

Chapter 2146

“Did you forget to take your medicine today? You’re digging your own grave here! How dare you spout all this nonsense? There should be a limit to how ignorant one can be!”

The other disciples kept the worst insults to themselves as the elders were present, but there was no guarantee that they could keep it that way if Jack continued on like that. Jack was being too outrageous! How could he look down on the formal disciples? On Oliver, who was ranked eighth amongst them all?!

Even them, the formal disciples did not dare to look down on Oliver, for ninety percent of the formal disciples there had lost to Oliver before! Why that cocky little Jack! They gritted their teeth, imagining his flesh between them right now.

Oliver laughed coldly. The way he was looking at Jack now was as if he was nothing but a clown who would not amount to anything. “I’ve gotta say you’re the most arrogant person I’ve ever had the displeasure of coming across.”

Jack pretended he did not hear his scathing remark, and instead asked, “You said that I didn’t have the qualifications to become Elder Godfrey’s last disciple. Then, may I ask, what qualifications does one need to have?”

Oliver narrowed his eyes, and said coldly, “Excellence in all aspects!”

“Then do you think you are qualified? More than me?” asked Jack.

Oliver was confused by this. His smile froze, and it took him five seconds to snap out of it. The corners of his mouth were slightly twitching and he was looking at Jack like he was a fool.

“What do you mean? Of course, I’m more qualified than you! I’m stronger than you in all aspects! Are you saying that I’m not?” If it was anyone else, Oliver might not be so confident or be so direct, but in front of him was a measly newly recruited informal disciple who had no right to even be standing on the same platform as him. There was no need for him to ‘hold back. He was at least a hundred times stronger than Jack.

Jack smiled enigmatically at Oliver’s answer. One look and all the disciples present knew that Jack did not agree with Oliver’s evaluation of him. This caused another round of uproar.

“He must be a few screws short to think that he’s stronger than Brother Oliver!”

“He must have been dropped on the head when he was young! We should not try to brain him. It was outrageous enough for him to say all that he had and now this?!”

The formal disciples did not bother to keep their voices low; both Noel and Brook’s expressions changed when they heard all these. They knew Jack was not the type to bluff so if he said he could do it, then he could do it. The two of them glanced at each other and they could tell that each of them was feeling fifty percent certainty and fifty percent doubt.

Chapter 2147 The corners of Brook’s lip were trembling. “What do you think Brother Jack is doing? Does he really think that he’s stronger than Oliver?”

Noel shook his head, not knowing how to answer him. He stared at Jack’s back and took a deep breath. “Who knows what he’s thinking. He’s always confident in everything, but somehow I feel like he’s bluffing this time. Oliver is ranked eighth amongst all the formal disciples who were in the running to be the chosen disciple after all. He’s not someone we can take on. I do not doubt Jack’s talent, but he hasn’t been training for long and he’s only...”

He suddenly paused. Then, a lightbulb went on in his head. “He has broken through!” he shouted hoarsely. He was going to end his previous sentence with the words ‘initial stage of innate level but discovered that Jack had broken through to the intermediate stage of innate level after reading his cultivation level.

Brook quickly looked at Jack, and then said, “ Brother Jack has really broken through! But how is this possible? He was still at an initial stage of innate level ten days ago!”

Noel shook his head in amazement. “Don’t ask me. I don’t know anything. But even so, he had only just broken through. Therefore, being at an intermediate stage of innate level won’t help him that much. He’s still no match for Oliver.”

Jack was unaffected by whatever the disciples were throwing at him. He only smiled at Oliver, and after a while, said, “That’s exactly what I’m saying. I am, in fact, better than you, in all aspects.”

His words had the effect of an island being blown to bits by a nuclear bomb. Everyone’s eyes nearly popped out of their sockets, while thinking that mental asylum was one patient short.

Even the informal disciples were stunned into silence. Only Wesley laughed. He pointed at the back of Jack’s head, and shouted, “That has to be the funniest thing I’ve heard all day! You should be a comedian instead! Or even better, a clown!”

The others started to laugh with him. The image of Jack being a clown was cemented in their minds.

Oliver scoffed, looked disdainfully at Jack, and said, “ For a moment there, I really thought you held some kind of trump card of your sleeves, but I see that now you’re just an ignorant fool who doesn’t know the way of the world!”

Gresham and Calvert were also looking at Jack like he was a clown. Only those who did not know their own limits would be this cocky.

Jack was unaffected by the derisive laughter aimed at him. He laughed coldly, and said, "Well, why don't we settle this once and for all on the battle platform?"

Chapter 2148

This made the sound of laughter even louder.

"Did you forget to pay your brain bill? Careful, you don't want to be crippled by Brother Oliver in a battle! Haha!"

"Hello, earth to Jack! It's time to wake up now. Don't you know that the person standing next to you is Brother Oliver, who's ranked eighth amongst all the formal disciples? Even we're no match for him, so what makes you think you can defeat him? I really do wonder where you get your guts from!"

The elders on the round platform were silent as they watched everything unfold below them. The way the Second Elder was looking at Jack had changed. He was now more sure than ever that Elder Godfrey was not right in the head for choosing Jack.

"Your choice for the last disciple is certainly very interesting, Eleventh Elder. It seems like he's really adamant that he's stronger than Oliver. I wonder where he gets his courage to issue a challenge with a disciple who's ranked eighth amongst all his peers," said the Second Elder with a smile.

Elder Godfrey ignored him and continued to observe Jack. What Jack said was truly outrageous in the ears of others, and many people felt that he should get his brain checked out, otherwise how could he spout such conceited nonsense? An informal disciple against a top ten formal disciple?

Ha! Anyone would have assumed that Jack was bluffing. Anyone, except for Elder Godfrey.

Jack must have felt his gaze as he lifted his head slightly to look at him. Jack gave him a curt nod and said nothing

Elder Godfrey let out a deep exhale, and said, "I think we should let them battle it out. Oliver's talent is undeniable but that doesn't mean that Jack cannot beat him."

The Second Elder thought he had heard wrong. "You really trust him that much huh? I'm starting to wonder if you guys are best friends."

He glanced meaningfully at Elder Godfrey before putting his attention back on Jack. All sorts of thoughts began to course through his mind as to how Elder Godfrey and Jack knew each other.

The men he had sent to spy on Elder Godfrey had never mentioned any disciple who was close to him, and yet, he was sure that Elder Godfrey would never pick a name out of thin air just like that. Jack must have been someone special to him for him to choose

Him as his last disciple.

The Second Elder did not know anything about Jack at all. Why would he when there were three thousand informal disciples in the pavilion? Besides, a measly cannon fodder was not worth his time.

Elder Godfrey chuckled softly, and said dismissively, "To be honest, we're just acquaintances and it was pure chance that I met him, but I've always been a good judge of people."

Chapter 2149

No one believed him at all. There was no way they were just acquaintances. Their relationship must be deeper than that. Still, they could not say for sure how they came to know each other.

“Well, that’s a very unique way of choosing your last disciple. I guess that would explain why the candidate you have chosen is a little...unique too. In any case, you might think that you’ve made the right choice, but don’t you think he’s a little too confident for his own good?”

Elder Godfrey just blinked innocently at him and said nothing. The First Elder laughed coldly. He would have used a few choices of words to him if it were not for the fact that they had an audience before them.

Instead, he turned around, and said to Jack, “You say you’re stronger than Oliver eh? Well, why don’t you prove yourself? The battle platform is right in front of you! One fight and we’ll know who’s stronger!”

A dangerous glint flashed through Oliver’s eyes.” First Elder is right! You and me, the battle platform now!”

Oliver’s smile became more presumptuous. His eyes were fixed on Jack as if telling him that he would soon be dead meat.

“Yes, First Elder is right! Step on the battle platform and prove that you’re stronger than Oliver!” said the Second Elder. It was a rare instance that he was on the same wavelength with the First Elder.

To him, Jack’s arrogance came from inexperience. He guessed that Jack had not even seen a battle between formal disciples before so he did not know how strong they could be, thinking that the gap between formal and informal disciples was minuscule. Even Calvert, who was ranked 58th, and Gresham, who was ranked 63rd, amongst the formal disciples would not dare to challenge Oliver.

