

Chapter 2101

The question froze everyone. It was really not a small animal but a real person instead, who deliberately made the rustling sound to gain their attention. Judging from the voice, it was obvious that it came from an elderly person. If he was a lone cultivator, he might not be strong but if he was a cultivator from the Corpse Pavilion, then he must be of extraordinary power.

None of them would have survived except Jack. In other words, the enemy would not bother to ask them a question like this unless...he had too much time in his hands. All kinds of thoughts flashed through his mind, as he remained on high alert. He exchanged glances with the others and made his way to the other side of the tree. It only took him a dozen steps or so to finally see the person behind the tree.

To Jack's surprise, this person's age did not match his voice at all. He looked like he was in his thirties, his abdomen was stained red with blood, his face paler than normal, and breathing heavily. He was seriously injured.

"Are you a formal elder of the Dual Sovereign Pavilion?" asked Jack.

He asked that question because the person in front of him was wearing a dark blue shirt with a few dazzling begonias embroidered on his belt, and anyone who had begonia on his waist was an elder. Moreover, he was dressed in dark blue, and only the elders of the formal elder in the entire pavilion were qualified to wear a dark blue outer shirt.

After hearing Jack's words, the others rushed over. Albion saw the man leaning on the tree, and a hint of surprise flashed in his eyes. "You wouldn't happen to be Elder Godfrey from the Dual Sovereign Pavilion, right?"

Elder Godfrey was a little surprised that Albion had recognized him. He turned to look at him and saw him in the disciple uniform of the Thousand

Leaves Sect. Seeing this surprised him even more. “Do we know each other?”

Albion cupped his fist in salute excitedly. “One year ago, at the tea party held by the Thousand Leaves Pavilion, I had the honor of meeting you, Elder Godfrey.”

Elder Godfrey nodded slightly. He did go to the tea party held by the Thousand Leave Pavilion a year ago. There were many disciples at the tea party. Any disciple even those with little strength could show u p at the tea party. There were many deacon disciples and their faces all blurred into one so naturally, he would have no impression of meeting Albion at all.

Jack coughed softly. He was a little embarrassed that he, as the informal disciple of the Dual Sovereign Pavilion, could not recognize a formal elder. It was unreasonable, but the fact was thus. After all, he had just entered the Dual Sovereign Pavilion not long ago.

Now that the identity has been determined, the danger was of course resolved. Jack crouched down and took a look at Elder Godfrey’s injury; a hole was punched into his abdomen by a sharp weapon.

He was now meditating, adjusting his breath, and recovering from his injury, but even so, it would take him at least three or four months to fully recover from an injury of this degree.

“Elder Godfrey, I might as well take you out of here. Don’t worry, I am indeed a disciple of the Dual Sovereign Pavilion. The reason why I don’t recognize you is that I’ve just joined not too long ago,” said Jack decisively.

Edler Godfrey suddenly raised his head and stared intently at Jack. There was a trace of vigilance and helplessness in his eyes. Finally, he was completely relieved. This complicated look made Jack a little startled.

‘Why would he be wary of me? It seems like he’s reluctant to come with me. Logically speaking, he shouldn’t have such a look on his face. After all, I’m indeed a disciple of the Dual Sovereign Pavilion and besides, my cultivation is only at the initial stage of innate level. I bet he’s still stronger than me, his injuries notwithstanding.’

Before he could figure it out, Elder Godfrey nodded slowly. “I am now seriously injured and unable to break through the trap array. If you have a way to break through the array, then take me with you. I will reward you accordingly when we are back at the pavilion.”

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Jack arched his brow. He did not care about the rewards instead he was curious as to why Elder Godfrey had looked at him with such complicated expressions. Although he tried to hide it, it still did not escape Jack’s notice

Jack nodded calmly, and exchanged a few more polite remarks, saying that he did not care whether there were rewards and that as a disciple of the Dual Sovereign Pavilion, he naturally had the duty to protect the elders of the respected pavilion,

Elder Godfrey just nodded, and the complex look on his face never appeared again. He turned his head to look in the direction of the trap array, “Let’s drop the formalities and get out of here. I was injured by an elder of the Corpse Pavilion. If it hadn’t been for my life-saving means, I would have died in his hands long ago. He must be anxious to catch me now and I’m afraid things will not end well for us if we delay any longer.”

The group started to panic when they heard this, but then quickly composed themselves. Jack looked at Dudley with cold eyes and he knew what Jack wanted without even having him say it. He trembled and took out the entry token.

The entry token was found on Robin’s corpse, and Jack deliberately asked Dudley to do the dirty deed to remind him of his possible ending if he

dared to disobey Jack. Therefore, no matter how unwilling Dudley was to do anything he asked, Jack would only need to give him the look for him to change his mind.

Jack reached out and helped Elder Godfrey up. Elder Godfrey's face turned paler as getting up made his injuries even more painful. However, being able to achieve the position of an elder naturally meant he had his fair share of injuries along the way so although his injuries were severe, he could still bear with it. He never once cried out in pain even though they could see that his sideburns were soaked in cold sweat.

Dudley's hands kept trembling and in order to prevent him from playing tricks, Jack stood behind him. Dudley performed a series of hand movements and injected these seals into the entry token. A dazzling white light was released in an instant as it floated slowly into the air.

The next second, it integrated into the trap array. The trap array was transparent. One would not notice it unless one had touched the barrier. However, after the entry token was integrated into the trap array, the transparent space in front rippled like the tide.

Everyone's eyes widened, and the ripples became bigger and bigger and more frequent. Gradually, an empty brilliance was released from the trap array. Everyone understood that a space had opened up for them to exit.

Jack arched his brow, and stared at Dudley with calm eyes, "You go out first and your brother stays. He will exit with us."

Dudley was impressed with Jack's deep thinking. He smiled bitterly, and sighed inwardly, thinking that Jack did not need to resort to doing this, for there was no way he would dare to play tricks at this time. Jack was not that kind of soft-hearted person. Dudley would be the first to die should anything untoward happen.

Dudley closed his eyes and strode out of the open space. After he stepped over, there was only a breeze blowing over his temples, making his fine hair stuck to his face. Nothing else happened.

Jack and others waited for a few seconds just to be sure Dudley did not do anything funny. Once confirmed, they nodded to each other and then walked out of the trap array one after another.

The outer space was actually no different from the space inside, but the feeling it gave was quite different. Jack looked back and thought that the trap array was like a cage with invisible shackles.

Chapter 2103

To prevent the unexpected from happening, they did not release Dudley on the spot, but took him and his brother toward the city, away from the border of Mount Beasts.

After traveling for five or six miles, Jack turned around and looked at Dudley, who was sporting a frightening expression on his face. His heart was throbbing wildly, for fear that Jack would kill him. After all, the two of them were now useless. If they let them go, it was very likely that they would report back to the Corpse Pavilion. In fact, he would not have let himself go if he was in Jack's position.

Dudley took a deep breath and said with a trembling mouth, "Don't worry, my lord, I will definitely not rat you out. After all, those people are still in the trap array. You just need to leave us here and we'll stay here for a while before going back."

What he said was a bit incoherent, because he was too scared, which caused him to speak too quickly.

