

## Chapter 1848

“Brother Jack, thank you for choosing to stay. I thought you would choose to go with the Pavilion of Billow Cloud. After all, they’re more powerful than us, not to mention that they have slightly more soulpenetrating level fighters than we do. The Master of the Pavilion of Billow Cloud is even at the second-grade soul-penetrating level!”

After the big crowd left the scene, Austin looked at Jack and his group with a grateful face. The Nine Armies lost a lot this time, so he was really afraid that Jack and his men would decide to go with the Pavilion of Billow Cloud, and the Nine Armies would be in huge trouble if the Alliance Guard sent their underlings to seek trouble.

Nonetheless, Jack smiled lightly and said, “I don’t think that my elder brother, Lance will forgive me that easily. He’s now the disciple of the First Elder of the Pavilion of Billow Cloud. So that’s no way I’d go with them. Besides, we suddenly barged into this place and put you guys in danger, and I truly feel sorry about that. So, I think it’s better and wiser for us to stay with you guys, going through thick and thin together!”

Jack’s words made Austin feel guilty and ashamed of himself because they knew that they were no match for the Bloodshed Clan and decided to wait, at the same time, somewhat reluctant to help Jack and the group. However, Jack and his group in the end still decided to go through thick and thin with them, when they could have secretly left the forest when the Nine Armies were fighting with the Bloodshed clan.

“Young Master Jack, no matter what, we’re stuck with you! We don’t want to follow those people at all! After all, those who are from the Hall of Divine Royal decided to join the Pavilion of Billow Cloud, and we despised being under the same clan with them!”

The head of a second-class family said to Jack after thinking for a brief moment.

“He’s right, Young Master Jack! Although the Pavilion of Billow Cloud is strong and powerful, we have

faith in you! We believe that once you break through to the soulpenetrating realm, the Pavilion of Billow Cloud is nothing to you!”

Another head of a third-class family immediately chimed in and looked at Jack with a smile.

They all knew very well in their hearts that Jack was a third-grade alchemist, and although the Pavilion of Billow Cloud might appear to be strong and powerful right now, as long as Jack had time to refine pills and distribute them to the others, they all would be able to improve their martial status in no time. Moreover, Jack was a genius among the geniuses; it would be the wisest and the most promising choice to follow Jack.

Jack did not know whether to cry or laugh after hearing all these boot-licking compliments from these family heads.

He then looked at Austin and handed him a healing pill. “First Fortress Master, I made this healing pill and it’s quite effective. Take it and you shall recover from your injuries in no time.”

“Thank you!”

Austin had healing pills as well, but since Jack had offered him his, he did not want to reject his kindness. So, he accepted Jack’s healing pill with a smile on his face and swallowed the pills. “Fortress Master Whittemore will arrange places for all of you to stay! On top of that, we’ll send several men to keep an eye on the peaks of the hills, and once we find anomalies or people from the Alliance Guard approaching this place, we can be notified immediately and prepare in advance!”

Fané nodded his head in agreement. “The Sword King Clan will definitely report to their superiors and they will hold discussion over it. And this back and forth effort will take some time, at least a month I guess. So, we’re relatively safe for at least a month, and within this one month, we shall improve our martial status! It’s the golden opportunity for us to train and improve ourselves!”

“Heh? But how much can we improve in

Just a month's time?"

Austin smiled bitterly upon hearing Jack's words. "Raising the martial level in one month? Right, even if some semi-god level fighters are able to break into the early stage of the true god realm, it's not much use for us. What we need are fighters with ultimate god level or soul-penetrating level! Only if we could have more people with soul-penetrating level!"

"Haha! Don't worry about that. I'm certain that someone among us will break into the soul-penetrating realm within a month!"

Jack chuckled and responded.

#### Chapter 1849

Austin thought that Jack was bragging, but he did not bother to deny the other party. Austin then continued, "Right, Brother Jack, you have more than a hundred thousand people with you, but they're all from different clans and families, and the situation is similar to the Nine Armies back then-the Nine Armies came from different forces. Hmm... I have a suggestion, but I'm not sure if it's appropriate for me to propose it."

"Is that so? Please go ahead, First Fortress Master!"

Jack bowed to Austin politely and said, "Since we have decided to stay, we're all in the same boat moving forward, and don't worry about our loyalty toward you. We'll definitely not have second thoughts nor will we have plans against you!"

"That's for sure! We're in this together and we fight together! Our people will not have second thoughts or evil plans against you too! You have my word!"

Austin bobbed his head and then gave his idea, "Brother Jack, the idea is simple. You have many men of different clans and families, and the Nine Armies are the same too! Why...why don't we build a clan together? We can all become one clan! What do you think?"

"Build a clan? Hmmm... It would be easier to manage and we can gather all the power and strength together then everyone won't be suspicious nor jealous of one another. Right?"

Jack frowned; he immediately understood the underlying intention of this proposal.

Right now, Austin possessed the strongest and highest martial level, and although Jack had the numbers on his side, there were not many fighters with high martial levels. So, if both sides agreed to form a clan, Austin naturally wanted to be the clan master.

If he became the clan master, did not it mean that Jack and his men would have to listen to him in the future? If this was the case, it was highly likely that Jack and his group would not receive the same treatment and benefits as those people who were originally from the Nine Armies. Even worse, they might have to hand over the training materials and resources that they had scavenged in the forest!

That also includes Jack's refined pills! He would have to hand those pills to the clan as a contribution. It was for sure that Austin would not treat Jack badly after knowing that Jack was an excellent alchemist, but Jack was unable to take special care of Nash nor Alejandro anymore if he wanted to help them raise their martial level.

"What do you think? The idea is good, right?"

Austin noticed the frown on Jack's forehead; he immediately probed further.

Before Jack could reply, a fortress master next to him interrupted, "That's a great idea! We have around 260 thousand people in total and coupled with Brother Jack's amazing talent that is comparable to a fighter of the first-grade soul-penetrating level, we now have two soul-penetrating level fighters and it's time for us to set up a new clan!"

“Yes, they’re right! It’s indeed an excellent idea! But we had just experienced a tough battle, so it’s better for us to rest and recover for the time being. And after some time had passed, we could then hold the election for master and vice-master of the clan, how about that?”

The First Elder—who was beside the First Fortress Master—stood up and spilled his opinion. He believed that if Austin became the master of the clan, the chances of him becoming the vice-master would be high.

Jack’s combat power was strong, but his martial level was not that high. Furthermore, only people at the eighth grade and ninth-grade ultimate god level were eligible to be voters in the election.

“Hmmm... It’s possible to do that. But many of us here are injured and need time to recuperate. Let’s do it this way, we will elect the clan master and the vice-clan master after half a month, what do you think?”

## Chapter 1850

“Sure! Not a problem! We just went through a tough battle, we should really rest and recuperate for the time being. Take your time to rest and recover, even if it takes twenty days!”

Austin’s heart leaped up for joy; this was a great opportunity to take these people into his clan and have control over them.

Jack and his group had the number, and the best thing was that in addition to Jack, there were several sixth-grade ultimate god level fighters and a fifth-grade ultimate god level fighter in the group. They were not weak at all and their combat prowess was also strong!

Furthermore, they had quite a few people of first-grade ultimate god level.

Once he took in Jack and his men, the overall combat power of his men would eventually increase.

“Good! Then let’s do as you said! Let’s rest for twenty days and we will hold an election after twenty days!”

Jack replied with a smile hanging on his face.

Austin was rendered speechless; he did not expect this outcome at all—Jack earned another five days!

However, he believed that even if he generously gave Jack thirty days, the position of clan master would definitely still be his.

Therefore, Austin did not pester the matter further. He then flew into the sky and announced loudly, “Ladies and gentlemen, I have had a discussion with Brother Jack and the Nine Armies are willing to take everyone in. We will all get along like real brothers and sisters. Even though we all come from different clans and families, prominent ones and smaller ones, we have decided to build a new clan for unity! From now on, we are all from the same clan, one big clan, and there’s no distinction between the Nine Armies or the other clans!”

The people of the Nine Armies naturally applauded and cheered upon hearing the great news, while Jack and the others naturally followed the crowd, applauding and cheering for the new arrangement.

However, inside their hearts, they all knew very well that once they merged and formed a new clan, Jack and the others like Nash or Alejandro would no longer have a say in the new clan.

Nonetheless, overall, it was still an advantage. To be taken in by the AntiAlliance Guard was at least better than having no clans to take care of them at all. It was better than being hunted down by the Alliance Guard.

Austin nodded in satisfaction when he saw everyone cheering and applauding for this new formation. He then signaled everyone to quiet down and said, “However, since we’ve just gone through a very tough battle, we should rest and recover for twenty days! Then we will hold an election in twenty days!”

But, because there are too many people, we'll do it this way; only people with combat powers of the fifth-grade ultimate god level and above are eligible to vote in this election, and every eligible voter has only one ballot. We will elect our master and vice-master in this election.

The newly elected master will decide the future direction of the clan; the newly elected master has also absolute power and everyone must respect and obey the master!"

The crowd applauded again at Austin's speech. After a while, the battlefield was cleared up. The head of the Whittemore Fortress then led Jack and the others away and arranged a place for them to stay.

The evening came by quickly. Nash, Alejandro, and those men with higher martial levels gathered at Jack's residence.

"Young Master Jack, Austin is sneaky. His idea was basically in his favor; he wanted to absorb us, and he even had the other fortress masters completely grasped in his hands!"

Alejandro felt a flicker of irritation when he thought about what happened this afternoon.

## Chapter 1851

Nash also nodded his head. "Originally, establishing a new clan was indeed a piece of good news for us. However, when he said that the future and any decisions relating to the clan are to be decided by the clan master —it just doesn't sound right. If that's the case, we won't stand a chance to speak up in the future if he becomes the clan master!"

"That's right. If there's any dangerous task in the future, he will definitely get our people to be in charge of it. After all, he's the First Fortress Master of the Nine Armies. He'll definitely be biased toward his original subordinates!"

Kenneth was also extremely furious. "If we knew that this fellow wanted to just absorb all of us in the first place, we should have just gone with the people from the Pavilion Billow Cloud!"

Titus gave a bitter smile. "Your thinking is way too simple. It would have been the same even if we went with the Pavilion Billow Cloud. Didn't the Pavilion Billow Cloud absorb the remaining people from the Hall of Divine Royal and Skies Pavilion into their ranks? I'm thinking that the people of the Pavilion Billow Cloud are still not too happy because Young Master Jack didn't choose to allow us to join their clan!"

"Sigh. The weak truly have no say in anything. If we're not absorbed into the Pavilion Billow Cloud, then it's the Nine Armies. Never mind, never mind. Fortunately, the Chi energy here is a lot thicker than before, and there are plenty of cultivation martial art techniques that will enable us to break into the ultimate god realm and increase our lifespan. Next time, let's just cultivate ourselves here!"

Kenneth could only speak while heaving a helpless sigh.

"Don't worry. Isn't there twenty days still to the clan elections? Hehe. So long as we work hard, there's still hope for me to be chosen as the clan master!"

Yet, everybody did not expect Jack to smile and speak so confidently.

Nash's eyes brightened after he heard this. "Really? It would be fantastic if you become clan master. Never mind if you'll take care of us, but you'll definitely be fair. We'd be a lot more reassured compared to Austin becoming the clan master!"

"You're not joking, right, Young Master Jack? This-isn't this too difficult? Austin said that only those whose cultivation levels are fifth-grade ultimate god realm and above will have the authority to vote. We have a lot of people, but only a few are at that cultivation level. How can we match them?"

Titus gave a bitter smile, unable to believe the young man's words.

"Hehe. No need to rush. I already have a sense of how to create third-grade premium pills. I estimate that I'll need five days at most to create third-grade premium pills. Once I succeed, I still have fifteen days to create pills!"

Jack chuckled and said, "Don't forget that the Nine Armies are not that united. They'll definitely take the First Fortress Master's side to get benefits for the Nine Armies, but if we give the other eight fortress masters a third-grade premium pill? A pill like that would help them break into the first-grade soul-penetrating realm."

"That's right. Those who reap benefits from others dare not act against them. It isn't easy for those people at the ninth-grade ultimate god realm to break into the soul-penetrating realm. It is a big gap between these two cultivation levels. If you give them a third-grade premium pill, it's a huge opportunity for them! Even an idiot wouldn't reject a chance like that!"

Titus suddenly understood what Jack meant after listening to his reasoning. His expression became excited.

"It'll definitely work out. No need to give it to anyone else- just the fortress masters of the other eight fortresses. We'll give them one pill each, and the fortress master will definitely know what to get their subordinates to do. They'll definitely have a discussion!"

Kenneth also spoke with a grin. They all understood that a pill that would enable the fortress masters to quickly break into the first-grade soul-penetrating realm was extremely important to them.

"Only, this will definitely offend the First Fortress Master, right?"

Nash frowned after thinking about it.

Chapter 1852

"Haha. Whether we offend the First Fortress Master or not, I don't dare to give the pill to him anyway!"

Jack laughed and said, "After the elections are over then I'll give him a pill, and naturally he won't hate me anymore. Besides, if he finds out that I'm a thirdgrade premium alchemist, he'll be extremely happy!"

"That's true. He'll be able to quickly make a breakthrough with the pill. So long as his cultivation level is high, perhaps he wouldn't place so much importance on being the clan master or not!"

Titus and the others nodded, extremely happy.

"All right. No need to worry anymore, everyone. We've got plenty of martial resources from the forest this time too. Never mind this month-it'll also be enough for everyone to cultivate for the next two or three months. Everyone should calm down first to increase cultivation levels!"

Jack gave a bitter smile and told everyone.

Everyone nodded their heads. They were not so worried anymore, and they quickly went off to cultivate themselves.

At this moment, in the First Fortress Master, Austin's place, plenty of people were gathered too.

"First Fortress Master, your decision is absolutely fantastic!"

An old man flashed a thumbs up at Austin. "With this, the Nine Armies will grow even stronger! Jack's martial talent is too good. Although we don't know what cultivation level he's at, this group of people has great potential to be able to survive the Bloodshed Clan. The people who survived will definitely work hard to cultivate themselves in the future and make even better progress!"

"That's right. Congratulations, First Fortress Master. You'll be the clan master of the sect in the future. Haha. Jack is quite aware of the situation. They actually did not protest against allowing only those of fifthgrade ultimate god realm and above to have a chance to vote!"

Another old man was also smiling. All of them thought that their future was bright.

“Don’t speak too soon, everyone. It’s still too early to tell. We still need to wait for twenty days. After twenty days, you can address me as the clan master!”

The First Fortress Master was elated. He raised his glass of alcohol and said, “Cheers, cheers. All of you have worked hard today. Come on. Let’s drink and feast!”

At this moment, in a huge hall in the Pavilion Billow Cloud, the clan master, Tomas, was a little angry. “That brat named Jack is truly so disrespectful. I gave him a chance to join the Pavilion Billow Cloud, but I didn’t think that the brat would actually choose to go with the Nine Armies. I’m so angry. Is the Pavilion Billow Cloud any lesser than the Nine Armies?”

The First Elder took a step forward and spoke with a helpless smile, “Perhaps it is because the people from the Hall of Divine Royal and Skies Pavilion have come into our ranks. I heard from my disciples that those thirty thousand people don’t go along well with Jack’s people. Although the two have set their enmities aside now, they still don’t quite want to see the other party!”

Tomas nodded his head then he added, “Forget it. If they want to join us, join us. If they don’t, it’s fine. The Pavilion Billow Cloud isn’t missing out on them anyway.”

## Chapter 1853

It was evident that it was a little late when Tomas and the others had gone over. They have missed out on the battle of the Nine Armies, Jack, and the others against the Bloodshed Clan. That was why no one knew how strong Jack was and they did not care about him at all.

On another cliffside, Lily looked at Lance angrily. “No matter what, Lance, I was doing everything for your sake. Besides, Nash and the others killed your grandparents, and many people from the Lagorio family were killed by the White family members. Do you truly not hate Nash and the others?”

Lance gave a cold smile. "Don't worry, Mom. I'll kill Jack and Nash sooner or later. I was just putting on a show for them today. You did do a few things too, Mom, but Nash went overboard. He actually destroyed your cultivation level before. Hmph. I think he doesn't even think of me as his son anymore. He only sees Jack as his son in his eyes!"

Lily was delighted when she heard this. She spoke with a small smile, "I was thinking how could you forgive them just because of a few words so you were just pretending before them. That's great but there are so many people there. It probably won't do if you plan to take any action. Let's kill them when we have the chance later!"

Lance gave it some thought before asking Lily in a serious tone, "Oh, right. Mom, do you know what cultivation levels Nash and Jack are at now? They weren't fighting when we went there, so they were not using their chi. They even concealed the resonance from their bodies, and I couldn't tell what cultivation levels they were at. I can only estimate that they've broken into the ultimate god realm at least!"

"What cultivation levels are they at?"

Lily frowned and bit her lip. Then she guessed, "I'm not very sure of their cultivation levels, but Jack's martial talent is truly pretty good. By my estimations, he's probably broken into the second or third-grade ultimate god realm already. You can't be careless, especially with his stupid fighting power."

"Haha. Don't worry. I came in half a year earlier than him. I'm already at the eighthgrade ultimate god realm now. Can that brat surpass my current cultivation level even if he is so strong? Is he a match for me? Hmph. One day, I'll find some time to pretend to visit them and bring them out, then I'll kill both of them in one shot!"

Lance gave a cold smile, his eyes filled with vengeance.

"All right. You're a good son. You'd better cultivate yourself properly and quickly break into the first-grade soul-penetrating realm. If you break into the first-grade soul-penetrating realm, your position will truly be stabilized if you become the next clan master. Otherwise, it'd be a great loss if some other genius appears and snatches your position away!"

Lily was reassured, seeing that her son was already at the eighth-grade ultimate god realm and had a bright future.

Jack rested for a night. After all, he had been straining for the past few days and had no time to rest. He could finally put his worries aside and rest for the night.

However, he did not expect that Ella, Arthur, and the others would come to see him just as the sky broke into daylight the next day.

“Brother Jack, you-how on earth do you cultivate yourself? Isn’t your cultivation speed a little too fast? Did you get some super rare treasure in the forest? If not, there’s no way you can make breakthroughs so quickly!”

Arthur looked at Jack with a grin, anticipation etched onto his expression. He really wanted to know if Jack had some treasure or method to quickly increase his cultivation level.

“Hehe. Well, I won’t tell you this now, but I believe that you’ll find out soon enough!”

Jack chuckled and said, “Your Nine Armies isn’t very polite. You knew that we were being killed by the disciples of the Bloodshed Clan in the beginning, but you still did not send anybody to help us. Fortunately, luck was on our side. If not, even these 170 or 180 thousand people would not have survived!”

Chapter 1854

“Aren’t you just trying to pique our interest now, Jack?”

Ella glared at him, but she quickly added while smiling, “That being said, I’m truly glad that you’re still alive. It’s not that we didn’t try to help. We did inform the First Fortress Master and the others about this, but we considered that the Nine Armies are no match for the Bloodshed Clan, which is why the

First Fortress Master did not dare to do anything!”

Here, Ella raised her hand and swore. “I, Ella Lavigne, swear upon the heavens that the First Fortress Master did not have the intention to ignore all of you. They just wanted to wait for the Pavilion Billow Cloud to arrive before doing anything. After all, you’ve seen for yourself. Our First Fortress Master is no match for that Edward Gray!”

“All right. It’s all in the past. I have no intention of blaming you for anything!”

Jack gave a bitter smile. Although there were plenty of people in the Nine Armies, their overall strength was indeed a lot weaker than the Bloodshed Clan. If not for his people rushing over and him helping to kill a few Bloodshed Clan Elders at higher cultivation levels, as well as working with Austin to kill Edward, there would have been no chance to destroy the Bloodshed Clan!

Hendrick looked at Jack and asked with some embarrassment, “Oh, right. Brother Jack, Miss Helena, and the Cabello family -where are they staying?”

Jack was internally speechless. He pointed at a courtyard that was not too far away. “They’re all staying there. Just go over and see them if you have anything to say!”