At this thought, the Second Elder started cackling in his heart. The more he thought about it, the more certain he was that Jack was just a fool who did not know where his own limits were.

Jack nodded his head earnestly, agreeing to the battle. Seeing this, the clamor of the crowd began to die down until it was completely silent. However, that silence was short-lived.

“Yup, he’s cuckoo alright. He must have thought that the First Elder and Second Elder believed his words!”

“I’m willing to bet that he won’t last even a minute! Let’s see if he can still be this cocky when he’s halfdead!”

Wesley was clutching his stomach so hard, trying to keep his laughter in. He assumed wrongly-that Jack must have got his confidence from the fact that he had beaten him before so now Jack thought that he could beat Oliver too. He could not wait to see how his brother would beat the crap out of Jack.

“I can’t believe this rascal agreed to a battle! Knowing Brother Oliver, he would make sure that Jack is carried off in a stretcher after the battle for how he had humiliated him! Why even his own mother would not recognize him after Brother Oliver is done with him!” said the man with the triangular eyes excitedly.

Chapter 2150

Wesley guffawed with laughter. He then puffed up his chest, and said, “That would teach him not to mess with my brother! He not only looked down on us but every one of the formal disciples as well!”

Brook pulled on Noel’s sleeves, and whispered into his ear, “Why would Brother Jack ever agree to a battle? I thought...”

Noel did not wait for him to finish. “Didn’t you hear what Jack said just now? He was the one who brought up the idea. He would not have done that if he wasn’t sure of himself,” said Noel impatiently.

Brook was speechless. He scrunched up his face and glanced at Noel. “I thought he was only trying to rile up Oliver. Maybe he didn’t expect that the First Elder and Second Elder would give him the green light.”

Noel sighed with resignation, and muttered to himself, “Seems like you really don’t know Jack that well. I should just save my breath and stop here. It’s not as if I know for sure what’s going through his mind. The only thing to do now is to wait for the result.”

Fortunately, the second round platform in the gathering spot for roll call was a designated battle platform for the disciples. The flags placed there acted as a barrier, preventing the errant attacks from leaving the area. The battle platform there was bigger than the battle platform in the wager battle arena, so there was plenty of space for them to fight to their hearts’ content.

Jack glanced at the battle platform, and suddenly asked the elders, “I haven’t completed my wager battle for this month so may I count this as a wager battle?”

Many of them were taken aback. ‘Really? That’s his priority right now?’ It looked like Jack would not shed a tear until he had seen a coffin.

“Yes, you may. This battle would go toward your monthly wager battle!” said the First Elder. He would agree to any of his requests just so that Oliver could teach this cocky kid a lesson.

Jack nodded, and sincerely looked up at all the elders on the first round platform. “If that’s the case, we should each put up our wager beforehand. Also, it would be best if there’s a referee.”

Everyone snorted in laughter, amused to no end at his naivety; as if he had any chance of winning at all.

The First Elder's lips began to twitch. Now Jack was really pushing it. Under normal circumstances, he would not even bother with him. In fact, he might even secretly arrange for someone to beat him up in hopes that he would wake up from whatever la-la land he was in. He glanced coldly at Elder Godfrey. This was all his fault! Why did he have to choose this oddball to be his last disciple?

Oliver was red in the face with anger. The way Jack was acting was as if he was sure he would win. This was adding one humiliation after another on top of him! His mouth twitched as he said, "You piece of shit! Don't you think that asking for a wager and a referee is really pushing it?"

Jack was puzzled by his reaction. He turned to face Oliver, and in all seriousness said, "On the contrary, I think it's a perfectly reasonable request. It only makes sense to put up a wager for a wager battle. If not, it's not a wager battle at all! It's not like I have too much time on my hand to simply pick a fight with anyone."

Chapter 2151

Oliver's face turned beet red; his hand started to tremble on their own as if wanting to strangle Jack.

Wesley was so angry that he was at the risk of having a seizure. "You asshole! You're just wasting everyone's time with all this talk of wager! As if you're ever going to win against my brother!"

Jack arched his brow. How annoying could Wesley get? Jack had endured his nonsense for long enough! He turned to face him and said, "This has nothing to do with you, so can you just shut up? The sound of your voice really irks me!"

After saying this, Jack raised his head and looked at Elder Godfrey; he motioned to Elder Godfrey with his eyes. Elder Godfrey raised his eyebrows. He naturally understood what Jack meant; the threat in his eyes was obvious enough. It seemed that if he did not speak out soon enough, Jack would quit, so he sighed with resignation.

He stepped forward and said to Wesley, "Jack is right. This matter has nothing to do with you. You should stay in your lane and not meddle in this matter. I'm starting to wonder if your parents taught you any manners."

Elder Sayer's face darkened instantly. Although he was not Wesley's parent, they were still related to each other. Elder Godfrey's remark was undoubtedly Co the face to the Sayer family. He was about to say something when the look on First Elder's face stopped him. He had always obeyed his order, and this time would not be any different. Lips twitching, he had no choice but to swallow back his anger.

Wesley's face was flushed red, but he dared not say anything after being reprimanded so fiercely by Elder Godfrey. Oliver stared coldly at Jack, his hatred for him bore deep into his bones; their relationship had successfully proceeded to the point of arch nemesis.

Oliver laughed icily, and then said, "Fine, we'll have I t your way. There's no excuse for you to back out of the battle now that I've agreed to put up a wager."

Since Oliver had agreed to it himself, the First Elder and Second Elder also readily agreed. "In that case, let me be the referee," said the Second Elder. He was actually looking forward to seeing what tricks Jack had up his sleeves.

Jack nodded. The position of a referee was originally held by the top brass, and the Second Elder naturally qualified to hold this position.

Oliver did not want to delay any longer, and said with a cold face, "What kind of wager do you want to bet on?"

Jack thought about this for a while before saying, "Do you have seven hundred contribution points on you?"

Chapter 2152

Seven hundred contribution points?! Many were dumbfounded when they heard this. No one knew where this question would lead to.

Oliver's lips twitched. Of course, he had seven hundred contribution points. He was a formal disciple after all. Coupled with the fact that he was strong, earning contributions points was not difficult for him. He had built up quite a sizable stash during his period there.

Oliver nodded coolly. "Of course, I do. Are you asking me to bet seven hundred contribution points? Do you even have that much? From what I know, you've only joined recently so you can't possibly have that much."

He deliberately raised his voice when he said all that. Everyone heard him loud and clear, and some of them were even nodding their heads in agreement. Generally speaking, both sides would need to put up a wager of equal value, and there was no way Jack could come up with so many contribution points.

Therefore, it was to their shock that he said, "I never once said that my wager will be contribution points."

Oliver scoffed, and asked, "What else can you put up except for contribution points? Don't tell me you have some item of equal value!"

The mockery in his eyes was evident. However, Jack did not take the bait and remained calm. "Of course, I have something of equal value. It's worth even more than the seven hundred contribution points."

Everyone looked curiously at Jack, wondering what it could be.

“I’ll put the last disciple position as my wager!” said Jack.

Everyone’s eyes widened in an instant. What did he mean he would put his last disciple position as his wager?

Oliver frowned, and said, “What do you mean? How can you put up your last disciple position as a wager?”

Elder Godfrey’s expression changed as soon as he heard Jack’s wager. If it was not for the occasion they were in right now, he would have rushed down and scolded Jack to a puddle.

Jack did not really care about other people’s opinions. “If I lose, I will give up my position as Elder Godfrey’s last disciple. The fact that I lost means that I’m not qualified to be his last disciple.”

Oliver’s expression altered slightly. He did not even have the time to say anything before the First Elder cut in, “That settles it then! Oliver’s wager will be seven hundred contribution points! I can even throw in another three hundred contribution points if you don’t think that’s enough!”

The First Elder was worried that Jack would regret his decision so he wanted to set everything in stone as soon as possible. A hint of joy flashed across Jack’s face when he heard that the First Elder was willing to bump up the wager to a total of one thousand contribution points.

“First Elder, do I have your word on that?” asked Jack seriously.

The First Elder nodded solemnly, and said casually, Of course. You have my word as the First Elder of the Dual Sovereign Pavilion. Oliver will put up seven hundred contribution points and I will put up three hundred contribution points, making it a total of one thousand contribution points. This amount of points should get you quite a lot of things.”

