

## Chapter 1520

At this moment, another old lady from the Flying Eagle Sect came forward and, with a smirk on her face, sneered, "You shadow families aren't qualified to discuss conditions with us. Let's just agree with it. You guys will still have an opportunity, though it's somewhat smaller, as we're giving all of you one of the areas. Putting other things aside, which of your families dare to compete with us on the number of masters in the peak stage of the true god-level?"

Jack smiled coldly after he heard this. He stood forward and said to the old lady, "Honorable elder, what you say doesn't sound right. If we compare individually, the number of our masters in the peak stage of the true god-level surely can't compare with your so-called ancient clans, but what if we compare the total number? There are so many families here, and some of our second-class aristocratic families also have masters in the peak stage of the true god-level. What do you think if we add them all up? Are we still so few to you then?"

Jack paused momentarily before he continued, "Apart from that, isn't it somewhat unsuitable for you to only give us one dangerous area when there are so many families here? If you insist on your suggestion, I can't assure that our people won't enter the other areas and take the balls from you. By then, things won't happen as smoothly as you wanted it to, don't you think?"

"That's right. To heck with this, then. Why do we need to distribute the areas? Let's just enter the areas altogether and see how it goes based on our individual strength!" growled one of the family masters from a second-class aristocratic family, who was also in the peak stage of the true god-level. If that was the case, their people could be distributed to two or even three dangerous areas. With that arrangement, the possibility of them obtaining the balls would greatly increase

"Young man, do you think we need to discuss this with you? Who do you think you are?" The old lady was furious and glared at Jack angrily

"Who am I? Haha... No matter what, I'm entirely against such a distribution from you people!" Jack smiled coldly. Many members of the White family, Cabello family, and even the Tudor Family also started to make a scene as they shouted their refusal loudly.

As the situation grew restless and chaotic, the old lady from the Flying Eagle Sect narrowed her gaze and

came rushing toward Jack in a flash. She tightened her fists as horrendous Chi came surging out from them.

“Young man, since you don’t know how to respect your elders, let me show you what I mean when I say there’s a great difference between us!” The old lady rushed up to Jack as her gaze was set ablaze, fully intending to punish Jack activated her Chi. Scoffing at her, he tightened his fist before he threw it to intercept her attack

“This young man dares to stand his ground still, forcefully resisting me?’ The old lady’s heart dropped when she saw how Jack still stood up bravely against her.

However, a smirk soon appeared at the corners of her mouth. Since this young man was so insensible, this punch would surely wound him badly. It might not be able to kill him, but it would be enough to display their strength. This would put enough pressure on the so-called shadow families to change their minds in the End.

“This young man is being ridiculous. He dares go against our Third Elder?” Many elders from the Flying Eagle Sect looked at the scene in front of them as if seeing the joke of the town, smirking coldly at them.

Something unexpected happened just a mere minute later...

Thoom!

What they saw, to their horror, was not the body of the young man zipping across the air due to the impact. Instead, the Third Elder of their ancient clan was sent flying backward.

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Jack’s punch sent the Third Elder flying backward, so much so that she flew about 100 meters before she regained her footing.

“Ah!” The Third Elder grasped her right arm with her left arm. Her right arm was fractured due to the impact as the bones broke into several sections.

“How’s this possible? The Third Elder is hurt!”

“It looks like her arm has been broken, doesn’t it? Tsk, tsk! She might only heal in about eight to ten days, even if she took pills to heal her wound!”

“Oh my... What’s the fighting prowess of that young man? The Third Elder is a master with a higher combat power in our ancient clan, yet this young man bested her so easily? Her combat power is one of the highest among the elders in the peak stage of the true god-level!”

The disciples from the Flying Eagle Sect were shocked to the core as their eyes nearly popped out of their sockets. What happened had completely overturned their recognition.

In their opinion, it was impossible for masters of the younger generation to compete with masters of the older generation, no matter how strong they were. After all, not only were the elders in the peak stage of the true god-level, but they were also in this fighting prowess level for many years.

“This guy is too strong!” Daniella gulped. “I wonder what’ll happen if he uses his full power!”

“He must’ve used his full power, no?” Helena, who was beside her, also swallowed her saliva as she spoke with uncertainty.

However, they did not know Jack had already broken through into the peak stage of the true god-level, and he did not need to use his entire strength to go against someone with the same fighting prowess. The old lady would not be alive and wailing if he genuinely did.

“Ah!” The old lady wailed in pain, and her agony receded only a little after she took a healing pill out and consumed it.

“How dare you hurt an elder from the Flying Eagle Sect, young man? Let me teach you, one who doesn’t know the immensity of heaven and earth, a lesson!” The pavilion master of the Flying Eagle Sect felt shameful when he saw how an elder from his ancient clan had lost. He then released his overpowering aura and directly flew outward in a flash, colliding against Jack.

“The pavilion master has taken action. That guy is done for this time!

“That’s right. That guy is a dead man, now that the pavilion master has taken action!”

The disciples of the Flying Eagle Sect felt somewhat emboldened when they saw their pavilion master zipping straight into action.

However, they did not expect their pavilion master to be sent flying backward the next second while Jack remained where he stood and did not even falter a step back.

“This...” Not only the people from the Flying Eagle Sect, but even those from the Pavilion of Divinity were stunned by what they saw. It felt like an out-of-body experience, utterly surreal. A young man from a shadow family was capable of blasting their pavilion master away.

## Chapter 1522

The master of the Flying Eagle Sect managed to stabilize himself with great difficulty before waving his slightly numbing hands forcefully. His expression seemed dark, hardened.

Despite using his Chi back there, he was still flung in the air. This proved how much Chi Jack had in him, and his energy was also overpoweringly scary.