Jack chuckled. "I'm not the kind of person who breaks their promises. I will hold up my part of the deal even though killing you now is the better option for us. However, I will leave a restriction on your bodies which will be

automatically lifted in about two days. I'll advise you both to stay here and not run around because death is guaranteed if you encounter any fierce beast. Whether the two of you will come out of this alive depends on your luck now."

With the restriction on them, even if they return to the Mount Beasts, they would not be able to enter the Mount Beasts through the trap array. Even if they could enter, they would not be able to use their true energy to fend for themselves should they come across any fierce beast or monsters.

The best solution for them was to stay where they were, wait for the restriction to be lifted from their bodies, and then return to Mount Beasts. By then, Jack and the others would have arrived safely in their own Clan associations and need not be wary of them anymore.

Relief washed over Dudley. He nodded vigorously, wishing to pat his chest and promise, "You can rest assured that we'll stay here for two days and not cause you any trouble."

Jack chuckled. He did not take his words seriously at all. He turned his head and glanced at the other people. After all, they were not in the same Clan associations, they would have to part ways here.

Albion cupped his hands in a salute toward Jack and said from the bottom of his heart, "Thank you, Brother Jack, for your care all this time. If it weren't for you, we wouldn't be able to get out of Mount Beasts safely."

Jack was not humble either. After all, what Albion said was true. He just nodded and said nothing.

Dwight glanced at Jack and said, "You are the most talented person I have ever seen. You will definitely shine in the Dual Sovereign Pavilion in the future. I will treat you to a meal if you ever come to the Thousand Leaves Pavilion."

Jack nodded, and they exchanged a few more words before parting ways. The Thousand Leave Pavilion was toward the west, and the Dual Sovereign Pavilion was a little more toward the east. When saying their goodbyes, Albion-and others tried to exchange formalities with Elder Godfrey for a long time, but perhaps because of his serious injury, or perhaps because of other reasons, Elder Godfrey did not return their sentiments.

After saying goodbye to each other, Jack, Nash, and Elder Godfrey made their way back to the Dual Sovereign Pavilion.

Chapter 2104

Taking into account the injuries of Elder Godfrey, they did not rush toward the Dual Sovereign Pavilion. Jack rented a horse-drawn carriage in a nearby town and used the most common way to go to the Dual Sovereign City.

Inside the carriage, Elder Godfrey rested with closed eyes while both Jack and his father remained quiet, for there were some things that could not be discussed in front of a third party.

Nash did not mind but Jack was feeling a little uneasy. Elder Godfrey was injured very badly and could barely remain conscious. As an elder, he had no shortage of pills, but even after taking the best pill, his injury still did not show any signs of recovering. This just proved how seriously injured he was.

Jack had a lot of questions to ask him but stopped himself, after all, this was their first meeting. All the recent events did not sit right with him; it was as if Jack had been unknowingly dragged into a conspiracy ever since stepping foot in the Dual Sovereign Pavilion.

Suddenly, Elder Godfrey, with his eyes still closed, asked, "Did the Thousand Leaves Pavilion do anything about it?"

The question caught Jack off guard, but without hesitation, he shook his head. Although Elder Godfrey did not ask clearly, Jack knew he wanted to ask if Thousand Leaves Pavilion tried to attack the trap array.

The corner of Elder Godfrey's lips curled up into an ironic smile, but he quickly returned to his former expressionless face.

This made Jack even more puzzled. Now that Elder Godfrey had opened up a conversation, it would not be too rude for him to ask some questions. He cleared his throat and asked, "Elder, when did you enter Mount Beasts?"

Elder Godfrey sighed lightly, and a trace of anger flashed through his tired eyes. "Nine days ago."

Jack still remembered that Dudley once said that they had set up the trap array nine or ten days ago. That was to say, Elder Godfrey had entered the mountain about the same time as the trap array was set up.

Jack sighed and said, "What do you think the people of Corpse Pavilion are planning to do?"

Elder Godfrey kept quiet after hearing the question. The carriage was still swaying in the intended direction, and the sound of 'clap, clap' came from the horse's hooves. From time to time, they could hear the horseman whistling and shouting.

Finally, Elder Godfrey spoke, "My guess is it has something to do with the secret resource place."

Jack frowned. He had heard of this secret resource place before. It was what sparked the war between the Muddled Origin Clan and the Dual Sovereign Pavilion but if it was really because of this, then they have a big problem in their hands.

The fact that the Corpse Pavilion had spared no expenses to get their hands on the secret resource place meant that whatever was inside was very valuable. There was no way the Thousand Leaves Pavilion, as the true ruler of the north, would let two three-grade Clan associations get their hands on it.

Jack was quite puzzled by all this, Elder Godfrey laughed and said in a low tone, "This is just a guess that I pulled out from thin air."

He closed his eyes again as if this issue triggered him. Jack thought it was best to stop questioning him, but there were just too many questions in his mind. He would die overthinking if he did not get some concrete answers now.

Besides, this concerned his future as well. After all, as a member of the Dual Sovereign Pavilion, a huge war between Clan associations would no doubt affect him as well. He took a deep breath and his voice was a little low.

Chapter 2105

"Elder, can you think of a reason why the Thousand Leaves Pavilion did not make a move? There's no way they wouldn't have known what the Corpse Pavilion was doing when they had caused such a huge commotion."

Elder Godfrey gave a cold snort. This snort took a lot of his strength and his shoulders were shaking. He took a deep breath, in a bid to suppress the anger in his heart. "Of course, they know about it, and they probably knew it a long time ago."

Upon hearing this, Jack was shocked. He could see the irrepressible anger on Elder Godfrey's face. What happened to him? Why is he so angry? The fact that the anger seemed to be directed at the Thousand Leaves Pavilion instead of the Corpse Pavilion made him even more confused.

Of course, Jack did not voice his questions out loud. After all, he and Elder Godfrey were still not so familiar with each other. Although he had saved his life, it was not as if he went out of his way to do it. Therefore, it was not surprising that Elder Godfrey was wary of an informal disciple who moments ago was just a stranger.

Silence fell over inside of the carriage once more. No one spoke but their thoughts were surging, and various thoughts burst into their minds. Nash was also curious but since Elder Godfrey was there, he did not think it would be suitable for him to discuss all the questions in his heart with Jack.

About ten to twelve hours later, the carriage finally entered the Dual Sovereign City. Only then did Elder Godfrey break the silence. "When you're back at the Dual Sovereign Pavilion, if someone asks, tell them that you actually stayed at Mount Beasts for only a day because you discovered that the monsters that are usually found in the deepest part of the mountain had come out to the periphery. Thus, you came out to get away from harm's way. As for what happened between me and you, it's best not to divulge this information. If not, you'll be dragged into it."

As for what 'it' was, Elder Godfrey did not say, and Jack did not ask. He could tell that Elder Godfrey was telling him all that for his own good and that the elder was not the kind of selfish person who only cared for himself.

Jack nodded vigorously. "Do you not plan to go back to Dual Sovereign Pavilion now?"

Elder Godfrey raised his eyes and looked forward. The carriage curtain blocked his vision, but his eyes seemed to be able to see the outside world through the curtain. "You don't need to worry about this. I will go back in a few days. As long as you behave normally, others will not be suspicious of your relationship with me."