“Thank you!”

Hendrick, Arthur, and the others smiled and walked over happily.

Soon, they found the place where Daniella and the others were staying and knocked on the door.

“Young Master Arthur, is there anything I can help you with?”

Helena saw that it was Arthur, Hendrick, and the others. She smiled at them and asked.

“Well. Miss Helena, we especially came over to apologize. We had no way about the whole Bloodshed Clan fiasco. We wanted to help you all, but we had no say in the matter!”

Arthur lowered his head, expression apologetic.

Hendrick also said, “That’s right, Miss Helena. More importantly, the First Fortress Master and the others kept on disapproving of our plans... It was our fault that you have to sacrifice so many people. We are truly regretful!”

Helena gave a bitter smile. “It’s fine. Everything’s in the past anyway. The Nine Armies was indeed in a difficult position. We didn’t know that the Alliance Guard and the bigger forces would make that decision after finding out that we had come in. It’ll probably be just like what Jack predicted they won’t straightaway declare war on us, but they’ll definitely send even stronger clans to attack us!”

Here, Helena paused before continuing, “Perhaps we might need to trouble you then!”

Hendrick then said, “Miss Helena, don’t say that. We’re practically sailing in the same ship now. Besides, we did not help you, but you didn’t blame the Nine Armies. You even came over to help us when we were in danger. Everyone is grateful to you. It’s true!”

“That’s right. Miss Helena, the people of the Nine Armies are all talking about how we would all be in trouble if not for your help. Furthermore, the Bloodshed Clan has been eyeing the forest before us for a long time now. They’ve been wanting to attack us for a long time but just didn’t have the excuse to do so. This time, they managed to find an excuse so that they could fight

Us!”

Ella gave a wan smile. “That’s why even if all of you didn’t enter into this place, they would have attacked us sooner or later,” she said. “I just didn’t think that although our numbers are about the same as the Bloodshed Clan’s, there would be such a huge gap in fighting power!”

After Daniella heard this, she said, "That's because they have far stronger martial skills, martial arts techniques, and even weapons than you do. Furthermore, they're a clan. And you? You're nine fortresses combined. You probably won't be as united when in battle. I think it's a pretty good thing that we're building a new clan and have only one clan master to lead us from now on!"

## Chapter 1855

"That's right, that's right. You're absolutely right, Miss!"

Arthur could not help but gulp when he saw Daniella's beautiful face. He asked Helena, "Oh, right. These two are your younger sisters but who's the second sister? And who's the third?"

Helena introduced them while smiling, "This is my third sister, Daniella. Beside her is my second sister, Venus."

"You three truly look like angels and your martial talent is pretty good. I really didn't think that there would be such pretty girls in the abandoned world!"

Hendrick spoke while grinning. He felt a little awkward as it was his first time seeing three beautiful girls. He suddenly did not know what to say.

The three sisters exchanged a glance when they saw Hendrick's straightforward nature, and they could not help but chuckle.

After a while, Venus began to tease them, "Right. You two keep talking about Miss Helena as soon as you open your mouths. Don't tell me that you've got eyes for my sister, judging from your behavior? I'll tell you that my big sister doesn't have a boyfriend now. You'll have to work hard if you're interested in her!"

"What are you talking about, Second Sis?"

Helena immediately rolled her eyes at Venus, her cheeks blushed.

Hendrick and Arthur's faces also turned red after they heard this. It felt as though someone had seen right through them.

"See, Big Sis. Didn't I say so? They came looking for you once they were here. Of course, they're interested in you. See, both of their faces have turned red after I said that. Hehe!"

Venus saw this, and she spoke with a wider grin.

Helena glared at Venus, then she spoke, not backing down, "You don't have a boyfriend either. The two of you-no, the genius youths of the Nine Armies should all work hard. My second sister has no boyfriend either but my third sister's heart is already taken, so don't even think about it!"

"What nonsense are you saying, Sis? They didn't come to see me!"

Venus's face also suddenly reddened. She was truly embarrassed.

"I didn't say that they came to see you. You're not that young anymore, so I'm helping to promote you!"

Helena was delighted when she saw her second sister's bashful expression.

Arthur and Hendrick exchanged a glance. Their hearts leaped in delight.

"Oh, right. I'm sure that you're not very familiar with the Nine Armies' territory, misses. Why don't we bring you to tour the surroundings?"

After Arthur thought about it, he looked at them with anticipation.

Beside them, Skye was so furious that she was clenching her teeth. She had thought that Helena and the others would have died in the woods long ago. She did not think that the three women would have survived.

## Chapter 1856

In the morning, Jack was afraid that the people of the Nine Armies would find out that he was creating pills, so he just cultivated himself in the room, sitting cross-legged, trying to stabilize his cultivation level.

The chi pool in his body was far larger than before and it has been helping Jack to slowly increase his cultivation level. He managed to stabilize himself at his cultivation level. He had probably reached the intermediate stage of the seventhgrade ultimate god realm and was very close to reaching the advanced stage.

After cultivating for a while, Jack opened his eyes and realized that it was already in the afternoon. A small smile played on his lips. "Judging from my cultivation speed, I just need to cultivate during the day for five or six days at most, and I'll break into the eighth-grade ultimate god realm without even using a pill. Then I should probably be able to create third-grade premium pills. Once I have third-grade premium pills, I'll stabilize my cultivation level and break into the first-grade soul-penetrating realm before the elections."

Jack was well aware that if he managed to create third-grade premium pills as a third-grade premium alchemist, he would be able to bribe the other fortress masters to garner votes, and he should be able to become the clan master.

However, he could not be at the seventhgrade ultimate god realm. He needed to break into the first-grade soul-penetrating realm in order to make everyone else truly submit to him.

Furthermore, once he broke into the firstgrade soul-penetrating realm, he believed that it would be

easier to kill those thirdgrade soul-penetrating realm fighters.

Jack quickly thought of something else and hurriedly took out his martial arts techniques book.

He had only roughly gone through the martial arts techniques at the beginning of the book. Once he learned the methods to break into the ultimate god realm and the soul-penetrating realm, he had started to quickly cultivate himself without reading the rest of the book.

After all, Nash and the others had also obtained the same martial arts techniques. Some only managed to get cultivation techniques of the ultimate god realm, and those who were better knew the techniques of the soul-penetrating realm.

That was why Jack had always thought that the soul-penetrating realm was the highest cultivation level and did not think too much about it.

Now he only knew that there was actually a stronger cultivation level after that—the nirvana realm.

He immediately flipped to the middle of the martial arts techniques notes and studied the words carefully. He suddenly took a sharp intake of breath. It turned out that after the ninth-grade ultimate god realm, there was truly a method written toward the end of the notes that showed methods to break into the first-grade nirvana realm.

“My God. This martial arts technique book is truly something else. It looks like I’ve really hit the jackpot!”

As Jack spoke, he gulped and continued to flip through the notes.

He did not think that he would be even more surprised the more he continued reading. Until the very end, he had no way to calm himself to cultivate.

He rested for one or two hours, and the sky darkened. Only then did Jack calm down and prepare to research the method to create third-grade premium pills.

This time, Jack was researching a thirdgrade premium pill. Naturally, it would be more difficult to create than a third-grade intermediate pill.

However, he chose one of the easier techniques given. Besides, he had been reading about it lately, so he had some sense of it already

At first, when Selena had been hit by the curse, he had been truly worried. He lacked alchemy methods and ingredients, after all.

He did not think that there would be plenty of third-grade and even fourth-grade elementary spirited grass in the forest. Furthermore, he had obtained plenty of alchemy formulas. This gave him the chance to continuously practice alchemy and improve himself.

No matter if it was people from the White family, the Cabello family, or even the families that had good relations with him, they would all automatically pass any ingredients that were suitable for alchemy to Jack. This enabled Jack to practice alchemy, and also provide him with a good supply of alchemy ingredients.

## Chapter 1857

Furthermore, only with sufficient alchemy ingredients and going through many failures in performing alchemy, one could only improve oneself and become an even higher-grade alchemist, creating even higher-grade pills.

Jack flipped his palm and took out an assortment of alchemy ingredients. Then he took out his alchemy stove and began to create pills.

Time passed by very fast. Throughout the night, Jack tried to create the pills five times.

Unfortunately, not a single attempt was successful.

However, Jack had predicted this.

Successfully creating pills was a very difficult matter but it was fortunate that Jack had improved a lot during the night. He was very satisfied with his progress.

The days trickled past, and Jack went out for a walk during the day before returning to his room to cultivate. During the night, he would calm himself down to create pills.

On the sixth night, Jack finally succeeded when he was creating the second pill.

“I’ve got it. I’ve finally got it. This is great!”

Jack’s features were etched with excitement as he looked at the pill in his hand, a herbal fragrance emanating from it. He was one day late compared to his predictions, but he succeeded.

The pill could even be considered effective for someone in the first-grade soulpenetrating realm. There was at least a chance for them to break into the secondgrade soul-penetrating realm.

However, if one wanted to make better breakthroughs and obtain better results, then one needed the fourth-grade pill, which would drive people mad as they clamored after it.

“I’m already a third-grade premium alchemist after not more than two months. The highest cultivation level is the ninthgrade soul-penetrating realm. So long as I become a fourth-grade alchemist and have a high cultivation level, I don’t believe that I can’t dispel the curse on Selena’s body!”

Jack was extremely excited when he thought about how he was one step closer to dispelling the curse on Selena.

“Phew. It’s still early. Let’s try a bit more. Once I succeed the first time, it’ll be a lot easier to create pills the next few times. I’ll just create these pills for these two days then. Thank goodness there are enough ingredients. Otherwise, I’ll probably have to get someone to help me find them!”

Jack released a long sigh and carefully kept the pill, then he continued to create more pills.

As he was a lot more familiar with the process, Jack attempted to create four more pills next. Then dawn broke over the sky..

Meanwhile, Jack had only successfully created one pill out of the four. In addition to the previous pill, he had two pills now.

“I need to prepare at least ten pills. At least one pill should be given to the eight fortress masters, and I need to keep one each for myself and the First Fortress Master. I lack another eight pills. In another three days, I should be able to create them!”

Jack made mental calculations and was very confident.

Chapter 1858

“This is great. This is great. I’ve finally made a breakthrough!”

Just as Jack was preparing to go out and take a walk, Selena ran over happily.

“Really? That’s wonderful. Then are you at the intermediate stage of the true god realm now, Dear?”

Jack was also delighted when he saw Selena's excitement.

It was evident that Selena had been smiling a lot less after a curse was put on her, and there was always a melancholic air around her.

However, Jack's alchemy skills and cultivation level were rapidly improving. It seemed that Selena was a lot more confident, and she had been smiling a lot more lately now.

"How has your alchemy practice been, Dear? Have you improved? I saw that you've been practicing alchemy every night lately. You must be tired. You should take some time to rest and strike a proper balance between work and rest, okay?"

Selena looked at Jack, worried.

"See, Dear!"

Jack flipped his palm and took out a pill, thrusting it before Selena.

Her eyes suddenly brightened. "My goodness. This has such a thick fragrance. Looks like you've been successful. Are you a third-grade premium alchemist now?"

Selena was even more excited when she saw that Jack had succeeded. This meant that Jack was getting closer to becoming a fourth-grade intermediate alchemist. As long as he collected sufficient ingredients, he would only lack that one treasure of the Crystal Cloud Clan. If he obtained that treasure, her curse could truly be dispelled.

"Yes. Don't worry, Dear. I'll become a fourth-grade alchemist as soon as possible so I'll be able to create the pill for you!"

Jack took Selena's hands and added, smiling, "Then I'll quickly break into the ninth-grade soul-penetrating realm, and everyone will fear my fighting skills. I believe that the people of the Crystal Cloud will definitely give me their clan treasure under these circumstances!"

"You!"

Selena's heart was filled with warmth. After she thought about it, she told Jack, "Oh, right. Recently, I noticed that Arthur and Hendrick seem to be going after Helena and Venus. They frequently come over to visit them when they're free. If that's the case, young Daniella will be bored as she can only cultivate on her own. She's also too embarrassed to follow them out in fear of becoming a third wheel!"

"You're saying?"

Jack frowned, asking lightly.

Selena rolled her eyes at him. "You're already a couple with her, and she'll be my little sister in the future. You've not been slowing down all this while. I think that your fake relationship with Helena has happened such a long time ago, and everyone knows about it. If you're free, you should go over and accompany Daniella, okay?"

Jack did not think that Selena would be so discerning and mature. He gave a bitter smile and said, "If that's the case, I won't have time to spend with you either. How about this? I'll rest for a while, and I won't practice alchemy tonight. In the afternoon, I'll accompany you and Daniella to go out. Who knows if there are good places to see around the Nine Armies!"

"Okay. Hehe. You'd better rest for a while. I'll go and visit Daniella and tell her about this. She'll definitely be happy once she knows!"

Selena was extremely delighted. She turned around and ran toward the outside.

Yet just as she turned around, Jack tugged on her hand and dragged her back, holding her in place.

“What are you doing?”

Selena’s face reddened as she felt embarrassed.

Chapter 1859

Jack lowered his head and planted a kiss deep onto Selena’s rosy-pink lips. “It’s been a long time since I’ve kissed you!” He said.

After a brief moment, Selena pushed Jack away. “I have a big black spot on my face. It’s ugly! Don’t you mind it?” Her voice sounded embarrassed.

Jack chuckled at Selena’s words. “In my heart, you’re the prettiest woman. You’ve also given me such a wonderful daughter! I couldn’t be happier right now!”

“Really? I... Actually, I thought of having another son with you in the future!”

Selena pursed her red lips and her face was full of happiness.

“Hahaha! I like that idea!”

Jack laughed aloud.

At this moment, Josh Wallman-the master of the Sword King Clan-brought the elders of the clan over to visit the master of the Crystal Cloud Clan.

“I, Josh Wallman, as the head of the Sword King Clan, together with the Elders of the Sword King Clan, have come here to meet the head of the Crystal Cloud Clan!”

Josh and his men arrived in front of a group of disciples, who were patrolling around the Crystal Cloud Clan, and bowed to the disciples respectfully, and spilled his intention of visiting the place.

“Oh. You’re the head of the Sword King Clan!”

A female disciple of the Crystal Cloud Clan looked at the other party before laughing, “I’m really sorry. You came at the wrong time. Our Master is having an important discussion with another Master of a prominent clan, so I think it’s better not to disturb them at this moment. Why don’t I take you to the square over there to rest for a while? I’ll bring you to meet our Master when their meeting is over.”

Although Sword King Clan was not considered a prominent and famous clan, it was considered an influential clan among those smaller clans. Therefore the female disciple was still pretty polite while speaking to Josh, after all, he was a clan master.

Josh paused for a moment before saying, “To be honest, if it was nothing important, I would not have come all the way here! Since there is another clan master of a prominent clan, I should go and meet both of them! The matter is huge and problematic, naturally, it would be better if more influential clan masters knew about it!”

An elder of the Sword King Clan stepped forward and spoke, “Yes, little girl. Master Wallman is right about the matter! The world here is going to undergo a drastic change because of this matter! And I’m afraid that our lives will no longer be peaceful and harmonious as before anymore!”

Hearing how serious the matter was, the female disciple then replied, “My bad. I did not know it would be such an important matter. Well then, I’ll take you to our master but I hope that the matter you have in hand is indeed urgent and crucial. Otherwise, my master will punish me!”

“Haha! Don’t worry. Your master will not punish you! I can assure you of that!”

Josh chuckled aloud. Then they followed the female disciple and flew toward a palace.

Soon, the group arrived at the palace. The palace was tall, grand, and carrying a majestic aura.

“My Master, the Master of the Sword King Clan and his elders have come to visit you, saying that there’s something urgent and crucial!”

The female disciple took a few steps forward and reported loudly.

One of the old men, with a frown, stood up and looked at Josh and his elders, before turning to the female disciple and ordering, “Alright. Leave now!”

“Master Loador, Master Mackenzie! It’s so great to know that both of you are here! I have something urgent to report and I hope we can discuss it!”

Josh stepped forward and greeted them with a fist-to-palm salute.

Chapter 1860

“Hmmm. Spill it! I’m curious to know what urgent matter brought you and your elders all the way here from your clan. It must be something important!”

Master Loador was none other than the Master of the Crystal Cloud Clan. He looked at Josh with a smile on his face.

Josh, with a solemn face, answered his question, “Something big has happened! The Bloodshed Clan found out that a number of people who are from the abandoned world have entered this place about

two months ago. It's not just one or two, but around six hundred thousand people!"

"Around six hundred thousand people?"

When the two great clan masters heard this, they gasped aloud. How could they have imagined that so many people would have entered from the abandoned world?

"You're not serious, right? So many of them have actually come in?"

Master Loader asked Josh after giving the matter some thoughts. "By the way, since the Bloodshed Clan have discovered their existence, didn't they do something about them? There are too many of them! We can't just let these people come in and take our resources! It's not easy to break through to the next level now, and there isn't a lot of fourth-grade spirited grass, to begin with, so how can we allow so many people in here!"

Josh responded immediately, "The Bloodshed Clan did do something. In fact, they immediately sent people to surround the forest and besiege the outsiders!"

Master Loador and Master Mackenzie immediately breathed out a huge sigh of relief upon listening to Josh's words. Since the Bloodshed Clan had already sent people to besiege the outsiders, they should not worry that much. After all, it should be very easy for the Bloodshed Clan to wipe out those outsiders, not to mention those outsiders are scattered around the forest and were not powerful in small groups.

However, what the two clan masters did not expect was when Josh continued his unfinished sentence. "However, before Bloodshed Clan found them out and could actually do something, those outsiders were already in here for almost two months, so many of them have made breakthroughs. The Bloodshed Clan had actually suffered a great loss from the battle with them!"

"Oh, the Bloodshed Clan is a small clan and there are not many disciples with ultimate god level. Most of them are still in the semi-god realm and true god realm. So, it's normal to suffer some losses!"

Master Loador laughed and thought that Josh had come to intercede for the Bloodshed Clan in order to claim the credit.

He then immediately added, "Don't worry! They have made a great contribution to the Alliance Guard and they should be rewarded, though they have lost many disciples. We will definitely reward the Bloodshed Clan! We'll grant them some cultivation resources and help their disciples to improve their martial level!"

"Sigh!" Nonetheless, Josh replied Master Loador with a sigh. "No reward is needed for the Bloodshed Clan right now. There are a few talented geniuses among the six hundred thousand outsiders, and they broke through quite fast. Although the Bloodshed Clan did their best to kill these people, they lost many strong disciples as well. Some disciples at the seventh-grade ultimate god realm were even killed!"

"What the f\*ck? Disciples at the seventhgrade ultimate god realm were killed?"

Master Mackenzie took a sharp intake of breath upon hearing the news. Soon, he thought of something else and immediately said with certainty on his face, "Then it must be the people of the Nine Armies who have killed them, right? The Bloodshed Clan may have offended the Nine Armies because of this."

However, Josh shook his head. "No. The Nine Armies did not send out aid to those outsiders at first. Among those talented outsiders, there was a crazily talented genius and he had broken through to the seventh-grade ultimate god realm! At that time, the Bloodshed Clan also thought that the Nine Armies had sent aid to them. So, in a fit of anger, the Bloodshed Clan struck at the Nine Armies..."

## Chapter 1861

Soon after, Josh narrated the whole situation to both clan masters from head to toe.

"I truly did not see that coming! How could someone break through so fast in such a short time? That brat must have picked up some kind of treasure, some really rare and precious treasure!"

Master Loador's face was full of emotions. After thinking about it for a brief moment, he then said, "We must get rid of that brat! If we allow him to live, he'll definitely bring trouble to the Alliance Guard one day!"

"Yes! You're right! If this brat is not killed, there will be endless problems coming to us!"

Master Loador nodded along with great affirmation

"Sirs, I..."

"Josh's face turned odd as he listened to the two clan masters. "I came today to inform you of the situation so that you can go to the remaining big clans to hold a meeting to discuss this matter! Also, I would like to propose something!"

