but not endlessly. It had exhausted its magical strength and could no longer use magic attacks. However, it did not just have the ability of wind magic attacks, its fangs and claws were sharper and deadlier than wind blades. No wonder the black turtle was so seriously injured and bleeding profusely, to an extent of slowly drifting towards death. Just then, the

magical wolf issued a strange howl that contained a sense of impatience in it. It was worried about the safety of its three starving cubs and wanted to go back with food as soon as possible.

The magical wolf pretended to bend down and began to lick its front paws, showing off a seemingly relaxed gesture but it was actually just a feint. In a split-second, its back feet pedaled and pushed its body forward in the air at an incredibly fast speed. This was an incredible jump and high enough to guide it straight in direction of the black turtle.

Its body stretched significantly and gained enough elastic force to propel it in the direction of the black turtle like a spring. It used its front claws like a falcon to hook onto its prey's neck, and the very next instant, it used one claw to gouge out that giant turtle's right eye, whereas at the same time, its ominous fangs punctured their way into its throat, reaching all the way to the pharynx and larynx.

Along with a loud and terrible ripping sound, its sharp teeth began to tear the flesh out of the turtle's neck. The magical wolf was using its own weight and strong grip of its jaw to tear off a large chunk of meat. However, the turtle's skin was very tough and even if the wolf was putting all its strength and pulling as hard as it could, still could not succeed in its plan.

Liu Zhenhan was holding his breath and literally stunned while witnessing an epic deadly battle that was taking place right in front of his eyes. The bow was ready in his hands and the arrow was aimed at the magical wolf's head. He took a deep breath and pulled back the string as hard as he could and thought of an idiom 'neighbors who can't agree lose out to a third party'.

"Ba!" Then suddenly the turtle uttered something in a hoarse voice through its severely punctured throat while the magical wolf was still hanging on its thick neck and wouldn't let go. Red hot blood was gushing out of its punctured throat like a volcanic eruption, puffing out from the gaps of the wolf's teeth.

The giant turtle's left front-leg made a seemingly struggling action and it clumsily fell down, bulldozing the magical wolf on the ground.

"Boom!" There sounded a loud thundering sound like a gunshot in a mountain.

The bamboo shoots suddenly trembled due to the sudden rise of strong winds

and bamboo leaves began to make rustling sounds and rained down gently on the ground.

Liu Zhenhan was still hiding quietly behind the bushes and did not make any sudden movements. He could not help but be reminded of a tripping bulldozer from this scene.

The bloody and terrible scene that unfolded in front of him was terrible enough to make him feel nauseated and a bit dizzy.

He gently took his fingers off the bowstring and put the arrow away. This deadly battle had come to an end without him participating in it.

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Chapter F – Liu Zhenhan's first summon

(TL Note: Sorry guys for waiting so long for this chapter, I had to deal with exams. I will try to compensate slowly and gradually.)

Liu Zhenhan waited for the dizziness to go and after sobering up a bit, he was shocked to discover that only the upper half body of the giant blue wolf was lying on the ground, while the rest of its body was crushed under the giant turtle's foreleg. The giant wolf was smashed so hard into the ground that it led to the formation of a pit on the ground. Liu Zhenhan could vaguely see through the mist of soil and dust that had spread in that area.

The upper half of its body looked like a tumbler. Its claws were embedded in the soil while there was an indescribably painful expression on its face. Its once shining and predatory eyes were now filled with disbelief. It had torn off a large chunk of meat from the black turtle's neck and a portion of that bloody black meat was still protruding out of its mouth.

“What an insane power!” Liu Zhenhan could literally feel the extent of the black turtle's raw strength! If he had not witnessed it up close, he absolutely wouldn't believe it!

Meanwhile, he also felt a little lucky. Fortunately, he did not make any rash decision to jump into the battle. Even slightest of carelessness could perhaps end his life instead.

Liu Zhenhan stood up leisurely while hefting the bow and arrows. At this time, he noticed that the magical wolf was not yet dead. Even though half of its body was mashed into a pool of blood and meat, its half-open eyes were closely eyeing him approaching.

When it saw a living person suddenly appear from the bushes, in addition to a strong familiar smell of wolf dung coming from his body, its sharp eyes immediately revealed a hint of sudden realization.

“So it’s true, magical beasts are really full of wisdom.” Liu Zhenhan sighed but also felt a bit of respect for such mighty beasts: “I found it tough believing before but now I truly believe this.”

Mother wolf’s eyes were closely observing the arrows held in his hand. She realized that these arrows were actually made up of a magical wolf’s ribs, immediately bringing out a strange glow in her eyes even though she was on the verge of death.

(TL Note: Liu Zhenhan used the ribs of the previously killed wolf to make arrows. In other words, she realized that her partner was already dead because there were apparently only two adult magical wolves on this island.)

She upturned her neck and managed to barely utter a brief howl, attempting to vent out the anger and misery she was in right now. Her howl was miserable and sounded tragic, as if the wind was blowing against a sharp blade, producing a sharp whistling sound.

However, right at this moment, an arrow went flying and penetrated into its throat, puncturing its pharynx and larynx and abruptly blocking her miserable voice.

The magical wolf slumped down in front of the giant turtle, revealing her neatly broken waist to Liu Zhenhan’s eyes. He saw that the giant turtle’s foreleg was stained with blood and some kind of white fluid adjacent to it.

Liu Zhenhan subconsciously wiped something off his face and saw a hint of that same white fluid on his palm. It was exuding a strong fragrance of milk. It didn’t take him long to realize that this white fluid was actually the mother wolf’s breast milk.

When this magical wolf was still alive, he was bent on killing her to ensure his own safety, however, now after witnessing this scene, he couldn’t understand the sudden rise of an indescribable sense of loss in his heart.

The giant turtle’s head slumped down and fell into the pool of blood while its

big eyes first looked at Liu Zhenhan then turned toward the magical wolf to confirm that she was really dead. Liu Zhenhan was keeping his guard up and did not dare to go too close to the giant black turtle.

“Awesome!” Liu Zhenhan’s eyes brightened with appreciation, “Great strength! What you carry on your back is worthy of being called a mighty fortress!”

The giant turtle did not have much strength left and was trying its best to lift its head somewhat reluctantly, but couldn’t succeed in doing so. There was a serious wound in its neck so how could it possibly lift its head up so easily.

“Dystocia, right?” Liu Zhenhan went behind the giant turtle and looked at the turtle egg that was still stuck in the mother turtle’s body and had been unable to come out.

A line of strange text was written on the giant turtle’s shell and it caught his attention. Liu Zhenhan never thought that the wind blades were potent enough to carve something on this tough shell.

Big characters were deeply carved on its shell.

*“nine one, Three Seven, twenty-four**, sixty-eight**?”*

Liu Zhenhan was able to discern this illegible ancient seal. When he was just a kid, his elder brother had traced some ancient Chinese seal rubbings and those were also just numbers. That was why he was able to recognize and understand what was engraved on the giant turtle’s shell.

“Who wrote something like this here?” Liu Zhenhan’s eyes rolled as he realized that this was indeed the same ancient seal he and his brother had discovered back in his world.

“What is going on?” Liu Zhenhan was suddenly stunned and speechless! “How can characters from my world’s language appear in this world?”

His brain immediately began to process everything and he suddenly remembered that right now he was staying in a baffling world, where monkeys evolved into humans just like the previous world, but the same evolution occurred for the other beasts of the animal kingdom!

However, this was not enough to explain that the same Chinese language and seals would also appear in this world as well!

Where did these characters come from? Who carved them on this giant turtle's shell?

Liu Zhenhan was really finding it tough to express the complex innermost feelings rampaging inside his heart!

His only conjecture at this moment was – The one who left behind these characters had also come from his world.

Could it be that he still had a way to go back to his own world?

But this turtle could not speak and hence he had no way to find out! What to do? Liu Zhenhan, like a dying ember, sat down on the ground, not knowing that he accidentally sat down on a wild rose plant and the thorns punctured his bum. However, he was so lost in thoughts that he did not feel pain at all.

He instinctively scratched his bum for a long time while his eyes were rolling again and again, and suddenly, an idea miraculously flashed in his mind.