Jack nodded and did not continue to ask. It was just as Elder Godfrey said, they were strangers after all. Jack was just an informal disciple with no

background and would never have had a chance to meet Elder Godfrey if it was not for the recent incident. No one would ever associate them together.

In order to prevent people from discovering that, instead of pulling the carriage to the gate of the Dual Sovereign Pavilion, they found an inn for Elder Godfrey, before Jack returned to the Dual Sovereign Pavilion alone.

This time, Nash has stayed out long enough so it was best to return to the Mustard Seed Spirit Ship. Doing this would prevent his identity from being exposed.

To enter the Dual Sovereign Pavilion, Jack only needed to take out his identity card. After he entered Dual Sovereign City, he kept observing people's faces for signs that some huge changes had occurred and was surprised to find that people were still peacefully going about their daily lives, as if nothing had happened.

Chapter 2106

However, when he stepped into the Dual Sovereign Pavilion, he felt the obvious difference. The place where they, the informal disciples lived, was just west of the entire pavilion. If they wanted to go from the main gate to the informal disciple's residence, they had to make a few turns and walk through a few outdoor corridors.

These outdoor corridors extended in all directions, and the disciples could go back to their residence through the outdoor corridors or to the most central Martial Art Techniques and Martial Skills Hall and the Seven Stars Hall.

Under normal circumstances, there will be many disciples passing by the outdoor corridors, sometimes it would even be bustling with disciples. However, on that day, he was the lone person walking through them. He raised his head to look at the sun and estimated the time to be around noontime. There was nothing special about this time and yet why was he there alone?

He started making wild guesses in his heart. However, he became even more shocked when he discovered that there was no one in the residences of the informal disciples as well. After thinking for a while, he went back to his room, changed his clothes, and then walked in the direction of the Soul Hall. He did not know if Noel was on duty today but hoped that he was so that he could ask him all the questions in his mind.

On the way to the Soul Hall, he happened to meet Brook, the runner disciple. They had a good relationship with each other and when Brook spotted Jack, he greeted him from afar.

At this time, Brook was holding two brick-sized boxes in his hand. “Brother Jack, you’re finally back! Let’s see if they still dare to say anything this time.”

After hearing this, Jack arched his brow in surprise.” What are you talking about?”

Brook snorted and said disdainfully, “Remember when you beat Wesley into a pulp before? Well, he and his lickspittles had been spreading around the rumor that you’ve died on Mount Beasts.”

Jack was taken aback, not because of the rumors but because of the timing of the rumors. He started to think there was a deeper meaning as to why Wesley would choose this time, of all time, to spread a rumor about this death.

Coupled with the things he experienced during this time, he started to boldly link everything together. He stretched out his hand and patted Brook on the shoulder, and said mildly, “To prove that I’m not dead, can you please help me spread the news?”

Brook looked curiously at Jack and felt that this was out of his usual behavior. Although he had not known Jack for a long time, he knew that

Jack had never cared about what the others thought of him. However, he said nothing.

Jack knitted his brows together and said, "Help me spread the news, and remember not to spread it too deliberately, that is, when you are chatting with others, you pass it on in a casual tone."

When he said this, Jack's tone turned solemn, making Brook straightened up a little as he quietly listened to Jack's instructions. "You said that I came out after staying in Mount Beasts for only one day because the innate monsters suddenly appeared in the acquired monsters' frequently active areas for some reason. It was too dangerous inside, so I came out early. And why didn't I return here until today? You tell them that my family came to see me in the Dual Sovereign City and so I stayed in the city for a few days."

Brook nodded, not really understanding the point of all this. After giving it some thought, he finally asked, "Are these all true?"

Chapter 2107

Jack arched his eyebrow and said in a heavy tone, "What is true?"

Brook shook his head quickly, knowing that Jack had misunderstood his question. "I'm not asking whether the words you're asking me to spread are true. What I meant was, is it really true that something weird is going on in Mount Beasts?"

Jack nodded. Of course, it's true. The changes there are enough to turn the world that we know upside down! He wanted to say these out loud but knew that he should not. Besides, he presumed that the high-ups in the Dual Sovereign Pavilion had already known about it.

"I can't tell you much right now. Please do as I say and after that, go tell Brother Noel to come to my place when he's free. You can come too. I need to discuss something with the two of you," said Jack.

Brook nodded seriously, and the two exchanged two or three polite remarks before Brook took the boxes and walked toward the Seven Stars Hall. Since Brook would spread the news, Jack did not need to go to the Soul Hall anymore. He had a stomach full of questions and wanted to figure out these problems before planning his next practice.

Less than an hour later, Noel and Brook were already knocking on his room door; he invited the two people into the room and poured tea for both of them. On the way, Noel had already caught up with Brook.

He took a sip of his tea and asked, "How many days did you stay in Mount Beasts?"

Jack arched his eyebrow and said, "Give or take ten days."

Noel raised his eyebrows in surprise. "Then why did you say that you've only stayed there for a day? Did something happen?"

Actually, Jack did not intend to keep it a secret, because he felt that everyone would eventually hear about what was going on there. However, he did not directly answer Noel's question. Instead, he turned to ask, "Why is the outdoor corridor so empty? Did something happen in the Clan association?"

Noel leaned toward him with excitement showing on his face. "It seems that the affairs with the Muddled Origin Clan have not yet been settled. I don't think the elders plan to let it go at that, even though the Thousand Leaves Pavilion gave a temporary truce between the two Clan associations.

"Didn't I tell you before that our Clan association is planning to recruit another batch of disciples? I'm surprised at this. Obviously, your batch is already more than enough. Why do they want to recruit more disciples? Didn't they say that there will be no more wars in the foreseeable future?"

The two just don't make sense. What's more, do you know when they started the recruitment?"

Jack shook his head. Noel widened his eyes and held up three fingers. "On the third day after you went to Mount Beasts. They've been at it non-stop. Every disciple found this really odd and we had been talking about it since.

"However, there's been no conclusion since the elders did not give a proper explanation. Anyway, the new disciples were recruited, and after recruiting new disciples, we started to practice the combined battle formation. That's the reason why there's no one walking around in the outdoor corridor.

The combined battle formation is formed by the cooperation between disciples. Once this kind of formation is deployed, not only does it increase the attack power of the disciple's skills but also enhances their defense."

Chapter 2108

Jack arched his brow and gently placed the teacup in his hand on the table. "So you're saying that the Clan associations still plan to continue with the war?"

That was the most plausible explanation. If not, why would they be so anxious for the disciples to learn the combined battle formations? All these are signs that a large-scale war would soon break out since it was only at this time that the combined battle formations would have the greatest effect.

There were many practical reasons for practicing the combined battle formations. For example, if a group of disciples went out for training, deploying the combined battle formation would increase their chances of surviving should they encounter any danger. However, the combined battle formation would be most effective when it is used in a war between Clan associations.

Jack took a deep breath. He did not associate the impending war with Muddled Origins Clan but instead asked, in a rushed tone, “Did any other disciples go to Mount Beasts during the days I was there? Especially the disciples who are relatives of the formal or informal elders?”

There were many elders in a faction and unless they were pure-hearted, they would definitely accept some of his own disciples into the Clan association. Brook and Noel looked at each other and shook their heads in unison.

“After you left, the Clan association suddenly issued an urgent order for the disciples to practice the combined battle formations and put aside other things at hand for the time being,” said Brook.