In the end, Griffin softened temporarily. He smiled at Jack indifferently and said, “Then let us know what sort of arrangement will be more suitable in this case, young man. There are so many forces here, and it’ll be difficult to make divisions. We suggested the plan with consideration for you shadow families in

mind, so don't say I didn't warn you people when you incur too many deaths upon entering the dangerous areas guys, just because you didn't recognize our effort."

Many members from the shadow families were puzzled. Jack was incredibly strong, and it was somewhat terrifying. The pavilion master of the Skies Pavilion and the pavilion master of the Flying Eagle Sect could only back away as they gained no benefit in their fight.

Everybody turned to Jack, knowing that it was not an easy feat to make divisions and arrangements. After all, there were too many forces and it was difficult to make average arrangements.

Jack thought about it before he smiled at his opponent. "I have something in mind. It's unfair for us to get one while you get three of the remaining four dangerous areas. I'm sure you won't agree if we get three and you get one. In that case, let's divide equally. You three ancient clans can choose two of the dangerous areas and the remaining two belong to the shadow families!"

"Alright, this can work. Let's just separate it as such!" Quentin immediately stood forward and agreed to it.

To him, Jack was a young man with extremely strong combat power, and he would not be able to assassinate him on his own. On the other hand, having a few hands to help him out would do the trick.

First and foremost, he needed to stop considering revenge for the time being and fight for two dangerous areas. At least they would have the chance of obtaining one stone ball.

If they only had one dangerous area with one ball, he might not be able to win if he had to fight with Jack to get them.

"I agree as well!" The Tudors' family master, Karima, also raised her hand to show her agreement

"Yes, I agree as well!" The members of the other shadow families also agreed loudly.

On the other hand, members of the three ancient clans glowered at the suggestion. What should they do when there were two dangerous areas with three ancient clans?

However, the losses would be unbearable if both parties started fighting

“Let’s get on with it, then!” Joel was the first one to compromise. He sighed as he looked at Aureole and Griffin. “What do you two think?”

Both parties nodded. “Alright, let’s make the arrangement as such. However, we get to choose from the remaining four dangerous areas first!”

“Sure!” Jack nodded. Although he looked like he was not afraid of them, he could not act too forcefully toward the people from the ancient clans. After all, the other party had a deep background, and many members of the White family would die if a battle broke out.

On top of that, the shadow families were not as united as they seemed to be.

“We choose the Night Forest and the Dragon Head Black Mountain since our disciples are more familiar with these two dangerous areas. These places are also nearer to the position of us three ancient clans.” Joel thought about it and asked the other two pavilion masters, “What do you two think about it?”

“Yes, that’ll work just fine!”

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The other two also nodded.

Jack and the others could only nod after they looked at each other. “Alright, then we’ll be going to Bright Snow Mountain and Black Windy Island.”

“Let’s move out.” The people from the three ancient clans left the area as they waved.

After they left, Quentin said angrily, “Those foxes just want to oppress everyone here!”

“That’s right. Among the four dangerous areas, the Night Forest and the Dragon Head Black Mountain aren’t as dangerous as the Bright Snow Mountain and the Black Windy Island. Those wretched people left two hauntingly dangerous areas for us!” Another elder from the Hunt family looked just as livid.

“Be content. If it wasn’t for Brother Jack’s strong combat power and fighting for two dangerous areas, we’d only be getting one!” interjected Master Ximenes with a bitter smile. “How should we divide the places among ourselves next?”

“What about this? Everyone had witnessed the White family’s prodigies’ combat power just now and the White family is even developing at an impressive rate, so I think it’s best if the White family go to the Black Windy Island. The other families can go there if you want, too,” suggested the smiling Quentin after pondering over the matter.

“Master Hunt, your family said nothing when we were fighting for others’ rights, even though your family is publicly known as the most powerful family among the shadow families. Jack was the one who stepped forward to fight the pavilion master or elder. Haha... Now that we’ve succeeded, you actually want us, the White family, to go to the Black Windy Island?”

Kenneth came forward and said with a cold smile, “I think you guys know that it’s not only dangerous in the seas of the Black Windy Island, but the seas are filled with numerous monster beasts. You wanted us to go because the journey won’t be smooth-sailing, don’t you? Aren’t you being a little shameless?”

“You...” Quentin was enraged at his claim, though his hands remained clasped behind him. “You’re overthinking it-I’m just thinking of what’s best for everybody. After all, we won’t easily get the stone ball after landing on Black Windy Island as it’s too dangerous. Jack has a high combat power and the White family is developing so nicely. Wouldn’t it be great if capable people do more work and help ease the burden of others?”

“If that’s the case, Master Hunt, does that mean the Hunts plan on going to Bright Snow Mountain?” Jack looked as if he did not care. He smiled calmly with his hands behind his back.

The flustered Quentin coughed and said, “Us Hunts will indeed be going to Bright Snow Mountain since we’re closer to the area! Isn’t that quite normal?”

Trenton then smilingly spoke, “The Lagorios naturally want to tag along and take a look at Bright Snow Mountain.”

“We’re going to Bright Snow Mountain, too!” The family master of the Church family also chimed in. Those three families worked together and cornered the other families previously, and many families knew about it. If they went to Black Windy Island on their own, who knew how many families would pinpoint on their Church family.

Obviously, being with the Hunts and the Lagorios would be the safest.

“Alright, then our White family will go to Black Windy Island!” Jack nodded and directly flew to the other side as he spoke, “Those going to Black Windy Island should come along. Those going to Bright Snow Mountain can stand with the Master Hunt.”

Daniella looked at Alejandro, who was next to her, and asked with a smile, “Father, shall... Shall we go to Black Windy Island?”

