

No. 1 Supreme Warrior

Chapter 1767

Third-grade ultimate-level!” Kevin then felt the fluctuation from Alejandro ‘s body and was so startled that he became speechless. He had broken through into the First grade ultimate god-level with much difficulty, yet Alejandro and the others had already broken through into the Third-grade ultimate god-level.

As for Jack’s combat power, he seemed to be much more powerful compared to Alejandro and the others. His combat power was obviously not what a person in the Third-grade ultimate god-level could achieve.

“What is Jack’s actual fighting prowess right now?!” Kevin lamented. Jack was always capable of surprising them and even overthrowing their cognition.

“He’s already in the Fourth-grade ultimate god-level,” said the smiling Helena to Kevin as she flew up, “but he ‘s capable of killing a master in the Seventh-grade ultimate god-level. A large gathering of Bloodshed Clan disciples entered the area, and if it wasn’t because of Jack, we’d all be dead by now!”

“He killed the Bloodshed Clan’s disciple, who’s in the Seventh-grade ultimate god-level with a fighting prowess of Fourth-grade ultimate godlevel?” Kevin once again inhaled deeply and was stunned for some time.

He then asked, “By the way, what’s the Bloodshed Clan? Why haven’t we heard about them?”

The corners of Helena’s mouth quivered. It appeared that the First Elder and the others were lucky enough to have not met any disciples from the Bloodshed Clan after being in the area for so many days.

With that, Helena detailed to Kevin everything she knew from the past couple of days when she saw that she could not help in the fight in front of her.

Kevin's expression faltered upon hearing everything from Helena.

"Since the Bloodshed Clan is a member of the Alliance Guard, I'm afraid that the members of the Bloodshed Clan will come attacking this forest soon."

He thought about it and said, "Didn't you say that Angus and the others had already returned to the Nine Armies to report about this? Members of the Nine Armies are just nearby, and it stands to reason for them to help us. If they'll help us, they should rush over sooner than members of the Bloodshed Clan, right?"

"They should be, but Angus, Hendrick, and the others said that the overall strength of the Bloodshed Clan is somewhat stronger than theirs. The Bloodshed Clan has slightly more members in the ultimate god-level compared to them, and they can only try their best to persuade their upper management. Hence, we don't know how members of the Nine Armies will decide." Helena frowned before offering a tight-lipped smile. "I'm just afraid that they'll choose to protect themselves."

"I don't think that's possible. Aren't they members of the Anti-Alliance Guard? It's unlikely that they'll choose to protect themselves!" said Kevin slowly after a moment of silence.

"By the way, First Elder, have you experienced any improvements in terms of pill cultivation?" Helena asked, somewhat curious.

Kevin seemed proud when she brought up pill cultivation and thus smilingly responded, "Haha... I'm quite good. I've improved quite a lot. I'm capable of cultivating second-grade premium pills, and I can try cultivating thirdgrade elementary pills. One could say that I have quite a good achievement!" He looked at Jack, who was still fighting, before he continued, "Jack must've been busy training to raise his fighting prowess, and he surely didn't have any time to cultivate pills. I should've caught up to him by now!"

He was then replied with Helena's snicker.

Baffled, he inhaled deeply and spoke with a frown, “No. He must’ve had a huge breakthrough, or their fighting prowess wouldn’t have increased so greatly! This guy is definitely a thirdgrade alchemist, and he’s at least a third-grade elementary alchemist!”

Seeing how surprised Kevin was, Helena smilingly added, “Not only is he a third-grade alchemist, but he’s currently a third-grade intermediate alchemist and researching how to cultivate third-grade premium pills!”

“Oh my god! How’s this possible! This ... This is too inhuman! I truly have no hope of catching up!” Kevin was speechless, but he then broke into a smile. “Haha... This is great! Now that this guy is a third-grade intermediate alchemist, I’ll pester him every day and ask him to teach me how to cultivate third-grade pills!”

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“Don’t worry. He’ll surely teach you, seeing that you share a good bond with him.” Helena smiled and continued, “However, there are several issues right now. We have no idea when the people of the Bloodshed Clan will come attacking this place, and he might not have the time to teach you now. On top of that, he plans to find some time to refine the third-grade intermediate pill he cultivated previously. He might be able to improve another two to three grades in terms of his fighting prowess by doing that!”

“Dear me! He’s able to kill those in the Seventh-grade ultimate god-level, now that he’s in the Fourth-grade ultimate god-level. If he broke through to another two to three more grades, will he be able to kill those in the Ninth -grade ultimate god-level? Even if he’s unable to defeat those in the Firstgrade soul-penetrating level, he’s almost at that stage!” Kevin once again exclaimed when he heard what Helena said.

“Sigh... All our hopes are on Jack. We’ ll be much safer if he’s able to break through his fighting prowess.” Selena sighed before she added, “No matter what, we truly don’t have enough members in the ultimate god-level. On top of that, even if more of those who are in the peak stage true god-level break through, they’re only in the First -grade ultimate god-level. As for the formal disciples of the Bloodshed Clan, who knows how many people they have in the Second, Third, Fifth, or even Sixth-grade ultimate god-level!”

“What we can do is to improve our strength as soon as possible and hope that members of the Nine Armies can help us.” Kevin gazed into the distance, outside the forest bounds, and looked forward to the arrival of the Nine Armies’ members.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The scattered fighting sounds had disappeared at that moment, and the battle at this area had ended. Everybody started collecting their trophies.

It was then Jack flew toward Kevin and the rest, smilingly greeting, “First Elder Cabello, it’s been a long time. Not bad! You’ve already broken through into the First-grade ultimate god-level!

Kevin was speechless and replied, “You dare announce that, young man.

The first mistress had told me everything just now, that you’re already a third-grade intermediate alchemist. Hmph! You have to teach me how to cultivate pills, given the spare time!”

“Don’t worry, I’ll surely teach you when we have time!” Jack smiled. At this moment, Nash and the others had collected their trophies.

“Let’s go, Jack. We’ll follow our usual rule and find a place so that you can have your pick. Let’s divide our trophies!” Harry flew over with a smile on his face. Although they could not garner numerous items because they were weaker, being with Jack and the rest made them feel safe. On top of that, they obtained items like they were picking them up from the floor. Within these few days, they received quite a number of benefits. Such a life was a really enjoyable one.

Then...

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Sounds of people fighting could be heard coming from the outer ring of the forest, and it was happening in several places. They did not persist for long, however, and it soon ceased.

“This is bad. There’s a situation.” Jack listened to the fighting noises carefully, and his facial expression darkened. He instantly rushed toward the sky and gazed into the distance.

“What’s the situation?” Nash and the others also flew up and looked at the faraway forest.

“The fighting sound over there is quite different compared to previously, and there’s been a huge change. Apart from that, the fighting sound from each place seems to be connected into one single line. D*mn it! If I guessed correctly, members of the Bloodshed Clan have arrived, and they’ve started to enter the forest!”

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Jack’s expression turned steely at the thought.

“How’s this possible? Those people came so quickly! What should we do?” Everybody looked at Jack, blatantly clueless.

Jack deliberated his thoughts before looking behind him and pointed at one of the mountaintops as he spoke, “This is what we’ll do. The mountain over there is quite far away from this place, and you guys will head there. Should you meet any one of our members on the way, explain everything and have them run. Time is of the essence, seeing as we don’t know if people of the Nine Armies will rush over, but it’s obvious that we’re being guarded by the other party from the outside area now. We need to buy more time and let those capable of breaking through into the First-stage ultimate god-level to breakthrough as soon as possible!”

Kevin thought about it and took several pills out before passing them to several members in the peak stage of the true god-level. “I have a couple of second-grade premium pills here with me, and it’ll be

enough to help everyone breakthrough into the Firstgrade ultimate god-level. Take these, and share them among yourselves!”

Jack also took several pills out with the flip of his hand. “There are several second-grade premium and three third -grade elementary pills here. Father, you can share them with the others.”

“What are you saying? Aren’t you leaving with us?” Nash looked at Jack.

From the way Jack spoke, it looked like he did not plan to leave with them.

“I’ll stay back with the elders to try and cut down some of their disciples. We’ll act according to circumstances and make enough ruckus to delay their actions. We’ll see if we can delay them from running around. With this, you guys will be able to gather at that mountain top. We’ll buy you some time to gather everyone else; it’s best if everybody can raise their fighting prowess together. What we can do is to delay some time.”

Jack looked far away before continuing, “We’re lucky as this forest is quite big. It’ll take a couple of days for you guys to fly from here to the mountain, and it’ll take even more time if they’re slowly sweeping the place to look for our people! Remember: don’t engage in battles if possible. It’ll be difficult for them to find you guys if we hide in the forest as we fly.”

“I’ll go with you. What you’re attempting is very dangerous. If we’re going to die, we’ll die together!” Nash knew that it would be very dangerous if Jack stayed back. He thought about it and passed the pills to Titus. “Titus, you’ll be in charge of distributing the pills to the others.”

“I’ll distribute the pills to everybody now as I’m also staying with you. I’m in the Third-grade ultimate god-level, and I can provide lots of help. I’ll be able to kill some of the Bloodshed Clan’s members in the First or Secondgrade ultimate god-level!” Titus stood forward bravely and quickly distributed the pills to several members of the White family.

“I want to stay with you guys too, Honey!” Selena bit her sexy red lips, fearing she might never see Jack

after leaving him.

Jack stepped forward and embraced Selena before gently saying, “Honey, you can’t come with us this time since it’s too dangerous. Don’t worry, though – I have made my plans. I’m not rushing to death, and I’m only going to delay their time while sending them on a goose run. Don’t forget that I’m an alchemist who can cultivate thirdgrade intermediate pills, and I have quite a number of materials with me!”

Jack paused before he continued, “We’ll delay them for some time before finding a place to train in increasing our fighting prowess. What we need is time, and once we’re able to get more time to break through, it won’t be so easy to kill us then!”

“Alright. I’ll try my best to improve my fighting prowess!” Selena’s eyes reddened. She knew Jack spoke so calmly, but it would not be so easy to escape when he met true masters.

“Yes. Honey, you’re already in the elementary level of the true god-level, and it’s already quick enough. Work harder!” Jack kissed Selena on her forehead in front of everybody, causing her to blush lightly.

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Helena and the others envied how intimate Jack and Selena were, being husband and wife.

Helena even pursed her lips in her deep envy.

Daniella walked toward Jack and reminded him, “Since you decided to stay, you have to be on your guard at all times. Don’t just rush in and fight if your opponents have a high fighting prowess, do you understand?”

“Don’t worry. I’ll remember that.” Jack smiled indifferently before he turned to hug Daniella, causing her to blush, somewhat embarrassed. It was obvious how flustered she was.

“Haha... Splendid!” Kevin and the others chuckled at the sight.

Alejandro, on the other hand, turned his head to the other side. Jack embracing Daniella in front of everyone indicated his announcement of their unique relationship.

He also knew that Helena and Jack were just pretending to be a couple. He was, in fact, dating his youngest daughter.

He was quite satisfied with Jack.

Helena, on the other hand, was somewhat embarrassed. After all, everyone knew about her and Jack when she pretended to be his girlfriend, and many young ladies from the Cabello family envied her.

“Alright. Please take care. We’ll be waiting for you at the mountain top.” Daniella was inwardly happy as warmth surged within her-sweet like honey.

Alejandro waved his hand and said to the group of people, “You guys should go... Go... Those who are in the Third-grade ultimate god-level should stay while the others will leave with Helena!”

Helena, Daniella, Selena, and the others could not bear to part with them, anxious about how dangerous it would be when they head to where the enemy was. Nonetheless, they had to fly to where Jack pointed to, under the protection of the forest with consideration of the greater good.

Only six remained after everyone else had left: Jack and Titus, who were in the Fourth-grade ultimate god level, and Kenneth, Nash, and the others who were in the Third-grade ultimate god level.

Jack turned to the remaining five and remarked, “The people here have the highest fighting prowess, but your realms aren’t very stable yet. You guys need at least two more days before you can try breaking through. My fighting prowess is stable enough due to the martial art technique. I plan to secretly attack the members of the Bloodshed Clan during daytime and kill as many of them as possible.

After all, they have no idea there are people like us, who have a slightly higher fighting prowess, among these people here.”

Nash nodded. “If that’s the case, we should be able to rescue a large number of people. Just ask those people we rescue to not walk toward the outer ring of the forest or simply fight. They should immediately head for the place we mention.”