Jack frowned and asked, “Are you sure not one of the relatives from an informal or formal elder went or had the intention to go to Mount Beasts?” Jack’s insistence on getting to the bottom of this question puzzled Noel and Brook.

Brook frowned and he suddenly remembered something. “By the way, Elder Tony, who is a formal elder, has accepted his nephew as an elder disciple. Four days ago, his nephew asked me to help him exchange his contribution points for healing points at the Seven Stars Hall. He was planning to go to Mount Beasts, but two days later, I saw him again and asked him why didn’t he go. He said that Elder Tony would not let him go. I didn’t pursue further since I was in a hurry to do something.”

Jack’s eyelids began to twitch. The elder disciple was stopped from going and not one elder or relatives of the elders went to Mount Beasts during this period. This is a huge problem.

He suddenly recalled the strange expression on Elder Godfrey’s face. It seemed to be a combination of mockery, anger, and resignation. What could have possibly happened to him to make such an expression? Not to mention, Elder Godfrey’s enigmatic tone he was speaking in.

At that time, Jack had a few guesses as to why Elder Godfrey was acting that way. Now, he was even more sure of his guesses after confirming that the Thousand Leaves Pavilion did not make a move against the Corpse Pavilion and came back to discover that the Dual Sovereign Pavilion had recruited disciples, and even ordered them to practice the combined battle formation.

He scoffed and said, “Even a formal elder cannot escape the scheming of an organization.”

What he said stunned both Brook and Noel, and they glanced at each other to see if the other knew just what the heck Jack was talking about. Jack did not really want to explain himself but who else but the two of them could he discuss this matter with? “What do you guys know about Elder Godfrey?”

Chapter 2109

Noel looked at Jack in surprise, not understanding why he suddenly asked about Elder Godfrey, but he still answered his question, “We have a total of eleven formal elders. Based on ranking, Elder Godfrey is the eleventh formal elder. However, he is quite talented. The ranking of the formal elders is ranked according to their strength. It is estimated that it will not take long before Elder Godfrey becomes one of the top three formal elders.”

Jack nodded, and after a light sigh, he continued to ask, “Then, have any of the formal elders had a conflict with each other?”

Noel picked his teacup and took a sip. “Why do you ask? How do you know Elder Godfrey anyways?”

Jack cleared his throat, touched his nose, and said, “ I saw Elder Godfrey while I was in Dual Sovereign City. It’s funny now that I think about it. I knew him to be a formal elder by the way he was dressed but didn’t know which formal elder he was. I only found out his name when the person next to him told me.”

Noel seemed to be satisfied with the explanation and did not press any further. Instead, he answered Jack's previous questions. "If you're looking for the reason for conflicts within the formal elders, my guess is the fight over who gets to be the head of the Clan association."

Jack's eyes widened. Seeing this, Noel laughed. He was sure Jack knew nothing about this and proceeded to tell him the whole story. It turned out that the head of the Dual Sovereign Pavilion was already advancing in age and intended to abdicate. He would then be promoted to a supreme elder allowing him to focus on his cultivation, so the position of the head has become the goal of the formal elders.

The head has always been the strongest elder among the formal elders and by logic, should go to the topranking formal elder. However, the relationship between these eleven formal elders was complicated, especially in the past few years, the second formal elder's reputation was in a roll, making his strength and prestige comparable to that of the first formal elder.

There were even people who said that the second formal elder was stronger than the first formal elder and that the second formal elder should be the first formal elder. Therefore, the news that the head wanted to abdicate had become the fuse that blew apart what was already a fragile relationship between the formal elders.

The first and second formal elder was vying to become the new head once the old head abdicated, Out of the remaining nine formal elders, four of them supported the first formal elder while the other four of them supported the second formal elder, leaving Elder Godfrey, a newly promoted formal elder, holding the vote that would tip the scale. Unsurprisingly, both the first and second formal elders had been courting him to their respective teams.

Jack finally knew what was at stake for the formal elders. He laughed ironically and said, "In other words, Elder Godfrey holds the winning vote to who gets to be the next head?"

Noel nodded but then shook his head. "Yes and no. While his vote is important, it's still too early to say that whoever he chooses will for sure be the next head but as long as Elder Godfrey makes a choice, the scale will be favorable toward the side he had chosen."

Even Brook could tell what was at stake for everyone.

Realization suddenly dawned on Jack, when he recalled Elder Godfrey's strange expression and the way he was asking whether Thousand Leaves Pavilion did anything about the Corpse Pavilion.

He was sure that the Dual Sovereign Pavilion had long known about what was going on in Mount Beasts and that was why they did not do anything about it.

Chapter 2110

It would explain why the Thousand Leaves Pavilion broke their usual rule to order the Muddled Origin Clan and the Dual Sovereign Pavilion to stop the war between them. At a critical time like this, it was best to conserve their resources to be used against a greater enemy like the Corpse Pavilion.

Jack remembered that he had heard the news about the Dual Sovereign Pavilion wanting to recruit new disciples before he left for Mount Beasts. From this alone, he could guess that the higher-ups of Dual Sovereign Pavilion already knew what was going on in Mount Beasts.

It would also explain Elder Godfrey's strange expressions and the odd tone in his voice. Nobody had told him what was going on in Mount Beasts and that was why he was ambushed there. He was wary of Jack, for he was a disciple from the Dual Sovereign Pavilion, and some higher-ups from the

pavilion obviously wanted him dead! Ever since then, Elder Godfrey held a grudge toward the Dual Sovereign Pavilion.

Finally, Jack was getting somewhere with these mysteries. What was left to figure out was which of the party wanted Elder Godfrey dead. Was it the first formal elder's party, or the second? Maybe it was both of them! After all, he alone possessed the power to tip the scale.

Jack was frowning while all the thoughts surged around in his mind. He did not know what he should say. Seeing this, Noel chuckled and said, "Why are you being so mysterious? Did something happen to you while you were in Mount Beasts?"

Jack sighed. He might as well tell them all about it since he had already revealed so much. He sat down and told a brief version of what happened to him in Mount Beasts. He left out the part about his true power and that he was the one who defeated Robin. No one would ever believe him if he told them he defeated a final stage innate level fighter.

Noel's eyes nearly popped out while Brook's jaw had dropped to the ground when Jack was done. It was a long while before they snapped out of shock.

"It all makes sense now. That's why the elders wanted to recruit more disciples and have been conducting training day and night. It's because something more troublesome than the Muddled Origin Clan is hovering over our heads!" said Noel in a hoarse voice. His face darkened and the teacup in his hand was trembling, sending waves of tiny ripple across the surface of the tea.

Jack sighed and said matter-of-factly, "Don't worry. It'll take the Corpse Pavilion a lot more effort and time to reach here. The two of you will be safe as long as you stay away from the battlefield."

Chapter 2111

Noel stared speechlessly at Jack before rolling his eyes at him. “Do you hear yourself? Going to war against the Muddled Origin Clan and going to war against the Corpse Pavilion is totally different, okay? One is on par with us and the other is a fourth-grade Clan association! By then, it’s not up to us to say whether we want to go to the battlefield because they will force us to go for sure!”