He finally remembered that he could just use psychic battle song to subdue a magical beast and obtain his very own magical pet. Since a mental and spiritual connection could be established by using this method, he should be able to talk with the giant turtle after that. This was worth a try and perhaps then he would actually find out the secret behind the engraving or a way back to his own world.

Liu Zhenhan put all his efforts into calming himself down for a while then focused entirely on singing the psychic battle song. Suddenly, his singing voice began to echo throughout the bamboo forest and immediately created a somewhat magical atmosphere in the surroundings.

A faint golden halo enveloped a large area of ground in the vicinity, encompassing both Liu Zhenhan and the giant black turtle. Suddenly, a look of surprise flashed in the giant black turtle's dying eyes.

Liu Zhenhan suddenly had a strange feeling as if his soul was being separated from the body, along with a barrage of numerous chaotic scenes from his past, smoke, gunshots, the handsome face of his brother, the caring scolding of his mother, his annoying sister, all these treasured memories instantly passed

through his mind as movie clips and then suddenly got sucked out of his mind as if they got sucked by a sponge. With that, he felt a kind of cold yet soothing feeling in between his eyebrows.

“It worked!” Liu Zhenhan’s was rejoicing in his heart as he remembered Hailun’s words that subduing a magical beast and the formation of a spiritual connection between the pet and the sacred sacrifice was always accompanied by such a godly feeling.

“I cannot think of a reason why you would come to this world, but you are late to be thinking of making me your partner. It is hard to imagine that I, a Bixi, spent all my life wandering around in this confined area and lost miserably in the end, losing everything.”

(TL Note: Bixi is the name of a creature that is one of the nine sons of a dragon with the form of a tortoise.)

A string of strangely woven thoughts violently impacted on Liu Zhenhan’s forehead, just like being hit on the head by a hammer, and left him stunned for a moment. He felt his own brain boiling up and transforming into a wisp of light. It was like experiencing a thunderclap in one’s own brain, making him cover his ears as he squatted down on the ground.

“Ba Xia! Ba Xia!” The giant turtle suddenly opened its mouth, revealing a set of human-like teeth as it roared up wildly like some kind of mythical creature. Its vocal cord seemed to be naturally hoarse and was also injured by the giant wolf, making it sound like the gasping sound of an old cow.

“This black turtle is insane!” Liu Zhenhan rubbed his own head as he was still feeling slight headache caused by the turtle’s telepathic whispers. However, he was not used to experiencing telepathy and also did not know what to do now.

The giant turtle’s huge head crooked down and his droopy eyes closed as well. Even the folds in its skin loosened up gradually.

“Oi? Big guy, are you dead?” Liu Zhenhan suddenly felt a hint of great sadness in his heart and was unable to hide it. He did not know why he suddenly burst into tears and couldn’t stop himself.

“Why?” Liu Zhenhan felt very strange as tears began to blur his eyes.

“What is wrong with me?” Liu Zhenhan wiped the tears gushing out of his eyes, “Am I crying because I lost my magical pet?”

“This is too much! I am a trained soldier and must never succumb to emotions like this.” Liu Zhenhan tried to harden his heart but still couldn’t stop the big tear drops from rolling down his face.

“My dear ‘female’ magical beast....” Liu Zhenhan leaned against the black turtle’s corpse and began to bawl: “There are a lot of things that I wanted to ask you but you left me hanging like this.”

“But you know what? I must tell you that this shell of yours is actually a very good item and should be quite useful to me.” Liu Zhenhan wiped his snot and flung it away. Although he felt very sad in his heart, he actually began to measure the only residual value of this black turtle like a true soldier that he was.

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Chapter G – The idiot turned out to be a profound scholar

Liu Zhenhan wiped the tears off his face with his sleeves, and with slightly teary eyes, he started looking for dry bamboo shoots in the bamboo forest.

He piled up countless withered bamboo shoots on and around the black turtle's corpse and put it on fire. The huge corpse of the black turtle was immediately wrapped in flames. The burning bamboo shoots were emitting loud sounds while the passing wind carried along the fragrance of burnt meat and dark ashes.

There came a loud cry of an osprey bird from the sky which attracted the attention of Liu Zhenhan. He looked up and saw Hailun's crappy magical bird circling over the bamboo forest.

He felt like something was off and immediately turned back, only to find Hailun standing in front of him.

Her face was covered with bruises and abrasions all over; her hair was a total mess, there were several scratch marks and cuts on her sacrificial robe along with traces of moss and grass; her delicate and charming appearance urged him to hug her in his arms and he did so immediately.

"How did you get down? You are so reckless! Don't you know how high the cliff is?" Liu Zhenhan's face twitched with beads of tears still flowing down his cheeks.

"Li Cha, I heard a loud thundering noise, what happened?" Hailun carefully looked at his face that was covered in tears and stained with grayish-black ash. She was stunned by this unexpected scene and hastily used her soft white hands

to clean his face, however, ended up staining his face with blood instead.

“Blood?” Liu Zhenhan quickly gripped her hand and saw traces of vines and thorns sticking out of her palm, “Why did you have to come down? You could have slipped down and fallen to your death, dammit!”

“I was really worried about you.” Hailun pouted then said, “Li Cha, tell me what happened? Why are you crying?”

“Damn.” Liu Zhenhan again wiped the tears off his face and said, “I have been tricked. Just when I finally managed to make a magical beast pet, it kicked the bucket before I could get a chance to talk to it.”

“It is such a huge model!” Hailun sighed as she looked at the burning corpse of giant black turtle and said: “Unfortunately, it is dead, otherwise, it was certainly a powerful magical beast! I can even vaguely feel a hint of dragon’s aura from its body. I think it comes from a species of Yalong magical beast?”

(TL: Yalong: Asian Dragon)

“Yalong magical beast?” Liu Zhenhan looked at her face and asked in a confused tone.

“Yes, let me explain.” Hailun could not hide the prideful look suddenly appearing on her face: “My mentor, Mr. Cui Beixi is a distinguished Yalong sacred sacrifice of high rank! I can never make a mistake in recognizing the formidable yet familiar aura of a dragon.”

“What do you mean by calling it a model?” Liu Zhenhan asked in a weak voice.

“I mean it is a turtle.” Hailun answered naively with excitement: “Do you know, there is a temple in my hometown that is dedicated to the model race of turtle and is worshiped by Vian Shamans. It is such a pity that your magical pet died, or else if you could bring it back to my hometown then the Vian Shamans would have certainly acknowledged your talent! Your first magical pet was a Yalong magical beast! I still cannot believe this because it basically means that from now on, my dear Li Cha can wear the ritual robe with a Yalong embroidered on it. The aura of dragon that is emanating from this turtle’s body is a proof that my Li Cha is actually a Yalong sacred sacrifice! For your information, there are not more than ten Yalong sacrifices in all of the Beamon temples! Holy Campas!”

“Yalong my ass!” Liu Zhenhan shouted: “My eyes have now almost turned into the Amazon River! And I don’t even know why this is happening to me. Why the hell am I sad right now?”

“Do not cry! It’s okay.” Hailun patted his shoulder as if comforting a child, “Listen, a magical pet and its master are connected to each other through the contract that also connects their hearts. When either one of them dies, the other one will certainly burst into tears.”

“I obviously should not have a sense of loss, after all, I just met it a while ago.” Liu Zhenhan said.

“There is no sense in what you are saying! We sacrifices believe that only pure tears can offer the best place to bury the partner’s soul.” Hailun said with a sigh then she began to sing loudly the first half of the Requiem battle song, the final song of peace and salvation for the giant turtle’s soul.

Liu Zhenhan couldn’t stop himself from getting entranced by her loud chanting voice.

The tranquility of the requiem song as if sprinkled a magnificent corona upon the burning corpse of the black turtle. Liu Zhenhan also slowly stopped sobbing.

“*” Liu Zhenhan uttered a swear word but stopped midway, when he saw Hailun’s face stiffening and quickly swallowed back the rest of the words.

“If I knew that singing a requiem can stop the tears, I would have done that long ago.” Liu Zhenhan pulled out a knife and began to peel the half section of the wolf skin. The other half had long been smashed by the giant turtle and was no longer of any use.

“Your tears were a way of giving the final farewell to your battle friend. It also washed away the remaining sense of loss from your heart. Now, the Yalong can rest in peace and I am grateful because it turned my dear Li Cha into a brave model warrior before leaving this world.” Hailun kissed both his hands, and then together, they knelt down in front the burning corpse of the black turtle. This was the proper etiquette to bid a respectable farewell to a fallen fighter.