Jack nodded. “We just need to persist for another two to three days. I’ll cultivate pills in the evening, and after your realm has stabilized, you guys should find any opportunity to break through soon. I’ll prepare a third-grade intermediate pill for each of you, and it shouldn’t be an issue for you guys to break through another two more stages. You should be able to break through into the Fifth or Sixth-stage ultimate god-level. Together with my combat power, we should have more strength to deal with them!” No. 1 Supreme Warrior

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Chapter 1771

“Alright, we’ll do it that way, carrying it out like guerrilla warfare. Anyway, let’s see what our opponents are up to. If they have a very high fighting prowess, we’ll keep it low instead of fighting them head-on, but if they have a low fighting prowess, we’ll end them swiftly.” Kenneth was slightly excited. He was overjoyed at the thought of Jack giving him a third-grade intermediate pill, and there was hope for him to increase his fighting prowess for three grades.

After all, this was a third-grade intermediate pill, and not many people can get it. Staying behind was a very dangerous move for them, but it was also an opportunity.

“Haha... I believe that their disciples won’t have high fighting prowess. After all, their usual disciples and informal disciples merely have regular fighting prowess. Apart from that, Jack can kill their formal disciples if they don’t have extremely high fighting prowess and if there aren’t many of them.” Weston chuckled, but a thought then occurred to him as he spoke, “Still, we have to fight a war that we have absolute confidence over, and we especially can’t let any of their disciples run away. If any of their people escaped, we’ll be in trouble should they inform the elders or pavilion master of the Bloodshed Clan about our situation.”

Jack nodded in agreement. "Our advantage right now is that our opponents have no idea about our existence. They must be thinking that we don't have a high fighting prowess as we had just entered this area. It's already good to break through into the First-stage ultimate god-level, and there will be very few of us who are in the Second-stage ultimate god-level. Hence, this is our opportunity!"

Jack then flew upward and gazed into the distance before saying, "Let's go and sneak in that direction. Seems like there's a battle up ahead!"

The six of them traveled speedily, and they soon flew to a place where sounds of battle were heard. They hid in the forest and looked at the situation outside.

"It's the disciples of the Bloodshed Clan, alright!" Nash tightened his fist in anger when he took a look. There were several thousand members from second-class aristocratic families who were surrounded by about 100 disciples of the Bloodshed Clan.

Although there were many members of the second-class aristocratic families there, there were more than a dozen of the Bloodshed Clan disciples who were in the First or Second-grade ultimate god-level. There were also quite a number of disciples who were in the true god-level. With a handful of Bloodshed Clan disciples in the ultimate god-level, it seemed the battle had tipped to one side.

Members of the second-class aristocratic families were utterly anxious, wanting to escape. However, those men killed more than a dozen people with a wave of their sword, and dead bodies were strewn everywhere on the ground. Blood splattered all over the place, and many of them were so frightened that their faces turned pale.

"Go!" With a wave of Jack's hand, everybody rushed outward.

The members of these aristocratic families were families who entered the pact with the White family when they went to Black Windy Island. Although they were not members of the White family, Jack still chose to help them.

Several old men from the second-class aristocratic families withstood the attack while yelling in despair. They wanted to escape, but it was too difficult.

“Sh*t, we’re done for! We are done for! Why are there so many members in the ultimate god-level?!”

“That’s right! There are several in the Second-grade ultimate god-level! What should we do?”

Then...

Whoosh!

A sword aura flew toward them and killed two Bloodshed Clan disciples in the Second-grade ultimate god-level.

“Such strength!” The old men inhaled deeply, delighted as they looked toward the source of the attack. “Oh, thank goodness! It’s the members of the White family, and the family master of the Cabello family is also here! Are we saved?”

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“D*mn it! Who are these people? Why did several masters in the Third-grade ultimate god-level appear?” The remaining disciples of the Bloodshed Clan were appalled at how sudden everything changed. One second ago, they did not pay much notice toward these men who barged into the sacred grounds, but who would have thought that so many masters of the ultimate god-level would rush out the next second. There were five masters in the Third-grade ultimate god level and one of them was in the Fourth-grade ultimate god level. This caused them to be instantly stunned.

“Could they be members of the Nine armies? D*mn it! They must be! When did the Nine Armies deploy their people here?” One of the men who was in the First-grade ultimate god-level was so frightened that he turned to escape.

Unfortunately, Alejandro flickered right behind him and landed a heavy punch on his face, killing him instantly. "Die!"

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Jack and the others' arrival instantly shifted the tides of battle, and less than a minute later, the fight ended. Those that remained felt like they had survived a calamity.

An old man from one of the second-class aristocratic families led the group of people to kneel in front of Jack and the others. "Young Master Jack, Master White and Master Cabello, thank you so much!"

Jack smiled bitterly before he said, "Several of you should fly up with me and take a look."

Some of them indeed flew with Jack as he pointed at one of the mountains far away, saying, "Do you guys see that place? You should travel as fast as possible toward that area. You can inform anybody you meet on the way about the current situation, apart from the people of the Skies Pavilion and Hall of Divine Royal. We're currently surrounded by the disciples of the Bloodshed Clan, a member of the Alliance Guard. They're guarding outside the forest and have sent people into this area to hunt us who have entered the sacred grounds. After you guys arrive at the mountain top, try your best to increase your fighting prowess. Our people are on their way to the mountain, as we speak. Don't cause any fights on your way, and it won't be so easy for members of the Bloodshed Clan to find you people."

Jack informed everybody about the general situation, and the families nodded with gratitude before flying toward the mountain Jack had pointed at.

Nash and the others gathered their trophies while Jack went over the situation with everyone else. After all, these items were extremely important for them to improve their fighting prowess, and it would have been a waste to leave them.

Of course, as they did not have much time, Nash and the others did not check their martial rings one by one; they only took the martial rings of those with higher fighting prowess. They could not let go of the

martial rings that once belonged to those Bloodshed Clan disciples as there might be some stronger martial skill or martial art technique in their martial rings.

Flying back to his companions, Nash remarked with a small smile, "We can only take the martial rings of those who have a higher fighting prowess. There's no need to take those that belong to people in the semi-god level or the elementary stage of the true god-level."

Jack nodded. "Those who have a low fighting prowess don't have many precious items with them. If they come across anything, they would've handed those items to their elders for safe-keeping as that's a much safer way. All they have on them are just things that are suitable for their fighting prowess.

"Let's go. Sounds like a battle is happening nearby!" Jack led his people and continued to fly toward another area.

Titus thought about it and said to Jack, who was beside him, "Young Master Jack, if no monster beasts pass by the area recently, the disciples of the Bloodshed Clan shall discover the bodies of those people soon. If they discovered that even members in the Second-grade ultimate god level have died, they'll definitely report to their upper management about this, right?"

Jack smiled coldly at that. "That'll be better. By then, the other party would definitely think that the Nine Armies had sent people to assist us. They might cause trouble and question the Nine Armies. In that case, the Nine Armies can't pretend like they knew nothing about what had happened!"

Titus' eyes immediately lit up. "That's right! If the Nine Armies refuse to take action, they'll definitely refuse to acknowledge that they had sent people over. However, the Bloodshed Clan will definitely suspect that they're secretly assisting us. This is a good thing, seeing as it'll only benefit us if the contradiction between both families increases!"

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It was not long until Jack and his companions got to where the sounds of people fighting were heard. Before their eyes were several members of the White family and the Pavilion of Divinity, fighting with Bloodshed Clan disciples.

However, these Bloodshed Clan disciples – about 100 of them-did not have a high fighting prowess. They were instead in the semi-god level, true god-level, and ultimate god-level. There was only one old man who was in the First-stage ultimate god-level.

Even so, the members of the White family and the Divinity of Pavilion obviously could not compete with them as their opponents pulverized them.

“Wonderful! There are members of our White family!” Elated at the sight, Jack led his companions to rush out.

“Dear me, it’s our young master and family master!” The members of the White family were over the moon when they saw who came to their rescue. They knew that Jack was a very talented genius among geniuses. They had been at this place for more than 20 days, and Jack must have broken through into the ultimate god-level already.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The Bloodshed Clan disciples were no match for Jack and the rest. Upon their arrival, Jack and the others were slain within several moves.

A young man of the White family immediately walked forward and said to them, “Thank goodness! Young Master Jack and family master, it’s great that you people are still alive. We have no idea where these people came from. We’ve been searching for you guys these past couple of days, but we couldn’t find you. Our fighting prowess has slightly increased, but we’re still no match for them!”

Jack swept a glance at everyone before telling them about the situation.

Once he finished, Jack thoughtfully remarked, “You people have a low fighting prowess, and I’m afraid that the journey will be very dangerous. On top of that, there are quite a number of you here. I think you should follow us to take a look at what’s happening up ahead so we can rescue more people. When

there are more people later and you guys have people in the ultimate god-level to lead you, you can travel toward the mountain top over there to wait for us.”

“Alright, Young Master!” The members of the White family and the Pavilion of Divinity were rather thrilled.

“Let’s go over there!” Jack listened to the fighting noises around them and led his people to the other side.

This time, Jack and the others soon discovered that about 2000 people were surrounded, attacked by the Bloodshed Clan disciples. The Pavilion of Divinity’s pavilion master, the sacred lady of the Pavilion of Divinity, Melody, members of the White family, and Cabello family were among these people.

Several hundred Bloodshed Clan disciples cornered them, and there were more than a dozen who were in the ultimate god-level.

There were even three who were in the Third-grade ultimate god-level.

“Curses! Our opponents aren’t even that many, but there are too many people at the ultimate god-level!” Melody had also broken through into the Second-grade ultimate god-level and could be considered a very talented genius. Several of the elders of their Pavilion of Divinity had also broken through into the First-stage ultimate godlevel.

However, it was still very difficult for them to defeat those members of the Bloodshed Clan under such circumstances.

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One of the female disciples could not help but mumble, “Sigh... I wonder if things would’ve been better if we left with Young Master Jack, seeing how talented he is. If he had also broken through into the Second-grade ultimate god-level, he’d definitely be able to kill disciples in the Third-grade ultimate god-level with his combat power!”

Melody's expression darkened when she heard that. The man's image appeared in her head, and she regretted what happened. She wondered how he was doing and if he had broken through. Based on his talents, he would not die so easily once he had broken through into the First-grade ultimate god-level.

"What are you talking about? We're the Pavilion of Divinity, and the White family's young master might have died by now. Apart from that, we obtained the martial art technique to improve our fighting prowess not long after we left their side. Who knows what would've happened if we left with the White family!" snapped another female disciple while she fended off their enemies.

"Melody, bring several talented disciples and leave. I'll stall some time for you and the other disciples and see if we can fight our way out. The both of us can't die here together. You're very talented, and the inheritance of our Pavilion of Divinity will be broken if you die here!" As the pavilion master of the Pavilion of Divinity, Aureole felt hurt as she saw how the elders and patronums were killed, all while she was helpless. Although there were not many enemies, there were enough to kill every single person here. It was not easy to defeat masters in the ultimate god-level, especially when their enemies had masters who were in the Third-grade ultimate godlevel.

"Pavilion master, I...I can't leave. If we're to die, then we'll die together. With our number, we'll fight them with all we have. Didn't we manage to kill some of their disciples?" Melody gritted her teeth as she finally killed one of the other party's disciples, who was in the First-stage ultimate god-level.

"Melody, you're the sacred lady of our Pavilion of Divinity. You have to think about our pavilion and the better good of the situation at this moment. Leave now!" Aureole yelled loudly and rushed forward with all her might.

"Haha... Sacred lady? This place of ours is known as the sacred grounds, and we've never heard of any sacred lady. Who would've thought that a person from the abandoned world will call herself the sacred lady. I want to see what this sacred lady looks like!" A male disciple laughed loudly, eyeing Melody from head to toe before he added, "Everybody, listen up! This is their pavilion's sacred lady, and our goal now is to capture this sacred lady alive!"

Another old man chimed in smilingly, "Haha... I'm just as curious. Let's have a look at how the sacred

lady looks later. She has quite a nice figure and beautiful eyes, and I just wonder what she looks like under the veil. If she's beautiful and is willing to become a furnace so I can practice my malicious martial art technique, I'll let her live. If she's too ugly, we just need to kill her!"

"Haha! Good idea, Junior Brother!" The middle-aged man standing behind him started laughing loudly. This old man was, in fact, his junior brother.

However, he went straight toward Melody after that. "You better pray that she's not beautiful enough to make me want to keep her, though. If I'm attracted to her..." He chuckled. "You'll have to give her to me!"

"How can you do this? Senior brother, don't you have good taste all along? Why are you now attracted to this one?" The old man's expression darkened, displeased at his decision.

"Haha... This woman is extremely alluring with how she looks. As long as her face hidden under the veil isn't too ugly, she's definitely the type of woman that I like!" The middle-aged man was in the Thirdgrade ultimate god-level, and as he spoke, the distance between him and Melody gradually shortened.

"Melody, run, now!" Aureole, who was fighting on the other side, rushed over in a flash after she yelled out loudly to Melody.

"Old lady, are you suicidal?" Seeing how someone stood in his way, the middle-aged man clenched his fists tightly and swung his fist toward Aureole mercilessly, not even using his chi.