"Oh? What is it?"

Master Loador and Master Mazkenzie looked at Josh with interest after hearing his words.

A bitter smile hung on Josh's face. "Since so many people from the abandoned world came in this time, it's truly abominable! But on the whole, they suffered great casualties and the number was reduced from six hundred thousand to around two hundred thousand people. Besides, the Bloodshed Clan has sacrificed eighty to ninety thousand disciples, plus those casualties from the Nine Armies, there were around 130 thousand people who have died!"

Josh paused for a short moment then boldly spelled out his thoughts. "I think there is no drastic increase in the overall population of this place, perhaps the increase is only around 70 to 80 thousand people, and most of them are not strong fighters. Hence, why don't we just forget about it?"

“Forget it?”

Master Loador’s face instantly turned unsightly and huffed angrily, “Josh Wallman, my dear Josh! Are you dumb? They intruded into our territory and struck at us! How can we forget about it just like that? Besides, we, the Alliance Guard, are never afraid of the Anti-Alliance Guard! Don’t you forget that we are always the ones who are far stronger and powerful than them!”

Josh was startled at Master Loador’s anger; he immediately explained, “Master Loador, that’s not what I mean! What I want to propose is that since the population did not increase much, maybe we could negotiate with the Anti-Alliance Guard and request them to compensate us for some losses. In this way, we won’t lose our face and superiority. After all, we can’t just pretend things didn’t happen!”

Josh halted again and then continued, “Besides, if we go into war, the loss will be too great, even if we win the battle!”

This time, Master Mackenzie interrupted, his tone cold, “Master Josh, your way of thinking is not feasible at all! Even though we don’t ask for a full-scale battle, some small-scale battles are unavoidable! After all, the Bloodshed Clan sacrificed a lot for the honor of the Alliance Guard! So, no matter what, we have to at least ask for compensation from them! And the compensation can’t be only some cheap cultivation resources!”

Master Loador chimed in, “All right, all right! We’ll need to bring this matter to other clan masters as the two of us have no absolute right to decide on our own. We need a meeting with the other four great clans to decide the next step! But I believe that the other clan masters will not compromise as well. Your task today is completed. You may leave now!”

## Chapter 1862

Josh soon left the hall with his people and flew back to his clan.

When they have flown some distance away, the First Elder of the Sword King Clan came forward and asked, “Master, what were you thinking back there? Why did you try to persuade them to let the outsiders go? You knew clearly that these six clans of the Alliance Guard care about their image and

reputation more than anything else! What more now that the small clan-Bloodshed Clan-under their wings was eliminated just like that. How could they let it go?"

The second elder also approached Josh and said, "That's right, Master. They may feel upset about it and may not respect you anymore in the future. Our task is only to inform them of the situation and not suggest an idea, because, in the end, they will hold a meeting to decide what is next, right?"

Josh then smiled helplessly. "You don't understand, do you? That brat, Jack, is too powerful. It's fine if they manage to get rid of him this time, but what if they don't? They will anger the other party and problems will arise!"

"Is that possible? These big clans have a lot of fighters with the ninth-grade strength of the soul-penetrating realm! Could they still be afraid of him?"

The First Elder showed an expression of disbelief; he even felt that Josh was a coward! How could Josh be afraid of a brat who was only at the seventh-grade ultimate god realm?

"Hmm. It's true that they have a lot of ninth-grade soul-penetrating level fighters in their clans, but their combat ability is more or less the same.

Josh chuckled again. "Jack, however, is different. If he does not die, he will be able to break through very quickly within one or two years. By that time, if he becomes a sixth- or seventh-grade soul-penetrating level fighter, I don't think anyone can defeat him anymore. If he then breaks through to the ninth grade of the soulpenetrating realm, his power would be even more unimaginable!" He added.

The Second Elder laughed unconcernedly. "Master, in my opinion, you overthink the situation; you believe too much in that brat's talent! That brat is able to improve so fast because he had gotten some kind of magic pill in the forest or maybe some miraculous holy water or fruit that he found somewhere in the forest! Besides, they were stuck in their martial cultivation in the abandoned world for too long, when they suddenly found this place, naturally, they would be able to improve quickly!"

The First Elder, too, nodded his head in agreement. "Yes, the Second Elder is right! That brat must have found some precious treasure, and that's why he was able to improve so quickly and achieve what he has right now. But then, if he wants to break through to the next level in the future, I don't think it will be easy for them! And Master Josh has already informed Master Loador and Master Mackenzie of the situation. Two Masters will definitely bring it to other clan masters, and they will certainly find ways to destroy that brat! He then will have no chance to grow!"

Josh sighed again, "I hope I'm only overthinking it. Anyway, our clan should keep a low profile, and try not to offend that brat in any way in the future. We would rather offend the Anti-Alliance Guard than that brat, got it?"

"Got it!"

Although the First Elder and the Second Elder of the Sword King Clan had some reluctance harbored in their hearts, they could only nod their heads in agreement.

Daniella could not express how happy she was in her heart after knowing that Jack and Selena were going to accompany her on a shopping trip in the evening.

The afternoon came quickly. Daniella took a nice and warm bath and changed into a beautiful dress.

Currently, Helena, Venus, and Daniella had trained hard and had broken through to the first-grade ultimate god realm these few days. The Cabello family and the Nine Armies were bursting with joy upon hearing the news.

Especially the First Fortress Master, Austin, he was extremely elated when he saw that all these people who came from the abandoned world were cultivating and training incredibly hard after they experienced a tough battle. One after another broke through from the peak stage of the true god realm into the first-grade ultimate god realm. He could hardly contain his happiness that he constantly had a smile on him now.

After all, if there are more people with ultimate god-level strength, the overall combat power would be increased tremendously.

“There is a lot of good and delicious food on this street! This street was already quite lively before, and after our people came in, it is even more lively! Moreover, a lot of people are trading here, opening their stalls on the street and trading materials!”

While the trio was shopping, Daniella smilingly introduced the street to Jack.

“Really? Haha! Then we should stroll for a while, then find a restaurant and have a good feast!”

Jack laughed after hearing this.

## Chapter 1863

Many people had an envious look in their eyes when they looked at Jack, Selena, and Daniella.

After all, how could they not envy him when two beautiful women were accompanying him on this shopping trip.

After the three of them finished their meal, Daniella went back reluctantly.

“Didn’t you see the reluctant look on Daniella’s face? I think you should spend the night in her room!” After they returned to their room, Selena rolled her eyes at Jack and said helplessly.

Selena, “Honey, I keep feeling that there’s something wrong with Daniella but I can’t pinpoint what it is!”

“What’s wrong?” Selena was puzzled.

"I can't make it out. Anyways, when I held her hand during the shopping trip today, she would blush so badly. She is as shy as a virgin maiden and I feel that something is wrong!" Jack thought about it before saying his suspicion out loud.

"You are overthinking it. Isn't it normal for a girl to be shy? On top of that, you don't hold her hands frequently in the past so it's natural for her to be shy!" Selena was speechless and continued speaking. "You really think that she wouldn't be shy after sleeping with you once?"

Jack smiled bitterly as he spoke. "Maybe I'm overthinking it. I only feel that she gives me a vibe that she's still a young girl. It's normal for girls to be shy but she's overly shy. The most crucial point was both of us were drunk that night and although we woke up on the same bed, I could not remember if anything happened that night. I'm growing suspicious right now that nothing actually happened between the both of us!"

"That isn't possible. Women pay a lot of importance to their virtual. How would she lie to you about something like this? On top of that, isn't Miss Daniella a nice girl? I feel that she's quite a nice person! She's beautiful and is considerate toward you. When we were in the forest waiting for you on the mountain top, she was genuinely worried about you!" Selena rolled her eyes at Jack. "All right, rest earlier and don't overthink things!"

"Alright!" Jack nodded and looked at Selena who was beside him. He picked her up in a princess hug before striding toward the side of the bed.

"What are you doing?" Selena was surprised as it was unexpected.

"Let's have a second child!" Jack said happily.

Chapter 1864

Jack continued cultivating pills after resting for a day.

Just as he expected, he finally had ten third-grade premium pills with him after three days.

As for his fighting prowess, he was only one step away from achieving the eighth-grade ultimate god realm.

He trained for one whole day and broke through into the eighth-grade ultimate god realm first. After stabilizing his realm, he directly used the third-grade premium pill and trained in retreat.

After retreating for three to four days, the time for the election of a pavilion master had grown closer and closer.

Austin did not waste his time. He also planned to have a chat with Jack and pretended to ask for some suggestions for this new pavilion.

“This is weird. Miss Selena, why do we seldom see Jack leaving the house? Isn’t he too hardworking?” When he arrived at the yard, Austin smiled bitterly and asked when he did not see Jack.

“First Fortress Master, Jack realized the importance of increasing his fighting prowess after the fight with the Bloodshed Clan. He’s not the only one as I see that almost everybody is busy training recently, looking forward to having some breakthrough in their fighting prowess. After all, isn’t it possible that the Alliance Guard would cause us trouble after a period of time? It’s definitely best for everybody to increase their fighting prowess!” Selena smiled bitterly and explained.

Austin looked at Selena’s near-perfect body before glancing at the black spot on her face. He could not help but say, “Miss Selena, you are such a beauty. It’s a pity that you’ve been cursed with this spell from the Bloodshed Clan. It is extremely difficult to lift spells and I’m afraid that you don’t have much time left!”

Selena smiled and said, “It’s true that I don’t have much time left with only eight to nine months left. However, I believe that my husband will work hard and he will definitely think of a way to help me!”

“All right, then I shall leave first!” Although Austin felt that Selena was imagining things, he still left with a smile on his face.

After he walked some distance away, Austin smiled coldly and said, “Haha... He’s training hard at this moment. Does he plan to fight with me for the position of pavilion master? A person who’s in the seventhgrade ultimate god realm... So what even if you worked hard and breakthrough into the eighth-grade ultimate god level? It wouldn’t be good to have low fighting prowess no matter how high your combat power is. After all, this is greatly related to the honor of a pavilion. On top of that, how is it possible that the Nine Armies’ fortress masters, members with a fighting prowess of fifth-grade ultimate god level and above, would choose you, an outsider?”

After he finished speaking, Austin left confidently.

However, he had no idea that Jack had started breaking through into the firstgrade soul-penetrating level not long after he left.

Jack did not expect to experience a wave of dizziness when he was breaking through. His fighting prowess and his entire soul seemed to have entered a pitch-black void.

In this void area, light balls of different colors flew past him one after another.

‘What are these light balls? Why do they seem like they are waiting for me to capture them?! Jack frowned. He had never imagined entering this mysterious space once again.

After he thought about it, he immediately stretched out his hand and grabbed onto one of the red-color light balls.

That red-color light ball seemed to have a stronger vibration and gave him a different feeling compared to the other balls.

Jack instantly caught the light ball and he immediately felt a burning sensation on his hand.

However, Jack did not let go and continued grabbing the light ball tightly.

Chapter 1865

After the light ball struggled for two to three seconds, it stopped struggling and rushed into Jack's palm.

At this moment, the space started vibrating and seemed to be leaving.

Jack took a look before stretching out his hand speedily and instantly caught a bluecolor light ball.

The light ball also struggled twice before it stopped. It then directly entered Jack's body and the scene completely collapsed. Jack discovered this and left the space.

Jack opened his eyes and immediately checked his body. He discovered two different energy fluctuations in the center of his body.

Certainly, his fighting prowess also broke through into the first-stage soulpenetrating level at this moment.

Jack immediately activated one of the powers and displayed it through his veins. He discovered that a small spark appeared in his palm and as he continued to maneuver his power, the spark grew bigger before turning into a fireball.

'Oh my god, this is not formed by the concentration of chi and this is like a real item! On top of that, the fluctuation of power is so strong. I can control it as I wish and it would be extremely powerful to attack with this!' Jack felt the fireball in his hand carefully and was slightly excited. It seems like he obtained some special abilities after he entered the soul penetrating level.

However, he was suspicious as to why Austin from the Nine Armies did not use this power when he was fighting with Edward and the others? After all, they were also in the soul-penetrating level, and all of them in this level should have such powers?

Jack could not understand this after thinking about it for some time. With a thought, the power dispersed and the fireball in his palm disappeared.

At this moment, a thin layer of sweat appeared on his forehead.

He was slightly stunned as the consumption of mental power to control this level of power was so much stronger, incomparable to controlling chi.

“Tsk, tsk... It seems extremely difficult to control this thing!” Jack sighed while maneuvering the power of the other light ball.

Soon, layers of ice crystals appeared on his palm and they increased as he maneuvered the power.

‘One of them is fire and the other is ice?’ Jack frowned and was slightly excited. He never expected that the light balls in that space represented different powers and that he caught two light balls at the same time, giving him two different powers.

‘No way, it might be that I’ve just broken through, my mental power can’t stand such depletion!’ Jack soon felt dizzy and was surprised. He felt slightly relaxed with the change of his thoughts and stopped the formation of the ice.

After he thought about it carefully, he discovered that they were five days away from choosing a pavilion master and Jack was not in a hurry. He took a bath and rested for the afternoon.

It was evening when he arrived at the yard.

Selena was delighted when she saw Jack walking out and said to him, "You spend so many days training once you start training. How was it? Have you broken through into the eighth-grade ultimate god realm?"

"Eighth-grade ultimate god realm?" Jack smiled indifferently before replying to Selena. "I'm already in the First-grade soul-penetrating realm!"

## Chapter 1866

"Hiss!" Selena inhaled deeply upon hearing that, wondering if she was mistaken. Unexpectedly, Jack had already broken through into the First-grade soulpenetrating level in such a short period.

"That's incredible! It looks like you've refined a third-grade premium pill, too. Now that you're in the First-grade soulpenetrating level, it must be a piece of cake for you to kill someone in the Second-grade soul-penetrating level!" Selena was absolutely excited. After all, it was not easy to break through into the soul-penetrating level as it was an important realm.

Jack was capable of killing masters in the First-grade soul-penetrating level when he was in the Seventh-grade ultimate god level. After breaking through into the Firstgrade soul-penetrating level, it would be easier to kill masters in the Second or Third-grade soul-penetrating level.

Jack chuckled and was hopeful of the future. "Haha... I'll surely be the pavilion master. When I'm the pavilion master, I'll give time to the fortress masters to train so that they can break through into the Firstgrade soul-penetrating level. If they're able to break through, our new pavilion will be so much stronger than the so-called Pavilion Billow Cloud!"

To protect the remaining members of the White and Cabello family, whom he was familiar with, he had to make himself the pavilion master and then hastily strengthen the pavilion. By then, they had no need to fear, even if the people of the Alliance Guard came causing trouble to them if enough time was given to them.

“That’s for sure. You’re so much stronger than the others!” Selena smiled happily. “You’ve broken through into the Firstgrade soul-penetrating level, and it’ll be so much easier to break through into the Second or Third-grade soul-penetrating level after you enter this huge realm. As for me, I think I won’t be able to catch up to you in this lifetime.”

“Haha... Honey, you’re also very talented!” Jack laughed and took two pills out with the flip of his hand. “I prepared this just for you, and it’s good for you. Your realm is quite stabilized right now, and you’ve been training with martial art techniques to break through recently. These two pills will be enough for you to break through into the First-grade ultimate god level. You’ll have a longer lifespan once you become a master with that fighting prowess.”

“That’s true. Putting other things aside, I am still very confident about my capabilities!” Selena smiled sweetly as she took the pills from Jack’s hand. “It really is nice to have a husband who knows how to cultivate pills. Haha... With pills to help me train, how easy is it to break through into the ultimate god level?”

As she spoke, Selena recalled something and immediately said to Jack, “By the way, Jack, many of our people broke through into the First-grade ultimate god level when you were in retreat. Everyone had gotten quite a number of precious items from the forest before.”

“Haha... That’s great!” Jack laughed loudly. He thought about it and said, “Alright, I’ll be paying a visit to some of the fortress masters. Do you want to come with me?”

Selena rolled her eyes at him. “No thanks, I won’t go with you. You can go ahead on your own. I’ll prepare several of your favourite dishes. Let’s have a couple of drinks when you return, okay?”

“Haha... That’s great!” Jack laughed happily when he heard this.

Not long after, Jack arrived at where the Whittemores’ fortress was located.

“Jack? Why are you here?” An elder frowned when they saw Jack. As the day to choose a pavilion

master grew closer, Jack suddenly visited them.

## Chapter 1867

“Haha...!” Jack chuckled and explained, “I’m here to talk with your fortress master.”

“Alright, then. I’ll have someone to lead you.” As Jack had a horrifying combat power, the people of the Nine Armies respected him. The elder immediately ordered a young person to lead Jack to their fortress master.

As Jack left them, the elder could not help but mumble, “That’s very strange. That guy has been busy training in retreat every day. Why is he suddenly visiting our fortress master? We’re building a new pavilion and choosing a new pavilion master. Is this young man here to convince our fortress master and our members to vote for him?”

However, the old man soon shook his head and smiled coldly. “This young man truly is naïve to have such thoughts. How could we choose him to be pavilion master instead of our fortress master when we’re members of the Nine Armies?”

Jack soon arrived before Fortress Master Whittemore and asked him to have everyone else leave them both in the yard.

“Brother Jack, please just speak straightforwardly with me. I know why you came here even if you hadn’t said anything, just by looking at how cautious you’re acting.” Fortress Master Whittemore smiled softly.

Jack raised his eyebrows and smiled playfully. “Really? Enlighten me, and see if you made a correct assumption.”

“Haha... That’s very simple. You came to me with hopes that I and the members of my fortress, who’ve already achieved Fifth-grade ultimate god level, would choose you during the voting process so that you can become our pavilion master, right?” Fortress Master Whittemore smiled coldly before he added, “To be honest, Brother Jack, you have an impressive high combat power, and you’re a strong fighter. Our First Fortress Master might not even be able to defeat you

“Everybody knows that this election is to choose one person between the two of you, but you should understand that you’re not at the soul-penetrating level. On top of that, the First Fortress Master is a member of our Nine Armies, and we’ve known him for so many years.”

Fortress Master Whittemore glanced at Jack before he continued, “Of course, this doesn’t mean that we have to choose him. The main issue is that we won’t be able to explain ourselves should we not choose him, and I fear he’d take it to heart as well.”

“Haha!” Jack suddenly chuckled. “What’s there to be unhappy about? I think there’s another reason that you don’t want to choose me, and it’s because you don’t know my other identity.”

“Another identity? What identity?” Fortress Master Whittemore frowned when he heard what Jack said and looked at him, bewildered.

“Alchemist,” enunciated Jack.

“Alchemist?” The other party was surprised and quickly said, “No wonder... That explains how your fighting prowess increased so quickly. It looks like you’re not only an alchemist, but you must be at least a third-grade elementary alchemist, no? Such pills are extremely suitable to be used by people in the ultimate god level. That’s really rare—so rare!”

“What if I told you that I’m a third-grade premium alchemist instead of a third-grade elementary alchemist?” Jack’s voice was once again heard.

## Chapter 1868

“Third... Third-grade premium?” Fortress Master Whittemore’s voice sounded shaky, albeit slightly.

He understood well that third-grade elementary alchemists were extremely rare. Such alchemists were capable of increasing the training speed for those in the ultimate god level. This was extremely useful, especially for those who were in the First and Second-grade ultimate god level.

However, such pills had not much use for people like him, who had achieved the Ninth-grade ultimate god level and failed twice to break through into the First-grade soul-penetrating level.

After all, the power of a mere third-grade elementary pill was still not enough to allow them to break through into the First-grade soul-penetrating level. The energy might not be sufficient at the most important moment, affecting the process of breaking through before causing them to fail in the end.

However, third-grade premium pills are completely different. The energy in such pills was several times more compared to third-grade elementary pills and was sufficient for him, who was in the Ninth-grade ultimate god level, to break through within one go. The success rate was also greatly increased.

That went especially when he had failed twice in a row to break through before, and this affected his confidence. It was possible that his confidence to break through would increase with such third-grade premium pills.