## Chapter 1524

“Nonsense. Can we choose not to? It looks like your soul followed him! Don’t think I don’t know about this: you’re the one who’s head over heels for Jack while your sister is fake-dating him!” Alejandro grumbled as he glared at Daniella before flying toward Jack and his company.



“How’s that possible? Don’t the Cabellos harbor grudges against the White family? How did they become friends so soon?” Some from the shadow families muttered and gossiped among themselves when they saw this scene.

“Haha... Those grudges were something that happened long ago. What grudges can’t we let go of after so many years? Apart from that, the Eldest Young Mistress Cabello is in a relationship with Jack. They’re dating one another, which implies wedding bells might happen in the future. It looks like these two families have completely reconciled!”

Another family master smiled and said, “Those from the White family and the Cabello family aren’t weak in combat power despite being genial. We won’t be able to get anything good if we follow the Hunts, so let’s just follow the White family!”

The family master went and stood at Jack’s side with his people.

Without much thought, the Tudors went to follow the White and the Cabellos. Apart from that, the Ximenes family also stood at Jack’s side.

The remaining Norman family and the Zachary family from the first-class shadow families chose to fly toward the Hunt family. It was obvious they did not want to risk themselves in a place like Black Windy Island.

The people from the other second-class aristocratic families and third-class aristocratic families also knew how awful Black Windy Island was. Not only would it incur a long journey, but all sorts of dangers were on the road, let alone risking everything in a place like Black Windy Island.

Hence, 60-percent of those from the second-class and third-class aristocratic families went with the Hunts, choosing to go to Bright Snow Mountain. Only 40-percent of those people chose to go to Black Windy Island,

Nash’s gaze swept across everyone present as everyone was separated into two. He waved as he spoke,

“Alright, if that’s the case, let’s go!”

Everybody set out and went southeast.

After Jack and the others left, Trenton curiously asked Quentin, “Master Hunt, Jack had killed both your sons, and he has admitted to it. Don’t you want to get your revenge?”

“Nonsense. How can I not think about revenge?” Quentin gazed at the direction where Jack and the others left before adding, “I want to exact my revenge, but is getting revenge a simple thing? Didn’t you see that young man’s combat power? He has an impressively powerful combat power, and those two pavilion masters were no match for him—they failed before him. Do you think I can win against that young man under such circumstances?”

Trenton immediately said, “Those two pavilion masters might’ve underestimated him, though, so the young man had taken advantage of them. Had they not underestimated him, they might not—”

Quentin shot him a cold glare. “It can still be explained if you’re saying that the first pavilion master underestimated him, but the second pavilion master obviously didn’t. He only took action after his elder was wounded. He must’ve given his everything in that strike, but he was still blasted away!”

## Chapter 1525

“This doesn’t mean Jack is stronger than them. After all, they merely exchanged regular blows back there, not with martial techniques or the likes. If they truly gave it their all, I don’t think Jack would’ve won!” Trenton was still unconvinced. He wanted to rely on the Skies Pavilion to wipe out the White family, and it was to his joy when Joel attacked Jack, but never did he anticipate Jack would send Joel flying in the air.

Joel was even embarrassed to act since so many members of the shadow families were looking at them. That was explainable, at least.

However, the Hunt family was no weak power, and it would be even better if the Hunts fought against

the White family.

“Yes, but I don’t have much certainty on the matter. The young man from the White family has power beyond what we expect. We might, however, be able to kill him if we have four or five people attacking him at once,” explained Quentin after he thought about it.

“How’s that possible? Even if the young man has fighting prowess in the peak stage of the true god-level, he had just broken through into that level not long ago. A master like you will be sufficient to go against several of them. If I throw in another one or two more, we can surely kill him!” insisted Trenton confidently.

“Don’t think about killing him yet. Let’s go and inspect the dangerous areas first. I also don’t know if the ball is the precious item to help break through into the ultimate god level. Sigh... Let’s get that ball first before anything else. Let’s study it well; it’d be much easier to break through into the ultimate god-level so I can get my revenge then.” Quentin balled his fists tightly before he waved to them and said, “Come, let’s get going. Once we get to Bright Snow Mountain, we’ll act separately. It’d be up to our respective abilities to find and get the stone ball.”

“Jack, this...this is for you!” Daniella flew up to the White family’s flying sword and passed a small bottle to Jack.” This is the Bone Marrow Cleansing Water from our family. A person only needs one or two drops, and there’s enough for a dozen people in that bottle!”

“Is that so? Thank you!” Jack immediately kept the porcelain bottle into his spatial ring before he softly spoke, “Won’t you father and the others blame you if they knew you gave this to me, though?”

“Don’t worry. My father already knows about it, so it’s alright.” She giggled. “Also, my father also knows that I like you and that you’re just pretending to date my sister, though it’s not time for us to announce our relationship. We’ll be able to do that when the time’s right!” chirped Daniella as she smiled gleefully, filled with anticipation

After flying for some time, Jack stopped his flying sword and, turning to those with him, said, I believe everyone here is willing to follow us to Black Windy Island, but I’m sure everybody has their own agenda. I’d like to ask right now: Seeing as only one of those balls will be there, should the families separate to

go on individual searches once we get there? If we meet, do we wrest the ball or should we enter together and nobody takes action by themselves?"

"That's right. Only one of those balls is in that area, so what should we do? If we go separately, the sacrifice will definitely be greater, but if we don't, everybody will still fight for it when we see it!" A family master from a third-class aristocratic family frowned. After all, humans were selfish, and everyone wanted to get the stone ball. What if they managed to learn something from the weird stone ball and break through into the ultimate god-level? This was a precious item that everybody longed to obtain.

By the looks of it, the White family had a great relationship with the Cabellos and the Tudors. If the stone ball really appeared in front of everybody, they might fight to the death for the ball.