“I wonder if there really was a connection between me and that big turtle.” Liu Zhenhan muttered in a low voice.

Suddenly, the island was greeted by a heavy rain, as if the heaven itself was moved by this scene. The burning fire was gradually extinguished by the rain.

Liu Zhenhan hurried to wrap the feather robe over Hailun's body, then raised his head to look at the sky.

"See, Li Cha, even the war-god Campas is moved by the connection that was established between you and your magical pet!" Hailun grabbed the feather robe tightly and turned her head excitedly to see his reaction.

Liu Zhenhan curled his lips.

"You know what? Your appearance when you burst into tears actually looked very cute." Hailun suddenly caressed his face and looked at his face with a gentle look in her eyes.

"Don't! Don't you tempt me again like this.....I seriously fear this side of yours." Liu Zhenhan said while feeling unable to control himself. After spending so much time with Hailun, he knew that his coconut shell underpants wouldn't last long if things continued like this.

"If I die in the future, would you cry?" Hailun's profound stare as if penetrated into his soul as she asked this question.

"Bullshit! You shouldn't say such things!" Liu Zhenhan replied in a serious tone and frankly made his point clear.

This time, Hailun was not annoyed by the use of foul language. She smiled sweetly in response and didn't pursue the topic any further as hinted by Liu Zhenhan.

"Hailun, come look at this." Liu Zhenhan led her behind the turtle's corpse that was still enveloped in a layer of smoke and ashes. Then he pointed at the character printed on the turtle's shell.

"The sacred sacrifices are supposed to have profound wisdom, right? Take a look at this. Do you understand what it says?" Liu Zhenhan asked.

Hailun's eyebrows tightened as she carefully looked at the text. However, after a long pause, she shook her head with regret.

"I'm sorry, my dear Li Cha but I am not familiar with this kind of writing, but I

am sure that the race that can invent such complex characters is certainly outstanding with high intelligence.”

“Didn’t you tell me earlier that you know several languages?” Liu Zhenhan raised his eyebrows and asked.

“Fox people are required to handle economic management of Beamon Kingdom and they start learning since childhood. Our clansmen are supposed to by heart most languages that are spoken on Qin Continent. Although I am just a young fox girl from a countryside clan but already know the widely spoken beast language, also spoken by the human race, called Qike Latin. I also learned the language spoken by human desert bandits at the age of 13 when I was wandering the wilderness with my teacher, training to become a sacred sacrifice and received the ‘wisdom initiation’ from him. That is how I got to learn a lot of languages that were part of the bundle of wisdom I obtained from him. It took only 6 months to learn the widely spoken language in the big Seoul city. Now, I also understand the basics of dragon language and parts of spirit language as well.” Hailun answered in detail then looked at him and felt something strange.

“The ‘wisdom initiation’ feature of the psychic battle song allows the teacher to transmit a great deal of his knowledge and language over to the apprentice.” Hailun added to her explanation.

“I get it so now tell me one thing very clearly. On this continent, are there any words or languages that you do not understand?” Liu Zhenhan did not lose heart and asked.

“Yes, of course, the indigenous dialects of all races are as many as the stars in the sky, vast and diverse. Also, I have been unable to learn all the words and languages which originate from the Far East Silk Continent. In fact, even in our own Great Danube Wilderness, the ancestors have left behind war monuments from 10,000 years ago and the scriptures found over those monuments are something even the most knowledgeable Vian Shamans cannot interpret, let alone a young apprentice like me.” Hailun said honestly.

“You see, I.....actually understand the text that is inscribed on the shell.” Liu Zhenhan smiled wryly and said.

“Holy Campas!” Hailun covered her mouth as her beautiful eyes opened wide

in disbelief.

“I am not lying, I really mean it.” Liu Zhenhan took a deep breath and said.

Context: The version of the psychic battle song that deals with wisdom initiation can be used only once in a lifetime by a qualified sacred sacrifice to pass their wisdom over to their immediate apprentice. This is the main reason why there are so few sacred sacrifices in the Beamon Kingdom. After all, the naturally occurring sacrifices who do not have the luxury of receiving the wisdom of an experienced sacred sacrifice must spend more time on studying and practicing and figuring out stuff on their own. This causes a significant gap between them and the apprentice sacrifices.

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Volume 2 – Birth of Heaven's First Dragon Sacrifice

Chapter H – The audacious dragon egg feast

“I once sang the wisdom initiation version of the psychic battle song so that you could learn my language. But now you say that you are able to understand this old carving when even I cannot explain it. This basically means that your knowledge about this secret language is standalone and is not related to what you learned from me. Could it be that this text is written in a language that comes from your world?” Hailun asked.

“I think so.”

“Holy Campas! This is wonderful! Our great war-god not just granted you the status of an inborn soul singer before handing you over to our beast race, the mighty lord also gave you a natural ability to befriend magical beasts and turn them into your partners.” Hailun stroked the giant black turtle's shell with a regretful look in her eyes: “It is such a pity that your partner has died in battle without getting a chance to perform any meritorious service for you.”

“I don't understand what you are talking about.” Liu Zhenhan seemed as if he didn't know whether to laugh or cry: “I actually made a pact with it to inquire about how to go back to my original world.”

“Wait, you want to leave me? Li Cha?” Hailun's eyes turned red.

“I just thought....” Liu Zhenhan felt a bit guilty all of a sudden.

“I see, got it now. I just needed to perform my pious worship as a sacrifice, but perhaps it was my fault to generate false hopes in my heart. I guess I was entranced by the strong feeling of love.” Hailun expressed her feelings as her shoulders were twitching gently.

“Hailun” Liu Zhenhan nervously pinched his fingers like a naïve cat on hot

bricks. His heart was filled with twisting innermost feelings of grief and regret but did not know what he must say right now to comfort her.

“No, I will not lose hope. After all, war-god Campas has allowed you to come to our world and must have his reasons for doing so.” Hailun suddenly raised her head and looked at Liu Zhenhan with a wicked smile on her beautiful face: “Now that your only clue has returned to the bosom of war-god Campas, I would like to see how you return to your original world.”

She just demonstrated the true nature of the famous Fox clan, well-known for their slyness and manipulative skills! Hailun looked at Liu Zhenhan with her cunning eyes, thinking that her words really weren't wrong and the expression on his face was testifying that to some extent!

Going back home was out of the question at the moment. He had to return to the reality.

Hailun seemed as if nothing happened. Right now, she was cleverly avoiding the matter and was fully indulged in sewing the wolf skin. She was using the corner of a thin fish bone that she always carried with her in her robe and the thread removed from her robe for sewing a pair of leather boots for him. Since Liu Zhenhan didn't have boots, he was very careful not to step on the fishbone needles lying all over the ground around Hailun which was very similar to her delicate heart that was filled with needles, so being careful was his only way out of this situation.

Liu Zhenhan squatted beside Hailun while feeling very guilty in his heart. He racked his brains for quite a while but was still unable to find suitable words to comfort her.

He knew that it was a blunder on his part and must have left a lump in her heart. He was being utterly selfish when he said those words, while completely ignoring her. In case he found a way to go back, would it not actually mean abandoning her? Liu Zhenhan suddenly realized that when he would actually find a way to go back, it might actually be a big issue to make that decision.

In order to ease the awkward atmosphere, they began to chat casually about random stuff. Liu Zhenhan wanted to take the load off his chest and finally told her how he had to kill the three wolf cubs to save his own life. He also told her

that the blue wolf he had killed earlier was perhaps the father of those cubs.

After knowing that this female wolf was actually the spouse of that previous giant blue wolf that had attacked Liu Zhenhan on the other side of the island, Hailun could not help but sigh. She told him that he shouldn't have killed the wolf cubs, after all, the breeding of magical beasts was never easy but she also realized that it was not intentional.

Liu Zhenhan also lamented and was full of remorse. Being a soldier, he was used to killing people but the slaughter of innocent cubs broke his heart for real. He couldn't help but have utmost respect for the wolf and the black turtle, the two great mothers.