“Brother Jack, are...are you joking? Are you truly a third-grade premium alchemist?” Fortress Master Whittemore was no fool. Was Jack not hinting at him when he said such words? After all, Jack longed for something from him. Would Jack give him if he and his people voted for Jack?

If so, then it was an easy choice for him. After all, the voting rules did not state that they could not choose Jack.

Met with Fortress Master Whittemore’s expectant gaze, Jack nodded, and a third-grade premium pill appeared in his palm with the flip of his hand.” Look: this is the third-grade premium pill I cultivated.

This pill isn't only a third-grade premium pill, but it has exceptional fineness. The pill is round. Can you smell the scent of this pill? How is it? Doesn't it smell good?"

Fortress Master Whittemore swallowed a mouthful of saliva and widened his eyes, his sight never wavering from the pill.

Looking at the pill in Jack's hand, Fortress Master Whittemore nodded. "It smells good-really good. Brother Jack, then this pill..."

"Cough, cough... This pill is a true treasure!" replied Jack as he coughed lightly. "In my opinion, those who have broken through into the soul-penetrating level in the future would surely be the elders of the new pavilion. I'd treat the elders nicely if I become the pavilion master. I might just break through and become a fourth-grade alchemist in the future, and by then, those who are in the soul-penetrating level would need my pills terribly. Those who are in the Seventh or Eighth-grade ultimate god level would look at me in a new light."

Fortress Master Whittemore was filled with hope when he heard this. How much strenuous train time would he be able to shorten if Jack gave him fourth-grade pill in the future?

He swallowed his saliva and said, "Young Master Jack, voting for you isn't an issue as I've always been optimistic for you. After all, you're the true, destined son. I've already decided that I'll choose you in the voting ceremony for pavilion master in the coming days."

"Cough, cough!" Jack purposely coughed, and he then hinted once more, "Ah, but it won't work if you're the only one like that. I've thought about it, and I'll give this to anyone who chooses me and is capable of making members with a fighting prowess of Fifth-grade ultimate god level and above to choose me."

"Me, Young Master Jack. L... I'll ask them over privately and have a meeting with them. I'll make them vote for you. This pill is extremely suitable for me." Fortress Master Whittemore was no fool as he immediately expressed his loyalty. He knew, at that point, how to get this pill as he realized the path Jack had taken him in their conversation.

Jack laughed and remarked, "You said it yourself, Fortress Master Whittemore-I didn't threaten you. As for this pill, I'm giving it to you as a sign of friendship. Did I bribe you with anything?"

## Chapter 1869

"How is that possible? I've long had my eyes on Young Master Jack's talents. You were capable killing a person in the First-grade soul-penetrating level when you were in the Seventh-grade ultimate god level. Who can be our pavilion master if it isn't a genius like you?" Fortress Master Whittemore immediately laughed and flattered Jack, all while staring at the pill in Jack's hands. "Still, I'm afraid that the First Fortress Master would be unhappy. How about this: I alone will vote for him, but all my subordinates shall vote for you. By then, I'll be able to deny any knowledge when the First Fortress Master asked me what happened. I'll say that you've won over my subordinates. How does that sound?"

"Haha... That'll work. As long as I'm able to win! Jack laughed and placed the pill into Fortress Master Whittemore's palm. "Alright, then, I'll be taking my leave now."

"Take care, Young Master Jack. I won't be able to show you out as I'm afraid that people will see us!" Fortress Master Whittemore immediately walked forward and opened the door for Jack.

Once Jack left, Fortress Master Whittemore immediately looked at the pill in his palm excitedly. "Oh my god-a third-grade premium pill. It's no surprise that Jack was able to break through so quickly. He's actually an alchemist. Tsk, tsk! Even big pavilions don't have such alchemists. I know that it's considered nice for several big pavilions that have a maximum of several third-grade elementary alchemists!

"Let's start training. After all, there are several days. Let's try and break through into the First-grade soul-penetrating level for now!" Having obtained the pill, Fortress Master Whittemore giddily returned his room to train.

After Jack left, he went straight toward the Lavigne Fortress and soon arrived before Fortress Master Lavigne.

"Haha! Why are you here to meet me so late at night, Brother Jack? Did something happen?" Fortress Master Lavigne laughed before he commented, "You even asked the others to leave. Seems like you

want me to elect you as the pavilion master.”

Jack smiled indifferently before saying, “Fortress Master Lavigne, you truly are smarter than others. You got it right, though, but I’m sure you won’t agree to that unless something’s in it for you.”

“Is that? Can you give me something good, then? Haha! Not many things interest me right now.”

Fortress Master Lavigne smiled funnily at this, sure of himself that Jack could not come up with something beneficial that would change his mind.

Unexpectedly, Jack took a pill out with a flip of his hand and showed it to Fortress Master Lavigne.

“Third-grade premium pill!” Fortress Master Lavigne was shocked to the core to see this. “Oh my god... You actually have such a treasure?”

“I’m a third-grade premium alchemist, so I surely can take out such a treasure.” Jack smiled and continued, “On top of that, I’m capable of cultivating third-grade premium pills at such a young age. Cultivating fourth-grade pills won’t be too difficult for me in the future!”

“Deal!” Fortress Master Lavigne caved in and snatched the pill in Jack’s hand. “I’ll obey whatever you say!”

## Chapter 1870

“Haha! Great! What I need is very simple: just have your fortress members vote for me.” Jack laughed out loudly. Unexpectedly, the Fortress Master Lavigne’s fortress master was in such a hurry and took the pill without much objection, even agreeing to his condition without much protest.

“Sure, that won’t be a problem at all! Everything is fine as long as I’m able to break through to the soulpenetrating level,” remarked Fortress Master Lavigne elatedly. He soon thought about something and immediately added, “By the way, Brother Jack, don’t forget about us when you become a

Fourthgrade alchemist later on!”

“Don’t worry. I’ll surely reward those who are hardworking in training and contribute to the pavilion. After all, it’s not difficult for an alchemist to obtain such items, as long as there are materials to cultivate the pills.” At that point, Jack was secretly making plans of his own. If he formed a pavilion in the future, would it not be easy for him to obtain martial enhancement materials? More importantly, he would be able to ask the pavilion’s disciples or elders to help search for materials required to lift Selena’s curse.

The thought of it eased Jack. If everything went smoothly, he would have more time to cultivate pills, and he would then try to lift Selena’s spell as soon as possible.

Soon, Jack left Fortress Lavigne and went to meet the other six fortress masters. Apart from the First Fortress Master’s fortress, Jack visited all the other fortresses.

He only returned to his residence after handing them the pills.

By the time he arrived, Selena had already prepared a table full of delicious dishes and was waiting for him.

“How was it? Did everything go smoothly?” asked Selena impatiently upon seeing Jack returning,

Jack smilingly replied, “Everything went incredibly smoothly! We just need to wait until the day they elect the pavilion master.”

“That’s great! To be frank, I know that you aren’t very interested in being this pavilion master. It’s not as relaxing as being an elder,” continued Selena as she sat down. “The main reason you wish to become the pavilion master is that you fear that Austin would treat our White family and everyone else who entered the area with us differently once Austin becomes the pavilion master, am I right?”

Jack nodded. “It looks like my wife knows me really well. Apart from this, there’s still one benefit of me

becoming the pavilion master. I'll be needing materials to cultivate pills in the future, especially when I need to cultivate fourth-grade elementary pills to lift your spell, and it's difficult to search for these materials. If I become the pavilion master, I'll only need to appoint disciples with some missions and give them some reward. It'll be much easier to do that."

Selena was genuinely moved upon hearing Jack's conviction, and she gazed at him earnestly. "Honey, you treat me so nicely. I never expect you to consider me no matter what happens, yet you're working hard to help lift my spell every second of every day."

Jack held onto Selena's hands. "Of course, my dear. You don't know this, but when I learned that it'll be a challenge to lift the spell cast on you, I was awfully afraid. I was afraid that my incompetence would cost me to lose you, but I'm confident in myself as I've already had such achievements in less than three months.

#### Chapter 1871

Selena nodded and advised Jack, "Alright. Please don't overwork yourself, do you understand? You have to relax when it's time to take it easy."

"I understand. I've just broken through into the first -grade soul-penetrating level, and I only need to train in the morning these couple of days. I'll stop researching the cultivation of pills at night and have a breather then," conceded Jack with a helpless smile. "I can't help it-members of the Alliance Guard won't let us off the hook so easily. I'm sure that they'll do something. To prevent a terrible battle between both parties, I think the main pavilions won't interfere with the matter straight away. They'll send some forces under their control to cause us trouble."

"What should we do, then? Won't we be in trouble? We might be in a dangerous situation within a couple of days." Selena started to worry once again when she heard this.

"Don't worry, my dear. They might think that we aren't at the Nine Armies, and they might cause trouble to the Sword King Clan, but I heard that there's a main pavilion near to where the Sword King Clan is, so they can't possibly wipe out the Sword King Clan! By the time they finally come to our Nine Armies, we'd have more than one or two masters who are at the soul-penetrating level."

Jack was quite confident about things. "After several days, when the other fortress masters had broken through into the First-grade soul-penetrating level ..." He chuckled. "Together with my fighting prowess and combat power, our new pavilion won't be so easily trampled over, even though we're known as a new pavilion."

"Yes! We won't be afraid, as long as they don't send masters in the Seventh or Eighth-grade soulpenetrating level. On top of that, my husband is a third-grade premium alchemist. We've got nothing to fear when you've rested enough and break through again in the future." Selena nodded and poured Jack a glass of red wine before she smilingly said, "Honey, try the dishes!"

Jack ate some of the dishes before finishing the glass of wine in a gulp. He then lamented, "We've left for almost three months. I wonder how Kylie is right now. I really miss that little girl."

"Yeah... I miss her, too." Selena also poured herself a glass of red wine and took a sip before she said, "Nonetheless, our daughter has her own journey of life. Right now, there aren't many people with high fighting prowess over there. Our White family still kept some people with high fighting prowess over there, so Kylie only needs to train seriously. She's very talented, and I hope that her fighting prowess improves quite a lot the next time we see her."

The two of them drank and talked over their meal, and it was a homely, cozy atmosphere.

Meanwhile...

There was a huge city on a gigantic mountain, where 50 to sixty people sat in the main hall of the city.

The 50 to 60 people gave people a solemn and serious feeling. These people were top masters in this world from the six main pavilions of the Alliance Guard.

One of the old men was Master Loador of the Crystal Cloud Clan. He took a look at the people there before he addressed, "The situation is as per what we've described. We've also informed everybody about the situation we know. We gathered everybody here to discuss what to do about it. Everybody,

please tell us your opinion.”

He just finished speaking when Master Mackenzie stood up and said to others, “I have the same opinion as Master Loador. We can’t just let this go. After all, so many people entered our area in one go, and the Bloodshed Clan was completely wiped out. There won’t be any Bloodshed Clan in the future and I few, the six main pavilions, don’t do anything will the Anti-Alliance Guard mock us in the future? The forces that follow us will be bitterly disappointed.”

## Chapter 1872

“Yes, yes, yes... Master Mackenzie is right. We can’t disappoint the forces who follow our footsteps.” An elder from another pavilion shot up. “Of course, we need to take action. After all, our Alliance Guard has six pavilions, while the Anti-Alliance Guard only has five main pavilions. Their overall strength isn’t as grand as ours, and the forces that follow their lead aren’t as many as ours. We can’t swallow this bitter pill in silence!

“That’s right, we can’t suffer in silence. F\*ck... We have to teach them a lesson!” said another pavilion master, standing up as well. “Since they’re daring enough to wipe out one of our pavilions, we’ll wipe out two of theirs! About two hundred thousand of those f\*ckers who entered this area are still alive. If we wipe out two of their smaller pavilions, their number would dwindle to about two hundred thousand, right? Haha! That’ll work, won’t it?”

An elder with white hair thought about it and commented, “About six hundred thousand of them entered, and many of them died. I don’t think that the cycle of vengeance will ever end. Since Josh Wallman suggested for us to let things go, I think that we can ask the Anti-Alliance Guard for some benefits and just drop it altogether.”

Master Loador’s expression darkened at that suggestion. The Bloodshed Clan was originally a force that depended on their Crystal Cloud Clan, but since the Bloodshed Clan had been wiped out, he was distressed even though the other bigger pavilions did not.

He stood up and spoke, glowering, “Master Hackford, you’ve grown cowardly as you age. You’d rather tuck your tail between your legs, being so at ease with your comfortable life? Everyone can see that we’ve grown stronger, but you’ve chosen to not avenge our losses? Haha! Growing more timid as you

age, are you?"

Several old men laughed along at that remark.

As for another man, he said to Master Hackford, Everybody, please quiet down. I know Master Hackford very well, and he's not a person who's afraid of confrontation. He must have his own ideas when he says what he says. Why don't we listen to his opinion since everyone is here for a discussion?"

"Alright, then. Since we're here for a discussion, we need to listen to everyone's opinions. If not, I'm afraid that others will say that I'm arbitrary when doing something," muttered Master Loador, somewhat displeased as he sat back down coldly.

Everyone looked at Master Hackford, and he smiled bitterly before saying, "Actually, I'm not afraid. I'm barely daunted, seeing as I'm already at this age but we'll suffer a large number of casualties if we a battle. On top of that, I understand Josh of the Sword King Clan quite well. Since he said that the opponent has a genius and talented young man, it's proven that he's a wonder. I'm afraid that we'd be in trouble if he grows exponentially."

"Haha! Trouble? What's so troublesome about that? I heard that the young man is only in the Seventhgrade ultimate god level. Alright, he's extremely talented as he was capable of battling somebody in the First-grade soul-penetrating level. After all, our pavilions don't have people who are so talented!" scoffed Master Loador. "However, he has a low fighting prowess. What's there to be afraid of when we can easily kill him if we send somebody who's in the Third or Fourth-grade ultimate god level?"

Master Mackenzie then chimed in, speaking on Master Loador's behalf, "Master Hackford, have you thought about it? We should battle this young man because he's so extremely talented. We need to kill him, at least."

Another old man also nodded. "That's right. No matter what, that young man is a member of the Anti - Alliance Guard, and it's best if we kill him if we can't utilize such a person. We'd only be able to eradicate future troubles if we kill him, or we'd find ourselves in great trouble if we let him grow. The Anti-Alliance Guard might obtain another large pavilion by then!"

## Chapter 1873

“Alright, alright, I’ll go with whatever you decide. Anyway, I was just voicing out my opinion, and I hope that everybody doesn’t regret it later on.” Master Hackford smiled bitterly. He knew it was useless no matter what he said. Most of the people present were superior people, and that was why they paid a high importance to their honor. This time, they wanted to take action because they felt that they had lost their honor.

Since most of them agreed to the idea, it did not matter what he said.

“In order to be fair, it’s best if we raise our hands and vote,” decided Master Loador as he stood up once more. “How about this: those who agree that we’ll take action and send our subordinate forces to attack them will raise their hand. Those that don’t agree don’t need to.”

Soon, about 80-percent of the people present raised their hand.

A satisfied smile soon appeared on Master Loador’s at the sight of numerous raised hands. “It looks like everyone dislikes cowardly people. Since Master Hackford is afraid of the opponent growing up, I think that the young man and those people should be at the Pavilion Billow Cloud. Anyway, if they aren’t at the Pavilion Billow Cloud, they’ll be at the Nine Armies. Let’s agree that we’ll send two pavilions to attack these two places separately. What do you guys think?”

“Pavilion Billow Cloud has a pavilion master who’s in the Second-grade soul-penetrating level and an elder who’s in the First-grade soul-penetrating level. They only have two members who are in the soul-penetrating level, so I think we just need to send a pavilion who has people in the Second-grade soul-penetrating level.” Master Mackenzie paused before he continued, “Of course, since you guys said that this young man is too talented and are afraid that he’d escape, we’ll send two members in the Third-grade soul-penetrating level over, just to be safe. That’s foolproof, no?”

“A pavilion with two members who are in the Thirdgrade soul-penetrating level? That’ll be the Blood Stalwart Pavilion. This pavilion has two members in the Third-grade soul-penetrating level and three First-grade soul-penetrating levels. Five masters would be sufficient to wipe out the Nine Armies. If that young man is at that pavilion, he’s fated to die.” Master Loador nodded in satisfaction when he heard

this before asking everybody, “Does anybody have anything to add? If not, we’ll agree to this arrangement. Of course, the trophies obtained after wiping out these two pavilions will belong to the pavilions who take part.”

“We don’t have other opinions.”

“Let’s decide as such.”

Many people looked at one another before they finally nodded and agreed to the suggestion.

#### Chapter 1874

The six main pavilions of the Alliance Guard sent people to notify the other pavilions after a night of meeting. These pavilions were asked to prepare themselves in carrying out an ambush on two forces in the notification.

Members of the Alliance Guard were extremely confident in this ambush. They decided to show the Anti-Alliance Guard their might and have them suffer some losses.

They had no idea, however, that the Pavilion Billow Cloud’s pavilion master, Tomas Lopez, also had a thought the next day after he returned. He immediately notified members of the Anti-Alliance Guard about what happened.

At this moment, in a huge hall on another mountain, members of the five main pavilions of the AntiAlliance Guard sat together for a discussion.

“What a surprise this is,” lamented one of the old men after learning of the situation. “It’ll be easy to settle this if more than a dozen or several hundred people enter. We just need to inform the Alliance Guard, and this wouldn’t result in a large battle. However, what is it like to have six hundred thousand people entering the area at once?”

An old woman replied, "It is rather troublesome. Putting aside the six hundred thousand people, the Alliance Guard won't allow for such a thing to happen, even if ten thousand people entered the area, would they now?"

"It's a good thing that about four hundred thousand of the people who entered from the abandoned world have died-maybe the Alliance Guard will be less angry because of this, somewhat. However, there are two hundred thousand people left, and they surely won't sit around and do nothing."

The old man took a huge inhale of his cigarette before he spoke again, "What should we do now? Why don't we have a discussion with them and reward him a few things? There's no other way as we have to give them an out. If not, they would lose their honor!"

The old woman nodded. "That seems to be our only choice. It's preferable if we can try our best to prevent the fight. Once the battle starts, we'd lose a hundred to two hundred thousand people if any two or four pavilions are wiped out. It'd be even worse if both parties really started fighting!" The group of people had their discussion for some time before they finally prepared their treasures and were prepared to talk things through with members of the Alliance Guard

Another four days passed by, and it was finally time to form the new pavilion.

"Oh my, brother Jack... We need to consider the name of the new pavilion seriously. Although you have low fighting prowess, you have amazing combat power! Don't worry. You'll be the assistant pavilion master when I become pavilion master, and that is definite. Of course, I have to remind you that the main decisions will be made by the pavilion master at the end of the day." After everybody arrived at a public square, Austin looked at Jack happily as they stood on a tall platform. He once again highlighted the status of a pavilion master, fearing Jack might not have a good grasp of the notion.

Jack smiled embarrassingly at Austin's words." That's for sure. The assistant pavilion master has the word 'assistant' to his title, so it's natural for him to listen to the pavilion master about everything. Everybody understands this."

"Haha! Good! It's good that this is clear." Austin once again laughed out loudly and seemed to be extremely confident.

Meanwhile, the eight other fortress masters beside them donned weird expressions on their faces. Austin would be furious if he lost the position later.

Elated and confident about everything, Austin then asked after a thought, "Brother Jack, what should we name the new pavilion? I feel that we should choose a domineering and resounding name!"

## Chapter 1875

"About this..." Pane frowned and went deep in thought

Before Jack spoke, Austin said, "I have a suggestion, Brother Jack, Our place is Nine Armies, and I think that it's best to have the word 'nine' in the name of our pavilion What do you think?"

Jack thought about it and said slowly, "My people and I entered this area to search for ways to break through into the ultimate god level. If you choose the word 'nine', we'll choose the word 'god'. How about this? Why don't we call ourselves the Nine Gods Clan? What do you think?"

Austin's eyes lit up at Jack's words, visibly satisfied.

"Great! This is a great name!" Several fortress masters were incredibly proud of the suggested name.