Aureole's expression became steely as she quickly activated her chi and swung her fist toward the man.

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Bang!

Alas, Aureole was no match for the man despite using her chi. His fist sent her flying away.

“Pavilion master!” Melody turned pale in fright. She flew over speedily and barely caught Aureole, who was flying backward.

“Why... Why didn’t you escape?” Aureole was slightly angry as Melody did not take the opportunity to escape. There was an obvious area where they could try to rush out. It was a hard-earned opportunity, yet Melody wasted it.

Puff!

She vomited another mouthful of blood the moment she finished speaking.

“Haha... Did you think you could escape when I’ve got my eyes on you? Putting other things aside, she won’t have the chance of escaping from me, based on the speed of her flying alone!” The middleaged man laughed and slowly flew over.

Out of the blue, a man rushed out and killed several Bloodshed Clan disciples on the outside with several continuous punches before finally stopping in front of Melody and the others.

“F...Jack?” Melody was dazed at the sight of this familiar figure. She never expected to meet Jack at this spot.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The moment Jack stopped attacking, Nash and the others rushed in and attacked the other Bloodshed Clan disciples ferociously.

“Young Master Jack, why are you guys here? I’m grateful for what you’ve done, but these people are hauntingly strong. Three of them are in the Third-grade ultimate god-level!” Aureole wiped the trace of blood at the corner of her mouth with her hand and was slightly worried. Although Jack looked strong from the way he attacked them, she feared and was wary if Jack could contend against the opponents of those masters in the Thirdgrade ultimate god-level.

“Don’t worry. We came out here because we’re confident about the situation!” Jack turned around and looked at the two of them, smiling indifferently as he said, “To be honest, we wouldn’t have rushed forward if we hesitated.”

Aureole smiled embarrassingly when she heard this, but she had to admit that Jack had told the truth. They had no reason to rush out so boldly had they not been confident. After all, they were not members of the White family. On top of that, the larger number of people here were the disciples of their Pavilion of Divinity, and only a small number of people were members of the White family.

“Pavilion master, look!” Melody pointed forward in an extremely shocked manner. “Pavilion master, look at them! They seem to be in the Third-grade ultimate godlevel! That’s right, they’re in the Thirdgrade ultimate god-level!”

“This is great! We’re saved at last!” Tears trickled down Aureole’s face as she took a closer look. Since those five were in the Third-grade ultimate god-level, Jack, who came together with them, would not have a low fighting prowess either.

Chapter 1776

“D*mn it! What’s happening? How can people in the Third-grade ultimate god level appear?” The man seemed all haughty before, but his expression distorted into fear at the sudden turn of events. He never imagined that there were those in the Third-grade ultimate god level among those who entered the area.

A man in the Second-grade ultimate god level flew over to the man who was in the Third-stage ultimate god level with a serious look on his face. “This looks bad, Senior brother. The pavilion felt that there weren’t many masters among these people, so they didn’t send many strong disciples into the area. They said that this is our training and asked us to kill to our heart’s content, but who’d know that there

will be people in the Third-grade ultimate god level among them!”

Frowning, the middle-aged man thought about it and theorized, “Could they be members of the Nine Armies? These people couldn’t have broken through so quickly as they have just entered this area recently!”

The man in the Second-grade ultimate god level shook his head. “Impossible! These people obviously know each other, and they’re also from the abandoned grounds!”

“Haha... Stop guessing and just accept your death!” Jack laughed, and with a wave of his hand, a horrifying wisp of aura went straight toward both men.

Blood drained from the faces of both the Bloodshed Clan disciples when they saw the long wisp of energy.

“A casual attack of his is comparable to certain martial skill. This guy is in the Fourth-stage ultimate god level!” After experiencing Jack’s terrifying attacks, the man in the Third-stage ultimate god level took a sword out with the flip of his hand before waving it toward Jack.

With the wave of his sword, a scary wave of sword aura went straight toward Jack. It was a powerful martial skill, evident with the thick amount of energy it had.

Boom!

Alas, his martial skill could not contend against Jack’s attack. The sword aura was crushed by the wisp of energy Jack casually threw forward and turned into dust.

“How can this be? My martial skill can’t even compete with that spontaneous attack of his?” The man in the Third-grade ultimate god level was so frightened that his eyeballs almost popped out of their sockets when he saw the situation. He could not believe that this was happening. After all, he was the formal

disciple of the Bloodshed Clan with quite a strong fighting prowess.

Boom!

The next second, both him and the man in the Second-grade ultimate god level were hit by Jack's attack, even though an aura shield covered their body. They directly exploded into pieces of meat before falling out of the sky

Jack rushed over and killed two other disciples in the Second-grade ultimate god level disciples, seeing how they still persisted desperately. Weston, Kenneth, and the others soon defeated the remaining Bloodshed Clan disciples.

"Young Master Jack, what's your current fighting prowess? How can you be so powerful? Those in the Third-grade ultimate god level stood no chance against you. I don't think you're in the Fourthgrade ultimate god level!"

Chapter 1777

Melody flew over and questioned Jack curiously after thanking him.

"Haha... Isn't it obvious? I'm in the Fourthgrade ultimate god level, but my combat power is just slightly stronger than those in the Fourth-grade ultimate god level!" Jack smiled humbly. At that moment, Nash and the others had gone over to help gather their trophies.

Aureole was at a loss for words at what they said. She was certain that this young man's combat power was not only slightly stronger than those in the Fourth-grade ultimate god level. His casual wisp of energy caused the Bloodshed Clan's disciples in the Second and Third-grade ultimate god level to burst into pieces.

"By the way, Young Master Jack, we heard from these people that they're members of the Bloodshed Clan and even mentioned the Nine Armies. What's going on? We don't really understand the situation of this place, and it looks like the descendants of those who entered this area previously aren't that

welcoming.” Aureole thought about it and looked at Jack puzzlingly. She hoped to learn some answers from Jack.

Jack gave a small smile before relaying the things he knew, adding, “It’d be in your best interest to follow what I’ve said and gather at the mountaintop over there. Don’t engage in battles throughout the journey, and hide under the trees while being quick on your feet. You guys won’t be discovered that easily if you do.”

Aureole felt that Jack’s plan seemed perfect as she nodded in satisfaction. “Alright, Young Master Jack, we’ll listen to what you say. We hope that Young Master Jack can catch them by surprise and kill more of the Bloodshed Clan’s disciples. We’ll make this accursed Bloodshed Clan suffer so they’ll know that we’re not ones to be trampled over!”

Jack nodded. “We can only try our best to secretly cost some losses among their people and wreak havoc among them, but I won’t help those from the Skies Pavilion or those who came from the seas. It’s good for them to be killed by the people of the Bloodshed Clan!”

“Haha... That’s for sure. Who knew how members of these two forces learned of our agreement and followed us into this area.” Aureole smiled and said to her people, “Everybody, come with me!”

Chapter 1777

Unexpectedly, Melody hesitated momentarily before she spoke to Aureole and Jack, “Pavilion master, I’d like to stay with Jack and the others. Those from the Bloodshed Clan have killed so many of our disciples, and now that I’m already in the Second-stage ultimate god level and not the First-stage ultimate god level, I believe that I’ll be of great help to them.”

“This...” Aureole was somewhat hesitant. After all, it was incredibly dangerous to stay, and Melody was the Pavilion of Divinity’s sacred lady. She was the Pavilion of Divinity’s next pavilion master, and they would have no successor if Melody died.

Despite having other talented disciples, however, they were very much behind compared to Melody.

She eventually nodded as she gazed at Jack.

“Alright, you can stay. At least you can be of help and can crush those in the First-stage ultimate god level.”

Jack thought about it before he finally said, “Alright. It isn’t a problem if Ms. Melody wants to stay with us. I’ll cultivate a pill for you when I’m free, so let’s break through together. You should try your best to increase your fighting prowess so we can teach the members of the Bloodshed Clan a lesson!”

Aureole then led her people away. Nash and the others had also stored the trophies they obtained into several martial rings.

Once Aureole left with the rest, Melody offered Jack a smile as she apologetically spoke, “So sorry about what happened previously. We were too petty.”

“Haha... Don’t worry, I didn’t pay much attention to what happened. On top of that, what your people said made sense as we really are members of two different forces!” Jack laughed heartily, looking as if unfazed about what had happened.

Chapter 1778

“Haha... Ms. Melody, leaving with Jack is the wisest choice. If I didn’t meet Jack, would I be in the Third-grade ultimate god level now?” declared Alejandro earnestly beside them. “However, your current choice is quite right. Since you aren’t afraid of death, following Young Master Jack will certainly benefit you. Our Young Master Jack is already a third-grade intermediate alchemist. I can see that you have a stable realm, and I think everybody’s realm will stabilize after two more days. Let’s find a chance to train together. You’ll surely break through into the Fifth-grade ultimate god level if you manage to refine a third-grade intermediate pill!”

“You... You’re already a third-grade intermediate alchemist?” Melody’s mouth hung widely after hearing all that, wondering if she was mistaken.

“Yes, but this isn’t enough. Recently, I don’t have time to continue trying out the cultivation of third-grade premium pills. We’ll see what to do when I’m free. Now, we need to buy some time to cut down the Bloodshed Clan. Let’s go. I’m afraid that the fighting noises here would attract new Bloodshed Clan disciples or monster beasts. With the current situation, we can only act when we need to rescue others so that we won’t waste time.” With a nod, Jack turned around and flew to another direction after he spoke.

Nash and the others immediately followed after him.

Melody, flying right behind them, was overwhelmed with shock. A third-stage intermediate alchemist was already extremely strong, and the pills cultivated by such an alchemist was enough to shock the people or masters in the ultimate god level.

Still, Jack spoke in such a nonchalant manner about it.

Not long after Jack and the others left, more than a dozen Bloodshed Clan’s disciples arrived at the area, gazing at the corpses on the ground in sheer shock.

“What’s going on? What... What is this? Three who are in the Third-grade ultimate god level and many who are in the Secondgrade ultimate god level died? It doesn’t seem like most of their opponents have died as well!” An old man who was in the Fourth-grade ultimate god level was stunned when he saw the bodies of the Bloodshed Clan’s disciples on the ground.

They met a group of trainers who came from the abandoned world, but they easily settled these people who did not have a high fighting prowess. They immediately flew over when they heard fighting noises near them.

They did not expect the fighting noises to stop before they arrived at this area and met with such a scene instead.

A Bloodshed Clan disciple in the Secondgrade ultimate god level thought about it and, with shock still plastered on his face, said, "Three of our people in the Thirdgrade ultimate god level had died. Doesn't this mean that there are people in the Fourth-grade ultimate god level among them? Otherwise, the three of them wouldn't have died here. Even if they failed to win the fight, couldn't one or two of them escape easily?"

"Fourth-grade ultimate god level?" The old man had an extremely darkened expression on his face after he heard this. "Curses! How can people from a foreign land achieve such fighting prowess within one to two months? Logically, those people have just arrived at this place less than two months ago, so how could there be those in the Fourth-grade ultimate god level within such a short period? The members of the Nine Armies must've helped them!"

"Let's go! We'll report this to the elders and pavilion master immediately!"

Chapter 1779

The old man had forwarded his suggestion upon deliberation when he saw that the sky had darkened.

They left the place afterward, leaving the corpses to be scavenged by prowling monster beasts.

At the same moment, Angus, Ella, and several young people were sitting on boulders located at a junction outside the Nine Armies' base.

"Oh, they've started fighting, alright. Members of the Bloodshed Clan sent people over early in the morning, dispatched into the forest to assassinate Helena and the others." Angus thought of Helena's beautiful appearance and was worried.

Skye, who was by their side, smiled coldly and remarked, "You guys are still talking about Helena. Haha! Helena is probably a goner now, and it's probably a horrible death, too. Her body might've been eaten by monster beasts already!"

Angus clenched his fists in anger at Skye's words and shot her a livid glare. "Impossible! I know she'll

survive. After all, she's in the First-stage ultimate god level, and seeing how many they were in numbers, they might be able to escape!"

"Haha... Young Master Angus, weren't you quite smart all this while? Why has your intelligence regressed just because of a woman? It's true that she's in the Firststage ultimate god level, but did you forget that there's a Seventh-grade ultimate god level master among those who are hunting them? How can such a master fail to kill a person who's in the First-grade ultimate god level? Would she be able to escape from such a master?" Skye met his glare with her own heated stare at the thought of how Angus cared for Helena.

Unexpectedly, Hendrick chimed in, "No matter what, I refuse to believe she's dead until I see her corpse. I hope that she'll survive, even though there's only one out of ten thousand possibilities."

Ella frowned, face riddled with hesitance. "Sigh... There's no other way. If the members of our Nine Armies arrived at the forest earlier to help them, I'm sure Helena's father and sisters could survive, whether or not Helena lives. However, since the Nine Armies plan to stay put right now, I'm afraid that both her sisters and her father could be slain by members of the Bloodshed Clan along with the others."