According to the rules, no one could put up a wager of more than one hundred and fifty contribution points, but it was obvious that this was a special circumstance and that rule did not apply.

Chapter 2153

Upon hearing this, the spectators grew even more excited. No one in the audience thought that Jack would win, but the amount was enough to make it worthwhile for them to watch the battle.

The one thousand contribution points were peanuts to the First Elder. What he really cared about most was Jack giving up his last disciple position. This way, Elder Godfrey would have no choice but to choose another last disciple since it was Jack who willingly gave up the position. Thinking of this instantly made the First Elder and Second Elder feel better.

They glanced meaningfully at Elder Godfrey as if to remind him that Jack was the one who spoiled his own plan. Elder Godfrey's expression was to look at but he remained silent while gazing sternly at Jack.

His heart was beating wildly against his chest. He had not seen Jack in battle before, but judging from the way the Thousand Leaves Pavilion informal disciples treated him at the Mount Beasts, and from the conversation they had, he could vaguely guess that Jack was the one who got them out of trouble. Therefore, it would not be far-fetched to say that Jack was someone of extraordinary caliber.

However, whether Jack could win against Oliver was a whole other matter. He started praying in his heart, 'You punk! You better not lose or else it would be bad news for the two of us!'

Jack, of course, knew what the elders were plotting. Now that everything was finalized, he had nothing to worry about and immediately walked up to the battle platform.

Oliver was made a little speechless at what he thought was Jack's bravado. At first, he thought that Jack was only bluffing, but looking at what he was doing now, Jack clearly believed that he was stronger than him!

Oliver chuckled to himself. His eyes were full of irony. It would only make him look bad if he did not get up to the battle platform right now. He swished his robe and strode toward the battle platform at twice the speed of Jack so that he would be the first one there.

It was all a little immature, but Jack did not take it to heart. He did not care who got there first. In fact, nothing could ruffle his feathers, to be honest. Oliver chose the westernmost area of the battle platform, so Jack chose the easternmost.

They stood facing each other, and even before the fight had begun, sparks were already flying around in the air. All the spectators' eyes were wide with anticipation, not daring to blink in case they would miss something.

"I don't know why but I'm really excited for the battle even though I know that Jack is definitely no match for Brother Oliver. I'm so glad I took the time to come here! I'd hate to think of the regret I would feel if I missed this battle."

"Yeah! Actually, I think he might have a little something to him. If not, he wouldn't have acted so cockily. He might just really surprise us!"

"Even so, there's no way he can win against someone who is ranked eighth amongst the formal disciples. Didn't you see how Gresham was so against Oliver joining the battle for the last disciple?"

Chapter 2154

"Why do you think Gresham was so against Oliver joining? It's all because he knew that Oliver was stronger than him."

“You’re right. Even he doesn’t want to fight head-on with Oliver so where does Jack get the idea that he can win against him?”

“All I can say is ignorance is bliss.”

The surrounding discussion was endless. The louder the conversation, the darker the faces of Noel and Brook became. The two of them were really worried about Jack, but they dared not say anything at this time.

Jack had a close relationship with the two of them, and everyone knew that they were friends. If the two of them said something at this time, they would immediately become the target of everyone’s attack.

The informal disciple was much quieter than those of the formal disciple because Jack’s reputation was famous among his own peers, and they knew Jack to be very talented.

After all, Jack defeated Wesley as a newly recruited informal disciple. This was something most of them could not do. Even so, they did not think Jack could beat Oliver. However, they did not wish to dwell on the matter.

Oliver stood on the westernmost side of the battle platform. The spring breeze blew on his robe. With his hands folded behind his back, Oliver looked like a prince. The only thing he lacked now was a folding fan.

Compared to his appearance of strolling leisurely in a courtyard, Jack looked ordinary and plain. He just stood there quietly, without any movement or expression, as if the battle that was about to take place was just as normal as sitting down for lunch.

The more indifferent Jack was, the more irritated Oliver became. “Boy, I am not someone who does things half-heartedly. Your previous behaviors have completely offended me. Although there are rules in place, I will make sure to find a way to make you feel the greatest pain in your life without breaking the rules!”

Everyone knew very well what he meant. Jack would not be beaten to death, nor would he be disabled for life, but his limbs would be mercilessly broken. A broken leg would heal anyway, so it was not a permanent disability.

If this kind of threat fell on someone else, it would be able to scare that person to the point where their legs would turn into jelly, but Jack's expression remained impassive. "Are you done? Can we begin the battle now?"

Oliver's face flushed with anger. "You *sshole! Looks like you're in a hurry to die! Fine, I will fulfill your wish then!"

Immediately, he made several seals with both hands, and dazzling rays of light flowed between his fingers. In the next second, his whole person was dazzling like a sun, releasing light that could burn people's eyes. Many people there had to squint their eyes.

"This is Oliver's strongest martial art technique, Light Blade Lore. I remember the Light Blade Lore is a premium red level martial art technique!" shouted someone.

"It's indeed a premium red level martial art technique. There are not many people here who can attain it. The main reason is that the martial arts of this level are too difficult to practice. Judging from cultivation, he should be proficient, right?"

"I'm not sure about that. Oliver hasn't been in a battle since the last ranking battle. I don't know what cultivation level is his skill right now."

The formal disciple's discussions drifted into the ears of the informal disciples. Their mouth opened in surprise when they heard that Oliver was cultivating a premium red level martial art technique.

They were naturally aware of the difficulty of the cultivation of premium red-level martial art techniques. Some people had cultivated for several years and still could not reach a proficient cultivation level. No wonder he could be ranked eighth among the formal disciples!

A violent wind blew past as if there was a windstorm. Oliver was plunged into dazzling light, and people could not distinguish his figure.

Chapter 2155

One light blade after another suddenly flew out from the dazzling light. The speed of these light blades was extremely fast, like a meteor hitting the earth; their tails long as they rushed toward Jack.

Jack furrowed his brows and began to move speedily to avoid Light Blade Lore. However, he was not fast enough, and a light blade cut through his sleeves. This shocked him. The speed at which he was dodging was definitely not slow, but his sleeve was still ripped open by the light blade.

He looked down and saw that the location where it was cut off, there was a flame that went out every now and then. The light blade was not only extremely fast and powerful but flaming hot as well!

He successfully dodged the remaining light blades, and those fell to the ground. Even though the battle platform was made of special materials, several potholes still appeared where the light blades landed, which made the eyes of many, widen.

“I’ve gotta hand it to him! The premium red level martial art technique is so much stronger than an intermediate red level martial art technique,” said the formal disciples with awe.

“Yeah, I definitely would not be able to dodge the attack. That kid is really fast!”

“This kid wasn’t bluffing after all! He does have extraordinary speed. The Light Blade Lore has the advantage of attack speed, and most people wouldn’t be able to dodge it but that kid got away with just a ripped sleeve!”

A cold snort came from the dazzling light. “You’re fast, I’ll give you that.”

Oliver’s disdainful voice sounded in Jack’s ears. He frowned and stared at his cut-off sleeves. He had underestimated Oliver’s power. Jack knew that his speed was fast even without using the laws of space, and yet he could not avoid the attack. He was sure that he would have lost his arm if he was still at his initial stage of innate level.

“I have cultivated the Light Blade Lore to be faster than the ordinary premium red level martial art technique, and the move just now was just a test!” said Oliver.

He once again made a magic seal, and six light blades flew out from the dazzling strong light. The speed of these six light blades was faster than before, and the dazzling light made the spectator’s eyes hurt.

Three light blades attacked Jack’s left side, and the other three attacked his right, flanking him from both sides, cutting off his escape path. Jack furrowed his brow and exhaled lightly before moving back quickly.

The disciples were all surging with excitement.” Surely this kid can’t escape with three light blades on both sides.”

The light blade swished through the air at an incredibly fast speed, as it aimed for Jack’s face. Although he retreated quickly, he was still too slow. Everyone’s eyes widened when they saw the blades closing in on his arms, and even some of them were imagining what his arms would look like after, all mangled and bloody.

Chapter 2156

Brook covered his mouth, so scared that tears were about to fall. “Look out, Brother Jack!” he shouted.