Austin took a step forward and announced, "Everybody, after discussing it, we've decided to call our pavilion, Nine Gods Clan. We hope that members of the Nine Armies can get along in harmony with the members who came from the abandoned world, just like a family, becoming a collective group in the future. Stop mentioning that you're from another family or fortress, is that understood?"

"Yes!" The people standing below yelled in unison, and they were able to see that everyone was confident with the establishment of the new pavilion.

“Alright. Let’s not waste time, then. Let’s start electing our pavilion master now, who will then appoint the assistant pavilion master and the remaining elders!” announced Austin giddily. He obviously wanted to take control of all the power and feared Jack might take it from him.

Jack was speechless; he was lucky to have prepared earlier. If this old man truly became the pavilion master, he would have to withstand his opinions whenever he had a few of them.

“Cough, cough! How about this: our fortresses will vote first. That box over there is for young brother Jack, and those who support him should vote for him there. This box here is for me. Our fortress should take the initiative to vote first!” Austin coughed twice before he added, “By the way, I’m the First Fortress Master, and I’m in the First-grade soul -penetrating level, so I have a vote, too. I’ll vote for young brother Jack!”

To show his magnanimity, Austin was ready to walk toward Jack’s box to vote, and he even continued, “To be honest, I truly hope that brother Jack can become the pavilion master. After all, you are the genius among geniuses, and you have an unlimited future ahead of you!”

Many who came from the abandoned world were able to identify the duplicity in this old man’s words, and they looked at him disdainfully.

However, Jack quickly stopped Austin. “First Fortress Master, there’s no need for you to vote. I planned to cast my vote for you. Since you plan to vote for me and vice versa, why don’t the two of us not cast our votes?”

“Haha! Sure, sure!” Austin laughed before he said, “ Goodness, brother Jack, you truly are such a modest person and think so highly of me!”

## Chapter 1876

“Haha! First Fortress Master, it doesn’t seem appropriate if I don’t vote for you as you’ve voted for me, even though you have magnificent fighting prowess.” Jack chuckled. This old man Austin was too hypocritical, and Jack’s mind was boggled at that.

Nonetheless, it was a good thing that he kept stressing the power of a pavilion master. This old man would not see it coming when Jack got elected a s pavilion master.

Just as Jack predicted, the First Fortress Master's members voted for him, and none of them voted for Jack.

Austin coughed a little before saying, "Jack, I believe that some of your people are also qualified to vote. Why don't you ask them to vote now?" The First Fortress Master felt somewhat sympathetic. After all, none of them voted for Jack.

"Alright, then!" Jack nodded before gesturing to Alejandro and the others with his gaze.

Soon, Alejandro and the others walked forward to vote. Naturally, there was no exemption, and all of them voted for Jack.

After this round of votes was cast, Austin pretended to be embarrassed and awkward, muttering, "Haha... Brother Jack, I just..." He sighed before adding, "I truly am at a loss for words right now about our Nine Armies. Is it because they've always been under my lead? Look at them! Can't they see that you're exceptional? I feel all too guilty to be leading in so many votes-all of them had voted for me!"

He even pretentiously walked forward and spoke loudly to the crowd, "Brothers of the Nine Armies, how can you guys behave like this? The votes have to be cast according to your heart's wishes. You can't all vote for me just because I'm your First Fortress Master. Brother Jack is quite an excellent person, and you guys should cast some votes for him, too!"

Jack was bewildered. This guy conceitedly came forward and tried to campaign votes for him?

"Alright, everybody, please continue voting and just follow your heart's desires," said Jack smilingly.

Soon, it was time for the members of the Whittemore Fortress to cast their votes.

Fortress Master Whittemore smiled indifferently and walked forward to cast his vote for Austin.

Austin was even pleased when he saw that Fortress Master Whittemore had voted for himself. Since the fortress master of their fortress had voted for him, there should not be any reason that the others did not vote for him, right?

He did not expect what happened next.

Following Fortress Master Whittemore, elders of the Whittemore Fortress slowly walked forward and cast their votes for Jack. The remaining members who were in the Fifth-grade ultimate god level and above also voted for Jack.

In the beginning, Austin thought that the Whittemore family cast their votes for Jack to protect Jack's honor. However, Austin's expression faltered when all members of the Whittemore fortress, apart from their fortress master, voted for Jack.

F\*ck! Is this happening because I campaigned for Jack just now, and everyone's voting for Jack after listening to what I said? F\*ck me! These imbeciles! Can't they see that I was just pretending to campaign votes for him? I didn't imply for them to vote for Jack!' Austin inwardly hissed to himself. He should not have pretended to campaign for Jack and said such words out of pretense. Things were in Jack's favor as what he said had helped garner so many votes for Jack.

Chapter 1877

After the members of the Whittemore Fortress voted, the fortress master of the Lavigne Fortress also walked forward and voted for Austin.

Austin's lips quirked into a small smirk at this. He believed that members of the Lavigne Fortress would follow their fortress master and cast their votes to him as long as they were smart enough.

That was why it flabbergasted him when members of the Lavigne Fortress voted for Jack instead. Just like that, Jack's vote had surpassed him instantly and was obviously more than his.

Austin had a darkened expression on his face and did not know what to say.

He thought it through and walked forward to remind everyone present, "Everyone, please look carefully and vote based on your wishes. The voting box for brother Jack is over this side, and this one is mine. Please line up nicely. The queue for the Lanson Fortress behind..."

However, such a reminder was useless until the end. The members of the fortresses, apart from the fortress masters, voted for Jack. Not only did Jack have more votes than him, but the number of votes he obtained was several times more than Austin.

Austin's expression contorted darkly. Without a shadow of a doubt, Jack would obviously become the pavilion master.

Jack came toward Austin and reminded him, coughing awkwardly as he did, "Ahem, ahem! First Fortress Master, the voting has been completed. Shall we ask somebody to count the votes?"

The corners of Austin's mouth slightly twitched before he said, "Is there still a need to count the votes? The results are so obvious, and even a dummy knows who won. By the looks of it, everybody knows that you have more votes compared to me!"

After he finished speaking, he soon remembered something. If Jack was the pavilion master, was Jack not given the power of appointing the assistant pavilion master based on what he said?

He immediately smiled at Jack. "Haha... About that, Pavilion Master Jack, now that you're the pavilion master of our Nine Gods Clan, who do you think is more suitable to be the assistant pavilion master?"

Jack thought about it and frowned. "It truly is a worrisome thing about who's going to be the assistant pavilion master. I think that the most obedient person shall be appointed. What do you think?"

Austin almost vomited blood in anger. This guy was obviously trying to subdue him.

Still, he was helpless and could only reply to Jack happily, "Obedient? I'm definitely obedient. On top of that, I used to be the First Fortress Master. I'm the one with the highest coherence and charismatic power. In the future, I'll definitely assist you to manage the Nine Gods Clan well!"

Only then did Jack laugh and exclaimed, "Glad to hear that. I announce that you are the assistant pavilion master of the Nine Gods Clan!"

"Thank you, pavilion master, for your acknowledgement!" cajoled Austin despite his dissatisfaction. There was nothing else he could have done.

He was extremely speechless and could not make out why the people by his side would not vote for him. It was obvious that the eight fortress masters voted for him to give him face. The people under them who did not vote for him were obviously notified by their fortress masters, or such a situation would not have happened.

In truth, the people from the eight other fortress masters were just as baffled. Their fortress masters asked them to vote for Jack during the meeting last night but did not say much about the reason. They only said that these people would learn about the reason soon.

Until that particular moment, many people were still kept in the dark and were clueless.

## Chapter 1878

"Everyone, I now pronounce that Jack is the master of our new pavilion, Nine Gods Clan, and he has appointed me the assistant pavilion master! I hope that everyone will obey him and work hard together to strengthen our pavilion!" announced Austin as he walked forward. "Let us now invite the Nine Gods Clan's pavilion master, Pavilion Master Jack White, to speak!"

Everybody applauded thunderously, especially those who followed Jack from the abandoned world. They were overjoyed, despite not knowing how Jack managed to have become the new pavilion master and how he won the votes of the other fortresses.

Jack walked two steps forward and said loudly, "The assistant pavilion master is right: we're a family from now on. As the new pavilion has just been established, we'll make unitary tokens and disciple clothes for everybody. Of course, I think that everyone can choose if they want to don these clothes, but I hope that everyone can bring their tokens along whenever they leave the clan."

Jack thought about it before adding, "At this moment, those who are in the First-stage soulpenetrating level, apart from the assistant pavilion master, shall become the elders of our pavilion. Those who achieve such fighting prowess in the future shall become our patronums!"

The eight other fortress masters were delighted when they heard this. They had already broken through to the First-stage soul-penetrating level, and they had already become elders of the clan at that moment.

Austin immediately frowned when he heard this and said to Jack, "Pavilion master, apart from me, nobody else is in the First-stage soul-penetrating level! The other fortress masters are in the Ninthgrade ultimate god level. Does this mean that there won't be any elders now? Will we only have elders when they've broken through? How long would we have to wait until then? It's not so easy to break through into the First-grade soul-penetrating level."

Jack smiled and did not reply to what Austin said. Instead, he took a paper he prepared earlier on and read the contents, "All elders shall have the same power, and their names aren't listed in order!

"The First Elder is the fortress master of the Whittemore Fortress, Kieran Whittemore!"

Everybody immediately cheered and clapped.

Austin had an increasingly darkened look on his face when he saw Jack take out that piece of paper. By

how Jack acted, this guy knew long ago that he was going to be the pavilion master. He even wrote the list down after considering who was going to be the first and second elder!

“The Second Elder is the fortress master of the Lavigne Fortress, Dominic Lavigne!” Jack continued his announcement. Just like that, the fortress masters from the remaining eight fortresses were appointed as elders of the new pavilion.

“This is wrong! Didn’t Jack say that only those who are in the First-stage soul-penetrating level are qualified to become elders? Did the eight of them not break through yet? Why are they appointed as elders just like that?’ The frown on Austin’s face deepened, and he was extremely puzzled. Why did he feel that everybody was hiding something from him and only him?

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

However, a member of the Nine Armies they sent, who was guarding at the mountain top not far away, came flying over speedily at this moment,

“This is bad! This is bad! Members of the Blood Stalwart Pavilion are flying over, and fast. What should we do?” blurted the frantic man the moment he arrived.

Although they knew that the members of the Alliance Guard would not let go of this so easily, they had never imagined that they would send people over so quickly. “Trouble! We’re in trouble!”

Chapter 1879 Austin’s expression contorted in terror at this news, The pavilion had just been formed, but before he could enjoy his new position as the assistant pavilion master, men from the Blood Stalwart Pavilion were coming their way.

“We’re done for!” An elder who had just been appointed was just as frightened, and it showed visibly through his darkened expression.

The overall combat power of the Nine Gods Clan had greatly increased and they had more people who were in the First-grade soul-penetrating level, but the Blood Stalwart Pavilion had two masters who were in the Third-grade soul-penetrating level and three who were in the First-grade soul-penetrating level. This pavilion had 170 to 180 thousand people, and many of them were in the ultimate god level.

How could they defeat this army?

“Everybody, don’t panic!” Jack was the only one who remained calm and quickly asked Austin, “Assistant Pavilion Master, do you know the specific situation of the Blood Stalwart Pavilion? We might be able to handle them.”

Austin, still flabbergasted, instantly replied, “We can’t handle them. They have two masters in the Third-grade soul-penetrating level and three who are in the First-grade soul-penetrating level. Throughout the years, we couldn’t handle those three in the First-grade soul-penetrating level, let alone those two who are in the Third-grade soulpenetrating level!”

Just as Austin finished, they spotted a group of people flying over from far away and took up a large area.

“Pavilion Master, shall we...escape? We’d still lose quite a large number of people even if we do, though, seeing as the two masters from their side will be able to catch up to us, but our newly formed pavilion will be wiped out if we don’t run for it!” Austin persuaded Jack after thinking about it.

Jack smiled after hearing about the Blood Stalwart Pavilion. “Haha! Assistant pavilion master, you don’t have to worry. We still haven’t come to a situation where we need to escape.”

He then flew up into the sky and said loudly, “Everybody, today is a blessed day as the members of the Alliance Guard came bearing a wonderful gift the moment our pavilion was formed. Recently, everybody has been training hard, and I see that many have already had some breakthroughs in their fighting prowess. Let’s enjoy the bloodshed once they arrive!”

Mystified, Austin hastily flew up to persuade Jack, “Are you sure, Pavilion Master?! We can’t do that!

The opponent has two masters in the Third-grade soulpenetrating level!”

Even the First Elder flew upward and said to Jack, “ Pavilion Master, are we really getting into a fight? Although we don’t have many people who are in the First-grade soul-penetrating level, they have people who are in the Third-grade soul-penetrating level, and there are two of them!”

Unexpectedly, Jack replied nonchalantly, “Listen carefully, everyone: Leave those two in the Thirdgrade soul-penetrating level to me, and I’ll leave the others to you guys. That should be fairly simple, right?»

Austin’s face was covered in cold sweat, and he insisted with a tight smile, “Pavilion Master, it won’t be easy for us to handle the others! They have three people who are in the First-grade soul-penetrating level!”

“Haha... What’s there to be afraid of? Aren’t our elders in the First-grade soul-penetrating level, too?” Jack laughed, and a strong wave of aura exploded from his body. The horrifying fluctuation caused many people’s facial expressions to change out of fright. “I’m also in the First-grade soulpenetrating level, too!”

## Chapter 1880

‘He’s really in the First-grade soul-penetrating level! ‘Austin took a deep breath at the sight of Jack. Jack was only in the Seventh-grade ultimate god level previously, and Austin estimated that it was exceptional for this guy to breakthrough into the Eighth-grade ultimate god level even if he trained hard recently. Nonetheless, he was no match for the masters in the Third-grade soul-penetrating level.

However, Jack, who was in front of him, was definitely in the First-grade soul-penetrating level.

He was certain that if Jack wanted to kill him, it would be as easy as cutting vegetables.

First Elder Kieran was exhilarated with this fact.” This is great! If our pavilion master can handle those

two in the Third-grade soul-penetrating level. Leave the rest to us!”

“Haha! If that’s the case, we’ll be able to fight this battle with them. F\*ck! We’ll get lots of treasures after killing them for sure!” The second elder also flew up, and excitement was written all over his face. He wanted to test his combat power badly as he had just broken through, never expecting that a chance to test his capabilities so soon.

Utterly dumbfounded, Austin gulped and asked, albeit rather shakily, “Have... Have you guys broken through into the First-grade soul-penetrating level,

Too?”

“Of course! There’s no need to worry. If the pavilion master can handle those two in the Third-grade soul -penetrating level, not only will we win, but we’ll have an overwhelming victory, too!” The second elder smiled happily.

Jack thought about it and said, “By the way, there’s no need for all of you in the First-grade soulpenetrating level to join the battle together-four of you will be sufficient. Of course, some might be able to make it out alive, seeing how many they are. On top of that, there’s a forest over there, and I’m sure some of them will be capable of escaping. It wouldn’t be a good thing for the Alliance Guard to learn about our situation right now.”

The first elder’s eyes lit up when he heard this. “That’s right! Pavilion Master, your thoughts are so correct! Apart from our pavilion master, there are nine of us who are in the First-grade soulpenetrating level now. Haha... If the Alliance Guard learned about this, they’ll definitely send stronger pavilions to attack us next time! We have to conceal our true strength so that they’ll have the wrong impression. This shall give us a chance to grab an opportunity for ourselves!”

“All... All of you have really broken through?” Austin was still in disbelief and bewildered.

“Yes, we’ve all broken through!” Only then did Kieran explain things to him. “Do you know why our

pavilion master can break through so quickly? Not only is he extremely talented, but he's also a thirdgrade premium alchemist! In this entire world, he should be the only third-grade premium alchemist. Assistant Pavilion Master, let me tell you: it wouldn't be an issue for our pavilion to expand if we're given time!"

"My stars... Am I hearing right? A third-grade premium alchemist?!" Austin was once again shocked. No wonder the members of all eight fortresses voted for Jack. Turned out, Jack was a third-grade premium alchemist. It looks like Jack secretly gave them pills. How else could they have all broken through?

He had to admit that third-grade premium pills were precious items from heaven to people in the Ninthgrade ultimate god level who wanted to break through into the First-grade soul-penetrating level.

"Pavilion master, I'm so loyal to you..." Austin was devastated at how unfair it was that he did not receive these benefits.

## Chapter 1881

"Don't worry; just go all out when you end them. I'll give you a pill after the battle is over. I've reserved one for you here," replied Jack with a bitter smile. "I won't keep these benefits from you, my assistant pavilion master."

"Alright, alright! Thank you, Pavilion Master!" Austin was incredibly happy. He was very close to entering the Second-grade soul-penetrating level, so if Jack gave him a third-grade premium pill, not only would he break through into the Second-grade soul-penetrating level, but he might be able to break through into the Third-grade soul-penetrating level at once!

He would be so much more comfortable being the assistant pavilion master by then.

As he watched the members of the Blood Stalwart Pavilion coming their way, Jack then instructed, "Listen carefully: Me, the assistant pavilion master, First Elder, Second Elder, and Third Elder will be the one joining the battle later. The remaining five elders shall rest here. Take a look at the external area, and don't let any of the members from the Blood Stalwart Pavilion run away. The five of you can't expose your fighting prowess, understand?"

“Understood!” The other elders immediately nodded, though they still envied the first elder and the others. After all, those four would definitely win since Jack asked them to fight one person. They were definitely envious of those four as they had such a good opportunity to fight with people that had almost the same fighting prowess.

Members of the Blood Stalwart Pavilion stopped not far away from Jack and the rest, and their pavilion master smirked at them. “Oh my! Are they out here on purpose to welcome us when they know that we’re coming? Haha! What a surprise! All of them are actually gathered here!”

They were extremely happy that they were given the instruction to ‘handle the Nine Armies this time.

This was because the Nine Armies was not far away from the forest that was filled with many treasures. Hence, they would be able to get lots of treasures from them once they wiped out the Nine Armies.

In a way, the Blood Stalwart Pavilion scored a bargain this time.

As for Jack and the others, the main pavilions overlooking things could not tell if Jack and the others were here. The Blood Stalwart Pavilion felt that these people were not threats to them, no matter where they were.

“Haha... You can say that!” Jack laughed and looked at the other party coldly. “You people must’ve been sent by the Alliance Guard, right? Attempting to wipe out our Nine Gods Clan won’t be as easy as you think.”

“Nine Gods Clan?” The opponents were stunned.

The assistant pavilion master from the opponent side thought about it and said to their pavilion master, “Pavilion master, I think these people are mystifying things. Haha! They actually said that they’re some Nine Gods Clan. I think they’re people of the Nine Armies and those who came over from the abandoned world!”

The Blood Stalwart Pavilion Master immediately understood the situation and laughed, harrumphing, "Haha! You're quite the smart one, young man. You plan to lie to us in hopes that we'll leave, thinking that we've come to the wrong place, right? You'll all then scamper off to escape once we leave, huh?"

The assistant pavilion master also said with a smile, "This is quite the idea you got here, young man, but we're no fools. We recognize the First Fortress Master from the Nine Armies. How do you plan to lie to us now?"

## Chapter 1890

"Then you must work hard during this month. If they truly send fighters of the seventh-grade ultimate god realm, you probably won't be a match for them at your current cultivation level and fighting power!"

After Selena thought about it, she said, "Or you must at least break into the third or fourth-grade soulpenetrating realm, right?"

Jack also said while smiling helplessly, "That's right. If I only use a third-grade premium pill to cultivate myself, even if I can stabilize my cultivation level, I will be able to break into the second-grade soul-penetrating realm at most if I use this pill. It's a lot harder to make breakthroughs once we're in the soul-penetrating realm. That's why unless I..."

Jack did not continue his sentence, but Selena had already guessed Jack's thoughts. "Unless you are able to successfully create a fourth-grade elementary pill during this month, and only after creating a fourth-grade elementary pill will your cultivation level be able to increase significantly, right?"

"That's right!"