"This is quite a large forest, but the Bloodshed Clan has lots of disciples. If they did a sweep of the entire forest, eighty to ninety percent of the people who entered this area might die. I'm afraid that not many people would be able to escape." The fatty smiled bitterly before he continued, "If they comb the entire ground two to three times or spend more time in this area, more of those people who came to this sacred ground would die!"

Ella thought about it and said, "Don't worry. The Nine Armies would only allow them to attack this place for around three days, and they won't pretend that they know nothing later on. Otherwise, the people from the Pavilion Billow Cloud would be unhappy when they arrive and see that the Nine Armies did nothing about the matter."

Skye also nodded and said, "That's right. We're the nearest ones to this forest, and we normally seek precious items in this forest. If we allow the people from the Bloodshed Clan to stay inside for a long time, the people from the pavilions would be displeased for sure—those disciples might sneakily collect the precious items in the forest, too!"

“This won’t work; we can’t stay here like sitting ducks. How about this: Let’s gather some people and secretly enter the forest to give them a helping hand,” suggested Angus boldly as he grew increasingly frightened the more he thought of what was happening.

Chapter 1780

Angus’ suggestion infuriated Skye, who shot him a fiery glare. “Angus, have you gone crazy? Do you know how dangerous that is? And you want to go in, too? Haha! Can you, with so many people guarding outside the forest?” |

Hendrick interceded, saying to Angus, “Young Master Angus, you can’t act impulsively. We can’t go in like that; their men might kill us. After all, the Nine Armies won’t immediately make a huge scene because they killed several people. Let’s wait and see.”

Ella was also surprised and immediately helped to persuade Angus, “Angus, this is too impulsive of you. Do you think that the people from the Bloodshed Clan will allow us to go in? Allowing us to go in is allowing us to help kill their disciples. How would they allow that? They might cut us down the moment we get to the entrance!”

Angus sighed and went back to sitting on the boulder he was sitting on previously. “Sigh... I can only worry for them as I listen to the ongoing fights in the area before us and how the Bloodshed Clan disciples are guarding outside the forest.”

His eyes lit up at this moment, and he spoke naively, “By the way, those people won’t be that vigilant at night, right? At least they won’t think that somebody would want to go in by then, no? They’ll only be guarding against those inside who will rush out. If we fly right in at night, would they mistake us as Bloodshed Clan disciples where we’re going in to help hunt Helena and the others down?”

“No way, no way! This is too dangerous! We’ll all be done for if they capture us!” Skye was tongue-tied. It looked like Angus was head over heels for Helena, willing to take such a great risk for that woman.

Angus thought about it and said, "If they catch us, we'll just say that we don't know what's going on in the area. It shouldn't be a problem if we're only entering the forest to search for treasures and spirited grass, right?"

However, Hendrick smiled bitterly. "Young Master Angus, do you truly think that they're fools? If we're there to search for spirited grass, we'll go over during the day and in the morning. Who'd run into the forest at night in search of spirited grass? Everyone knows that even a trainer with high fighting prowess can't go against the monster beasts at night. The monster beasts are so used to moving around during nighttime, and some of them have exceptional eyesight that allows them to look a far distance. It's illogical for us to go in at night if we're really going over to search for precious items!"

"Sigh... If we wait for another two to three days to do something, who knows how many of those from the abandoned world will die!" Angus looked in the direction of the forest and sighed helplessly.

"There's nothing we can do. The decision the First Fortress Master and the others had made is the most beneficial one for our Nine Armies. The Bloodshed Clan had always been somewhat stronger than our Nine Armies, and the First Fortress Master can't compare to the Bloodshed Clan Master. We might not be able to defeat them if we go straight into a battle against them. Allowing the people who entered this area to fight off some of the Bloodshed Clan disciples is really a good thing for us."

The fatty smiled bitterly before he said, "Young Master Angus, I think you should stop thinking about Ms. Helena. She seems to have bewitched you and Young Master Hendrick's. This won't work, and the two of you need to brace yourselves that she has already died. On top of that, we should focus on training as men and not get caught up in relationship issues."

Chapter 1781

Skye immediately said, "Look at that. Look! Even the fatty understands things better than you people! Let's go. The sky has turned dark, and we better go back to training. We might really get into a fight two days after this."

Angus smiled bitterly and said, "We might get into a fight, huh? Haha... Judging by the First Fortress Master's attitude, there's only a slim chance that we'll battle, and not long after that, the people from the Pavilion Billow Cloud will arrive. By then, it'll only be a negotiation between both parties!"

Hendrick also said, "That's right. On top of that, we can't break through within a couple of days, so training is useless."

Meanwhile, a man arrived before the First Fortress Master.

The First Fortress Master looked at the middle-aged man in front of him and slowly said, "How is it? What's the situation in the forest?"

The middle-aged man gestured politely with his hands and said, "They've started fighting. The people from the Bloodshed Clan arrived in the morning and they sent a sizable group of disciples into the area, but I'm not sure what's going on in the forest right now. Regardless, it sounded as though battles occurred everywhere, and the noises ceased not long after they began. It looks like those people who entered this area don't have a high fighting prowess."

The First Fortress Master's expression seemed unpleasant at the report. "Sigh... These people truly have disappointed me. If more of them had broken through into the ultimate god level, they'd cause more damage to the Bloodshed Clan disciples, and we'd greatly benefit from that!"

The middle-aged man smilingly said, "Haha... First Fortress Master, there's no need to worry. Those people don't have a high fighting prowess, but many of the Bloodshed Clan disciples are in the true god level or semi-god level. On top of that, a large number of people barged into this area. Although the Bloodshed Clan announced that they have a hundred thousand disciples, there must be about three hundred to four hundred people who entered the area, even if they fought one another and were killed by monster beasts, right? That many should inflict great damage to the Bloodshed Clan."

However, the middle-aged man paused here before he said, frowning, "First Fortress Master, I, however, feel that we can't wait for too long before we take action. Although we benefit from doing that, there are drawbacks to it. I also thought about it last night, and this is what I have come up with."

"How's that possible? What's the harm to us if we do something a little later? In my opinion, it benefits us no matter what it is. We'll be able to report to the Pavilion Billow Cloud, and the Bloodshed Clan will

be weakened. What's so bad about that?" Austin frowned, evidently not understanding the middle-aged man's train of thoughts.

Only then did the middle-aged man say, "Think about it. These people must have entered the forest around one month ago, no? If that's the case, they must've obtained quite a number of spirited grass from the area. Although they've used quite a number of these items, they'll still have the martial skills, spirited grass, or martial art technique they obtained. How much martial enhancement material is there when there are so many of them?"

As Austin listened to what the man said, he understood the meaning behind the conversation before the man continued speaking. Austin then said, his expression dark, "I understand what you're trying to say. Those martial enhancement materials will belong to the members of the Bloodshed Clans after the outsiders are killed by their disciples, and they won't hand them to us."

Chapter 1782

What the man in front of him said caused Austin's heart to quiver. It was true that there were lots of martial enhancement materials in that place, and once the Bloodshed Clan disciples had them, they would never get it back.

However, he thought about it and said, "There's no need to worry. I'm sure many of the disciples from the Bloodshed Clan would die, and the disciples' belongings would land in the hands of those who entered the sacred grounds. On top of that, it's alright if this can kill quite a number of Bloodshed Clan disciples and allow those people to benefit from it."

The middle-aged man in front of him also nodded after he heard this and said, "What you've said is right. How many days shall

We wait?"

"At least another two or three days, perhaps? After all, if we go in too early, I'm afraid that the people of Pavilion Billow Cloud would leave late, too. If the people from the Pavilion Billow Cloud came later than that, we'd suffer a huge loss if we fight for a long period!" Austin thought about it before he finally said,

“You people should continue observing what’s happening in the forest. Report to me as soon as there is any news, do you understand?”

“Don’t worry, First Fortress Master. We’ll definitely report to you on time!” The middle-aged man gestured politely with his hands and quickly left.

At this moment, multiple bonfires were burning outside the forest. The elders and pavilion master of the Bloodshed Clan guarding outside the forest feasted on a delicious barbeque of monster beasts while drinking nice wine. It was evident that they enjoyed themselves.

“Daytime passed, just like that, and I’m sure they’ve had quite a handful of rewards. Haha! Those people have just entered this area recently, and there aren’t many who are in the ultimate god level. This can be considered an experience for our disciples, and we, more importantly, can garner an impressive amount of precious items!” The First Elder of the Bloodshed Clan took a large sip of his wine and laughed loudly.

“Haha... The First Elder is right! The highlight of the day is that we made such a big commotion, and so many of us are guarding outside the forest. Surely, the Nine Armies must’ve heard something, yet they’re hiding in their fortresses like tortoises. None of them dared come forward. Haha!” The Second Elder of the Bloodshed Clan chomped off a mouthful of monster beast meat he had in his hands, expression proud and haughty.

The Third Elder replied, “Haha! This means that the people of the Nine Armies understand themselves well. After all, their First Fortress Master is no match for our pavilion master. How can they fight against us when they don’t have as many people in the ultimate god level as us? In the past, didn’t they always swallow the insult when a few small altercations happened between us?”

The pavilion master of the Bloodshed Clan, Edward, had a smile on his face when he spoke in a serious manner, “You guys shouldn’t look down on the Nine Armies. We’re much stronger than them, but no more than that. It’s possible that they’ve not come forward to confront us because they don’t know what we’re doing to the people in the forest, don’t you think?”

The Fourth Elder nodded and said, “What the pavilion master said is correct-they probably haven’t

found out what's happening here. After all, the people of the Nine Armies don't always come and search for precious items here. They might have already searched for precious items and have been busy training recently, so they have no idea what's happening in the forest."

"That's impossible. With such a big commotion, they'll definitely find out what happened the next day, even if they didn't realize it during the first day. We're some distance away, but the weather today is nice and the skies are clear. I'm sure their people will be able to discover that something is wrong over here when they stand on top of the high walls of their fortress, right? They must've seen something!" The First Elder shook his head and said, "I think the Nine Armies don't dare come out because they're afraid of us or they're pretending that they didn't see anything, seeing as playing the clueless card will save them the hassle."

Chapter 1783

All of a sudden, several members of the pavilion ran out of the forest, searching for the pavilion master and elders right after.

The Second Elder smiled indifferently and casually asked the disciples, "What happened? Did you guys come out to take a rest?"

They might have been tired due to slaying the outlanders from the abandoned world the whole day, coming to rest after all that.

Unexpectedly, one of the disciples, an old man in the Fourth-grade ultimate god level, struggled to catch his breath before replying, "No, pavilion master and elders. I have something to report. We noticed something was off, so we ran out!"

"And what's that?" The First Elder frowned, sweeping his gaze across the disciples.

Only then did the old man say, "We... We discovered that many of our people died after fighting them. It's beyond our expectations to see three disciples in the Third-grade ultimate god level dead in one of our battlegrounds. There were also several disciples in the First and Second-grade ultimate god level who died. Several hundreds of our other disciples have also died, but only around a hundred of these

outlanders had perished. However, none of their ceased disciples were in the ultimate god level!”

“What?!” Edward and the others were frightened to the core when they heard this. Based on their estimation, no nightmarish monster beast in this forest could kill a Bloodshed Clan disciple in the Third-grade ultimate god level

It was even impossible that those from the abandoned world who entered the forest had such capabilities. Logically, a disciple with such fighting prowess should be able to do anything they want inside this forest.

However, three disciples with such fighting prowess had died, and this was just what their disciples saw. They still had no idea what happened in other fighting grounds.

“Curses! Why would something like this happen?” The Fourth Elder’s expression seemed grim as he balled his fists. After all, disciples in the ultimate god level could be considered geniuses and important pillars to their pavilion. The number of people in the ultimate god level was an important factor as to how strong a pavilion was.

The old man in the Fourth-grade ultimate god level continued,” Pavilion master, if our estimations are correct, the people from the Nine Armies must be secretly helping them to kill our people. How else would such a master be in the opponent’s ranks?”

The First Elder’s facial expression immediately darkened as he spoke, “It seems as though the Nine Armies wore a façade in supposedly not doing anything, but they already have from the start. They secretly sent people into the forest to help these people. These people from the Nine Armies truly are cunning and calculative!”

The corners of Edward’s mouth slightly twitched before he growled, “F*ck! The people of the Nine Armies are really cunning. They pretend like nothing is happening on the surface but secretly dispatch people to help the intruders. How utterly treacherous!”

Chapter 1784

The First Elder looked at Edward grimly. "Pavilion master, what should we do now? We have no idea how many people the Nine Armies sent in and what their fighting prowess is. It looks like we can also send our disciples who are in the Fifth, Seventh, and Eighthgrade ultimate god level into the forest."