Suddenly, everyone saw Jack’s footsteps shrank as if the space in front of him had been slightly distorted, and the light blades all collided to the ground.

Many people were stunned. They looked blankly at Oliver and Jack, thinking ‘What just happened?’ One moment Jack was about to lose his arms, but the next he was yards away from the blade.

“He just used the laws of space!” growled the Second Elder in a creepy, deep voice.

Not many disciples knew about it, but it was easy for the elders to recognize it when they saw it. Right then, all the elders had a surprised look on their faces.

Jack did take a step back just now, but with the laws of space, this step was equal to more than ten yards. The few light blades thought that they had found their target, so they cut straight down, not expecting Jack to be able to dodge them, and all their power slammed toward the ground.

At this moment, even Oliver was a little stunned. He stared at Jack from behind the dazzling light, and blurted out, “How did you do it?”

Jack was obviously unwilling to answer this question. Wesley had a sense of déjà vu. The same thing happened when he launched his strongest attack at Jack. He was hundred percent positive his attack had closed in on Jack, but then it seemed like a warp bubble occurred, allowing Jack to pull the distance from the attack.

“Not this again!” roared Wesley furiously.

The informal disciples who had watched the battle between Jack and Wesley knew what was happening. After all, Jack had used this trick before, but compared to before, it seemed that he had more control over it this time.

Before, he was gasping for breath after using the same technique, but now he seemed relaxed as if it had not taken him much effort to use the technique. This was due to the Ancient Eclipse Dragon's blood he absorbed. The Ancient Eclipse Dragon possessed an innate ability to control space.

With the light flowing in his palms, Oliver punched out another series of hand seals. Immediately, the light enveloping him converged, leaving only the dazzling ball of light on his hands. Now Oliver's figure was once again revealed.

His eyebrows furrowed tightly, and he was looking daggers at Jack, his hatred for him written clearly on his face.

The disciples started whispering amongst themselves again.

"Why do I get the feeling that Brother Oliver hates Jack? It's true that Jack's words can be scathing, but there's no need to hate him to this extent right? Don't you find all this a bit odd?"

The person standing next to him chuckled and said, "I would hate Jack too if I were him. Think about it; Jack is just an informal disciple, and what are informal disciples to us? Something worse than trash. In fact, we have always treated them as runner disciples instead of informal disciples."

Chapter 2157

"I'm willing to bet that Oliver accepted the challenge with the expectation that he would be able to squash Jack within a few moves. However, lo and behold, Jack managed to dodge both of his attacks, so it is no wonder that he would hate him so much."

This man's explanation sounded reasonable, and everyone around him nodded. He was indeed right. Oliver's hatred for Jack was totally out of this world. He really thought that he would be able to end the battle with just one move; he did not expect Jack to be this slippery.

Oliver sneered, and said, "Is that all you can do? You can dodge all you want but it will not change a thing! I was holding back just now so don't even think that my speed is limited to this!"

Immediately, he shot out like a cannonball toward Jack. The ball of light shone brilliantly in his hand, and with a few swishes, five light blades flew out again, rushing toward Jack with a murderous aura.

Jack arched his brow then raised it. He knew that Oliver did not unleash his full power in the first two moves. Why would he when in his eyes, Jack was no better than trash at the side of the road? As the saying goes—take not a musket to kill a butterfly.

"Oliver's attack speed has doubled!" shouted someone.

Everyone's eyes widened, trying to keep up with the light blades' movement. The speed was indeed twice as fast as before. There was no way Jack could dodge it this time!

Jack blocked out all of the noise around him and fixed his eyes on the light blades. Then he exhaled gently, tipped his toe, and used the laws of space again.

With a loud bang, the light blades crashed against the ground, carving several deep pits on the platform. Jack stood only a yard away from the deep pits, which was shorter than the distance he had pulled before. However, the most important thing was that he escaped again! He heaved a sigh of relief and gathered up all his focus.

Oliver's face looked like he had eaten shit when he saw the same thing happening again. He had doubled his attack speed so how was it possible for Jack to dodge it?! "You slippery piece of shit!" he said between gritted teeth. "Take this!"

He roared and punched out another series of hand seals, and countless dazzling light blades flew out from his hands. The overwhelming light shrouded the space between him and Jack.

These light blades rushed toward Jack like meteors. He took a deep breath, and his feet kept moving back with the laws of space, pulling him away from the light blades.

However, he did not use the laws of space perfectly every time. Once he wrongly took half, and a light blade instantly slashed against his cheeks. Fortunately, he managed to avoid most of the damage with his fast reaction.

Even so, his sideburns did not fare so well. His fallen hair was blown into the air by the strong wind brought by the light blade. With another swish, the fallen hair was chopped by another light blade and instantly burned to ashes by the hot energy mixed with the light blade.

Chapter 2158

The spectators erupted in a cheer every time Jack escaped the light blades. At first, everyone looked on him, but now they were actually impressed by him.

Although he had not used his martial skills, they could tell by the way he dodged Oliver's attacks that he was indeed extraordinary. They had the self-awareness to know that they would not have fared as well if they were in his position.

“It’s really weird! He seems to be able to manipulate space. Could it be that the technique he’s cultivating has something to do with space or is it an attribute of the technique itself?”

“Who knows? I only know that he’s faster than me! Brother Oliver had already doubled his attack speed but still, he managed to dodge it by at least half a yard.”

“It’s no wonder that this kid was so rampant before. He really is quite capable, but even so, a battle could not be won by dodging. After all, there is a difference of one realm between them, making the amount of the true energy different too. This kid can dodge all h e wants, but it’ll be over for him the moment his true energy runs out.”

Many people nodded silently at that. It was just as the person said, the difference between an intermediate stage of innate level and a final stage of innate level could not be overlooked. The depth of Oliver’s true energy was much stronger than that of Jack. There would definitely come a time when Jack ran out of true energy before Oliver.

The fight was getting boring, and some of the formal disciples started to complain, “It would take at least one to two hours for either of them to run out of true energy! Are they going to do anything else apart from attacking and dodging?”

They thought that they would be able to see Jack suffer a crushing defeat. If not that, at least a fight from both sides. Anything would be better than a one-sided attack.

Some of the spectators stood on tiptoes and yelled toward the battle platform, “Hey you, Jack right? Is that all you got? What happened to all that bravado you had? Stop dodging and fight, dammit!”

“Yeah! It’s boring to watch you scurry around like a mouse!”

All those heckling did not make Jack angry at all. In fact, he could empathize with them. After all, what they said was true. The reason he kept on dodging was not that he was afraid of Oliver, but because he wanted to use this as an opportunity to have a better grasp on the laws of space. After absorbing the blood of the Ancient Eclipse Dragon, he had better control of space, but he lacked experience.

This battle was a good chance for him to practice. Oliver's moves were much faster than any other formal disciples', making this a rare opportunity indeed; he turned a deaf ear to all the spectators' clamoring and focused on avoiding Oliver's attacks.

Oliver was gritting his teeth. He was full of anger and had nowhere to vent. Thus far, Jack had eluded all his attacks. What was worse was that, as time passed, Jack seemed to be more and more adept at dodging his attacks.

Chapter 2159

"Dammit! Is that all you can do?" roared Oliver.

Jack ignored him completely and put all his attention into avoiding all the incoming light blades. With every step he took, he became more and more proficient in the laws of space.

Oliver gritted his teeth with anger. Noel blinked, at a loss for words, and Brook, who was standing next to him, had his mouth and eyes wide open.

After a long while, Noel finally said, "Jack must have thought that he could rely on this weird skill, but sooner or later, he would need to cast an attack for there to be a victory."

Brook might not be strong, but he had gained a lot of knowledge and observed a lot of battles between formal disciples in his years there, so knew that Noel was right. "Brother Jack would need to cast an immensely powerful attack to be able to defeat Oliver. If not, he wouldn't be able to win just by dodging all the way."

Elder Godfrey clenched his fists tightly under the robe. Although his face seemed calm, his heart was uneasy. His understanding of Jack was limited to their encounter at Mount Beasts. He did not actually know the limit to Jack's power.

Seeing that Jack had only been dodging the attacks, he started to doubt whether he had judged him wrongly, and this made him a little nonplussed. He would have yelled at Jack to fight back if it were not inappropriate for him to do so.