#### Chapter 1526

"I have no chance of defeating you if we're fighting for the ball." Alejandro glanced at Jack and smiled bitterly. "I've seen from your combat power just now, and I surely am no match for you."

Many were shocked to hear Alejandro's bold words. After all, he was the Cabellos' family master, a master of a first-class aristocratic family. Jack's strength must be exceptionally strong for such a family master to claim such high praise in an indifferent way.

With a tight-lipped smile, a family master of a second-class aristocratic family, who was in the final stages of the true-god level, suggested, "In my opinion, we'll only have such a chance if we travel separately. If we go our separate ways and no one else is with us, people with lower fighting prowess like us will have the chance to get the ball should we spot it."

Another family master countered, "Won't we be in trouble if we truly go our separate ways yet encounter extremely strong monster beasts on Black Windy Island? Apart from that, there are many indigenous masters on the island, and it's likely they'll attack us mainlanders on sight! These indigenous people must have quite a high fighting prowess, too! This is why the Hunts chose Bright Snow Mountain instantaneously!"

“That’s right! It’s true that our safety is guaranteed if we travel with masters from the White family, Cabello family, Ximenes family, and the Tudor Family –there is strength in numbers, after all. However, we won’t have a chance in obtaining the stone ball.” The previous family master sighed inwardly. They knew that an important treasure, something that everybody was willing to fight for, had appeared, but they could not stand on the same level as other families. They were inferior.

However, he could not miss this trip. He could have a strike of luck if he went, however slim it was, and not going at all would dissipate the opportunity entirely. It would be difficult for him to change his destiny in this lifetime if that was the case.

The thought of attaining the ultimate god-level greatly tempted everyone, even those in the demi-god-level.

The family master of the Ximenes family looked at Jack and asked, “Jack, my brother, what do you think about this?”

Jack’s combat power convinced him greatly, but he also felt that members of the White family would not act so cruelly or cunningly.

For example, they abhorred how the Hunt family and the other families worked together during the previous master-level competition. Who knew what would happen to those who followed the Hunt family into the dangerous area? It was then he weighed his options before he eventually joined the party that would leave for Black Windy Island.

At least he felt that Jack would be slightly open in the way he acted; it was better compared to fighting with those sinister people.

Jack thought of the situation before he answered, “I see that there are around two dozen families here. I’ve thought it through, and it doesn’t matter if it’s the White family or the Cabello family. Everybody might suffer huge losses if we go our separate ways. On the contrary, why don’t we work together? We need to work as one, especially after we enter Black Windy Island. If that’s the case, everybody won’t suffer greatly...”

“As for the balls, they’re rather peculiar items. Those from the Pavilion of Gods and Kings had looked into them for one whole night. They have three balls, and I’m sure that there are more than one person studying the balls, and it’s likely that three people are studying one ball each but failed to learn anything. I’m making a bold guess here. Since there are seven balls in the Seven Dangers, it’s possible that nothing can be learned from a singular stone ball.”

“What do you mean to say? Do we need to gather all seven stone balls and study them together to learn the secrets of breaking through into the ultimate god-level?”

## Chapter 1527

Master Ximenes was stunned at Jack’s theory, but as he pondered over it, his expression slowly grew into one of surprise.

Jack nodded. “The stone ball isn’t some spirited grass or some spirited fruits, and everyone has seen that it’s not some martial art technique, either. It’s because of this that I’m sure nothing will come out of studying a singular stone ball, no matter who it goes to or how many years you’ll study it. It’s even possible that without gathering all seven stone balls, nobody will learn anything from it!”

“Your words seem to make sense. It’s best if we try to reduce the number of people sacrificed. After all, nobody wants too many people from their family to die in that area, right? This time, some forces might suffer huge losses if they don’t plan ahead. Look at the Pavilion of Gods and Kings, they’ve lost so many masters!” concurred Shirley with a nod. “Why don’t we do this instead: If we come across any spirited grass or fruits, we’ll gather them in a martial ring and give it to one of us for safekeeping. We’ll separate them accordingly after we leave the place. Of course, the families who do more will get more, and others will get less. Everybody. Will need to be ready to encounter monster beasts. How about that?”

“Good, good, that’s doable!” The members of the second-class and third-class aristocratic families were elated to hear the suggestion. They initially fretted that too many people would die and, more so, afraid that the first-class aristocratic families would take the stone ball or kill their disciples upon entering the dangerous area. The suggestion Shirley spoke out, however, benefitted them well as it would ensure the safety of their people all while they had a share of items from the dangerous area.

“Haha... It looks like we made a wise choice to follow Master White and the others!” one of the family masters chuckled and spoke heartily, and many resonated with his sentiment.

“Later on, no matter who obtained the stone ball first, nobody is allowed to take it once it’s stored in the martial ring. Everyone, what do you think of that?” added Jack after he weighed in mentally. “Surely, if the other party hasn’t stored it into the martial ring, it doesn’t belong to anybody, and we can still fight for it. What do you guys think?”

A man in the intermediate stage of the true god-level was delighted. “Yes, yes, that’ll work! Doesn’t this mean that those in the intermediate stage of the true god-level can have a go at it?”

“Alright. Since you’re the strongest person here, we’ll follow what you said!” Alejandro was initially sour about a few aspects yet he still agreed to it, knowing he would not have a chance in getting the ball without any rules as he was not as strong as Jack.

Jack nodded and continued, “However, we’ll have to set in stone one other matter right now, and that’s no matter who gets the stone ball in the end, it can be placed with their family. However, this stone ball belongs to everybody present. This means that if we’re able to obtain a martial art technique from this singular ball and break through into the ultimate god-level, we’ll need to make several copies to distribute them to each family. It’ll depend on individual talents to see who manages to break through into the ultimate god-level!”

“Amazing! Your suggestion carefully took everyone into consideration, Young Master Jack. Splendid!”