Edward thought about it before he said, "Don't worry. I understand that guy, Austin Drago's peculiar character. He won't send many powerful masters into the forest; the most he'd do is dispatch a few in the Fifth or Sixthgrade ultimate god level inside to help those people. He'd be suicidal if he dared to go against us completely!"

The Second Elder nodded and said in agreement, "What the pavilion master said is correct. If they send masters here, they would've led these people to fight us. They must've sent some people with middle-range fighting prowess and assisted the others in killing some of our people, that's all. In that case, they can consider themselves as helping these people. By then, they'd be able to explain things to the Anti-Alliance Guard. If they did nothing, they're afraid that they can't explain themselves and that the upper management will blame them!"

Hearing that, Edward confidently remarked, "If that's the case, I don't think they even send people in the Eighth-grade ultimate god level. On top of that, they must've sent just about a dozen people to secretly help these intruders. In the end, they'll say that they entered the forest to search for precious items and only killed our people because of altercations. Nonetheless, there won't be a large number of them!"

"Pavilion master, what should we do then?" the First Elder immediately asked.

Edward thought about it before he looked over at the Fourth Elder and said, "Fourth Elder, I think we need to ask you to make a trip-you'll enter the forest tomorrow morning. Apart from that, I'll ask some disciples in the Sixth or Seventh-grade ultimate god level to also join the hunt in killing the intruders. If you meet anybody from the Nine Armies, don't hesitate and just kill all of them!"

"Haha... Alright! I've already broken through into the Ninth-grade ultimate god level one or two years ago and my hands are itching for action-haven't done anything for a while now, too. If I do encounter those from the Nine Armies, I'll show them what true regret is!" The Fourth Elder smirked, seemingly

biding his time.

“Haha... Fourth Elder, you’ll go in and give it a try first. If something comes up, just call on me, and I’ll enter the forest and help you out. Haha!” The Third Elder started laughing loudly, obviously joking with the Fourth Elder.

The Fourth Elder rolled his eyes at the Third Elder and said, “Would I need your help? Won’t I just be plain embarrassed then? Both of us are in the Ninth-grade ultimate god level, and I’d only need your help if the First Fortress Master of the Nine Armies is in the forest. I’m not afraid of the other fortress masters and other members of the Nine Armies!”

“That’s right, Third Elder. Don’t look down on the Fourth Elder; he did just break through a year or two ago. He has a strong combat power, and even I may not be his opponent!” said the First Elder smilingly.

At this moment, Jack and the others had killed quite a number of the Bloodshed Clan disciples. They rescued many of their own and asked them to travel toward the direction they agreed on.

When night came, they hid inside a considerably deserted cave, stationing someone to stand guard while the rest continued to train to stabilize their fighting prowess.

Chapter 1785

Jack, of course, did not train, opting instead to cultivate third-grade intermediate pills during nighttime as he took out the ingredients and pill furnace.

As the rate of success was extremely important, Jack did not have thoughts of experiencing other third-grade intermediate pills. He was cultivating the pill he successfully cultivated previously

Their group of people required a total of seven pills, including Melody. It was a hefty pressure for Jack.

Jack successively cultivated eight sets of ingredients throughout the night, and he succeeded three times, resulting in three third-grade intermediate pills.

It had to be understood that such a success rate was considered impressive already.

“Huff!” As daylight broke, Jack stood up and exhaled heavily. “I’m more proficient during this round of cultivation than last time, it seems. I’ll cultivate four more pills tonight, and we’ll have one pill each. Our combat power will definitely increase greatly if we work hard to break through together!”

“Haha... This means we’ll be able to end those people easily, then!” Alejandro laughed and said, “Among the Bloodshed Clan disciples that we killed yesterday, the one with the highest fighting prowess seems to be in the Fourth-grade ultimate god level, no? We didn’t see anybody in the Fifth or Sixth-grade ultimate god level. It looks like those from the Bloodshed Clan didn’t send many master-ranked disciples into the forest.”

To that, Jack smiled bitterly. “That was yesterday, and it happened because they underestimated us. Today, disciples in the Fifth or Sixth-grade ultimate god level might just come. We might even meet disciples in the Seventh-grade ultimate god level, though I believe they won’t be sending too many disciples of such fighting prowess. After all, they must be thinking that their main opponent is the people from the Nine Armies, and they wouldn’t make a big scene when handling people like us.”

It was then Kenneth spoke with a frown on his face, “Young Master Jack, didn’t you say yesterday that they’d suspect that the Nine Armies had secretly sent people here to help us after seeing the corpses of disciples in Third-grade ultimate god level? Would they still not dispatch more disciples in the Seventh or Eighth-grade ultimate god level?”

Jack did not hesitate and replied with a smile, “They won’t send too many because they’ll think that the Nine Armies won’t send too many people, even if they did send people to help us. Why didn’t all the people from the Nine Armies act together, as it’s an extra move to send many masters?”

“Argh! This Nine Armies group is just as accursed. We saw nothing from them the whole day yesterday. First Mistress Cabello even said that those young people of the Nine Armies promised that they’d inform the members of the Nine Armies and ask them to come and help us. I’m now questioning if they’re

members of the Anti-Alliance Guard instead!” Kenneth felt anger rising within him as he thought of how the people of the Nine Armies were taciturn.

“There’s nothing we can do. What they want right now is to watch the fires burning from across the river. Our only option right now is to raise our fighting prowess, and that’s how we’ll be able to stay alive. We can’t keep thinking about how to rely on others. They’ll surely act, but not right now. Those people are some cunning old foxes!”

Jack smiled helplessly and flew up into the sky. He listened to the fighting noises nearby and said with a smile on his face, “Not bad. It sounded like lesser battles are happening today compared to yesterday. Without the fighting noises, it wouldn’t be so easy for those people from the Bloodshed Clan to find us. Still, many of our people who entered this area must’ve died yesterday.”

Chapter 1786

“F*ck, there are several people here and there’s a hole over there. Haha... It looks like these people must have hidden in the cave last night!” Unexpectedly, around a dozen of Bloodshed Clan disciples discovered Jack and the others at this moment. They immediately flew over with smiles on their faces.

“Tsk, tsk... Not bad. We discovered seven of them and there’s actually a beautiful lady among them. Although her face is covered, I’m sure she’s a beautiful lady!” Another disciple of the Bloodshed Clan also said with a smile on his face.

“Haha... Junior Brother, look at you! You fail to control yourself every time you see a beautiful woman. If this continues, you might die in the hands of a woman in the future!” One of the old men started laughing loudly.

Jack looked at these people and a soft smile appeared at the corners of his mouth. “The one with the highest fighting prowess is in the third-grade ultimate god-level and many of the others are in the true godlevel. Tsk, tsk... There are too few of you as only five are in the ultimate god-level. It would be better if there were more of you!”

The corners of the old man’s mouth twitched uncontrollably when he heard this. He was one of them

who was in the third-grade ultimate god-level.

He took a step forward and glared at Jack angrily. “Young man, not bad. Unexpectedly, you can assess our fighting prowess from far away when the fluctuation of power on our body isn’t so strong. Haha... What do you mean by there are only two of us who are in the thirdgrade ultimate god-level? I think I alone will be enough to kill you people!”

After speaking, the old man did not waste more time talking. He tightened his fist and Chi came surging out. The overwhelming imposing manner also slowly raised.

When his fists were completely covered in Chi, the old man rushed toward Jack in a flash and directly punched toward him.

“You?” A hint of contempt appeared in Jack’s eyes when he faced the other party’s attack. He has killed quite many people in the third-grade ultimate god-level yesterday and he had to admit that the Bloodshed Clan disciples in the third-grade ultimate god-level had really high combat power. Their combat power was comparable to those in the fourth-grade ultimate godlevel.

However, this old man before him was obviously not such a genius. From the looks of his speed, he must be a slightly poor trainer among those in the third-grade ultimate god-level fighters. From the looks of the Chi covering his fists, it was fluctuating between strong or weak. He evidently did not have strong control over his power.

Hence, Jack concluded that this old man had just broken through a couple of days ago into the third-grade ultimate god-level and has yet to even stabilized in his current level.

Boom!

When facing the old man, Jack did not even use his Chi and directly bumped fists with the other party.

“How can this be? This young man did not even use his Chi?” A Bloodshed Clan disciple who was in the first-grade ultimate god-level was so surprised that he widened his eyes when he saw how Jack did not use his Chi. They were caught by surprise.

“This guy is definitely suicidal. Haha!” Another female disciple laughed in disdain.

Boom!

However, following a horrendous booming noise, the old man was sent flying backward while he vomited a mouthful of blood.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Several trees not far behind the old man continuously broke after the old man knocked into them with his body.

Puff!

Finally, the old man stopped. He laid on the ground and vomited another mouthful of blood before he finally stopped moving. He was no longer breathing.

“Oh my god, how is this possible? He killed Senior Brother with one punch and without even using his Chi?”

Chapter 1787

The female disciple who looked down on Jack was shocked that her jaw almost dropped to the ground after she saw this scene. She could not believe what just happened before her eyes.

“Run! That guy’s fighting prowess is comparable to a fifth or sixth-grade ultimate god-level fighter. D*mn it! Why is there a person with such high fighting prowess in this forest!” The other man in the third-grade ultimate god-level immediately yelled in shock and turned around to escape.

However, Jack moved toward him so speedily that only his shadow was left at the spot he originally was. Jack appeared in front of that man and directly attacked him.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh!

At the same time, Nash and the others also started to charge forward. They rushed forward one after another. Those dozen over disciples were not their opponents and were completely killed within several seconds.

“We traveled quite some distance deep into the forest last night before we hid away to train. Unexpectedly, these people had already arrived this far in the forest.” Jack said as he was checking the other party’s martial rings after he killed those people.

“Yes. Hence, these people are probably not clear about the situation in this forest.” Nash nodded.

After putting away the things they obtained, Jack and the others continued their journey. They soon traveled toward another place where noises could be heard.

Not long after Jack and the others left, 20 more disciples of the Bloodshed Clan once again appeared at the scene that they just left.

“How could this be? Two people in the third-grade ultimate god-level have died?” A woman in the fifth-grade ultimate godlevel had a darkened expression on her face as she looked at the bodies on the ground. She knew one of the men in the third-grade ultimate god-level as they went on a mission together previously. She had never expected him to die in this forest.

“Senior Sister, it looks like the people of the Nine Armies secretly sent people to help them. If not, it’s impossible for these dozens of people to be killed by them!” One of the men thought about it and walked forward to speak to the woman wearing a red dress.

“Yes, if that’s the case, everybody needs to be careful. This time, our opponent isn’t just those people who entered from the abandoned world, members of the Nine Armies have also entered the forest.” The female disciple nodded and soon waved her hand to gesture for her people to leave together.

“Jack, there’s no need for us to rescue this group of people!” When Jack and the others once again arrived near to where the fighting noises were, a playful smile appeared at the corners of Nash’s mouth after he took a look.

There were a large number of people in front of them and there were at least 7000 to 8000 people. These 7000 to 8000 people were being hunted by more than 100 Bloodshed Clan disciples.

“Haha... We can just ignore these people from the Hall of Divine Royal. This Hall of Divine Royal has quite a large number of people and the families or forces from the seas basically listen to them. Unfortunately, they are fated to not gain any benefits by following us into the area. Instead, all of them are going to die here!” Jack was emotionless as looked at the Hall of Divine Royal’s members being killed, one after another. With a wave of his hand, he led his people toward another direction where fighting noises were coming from.

“This is great! It’s Randall, Shelby, and the others!” Jack was delighted when he took a look from far away as these were people from the Lancaster family. They did not run into any members of the Lancaster family these couple of days and Jack was worried that almost all of them had died. Unexpectedly, they met around 3000 members of the Lancaster family that were being hunted by the Bloodshed Clan’s members.

The Lancaster family had always had a good relationship with the White family and spoke on behalf of them. Randall even treated Jack as his older brother.

Jack never thought that they would finally bump into these people here.

Chapter 1788

The current Randall had actually broken through to the peak stage of the true godlevel, and he was only one step away from the first-grade ultimate god-level.

Jack remembered that when he first entered the place, Randall was only at the late stage of the true god-level, and it had not taken him long to break through to the peak stage of the true god-level.

Nonetheless, what surprised Jack the most was that the head of the Lancaster family, as well as several other elders, were still at the peak of the true god-level; none of them had broken through to the ultimate god realm yet.

Fortunately, the people who were chasing them were not of high fighting prowess; they had fewer people and among them, only two were first-grade ultimate god level fighters. Therefore, Randall and his people were able to hold on for a while.

“Dang it! If this goes on, we will be in huge trouble! Those two first-grade ultimate god-level fighters, we can’t win against with them at all! We are only capable of killing some of the true god and semi-god level fighters at most!”