Jack arched his eyebrow and said defensively, “It’s not as if the Corpse Pavilion is specifically targeting us! There’ll be other Clan associations fighting against them too. Besides, their target is to get rid of the Thousand Leaves Pavilion first, meaning they would be the main force in this matter while we’ll only act as supporters.”

Noel shrugged his shoulders helplessly but his lips were pressed in a tight line. “You’re more naïve than I thought. Yes, the Thousand Leaves Pavilion would be the main force but do you think they would sacrifice their disciples to protect us? Don’t be surprised if they treat us like pawns. Whatever happens, we’ll be the unlucky ones. As an informal disciple, I might not be of great help in the war but it doesn’t mean I can defy orders if I was sent as cannon fodder.”

A dry, bitter feeling spread from Noel’s mouth to his entire body, making him feel deathly uncomfortable. Jack arched his eyebrow and patted him on the shoulder. It was not as if he did not understand Noel’s feelings.

“The war hasn’t started yet. I told you all these so that you can mentally prepare yourself. When the time comes, you alone can choose the path that is best for you,” said Jack.

Noel did not know whether to laugh or cry when he heard this. He shrugged his shoulders and said, “You’re right. But what can I do? How can I turn my back on my own Clan association in times of need? I might as well give up my identity as an informal disciple and be branded as a coward.”

Brook sighed. As a runner disciple, his presence was usually not needed on the battlefield but even so, there was a high chance he would be sent there if the Clan association became desperate. Then, he would be nothing but cannon fodder. Thinking about this made him feel like he had been thrown into quicksand, the more he struggled, the quicker his death would be.

Noel slammed down his teacup angrily on the table. His eyes were filled with outrage. “What the hell are those bastards from the Corpse Pavilion are thinking? Why break the peace now? Isn’t it enough for them to rule the south? Why do they have to come here to make trouble?”

“There’s no need to be confused and there’s no need to question their intelligence. There must be a reason for them to go through all this effort and my guess is, it has something to do with the secret resource place,” said Jack, a little down.

Then, he suddenly jerked his head up and solemnly asked, “What do the two of you know about the secret resource place? We need to exchange all the information we have so that we can figure out why the Corpse Pavilion is going through all this length and why the Thousand Leaves Pavilion isn’t doing anything about them.”

Noel furrowed his brow and gave it some thought before answering, “Actually, I have no idea what. I’ve only heard that the secret resource place has a lot of treasures and resources and both the Dual Sovereign Pavilion and the Muddled Origin Clan want to claim the place for themselves. Hence, the war. But presumably, those things should not be very precious, otherwise, why would the Thousand Leaves Pavilion not claim it for themselves?”

As the ruler of the north of West Cercei State, the Thousand Leaves Pavilion not only had a strong influence but also occupied most of the resources, so that they could continue to grow and prosper.

Chapter 2112

It was as Noel mentioned, if this secret resource place was quite precious, the Thousand Leaves Pavilion would definitely not allow two third-grade Clan associations to compete for it; they would definitely take it for its own!

Brook cut in at this moment, “Maybe they discovered something very valuable in the secret resource place and the news reached the ears of the Corpse Pavilion. That’s why they’ve spared no expense to come here to get it for themselves.”

Noel nodded. It was logical, what Brook said, but then he asked, “Then why would the Thousand Leaves Pavilion not do anything about them? According to Brother Jack, the trap array around Mount Beasts had been there for more than ten days!

“No one, apart from Brother Jack, came out in those ten days. Anyone with a little bit of a brain would have figured out something was not right and sent someone to investigate the matter. They’re bound to discover something if they do that.

It’s not something that could be easily missed so how is it that the Thousand Leaves Pavilion and our Dual Sovereign Pavilion did not do anything? Don’t you find this weird? What are they planning exactly?”

Both Jack and Brooke were struck dumb by his questions. It looked like they would not be able to figure out what was going on unless they had more information. This and all the other questions knocked against their skulls repeatedly.

Jack’s brain began to hurt and he threw his hands up in surrender. “We shouldn’t torture ourselves, trying to figure things out with little information we have. Things will become crystal clear if we give it a little more time. Besides, the truth will always prevail. In the meantime, we just need to pay more attention to our surroundings.”

They chatted for a bit longer. Noel was on duty that day so he left first. Brook was about to leave when Jack requested him to go to the Seven Stars Hall on his behalf to exchange the loot he got from Mount Beasts for some contribution points.

Jack placed the corpse and spirited core of the Frost Wolf, as well as the corpses and spirited cores of the other monsters he had hunted, on the table with a bang. The scent of metallic blood instantly filled the room.

Brook's eyes widened and he pointed a trembling finger at the corpses. "Oh my god, these are all innate level monsters! You're really amazing to have single-handedly killed so many."

Jack furrowed with confusion. 'Why is he so shocked? He had seen what I can do in the wager battle arena, right? Therefore, isn't it normal that I would be able to kill a few innate level monsters?'

Jack's confusion must be really obvious as Brook immediately knew what he was thinking about. The corner of his lips lifted and he said, "The disciples usually go in groups when hunting in Mount Beasts. It's not because they want to but it's because they have to since it's so dangerous there, especially if you come face-to-face with a herd of monsters.

"At that time, you not only have to fight against the monster in front of you but you also have to keep an eye out for the other monsters. That's where having a teammate would come in handy. Not to mention, only those who are extremely strong would dare to step into the areas where the innate level monsters are active."

Jack finally understood why Brook was shocked by the corpses but Jack really did not think this much when he was hunting the monsters. The only thought he had was to kill the monsters and get the hell out of there as soon as possible.

Then there was also the fact that he accidentally stumble upon these monsters in the acquire level monster area, where they were not known to be active. He now knew that the innate level monsters had no choice but to escape to the periphery of the mountain because their usual area had been occupied by the Corpse Pavilion.

Jack laughed dryly and said, "I guess I'm just lucky... or maybe I'm really that strong. Haha."

Brook became a little speechless at him. "Gah! It frustrates me to compare myself to you. I will definitely not go to the mountain alone! That would be akin to looking for death! I still can't believe you single-handedly killed all these monsters. By my rough estimation, you'll get at least four hundred contribution points for these!"

Brook's estimation was right. In total, Jack received four hundred and thirty contribution points, more than what he imagined. The points should last him quite a while if he used them wisely. After all, he did not have to use it in the Martial Art Techniques and Martial Skills Hall or consultation with the elders, so to him, these contribution points were ample enough.

In the evening, Jack went to the Soul Hall. It just so happened that Noel was also on duty tonight. After seeing Jack walking in, Noel raised his eyebrows in surprise, poured some tea for him, and said a little unhappily, "Aren't you working a little too hard? It hasn't even been a day since you came back from Mount Beasts. You're making me look really bad, you know."

Jack chuckled and said, "It's not that I want to be this hardworking. It's just that I'm afraid I won't be strong enough to handle whatever may come in the future."

After thinking about it carefully, Noel felt that what Jack said was right. After all, in critical times like these, training to become more powerful was like putting insurance on one's own life.

Noel took out the array board matter-of-factly. “The same difficulty as last time?”

Jack shook his head and said, “Increase the difficulty to level five this time.”

Upon hearing this, Noel was not even surprised. He simply nodded, in his heart, he had already assigned Jack to the ranks of monsters. He would not even be surprised if Jack asked him for the maximum difficulty level.