“Yes, Young Master Jack! We, the third-class aristocratic families, will have such a chance with this suggestion!” Many members of the third-class aristocratic families gazed at Jack in a different light. He and his White family were powerful people, yet he still considered their circumstances. Such a young man, yet he carried the entire world in his heart.

## Chapter 1528

Jack looked at the other firstclass aristocratic families’ family masters and smilingly asked, “How about this? Master Cabello, Master Ximenes, what do you guys think?”

“Haha... No problem with that! If it truly is a martial art technique, we can surely share it with everybody. After all, this is for everyone’s greater good! We need to try our best in forming an alliance as it’ll benefit everyone.”

Alejandro chuckled and nodded in satisfaction, starting to admire his daughter’s insight. He had to admit that Jack was indeed a master. Not only was he talented, but he was also well-behaved. More importantly, he was extremely smart as he knew how to win over members of the second-class and third-class aristocratic families.

Members of the second-class and third-class aristocratic families who followed them might even try to indulge or butter up the White family after what Jack had said and done.

At such a rate, the White family would surely emerge as the best among the shadow families sooner or later.

On the contrary, the Hunts were always awfully domineering. Alejandro deduced that with their attitude, they surely would not cooperate with these second-class and third-class aristocratic families, let alone forming such gentlemanly agreements with them.

That attitude would surely make them fight the others upon entering the dangerous area, and they would suffer huge losses for it. It was even likely that these second-class and third-class aristocratic families would not maintain friendly relationships with the Hunt family—they would only be at odds and have a strained relationship instead.

Shirley thought about it and asked, “That sounds doable, Jack, but it’s under the circumstances where we manage to obtain martial art techniques from the stone balls. What if it’s a singular item? For example, what if the stone ball can be consumed after all? What if it’s only sufficient for one person to break through into the ultimate god level? We won’t be able to share that, would we? I mean, there are such possibilities!”

Jack had obviously thought about that as he instantly answered, “That’ll be much simpler; the stone ball



will belong to whoever obtained it. After all, this person fought hard to get the item, and we have to respect whoever it is, right? What I mean to say is that if the item can be shared, it belongs to everybody, but otherwise, it'll belong to the person who got it!

Shirley nodded in agreement. "That's doable! It's settled then. I think we should head for Black Windy Island now. The dangerous area of Black Windy Island is in Black Windy Forest, located in the heart of the island. All of us will need to work together when we get there."

"Alright, it's decided then. We'll bring the stone ball back and study it upon getting it. If we truly fail to learn anything from it, we'll ask the other families who'll have the stone balls to bring them for a meeting. We'll then see if all seven balls have to be placed together for us to learn something from it!" Nash was satisfied by his son's performance. Once they finished discussing things, everybody continued their journey and went straight for Black Windy Island.

As they were large in number and many of them were in the demi-god level, some of them were able to fly as quickly, so they only arrived at the beach located in the southeast direction two days later.

Alejandro turned to the crowd as he addressed, "Everybody, let's rest to recover our Chi. There are many monster beasts in these seas and we seldom travel by sea, so it's best if we rest to recover our Chi before we continue traveling!"

The group rested for a few hours before they continued to fly with their carpets, heading toward the vast sea.

## Chapter 1529

"Our current altitude is at least one thousand meters away above sea level. Ordinary monster beasts won't find us so easily while monster beasts with low fighting prowess can't fly up here, so everyone should rest assured," said the First Elder of the Cabello family, Kevin Cabello, to the people as he looked beneath them. "I've traveled to some of the islands in these seas a couple of times now, searching for materials used in cultivating pills, and I'm quite familiar with a few things about these seas!"

Jack looked at the First Elder standing on the flying carpet and said, "First Elder Cabello, I'm interested in

your ancient tome. Since we have time to spare and a long journey before we get to Black Windy Island, may I look at your ancient tome?"

The smile on Kevin's face froze as the corners of his lips quavered. This young man was daring enough to make such a request!

Did he not know that even their family master had to discuss with him if he wanted to take a look at his ancient tome, and he could only read it for a limited period?

He was momentarily stunned before he recovered a few seconds later, saying, "Haha! Young Brother Jack, there's nothing interesting in my ancient tome as there are only introductions to some pill materials and pill remedies, apart from some information about medicine and other miscellaneous things."

Kevin paused for a short moment before he lamented, "Sigh... I used to think that I'd find ways to break through into the ultimate god-level from my ancient tome. yet I find myself disappointed in not finding anything no matter how much I studied it. It was Then I understood that this is just a tome recording pill remedies and other medical skills with absolutely no regard toward our capability in breaking through into the ultimate god-level."

Jack understood what Kevin was trying to say.

This old man's reply was absolutely intelligent. As Jack had a high fighting prowess now and everyone held him in high regards, the old man would seem to be dishonoring Jack if he rejected the request. The old man also feared offending him.

It was why the old man said a lot but did not mention if he would lend Jack the ancient tome or let him look at them. The underlying meaning of his words, however, translated into his refusal to lend Jack the ancient tome.

Jack, instead of being enraged, smiled indifferently at Kevin and said slowly, "Don't worry, First Elder

Cabello. I won't read your tome with nothing in exchange. As long as you promise to let me take a look at the ancient tome, I promise to exchange a second grade intermediate pill remedy with you. I can even teach you how to cultivate pills. What do you say?"

"A second-grade intermediate pill remedy?" Kevin's eyes lit up when he heard these words. This could be considered a precious item that they seldom saw.

Although he had many second and third-grade pill remedies in his ancient tome, who would not want more? As a person who knew how to cultivate pills, he craved to have such items.

Nonetheless, he glowered at the fact that Jack mentioned he could teach him to cultivate pills.