Liu Zhenhan had been gradually getting used to Hailun's way of talking. Although her way of speaking was elegant and fluent, he also learned that she spoke very quickly. Sometimes, words slipped out of her mouth, somewhat intertwined into each other. Perhaps, it was something to do with the translation effect of the psychic battle song.

Similarly, Hailun was also getting accustomed to his way of speaking, and the occasional vulgar terms which were always prevalent in his talks.

Suddenly, Hailun tapped him on his head and screamed at the same time.

"What? What happened?" Liu Zhenhan was startled.

"You're a fool!" Hailun started to pound his chest like a drum with her delicate fists: "Didn't you tell me earlier that the black turtle was pregnant? Why did you put her on fire! If her egg had hatched, the baby would have one day become a powerful Yalong magical beast!"

"Oh?" Liu Zhenhan finally remembered.

"Powerful and high ranked magical beasts get respect in the Beamon Kingdom. The war-god must have thought that your strength is still insufficient to subjugate an adult Yalong beast, so he prepared a pregnant beast for you, but she suffered from dystocia that led to excessive bleeding. Everything indicates that this was supposed to happen, and in the end, you were supposed to take the egg for yourself." Hailun's beautiful face was filled with regret.

"Campas! That fucking asshole! How dare he play games with me!" Liu

Zhenhan was furious in his heart and kept cursing.

“How can a Yalong magical beast be possibly defeated by a wind type magical wolf? Of course, that is because she was pregnant and the dystocia must have caused excessive bleeding!” Hailun grew more and more furious and again pounded both her fists on his chest with all her might.

Liu Zhenhan pretended to be knocked down and stayed on the ground, thinking that the sense of victory might calm her down.

“Do you know how precious a Yalong magical beast is?” Hailun mercilessly poked his forehead with her finger.

“Hailun, Miss Hailun! I swear to God, the High and Mighty Campas! I will again catch a Yalong magical beast and make it my magic pet.” Liu Zhenhan pledged in front of her like a defeated gambler.

“Longs (Dragons) are the continent’s most powerful creatures! They have no less than human intelligence. Yalong species are their descendants and are the result of the cross breeding between dragons and other formidable magical beasts. Do you think it will be easy to find a Yalong?” Hailun cocked a finger in front of his face like a teacher and said: “In the entire Danube wilderness, in all of the temples that are located in all of our provinces, there are not more than 400 sacred sacrifices and few have been able to attain the title of great Vian Shamans, and out of them, only a handful have Yalong pets! In fact, if you take a broad view at the entire Qin Continent with its 10 countries, mostly dominated by human race, there are a total of only 50 Yalong knights and two Dragon knights.”

“So dragons are the same in this world as well, those lusty creatures.” Liu Zhenhan said in his heart.

Seeing him suddenly go silent, Hailun thought that he was rebuking himself and quickly hurried to comfort him, “Dear Li Cha, don’t be sad now. You do not have the ability to sense the aura of a Yalong, so this is not your fault. I do not blame you for this.”

Liu Zhenhan smiled with a fresh look of pureness appearing on his face due to the sudden turn of events but he still did not know why he was being pitied at the moment.

“But I still feel pity and outraged!” Hailun picked up a fishbone needle and aimed it toward his arm, then said: “Just let me poke your arm to vent my anger!”

“Hey, come on! You are not serious, right?” A serious look appeared on his face when he realized that she was dead serious about what she just said.

Hailun didn't stop before poking him twice against his will.

“Ha ha, I know you love me and feel bad while hurting me, now stop already! See, you are scaring the shit out of me and made me hungry as well.” Liu Zhenhan stood up and took this opportunity to get the hell out of there. He began to search for things to eat as he was really hungry right now.

He had brought coconuts and grilled meat but all that was left behind on the cliff.

“Idea.” Liu Zhenhan's eyes brightened up with an idea.

“Li Cha, what are you planning to do?” Hailun was surprised when she saw that creepy look on his face, which resembled the face of a crazy bandit. He took his machete and went toward the turtle's burnt corpse.

“I'm looking for something to eat.” Liu Zhenhan cut open the turtle's body and it seemed like he was searching for something.

“Ha ha!” Liu Zhenhan threw the machete on the ground and took out a pumpkin sized egg with a pitch black shell. He cleaned the egg with his hands and peeled the shell off, revealing a big and hot semi-coagulated egg.

“You want to eat it?” Hailun twisted her eyebrows and asked.

“There is a saying in my country; a turtle bastard can never become a deity.” Liu Zhenhan put the egg on the grass and used his machete to cut it into four parts like a melon.

“Dear Hailun, may I have the honor to ask you to join me for lunch?” Liu Zhenhan bowed in front of her like a butler and offered an egg piece to her.

“Honorable gentleman, please enjoy it yourself.” Hailun was sewing boots for him and had already finished the task halfway. She further said: “I want to prepare necessary travel equipment for my love. I request you to let me focus on

that, oh gentleman.”

Liu Zhenhan didn't wait for her and started eating. Only the yellow part of the egg had coagulated properly and was exuding a tempting fragrance.

Fruit had been dozing off all this time on Liu Zhenhan's head. The egg's fragrance interrupted his sleep as he climbed down and joined the feast.

“Eat more, Fruit. There's plenty for everyone.” Liu Zhenhan and Fruit as if started an eating competition while making funny faces at each other.

“Li Cha.” Hailun stopped sewing and could not help but say: “You ate the egg of your own magic pet and I didn't stop you but I would like to tell you that you cannot eat your own magic pet! You just cannot!”

“Although I may seem a bit insensitive at times, it doesn't mean that I will eat my own magic pet, okay.” Liu Zhenhan thought that she really had a bad impression of him in this regard.

“Thank god, for a moment I thought that you will eat just anything that is edible.” Hailun smiled: “But the level of your cooking is pretty good. You cook delicious foods, even better than those hobbits.”

“Hobbits?” Liu Zhenhan picked up an egg piece and asked.

“Hobbits are also the residents of Danube wilderness and are our neighbors. An average hobbit adult grows up to the size of a human kid. Hobbits are born gourmet and their only desire is to cook and eat delicious food and nothing else.” Hailun frowned and said: “Li Cha, you make that sound whenever you eat, right? Although I know that the pigmen generally eat like this, I do hope that you will put some effort into correcting it?”

Liu Zhenhan's face turned red from embarrassment. At this time, he noticed that Fruit had also picked up this habit from him and was imitating it quite well.

“Pigman, eh? So now I have completely turned into a pigman with no hope of turning back to how I was?” Liu Zhenhan touched his nose and felt a bit sad.

Several times, he had wanted to talk to her and tell her about his original world but his tongue would stop midway. Subconsciously, he knew that a simple girl like Hailun would not be able to accept the truth that he came from the world

where human beings were dominant and also wreaked havoc on other creatures, just like the human beings of this world.

So his only option was accepting this new tragic fact that he had become a pigman!

He pursed his lips then began to chew fiercely.

Hailun secretly covered her mouth and giggled.

The Beast's Blood Boils - Chapter 18.1

Volume 2 – Birth of Heaven's First Dragon Sacrifice

Chapter I (Part 1) – Debate on sacred sacrifices vs magicians

“Hailun, there's something I want to talk about, I actually want to ask something but do not know if now is the right time.” Liu Zhenhan finished devouring the third egg price and asked while wiping his mouth with a piece of cloth.

“Go ahead, ask.” Hailun gave her full attention to him and said.

“Actually...” Liu Zhenhan was carefully framing the words in his mind: “I actually want to make good use of this turtle shell. Well, you see, it belongs to my first magic pet and I want to do something to commemorate.”

“Hmm, well.” Hailun thought for a moment then said: “That is possible. It is said that in the human country, respectable Dragon Knights use the skull of their slain dragon pets to decorate their shields. This is another way to commemorate their dead partner, but the issue is that this model turtle is too big, so is its shell.”

“We'll later find someone who can prune it and make something useful.” Liu Zhenhan said hurriedly.

Actually, he was drooling over the quality of material from which this shell was made of. He still remembered how the giant wolf's wind blade was unable to damage the shell. They were soon going to sail the sea and this shell could act as a natural tent, moreover, there wasn't much space inside it then the two of them could only sleep side by side. Awesome, right?

“I don't mind, you can give it a try if you want. And then we can bury your partner's corpse and offer a proper burial.” Hailun nodded.