“For the sake of my mental wellbeing, I’m going to stop comparing myself to you...” muttered Noel to himself. His hands never stopped adjusting the runes on the array board and immediately a white light flashed, signaling that the difficulty level had been increased. Without even lifting his head, Noel pointed at the Array Eye Door and said, “You can go in now.”

Jack nodded and entered the Array Eye Door. Once he was in, he felt the familiar feeling as the darkness enveloped him. It was as if everything was being swallowed and even time and life had lost their meaning there.

Chapter 2114

The array opened with a ‘cracking’ sound and waves of soul-shockwave rushed toward Jack without holding back. Jack inhaled deeply and started meditating. He kept performing the seals with his hands and the remaining power from the Shattered Soul Crystal sealed in his body was activated.

It was much easier to form soul swords under the support of the remaining power from the Shattered Soul Crystal. Ten days passed within the blink of an eye and Jack successfully formed five more soul swords after using the last bit of remaining power from the Shattered Soul Crystal. This meant that Jack was capable of forming 15 soul swords to carry out attacks during fights. There was no need for them to fight for such a long period of time and Robin would be killed by Jack with a single attack if he bumped into Robin right now.

Jack exhaled deeply and decided to stop training. After all, an actual fight was the only criterion for a person's combat power and he planned to carry out two wager battles after he left the array. The Array Eye Door opened and Jack walked out of it, step by step.

He had just returned to the real world when he heard Noel humphed coldly and spoke in a mindless manner. "What does this have to do with me? I'm not going. Even Wesley is just following his brother's lead. What can I do?"

Zayn, who was sitting beside Noel, seemed to be very excited. "I feel like we cannot say everything for sure. What if he really likes you..."

Noel rolled his eyes at Zayn and grabbed Zayn's clothes to put some distance between them as a disgusting look appeared on his face. "Hey, have you been eating a lot of spirited herbs recently and have forgotten your common knowledge? Which chosen disciple isn't hand-picked from the formal disciples?"

The heated discussion grew between those two that none of them realized the Array Eye Door had opened and Jack had exited the array. Jack walked toward them curiously when he heard what they were discussing. "Who really likes who? Wesley has a brother?"

The sudden interruption shocked the duo in discussion and Zayn almost jumped up from his seat. Noel frowned and spoke with a twisted expression on his face. "Jack, are you a cat? You don't even make a sound when you walk out. Are you trying to scare us to our deaths?"

Jack shrugged his shoulders helplessly. "You guys did not hear the loud sound when the Array Eye Door opened and you blame me for not making a sound when the two of you were so focused on your discussion. Alright, let's not hover over these useless matters. Please let me know first, what were you talking about? Does Wesley have a brother?"

Noel pulled a chair next to him and asked Jack to sit. Jack did not reject the gesture and poured himself a cup of tea after sitting down. As of then, Noel had already assumed Jack as his close friend and started telling everything he knew. After Jack heard the entire story, he spoke with a stiff expression on his face. "You mean that Elder Godfrey is getting a disciple and this will be his only chosen disciple?"

Noel nodded and glanced at Jack with a meaningful look in his eyes. As runner disciple Zayn was still by their side, he could not point things out frankly." That's right, I was also surprised by this. I remembered Elder Godfrey once said that he would not take any disciples. I wonder why the sudden change of mind right now."

Jack took a deep inhale but said nothing as all sorts of thoughts were running in his mind.

Chapter 2115

Zayn did not know about the issue between Jack and Elder Godfrey. Hence, he spoke in a slightly curious manner, "I feel that Elder Godfrey has let things go. In the past, he had been focused on training. Now, he feels that his life will be too boring if he only focuses on training. It's surely not as rewarding as getting a disciple and teaching that person everything he knows."

Noel rolled his eyes at Zayn. "Hey, can you stop guessing what the elder has on their mind with your own thoughts? After all, they might have their own agendas."

Zayn laughed dryly. "You are right. Right now, Elder Godfrey has become one of the formal elders, and based on our rules, we should address him as Elder Eleven."

They normally would not address their formal elders with their surnames. Instead, they address them based on their ranking. Right now, Elder Godfrey was in eleventh place so they should address him as Elder Eleven.

Jack was lost in a daze for some time before he suddenly asked. “What about Wesley’s support, Elder Sayer? What’s his ranking? Why do you guys address him as Elder Sayer instead of following his ranking?”

Zayn obviously liked showing his knowledge so he rushed to convey the information to Jack at this moment. “Elder Sayer is in the eighth place and according to the rules, we should address him as Elder Eight. However, Elder Sayer disliked this name for unknown reasons and he really hated when others addressed him as Elder Eight. Hence, everybody addresses him as Elder Sayer in order to not offend him.”

Jack could not help but raise his eyebrows when he heard this. He never expected Elder Sayer to be in the eighth place and that meant that he was quite strong. No wonder Wesley was so arrogant. With Elder Sayer as his support, he had the capital to be confident. Jack sighed and continued to ask, “Who’s Wesley’s brother? Why haven’t I heard about him before this?”

Zayn quickly answered the question. “The Sayer family has a flourishing population and it’s only natural for their family to have more than one Wesley Sayer. Wesley’s full elder brother, Oliver Sayer, is one of our formal disciples. Based on common practice, Oliver should have become Elder Sayer’s chosen disciple. However, he had become a formal disciple for six months but he hadn’t become a chosen disciple for unknown reasons. You do not know about him because he was not in the pavilion during these few months as he had gone out to complete his mission.”

Since Oliver was Wesley’s full brother, their relationship should be quite close. Based on Wesley’s temperament, he would definitely complain without holding back and describe Jack as a heinous person. It was possible that Oliver would take this opportunity to cause Jack some trouble. Jack could not help but rub his temple. “How strong is Oliver?”

Noel replied, “He’s in the final stage of innate level and is quite strong. I heard that there’s a huge possibility that he will fight for the position of the chosen disciple.”

A question appeared in Jack’s head. “Is it possible that he never became Elder Sayer’s disciple because he wants to fight for the position of the chosen disciple?”

Noel was stunned after he heard this. “It looks like you don’t even have common knowledge about this. Even if a disciple is accepted to be an elder disciple, he or she can still become a chosen disciple as long as they have the capability to be in the top ten among all disciples. There isn’t any conflict between these two.”

Jack had some realization after he heard this. If that was the case, Oliver’s actions were unexplainable. Was it possible that Elder Sayer did not accept Oliver as his elder disciple because he did not value Oliver?

Noel spoke as he immediately knew what Jack was thinking about when he saw Jack’s expression. “It’s not what you think. Elder Sayer values Oliver and he personally trained Oliver for a period of time previously. We also wonder why he did not accept Oliver as his disciple. In the beginning, we even discussed this matter for several days. However, nobody could figure out Elder Sayer’s thoughts and the matter was dropped.”

Chapter 2116

As this matter caused such a big sensation, many formal disciples were eager to give it a try. Noel’s lips twisted into a helpless, envious smile. “We informal disciples can only observe the scene; chances like these won’t ever happen to us. Still, I feel that everybody can be Elder Eleven’s final disciple, apart from Oliver.”