Kevin coldly teased, "Haha! Who would've thought you knew how to cultivate pills, young man. It looks like you're quite talented.

An alchemist who only has a small amount of knowledge like you plans to teach a second grade elementary alchemist like me how to cultivate pills? Aren't you over-exaggerating your abilities?"

He smirked as he continued to speak with contempt, "Tell me then: what pills do you plan to teach me? First-grade elementary, or first-grade intermediate?"

"Haha! This young man thinks of teaching our elder how to cultivate pills. Is he dreaming! Does he truly think having a high fighting prowess means he's also good at cultivating pills?" Many youths of the Cabello family also started laughing, though they spoke with faint envy. Jack's talents were enough to make them jealous.

Jack smiled indifferently. "Second-grade intermediate, how about that?"

“Second-grade intermediate?” Kevin was stunned and his eyes were soon filled with shock as his breathing turned heavy.

After all, pill remedies were not the only things important to an alchemist-their capability of cultivating a higher grade pill was even more important.

Being able to cultivate a higher pill grade marked the alchemist’s growth to a higher grade.

Of course, the value brought on by the successful cultivation of a pill was incomparable to the previous pills. A second-grade elementary alchemist and a second-grade intermediate alchemist seemed to differ slightly by level, but this slight difference was enough to raise the latter’s position to be much higher than the other.

After all, the value of a second grade intermediate pill was several times more than a second-grade elementary pill.

“Goodness! Did I hear him correctly? This young man wants to teach our First Elder how to cultivate second-grade intermediate pills?” exclaimed some of the youths from the Cabello family after reeling in shock, thinking they were dreaming.

Some of the older generations frowned and asked in slight disbelief, “Is this a joke? Even if this young man knows how to cultivate pills, it’s impossible for him to learn how to cultivate second-grade intermediate pills on his own, isn’t it? Our First Elder had been studying pill cultivation for so many years, and he can’t possibly be inferior to this young man from the White family!”

Alejandro, who stood nearby and was unable to refrain himself, immediately stepped forward to remind Kevin, “First Elder, what are you waiting for? You can’t learn anything regarding the ultimate god-level from your ancient tome. Why don’t you let him read them? The two of you are alchemists, and it’s nothing strange to learn from each other, right?”

Kevin was still hesitant after he heard this. He thought about it and asked Jack, “Do you truly know how to cultivate second grade intermediate pills?”

Jack laughed and said, “Haha... Of course. Do you think I’d lie to you? After all, I’m the family master inheritor of the White family. How can I lie to you in front of so many people?”

Kevin was quiet for a short moment before adding another condition for himself, “If that’s the case, apart from giving me the second-grade intermediate pill remedy and promising to teach me how to cultivate these pills, you need to give me a second-grade intermediate pill first. How else will I know you’ll keep your promise to teach me in the future?”

“That’s right. You need to give him at least a second-grade intermediate pill!” Alejandro chimed in as it was great for them to get more benefits.

Some among them who understood pills were just as stunned after they heard the First Elder’s exclamation.

Two of them even moved forward to take a closer look, and there was indeed an obvious layer of cloud-like texture on top of the pill.

## Chapter 1531

“They’re pill clouds, alright. A pill this guy studied and cultivated on his own can achieve such a level?” An old man gulped as he gazed at Jack in shock.

Kevin eyed the pill for a long while before he turned to Jack and hesitantly asked, “Are you truly willing to give me such a pill?”

Jack nodded. “Didn’t we have an agreement?”

“Yes, yes!” Kevin nodded. No longer was there doubt that Jack was not a second-grade intermediate alchemist. He believed that Jack was the one who cultivated such a pill.

Jack flipped his hand again and revealed a pill remedy for the second-grade intermediate pill before giving it to Kevin.

Only then did Kevin take out the ancient tome discolored in yellow out and passed it to Jack.

“Thank you, First Elder!” thanked the beaming Jack courteously.

“No need to be so polite. I’ve thought about it, and this ancient tome isn’t that important. I’ve studied it for so long and it doesn’t carry any use. I used to think that it had something to do with breaking through to the ultimate god level.” Kevin smiled bitterly. “This ancient tome doesn’t mean much to others, truly, but it’s important to people who know how to cultivate pills like us.”

Jack looked at the ancient tome and said to Kevin, “Truthfully, what I wish to learn from this ancient tome is information regarding diseases. I’d like to see if there are any pills that can help rescue a person who only has a thin breath of life left.”

Kevin had understood this ancient tome since long ago. Frowning at Jack’s confession, he then replied, “I recall such information is documented at more later pages in this ancient tome; you can read them. There's A pill and two other special items that can help save such a person.”

Jack’s eyes lit up after he heard this. “Thank you, First Elder Cabello, I’ll read that later. I wonder if there are any precious items that can make an incredibly stiff body turn somewhat softer?”

“An incredibly stiff body, you say?” Kevin’s interest grew when he heard this and he started thinking about it. “How peculiar. Don’t we martial artists like it when our bodies get sturdier and firm? It shows our capability of resisting attacks is stronger! You wish to become softer instead?”

Jack wore a bitter smile as he explained, "That's not my intention. My eldest disciple's body is at the brink of being honed into a puppet, and he only has a thin breath of life left. His body is lifeless and stiff like he's a rock."

Kevin paused the moment he heard Jack's confession, and it was only after a while that he spoke, "I don't think there's a way to change such a situation on a human's body. I remember not encountering such items to aid it in the ancient tome."

However, he soon added, "Don't be defeated. You can take a look at the pill and the two other precious items first. As for the precious item that you mentioned regarding changing the hardness of a person's body, I believe we'll come across the information in the future, even though it's not recorded in the ancient tome. The world is a vast place, after all."