Liu Zhenhan saw the green flag in her words, picked up his machete and began

to whip the turtle's corpse up and down. Although his machete was quite sharp and his butchering skills were effective as well, he still got all sweaty in separating the corpse from the shell.

After all, the turtle's skin was very tough and if it was not burnt to a great extent then he could only call it a day and give up. However, fortunately, that was not the case.

Liu Zhenhan was cutting through meat and pulled out a big pearl, the size of a goose egg, from turtle's lower jaw. This discovery made him really excited. The interior of this pearl-like object was translucent and a mist like substance was rolling on the inside like a stream of dense air.

"When mussels, snakes, turtles or dragons get very old, pearls like this appear in their bodies. It seems like your partner was very old." Hailun smiled and said: "Consider this as a parting gift from your partner, keep it with you forever. Its head should have a magical beast nucleus; do you wish to collect it as well?"

"What is a nucleus?" Liu Zhenhan asked.

"See that thing hanging on Fruit's neck? That is a magical beast's nucleus." Hailun said while pointing at Fruit's necklace, a six-sided prismatic crystal that was tied around Fruit's neck with a piece of vine. Liu Zhenhan remembered taking this crystal out of the blue wolf's cremated body.

"Of course, I want it." Liu Zhenhan immediately picked up his machete and inserted it into the turtle's skull but was only able to make a tiny crack in the skull.

"Forget it. You won't be able to take it out." Hailun persuaded him to give up.

"No!" Liu Zhenhan used both his hands and put all his strength in the next series of thrusts. He finally managed to open a big hole in the skull and inserted his hand into the skull to look for a crystal, however, all he could feel was roasted semi-hardened brain matter. There was nothing else inside the skull.

"It's not there?" Hailun was also shocked by this discovery.

"Nope." Liu Zhenhan shook his muddled hand, "By the way, I still don't know about a nucleus' utility, care to explain?"

“Nuclei can vary in shapes and sizes, but first of all, I would like to tell you that they are all very beautiful stones that can be used to make ornaments. In addition, the nuclei can absorb the power of the elements, in other words, a human magician can store magic in them and this can help in a massive increase in the amount of time for which he can actively use magical attacks in one go. Nuclei are very expensive, of course, only high-level magical beasts can produce nuclei within their bodies. It is impossible for your Fruit and my osprey bird to generate nuclei within their brains; the nuclei extracted from stronger magical beasts tend to be more precious.” Hailun smiled and said: “Every year, our Beamon Kingdom sells nuclei to the humans. The trade of nuclei generates a significant amount of revenue and it an important source of income for us.”

“You sell nuclei to humans?” Liu Zhenhan swore in his heart that Beamon King was really an idiot, “Why would your Beamon Kingdom sell precious nuclei to your enemies, knowing full well that they have always been hostile towards you?”

“No, wait, let me explain.” Hailun as if immediately noticed the mocking nature of his question and went on to explain: “Firstly, nuclei of magical beasts are not the specialty of Danube wilderness. If we do not sell nuclei to the humans, they can always go buy it from elsewhere or just go hunting themselves. Secondly, let me give you an example. Suppose, we give the giant wolf’s nucleus, the one attached to Fruit’s necklace, to a human magician. Then we must note that only a wind type magician can use it to store his wind magic. Now, we must also note that magical wolf can only be regarded as an ordinary wind type magical beast and its nucleus can only store enough magic to help a magician launch about a dozen wind blades.”

“That is also very fierce.” Liu Zhenhan still had a lingering fear of the wolf’s wind blades in his heart, “If I am a human and always keep 100 or so nuclei with me, whom shall I need to fear?”

“Li Cha.” Hailun laughed: “I think you still do not understand the true power of a human magician which is far from ordinary. A magical beast cannot compete with a human magician. Although magicians need to go through long chants, spill spices and perfumes and also have to use scrolls to summon magical attacks, but their absolute magic can directly invoke much effective and more

complex magical attacks. Consider this magical wolf, for example, it can only use wind blades to attack. Its attacks are monotonous and there is no way for it to change its attacks, however, the same doesn't apply to a human magician. A human magician can chant spells or use scrolls to immediately launch dozens of wind blades, then he can also use 'chaotic dance of wind blades' that is magical attack consisting of dozens of dancing wind blades, or he can summon a 'tornado' that can lift stones weighing 500 pounds and throw them into the sky, or he can use 'wind wall' to block all the attacks aimed at him. When you are facing a human magician, you just cannot guess the next magical attack that he is going to use. However, that's not the case while facing a magical wolf since you can calmly read its attacks and dodge them in time. Now do you understand the extent of a human magician's power?"

"Damn, they are so powerful!" Liu Zhenhan's complexion changed.

"Ha-ha"

Hailun laughed for a second then smiled tenderly like an elegant princess: "The elemental magic used by a human magician is not as pure as the magic used by a magical beast. For example, the wind blade attack, when used by a magical wolf, can slice through a wooden stick that is as thick as your forearm, whereas the wind blade used by a human magician can only reach one-fifth of its width."

"They are still very powerful." Liu Zhenhan still felt intimidated.

The Beast's Blood Boils - Chapter 18.2

Chapter I (Part 2) – Debate on sacred sacrifices vs magicians

“They are still very powerful.” Liu Zhenhan still felt intimidated.

“Human magicians are also very rare, especially when compared to the era before the Battle of Mount Hyjal took place. Now, their number has greatly dropped. Although we have less Beamon sacrifices as well, the number of human magicians is even lesser. In fact, there are only a few dozen skilled magicians in the human country and not more than fifty magic apprentices. This is the reason why human magicians are mostly employed by the palace or by the aristocracy who can provide riches and influence to them. Considering the wealth of human beings, it is very easy for them to meet the requirements of magicians; the nuclei of magical beasts are one such requirement. However, I must say that magic is a marvelous thing – if used improperly, it can backfire and the magician may lose his life as a result. Although the power of magic is more formidable than our song power, it is more deadly and dangerous whereas our battle songs never cause backlashes for making mistakes.” Hailun explained with a hint of pride on her face.

“But unlike human magicians, your sacred sacrifices act as auxiliary forces in the Beamon army.” Liu Zhenhan was a bit discouraged, “But it seems those magicians are part of the main attack forces. Can you give me a brief idea on the direct ratio between their attack power and ours?”

“War-god is always fair, given that he did not grant us a powerful means of utilizing magical power but he gave us much stronger and robust bodies than the human soldiers! Although our population is far lesser than humans, each Beamon soldier is capable of knocking down five human soldiers or even more.” Hailun said: “War-god is also fair in treating the mankind – human magic division is very strict including ‘air, fire, water, earth’ four magic styles. Generally, a human magician can only learn one of these styles, however, even the most

talented magician can only learn more than one magic styles that are not conflicting in nature. Therefore, our nuclei exports to them, in fact, do not really do any harm to us, instead, the trade is very useful for us to compensate the shortage of cloth, iron, and steel.”

“If your beastman soldiers are so fierce and formidable, why do not you take revenge? Have you forgotten the hatred from a thousand years ago?” Liu Zhenhan secretly cursed the Beamon king for being a coward.

“Li Cha! The great strength of humanity is not something you and I can imagine! Their soldiers, although, are nowhere near the strength of beastman fighters but they receive better training and are versed in following more tactical command system. Moreover, they have better weaponry and all these advantages are enough to narrow the gap between us and them.” Hailun said: “Another point I must admit that mankind is so intelligent, they are better than us in whatever they do and achieve well, whether arts and culture. Although our soldiers are naturally much stronger, there are some outstanding and brave human warriors as well and their martial arts are also superior to ours. We have often seen our soldiers lacking the strength to fight back while dealing with those outstanding human warriors. Even the bravest and strongest of beastman soldiers do not have the audacity to challenge the strongest human warriors, the famous Dragon knights. The archery skills of spirit race are very good indeed, but it has been seen that humanity has nurtured the best archers in the course of history. Human archers are fiercer, more skillful and they can even use magical blessings on their bows and arrows, making them more deadly and frightening.”

“What about the sacred sacrifices?” Liu Zhenhan was most concerned about this.