After having said this, Noel stared at Jack for a considerable time, and Jack understood what he meant. As Wesley’s full brother, Oliver would definitely hate Jack, seeing as deep grievances ran between him and Wesley. Jack

might be the first person he would go after the moment he achieved great feats.

Jack chuckled and said, "I believe that Elder Godfrey is a wise person. He won't be somebody else's pawn for unknown reasons and hand over all his belongings to outsiders."

Zayn frowned as he obviously did not understand what Jack meant by what he said. However, Noel's eyes lit up as he sipped his tea, pretending that he did not care. "You have a point there, but there aren't any guarantees that something won't go wrong. It's best to be prepared so that we won't be overwhelmed by then."

Jack nodded. He knew that Noel was reminding him that they should be prepared for trouble, seeing as he had a massive conflict with Wesley before. However, Jack was not afraid. After all, he was not useless, and this pressure would become his motivation

Noel was stunned when noticed how Jack's expression did not falter, even after he had mentioned the concerns. "You have quite an impressive mentality."

Jack raised his brows. "This has nothing to do with my mentality. Even if I worry about such matters every day, I can't stop whatever that's going to happen. If so, why don't I focus my attention on training and work hard to increase my fighting prowess so that I can deal with anything thrown at me next?"

Jack enunciated every word when he spoke and with a clear mind. The more he acted like this, the more Noel felt envious of people like Jack. Jack's confidence did not appear out of nowhere. Instead, it came from his talents, which would support him constantly. Compared to Jack, he was a common person.

Constantly compared to Jack, he was a common person.

Still, he understood that it was unfair to compare two people, so he changed the subject of the conversation back to how Elder Eleven was recruiting an elder disciple

He sighed softly and said in a relaxed manner, “Elder Eleven mentioned that his disciple has to be able to satisfy all his requirements.”

Zayn was slightly puzzled and asked, “What does he mean, satisfying all his requirements? I remembered that Elder Eleven didn’t mention the conditions of his satisfaction.”

Noel sneered; he was obviously mocking Zayn’s intellect. “Can’t you understand what he’s trying to say? Which of our formal elders don’t try their hardest to have an unpredictable image? They’d never voice out their intentions straightforwardly. Instead, the disciples would need to guess the hidden agenda behind their words. The intention behind what he said is quite clear. Doesn’t satisfying all his requirements mean that this person has to be excellent in everything? Elder Godfrey has to be satisfied with this person’s talents, temperament, and looks!

Zayn’s expression visibly shifted, showing his realization. His frown slowly disappeared as he smacked his thigh. “So that’s what it is. I thought that Elder Eleven’s requirement is for his disciple to flatter him. If that’s all he needs, I can do it, too!”

Noel could not help but roll his eyes when he heard what Zayn said. In the end, he refused to even look at Zayn.

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Chapter 2117

“Which of the elders do you think will accept disciples who are good at flattery? There are tons of disciples who like to flatter the elders, so is there a need to accept them as elder disciples? If he likes to listen to flattering words that much, I can instantly give up my position here and wait for him at his door every day to tell him a hundred flattering sentences, different every time.”

Zayn guffawed at this, and even Jack could not fight the faint smile that crept onto his face. However, Noel was indifferent toward their reactions.

On the way back to his room, Jack was still thinking of what they had discussed. He was certain that Elder Godfrey had his own plans for

suddenly announcing his intention of getting his last disciple at this moment. He did not believe that Elder Godfrey was able to forget his near-death experience at Mount Beasts.

People at Elder Godfrey's position were extremely hateful of injustice and they would not repay grievances with virtue. It was possible that he had other intentions, too. As Jack's thoughts migrated to this issue, he started to speculate about the person who framed Elder Godfrey before. However, he did not know much at this moment and could only review the suspect list before shaking his head.

The matter was placed aside for the time being.

It did not matter who planned to get a last disciple; it had nothing to do with him. What he needed to focus on was his fighting prowess. After Jack returned to his room, he let Nash out for some fresh air after he closed the door. At that moment, Jack had not yet stabilized his position in the Hestia Continent. Hence, he did not let all his family out of the Mustard Seed. They could only hide inside and focus on training.

He planned on spending six months to handle these intricate relationships and find a safe place so that the others can come out of the Mustard Seed's confined space to explore this area.

Nash pulled a chair over and started to ask about what happened before he managed to sit down. To prevent his father from getting overly worried, Jack gave him a brief summary of everything he knew. Nash sighed softly after he heard what Jack said. "This is definitely a world that follows the law of the jungle, and fights can be seen everywhere. Public morality isn't what it used to be, so you have to be extremely careful."

Jack nodded. He was about to say something to comfort his father when Nash continued, "I don't agree with you sharing this with Noel and that runner disciple, Brook. Although they're your acquaintances, we can't be

sure that others won't inquire about your news through them. If they sell news about you to others, won't others plot against you?"

Jack had already thought this through. He also pulled a chair over and sat down before speaking in a hushed tone, "To be honest, I didn't tell them everything, and I only informed them about things they need to know. They'd only grow suspicious of me if I don't say anything. After all, I can only obtain information from the two of them. If I didn't say anything and only asked for information, they'd grow even more suspicious of my relationship with Elder Godfrey. It's better to make up an excuse and let them have that. Apart from that, I don't think that they're capable of investigating my relationship with Elder Godfrey."

After all, the two of them met at the edges of Mount Beasts. Apart from Jed and the others from Thousand Leaves Pavilion, nobody else knew what they experienced there.

Chapter 2118

Jack paused before he continued, "Apart from that, I don't think we'd be able to hide such things, and it's not a big deal even if I tell anyone about it. Would Elder Godfrey help me when I'm in trouble? Would I support him and influence the situation in the pavilion? As an informal disciple, I'm unimportant to these high-status people. Naturally, they won't involve me because of their grudges with Elder Godfrey."

Nash nodded slightly at that; Jack did make sense. Despite his ever-present worry-one that had dwindled, at least—he changed the topic, not wanting to stick around with the previous topic. "Didn't you tell me that you saw a corpse after you came out of the Ten Absolutes Trap Array?"

This instantly reminded Jack of the corpse he saw. Since they were back in the pavilion, they were considered in a safe area. He had closed the door, and nobody would know what was going on if he took the body out at this moment. Jack performed several runes with his hands, and the Mustard

Seed was once again opened. He then took the body out of the Mustard Seed and placed it on the table in front of him.

This body was the same height as Jack, but it was different from the usual corpses they saw. There were many hideous, weird-looking runes carved on the white bones. Jack wondered what these runes were for, and who this person was.

Nash gasped softly, obviously surprised by this body covered in runes. He fell into deep thought before he asked, "There aren't any space rings on this body?"

The space ring was the most common storage item in the Hestia Continent, and great masters usually would have one for themselves. However, the space ring would also fall apart due to the instability of its internal structure as time went on, and there was not any support from a person's true energy.

However, this body did not look like a commoner, and he might even be a master from outside the Hestia Continent. If that was the case, his space ring should be at a much higher level compared to normal masters, and the internal space should not have fallen apart, even though many years have passed.

Jack shook his head. From the moment he saw this body, he had been subconsciously looking for the space ring on the body. However, only the Scattered Soul Crystals on the floor were seen apart from the green clothes this person had on,

Nash could not help but lament, "There isn't any space ring? That's weird. There might be one, but somebody might've taken it away."