Jack nodded his head and took Selena's hand. "That's why I probably won't have time to accompany you tonight," he said. "I need to sit down and cultivate myself to try and stabilize my current firstgrade soul-

penetrating realm level! After I've stabilized myself, I'll start to research the alchemy methods of a fourth-grade elementary pill once I'm free!"

"I don't intend to sleep either. I'm going to work hard to cultivate myself. I haven't used the pill you gave me yet so I'm going to use it this month and break into the first-grade ultimate god realm!"

Selena said, grinning.

At night, the two began to cultivate themselves. Jack continued to practice his martial arts technique, rapidly absorbing the chi emerging from the space between the sky and the earth, strengthening his cultivation level. If he could not stabilize his cultivation level and had to use a pill to increase it in the future, it would not be good for him. His level would be unstable then, and it would probably be difficult for him to kill those of higher levels.

Meanwhile, Selena took out the pill that Jack had given and began to cultivate herself.

The next morning, Jack and Kevin went to select youths with a talent for alchemy.

There were plenty who wanted to become alchemists, but there were few who fulfilled the criteria. The two were busy throughout the day, and the selection only ended at night.

"There's only five of them who are talented in alchemy. That's too few. Even if we train all of them, we're going to use a lot of time. More importantly, they don't possess strong martial talent yet. It'll probably be a miracle if they can become a secondgrade elementary alchemist in this lifetime!"

In the end, Kevin looked at Jack haplessly, flashing a bitter smile.

He did not think that Kieran would actually step forward at this moment. "Master, why don't we go to Sky Dull City to take a look?" he asked.

“Sky Dull City? Where’s that?”

Jack furrowed his brows. He was not very familiar with the circumstances in this world.

Yesterday, Austin had given Jack a map, which had markings of the territories of the forces, especially those of bigger ones.

However, Jack did not know where this Sky Dull City was. He only remembered that there was a small lake not too far away from them.

Chapter 1891

Kieran then explained, “Sky Dull City is not a very big city, but it’s a pretty famous one.”

“You’re saying that there are alchemists there?”

Jack was taken aback. He quickly thought of something and immediately asked Kieran.

“Sky Dull City is famous because the people in that lake city all advocate alchemy,” Kieran said, smiling. “Furthermore, that’s a place where alchemists frequently go to trade. There’ll be people going there to sell or buy materials used in alchemy, including alchemy stoves and even alchemy formulae. People sell those there!”

“There’s actually a place like that? Why didn’t you say so earlier?”

Jack was excited after he heard that.

Kieran quickly explained, "Master, I only found out that you were an alchemist yesterday. Besides, we were so busy yesterday as we had just finished battling the enemy and I was busy cleaning up the spoils of war. I didn't have the time to tell you about this either. However, most of the people in Sky Dull City are first-grade elementary alchemists or those who wish to learn alchemy. It's very rare to have second-grade alchemists!"

Jack pondered for a moment before asking, "Oh, right. What about the bigger sects? Do they have alchemists too?"

"Of course they do," Kieran immediately replied. "But there's not many of them. Usually, it's considered good if they have a third-grade elementary alchemist. There are very few third-grade intermediate alchemists, and I don't think there is a single third-grade premium alchemist. This is because even in bigger sects, there aren't many in the soul-penetrating realm who are interested in alchemy. Of course, even fewer people from the ultimate god realm are interested!"

Kevin nodded his head. "If there are third-grade premium alchemists in the sect, then there'll be many people who are in the first or second-grade soul-penetrating realm. If many people wish to break into the fifth or sixth-grade soul-penetrating realm, they need a fourth-grade alchemist. Otherwise, they can only slowly cultivate themselves over time!"

Kieran nodded his head and told Jack, "It's extremely rare to find an alchemical genius like you, Master. If you're able to make a breakthrough and become a fourth-grade elementary alchemist, Master, I guarantee that you'll be the very first fourth-grade alchemist in the world, and there'll be no one stronger than you. Of course, you're very strong now too. That's why the Vice-master has completely submitted to you!"

"All right. Then let's visit Sky Dull City. At any rate, we'll probably be able to arrive there by noon if we go now, and we'll see if we can select people to come to our sect in the afternoon. We'll have to hurry back the next morning. We don't have much time. If we were to spend one day, let's make it a fruitful day. We need to seize the moment!"

After Jack made the decision, he flipped his palm and threw his sword into the sky. The flying sword then turned bigger and the three hopped onto it.

The flying sword was already fast, to begin with, and now that Jack's cultivation level had increased, it was even faster now.

At first, Jack had estimated that they would only get there by noon. He did not expect to arrive at the entrance of Sky Dull City in two hours.

"Your weapon's flying speed is amazing, Master. I didn't think we would arrive so quickly!"

The three jumped down from the flying sword, and Kieran said excitedly, "I've also wanted to come here long ago, but I had no purpose to do so, that's why I didn't. I really didn't think that I would actually come here with you today, Master, as the First Elder of the Nine Gods clan!"

## Chapter 1892

"I never thought that there would actually be a place like this! This is practically a paradise for us, alchemists!"

Kevin looked at the modest-sized fortress, excitement was etched onto his expression.

When the three walked to the entrance of the city, they saw many people selling their wares at the gates.

"Second-grade elementary sky dragon grass-no need to use spirited grass to exchange for it. You only need a hundred premium spirited stones!"

A fatty began to hawk his wares as he sat crosslegged on the ground.

"Seriously? Using a hundred premium-grade spirited stones to buy a single stalk of sky dragon grass? Aren't you just ripping people off? You're being a little too greedy, Brother."

Here, a few people also walked over, and one of them began to nag and scold the fatty.

The fatty just gave a wan smile. "You have no idea that this is a thousand years old, Brother," he said. "It may be of a lower grade, but it's not easy to find such spirited grass either. I think something a thousand years old would be worth that price, no?"

"A thousand years? That sounds about right if it's truly a thousand years. It's easy to find sky dragon grass that's over a hundred years old, but it's not easy to find one that is a thousand years old!

The people nodded their heads and said.

Of course, there were people selling weapons, and they also were promoting their wares. The area grew busy.

After Jack thought about it, he asked Kieran, "First Elder, let's go and recruit people to learn alchemy. How should we go about it?"

"There are not many people here, Master, and it's a little more chaotic as anyone sells anything," Kieran said, smiling. "If you want to recruit alchemists, there's a designated plaza in the middle of the city. We just need to place a plate there and explain which sect we're from and that we're recruiting disciples who have talent in alchemy."

Here, Kieran spoke confidently, "Don't worry. Some casual trainers who wish to learn alchemy, naturally wish to join a sect, all so that there'll be someone to teach them alchemy and that they'll improve their alchemy. That's why since we're here, we'll definitely be able to recruit many people!"

Jack released an internal sigh of relief after he heard this. They all walked toward the plaza in the middle of the city.

After a while, they came to the plaza in the middle of the city and found a plate, writing their overall circumstances onto it. Then they sat down beneath a willow tree.

After they sat down, Jack carefully observed his surroundings. Only then did he realize that there were truly plenty of people who were recruiting others to learn alchemy.

Soon, a young woman walked over and stopped before Jack and the others.

“The Nine Gods clan? When recruiting people to learn alchemy, it’s best if you have some experience in alchemy yourself. It’ll be best if you’re a first-grade or second-grade alchemist!”

Chapter 1893

The girl looked at the words on the plate and could not help but frown. “Why haven’t I heard of this sect? The Nine Gods clan? Don’t tell me that it’s not even a third-class sect?”

Kevin quickly stood up when he saw that a person had finally come by. “Our sect was established not too long ago, young lady,” he introduced. “We just established ourselves yesterday, but don’t you think that such a sect is more attractive, with its potential to grow?”

The girl’s expression twisted into disdain when she heard this. “I may be a casual trainer, but I’m already a first-grade premium alchemist. I have good talent in alchemy, so forget about a new clan like you. I intend to find someone who’s at least a third-grade elementary alchemist to teach me. Only a n alchemist like that would be able to nurture me!”

Kevin’s eyes brightened when he heard this. “Our sect would be perfect for you then, young lady,” he said, chuckling, “I may not be a third-grade alchemist, but I’m getting there soon. I’m just a few steps away...”

Before Kevin could finish his sentence, the girl cut in impatiently, “Don’t you know of the saying, ‘a millimeter missed is a kilometer gone? If you aren’t a third grade elementary alchemist yet, then you’re far from it. There are plenty of people who are second -grade premium alchemists, but there aren’t

many who are third-grade. I can even become a master like this!

Kevin saw that she was about to leave and immediately stepped forward to stop her. "I haven't finished yet, young lady. No need to be in a rush," he said. "I may not be a third-grade alchemist, but our master is. He's not just a third-grade alchemist—he's a third-grade premium alchemist!"

"Your master is an alchemist? Who? Why haven't I heard of this? Which sect's master would also be an alchemist?"

The girl seemed to be interested after she heard this, and she stopped to ask him.

Kevin then looked at Jack and gave a warm smile. "This is our master. He's young and handsome, and he has a high cultivation level. Furthermore, he has excellent talent in alchemy. He's going to become a fourth-grade alchemist sooner or later!"

Suddenly, the girl's words attracted a few people,

"No way. There are scammer sects like this? That's terrible. Are they pretending to be third-grade premium alchemists to trick us into joining before getting us to make pills for them? It'll be too late by the time we realize. We might not even be able to escape then!"

A man began to make speculations.

"It's not trustworthy information. I've never heard of the Nine Gods clan either. Who would dare to join such an insignificant sect? Who knows how terrible it'll be there!"

Another middle-aged woman also shook her head. "You should seek out reputable clans to join. Otherwise, if you join and can't learn a single thing, or if you fight them once there's animosity, you would be in danger!"

“Uh...”

It was evident that Kevin was in a difficult position. He furrowed his brows, not knowing what to do.

Jack saw that more and more people had gathered, he then gave a cold smile and said, “Why don’t we try this? I’ll give a demonstration and create a third-grade premium pill. After watching me, you can consider if you wish to join our clan. Of course, it’s best if you know some of the basics. Those who can create first-grade or second-grade elementary pills are best!”

After saying that, Jack flipped his palm and took out his alchemy stove and materials.

#### Chapter 1894

Once Jack’s words rang out, many eyes wandered toward his direction immediately. Sky Dull City was a haven for alchemists, and there were plenty of alchemists gathered here.

Even if the people who came here were not alchemists, they still knew plenty about the trade. Now that someone was calling himself a third-grade premium alchemist, everyone was practically sneering upon him.

Did he take them as uneducated idiots? Who were the third-grade premium alchemists? Not even two of them could be found in the entire Sky Dull City. Even if they were complete bullies, one must always treat third-grade premium alchemists with courtesy.

After all, third-grade premium alchemists could create pills that would help those in the soulpenetrating realm. Alchemy was a respected profession in the cultivation world, and a third-grade premium alchemist was the *crème de la crème*.

The people surrounded Jack tightly in a flash, all their eyes pinned onto him.

There were even some who began discussing in a loud voice. A middle-aged man with a little goatee spoke to Jack, "Did you eat some kind of crack, boy? Do you think that we don't know anything? You say you're a third-grade premium alchemist, and you think that we'll believe you after putting up a little sign to recruit disciples? Which third grade premium alchemist doesn't go through years of practice? They wouldn't be as young as you."

These words incited the surrounding people to agree, and a few added on, "Don't shoot yourself in the foot and become a laughing stock. Don't think that you can just create a pill, call it a third-grade premium pill and we'll believe you!"

"That's right! More than half of us here are alchemists. Maybe we're not that well-versed in other matters, but we can definitely tell the grade of a pill."

It was evident that not a single person believed that the young, handsome man before them was a thirdgrade premium alchemist.

Jack turned a deaf ear to all their questions. He took out all his alchemy materials and began to create pills as everyone watched.

The first step to alchemy was to control the concoction's temperature; this was a skill that every alchemist must master first. Jack's technique was smooth, and he controlled the flame to a fine point after pouring the ingredients into the stove. Every single stalk of spirited grass melted into the concoction under the perfect temperature,

Most people could not perform this so smoothly. After all, upon a careful look, every spirited grass that Jack was using was third grade!

Someone could not help but cry out when he saw the spirited grass that Jack was using, "My God! Look! Amplified spirited grass! Thousand year corpse king flowers! Seven-color snow lotuses! This... Don't tell me he's creating a third-grade premium pill, the god -transfiguring pill!"

The people had plenty of knowledge, and Jack purposely chose one type of pill, so long as it was a third-grade premium pill that all alchemists would know about

The formula for the god-transfiguring pill was not a secret. Everybody immediately understood which type of pill he was going to create after they saw the spirited grass and spirited flowers he was using.

“Is he serious!” The middle-aged man with a goatee spoke with a frown.

Everyone knew the formula to the god-transfiguring pill, however, knowledge was just knowledge. After all, it was a third-grade premium pill. Other than alchemists who were third-grade premium and above, no one else could create it.

“Don’t tell me he’s just doing it for show. After all, which self-respecting third-grade premium alchemist would go on the streets to recruit disciples? If he was a true third-grade premium alchemist, he wouldn’t be recruiting disciples on the streets-even if he just spread the word of intending to recruit disciples, people would be flooding his house!

## Chapter 1895

“It must be for show. The brat’s method of creating the concoction is real enough and he should be an alchemist of a pretty high grade, but he’s definitely not a third-grade premium alchemist. If he were, he would not be out on the streets. The man with the goatee straightened his neck out, sneering as he spoke.

The discussions went on endlessly, and they all entered Kevin and Kieran’s ears. They held themselves back for the sake of the future.

However, the last sentence coming from the middle-aged man with a goatee was spoken with a condescending and mocking expression. It was not simply a discussion.

Kevin gave a cold harrumph and glared at the middle-aged man with a goatee. "Just because you can't do it doesn't mean that others can't. Just wait for the results to see if he succeeds or not. You keep rattling off non-stop. Do you want a beating?"

He had been irritated by the man with the goatee long ago. He had been rambling on from the start, and the more he spoke, the darker his tone was.

Goatee's cultivation level was not as high as Kevin's, as he was naturally not interested in cultivation when he specialized in alchemy. However, he was still unafraid of Kevin. After all, this was Sky Dull City, there were explicit rules where one could not resort to violence in the city. Otherwise, they would be caught and punished by the law enforcers, banned from Sky Dull City forever.

The more Kevin tried to go against him, the more Goatee wanted to suppress him. He stroked his long eyebrows and said, "Then let's see what your so-called master will be able to create!"

Jack was not the least bit affected by whatever ruckus going around him. He had familiarized himself with the formula to create the god-transfiguring pill long ago, and his movements did not contain an ounce of hesitation as he created the concoction.

"He's actually already at the third step; solidifying the pill! He did everything so easily to this step. Could he truly be a third-grade premium alchemist?" the girl cried out in surprise.

As her words rang out, the surroundings suddenly quiet down. Everyone had been continuously arguing among themselves, but they did not take notice of Jack's alchemy process. They did not think that he would reach the third step so quickly and easily, and this was the most important step, to solidify the pill.

The third step was to coagulate the herbal concoction so that it became a pill. No matter if he succeeded or not, the young man's abilities were not to be questioned to be able to reach this step in creating the god-transfiguring pill. He was a third-grade elementary alchemist, at least.

Goatee tried to suppress the anxiety plucking his chest. After all, it was no small matter to offend a third-grade premium alchemist. After all, he would still be in Sky Dull City in the future.

The word of a third-grade premium alchemist in Sky Dull City was practically law; getting rid of him would be like stepping on an ant.

“It won’t happen! No way! No way! A third-grade premium alchemist would be worshipped in Sky Dull City. Why would they be unknown? This person must be cheating us!” Goatee could not help but mumble.

“Jeez! He’s already created half the pill. From his technique, he should be able to create a whole pill without using much time! He’s truly a third-grade premium alchemist!” The girl’s eyes sparkled as she spoke with delight.

She had originally been looking for a third-grade elementary alchemist as a master. She had not even dared to dream of getting a third-grade premium alchemist to become her master. After all, thirdgrade premium alchemists were rare even in Sky Dull City.

She did not think that she would run into a thirdgrade premium alchemist who wanted to take her in just by wandering the streets! She had truly hit the jackpot!

## Chapter 1896

The gods-transfiguring pill was not complicated to create for Jack. He had tried doing it many times before, and he was so familiar with the process that it was almost habitual. Even if he was surrounded by people watching him, his progress was not affected a tall.

Before an incense stick’s worth of time had passed, half of the pill’s shape slowly solidified. A herbal scent wafted from the stove and suddenly spread to its surroundings, and everyone’s eyes went big.

Even if they could not personally verify if this was truly a third-grade premium pill, they could tell that it was no ordinary pill from the scent alone. It was a third-grade intermediate pill at least!

“It’s done! It’s truly done! Oh my God! I thought he was just boasting! I didn’t think he was truly a thirdgrade premium alchemist!”

“That’s right! I didn’t think he would be so skilled at such a young age! We can’t even easily find thirdgrade premium alchemists during this day and age!”

The crowd burst into chatter, and Jack extended his hand to summon the gods-transfiguring pill from the stove into his palm without batting a lash. It was as though the pill had a spirit of its own. It spun around when Jack took it, making everyone release a cry of surprise.

On that day, they were introduced to new horizons. After all, although most of the crowd were alchemists themselves, many of them had never seen higher-grade pills. Everyone knew the formula for the gods-transfiguring pill, but as their skills were limited, they had no way to create it, much less see it.

A youth whose face was full of pimples inhaled rabidly, as though he were a wild dog that had spotted a bone. He practically sucked in all the medicinal scents he could to increase his cultivation level.

Although the people who saw this felt a little disgusted, they did not think that this was strange. After all, that was a third-grade premium pill. Taking a whiff of it would strengthen one’s body and increase one’s lifespan.

Goatee, who had been ridiculing him, felt as though someone had whacked him across the head. He stared at the pill in Jack’s hand, and he did not dare to question anything anymore.

After all, the reality was right before him. If he tried to run away, Jack would probably not even need to teach him a lesson—everyone around him would give him a few slaps.

Kevin could not help but laugh when he saw that Goatee was stunned into silence. His rough features were scrunched together so tightly, and he pointed at Goatee and said, “Go on! You go on. You just couldn’t shut up just now, why aren’t you saying anything now?”

How could he dare to speak? The goatee was extremely embarrassed. He had dared to question Jack before so many people. However, he had simply thought that Jack was boasting; what third-grade premium alchemist during this age would put up signs on the streets to recruit disciples.

He did not think that he would actually see one! He was truly unlucky.

Goatee sucked in air through his nostrils. "I... You... you're truly a third-grade premium alchemist?" His question was something so obvious that everyone stared at him with contempt.

After all, the young man had already created the pill. Was he being dumb, still asking an obvious question?

Goatee gave a small cough and tried to avoid the glares pinned upon him. "You're truly recruiting disciples?"

Goatee's question finally hit the nail, and everyone suddenly fell silent once more. Before, everyone had come over to see what was going on, and they had not considered this question at all.

After all, from their perspective, a third-grade premium alchemist was practically someone who walked on the clouds. They would never meet one on a usual basis, much less one who was recruiting disciples.

As Goatee asked this question, everyone's eyes suddenly grew wide as they waited for Jack's answer.

## Chapter 1897

Jack chuckled softly. This was exactly what he was looking for. After all, he had spent so much time crafting pills and presenting them, naturally, his purpose was to recruit alchemists in a more effective way. If a clan would want to grow and expand, this alchemical expertise and pills were crucial.

He took a deep breath and rose from his chair after putting away the pills. He then straightened his back and gazed at the crowd, his eyes released a stoic and indifferent sense. "That's right! I'm here to recruit disciples!" The crowd looked at him with an expectant gaze.

"Wow..." Surprise looks were written on everyone's faces in the room.

Did he want to get a disciple? A third-grade alchemist was looking for a disciple! There had not been a third-grade advanced-level alchemist recruiting disciples in the Sky Dull City for the past ten years! Having a famous and talented alchemist as a mentor was always better than working alone behind those closed doors.