“If beastman soldiers are like wild horses, the War sacrifices must act as their bridles and reins. That is our main responsibility which is basically to bestow the glory and blessings of war-god Campas upon the beastman race. We are not born into this world with the objective to confront human magicians. There is no way you can compare a magician and a sacrifice. The two have very different duties and roles to play” Hailun said.

“That is very unfortunate.” Liu Zhenhan wailed: “It seems like I will have to stop wasting time on meditation and keep practicing Kungfu.”

“I was just joking with you.” Hailun blinked toward Liu Zhenhan: “Although we cannot directly be part of the attack forces, our magic pets can. Human magicians have a major disadvantage of taking far too long to chant spells while our magic pets can use instant magic, however, there will always be powerful military protectors to protect a powerful magician. Therefore, there is not really a way to compare sacred sacrifices and human magicians. However, whether the magical beast partner of a sacrifice is powerful or not can determine victory or defeat.”

“You wanna rely on this silly bird?” Liu Zhenhan said while pointing at the osprey bird that was sitting on top of a bamboo tree and combing its feather. The scene was timed so perfectly that it made him laugh uncontrollably.

“Wasn’t that you who made me summon an osprey?!” Hailun got angry.

“I’m sorry, I’m sorry, relax!” Liu Zhenhan hastened to apologize: “Hey, you have recently comprehended the song of natural evolution, a blessings battle song, right? So now if you go back home, you can go to the temple and become a War sacrifice, correct? When that happens, you can learn more profound and stronger battle songs which will increase your status considerably.”

(TL Note: Read Context at the bottom of this chapter to understand the difference between various sacrificial ranks.)

“You are pretty smart.” Hailun smiled: “I was just worried about you too much, and suddenly, a strange yet miraculous power rushed through my body and I was able to comprehend ‘Blessings battle song’. The miracles of war-god Campas is not something we can understand.”

Obviously, this miracle happened for my sake, right Boss Campas? Liu Zhenhan curled his lips.

“Li Cha, did you know that a full-time War sacrifice can use auxiliary musical instruments. If I use one then it can double the output of my song power~~ You tell me, what instrument should I use? Wait, I forgot to tell you that song power and magic are based on the same elemental energy. So the nuclei of magical beasts can also store our song power. We just need to embed nuclei into a musical instrument to increase the output of our song power. Alright, tell me now! Should I use a harp or a zither? I really like both~~!!” Hailun had a

daydreaming face as she spread herself in Liu Zhenhan's arms.

"Well, um." Liu Zhenhan was estimating and weighing these two instruments against each other, however, based on the surface area available to mount nuclei. After thinking for a while, he turned his face toward her and said in a serious voice: "Use a big drum! It's a magnificent instrument and produces imposing music. Not to mention, it will have a large storage space to mount a lot of nuclei to store song power."

"Big drum, you say?" Hailun's beautiful blue pupils dilated to the extreme as if she would faint any time now.

Context (given by the author in the original raw chapter):

The hierarchy of various sacrificial ranks in Beamon world (followed by Beastman race):

1: Wind language sacrifice can use only the first half of psychic battle song to please the spirits of the dead.

2: Soul sacrifice, like Hailun, are capable of fully using the psychic battle song, in addition to knowing the battle song of tranquility that can soothe the heart and soul of the soldiers who get injured in battle. Not to mention, they can also summon magic pets.

3: War sacrifice, can use a majority of battle songs skillfully, for example 'Battle song of stone skin' or 'Berserk battle song' and so on. These battle songs are used to grant temporary blessings to beastman warriors. The War sacrifices are mostly employed in the Beamon army.

4: Scepter sacrifices can use high-level battle songs such as 'Battle song of the soul chain' etc. They usually serve in the temple and are scarce in quantity.

5: Vian great shaman is usually a powerful sacred sacrifice with enough authority to govern a big city temple.

6: The 12 deacons who act as imperial envoy in the temple and are responsible

for inspection and maintaining law and order under the command of the Beamon King.

7: The mysterious Red Priest, whose human equivalent would be the human Pope.

Since a sacred sacrifice's body is always vulnerable in a battlefield so they are not treated as part of the attack forces. They are treated as auxiliary forces and their main task is to keep on giving blessings to the beastman soldiers with their battle songs, by inducing a variety of additional magical effects. Since sacred sacrifices are quite rare in the Beamon Kingdom, therefore they always receive greater or lesser noble titles depending upon their talent and ability. Also, they enjoy having outstanding martial followers to serve them.

The Beast's Blood Boils - Chapter 19

Volume 2 – Birth of Heaven's First Dragon Sacrifice

Chapter J Confusion of the first night

“You want me to carry a drum with me all the time while promoting the glory of war-god Campas? You want to make a beautiful fox lady like myself, who holds the distinguished title of a baron, carry an ugly drum on the battlefield?” Hailun almost bit her tongue off, “Well, what exactly do you want, Li Cha?”

“You asked my opinion, I gave you mine.” Liu Zhenhan felt aggrieved. He didn't know whether to laugh or cry in this situation.

“Humph!” Hailun turned her face the other way quite dramatically as if not in a mood to pay any attention to him.

Liu Zhenhan rolled his eyes then sighed loudly.

“What?” Hailun fell for it.

“It is such a pity.” Liu Zhenhan pointed his finger at the turtle's skull and said, “Such a good Yalong beast does not have a nucleus, otherwise, after going back to your hometown, I would have surely attached it to a beautiful musical instrument for my dear Hailun.”

“So sweet, I feel honored.” Hailun's beautiful dimples greeted his vision along with her adorable smile: “I do not know why there is no nucleus inside this model's skull, but I would gladly accept if it had one.”

“Hey, you.” Liu Zhenhan grinned as he was thinking how easy it was to swindle a beauty with sweet talk. It was an easy tactic that worked well in both worlds.

“You are a fool.” Hailun smiled at him with a slight blush on her face.

“Ha-ha, a fool?” Liu Zhenhan started to laugh but his body gradually got stiff and choked his laughter midway. He felt like losing control over his body and

staggered wildly like a drunkard before finally falling to the ground.

“What happened? Don’t tell me you are up to some mischief?” Hailun said as she got nervous.

Liu Zhenhan was gasping for breath and felt as if his head would explode any time now.

“What’s happening to you? Li Cha?” Hailun saw his face turning red-hot as she grabbed his arms and shook them fiercely.

“I don’t know, suddenly started to feel dizzy.” Liu Zhenhan took her support and tried to stand up but staggered all of a sudden and fell heavily on the ground. This fall was serious as his body smashed into the ground, splattering mud in all directions.

“Li Cha!” Hailun screamed and cast off the feather robe to one side while supporting his head on her lap.

“My body’s burning hot.” Liu Zhenhan felt like his whole body was on fire. He was very uncomfortable and struggling vigorously to control himself.

“I will go to the waterfall and get some water for you.” Hailun stood up and hastily picked up Liu Zhenhan’s machete. She mustered enough strength to cut a section of bamboo shoot. She just turned around and was about to head in the direction of the waterfall when she saw Fruit twitching on the ground. His body was stiff and his usual yellow fur had turned fiery red in color.

“Do not scare me you two!” Large beads of sweat were seeping out of her forehead.

“I am burning!” Liu Zhenhan was gasping for breath and started tearing his clothes. The white robe was torn into pieces by him, even the coconut shell underwear crumbled in the process.

“I will go fetch water, just hang in there.” Hailun quickly rushed toward the waterfall while not daring to look back and see what was happening to Liu Zhenhan and Fruit. Right now, her dear Li Cha was hammering the ground with his hands and the great strength contained in those blows was astonishing. Fruit was lying on the other side and similarly pounding the ground with his small paws.

The acid type Osprey bird was frightened by this scene and flew up into the sky and began to circle around, not daring to come down. Hailun completely panicked at this moment and tried her best to fetch water and go back as soon as possible.

“Water, water.” Liu Zhenhan was gasping as he firmly grasped his own neck. Hailun came back and saw a monster’s figure appearing on his chest and neck. She had never seen this before on his body.

(TL Note: She saw his dragon tattoo for the first time.)

She gritted her teeth and noticed that both Li Cha and Fruit had already fainted while the area around them was in complete mess as if trampled by an elephant.

Hailun took one sip of water and slowly fed it to her dear Li Cha. She never thought that she would be saving him like this, just the way he saved her not long ago. The very thought made her blush for a second but she immediately realized the severity of the situation and the look on her face turned back into a serious one.