The First Elder and Second Elder looked very happy. The two squinted their eyes and observed the battle with joy on their faces. Jack was like a mouse scurrying around on the battle platform.

Oliver's attacks were flamboyant. The dizzying light blades were shining brilliantly and attacking Jack from all directions.

The Second Elder chuckled and said, "Oliver has grown a lot during this period but I bet he's feeling frustrated at the moment. After all, Jack just refuses to fight him head-on."

The First Elder snorted coldly and shrugged. "It seems like Jack only knows how to dodge. What's the use of such a disciple? Doesn't he know that offense is the best defense?"

The two elders were dripping with disdain. Everyone on the scene knew that they were secretly labeling Jack as a deserter. Although the ability to escape was also important to a martial artist, it was not glorious after all.

"Hey look, Jack is almost at the edge of the battle platform!" shouted bearded formal disciples with surprise.

Due to the airtight attack, Jack could only gradually retreat toward the corner.

“Brother Oliver must have wanted to force him into the corner so that he would have nowhere to escape.”

Chapter 2160

The person’s voice was trembling with excitement. Everyone suddenly realized that Oliver had been changing the light blade’s attack angle ever so subtly so that Jack would be pushed toward the edge of the battle platform

The battle platform was circular in shape, surrounded by array flags. After the array flag was activated, an energy shield was raised. This protective array method was known as the guardian array.

The guardian array was transparent, like a big bowl buckled upside down on the battle platform, protecting the entire platform. Nobody could get in or out once the guardian array was up.

In other words, Jack’s back would be pressed against the guardian array once he was forced to the edge. All the disciples let out a long exhale after seeing this; finally, they would see some real action.

“I’ve gotta hand it to Brother Oliver. He managed to find a way to handle that slippery kid. I guess he has his battle experience to thank for that,” said a formal disciple in awe.

There was no way Jack would be able to evade Oliver’s attack anymore once his back was pressed to the energy shield; not even if he could shrink himself. Then, he would have no choice but to face Oliver straight on.

“Haha, let’s see where he can hide this time!” Many of the disciples were so excited that their voices went hoarse with cheering, and their eyes were gleaming.

On the battle platform, Oliver smirked cruelly. 'His footwork is good, I grant him that but I'm no fool! This ends now!' With his wealth of battle experience, he had already come up with a countermeasure. It was just that it was better to take Jack by surprise. Electricity crackled from his eyes, never once letting Jack out of his sight as he kept on punching out hand seals.

Ten yards, five yards. In his heart, Oliver kept counting the distance between Jack and the guardian array. "Three yards! Now!" he shouted suddenly.

A whooshing noise sounded as if a strong wind was blowing across the valley, Oliver's hands once again made a series of magic seals, and streams of light bloomed with dazzling brilliance between his fingers.

"Die!" he roared. In an instant, the light became even more radiant as he kept ten light blades suspended in the air. These ten light blades were more dazzling than the ones before, and it was his strongest attack yet. Everyone had to avert their eyes to stop the stabbing pain in their eyes.

Oliver laughed coldly, and said, "There's no way you can evade it this time! Die, you punk!" He was determined to punch out a few holes on Jack's body; this was the next best thing to breaking his limbs.

That way, he would be at least bed-bound for years, and his foundation might even be destroyed! A wide grin split on Oliver's face at the thought of Jack being bed-bound. His excitement was obvious from the shine in his eyes.

He pushed both of his hands forward, and the ten light blades slew toward Jack, who had his back pressed against the guardian array. Jack let out a sigh and knew that it was now or never. He flipped his hands and black rays of light flowed between his fingers. In an instant, ten Soul Swords floated on the palm of his hand.

In fact, the martial arts of the two belonged to longrange attacks. They would have the upper hand as long as they kept a distance from their opponents. At this time, the distance between the two of them was just right, giving Jack time to summon his skill. There was horrifying dark smoke swirling around the Soul Swords as if they had come up from the very depths of hell.

Chapter 2161

Everyone was stunned by Jack's martial art technique. No matter how they used their divine senses to probe, they could not feel any energy fluctuations from the martial arts technique conjured up by Jack.

After all, the more powerful martial arts technique, the greater the fluctuation of energy, but the grayblack daggers in Jack's hand were like black holes with no energy fluctuations.

At this time, the ten light blades were already within ten yards of Jack. Emotionlessly, he pushed his hands forward, and the ten Soul Swords instantly collided with the ten light blades.

All everyone heard was a burst of bang, bang, bang, like cannonballs crashing against each other. An eye-piercing light briefly shrouded the two of them, and the next second Jack already had his palms together.

After the light subsided, a three-foot-long giant Soul Sword shot out in the air toward Oliver. The others might not know it, but he knew that his ten light blades all instantly exploded into a light ball, and were extinguished after coming in contact with the gray-black energy.

What surprised him, even more, was that the ten Soul Swords remained unscathed. The ten Soul Swords converged into a giant Soul Sword after Jack put his palms together, and in a blink of an eye, appeared in front of Oliver.

“Shit!” thought Oliver. It would be the end of him if he was slashed by the giant Soul Sword. He desperately backed away. Fortunately, his Light Blade Lore not only increased his attack speed but also his own speed.

Unfortunately, his opponent was Jack, who had no intention of letting him escape so easily. Jack snorted, narrowed his eyes, and once again used the laws of space.

The giant Soul Sword, which was originally five yards away from Oliver, broke through the shackles of space and appeared instantly in front of him after Jack used the law of space.

All the spectators’ eyes widened, and jaws dropped when they saw that. Jack gritted his teeth; he knew that things would not end well for him if he killed Oliver. Originally, the giant Soul Sword was aimed at Oliver’s throat, but with a flick of his wrist, it changed its target to Oliver’s right shoulder. Immediately the sound of metal scraping against bones could be heard.

“Ahh!” Oliver’s scream broke through the clouds, making everyone gasp. He quickly staggered back, but lost his balance mid-way, and fell from the air to the ground with a heavy thud.

Tears began to flow out of the corner of Oliver’s eyes. He had always prided himself on having never cried from pain, but this time there was no forcing back his tears. He had never felt pain like this; it was as if his soul had been torn apart! His entire body was convulsing. He could not even breathe properly, let alone stand up.

Seeing this stunned everyone into silence, and for a long time, the only sound that could be heard was the screams of Oliver.

“Is this really happening? Did my eyes deceive me? Did Jack just neutralize Oliver’s strongest attack with one move? What are those gray-black swords? How is it so powerful?”

“Brother Oliver actually lost! And to a newly recruited informal disciple at that! This kid...” The person could not continue on anymore.

Chapter 2162

The winner of the battle was obvious, but this result was unacceptable to everyone present. No one thought that Oliver would be defeated by Jack. From the very beginning, everyone thought Oliver would be able to take down Jack in one move or three at the most.

However, it turned out to be a long drawn-out battle. Oliver was still no match for Jack even after casting his strongest attack. He had lost completely and was seriously injured.

He was still screaming and crying on the ground. It did not take much to imagine just how much pain he was in, for which martial artists would be willing to shed tears in front of others? One’s pride would never allow them to do such a thing.

“Jack is just too strong! Can someone please enlighten me how he got this strong?” said someone in shock.

“I would like to know too! He would have no problem being ranked in the top five amongst the formal disciples!”

“No wonder he was so cocky before! Brother Oliver never stood a chance at all!”

Everyone’s evaluation of Jack completely changed. Now it seemed like they were the clowns, not him!

Even till now, Jack ignored them.

Wesley felt his legs turn into jelly and collapse to the ground. He stared helplessly at his big brother who was still rolling around in pain on the battle platform.

Out of everyone there, Wesley was the one who was most worked up. How could he remain calm when his own big brother was defeated by Jack, who he had a grudge on since the day they knew each other's existence.

His back was ramrod straight, but his expression was lost. Suddenly, he shook his head vigorously, as if wanting to wake himself up from this nightmare. "N o, this is impossible! Absolutely impossible! How can Oliver lose to Jack? I must be hallucinating! Yes, this must be a hallucination!"

His expression was frightening to look at. His face was ashen and pale at the same time as if he had just recovered from a serious illness. The man with the triangular eyes standing next to him was stunned speechless. He, too, nursed a grudge against Jack. H e thought by allying himself with Wesley, one day he would surely see Jack meet a tragic end, but again and again, it was Jack's opponent who had tragic endings.