Jack felt somewhat dispirited to hear his words. After all, the Cyro Pill was capable of freezing Fernando's body only for a limited time, and they had 20 months left. If he failed to find the precious item to resolve the issue with Fernando's body, Fernando would die.

"I'll find it; mark my words," promised Jack, fists tightening as the fire in his eyes were ignited.

Chapter 1532 medz

Fernando's status weighed Jack's heart with guilt. Jack swore he would do whatever it took to save him.

It was not just because Fernando was his disciple, nor was it because Fernando killed numerous of their country's enemies and contributed immensely to Daxia.

Above all, the reason Fernando was in this situation was that Jack tasked him to search for information regarding the dragon scale's whereabouts, and that led to Fernando's downfall to his current state.

Of course, Jack's body was completely consummated because they retrieved the dragon scale. That was why he could transform into a dragon after he broke through into the true god-level.

Jack's gaze averted to the lower half of the ancient tome and started looking through it page by page. It was only after some time that he spotted records of the three precious items Kevin mentioned

One of these items was a fourth-grade elementary pill known as the resurrection pill. The other two were the spirited fruit with the name 'psychic fruit' and the thousand-year-thrive grass. Both of these precious items were of high grading and were third-grade premium items.

Jack recorded the features of these two precious items and copied down the resurrection pill's remedy before he returned the ancient tome to Kevin.

"First Elder, the three items you mentioned must be these three. It looks to be a difficult feat to rescue my disciple. Two third-grade premium spirited grass and a fourth-grade elementary pill; do these things truly exist in this world? Only those in the ultimate god-level would dare use such things, no? My disciple is only in the demi-god level, can he use it?" Jack frowned. Although he had a place to start, he lacked the confidence.

Kevin looked at the items Jack recorded on the paper he held and nodded. "Since the ultimate god-level might truly exist, I believe these precious items exist as well. We didn't truly enter the dangerous areas—only a small group of people did. There might be some third or fourth-grade items in there, don't you think? Apart from that, did you realize that although these precious items have high grading, they aren't spirited grass or pills for breaking through? Instead, these are precious items used to treat a human body or greatly benefit the soul and life energy. I'm sure it can be used!"

Jack's eyes lit up after he heard this. "Thank you for answering my questions, First Elder. It's true that this precious item is used to cure diseases and has nothing to do with breaking through. It contains an energy level that isn't very high and is slightly mild, even."

"Why did you return the ancient tome to me so quickly? Won't you pretend as if you can't search for the things you want, recording pill remedies of the other third-grade pills instead? There are a few fourth-grade pills here, and they're of the elementary level! They're all invaluable, yet you don't even want to read up on them?" Kevin glanced at Jack and thought highly of him. Jack, instead of writing down other things apart from those that he needed, merely took a brief look and wrote down the things he said he



wanted. Such an honest person was hard to come by.

“Haha! This ancient tome belongs to you, and I’m already satisfied that you’ve allowed me to read up on ways to save my disciple,” confessed Jack as he chuckled.

Unexpectedly, Kevin threw the ancient tome back to Jack. “We’ve got time to spare during the upcoming journey, so you can have it for a few days. Just return it to me once we get to Black Windy Island. I didn’t even allow the alchemists of the Four Ancient Clans to read them when they asked, yet I feel good about you, so I’ll lend it to you for a couple of days.”

“Are you sure?” Jack’s eyes lit up when he heard this, elated at his offer. True, he hesitated to read it for a longer period, and he merely skimmed quickly to memorize some of the third-grade pill remedies.

#### Chapter 1533

Jack eventually dropped the plan as he felt guilty in just doing that.

However, he did not expect he would impress Kevin with his honesty that eventually made him lend the ancient tome for a couple more days.

“Haha! Yes, I’m sure about it. As the First Elder of the Cabello family, would I lie to you? Of course, I hope you’ll continue to share whatever insights you have concerning pill cultivation!” Kevin laughed heartily; it was the first time he realized being generous would bring him great happiness.

“That’s for sure, haha!” Jack chuckled with mirth as well. He started reading through the ancient tome as he maneuvered the flying sword.

“First Elder, aren’t you being unfair? I asked you to lend me the ancient tome for a short while before, and not only did you ask me to go through it in front of you, but you even set a timer for me to read it. You set an alarm for me as if afraid I’d spend an extra minute on it!

“Now you gave it to Jack and allowed him to have several days with it? Dear me... I wonder if you’re the Cabello family’s First Elder. I suspect that you’ve become the White family’s First Elder!” said Alejandro, who was beside them, between laughter and tears.

“Nonsense! I am the First Elder of the Cabello family. You won’t be able to understand a thing, even if I allowed you to read up on it. You’re wasting your time just looking at it, seeing as you don’t know how to cultivate pills. Allowing Jack to study it will truly bring out the item’s value!” Kevin rolled his eyes at Alejandro, his words rendering the latter speechless.

The group slowly walked forward, and Kevin’s claim held true after all. Although there were many sea monster beasts in the seas underneath them, they could not fly up and attack them as they had low fighting prowess.

Occasionally, a few monster beasts in the semi-god level or elementary stage of the true god

level flew up from the seas to attack them, but as the group was large in number and had masters among them, they slew the monster beasts mere seconds after they flew up.

That went especially for William Nash, Yoseph Smith, Sam Johnson, Adam McCarthy, Riley Blackwell, and others who broke through into the elementary stage of the true god-level. To familiarize themselves with the newly obtained strength, they intentionally went to the frontlines.

At that moment, Ethan Haays, Lana Zechs, and Christopher Yates had already achieved the peak stage in the semi-god level’s fighting prowess. They were only one step away from becoming a master in the elementary stage of the true godlevel.

Nash was elated over Jack’s disciples and held great expectations toward them.