Jack had already proven his skills and abilities, so he did not even have to promote himself anymore. The next second after Jack announced his intention, the crowd was extremely excited and some of them even tried to get close to Jack.

"I'm a second-grade intermediate alchemist! Take me please! I'll do whatever you want me to do!"

Several people in the crowd shouted at Jack.

"Me! Pick me! I'm a second-grade advanced-level alchemist! Take me as your apprentice and I can do anything too!"

The young girl from before had her cheeks kissed pink after seeing the situation. Kevin wanted to take her as his apprentice a moment ago, yet she was suspicious of him and did not agree to the proposal. Look at the situation now! The crowd swarmed out like hungry dogs going for their food. Her chance of getting picked has now become slimmer and slimmer.

The young girl did not care anymore, after all, no one would be this fortunate to find such an excellent opportunity in a lifetime! Hence, she desperately pushed forward, trying to move to the front of the crowd. Unfortunately, the people around her were more aggressive than she was! If such a situation continued, a stampede might happen and cause casualties.

“Calm down, guys, calm down! Everyone has a fair chance to be picked! We’ll recruit a group of disciples and not only one! As long as your alchemist rank reaches the first-grade advanced level, you’ll be qualified to join our Nine Gods Clan!”

Only a few of them traveled to the Sky Dull City, but when they returned to the Nine Gods Clan, there were ample people following them! These trips were indeed fruitful, and Jack had recruited nearly a hundred new alchemists.

Although the ability of these alchemists varied, the good thing was that they were large in number. Moreover, each of them was extremely passionate about the art of alchemy! If the Nine Gods Clan wants to develop further in a short time, they would be the key components in the development.

Jack was a third-grade advanced level alchemist, but even the best alchemist could not support the pill consumption of the entire clan. He knew very well that the Alliance Guard would never be on a good term with them anymore. 1

That battle would not dispel the Alliance Guard’s desire to destroy the Nine Gods Clan. Hence, Jack had to raise and improve the overall combat prowess of the Nine Gods Clan within a short period of time.

When Austin and the others saw that Jack had brought back so many alchemists to refine pills for them, they were all so shocked that their jaws nearly dropped to the ground. After all, they had never encountered that many alchemists before.

“Jesus Christ! I’ve never seen so many alchemists before! Our Nine Gods Clan is finally starting to become stronger!” Austin, initially, was upset that his votes were less than Jacks.

However, all the discontentment and dissatisfaction dispersed the moment he recognized that Jack was far stronger than he was! Firstly, Jack’s combat prowess was extraordinarily talented and superb—he was no match for Jack! Secondly, Jack was a thirdgrade advanced-level alchemist! He had never seen any third-grade advanced-level alchemist before and only heard it from others.

Kieran noticed the awe-inspiring expressions hanging on Austin and the others' faces; he said proudly, "Why are you still here? Hurry up and go train yourself! We will send pills to you once the pills are created and refined!"

If these words were said in the past, not to mention Austin, even those fortress masters would have been furious and unconvinced after hearing such a statement. How dare a follower of Jack like Kieran to talk back and command them but the table had been turned now! Jack brought so many alchemists back to the Nine Gods Clan, the clan would definitely grow and develop rapidly. It might even become the number one clan here!

## Chapter 1898

The number one clan! How glorious was that! If they became the number one clan, everyone would bow to them whenever they met someone out there.

When they thought of this, they happily hurried back to their own residence to train hard.

After Jack returned to his residence, he greeted Selena for a brief moment and then started to put his plan into action-guiding the alchemists to make pills.

These alchemists had different levels of ability, so to raise their alchemical level as soon as possible, Jack first taught the Ninth Elder and the others how to raise their level and then sent them to instruct the alchemists that Jack had brought back from the Sky Dull City.

In the next few days, Jack had been immersed in alchemy, and his alchemy level had improved by leaps and bounds. He had actually broken through the shackles of the third-grade alchemy level and finally entered the rank of a fourth-grade alchemist.

Jack was merely a fourth-grade elementary level alchemist, but even if he was only at the elementary level, he was still the rare one out there. Moreover, he cultivated and trained harder than before for the past few days that he had also broken through into the second-grade soul-penetrating realm.

Kevin was bursting with joy after hearing that Jack could already make fourth-grade pills, after all, a fourth-grade alchemist was a legendary existence, and now a fourth-grade was right in front of him.

“Master Jack! You have become a fourth-grade elementary alchemist, do you want to try to create a pill? What kind of pills are you going to make?” Kevin casually asked, not expecting that Jack already had a plan about it.

“I want to make soul-penetrating pills!” Jack’s voice was firm and resounding. This was what he had thought of long ago. For such a long time, he had been waiting for himself to be able to break through to the fourth grade and make these pills.

The purpose of Jack wanting to create the soulpenetrating pill was simple—he wanted to break through to the next level within a short period of time. He knew clearly that the Alliance Guard would not let them off the hook easily, so he had to make himself stronger.

The quickest way for him to do that was none other than the soul-penetrating pill.

From the name of the soul-penetrating pill, one could understand that this pill could help to raise the martial level of a strong person in the soulpenetrating realm. Nonetheless, it did not indicate how many martial levels could be raised by consuming a soul-penetrating pill.

After all, for such a long time, no one could craft a fourth-grade elementary pill, let alone become a fourth-grade elementary-level alchemist.

After thinking about this, Jack could not help but get excited; his heart and mind were fully focused on alchemy right now. After handing over everything, he put his mind and soul into the fourth-grade alchemy.

A hundred miles away from the Nine Gods Clan, the old crone who was the leader of the Anti-Alliance Guard and had once negotiated with Master Loador breathed out a heavy sigh of defeat. Her face

turned unsightly and solemn.

“It’s too tragic! It’s simply a tragedy! Those guys are cruel and heartless! How dare they eliminate the Pavilion of Billow Cloud! Master Zeller, what do you think we should do next?”

The one who was called Master Zeller was the old man who had followed the old crone to the Alliance Guard earlier

His face blanched. No one from the Pavilion of Billow Cloud survived, including those prominent fighters. After they arrived at the Pavilion Billow Cloud’s residence, the only thing they saw were corpses; the scene before them was bloody and horrifying.

“Master Yarbrough, we should’ve known from the beginning! That bunch of old sags of the Alliance Guard was never kind! They are always cruel and inhuman!”

Those people of Alliance Guard only wanted to guard what they thought was right, and protect what they thought was theirs. They killed people as if these people were nothing to them!

Master Yarbrough was so angry that his face turned red, and a few vicissitudes appeared on his already pale face. “This group of heartless b\*stard! Look at the ending of the Pavilion Billow Cloud! I don’t think the Nine Armies would survive the Alliance Guard’s attack either. They are probably not much different from the Pavilion Billow Cloud, after all, they were not as strong as the Pavilion Billow Cloud!”

After they learned that the Alliance Guard had struck at the Pavilion Billow Cloud and the Nine Armies, their first thought was to go to the Pavilion Billow Cloud to find out what happened.

They hoped to rescue some remnants of the battle too. The reason that they did not speed up in action was that they knew clearly in their hearts the Pavilion Billow Cloud was so much stronger than the Nine Armies.

## Chapter 1899

Master Zeller stared at the devastating scene before him; the once prosperous and powerful Pavilion Billow Cloud had fallen just like that. "Do you think we should go to the Nine Armies and take a look at the situation? I want to go, what if there are some survivors?" he sighed aloud.

At this point, Master Zeller ran out of ideas; he simply did not know what to do anymore. He was one of the important figures of the Anti-Alliance Guard, but he was helpless this time.

Master Yarbrough's eyebrows snapped together, then he slapped his thighs and announced, his voice determined, "Let's go! We must go and have a look! If there are survivors, we must rescue them! Perhaps some of them were not killed, who knows?"

Master Zeller bobbed his head in agreement. Master Yarbrough's point of view was reasonable and logical. Although the Pavilion Billow Cloud had become nothing, the spirit of unity and saving the others shall not die. Hence, they should at least go and take a look at the situation.

After the two made the decision, they traveled together toward the Nine Armies. They were mentally prepared for what they were going to see in the Nine Armies.

They had even formed an image of the current Nine Armies in their heads- the bloody scene of corpses, shattered flesh, and so on. Perhaps, they would find Jack's body as well.

The imagination was what neither of them would like to happen. After they entered the gates of the Nine Armies, both of them almost had their jaws drop to the ground. Although there were traces of battle left behind, they could still see crowds moving around within the Nine Armies wall.

They looked like they were happy and in good spirits as if they were full of hope and confidence about the future. Master Yarbrough frowned and hurriedly stopped a disciple of the Nine Armies for questioning.

After asking a series of questions, they learned that the place had changed its name; it was no longer

the Nine Armies but the Nine Gods Clan, and their clan master was none other than Jack-whom they had been worried about all this time.

Master Yarbrough pulled over a short-bearded disciple and asked with a surprised expression, "Did the Alliance Guard not send anyone to attack here? Or did they not find the right place?"

The tragic situation that none had survived in the Pavilion Billow Cloud left a deep impression on Master Zeller and Master Yarbrough but the Nine Gods Clan was safe and peaceful to the point that they started to doubt what they witnessed at the Pavilion Billow Cloud.

With disbelief in their eyes, they asked the disciple questions. Although the short-bearded disciple did not know the name of these two men in front of him, he knew that they were not ordinary men from the strong aura that they were emanating.

So, he naturally did not dare to hide the truth. After all, none can hide the truth from an obvious situation

He responded immediately, "Those b\*stard of the Alliance Guard, of course, they did come and attack us. But our clan master is way more superb and stronger than them! So, those attackers were all gone, none of them were left alive!"

After hearing these words, Master Yarbrough's eyes widened. "What...what did you just say? Those people that Alliance Guard sent were all killed by all of you? Please don't make a joke about this thing!"

Master Yarbrough could not believe what he had heard. Not only Master Yarbrough who was in shock, Master Zeller who stood beside him was shaken by the truth as well.

Master Zeller stepped forward abruptly and stared at the short-bearded disciples with a pair of stern eyes. The disciple trembled and his breath turned nervous under Master Zeller's intense stare.

“I’m telling the truth! Otherwise, how could we be standing and walking around here alive?”

Master Yarbrough furrowed. “As far as I know, the people who came to attack your Nine Gods Clan have two experts of the third-grade soul-penetrating level! There are also three strong ones of the firstgrade soul-penetrating level! They sent so many strong fighters! How did you all manage to survive and even win the battle!”

The situation was beyond common apprehension. The Nine Gods Clan was the Nine Armies, and the two masters knew the strength of the Nine Armies very well. There was no way there could be so many strong fighters among them to fight against the Alliance Guard.

Even the superbly gifted Jack was only at the ultimate god realm. Ultimate god realm was nothing in the eyes of those soul-penetrating level powerhouses!

After noticing that Master Yarbrough’s expression turned confused, the disciple straightened his back and answered them with pride on his face, “Those b\* tches from the Alliance Guard are indeed very strong, but our master is not weak either!”

## Chapter 1900

“Our Master was at the first-grade soul-penetrating realm at that time, and he fought against those two elite fighters of the third-grade soul-penetrating level and managed to defeat them! He killed them both! Then the rest of the unimportant men of the Alliance Guard were finished off by the elite fighters of four clan! So, naturally, we won the battle!”

Master’s Yarbrough’s jaw almost dropped to the ground upon hearing the disciple’s words; his expression was as though he had heard something strange. “Your Master broke into the soulpenetrating realm? How long has it been?”

After hearing the news, Master Yarbrough was so shocked that he did not know how to react anymore,

and so did Master Zeller.

Both of them exchanged glances and felt that instead of asking the disciple here, they should meet Jack in person.

After much deliberation, the two of them did not waste any seconds and immediately went toward the Nine Gods Clan's residence. At this time, Jack had finished crafting the soul-penetrating pill and had consumed it.

A vast amount of energy was born inside Jack's body and it wandered through his veins. The soulpenetrating pill was so effective and potent that in just two hours after taking it, Jack had broken through to the third-grade soul penetrating realm.

The energy of the soul penetrating pill was still abundant. After two more days, the medicinal effect of the soul-penetrating pill was completely absorbed by Jack, and therefore, he broke through to the seventh-grade soul-penetrating realm!

Jack initially thought that even if the soulpenetrating pill was a fourth-grade pill, it would be considered excellent if he could break into the sixthgrade soul-penetrating level. Nonetheless, he never thought that it would be this potent that he would enter the seventh-grade soul-penetrating realm in such a short time.

The strength of the seventh-grade soul-penetrating realm was enough to fight those strong fighters of the Alliance Guard. Those who were stronger and more superior than him in the past, Jack did not have to fear them anymore.

Just when he was excited about his martial level being raised to the seventh-grade soul-penetrating realm, a disciple passed on the two important people who were seeking to meet him.

Jack frowned and wondered in his heart who wanted to meet him at such a time. He went out to greet them.

After Jack went out to meet them, Master Yarbrough and Master Zeller immediately studied Jack from head to toe several times, and after they both confirmed that Jack had broken through to the seventh-grade soul-penetrating realm, they were even more surprised and happy.

Master Zeller spoke first. He explained the purpose of their visit and then proposed an idea that he had never envisioned before.

“Now that you have broken through to the seventhgrade soul-penetrating realm, with your talent, even if a ninth-grade soul-penetrating level fighter attacks the Nine Gods Clan, you’ll be able to handle it. So, how about we initiate the fight this time, avenge our brothers and sisters and get back what we have lost? Those b\*stards of the Alliance Guard are inhumane! How could they just slaughter everyone in the Pavilion Billow Cloud!”

Perhaps it was because of the tragic incident of the Pavilion Billow Cloud that the two Masters could not suppress their inner rage anymore. After knowing that Jack broke through again, they had this confidence to take on those Alliance Guard b\*stards! They had to avenge!

Master Yarbrough gave a firm look at Jack. When he went to the Pavilion Billow Cloud, he saw that Lance White and Lily Lagorio were killed by the heartless Alliance Guard.

Master Zeller informed Jack about their death, and Jack only nodded slightly to acknowledge it. He did not care at all about their death.

That was because he knew in his heart that Lance had been plotting against him in his mind.

As for Master Zeller’s proposal, Jack naturally agreed to that. He had long wanted to avenge the dead, but he was not able to do so because of his low martial level. Now that he had the strength and the power, he had nothing to fear anymore.

Even if it was not for revenge, he had to fight the Alliance Guard too-to get the sacred spring water,

Although there was still some time left to remove the curse on Selena, he was not willing to waste any time. The sacred spring water of the Crystal Cloud Clan coupled with the alchemical pill that he would make later could help remove the curse on Selena!

“Let’s do it! And I think, with my understanding about those old folks of the Alliance Guard, even if we don’t initiate the fight, they will gather men and strike at us too!”

After saying this, Master Yarbrough thought of the smug expression on Master Loador’s face when he told Master Yarbrough and Master Zeller that he had attacked the Nine Armies and the Pavilion Billow Cloud.

Although the Alliance Guard managed to wipe out the Pavilion Billow Cloud completely, the Nine Armies survived! Now it was their turn to feel hopelessness and desperation!

## Chapter 1901

The fighters who attacked the Nine Armies were all eliminated. Those who managed to escape were nothing but lowly minions. What would be Master Loador’s and Master Mackenzie’s expressions once they heard the news?

At that moment, Master Loador and Master Mackenzie were having drinks together in the Alliance Guard’s base camp. They had received news of the victory and how Pavilion Billow Cloud was left with no survivors. It was good news for the Alliance Guard as if a clan stronger than the Nine Armies were eliminated, it was logical for them to think that they were able to eliminate the Nine Armies too.

After picturing Jack White dying at their hands, Master Loador could not help but laugh gleefully. He raised his glass and clinked against Master Mackenzie’s.

“What did I say? That brat would surely die at our hands. There was no need to worry after all. He’s only at the ultimate god level. No matter how strong he is, he will never win against someone from the soul-penetrating level,” said Master Loador in a breezy manner.

Master Mackenzie nodded his head in agreement. "I couldn't agree more! They were truly making a fuss out of nothing. I don't care how much of a talented genius he is. He is a useless junk in my eyes as long as he doesn't advance."

The two of them laughed at what they had just said. After a while, Master Mackenzie suddenly asked, "Why is there still no news about the Nine Armies? What's taking them so long? Do you think they've run into some kind of problem?"

Master Loador shook his head at Master Mackenzie. "You should have more faith. They have probably met with some obstruction hence the delay in the news. But even so, I'm sure the obstruction is nothing they couldn't handle so don't worry."

Master Mackenzie gently put down his glass and said with resignation in his voice, "It's not that I want to worry but I cannot get rid of this sudden anxious feeling."

Master Loador knitted his brows together, disapproving of how Master Mackenzie was making a big deal out of a small matter. "Enough! There's no need to get your knickers in a twist. I've already specially instructed the men from Blood Stalwart Pavilion to make sure Jack White is eliminated from the face of this earth!"

He then drank two big gulps from his glass and his cheeks started to flush red. "The Nine Armies are small fries compared to the Pavilion Billow Cloud and need I remind you that we've managed to eliminate the latter? So don't worry!"

Master Mackenzie nodded his head and chastised himself for needlessly worrying even though his heart was anxiously beating against his chest.

Suddenly, the sound of footsteps could be heard and a small-eyed disciple crashed in. It was evident something big had happened based on his panicked look. Master Loador furiously slammed down his glass on the octagonal table. "How dare you behave like this? What happened?!" he shouted angrily.

The small-eyed disciple dared not raise his head. His eyes were filled with panic and he gulped before answering, "We have received news that most of the men who were sent to take out the Nine Armies didn't make it back. Only one or two thousand of them managed to escape the slaughter."

Upon hearing the news, both Master Loador and Master Mackenzie's expressions turned ugly. Especially Master Loador's, the shock caused his eyes to widen greatly. He slammed his hand on the table and roared furiously, "What did you just say?!"

## Chapter 1902

The news struck them down like lightning. Mere moments ago, they were still in a pre-celebratory mood and now it felt like they were being drenched with a bucket of ice-cold water. This must be a joke!

Master Loador stared at the trembling disciple kneeling on the ground. "Tell me again what exactly happened? How could the Nine Armies be so strong?" His voice, shaky and cold.

The disciple was so frightened that his words started to run over each other. He was clearly aware that he would not be able to leave this secret room alive if he angered the two men in front of him. He managed to get his words out, confirming to both Master Loader and Master Mackenzie that what they had heard the first time was right. That they were not hallucinating after all

It was only normal for them to be livid with rage to discover that all their strongest men had been killed and they were only left with lowly minions. "Get out!" Although the order was said in a raging tone, it was like heavenly music to the frightened disciple's ear. He felt liberated and left the room without looking back.

Master Loador's face turned black with rage and if one looked closely, one could see he was trembling all over. Master Mackenzie knitted his brow together and felt vindicated of the anxiety he felt before. "It's just as I feared. How could we not receive any news about the Nine Armies when it had been a while since we heard about the Pavilion Billow Cloud? And yet you told me not to worry. What do you have to say for yourself now?"

Master Loador took a deep breath as his eyelids kept twitching. He still could not believe what was happening. "There must be some mysteriously strong person helping them. How else could our men be slaughtered so easily? It is simply illogical. Think about it, out of the men we've sent, there were two third-grade soul-penetrating level fighters and three first-grade soul-penetrating level fighters!"

His confidence was not without basis as the fighters he sent were enough to eliminate the Nine Armies many times over and yet these five fighters were all dead. He was unwilling to accept that fact.

Master Mackenzie knitted his brow again as confusion clouded him, but he was slightly calmer than Master Loador. He then said, "No matter what, we have to accept that all our most powerful men had died at the hands of that brat. I've already told you that brat is no ordinary person."

Upon hearing that, Master Loador raised his head and gave out a snort of disagreement. "Why do you keep on praising him so? Don't you realize that he is only of the ultimate god level? No matter how talented he is, it's impossible for him to win against someone from the soul-penetrating level."