The man with the triangular eyes took a deep breath. At this time, he was not in the mood to comfort Wesley. His mouth twitched and said, "How is he so powerful? He wasn't this powerful before!"

The rest of the informal disciples were shocked and did not know what to say as well. However, they were not as shocked as the formal disciples because they had prior knowledge of Jack's talent.

Still, it was a long time before they could compose themselves. It was impossible for Jack to be this much stronger than he was previously. Could it be he has been concealing his power all this time?

Chapter 2163

A month ago, it took Jack all that he had to defeat Wesley, but now, he effortlessly defeated Oliver. Although Wesley and Oliver were brothers, there was a world of difference between their powers. After all, Oliver joined the Dual Sovereign Pavilion a few years earlier than Wesley.

Then there was also the fact that Oliver was ranked eighth amongst the formal disciples while Wesley was not even in the top fifty of the informal disciples. It would take years before Wesley could even catch up to his big brother. That was why it was so shocking that Jack was able to bridge the great gulf of power within a month!

“Jack definitely hid his real power from us! There’s no way that he could have leveled up so much within a month!” said an informal disciple firmly.

“It must be so! After all, the gap in power between Oliver and Wesley is really too big. It’s like comparing apples and oranges. It was only a month ago that Jack barely defeated Wesley, and now he defeated Oliver without even sweating much! This is not something that can be done within a month!” said the person next to him.

“In any case, Jack is too strong! He’s so strong that I don’t even dare to dream about catching up to him! And he’s only at the intermediate stage of innate level whereas Oliver’s at the final stage of innate level!”

This sentence reminded them that Jack had actually defeated someone who was one level higher than him. Gradually, they began to realize that there was definitely something extraordinary going on.

Not only were all the disciples shocked, but the elders on the round platform were also in disbelief. They could not believe what they had just witnessed.

The First Elder’s lips were trembling, and he glanced at the Second Elder. He immediately felt a little better when he saw that the usually impassive Second Elder was also trembling with shock.

The Second Elder exhaled deeply, turned to face Elder Godfrey, and scoffed. “I now know why you’re so insistent on having Jack as your last disciple. His talent and strength indeed qualify him to be your last disciple. However, I do wonder why you never bother to tell us all in the first place.”

On the surface, the Second Elder's words sounded like praises, but he was actually blaming Elder Godfrey for making a joke out of them.

Elder Godfrey arched his brow, the only change in his face. He was a little irked by the Second Elder's words and wanted to brag a little to blow off some steam, but this was the first time he saw Jack in battle too.

He was not much different from others; he went slack-jawed the moment he saw Jack neutralize Oliver's Light Blade Lore, and wound him with a single move. Although he knew Jack was extraordinary, he did not expect him to be THIS extraordinary.

Elder Godfrey sighed. He knew that he could not let the others in on just how shocked he was. "Didn't I tell you before that my last disciple has to be excellent in all aspects? Why would I choose Jack if he did not meet the criteria?"

Chapter 2164

The First and Second Elder's faces turned dark after they heard this. The Second Elder was so angry that the corners of his mouth twitched continuously as he narrowed his eyes. The First Elder did not hide his anger and glared at Elder Godfrey maliciously. He looked like he was about to rush forth and give Elder Godfrey a scolding. Elder Sayer, who sat behind the whole time, also looked terrible. He had a twisted expression on his face as he tightened his fists. Jack was the Sayer family's enemy. The stronger Jack was, the more unfavorable the situation was for him.

At this moment, Oliver once again yelled out in pain. This time, his cries were much more intense as the pain seemed to have invaded his spine. "Ah! It hurts! Help me!"

Elder Sayer snapped out of his daze when he heard the cries. He immediately stood up from his seat and rushed toward the battle platform. He performed seals after seals with his hands and the seals rushed onto

the guardian array like a meteor shower before merging with the guardian array.

Everybody only heard the clicking sound of the mechanism being activated and the guardian array was instantly removed. Elder Sayer's feet had landed on the battle platform and he hurried toward Oliver. He stretched out his hand to help Oliver up before taking several pills from his storage space and feeding them to Oliver. He then checked Oliver's pulse and his face instantly darkened after he checked Oliver's wounds.

He instantly looked up and glared at Jack hatefully. "You b*stard, how dare you do such a terrible thing. How can you do something like this by tearing up his soul?!" Elder Sayer was furious. The wounds on his body were fine but the wound that his soul suffered were much more difficult to recover compared to the wounds on his body. Apart from that, those wounds required the help of exceptionally expensive pills. From the looks of things, Oliver's wound would require at least six months to recover.

Six months might be nothing to the elders but it was extremely precious to the disciples that were in their growth period. How could Elder Sayer not get angry when this could affect Oliver's future.

There were no changes on Jack's face when he heard this. It did not matter to Jack even if Elder Sayer died on the spot due to anger. He chuckled lightly and said calmly, "I don't understand what Elder Sayer means by this. In a battle between two people, I will definitely do my best unless I really understand Senior Brother Oliver's true strength! There's always a possibility of getting wounded during a battle and it's even more difficult to control one's strength when the person is trying their best. Everybody saw that if I didn't hold back when the two of us were performing our last attack, Senior Brother Oliver won't be able to cry out in pain right now."

Elder Sayer was so angry that his face blushed a crimson color. He stretched out his hand and pointed at Jack as he spoke, "What a young

man with a glib tongue. Since you can control your last attack, can't you just directly disperse the attack! In that way, Oliver won't get hurt."

Jack laughed out loud when he heard what Elder Sayer said. However, his laughter sounded cold as he glared coldly at Elder Sayer who was standing in front of him. How dare he say such a thing? Was he asking Jack to disperse his attack so that Oliver could bounce back and they would end up in another life or death battle?

Jack glared at Elder Sayer coldly. "Didn't you see how Oliver attacked me? He was trying to kill me. Why can't I attack him when he's allowed to do that to me? I know that Oliver is a member of your Sayer family and you will definitely be on his side. However, you cannot support him blindly and forbid me from attacking him while allowing him to kill me!"

Chapter 2165

What Jack said immediately caused his surroundings to quiet down. Jack's words were sharp and devastating. However, that was exactly what Elder Sayer meant. He only allowed Oliver to attack Jack but forbade Jack to do the same!

All the disciples standing there looked at Elder Sayer angrily. Elder Sayer humphed softly and understood that he had been caught in the trap by Jack. If he continued the conversation, it would hurt his prestige. He might even lose his position as an elder because of this. He humphed coldly and said, "B*stard, don't you quote what I said out of context. That is not what I meant."

"If so, what do you mean? Why are you questioning me so angrily for what I did? I didn't break any rules and I didn't kill Oliver. I also did not cause him to be disabled for life. Since I didn't break any rules, why are you questioning me?"

What Jack said successfully choked Elder Sayer and he felt like he had swallowed a huge piece of stone. The stone was stuck at his throat and he

was unable to swallow or spit it out. As an elder of the pavilion, he was forced by Jack to a point where he was speechless.

Jack smiled coldly and said loudly, "I know what Elder Sayer means. If I'm the one who's badly wounded and on the ground, you will be sitting on the round platform, looking at Oliver happily. However, you've rushed over to question me because Oliver is the one who's on the ground right now. I can understand that you're just protecting your family. However, you should treat every disciple the same as you're an elder. I've never expected for you to be so biased!"

"You!" Elder Sayer was so angry that his eyes were almost popping out of his sockets.

"All of you, shut up! Elder Sayer, why are you wasting time speaking to him on the battle platform instead of helping Oliver to receive his treatment?!" The First Elder's voice traveled far and exploded loudly by everyone's ears.

At this moment, the First Elder was so exasperated that his entire body hurt. Oliver could be considered as a disciple siding with him and Elder Sayer was an unwavering supporter of his. One of them was defeated by Jack while the other ignored his position and started a fight with Jack. The most embarrassing part was how Elder Sayer was suppressed by Jack and was unable to win the argument. The First Elder was in an extremely embarrassing situation.