Nash knew these people were like Jack and trained the True Dragon Claw technique. Once they would break through into the true godlevel’s elementary stage, they would have the same last resort as Jack

and can transform into true dragons. At that stage, their combat power would be much stronger compared to those with the same fighting prowess. Killing enemies of higher status than them would not be much of a struggle for them.

Although Yoseph, William, and the others were only in the true god-level's elementary stage, it would not be much of a struggle for them to kill someone in the intermediate stage of the true god-level.

With that, Nash was filled with sheer confidence in the White family's future development.

#### Chapter 1534

As the sky turned dark, everyone had used up quite a lot of Chi as they took to the skies for a long period. They then found an unoccupied island and spent the night to replenish themselves.

When Jack was free, he sat by the bonfire and read the ancient tome. He had new insights toward medicine related items with it.

He came across numerous pill remedies he had never seen before in the ancient tome and, fascinated by what he read, tried his best to memorize them.

The next morning, everybody resumed their journey.

As expected, they met more monster beasts compared to their first day, and these monster beasts had higher fighting prowess and combat power.

Needless to say, the deeper they traversed the seas, the stronger the monster beasts were.

Some of the small islands had some small forces, but these dared not come forward and enquired anything when they saw the large group of people, about two hundred to three hundred thousand people flying in the sky. They even secretly prayed that these people would not come down and cause

them trouble.

Sure enough, such a huge gathering of people attracted the attention of larger forces in the seas as time passed.

“That many of them? Do they look like they’re formed by many forces?” In a huge island was a force known as the Hall of Divine Royal, one of the largest among all the forces within these tens of thousand miles of seas.

As the clans in the seas seldom mingled with families of the mainland, not many people knew about this force.

However, all the forces located in these seas were absolutely terrified of this force and dared not offend them.

The leader of the Hall of Divine Royal sat in the huge dragon-shaped stone chair and looked toward his followers standing at both sides.

One of them knelt in the middle of the hall and reported, “That’s right. Many smaller forces grew fearful as they had no idea what these people were up to in the area. Not only were they many in number, but some even stood on an ultimate-grade spiritual tool. They felt that these people have quite a high fighting prowess, and they must be visiting our seas for some important matter.”

“Ultimate-grade spiritual tool?” The eyes of the masters lined at both sides lit up when an ultimate-grade spiritual tool was brought up. Such a precious item had seized the attention of these masters in the peak or final stage of the true god-level.

“Ultimate-grade spiritual tool? Formed by many forces? They must be reclusive families from the mainland. The four ancient clans on the mainland were always so pompous and didn’t like to deal with other forces. Since you guys say that they’re made up of many forces, it’s highly likely that these are reclusive families formed into a group.”

The Hall of Divine Royal's hall master's gaze narrowed as he stood up. "These mainlanders truly don't know the immensity of heaven and earth. They dare barge into our seas with such a large number of people. I just had a thought-should we teach them a lesson?"

An old man, one well-known for his incessant flattery to the hall master, gestured with his hands and spoke, "Hall Master, these people dare barge into our seas, not honoring us at all. I think we should teach them a lesson!"

The Hall of Divine Royal's hall master thought about it and said to the old man, "What do you suggest we do?"

"Haha...! Gather the surrounding forces that rely on us, and have them join us to surround them. There are many forces in our seas and a huge number of masters to boot. I don't think we need to fear these reclusive families. We can just surround them and ask them to hand over the precious items they have with them!"

"There are so many of them, and quite a large number of masters are in their ranks. They have quite a large number of flying items and even have all sorts of weapons. Tsk, tsk! We'd earn a large profit just by robbing them!"

#### Chapter 1535

The old man's eyes lit up as he spoke, "We have so many masters in the true god-level here. Together with all the forces under our lead, we'll outnumber them if we act together. I believe they won't dare to fight and will hand over their valuables."

Many people nodded in agreement at the thought, thinking they could achieve a great feat this time.

The Hall of Divine Royal's hall master turned to Elder Moseley, who stood at the side and said nothing, as he asked, "Elder Moseley, why aren't you saying anything? Any thoughts on this?"

Almost all the elders nodded and agreed to the old man's point of view, yet only Elder Moseley stood there as if he did not hear anything.

"Haha! What thoughts can Elder Moseley have? I'm confident that my idea is the best, and since everyone else agrees with me, it doesn't matter what other ideas he has!" Elder Hartman laughed, eyes filled with contempt and provocation as he did. After all, he and Elder Moseley were always at odds.

Elder Moseley did not like his flattering ways and had always called him out.

It was why elders of the Hall of Divine Royal were separated into two groups. Those who loved to flatter supported Elder Hartman, who was deeply loved by the hall master. Some of them followed Elder Moseley, who was extremely strong and loyal.

"Indeed, Hall Master, I do have a different opinion." Elder Moseley smiled coldly and stood forward.

"Really? Come, speak up. After all, this is an important matter, and I'd like to listen to everybody's opinion on it." The Hall of Divine Royal's hall master obviously dared not act briefly as the other party had over 200,000 people. Although they did not know the details of their fighting prowess, most of them were able to fly. Some of them stood on flying carpets while some traveled by flying sword. Not knowing their fighting prowess levels, he dared not act rashly.

"Hall Master, I think it's best if we don't act for now." Elder Moseley smiled indifferently as if he had looked past everything.

"Don't act for now, you say?"

"Quiet! Let Elder Moseley speak his mind before we make our decision!" The Hall of Divine Royal's hall master pressed his hand and gestured for everybody to quiet down.

Elder Moseley smiled indifferently as he theorized, "Based on my understanding, the members of the

reclusive families aren't so united, but they are capable of traveling together this time. The team seems to be formed by several forces, right? Why are they here in the seas? I assume they must be here to break through to the ultimate god-level!"