“Ah!” The bamboo tube almost fell off her hand.

Her body shivered as she saw an enormous horrifying thing sticking proudly out of Liu Zhenhan’s lower body. The power of ‘yang’ was gushing through the bulging veins, ballooning to its utmost.

Hailun clenched her teeth as if experiencing the coldest chill ravaging her being. Her face suddenly turned red like a hot furnace, perhaps even redder than Liu Zhenhan’s.

Holy Campas! Is this the wooden club of an ogre?

Hailun was gasping as her face became redder with passing time. She felt weak in her knees as if her body was melting slowly. As the dizziness took over, she prohibited herself from thinking about all that in the hope to calm her berserk heartbeats.

She quickly picked up the feather robe and covered Liu Zhenhan’s body then rushed to feed water to Fruit in a similar fashion. However, she also discovered that the little thing’s crotch had also given rise to a tiny monster, peeking

through the soft fur.

“Two bastards!” Hailun used one of her two sultry hot hands to cover her face while the other hand to quench the thirst of the two monsters one at a time.

After a cold and soothing session, Fruit’s little monster was satisfied and went back to its den. Fruit’s condition got better and a serene look appeared on his face as he fell asleep.

But the same did not work on Li Cha. His face continued to turn redder and so did his monster, which seemed almost on the verge of explosion.

“What should I do?” Hailun was anxiously rubbing her hands while her red tail was swinging back and forth nonstop. As she was wandering back and forth with her heart in utter confusion, she stepped on an egg shell and it made a ‘crack’ sound.

“Could it be that this egg’s the reason behind all this?” Hailun immediately speculated but then got depressed the next moment. She was just a sacrifice, not a Beamon witch doctor. She did not have a method to find out what was causing this.

She against started to pace back and forth, trying to think what she must do now to save Liu Zhenhan.

“Lord Campas! Must I really sacrifice my corolla to save Li Cha?” Hailun remembered the fox clan’s legend and was left with only one choice right now. As to whether this method would work according to the legends or not, she had no idea.

(TL Note: The legend says that a virgin fox woman’s corolla (Hymen) has astonishing healing ability.)

Liu Zhenhan had a suffocating look on his face. Hailun couldn’t set a firm resolve immediately but the delay was not an option. She gritted her teeth and untied her ritual robe.

Hailun was basically a young teenage girl who had never experienced anything like this before. Although she did hesitate for quite a while, she managed to overcome embarrassment and let go of her petticoat.

Hailun was blushing hard as her heart was beating like a drum.

She used the feather robe to cover his face and felt a little bit calm after that. She slowly untied the last barrier and a wonderful and enchanting curvy figure was gracefully exposed in the bamboo forest.

The wonderful fox aroma spread in the air which was actually intensified due the burst of emotions inside her heart. This intense fragrance could easily play the chords of any innocent man, turning them into a vicious beast.

Hailun took a deep breath and sat down upon his body in cowgirl position. Even the courage inducing beats of her heart did not give her enough courage to start the action right away.

Her slender legs were trembling badly.

“Li Cha.” Hailun’s tears were overflowing as she helplessly murmured his name.

The scenes from their past flashed in her mind. How could she ever forget her Li Cha’s dedication and how he never gave up in the face of any adverse circumstance? She couldn’t help but remember the everlasting rogue smile on his face and the adorable fist fights between him and Fruit.

Bit by bit, tears started to well up in her eyes.

“Forgive me, teacher.” Hailun muttered: “I have to betray your teaching and lose my corolla, the most precious thing for a female fox sacrifice. But, I am doing this for the person I love the most and he is more precious to me than anything else.”

Her psyche was attacked by terrible pain!

Hailun slowly sat down and involuntarily groaned in pain.

Losing her corolla so suddenly was painful in many ways, but her dedication was visible. She bit her lip as her entire face was covered in sweat.

Even her painful groans were coming out as graceful intonations, enjoyed inherently by the members of fox clan.

Although Liu Zhenhan could vaguely hear her moans, he was subconsciously aware of her presence and suddenly thrust upward. Hailun felt it deep inside her and was thoroughly scared by this. It completely went inside, reaching the

depths of her being. She felt like having cramps in her legs and being unable to bear anymore, she let go of her control and sat down heavily with all her weight.

As if being stabbed by a double-edged sword right into her soul, she closed her eyes instinctively and leaned back. For an instant, she felt like her soul was like a weak lamp, flickering in the bamboo forest for a long time until finally getting back her composure.

Hailun bent forward and hugged Li Cha while riding vigorously and kissing his robust chest. This was her first man and the wild growth of hair on his chest was driving her crazy.

A cool feeling spread throughout his fiery-hot body and he uttered a comfortable groan. His fingers slowly began to relax and the tight fist was finally uncurled.

The unparalleled pain and suffering that had attacked Hailun's body was slowly and gradually replaced by a strange feeling of ease which gradually transformed into boundless pleasure. However, when she saw signs of Li Cha waking up any moment now, she felt ashamed and quickly stood up.

She was thrown into in a state of confusion as she hastily cleaned his giant weapon then quickly put on her clothes.

"Li Cha." Hailun removed the feather robe from his face and gently called out his name while kissing his lips.

Liu Zhenhan was wearing an inexplicable expression of pure bliss on his face. His red-hot skin color also got replaced by his usual complexion. Hailun probed his body with her hand and noticed that his body temperature was back to normal. She heard him breathing normally then he suddenly fell into deep slumber.

"Phew!" Hailun breathed a sigh of relief then sat down on the ground sloppily.

In such a short time, she was extremely tired as if she had sung 100 battle songs in a row. But right now, she was blushing and couldn't help but recall the eternal bliss drilled into her soul.

Hailun prohibited herself from thinking about it but felt helpless. The traces of indescribable sweetness and expectations left in her heart were constantly giving

rise to a terrible idea. Yes, she was looking forward to once again ride.....

Hailun felt ashamed of herself for having such a terrible idea in her heart.

In order to calm herself, she began to sing a lullaby while gently stroking the sleeping face of Liu Zhenhan.

She continued to sing the song for a greater part of the night but gradually succumbed to it and fell asleep next to him.

The prolonged anxiety and work rewarded her with a sweet sleep. The loose strands of her hair were hanging close to Liu Zhenhan's nose. Her fragrance was enough to awaken an ape's heart within him.

Liu Zhenhan woke up after Hailun fell asleep but he did not know about the great sacrifice that she had to make to save him.

Liu Zhenhan slept comfortably and even saw a beautiful dream in which he was falling into the cotton-wadded quilts while being hugged by a woman. Although he could not see her face clearly, he felt a strange warm and wet feeling tightly surrounding him. And then suddenly, he felt cool and soothing.

He felt strange after waking up. He felt congestion in his muscles and extremely exhausted. This feeling was very much like the kind of strength training before the outbreak of flu in the army.

Liu Zhenhan did not dare to move heedlessly. He was also afraid of disturbing Hailun's sleep.

He also felt a bit embarrassed. He could tell that he was lying naked under the feather robe; He couldn't help but recall the time when he had appeared naked on this island with just a pair of socks.

He also recalled meeting Fruit and how he rescued Hailun and took care of her all this time.

Listening to Hailun's gentle breath blowing against his face, he felt intoxicated and closed his eyes. He really could not bear to destroy the current atmosphere.

However, suddenly a small paw gently scratched his chest and he opened his eyes only to see Fruit mischievously winking at him.

The Beast's Blood Boils - Chapter 20

Volume 2 – Birth of Heaven's First Dragon Sacrifice

Chapter K Prelude to curse

Fruit's golden yellow fur was covered in mud and its big elephant-like ears were dangling while it was sleeping upon Liu Zhenhan's chest.

"Shoo, shoo, go away." Liu Zhenhan was furious. This little guy was winking at him a moment ago and now it was pretending to be asleep on his chest. Fruit woke up lazily and casually looked at Liu Zhenhan as if just woke up from a deep slumber. Liu Zhenhan was fuming with anger because this little punk had just now destroyed such a warm atmosphere built up around him and Hailun.

"Fruit-Fruit" Fruit grimaced then uttered its own name in a loud voice and stuck out his small tongue.