The corners of Elder Sayer's mouth twitched and he knew that things would not end well for him and the First Elder might teach him a lesson if he insisted on fighting with Jack. He exhaled deeply and forcefully suppressed his anger. He asked others to help Oliver down the battle platform and sent him away for treatment. Jack also walked down from the battle platform slowly and steadily.

Everybody was looking at Jack. They still remembered their feelings when they initially looked at Jack walking up the battle platform. Right now,

everything had changed and the strength that Jack demonstrated was really shocking! Just as Jack walked down the battle platform, he suddenly raised his head and looked toward the First Elder, who was on the round platform.

The First Elder had no idea why but he felt uncomfortable when he saw Jack looking at him. He saw the corners of Jack's mouth curling upward and a standard smile appeared on Jack's face. "First Elder, please don't forget about the bet between us. You can directly ask somebody to send the pavilion contribution points over or I can personally pick them up."

All the audience was in an uproar once again when they heard what Jack said. The First Elder's face had already turned into a crimson color and he recalled at this moment about his personal promise to Jack that he would top up 300 contribution points on top of Oliver's wager of 700 contribution points if Jack won.

Chapter 2166

The First Elder scoffed indignantly and spoke, obviously flustered, "Don't you worry. As the First Elder, I'll keep my promise and send the pavilion contribution points to you later!"

He then flicked his sleeve and turned around to leave. He might feel that his presence had no other meaning apart from embarrassing himself. Since the First Elder had left, the other elders did not need to stay, too.

Jack's room still looked the same. It was a standard single-bed room with a wardrobe, a table, a chair, and a shelf. After he returned from the noisy gathering spot, Jack had been tidying his belongings. In fact, he did not leave many things in this house. Apart from his bedding, there were only several ancient books that he borrowed.

Brook and Noel had also followed Jack to his room, OO0Oy had been talking throughout their journey. Their conversation did not stop after they entered the house and sat by the table.

The excitement on Noel's face was overflowing. "You have no idea what those people thought of you when you walked out from the crowd. Some were jealous, some hated you, and some admired you, surely. Anyway, you have the respect of them all. You defeated one of the top ten formal disciples as a newly recruited informal disciple. I don't think there are many people in the pavilion with such a record!"

Brook nodded vehemently, and he was much more excited than Noel. After all, he was just a runner disciple, and it was his great honor to be acquainted to Jack, who would definitely become a chosen disciple in the future. "Elder Sayer looked at you like he'd eat you. When you ask the First Elder to remember the three hundred pavilion contribution points he promised, Elder Sayer glowered so badly. Not only have you defeated Oliver, but he has to give you seven hundred contribution points obediently. This time, he has suffered a terrible loss!"

Brook could not stop smiling when he thought of this. When Jack mentioned that he was going to have a fight with Oliver, no one around Jack thought of him highly. Everybody belittled Jack terribly, wanting to trample all over him. However, their view of him changed so quickly, faster than skimming through books, and soon changed the direction of their conversation. They started to mock Oliver and said that he was outwardly strong but inwardly weak.

Noel poured himself a cup of tea. "This time, no one in the pavilion dares question you. Those who looked down at you dare not say anything right now. I've never expected you to be so strong that even Oliver can't contend against you. No wonder you could survive the dangerous Mount Beasts."

Brook could not stop running his mouth when it came to matters regarding Jack's strength. He inhaled deeply and said, "How can you be so strong? What martial skill are you practicing? How did you still manage to crush Oliver when you're challenging him from a lower level? The question of

what martial skill you're training is in everyone's minds right now. Some people are even guessing that you're practicing an Earth level martial skill!"

Brook and Noel's expression changed when they heard the words, 'Earth level martial skill'. The two of them were so excited that they forgot the most crucial point. However, Jack obviously had no plans of telling them about this. He only chuckled and packed everything. He pointed toward the outside of the door. "Elder Godfrey sent somebody to inform me that I'll head directly to the Mysterious Green Hall after I pack my things."

In the Dual Sovereign Pavilion, every formal elder owned their personal hall, and the one belonging to Elder Godfrey was known as the Mysterious Green Hall. Noel and Brook were not insensible, and they stopped asking when they noticed Jack not wanting to continue with the topic.

Brook mentioned that he wanted to send Jack to the Mysterious Green Hall, and Jack agreed to it. The three of them left the individual house and walked towards the Mysterious Green Hall.

The Mysterious Green Hall was located at the east side of the Dual Sovereign Pavilion where disciples did not dare venture to, apart from the elder disciples. Jack had already become Elder Godfrey's last disciple and was naturally a member of the elder disciples. Hence, his living quarters had changed from the secluded room to the Mysterious Green Hall.

Noel and Brook had never visited where the formal elders stayed. The two of them wanted to accompany Jack there with hopes of getting a peak. The informal disciples stayed at the west side of the entire pavilion, and they had to walk across the entire pavilion to reach the Mysterious Green Hall.

Chapter 2167

They talked as they walked, meeting many other disciples along the way as they did.

The battle at the gathering spot made Jack relatively well-known, and a lot of people viewed him in a different light from then on. Most of them looked at him with admiration, but some envied Jack immensely. Despite this, Jack's expression remained stoic and unperturbed, no matter what the people's opinions were of him.

The closer they were to the east side, the fewer the disciples they ran into. After all, the people active in the east side were mostly the management members with high positions, or even elder disciples. Jack and the rest did not know their way as this was their first time here. They struggled to find their way here and had to ask for directions from several disciples.

The only road to the Mysterious Green Hall was one turn away. They quieted down a little as they got closer as their surroundings were utterly quiet. Apart from the sound of the wind blowing past the bamboo trees, the only thing that could be heard were their voices. At this moment, Noel suddenly frowned as he lowered his voice and said, "Who's that guy up ahead? Why is he looking at us like that?"

Jack followed his voice and looked over. A man was standing behind a clumper of bamboo, and he seemed to be doing that on purpose so that they could not see him clearly. However, all three of them could see the hostility in his eyes. Jack frowned as this was the only route to the Mysterious Green Hall.

Was this a member of the Mysterious Green Hall?

Jack continued walking, even though doubts riddled his heart. Jack could only see the person a little better as they approached. This person was quite good-looking, and Jack was surprised when he saw that the person was wearing clothes that indicated he was a chosen disciple. There was an obvious division between the pavilion's disciples. The disciples had different clothes according to their ranking of being informal disciples, elder disciples, and chosen disciples.

This person had three begonias sewn on his waist, and he was obviously a chosen disciple as well.

All three of them raised their guards mentally upon seeing him.

Brook had the lowest position, so he decided to hide behind the two others. Only his eyes were seen peeking out behind them as he looked at the chosen disciple in fear.

Griffin Olsen looked at Jack coldly. "Why are you looking at me so alertly? I won't do anything to you right now."

What he said sounded like he wanted Jack to be at ease, yet it was a complete power show. Jack frowned; this person did not come bearing good intentions. He had no idea who this person was as he had only joined the Dual Sovereign Pavilion recently. He could not have offended a chosen disciple, either.

Jack could only gesture politely with his hands out of his mannerism. "May I know who you are?"

Griffin raised his eyebrows. "I'm a chosen disciple, Griffin Olsen. Remember this name; you'll be hearing it often in the future."

Jack frowned at Griffin's intonation. He was even more concerned about why Griffin was purposely blocking his way here to meet him.

Griffin stared at Jack coldly. He seemed to have read Jack's thoughts as he sneered and said, "I had to meet you. You so effortlessly won a spot while my brother lost his."

Jack was puzzled when he heard this. He had no idea who Griffin was, let alone his brother. As for the spot Griffin mentioned, could it be the spot as the last disciple? However, Jack's guts told him that what Griffin meant was not the recently obtained spot as the last disciple.

Chapter 2168

Griffin's words and him waiting for Jack at this location had confused Jack greatly. Although Griffin was a chosen disciple and every disciple would automatically feel inferior to them as they were the future hope of the entire pavilion, the chosen disciples did not have such treatment when it came to Jack.

Before Jack could understand the meaning behind Griffin's words and tone, Griffin was already so arrogant toward him. Jack, unable to tolerate such behavior and not wanting to dilly nor dally, chuckled softly and said in a slightly cold manner, "I really don't understand what you mean, Senior Brother Griffin. I don't know anything about this 'spot you're talking about.'"