One of the elders, after casting out another martial technique, turned his head and looked at Shelby, his face solemn. “Master Lancaster, we should split up and escape. We’ve lost another two to three hundred men in such a short time! If this continues, we’ll be completely eliminated by them!”

“They’ve lost dozens of men as well, and only around three hundred men are left. I’m so furious! They killed so many of us! Should we just stay on and fight them to death?”

Randall clenched his fists tightly; rage glowed in his bloodshot eyes. His heart felt as though it was cut open when he saw his fellow Lancasters being brutally killed by the other party.

“Randall, we can’t act impulsively. Let’s listen to the First Elder. We’ll split up and escape. This way, we have chances of survival! Where there is life, there is hope, right? It took us so many days of hard work to get in here, and there is a way for us to break into the ultimate god-level here!”

Shelby persuaded Randall while she was fighting the enemies. She hated these Bloodshed Clan b*stards as well, but she and her people had no other choice. If this situation continued, the entire Lancaster family would be annihilated. Perhaps, at most, only a few of them would be able to survive.

“Mom, look! It’s Big Brother!”

Randall’s heart was filled with despair, but just as he raised his head, he saw Jack flew over with several people.

“Huh? Big Brother? What Big Brother?”

Shelby stood frozen for seconds before she immediately wheeled around and looked. “It’s Young Master Jack! Oh my god! Master White and the others are here, and even The Saintess Melody is here! I hope a few of them have broken into the ultimate god-level! If they really did, they’ll be able to hold up these b*stards for us to escape!”

She exclaimed, her tone trembling.

Randall, on the other hand, was confident. “Brother Jack is naturally talented in martial arts. If everything went smoothly, he must have already broken into the ultimate god-level! Moreover, his combat prowess has always been very powerful, even if he did not break into the first-grade ultimate god-level, he would still be able to stall those two b*stards! Then we will join forces, find the right timing and attack the other party! We may be able to kill them instead!”

After listening to Randall’s analysis, Shelby and several elders were filled with hope once more; their eyes lit up and their spirits were lifted. Randall was right! As long as there was someone who could hold those two b*stards back, it would be so much easier for them to win this battle!

“Haha! Thank God, Master Lancaster, we’ve finally found you!”

Nash and Jack flew over and stopped in front of Shelby, whereas Kenneth, Weston, and some other Whites flew over to help the Lancasters in the battle.

“Master White, it’s so great to see you! I wonder if any of you have broken into the first-grade ultimate god-level yet? The other party has two first-grade ultimate god-level fighters; it’s too hard for us to deal with! None of us here have broken through to the ultimate god realm! Sigh! We couldn’t find the martial technique, and the one time we finally found it, it was being guarded by those ultimate god-level fighters. We don’t dare to fight them to snatch the martial technique!”

Shelby asked. She was helpless and anxious at the same time, fearing that even if Jack and the others had come over, they would still not be able to help with the situation.

Chapter 1789

“Haha! Just wait and see!”

However, Nash looked completely at ease, unconcerned. Instead, he laughed and pointed over the battlefield and said casually.

Shelby immediately turned her head and looked over. What happened before her eyes shocked her, as well as the rest of the Lancaster family members. Those two first-grade ultimate god-level fighters were killed by Kenneth and Weston within minutes; they could not even defend against Kenneth and Weston.

“Holly-molly! Which level are they at now? It’s not even first-grade, right? Their Chi energy is gold in color! And it’s denser and richer than the other party’s Chi energy!”

Shelby gasped at the scene, and she looked at Jack with an expectant look.

Moreover, Titus, Alejandro and others were overwhelmingly strong and powerful as well! They were obviously ultimate godlevel fighters!

Only then did Jack smile warmly and answered, "They're all at the third-grade ultimate god-level. Melody is a secondgrade and I'm a fourth-grade ultimate godlevel fighter.

"What? You're in the fourth-grade ultimate god-level already?"

Shelby's voice immediately raised to the soprano vocal range; in total shock and excitement rose in her like a tide. They had been desperately looking for a way to break through to the ultimate god-level these days but to no avail. Yet, Jack had already broken into the fourth-grade ultimate godlevel! The gap between them grew even wider now.

"How is it possible? How long has it been since you entered this place? Have you been cultivating all these whiles,? But it's impossible, right? Even if you've been cultivating, it's impossible for you to reach the fourth-grade in such a short time!"

Randall's forehead knitted together. After thinking about it again, he then said in a surprised tone, "Could it be that you guys have picked up some kind of treasure or martial technique that allows you to improve your martial level quickly? A. treasure like, perhaps, what thousandyear-old miracle water?"

"Haha! It's nothing like that! And there's no such powerful treasure!"

Nash did not know whether to cry or to laugh at Randall's guess. "We were able to break through so quickly was because Jack became a third-grade intermediate alchemist! He's really talented in terms of alchemy! A genius I would say!" He explained.

"Really? How powerful is that! If you take in a third-grade intermediate-level pill, you must be able to improve your martial level by quite a bit too, right? As long as there is time, you'll definitely improve your martial level in a short time again!"

Envy flooded Shelby's eyes after hearing Nash's explanation.

At this time, Jack flipped his palm and took out two books containing martial techniques, and then he handed them to Shelby and Randall. "We managed to get these martial techniques after we killed some disciples of the Bloodshed Clan. Heh! There are many techniques inside, and these techniques helped a lot. Take it and acquire it. Try to break into the ultimate god-level as soon as possible!"

"!... Young Master Jack, this is too precious! We can't take it!"

Tears shimmered in her eyes as Shelby spoke in a trembling voice.

"Nah! It's totally fine! We're friends! Just take it!"

Jack chuckled warmly in return. He then told the Lancasters the current situation they were in from head to toe. "You guys just follow what I said, go straight to the top of that mountain, our big group will be waiting for you there. The people of the Pavilion of Divinity and the Pavilion of Gods and Kings have also gone over. After you guys have arrived, please seize the opportunity to break through to the firstgrade ultimate god-level. If we can increase the number of ultimate god-level fighters, it would be beneficial for us. After all, we might have to go into a tough war soon!"

Chapter 1790

"Then-then I thank you, Young Master Jack!"

Shelby nodded her head. She knew the gravity of the situation; the gap between the first-grade ultimate god-level and the peak of the true god-level was too big.

The two looked like there was just that much difference between their cultivation levels, but there was a gigantic gap in terms of fighting prowess. After all, one's Chi who was at the first-grade ultimate god-level was not the same as before, as it was extremely pure and contained a tinge of gold. The explosive

power of that sort of Chi could not be matched by the explosive power of Chi at the peak of the true godlevel.

“There are so many people here! My goodness. The battle has ended. I didn’t think that our people would die!”

Yet at this moment, a group of disciples from the Bloodshed Clan came over. Four or five hundred of them, and ten of them who were at the ultimate god-level. There were also those who were at second-grade or third-grade, and the leader was actually a fifth-grade ultimate god-level fighter.

Kenneth and the others, who had already finished gathering the spoils of war, immediately came by Jack and the others’ side. All of them looked forward with serious expressions.

“There’s a lot of them. Seems like there are definitely a few who have broken into the ultimate god-level. Otherwise, two of our first-grade ultimate god-level disciples wouldn’t have died!”

A girl who was at the second-grade ultimate god-level huffed when she saw the situation.

They had rushed over when they had heard the sounds of battle coming from the site.

However, the battle noises ended too soon. They had even thought that it must have been the Bloodshed Clan disciples who had quickly ended the battle, securing victory.

They did not imagine that the ones who emerged victorious were the ones who came from the abandoned world. These people had actually killed plenty of disciples from the Bloodshed Clan.

“Hehe. No need to think too much about it. Kill all of them and take revenge for our fellow brothers and sisters!”

The disciple who was a fifth-grade ultimate god-level fighter was a middle-aged woman. After she saw the corpses on the ground, she just flashed a cold smile and pointed her sword.

Jack's expression was still calm when he saw the newcomers. He did not even consider them a threat.

Instead, he turned around toward Randall and Shelby. "Master Lancaster, bring the Lancaster family members and leave first. There are too many of you left here, it'll be detrimental instead. If we fight, there will be meaningless sacrifices. The seven of us will suffice. Just wait there for us like what we've said!"

"Alright. Thank you so much. You must all be careful. The Bloodshed Clan won't be easy to take on. Who knows how many fighters they have!"

Shelby knew that her people would not be much help if they stayed behind. For them, they needed to allow those who were at the peak of the true god-level to break into the first-grade ultimate god-level. They also needed those who were at the advanced stage of the true god-level to break into the first-grade ultimate god-level as soon as possible. That way, if they truly got into another battle, the gap between them and their enemies would not be so obvious.

"Careful, Big Brother. We'll take our leave first! Don't worry. We'll remember your words and get there as soon as possible. And make a breakthrough as soon as possible!"

Randall looked at Jack and led the people away.

"Leaving so soon?"

A man who was a second-grade ultimate god-level fighter was furious when he saw so many people turning around to fly off. He slashed a wisp of Chi forward.

Jack gave a wan smile when he saw this. He waved his hand and sent a wisp of Chi flying out as well,

easily taking on the other party's attack.

"Sh*t. They actually have such a powerful person among them?"

The man who was a second-grade ultimate god-level fighter immediately turned serious when he saw this, his expression darkened.

Chapter 1791

"The seven of them wish to stop us? Aren't they too naïve?"

The middle-aged woman who was a fifthgrade ultimate god-level fighter gave a cold smile when she saw that only seven people were left behind. In a flash, she rushed toward Jack. "Looks like your cultivation level is pretty high, brat. Let me test you out a bit today!"

"Charge!"

Jack waved his hand and rushed forward without an ounce of fear toward the middle-aged woman.

"You dare to counter me yourself?"

The middle-aged woman's eyes were filled with appraisal when she saw that Jack had such a good fighting spirit. From her perspective, Jack was a third-grade ultimate god-level fighter at most. It was so easy that he did not pose any worries for her.

"No, wait. His speed-it's so fast!"

However, the next second, Jack was already right before her. His speed shocked the woman so much that her face immediately darkened.

When she saw that the Chi on Jack's fist rippled in thick gold color, the middle-aged woman was slightly taken aback. "You're actually a fourth-grade ultimate god-level fighter? How can this be? Unless you're from the Nine Armies?"

The middle-aged woman heaved an internal sigh of relief after she discerned Jack's cultivation level. Although the brat's speed was extremely fast, as though she was going against a fighter who was at the eighth-grade ultimate god-level, she realized that the brat's cultivation level did not match hers after a closer look.

Bang!

The two's fists immediately clashed after the middle-aged woman's voice rang out.

"No way. How is he stronger than me?"

The middle-aged woman did not even see him as an opponent, but he changed her mind and her eyes went wide. Jack's strength allowed her to suddenly sense the shocking difference in strength between them.

The fighting power of the brat before her was indeed about the same level as an eighth-grade ultimate god-level fighter.

She found it hard to believe that someone who was a fourth-grade ultimate god-level fighter could demonstrate such power.

Just as the woman's eyes grew in shock, the sound of a cracking bone suddenly came from her arm. The next second, she flew out as though she were a kite with a broken string. She spat a mouthful of blood and landed heavily on the ground. She kept coughing up blood and could not even pull herself up.

A single punch from Jack caused such heavy injuries to a fighter at the fifth-grade ultimate god-level that she even lost her fighting power.

The woman looked at the other disciples from her clan. Each of them was being killed by their enemies and was falling from the sky, one by one. They were absolutely no match for their opponents.

“No way. How can they have so many people who are at the third-grade ultimate god-level? No way! It must be the Nine Armies. That damned Nine Armies—how dare they send people to help them secretly!”

The middle-aged woman did not dare to believe in this reality. In the end, she could only witness the disciples that came over with her being killed by the seven people before her.

“Please-please spare my life!”

Jack flew before the middle-aged woman. She was looking at him with a pleading expression as she lay weakly on the ground.

“Hehe. Spare you? You’ve killed so many of our people. I don’t have any reason to persuade myself to spare you! If we didn’t beat you just now, I don’t think you would have spared us!”

Jack gave a cold smile, as though he was listening to a joke. He flipped his palm and a black sword appeared in his hand. He threw his sword out and killed the woman.

“From now on, when we gather spoils of war, we only need to find the martial rings of those who are in the ultimate god-level. If you don’t want any other, no need to take them. Usually, there’ll be more stuff in an ultimate god-level fighter’s ring. We need to save more time to save more people!”

After Jack thought about it, he told everyone, “Furthermore, it’s evident now that the Bloodshed Clan has sent more disciples into this forest. If we slow ourselves down, there’ll be more disciples from the

Bloodshed Clan coming to find us in a while!”

Kenneth spoke with a grin, “What are we afraid of? We’ll just kill them if they dare to come. Hehe!”

“That won’t do. We can’t be careless. It’ll be troublesome if their fighters find us,” Alejandro said.