"Go away, or I will hit you!" Liu Zhenhan made a slapping gesture to scare it away.

But, Fruit itself had the profile of a rogue hoodlum. There was no way it was going to bother about Liu Zhenhan's threat.

A major part of the night sky was covered entirely by a giant moon with visible craters on it. The moon was visible through the shallow canopy of the bamboo forest. While showering in cold moonlight, Liu Zhenhan and the little rascal Fruit were indulged in a staring contest. Liu Zhenhan knew that Fruit understood everything he just said but his threats had no effects on Fruit whatsoever. However, Liu Zhenhan soon realized that in response to his threat, making loud noise was Fruit's tactic to blackmail him.

Fruit smiled strangely and rose up its small paw.

"What are you trying to do, you little rascal?" Liu Zhenhan's speculation hit the bull's eye.

Fruit gently poked Hailun's waist with its paw.

"Ah" Hailun uttered a loud cry while clutching her waist then suddenly turned back and her sleepy eyes saw Fruit making a funny face at Liu Zhenhan.

After waking Hailun up, Fruit immediately grabbed the feather robe in its mouth and ran away as fast as possible like a rabbit.

"Li Cha!" Hailun was pleasantly surprised, "You woke up? When did you get up?"

"Rascal." Liu Zhenhan looked at Fruit proudly standing on the edge of the bamboo grove.

"Oh my god! Li Cha?" Hailun's line of sight slightly shifted downward but she suddenly froze, and it seemed if someone poured red pain on her face. Despite the fact that she had seen enough in a fairly intimate act earlier, she still couldn't help but feel embarrassed.

"Hailun? Wait, oh fuc....." Liu Zhenhan felt her gaze sweeping away and almost fainted on the spot. His first reaction was to quickly cover his 'strategic point' with his hand. Of course, his hand was not enough to cover it completely.

"Where's the feather robe?" Hailun's said in a low humming voice.

Liu Zhenhan pointed in the direction of Fruit who was still holding the feather robe in its mouth and chewing slowly. While Hailun was distracted, he used his other hand to pull out some grass from the ground and cover his son.

Fruit saw the two of them looking at it and felt proud. It started to dance with joy.

"What is it doing?" Hailun looked at Liu Zhenhan and asked.

"It's a jumping pot village dance." Liu Zhenhan said.

"Dance? I know that frost type Picchu beasts like to imitate but are you really sure that it is dancing?" Hailun smiled and looked at Liu Zhenhan. She also discovered that the grass actually helped in calming her palpitation rate.

"Don't tell me you taught this dance to Fruit?" Hailun covered her mouth and giggled: "This, whatever pot dance, is too funny."

Liu Zhenhan pinched his nose subconsciously in embarrassment and could only give a dry smile.

“I did it only once and did not even know when it learned from me.”

Liu Zhenhan regretted unknowingly teaching this dance to a mischievous rascal like Fruit. If he didn't think of Fruit as his own baby son, he was almost on the verge of silencing the witness of his crime.

“It looks similar to the praying harvest dance of our shamans.” Hailun stood up, “I will bring that feather robe for you.”

“No, no, stop.” Liu Zhenhan hastily stood up while completely forgetting to cover his strategic point as he did, “Do not take that robe from Fruit, he will be angry.”

“What?” Hailun looked at Liu Zhenhan with a big question mark appearing on her face.

“You have to say ‘Yala Suo’ and he would stop. If you do not say this, he will continue to play tricks on you.” Liu Zhenhan said like a proud father.

(TL Note: Ya = Asian; La = to play; suo = to move back and forth)

Hailun clapped her hands, leaned forward slightly to give respect to Fruit and skeptically said: “Yala Suo ~”

“O~~ come here, bud!” Liu Zhenhan's voice rang like a copper bell.

Hailun turned towards Liu Zhenhan with a surprised look in her eyes. She knew by now that she had been fooled by this father and son duo. Then she looked at Fruit who immediately stopped dancing, rushed towards Liu Zhenhan and jumped into his arms.

Liu Zhenhan casually put on the feather robe and pinched Fruit's small face.

“Li Cha, what is that thing on your body?” Hailun touched the clearly visible image of a scarlet colored terrifying monster painted on his chest and across his neck.

“It is a tattoo.” Liu Zhenhan also felt strange why his tattoo was not becoming invisible as it was supposed to.

“There’s one thing I forgot to tell you.” Hailun said: “In the Beamon Kingdom, tattoos and coat of arms are considered sacred. Only medals fighters are qualified to have tattoos, and since us sacred sacrifices are considered the war-god’s servants, a random tattoo would stir up rumors about you. The Beamon military may start to judge you, Li Cha. It is better to keep this tattoo hidden from everyone. ”

“Rest assured.” Liu Zhenhan shamelessly said: “I don’t plan to walk around stark naked, you know.”

The atmosphere suddenly turned a little awkward.

“Why did you suddenly tear your clothes?” Hailun stayed silent for a whole then asked. She wanted to talk to him about what happened earlier and finally got a chance to inquire.

“I don’t know.” Liu Zhenhan seemed perplexed.

“After eating the turtle egg, I don’t know how and when I felt a painful burning sensation in my body. It felt as if I was being boiled in a pot of boiling water. I was almost on the verge of going insane.” Liu Zhenhan said in an annoyed tone.

“I also suspect that Yalong egg has something to do with what happened earlier.” Hailun lowered her head as if submerged in deep thoughts then said: “Logically speaking, there should be no poison in a Yalong’s egg, but then I’m not sure about the origins of this turtle model.”

“There’s no way to say for sure but there’s a strong possibility.” Liu Zhenhan said.

“Li Cha, your symptoms appeared much like our Beamon soldiers whenever they enter berserk mode.” Hailun thought for a while then said, “Although I am not a witch doctor, I can confirm this much for sure.”

“What is this berserk thing?” Liu Zhenhan asked.

“Berserk mode.” Hailun felt as if her explanation was going to be a bit ridiculous. With a smile of self-mockery on her face, she tried to explain: “Our witch doctors can extract dragon’s blood to create ‘berserk medicine’. Since this turtle model was an ancient Yalong beast with a strong connection with dragons, perhaps its egg contained some degree of incomplete berserk component in it.”

“Berserk? I seem to have heard you mentioning it before, that special battle song which is used on Beamon soldiers to produce mutation, right?” Liu Zhenhan asked.

“Yes.” Hailun said: “After an ordinary sacred sacrifice is promoted to become a war sacrifice, they learn a variety of different types of battle songs from their mentor. One of the most complex battle songs is ‘Berserk battle song’ that can allow Beamon soldier to temporarily attain much greater strength than naturally permitted by their bodies. The enhanced strength has a certain resistance function against magic attacks. The berserk mode basically turns Beamon soldiers into slaughtering machines as they continue to fight non-stop without getting tired! This is considered one of the most important battle songs in Beamon army.”

“Continue.”

“But ‘berserk battle song’ also has obvious grave consequences on the ones it is used upon. Only a few Beamon soldiers are found compatible with it and are able to sustain its effects for a long time. However, once the berserk mode disappears from a Beamon soldier’s body, he slips into an overstrained state, and in extreme cases, this causes death as well. This is the reason why our temple worship codex has strictly prohibited the use of berserk battle song unless extremely necessary, such as in a war against humanity. Since the number of human troops and forces are too large and human magicians are too powerful, the temple group just cannot put a ban on the use of berserk battle song in war.”

Well, when we begin to study enemy’s moves and tricks, the Central Military Commission and the General Staff Headquarters also consider such changes in rules to craft better tactics and strategies. Liu Zhenhan thought as he seemed particularly interested in this talk.

Author’s note below:-

Context: Beamon Witch Doctors

There are two kinds of witch doctors in the world of Beastman. The first kind consists of witch doctors that are like wizards, they are versed in foresight and

predicting strategic decisions. For example, a witch doctor had told Hailun that she would meet a man named Li Cha someday and marry him. However, the prophecy skills are mostly ineffective and do not work most of the times.

The second kind consists of witch doctors that can treat simple illnesses. Since Beamon Kingdom does not have a human priest for healing people, the existence of witch doctors is very important and necessary.

Witch doctors also specialize in refining 'toxic' drugs and some strange inventions. An ancient Beamon proverb says: a witch doctor's curiosity can kill a Garfield.