After all, every master would have a space ring with them unless the space ring had fallen apart as time passed by. However, there would still be a hint of its existence, such as fragments of the broken ring, even though the

space had fallen apart and it could no longer be used. However, Nash was even more puzzled when he heard from Jack that not a hint of its existence could be seen.

Jack slightly waved his hand. "Let's not dwell in this; let's move on. On top of that, the appearance of this body outside the Ten Absolutes Trap Array is a questionable matter. Since we don't know what happened, we shouldn't think about it right now."

Nash nodded and said helplessly, "The value of this body is only the runes carved on the bones. Still, do you understand it?"

Jack shook his head instantly. "Although the great master left me many precious memories, I'm still unable to understand these runes."

Nash smiled bitterly and remarked, "Then, this body is useless to us right now. We might be able to unlock this secret in the future, but right now."

Jack waved his hand and interrupted his father before Nash managed to finish. He then stretched out his hand to point at the right hand of this corpse.

The corpse's right hand was curled into a tight fist. Surprisingly, the knuckles on this corpse's right hand were thick and huge for unknown reasons two to three times thicker than the bones of a normal person's fingers. They were so thick that Jack could not see what this person held so tightly in his hands, despite zoning in.

Chapter 2119

Nash frowned and also focused on the corpse's right hand. He even raised the corpse's right skeletal hand, and he could only see from the side that the right hand was holding onto a transparent crystal.

However, they had no idea what this transparent crystal was.

The father-son duo exchanged glances and reached out toward the deceased's right hand, trying to pry off the fingers. They initially thought they would have to struggle in opening the fist, seeing how tightly balled it was, but both Jack and Nash heard something cracking. It sounded like a mechanism had been activated when they gave it a try.

Startled, both men released the right skeletal hand. The hand fell on the table with a thud, and the tightly closed knuckles opened up, laying flat on the table. The crystal the hand was holding onto so tightly also appeared in front of Jack and Nash.

This was a transparent crystal the size of a palm, and it encased a sort of glowing red liquid inside. The red liquid immediately attracted Jack's attention. He focused on the red liquid and noticed that the liquid seemed to be somewhat alive. The liquid was rushing around in the crystal and seemed to vehemently try and break free from the crystal's restrictions. On top of that, there were several words carved on the crystal.

Jack frowned and subconsciously caressed his chin as he said, "It's some runes or spells again."

Unexpectedly, Jack perked up and said, "These aren't runes nor spells; this is a kind of text."

Nash immediately looked at Jack in surprise. "How do you know that this is a kind of text? Do you recognize it?"

Jack nodded, and all sorts of emotions flashed through his eyes. He sighed softly before pointing at the words and said, "This is a text only found in the Divine Void World. As a first-grade world, the Divine Void World has its own civilization. Hence, the language and texts they use are different from ours. The words carved on the crystal are from the Divine Void World, and it roughly means that the red liquid in the crystal is a drop of blood from the Ancient Eclipse Dragon!"

Nash's eyes widened in surprise. "This is dragon's blood?"

Jack nodded with a serious expression on his face. "This is dragon's blood, no doubt. However, it isn't the blood of a pure-breed dragon, but a branch of the dragon clan, the Ancient Eclipse Dragon. Regardless, this is the blood of a mythical beast!" declared Jack, his voice seemingly quivering when he spoke.

Among the memories that the great master left him, there was an introduction of the dragon clan. The dragon clan was a huge race, and only pure-breeds were extremely strong. Some of the pure breeds even had strength comparable to the Divine Void World's head of clans. The Ancient Eclipse Dragon could not be considered as pure breeds, but they inherited 90percent of the dragon clan's blood. They were considered a stronger branch among the dragon clan and could be addressed as mythical beasts.

The blood of monster beasts with a high fighting prowess was considered valuable as they could increase a person's strength and potential after absorption, let alone the blood of mythical beasts. A mythical beast's blood not only contained a huge amount of true energy, but it also contained the beast's talents and skills. Every mythical beast had their exclusive talents and skills. He remembered that the Ancient Eclipse Dragon's talents and skills were its control in the laws of space.

Chapter 2120

Thinking of this, Jack remarked, "If I'm able to absorb this drop of heavenly blood, I'll be able to improve my Divine Void Heavenly Path!"

The martial art technique that Jack practiced was the Divine Void Heavenly Path, and it was all about control over the laws of space. This drop of blood from the Ancient Eclipse Dragon contained the talents and skills of the beast's control over the laws of space. If he could absorb this drop of blood, his control over the laws of space would be improved!

Amid Jack's excitement, Nash suddenly chimed in, "Don't you think that this is rather strange?"

Jack raised his brows and looked at Nash, confused. Nash sighed softly before he explained, "The first item was the Scattered Soul Crystals, and now it's the blood of the Ancient Eclipse Dragon that contained the laws of space. It feels like these two items were purposely prepared for you, and you just so happened to need them. Don't you think that this is too coincidental?"

A look flashed past Jack's eyes, and he slightly nodded. It did seem coincidental, but this was not the coincidence Nash was talking about. He pointed to the words on the crystal. "I don't think that this is what you think it is. Since the texts carved on this crystal are words only used in the Divine Void World, then this person might've come from that world. The martial art technique and martial skill I practice come from the Divine Void World. If that's the case, I'm from the same clan as this person. It doesn't seem like a coincidence that he has things that I need."

Nash smiled bitterly and said, "How could I have forgotten about this? Since the words carved on the crystal are only used in the Divine Void World, this person must be somehow connected to that place. If that's the case, this isn't a coincidence, then. Does this also mean that the Ten Absolutes Trap Array under the Cliff of Sorrow also has some sort of connection with the Divine Void World?"

Jack thought about it for some time and replied, "I'm not sure about that. However, I think that there must be a reason why this body appeared outside the Ten Absolutes Trap Array. If they're connected after all, it's definitely a huge mystery. I just wonder if this has anything to do with the great disaster that landed the Divine Void World..."

Nash stretched out his hand and placed the crystal containing the blood of the Ancient Eclipse Dragon into Jack's hands. "You can look into these

things later, when you've grown stronger. Right now, you should focus on increasing your abilities."

Jack frowned as he tightened his grasp on the crystal in his palm and nodded. At this moment, a sudden knock appeared outside the door, accompanied by urgent-sounding voices.

"Senior Brother Jack, are you there?" It was Brook.

Following that, Noel's voice could also be heard coming from outside the door, "Where else can he be? Nowadays, he either stays in this small room of his or visits the Soul Hall. Since we didn't see him at other places, he's definitely inside. What's he doing, though?"

Jack chuckled as he stored the body and Nash back into the Mustard Seed. After he did that, he tidied the slightly scattered table before he opened the door. "What happened?"

Noel gestured with his chin. "Let's talk inside."

Jack also understood that it was not convenient for them to talk in the open. He stepped aside and let both of them into his room. They had obviously familiarized themselves with Jack's room as they poured themselves some tea and sat down on the chairs in the room.

It was only after he sipped his tea that Noel began, "The situation is getting messed up outside, and you're still relaxing in your room."

His words caught Jack's attention. "What's going on outside? Did somebody expose the matter regarding the Corpse Pavilion, and we're asked to join the battlefield?"