“Besides, even though Jack has great fighting power, the rest of us won’t have a way to fight off those who are at higher cultivation levels!”

Nash also nodded his head. “Master Cabello is right. Our cultivation levels are not very high. We need to be aware of our opponents before we make a move, and we can’t be found by those who are at higher cultivation levels. Besides, we don’t have much time, and our numbers are getting lesser. That’s why if we get into a fight, it’d be best if it’s because we are saving someone. Our goal is to not just kill the disciples of the Bloodshed Clan, but to kill them because we’re trying to save others!”

Kenneth replied with an awkward smile, “That’s right. I’ve been on a killing spree today. I keep thinking of showing them who’s boss, so I didn’t give it much thought!”

“Let’s go!”

Jack waved his hand and quickly led everyone away.

A while after they had left, an old man with white hair quickly appeared in the same spot.

The old man’s expression was dark as he looked at the corpses of the disciples of the Bloodshed Clan on the ground. “Seems like the people of the Nine Armies are truly helping the people who are here to kill our clan. Such wicked people. Even someone at the fifth-grade ultimate god-level was killed, and so many disciples have died!”

The old man was no ordinary person. He was the Bloodshed Clan’s Fourth Elder who had come into the forest in the morning. He was so furious that he clenched his fists, and only then did he flew off.

“Jack, there are the people of the Pavilion of Soaring before us, as well as a few disciples from the Pavilion of Divinity. What should we do? It seems like the disciples from the Bloodshed Clan are at high cultivation levels!”

Jack and the others came to another area filled with low shrubs. They watched the fight before them between the gaps in the leaves and branches.

After Jack studied the situation, he shook his head in the end. “Let’s go. Let’s hurry up and leave. Among those disciples from the Bloodshed Clan, there’s one who’s an eighth-grade ultimate god-level fighter, and another who’s at the seventh-grade ultimate god-level. We won’t be able to get anything if we join the fight. In fact, we might lead ourselves to death if we do!”

After he said that, Jack did not linger any longer and led everyone to retreat. They flew straight toward fighting noises that came from another side.

“Sh*t. We didn’t even see any seventhgrade or eighth-grade ultimate god-level fighters yesterday, and today there are so many of them. Seems like the Bloodshed Clan has truly sent their strongest fighters this time!”

Kenneth was extremely furious. He felt helpless, watching those disciples from the Pavilion of Divinity and the Pavilion of Soaring being killed, yet not being able to do anything to help them.

“There’s no way around it. The only thing we can do now is the things that we have the strength for. We need to minimize our losses!”

Jack gave a bitter smile and quickly led the others to fly toward another place that had fighting noises.

After watching the situation carefully, Jack gave a wan smile. “We can join this fight. There are two fifth-grade ultimate godlevel fighters, and the rest are in the first or second-grade ultimate god-level. There are about ten who are at the ultimate god-level, and the rest are disciples who are at the true god-level

or the semi-god level.”

“That’s great. It’s good that we can fight. There are the Cabello family members inside there!”

Chapter 1793

Alejandro was delighted when he heard this.

“Yep. And there are quite a few from the Hemperly family. Darcy Hemperly, Paul Hemperly, and the others are all in there. I didn’t think that they would still be alive!”

Jack led everyone to rush in when he saw this.

Although the Hemperly family was only a second-class aristocratic family, Darcy, Paul, and the others were pretty good people, but their cultivation levels were not very high. Jack had not seen them for so many days, and after seeing so many bodies of the Hemperly family members along the way, he had thought that Darcy and the others were probably dead already. He did not think that Darcy and Paul were still alive.

“Father, we’re dead meat. We have plenty of people, but our enemies are too strong!”

As he escaped, Paul spoke toward his father.

“That’s right. We finally broke into the peak of the true god-level, and we have even mastered the martial arts techniques. It’s a pity that we’re going to die before we get to break into the first-grade ultimate god-level. Ah! I am filled with regrets because of this!”

Darcy heaved a sigh, his heart not resigned to his fate.

“Master, Master. It’s Young Master Jack!”

Just at this moment, an old man’s eyes brightened as he noticed something.

“How are Jack and the others here?”

Darcy’s heart leaped when he heard this.

However, he quickly thought of the many fighters from the Bloodshed Clan who were chasing after them. He immediately yelled toward Jack and the others, “Young Master Jack, don’t come over here. Run away quickly! There are too many powerful fighters among them. You’ll be digging your grave if you come here!”

Paul, who had been rejoicing, recollected himself after he was slightly stunned. Darcy was right. When they were in the abandoned world, Jack, Nash, and the others were indeed the strongest fighters. However, it was different here. There were too many powerful fighters here. It was evident that those who were chasing after them had extremely high cultivation levels.

He immediately yelled too, “Young Master Jack, let’s escape. We have many people here. Perhaps some can manage to get away. Hurry!”

Yet Jack and the others had no intention of stopping even after hearing what they had said. They still flew over.

“Don’t worry. We can take those people on!”

Jack threw out a few words and rushed straight before a man who was at the firstgrade ultimate god-level. He killed the man with a single fist, then he flashed again and rushed straight toward the disciple who was at the fifth-grade ultimate god-level.

“Don’t worry. We wouldn’t dare to come over to save all of you if we couldn’t take them on!”

Nash laughed and rushed forward as well.

“No way. Don’t-don’t tell me that their cultivation levels are even higher than the disciples from the Bloodshed Clan?”

Darcy stopped, so exhausted that he kept puffing and panting. His expression, stunned.

Chapter 1794

The attacks coming from Jack’s side stunned Darcy and the others. They never imagined that Jack and the others could kill so many powerful fighters from the Bloodshed Clan just like that. Furthermore, not a single one of their enemies had escaped.

“This is great, Master. This is great. I didn’t think that we would have a chance of surviving. We all thought that we would never see you again, Master!”

The Cabello family members flew over and spoke to Alejandro with excited expressions on.

“That’s right, Master. It’s great that we can see you. From how you looked just now, you must have broken into the ultimate god level, right? Oh, right. Why are there so few of you here, Master? Where are the others? Where’s the First Young Mistress and the others? Have you seen them?”

The other Cabello family members each bombarded Alejandro with questions. After all, there were only over a hundred Cabello family members here, and they had not seen the other Cabello family members.

“They’re all fine. Let me tell you this now; fly into that direction later and gather at the peak of the mountain!”

Alejandro led a few people to fly upward, then he pointed in the designated direction. He quickly explained the situation to them.

“You’re amazing, Young Master Jack. I didn’t think that you would actually break into the fourth-grade ultimate god-level fifth-grade ultimate god-level!”

After Paul learned of the general situation, he looked at Jack with respect. Passion filled his eyes.

At this moment, Jack was practically his idol in his eyes.

“Take care. Just go to the place we pointed to as fast as you can. Remember, don’t stop along the way. Once you get there, quickly find time to break into the first-grade ultimate god-level!”

Jack patted Paul’s shoulder and reminded the other man.

Soon, the Hemperly family members took the White family members and left the place.

Time passed by quickly. When they saw that the sky was getting darker, Jack and the others ventured a little deeper into the woods before stumbling upon a hidden cave.

“We need to create four pills tonight. This way, there will be one pill for each of us. If we manage to get by tomorrow, we’ll only be able to create pills at night and increase our cultivation levels!”

Jack thought to himself and flipped his palm. He took out the alchemy ingredients and started to create pills.

“What happened in the forest today?”

At this moment, outside the woods, the master of the Bloodshed Clan asked the disciples before him.

One of the disciples answered him, "We killed many people, Master, but many of our people have died as well. Furthermore, our fifth-grade ultimate god-level disciple was killed today too."

Chapter 1795

Another disciple added, "More importantly, judging from today's events, it's evident that the fighting sounds have lessened, Master. Furthermore, our disciples reported that they didn't see many people from the abandoned world. It seemed like less than ten thousand of them came in. Perhaps the monsters have killed many of them, or maybe many have died as they were fighting for the spirited grass!"

"It's evident that the fighting sounds have lessened than before. This means that we have killed plenty of them and that few of them are left behind. However, it must be someone from the Nine Armies who was able to kill the fifth-grade ultimate godlevel disciple. I hope that the Fourth Elder will be able to wipe those people out!"

In the end, Austin clenched his fists and glared in the direction of the Nine Armies. "Hmph! They actually dared to send people to secretly help those people. All right then. We'll make sure the people you sent will not make it out alive!"

"Hehe. It's been two days already, Master. Not a single one of the Nine Armies' people has yet to come out. This means that they fear us, at least, and do not dare to directly confront us. Actually, this is pretty good. After our people kill those that have entered the forest, we can even get the spirited grass and other stuff from them. It's not a loss for us!"

The Second Elder said, chuckling,

Yet Austin's face darkened, and he shot the man a glare, "It's not a loss? Didn't you hear them? Not only have we lost disciples at the first and second-grade ultimate godlevel, we even lost a few who were at

the fifth-grade ultimate god-level. Do you actually think that it's not a loss for us in this situation? Did you ever think how much resources we have spent to cultivate someone to reach the fifth-grade ultimate god-level?"

The First Elder who sat at the side also had a glum expression. He remained silent for a long while before speaking, "Someone who is able to kill our disciple at the fifth-grade ultimate god-level... Must be a sixth or seventh-grade ultimate god-level fighter. Who knows how many people that the Nine Armies have sent to aid those trash. Sh*t. We must kill those people. This way, we'll teach the Nine Armies a lesson. Not a single one of them can be left alive!"

"Haha. You're right. After we kill those people from the Nine Armies, we'll transport their bodies to the entrance of the Nine Armies for them to explain everything. I want to see how interesting Austin's face will look!"

Edward also burst into laughter when he heard this.

"Phew!"

The sky gradually brightened, and here Jack slowly stood up. "Thank goodness. By using eight sets of ingredients in this alchemy process, I successfully created four third-grade intermediate pills! Now we have seven pills!"

Jack smiled and took out the pills. "Come over here," he told everyone. "One pill each!"

"Young Master Jack, your success rate is pretty good. You used eight sets of ingredients yesterday night and successfully crafted three pills. Tonight, you used eight sets of ingredients as well and managed to successfully craft four. Now your success rate is at fifty percent. If you practice creating pills a few more times, your success rate will definitely increase!"

Lancelot's face was full of smiles as he saw the pill that Jack had given him. With this pill, everyone could find a place to make a breakthrough tonight.

However, they did not dare to attempt breakthroughs during the day. After all, they were afraid of being found by fighters from the Bloodshed Clan. If they were, it would be troublesome.

“The fighting noises have decreased. This is good news for us!”

As he flew forward, Jack spoke, “Now we’ve saved quite a number of people. They’re all going to the place that we designated, and if they don’t clash with monsters or fight with each other for treasures along the way, the Bloodshed Clan’s people won’t be able to keep up with them as they slowly search the area in the forest!”

“That’s right. The Bloodshed Clan people can only slowly search within the forest to find them. It just so happens that we can take advantage of the time lag!”

Nash nodded his head and said, “Ah. The only thing we can do is to kill more people from the Bloodshed Clan. Furthermore, this forest is huge, so we must buy as much time as possible. It definitely won’t do if this drags on for long. We still need the help of the Nine Armies!”

Chapter 1796

Whoosh!

Just as Nash’s voice rang out, a sword aura flew toward them from the other side at an extremely fast speed.

Jack immediately sensed the attack and flipped his palm. He held the sword in his hand, then he swung his arm and slashed a sword aura out.

Bang!

Jack's sword aura did not fly far when the two frightening sword auras clashed and released a terrible explosion.

"You're pretty good, brat. Such quick reflexes. Seems like your mental strength is extraordinary!"

Not too far away, seven or eight disciples from the Bloodshed Clan were looking at Jack and the others with amused expressions. The man who spoke just now was wearing a red shirt, and he was carrying a green sword in his hand.

"Brother, that brat must be from the Nine Armies. We finally found him after searching for so long. If he wasn't someone from the Nine Armies, he wouldn't have defended against your attack so easily just now, and he wouldn't have such quick reflexes!"

A female disciple in green clothing stood beside the man in the red. She looked at Jack with grave eyes.

However, the man in the red shirt smiled without care. "What's there to be afraid of? I'm a seventh-grade ultimate god-level fighter. Other than some Patronums that I can't defeat, I am considered the strongest disciple among those of the seventh-grade ultimate god-level. Should I be afraid of this youngster from the Nine Armies? From the looks of him, he's pretty good already if he's a sixth-grade ultimate god-level fighter. Even if he's a seventh-grade, he's no match for me!"

"But of course!"

An old man began to flatter him from the side. "Brother Simon is the First Elder's own disciple, and he's the genius disciple that the First Elder is most pleased with among all the other disciples. He's unmatched among those of the seventh-grade ultimate god-level, and of the seventh-grade ultimate god-level fighters from the Nine Armies, it's possible that not even two of them can match Brother Simon here! The Nine Armies are just rabble."