Though what Master Loador said was not without its merit, Master Mackenzie's correctly intuit that the reason for their heavy losses in battle had to do with Jack White. "Don't be so quick to refute me. Much time had passed since he was of the ultimate god level perhaps he had already reached the soulpenetrating level."

Upon hearing this, Master Loador went back to sit down on the table again. "So what if he did reach the soul-penetrating level? I bet he would still be at the bottom rung of the level." Master Mackenzie had given up explaining as he realized nothing he said could turn around Master Loador's biases against Jack White. He was well aware that Jack White would not be able to overturn the battle with his talents alone.

The seriousness of the problem dawned on him and there was no use arguing further with Master Loador. He walked to the table and took up his glass again.

Chapter 1903

Master Mackenzie stared coldly at the empty glass." I don't care what you think about Jack White. I've

already made up my mind to do everything in my power to stop him from advancing further.”

Master Loador knitted his brow and glanced sideways at Master Mackenzie. “Are you saying that you’ll personally handle him?”

Master Mackenzie nodded his head without any hesitation. “You should save your breath trying to talk me out of it with your baseless logic. That brat is not the same puny insect that we can easily squash under our feet. He’s more like a tiger now, though still nothing we can’t handle.”

Master Loador turned around and stared at Master Mackenzie with a grave expression. Master Mackenzie did not bother looking back at him for he and continued on saying, “If we don’t do something about him, it’ll be our heads rolling on the ground next. Thus, he should be prevented from advancing further at all costs. We would need to gather all the Alliance Guard’s power to take down the Nine Armies even if others might think we’re making something out of nothing.”

The high death toll of so many skilled fighters had sounded an alarm bell in Master Mackenzie’s mind. He took a deep breath and shouted at the guards outside of the door, “Send the message to all of the higher-level-ups of the Alliance Guard to gather in the meeting room!”

The tension in the meeting room was palpable and it was so quiet that one could hear a pin drop. The higher-level-ups had already received reports from their disciples about the Nine Armies’ situation before they gathered. Their expressions all turned grave when they received the news. Alathic Hackford of the Wind Cloud Pavilion, one of the six great clans, was so incensed that his beard curled up unto itself. He could not believe that the Nine Armies were able to eliminate all their skilled fighters.

Master Mackenzie went straight to the point and told them all about his thinking. Master Hackford frowned upon hearing his plan for he did not fully agree with it. “So your plan is for us to leave our base camp and head toward the Nine Armies? Isn’t this a bit too much?” Though he was similarly furious about all the dead fighters, he did not think they needed to leave where they were and fight to the death at the enemy’s location.

Upon hearing the question, Master Mackenzie rested his cold gaze on Master Hackford. “Too much? How could you ask this under these dire circumstances? The fighters we sent out were the best of the

best, yet look at how they've ended up! Even if we send out stronger fighters now they would no doubt be slaughtered too!"

Master Hackford's lips twitched at the reply but did not say anything in the end. Throughout this, Master Lador sat quietly at the head of the table with knitted brows. Nobody had any idea what was going on in his mind for he did not refute or agree to anything Master Mackenzie said, choosing to remain neutral. However, everyone present could sense the anger seething beneath his skin.

While the Alliance Guard was busy discussing how to mount an attack on the Nine Armies, the atmosphere at the Nine Gods Clan was the total opposite. The large group of alchemists brought back by Jack White had created a seemingly-infinite number of pills in just a few days. Thanks to the pills, the combined power of the Nine Gods Clan had drastically increased. Many of the ultimate god level fighters had leveled up to the soul-penetrating status. It seemed like Lady Luck was smiling down on them as things got better and better.

In the end, Master Zeller and Master Yarbrough decided to stay with the Nine Gods Clan.

## Chapter 1904

All the elders of Alliance Guard decided to join the battle against the Nine Gods Clan for the Clan association had already become a pain in the \*ss to them. Never in history had a Clan association progressed as fast as the Nine Gods Clan had.

Jack White had been working tirelessly without rest ever since he broke through and successfully leveled up to a fourth-grade elementary alchemist. He continuously created pills which he consumed to increase his cultivation level.

In the short span of seven days, he had advanced to the ninth-grade soul-penetrating level from the seventh-grade soul-penetrating level. The ninthgrade soul-penetrating level was this world's glass ceiling in power rankings and most of the great Clan association's masters held the same status.

After reaching the ninth-grade soul-penetrating level, Jack White subconsciously clenched his fist and felt an overbearing power flowing from the tips of his fingers. The current Jack White was confident to

go head-to-head against a second or third-grade nirvana level fighter. It was a shame that no fighter held the nirvana status which meant he was the strongest in the world of Cathysia.

He looked forward to the battle against the Alliance Guard and just when he was daydreaming about it, a panic-stricken Kevin Cabello rushed in with big steps. Once he saw Jack White, his eyes lit up as if he had found his savior. "We have received reports that a large group of fighters had gathered outside of Nine Gods Clan. They did not even bother to control their aura which judging by the feel of it, they plan to wipe all of us out!

Kevin Cabello's expression blanched even more after delivering the news but he was shocked when he saw the playful smile creeping up on Jack Wood's face. 'How could he still smile at times like this? Shouldn't the master be worried about the impending ambush?' he wondered to himself.

"There's no cause for worry. It's not the first time they have done this kind of thing. They'll surely go back with their tails between their legs again. Just like the last time," said Jack White serenely. Each word of his dripped with confidence.

Kevin Cabello took a deep breath but was still not comforted by his master's words. "I understand that there's a lot of things that can be solved with the master's current power but this is not one of them for the disciple who came back with the news recognized some of the attackers."

"And who may they be?" asked Jack White with a raised eyebrow.

Kevin Cabello took another deep breath as if fearing what he was going to say next would be enough to send Jack White into shock. "The disciple spotted the leaders of the Alliance Guard-Master Loador, Master Mackenzie, and even Master Hackford! All of them had left their base camp for ours!

He collapsed to the ground like a deflated balloon as if he had taken his all to report the dire news. The combined combat power of the enemies, not to mention the few ninth-grade soul-penetrating level fighters, could raze any armies to the ground. Though he was confident at Jack Wood's ability, he still felt despair at the impending massacre by the Alliance Guard

He thought that Jack White would realize the direness of the situation when he explained everything to him but he was surprised when he saw the playful smile still lingering on Jack White's face. It was as if he had never said anything at all.

Chapter 1905

Kevin Cabello was rendered speechless by Jack Wood. All he could do was stare at his master.

"Go and report what you've just told me to Master Yarbrough, Master Zeller, and the rest of the Clan associations. Tell them to get ready for the last battle," ordered Jack White calmly.

Upon hearing that, Kevin Cabello felt suffocating as if he had swallowed three live flies as this last battle would determine the survival of the Nine Gods Clan. The calmer Jack White was the more anxious Kevin Cabello felt.

He did not waste any time in spreading the news. Jack White looked up at the sky above him and though it seemed calm, he could smell a thunderstorm approaching.

"What? The Alliance Guard left their base camp? It looks like they're betting everything on this last battle."

"Oh my God. What should we do? Can we win this battle?"

All the disciples of the Nine Gods Clan started to panic once they had received the news. Kevin Cabello realized that only Jack White was able to stay calm throughout the whole ordeal. Though everyone was aware that they had leveled up, they knew that they were still no match against the Alliance Guard. However, they knew that they do not have a choice but to do their best in the upcoming battle.

As the right-hand man of Jack Wood, Kevin Cabello had to do something to motivate everyone. Thus, he found himself standing on a high platform, giving a rousing speech to the disciples standing below."

Heed my every word! Our clan had advanced to the ninth-grade soul-penetrating level and though the enemies have the same level fighters within them, they are still no match for our master!”

He only said that to assuage the fear in the disciples’ hearts. In actual fact, he was uncertain whether Jack White would be able to take on many ninth-grade soul-penetrating status fighters by himself. No matter what, it was obvious his speech had achieved its intended effect. During the last ambush, Jack White easily eliminated two third-grade soulpenetrating level fighters so it was no wonder to the disciples, he was an unassailable divine God!

The Alliance Guard had reached the gates of the Nine Gods Clan as soon as Kevin Cabello had finished his speech. Leading the troops were three ninth-grade soul-penetrating level skilled fighters-Master Loador, Master Mackenzie, and Master Hackford Their force was like a tsunami blanketing a small island, suffocating those around them.

As soon as Jack White notice them approaching, he flew up into the air and stood eye to eye with them, eager to begin the battle. All the First Elders of the Nine Gods Clan, Master Zeller, and Master Yarbrough had finished their preparation for the battle that would end all the battles with the Alliance Guard.

When Master Mackenzie laid his eyes on Jack White, he realized that the latter had already reached the same ninth-grade soul-penetrating level as him and his face immediately darkened. As for Master Loador, he finally realized how naïve he had been to see Jack White as nothing more than an insect that he could easily squash. The insect had truly become a sea monster!

Master Loador took a deep breath and rested his majestic gaze on Jack White. If this gaze had rested on any other ordinary person, they would have no doubt shrank and slinked away but the current Jack White was no ordinary person. The gaze did not even cause a ripple in his heart. In fact, it pleased him that he could calmly stare back at Master Loador and the rest of the men.

## Chapter 1906

Master Mackenzie’s face appeared ashen, not much better than Master Loadors. The former felt a foreboding premonition that the battle might not tum out in their favor. Before setting out, he swore that he would do anything in his power to claim their victory but he did not expect Jack White would be able to advance to the ninth grade soul-penetrating level in such a short time.

To him, it was impossible to advance so fast in such a short time. However, he was not aware of Jack Wood's genius talent in making pills. After all, Jack White was the only person in all of Cathysia who held the status of a fourth-grade elementary alchemist. When Master Mackenzie saw that Master Loador kept staring icily at Jack White, he could not help but say, "Even if you use all your aura to suppress him, he would still not feel a thing. I've already told you that he is much more powerful than you thought and yet you didn't listen to me!" Master Mackenzie rejoiced at his insistence to mobilize all the force in Alliance Guard for it was obvious they would have lost if they only sent out their minions like last time.

That would give Jack White more time to advance further which would be disastrous to them. Master Loador's expression became uglier by the second at the thought of how naïve he had been before. "Who would've expected that brat to be able to advance to the same status as us in such a short period of time?"

Master Mackenzie took a deep breath and said in a trembling voice, "I've already told you that this brat is no ordinary fighter!" Even Master Hackford felt ashamed at what he had said before—about how Master Mackenzie was making nothing out of something by mobilizing the entire Alliance Guard. Now, all he could do was keep silent.

Jack White gave out a cold laugh as their words had traveled to his ear. "Are you all done? If yes, come to me! But let me give you some advice—if you wish to prolong your death, I suggest you fight me one by one."

Upon hearing that, the ninth-grade soulpenetrating level fighters on the Alliance Guard side became even more irritated. Not to mention Master Hackford had become red with fury. How dare this little brat speak to them like that? How dare he act so insolently when their large troops were just outside his gate?

"You insolent fool! Don't think you can take us all down just because you've reached ninth-grade soulpenetrating status! We can snuff you out just like that!" Master Hackford was not acting out of bravado, he truly believed that Jack White would taste inevitable defeat if the three of them attacked him at the same time.

“Yeah! You won’t be bragging for much longer! You and the rest of the people in there would never live to see tomorrow!” added Master Loador coldly. Then, he rushed toward Jack White and unleashed his power. A fire dragon emitting eye-piercing red light appeared on his left hand, displaying the true power of a ninth-grade soul-penetrating level fighter.

The disciples of the lesser realm were forcibly pushed back by the over-domineering force although the attack was aimed straight at Jack White who only gave a cold laugh as he clenched his fist tightly. Golden coloured light flowed out of the cracks between his fingers and a loud ear-piercing screech could be heard by everyone in the vicinity. It seemed as if two raging dragons had intertwined themselves along the length of Jack White arms and fists.

With a kick from both legs, he sprang forward like a torpedo, aiming straight at Master Loader. They collided at that very moment as the red light and the golden light made a crashing sound. The red light shattered and was swallowed up by the golden light and the next sound that could be heard was the painful scream of Master Loador. He was hit squarely in the chest by Jack White which sent him flying across the air like a kite whose string had been cut.

## Chapter 1907

Fresh blood gushed out of Master Loador’s mouth as he arched through the sky. This scene would forever be burned in everyone’s minds as they found it hard to believe a person as strong as him was so easily defeated by Jack White. However, the stark reality was playing out in front of them as the ragged Master Loador fell onto the ground, creating a large crater upon his impact.

The Master Loador had now lost his oppressive aura and like a drowning dog, struggled to heave himself out of the deep crater. Jack White had hit him with all that he got and that punch had broken Master Loador’s ribcage. The sharp edges and splinters drove themselves into his organs and his death was inevitable if no immediate medical treatment was administered. It had been years since Master Loador had felt pain like this. He never expected to be so easily defeated by a junior. Yes, a junior. That was what Jack White had always been to Master Loador.

Master Mackenzie and the rest of the group, blanched at the sight of Master Loador’s condition. Initially, they only felt anger toward Jack White’s insolent behaviors though they admitted that he possessed talent never seen before. Yet now, they sensed doom at the thought that maybe Jack White’s words were backed up by his power.

In all of the years, Master Mackenzie was renowned for his ability to keep calm under all sorts of situations and it was no difference this time. "We can't let him win. We all need to attack him at the same time with our combined power!" Then, he rushed toward Jack White, building momentum for his attack

Jack White raised his eyebrow and changed his opinion about Master Mackenzie. Nevertheless, it would be foolish of them to assume that he would just stand there and wait to be attacked. He took a deep breath and made an emergency turn in the air. Suddenly, he rushed past the incoming Master Mackenzie and aimed straight for Master Hackford.

Though Master Hackford was the loudest heckler, in the beginning, he was already harboring the thought of running away from the battle after witnessing what Jack White did to Master Loador. He never expected Jack White would bypass Master Mackenzie and turned his attention to him instead His face turned green with fear and hatred gripped his heart

He was still a ninth-grade soul-penetrating level fighter nonetheless and he must skilled enough to reach that status. Unbeknownst to other people, he was holding a dagger in his hand of which he used to slash at the closing Jack White.

Jack White only laughed coldly at his attempt as he dodged the attack. Speedwise, no one in the battle was able to surpass him. Master Hackford's heart turned cold when Jack White dodged his attack so easily. All the energy were drained out of his body and he became incredibly demotivated. He was banking on this chance to create an escape route for himself but never expected Jack White to not be obstructed at all. His expression turned uglier." You're a true pain in the \*ss!"

With a shout, Jack White landed a punch on Master Hackford's face.

Chapter 1908 Master Hackford felt as if the right side of his face was slammed against an iron mountain. The force shattered his aura shield also known as 'attached spirit' to the people of the sacred grounds. Once this attached spirit was broken through, Jack White' punch landed squarely on his face. All of Master Hackford's teeth were knocked out and his jaw was dislocated causing him to not be able to scream before he was sent flying through the air and finally landed on the ground with a heavy thud.

It was a coincidence he landed not far from where Master Loador was. The rest of the Alliance Guard watched as the scene unfolded before their eyes, their mouths agape. They did not even have time to react—that was just how fast Jack White was. The realization that they had heavily underestimated Jack White dawned on them and they finally understood how he could be so confident before them.

It seemed to Master Mackenzie that Jack White had no intention of giving them time to gather power and his face darkened at this. Master Hackford was the backbone of the Alliance Guard and yet he had been so easily crippled by Jack White. Though Master Mackenzie could not imagine the pain Master Hackford was going through, he knew from his motionless body that he would forever be bed-bound if no high-grade pills were given to him. The same could be said for Master Loador.

Master Mackenzie's expression turned darker than before as he knew Jack Wood would be targeting him next. He took a deep breath and assessed the young man before him, well aware of the terrifying power he possessed. He was proud to fight against Jack White but the desire to do so had left him a while ago. His only wish was to escape as far as he could. He would go to the ends of the earth if it meant he did not have to face this abomination. Forget about the Alliance Guard! Forget about honor! All these meant nothing to him anymore.

What was the point in going head-to-head with an opponent stronger than one when death was the inevitable result? Under the surprised gaze of everyone, Master Mackenzie turned 180 degrees and escaped into the distance just when Jack White turned his eyes toward him. It was absurd that they thought it was a joke! All the Clan associations masters swaggered in with their oppressive aura, talking about how they would eliminate their sworn enemies, and yet the result could not be further than the truth.

Two of them were heavily injured and the other escaped with his tail between his legs! The Alliance Guard's elders were livid that Master Mackenzie did not once turn his head back. "Master Mackenzie, how could you abandon us? What kind of leader are you!?" shouted them.

Alas, their beseech did not bring Master Mackenzie back as he was no fool. He was well aware that death was the only choice if he did not escape now that Jack White had grown so much! He had already decided to live out his life in a hidden place. To him, it was better to live cowardly than to die valiantly. All shreds of honor had drained out of his body.

Jack White knitted his brows together. He had no intention of letting Master Mackenzie escape because he was worried that the latter would seek revenge upon his close friends and families in the future. It was better to take him out now than to dwell in regret if that really happens. He narrowed his eyes and turned to face the Nine Gods Clan' elders. "I'll leave the rest to you all."

## Chapter 1909

Jack White had already eliminated the strongest of their opponents. He was confident that the newly leveled-up Nine Gods Clan would be able to handle the rest of the Alliance Guard's minions. Not to mention, both Master Zeller and Master Yarbrough would be there as well.

He gave out a cold scoff, activated his Chi, and shot through the sky like an arrow. He was heading toward Master Mackenzie's direction and would be able to catch up to him in no time at his current unparalleled speed. To the rest of the spectators, it seemed as if Jack White had disappeared in a blink of an eye.

Master Mackenzie could sense a powerful force coming from behind him. What a leech! Can't he just let me go?' he cursed. He was quaking in his boots. He did not want to die there and then. There were still years left in him and as long as he was careful, he would be able to live out those years.

The desire to stay alive dominated his heart. "Jack White, we hold no personal grudges against each other. Let me go and I promise I'll pretend nothing ever happened between us!" he shouted toward Jack while maintaining his speed of escape. "I'll even throw in some treasures for you! I'll give you anything you want as long as you spare my life. I can even be your servant if that's what you want!"

He had given up the last shred of his dignity by offering to be his servant to save himself, but all these only made Jack White laugh at the absurdity of it all. The Alliance Guard became dumbfounded. Never did they think they would see the day when the high and mighty Master Mackenzie would be begging for his life.

Jack White gave out a cold laugh and decided to drag this out as long as he could. "Master Mackenzie, here I thought you were all high and mighty. An indomitable fighter, strongest of them all! And now, you're nothing but a rat caught in a sewer, willing to do anything for your life to be spared!"

In hearing this, a fury of fire was ignited in Master Mackenzie's heart but he was careful not to show it on his face. He knew that it would be all over for him as soon as he displayed any signs of hostility toward Jack White. "I meant what I said! We hold no deep hatred toward each other. Killing me won't assuage the anger in you!"

No deep hatred? Once again, Jack White laughed at the absurdity of it all. How dare he even say such a thing like that. "Don't you find it funny to say we hold no deep hatred toward each other? If that was the truth then why did you mobilize all your force against my people? If it wasn't for the fact that I'm strong, our roles would be reversed! So don't try to fool me with your deceptive words! Even a three-year-old would not believe what you've said!"

The deep grievances between Jack White and Master Mackenzie were not created in one day. The latter had mounted an attack on Jack White numerous times. It was all due to Jack White's extraordinary prowess that he managed to keep him and his family safe. Master Mackenzie could not be called a human being if he did not think of that.

Master Mackenzie became even more horrified when he realized it would not be easy to sway Jack White. No matter what, he had to try every trick up his sleeve if he wanted nothing more than to stay alive.

Jack White narrowed his eyes, unwilling to waste more time on the cat and mouse game. He put his hands together in a hand seal to increase his speed and in a blink of an eye appeared beside Master Mackenzie. Master Mackenzie felt a chill air beside him and the muscle memory honed from years of experience in the battleground caused his body to turn sideways to dodge Jack White's attack.