Griffin raised his eyebrows, obviously not believing in what Jack said. Griffin scoffed indignantly and looked at Jack as if he had chosen the hard way to deal with things. "You really think I don't dare do anything to you? Although you're already the Eleventh Elder's last disciple, you're just an elder disciple, but you're nothing to us chosen disciples. Oliver Sayer is definitely a top disciple among the formal disciples, but he's just a newbie in my opinion. I can easily achieve what you were able to do. Don't think that you can show off in front of me just because you've got some little achievements."

Noel and Brook had slightly darkened expressions on their faces. Although Griffin's questions were not aimed at them, the look in his eyes was undeniably cold when he occasionally glanced at them. The two of them proactively took a step back.

Jack smiled coldly and said in a baffled manner, "I don't know if there's something wrong with your eyes or your mind. When was I arrogant and showed off in front of you? This is the first time I've met you, and I've never heard of you before today."

Griffin was, to Jack, a hilarious character.

Griffin's face flushed a purple color when he heard what Jack said. As a chosen disciple, he had never expected for Jack to have replied with such a sharp tongue. Since he became a chosen disciple, all regular disciples were extremely respectful when they interacted with him. None of them dare act like what Jack did as he dared mock Griffin's intelligence.

Griffin's fingers slightly trembled as he spoke, "Amazing! I've heard about how unruly you are, and now, I've finally experienced it myself. I originally planned to forgive you if you're sensible enough. However, it looks like... You'll be stepping all over us chosen disciples if I don't teach you a lesson!"

Jack closed his eyes, utterly bewildered. He abhorred those who, as being in a higher position, spoke to him in such an interrogative manner. They always treated him with such a condescending attitude, and they would feel insulted once he said something they disliked. As a result, they would go against him.

Jack exhaled deeply, not wanting to waste a single second of his time. "What do you actually want?"

Griffin raised his eyebrows and took a step forward. His aura slowly increased as he wanted to suppress Jack with his aura. However, Jack was not made out of paper. Although Griffin had completely released his momentum, Jack stood his ground, expression stoic as ever as though he was undaunted by Griffin.

"I think it's best if you cease such useless actions. Just say what's on your mind, not beating around the bush. I don't understand anything you said previously," remarked Jack coldly.

Chapter 2169

Griffin's expression faltered and darkened, utterly embarrassed for not overpowering Jack. However, he felt that Jack might say something worse if he wasted time here. He knew that this was the only road to the

Mysterious Green Hall, and if anything happened here, members of the Mysterious Green Hall would definitely support Jack, while he might be in trouble due to this.

Griffin suppressed his anger after deliberating the situation. "I'm not here today to question you. Instead, I hope that you'll be smart enough to give up the spot to visit the Secret Place for Resources. You're just in the intermediate stage of innate level, and you'll be in danger if you visit that place. It'll be better if you stay in the pavilion and focus on your training. You can visit the secret places in the future when another opportunity comes along."

While it might have looked as though he was advising Jack, Jack was no fool and knew Griffin would not be so considerate toward him. It turned out that the reason Griffin came looking for him was because of the Secret Place for Resources. However, Jack had never heard anything about himself gaining a spot to the Secret Place for Resources.

Elder Godfrey's figure flashed through his head when he thought of this. It looked like the spot had something to do with Elder Godfrey. Elder Godfrey might have even strived for this spot for him. If that was the case, he definitely could not yield the spot to Griffin.

That man spoke so impolitely and mocked him in such an enigmatic manner. On top of that, Griffin even wanted to suppress him with his momentum. If he honored such a person, he would really be ashamed of himself.

Jack chuckled. "I still don't know what this spot to enter the Secret Place for Resources is, but it doesn't matter if I know about it or not. Since I have a spot for that, I won't give it up. You're right that I'm only in the intermediate stage of the innate level, but carrying challenges ahead of my level is nothing to me."

Griffin's expression darkened and he once again looked at Jack fiercely, but Jack ignored how Griffin looked at him.

Jack's expression remained neutral as Griffin sized him up with a sharp look in his eyes. Griffin scoffed indignantly coldly and flicked his sleeve furiously. "You truly are an utterly arrogant person. I've already given your respect, and you blatantly refuse it. In that case, pinpointing you in the future!

Jack tilted his head to one side as a sarcastic smile appeared on his face. "Don't you find your own words funny? What do you mean, respecting me? You were the one who came up with such pompous excuses when you're actually pushing me for such minor benefits. Why should I listen to you? If you wish to pinpoint me, feel free to do so. After all, I don't mind adding you to my enemy list!"

Jack then took a detour from Griffin, who stood before him, and strode toward the direction of the Mysterious Green Hall. Noel and Brook dared not look up as they ran after Jack, heading toward the same direction.

Griffin flushed a crimson color out of anger as he tightened his fists and glared at Jack's figure hatefully. He looked like his anger could only be resolved if he could pounce and bite Jack.

He inhaled deeply and hissed through gritted teeth, "You're too pompous, young man! Don't think that you're free to do as you like just because you have the support of the Eleventh Elder. Just wait and see! I'll make you kneel and make you take back what you said in tears, sooner or later!"

With that, Griffin immediately turned around and walked in the opposite direction of where Jack was headed to while Noel and Brook followed after Jack. The two of them had to walk in large strides to catch up with Jack as he was walking speedily.

Chapter 2170

Noel slowly turned around to look at Griffin carefully while walking forward, and only when he saw Griffin turning at a corner and leaving did he call out to Jack, "Wait for me!"

Jack stopped walking and turned to look at Noel, who looked visibly pale and with trembling fingers. Jack chuckled and knew this was the first time Noel faced the chosen disciples. It was normal for him to be afraid under the coercion of a chosen disciple's aura.

Noel inhaled deeply. "You truly are courageous, and I genuinely admire you. I don't think I'd be that brave to stand up against him if I were you!"

Jack nodded wordlessly.

Brook raised his chin and said confidently, "Senior Brother Jack is different from you. He's a disciple elder and has the support of the Eleventh Elder. What does it matter if that guy is a chosen disciple? Apart from that, he's obviously causing trouble. Even though we have no idea what the spot to enter the Secret Place for Resources is, it's definitely something good as even Griffin is fighting for it. If so, it's only natural that we can't simply yield this to others!"

Noel glanced at Brook speechlessly. "You don't have to remind us of this. I know that Jack is different from how he used to be, but chosen disciples are still chosen disciples. You won't have a nice life if he plans to pick on you. I'm just thinking that we should reduce the number of enemies we have in the future."

Jack nodded as he understood that Noel was considerate toward him, but he did not agree to what Noel said. He turned around and looked at Noel with a serious expression on his face.

Jack's clothes fluttered as the breeze blew at his clothes. However, Jack stood straight as if the strong wind could not bend his spine. "I understand what you mean, but you have to think about it carefully. Even if I yield this

time, he'll still force me again if something similar occurs again in the future. Should I yield to him every single time? If so, why should I become a martial artist? I won't be able to improve if I lose so many great chances."

He paused here and exhaled softly before he continued, "I've always been somebody with my own principles. I won't offend anybody if they did nothing to me, but I'll double the reprisal if they dare offend me. If they've already come picking on me, I'd rather die than be a coward and yield my opportunity."

Noel's expression darkened upon hearing this. He mocked himself by chuckling softly and stretched out his hand to tap Jack on the shoulder. "You're right. If a martial artist wishes to go against nature, they have to be equipped with the mentality you have to achieve the peak of martial arts. However, I'm different from you, being the extremely careful person I am. I'm not as talented as you, so I don't have the confidence and strength."

Jack did not say anything and only looked at Noel in silence.

Noel chuckled and pointed at the Mysterious Green Hall in front of them as he changed the topic of the conversation. "Let's go inside so that we both can learn something new!"

The Mysterious Green Hall was a huge palace, and if it was reduced in size, it could be seen as a house with one main entrance. There were two side halls beside the main hall, and there was a small garden with green plants planted in front of the main hall. There was a gazebo in the middle of the garden. As trees covered most of the gazebo, Jack could only see the outline of the gazebo.

The runner disciples invited all three of them to the side hall the moment they entered the hall.

The runner disciple did not make any self-introduction. He only introduced all the facilities in the side hall and Jack's future accommodation to them.