Jack also looked at his opponent with a serious expression. He carefully sensed the subtle resonance that the man was radiating, and he could tell that this person who was at the seventh-grade ultimate

god-level was far stronger than the Bloodshed Clan disciples at the seventh-grade ultimate god-level that he had killed before.

However, it had been pretty easy for him to kill the seventh-grade ultimate god-level disciples hence it should not be a problem to kill this man in red too.

Meanwhile, Jack also carefully sensed the other disciples. He heaved an internal sigh of relief when he realized that their cultivation levels were not very high. There were four of them who were third-grade ultimate god-level fighters, while the rest were at the peak of the true god-level. Nash and the others should be able to take them on.

“How is it, Jack? Can you tell their cultivation levels?”

Alejandro, whose mental strength was not very high, could also sense that the people before them were not weaklings. He asked Jack with worry.

Jack nodded his head. “Fortunately, we can take these people on. Just leave the guy in the red shirt who’s at the seventh-grade ultimate god-level to me. As for the rest, you’ll be able to take them. Luckily, they don’t have two or three disciples at the seventh-grade ultimate god-level. Otherwise, we’ll probably be finished here!”

“Thank goodness. We can take them on!”

Alejandro heaved a long internal sigh when he heard that.

“You’ve got quite the mouth, brat. Just leave me to you? So you’re a seventh-grade ultimate god-level fighter? Alright then. Let me test you!”

After the man said that, he flew over and poured his Chi into his sword, slashing it toward Jack.

Chapter 1797

His opponent had evidently not held back this time. He straightaway used a secondgrade martial skill, and a Chi image that looked like a falcon appeared before him. It flashed forward with a frightening aura.

“Careful, Jack. The man’s resonance is too strong!”

When Nash sensed the man’s powerful aura as he flew forward to fight the disciples from the Bloodshed Clan, he could not help but warn Jack.

“Don’t worry, Dad. I won’t let him kill me so easily!”

Jack tightened his grip around his sword hilt and immediately allowed his internal Chi to flow, pouring it into his sword.

Hum!

As the chi entered the sword, a sharp humming sound rang out. Meanwhile, Jack’s aura also greatly increased.

“That’s a pretty nice sword, and it helps you to increase your fighting power. Looks like an ultimate-grade spiritual tool.”

Simon’s eyes brightened slightly when he saw the sword in Jack’s hand.

However, he quickly noticed something else and cried out, “No, wait. You’re only at the fourth-grade ultimate god-level. You’re not a seventh-grade!”

Simon's eyes nearly popped out of their sockets. His attack earlier had been an ambush, so the most important thing was speed. That was why he just slashed his sword without even using his Chi.

Although a casual attack like that could not compare to one that used Chi, the benefit of an attack like that was that it was extremely fast, and one could use it quickly. Furthermore, without the resonance of Chi, it would be difficult for anyone to detect it unless their cultivation levels were high or they had extremely high mental strength. Only then could it be sensed and reacted to. Otherwise, using an attack like that to make an ambush was pretty effective too.

However, Simon believed that one needed to at least be at the sixth-grade ultimate god-level to even sense a callous attack like that, much less react to it.

That was why Jack reacted to it even as the others did not, he surmised that Jack was at least at the sixth-grade ultimate godlevel, or at the seventh-grade.

Yet he only found out in surprise that the fellow before him was only at the fourthgrade ultimate god-level when he used his Chi to activate a martial skill attack.

He truly could not believe that someone at the fourth-grade ultimate god-level could go toe-to-toe with him.

“Burning Chop!”

Just as Simon was stunned, Jack launched an attack on him. A frightening chop rushed out as though it were a frightening fireball, burning like a fierce flame as it rushed forward.

Bang!

The attacks suddenly clashed with one another. A powerful force ripped the area in between them, and a frightening wave of air made all the surrounding trees ripple. The fallen leaves on the ground danced

in the air.

“We can’t hold on for long, Brother. Sh*t. These remaining people are at the secondgrade ultimate god-level, at least. And only one is a second-grade—the others are all third-grade!”

Just as Simon was going speechless, cries for help rang out from the disciples behind him.

Chapter 1798

“Worthless scum! We’ve only just begun, and you can’t hold on already?”

Simon was furious. He had thought that killing Jack would be a walk in the park.

Yet he now realized that Jack’s attack could actually counter his attack, as though they were almost on par with one another.

“No way. This is a second-grade martial skill. Yet-yet his martial skill could take it. More importantly, his cultivation level is so much lower than mine!”

Here and now, Simon felt his pride being severely battered. He was the disciple of the First Elder, and many people admired and respected him in the clan. There were even plenty of female disciples who actively clamored after him.

This made him feel that he was truly a gifted genius. Furthermore, he was not very old. He believed that in a few years’ time, he would be able to break into the soul-penetrating realm. By then, when electing the next clan master, no one would have to think twice—it would be him, Simon Greene.

He never imagined that one day, a youngster at the fourth-grade ultimate god-level would be able to take his martial skill attack. It felt as though someone had slapped him in the face.

Bang bang bang!

The fighting noises continued to ring out. The two powerful forces eventually managed to take the other after struggling for a while.

“You’re truly an oddity, brat!”

Simon looked at Jack with a serious expression. “I’ve never seen someone with such great martial talent. And you could even kill those who are at a higher cultivation level. From how I see it, only people from large sects can do it. Even then, those who are absolute geniuses will only be able to accomplish this. I never imagined that you, a fourth-grade ultimate god-level fighter, would be able to match me in combat. Seems like I have to get rid of you today. I can’t allow you to continue to grow. The consequences will be unthinkable!”

“Hehe. It won’t be that easy to kill me!”

Jack chuckled, then he spoke again after thinking for a while, “If your Elders or Patronum or whatnot don’t come in to fight, there’s probably no way to kill me!”

Simon’s brows furrowed a little, and terror quickly seized his heart. “No, no. Who on earth are you, brat? There’s no way you’re someone from the Nine Armies. There’s no such genius among them. We would have heard long ago if there was such a terrifying genius among the Nine Armies! Tell me honestly, which forces are you from!”

“Hehe. Would you believe me if I told you that I’m from the abandoned world?”

Jack coughed gently. Here, Nash and the others had already finished off the other disciples from the Bloodshed Clan. It was evident that they were waiting for Jack and Simon now.

“No way. What a stupid lie!”

Simon shook his head. "I think you must be a disciple sent by some powerful force among the Anti-Alliance Guard. I really never imagined that the Anti-Alliance Guard would know that all of you would come in long ago and send people to help."

Jack was internally speechless. He shrugged his shoulders helplessly; there was nothing else he could say or do. "I knew that you wouldn't believe me if I told you the truth. But it doesn't matter whether you believe it or not. I'm going to kill you now! I'm not going to waste my time on you here!"

After he said that, Jack kept his sword in his martial ring

"You're not using your weapon?"

Simon grew even more confused when he saw Jack keeping his sword at this moment.

However, the next second, he was shocked again when he saw Jack's stance. "No way. You-you learned the third-grade martial skill of our sect, the Twin Dragons Fist! How could this be! The Twin Dragons Fist can't be easily picked up by others!"

"If you can't do it, it just means you're dumb!"

Chapter 1799

Jack's words infuriated Simon so much he nearly spat out blood.

"Twin Dragons Fist!"

Jack huffed lightly, and two huge Chi fists rushed out. Before they were actually translucent dragon heads, and they released a terrifying roar and rushed forward with the frightening aura of dragons.

“Like I’d give in!”

Simon’s face paled as it was the first time that he was sensing death. He clenched his teeth after he saw Jack’s terrifying attack, using the martial skill he was most proud of.

Bang!

A huge explosion rang out. The martial skill that Simon took the most pride in was just so weak at that very moment. Just as it clashed against Jack’s attack, it was quickly suppressed and ground into powder.

“No!”

Just as he cried out in despair, Simon, who was at the seventh-grade ultimate godlevel, had a huge hole through his chest. Then he flew out and landed on the ground, deader than a doornail.

“This fellow has pretty amazing fighting skills!”

Jack flew to his side and took his martial ring. Then he told Alejandro and the others, “Let’s go. We didn’t fight for long just now, but the noise was too much. It’ll definitely attract other fighters from the Bloodshed Clan over!”

After he said that, they did not linger long and left the place soon after.

True enough, Jack’s deductions were correct. Moments after they left, an old man appeared at the site.

He had immediately rushed over when he heard such frightening fighting noises coming from that particular site. He did not think that he would be one step too late. By the time he arrived here, Jack and

the others had already left.

“How could this be? A disciple personally trained by the First Elder, and the one he took the most pride in, at that. And he was at the seventh-grade ultimate god-level. Yet he’s also been killed?”

The Fourth Elder’s heart ached the second he saw the body on the ground. Simon’s martial talent was immense, and the Elders had the intention of electing him as the next clan master once he broke into the soul-penetrating realm. They had high hopes for this disciple.

Only, he had been killed too.

“We must find this person. Sh*t! We’ll catch him alive and take him back to confront him. He must be at least at the eighth-grade ultimate god-level if he was able to kill Simon. In the fortresses of the Nine Armies, someone with that cultivation level is probably an Elder. Let’s see if the Nine Armies dare to say that they never sent anyone to help those people that had entered the sacred grounds if we catch one of their Elders!”

After the Fourth Elder thought about it, he went straight into the direction of fighting noises from another place.

However, there were still plenty of fighting noises, and the forest was huge. It was evidently no easy task to track Jack and the others down.

“Why are you here, Fourth Elder?”

The other Elders and the clan master of the Bloodshed Clan immediately asked him when they saw the Fourth Elder coming at night.

The Fourth Elder looked at the First Elder, hesitating for a few seconds before stuttering, “First Elder, I have something to tell you. But I hope that you won’t be too disappointed!”

Chapter 1800

The Fourth Elder's words shocked the First Elder. He suddenly thought of something after all, quite a few of his disciples had gone to kill the people who had barged into the sacred grounds. If the Fourth Elder said something like this, something had probably happened to one of his disciples.

He immediately stood out. "Has one of my disciples died there, Fourth Elder?" he asked.

The Fourth Elder nodded his head. "It's Simon. I didn't think that I would see his body today!"

"What! Why him?"

The First Elder took a sharp intake of breath, nearly fainting from anger. The news felt like lightning flashing out of a clear blue sky. This was way out of his imagination.

"No way."

The Sixth Elder also shot to his feet when he heard this. "Simon is the First Elder's best disciple, and he broke into the seventh-grade ultimate god-level long ago. Why would he die? Are you sure you didn't mix anyone up? Perhaps you saw wrongly."

"That's right. Fourth Elder, this, this isn't

A joke!"

The Third Elder also quickly chimed in. It was evident that everyone did not dare to believe that this was true.

“If Simon is truly dead, that means that our opponent is at least at the eighth-grade ultimate god-level. Seems like the Nine Armies have sent a truly powerful fighter. Perhaps even a fortress master of some fortress has made a move!”

At that moment, Edward’s face had gone grey. Never mind that he was in the seventh-grade ultimate god-level, Simon was still young, and he was considered a unique genius in their clan. He had an extremely bright future.

With such a genius dead, it was naturally a huge loss for their clan.

“Those b*stards from the Nine Armies. Sh*t. Playing around in the shadows like that. If they’re so tough, they should just come straight for us!”

The First Elder spoke in a venomous tone as he looked in the direction of the Nine Armies.

“How terrible of them. How about this? We’ll confront them tomorrow!”

Edward said at last after giving it some thought.

“All right. Then I’ll continue my search in the forest. Who knows how many people that the Nine Armies have sent? I’ve killed plenty of people today, but their cultivation levels were not very high. They were definitely not from the Nine Armies. Ah. Once I find the person who killed Simon, I’ll make sure he knows the true taste of regret!”

The Fourth Elder clenched his fists. After he said that, he flew into the forest again.

“Huff!”

At this moment, in a mountain cave, Jack released a long huff. “We saved plenty of people these past

two days. There were a few times where we didn't dare to take action because our enemies' cultivation levels were too high, but I'm satisfied with the results anyway. Furthermore, we killed plenty of disciples from the Bloodshed Clan while we were saving the others. Now the Bloodshed Clan must be furious."

Nash also nodded his head. "Now we can cultivate ourselves. Let's work hard, everyone. Let's use this night to make a breakthrough. After all, we're now completely familiar with this new martial art technique. Our cultivation speed is a lot faster compared to before. Once we use the pills to cultivate ourselves, we'll be completely refreshed and stronger tomorrow!"

Kenneth also spoke with a grin, "Never mind feeling stronger tomorrow. At least it! Won't be so easy for them to kill us. Besides, if Young Master Jack makes the tiniest breakthrough, hehe, even those at the ninth-grade ultimate god-level probably won't stand a chance against him!"