

Chapter 2049

Blinded by this light, the two opponents could not see each other clearly, but this state lasted for only half a breath. The next second, pieces of fingernailsized ice flakes drifted down all around them.

These icy blue fragments were the product of the sixsided ice arrow being crushed. When the Frost Wolf saw the fragments in the sky, before it could react, the four gray-black daggers rushed out from the dazzling light and were aiming straight at its neck.

This made the Frost Wolf tremble in terror. After fighting for so many years, it had formed an instinctive reaction and began to retreat swiftly to avoid the attack. However, the four daggers suddenly shook violently in the air. The middle three daggers were especially shaking violently.

The Frost Wolf heard a “click”, and the three daggers exploded midair with the shattered pieces shooting toward the surrounding like a steel needle. The Frost Wolf saw with its own eyes that even after the three daggers had exploded, there were still three black rays of energy in their original position. They were still rushing toward him with the only dagger that did not explode.

The Frost Wolf found this strange and instinctively backed away. It sped away very fast but how could Jack let go of such a good opportunity to kill it once and for all? He whispered, “Now!”

He performed the hand seals again, and the three Soul Swords, under his control, merged with the only dagger that had not exploded with a swishing sound. After the fusion, the attack power of the Soul Sword increased sharply and the speed of that black dagger skyrocketed.

He did not even hesitate to use the law of space here. Although Jack could control the law of space, he still had not perfected the technique and thus, was a little burdensome to use.

However, now that a rare opportunity had been presented to him, he could not let this Frost Wolf go no matter what! Seeing the black dagger chasing after it, the Frost Wolf once again relied on his speed and retreated with a whooshing sound.

The Frost Wolf turned its head back to look at the incoming dagger while it was running and it seemed as if its worst fear was being realized. Originally, the black dagger was still tens of yards away from it, but for some reason, the space suddenly distorted and in the next second, the black dagger was inches away from it!

This was so unexpected to the Frost Wolf that it was caught off guard and the next instant with a stabbing sound, blood began to spray out of its body. There was another explosion as violent energy crushed against the Frost Wolf and it fell to the ground instantly with a whimper. In fact, the physical damage it received was only secondary to the soul damage it received. After all, Destroying the Void was a soul-attributed technique.

The soul of the monster beast was their weak point. The instant the black dagger imbued with the four Soul Swords pierced the Frost Wolf body, it was then that its soul became minced meat. It could not be any more dead than it was. Before the Frost Wolf took its last breath, it still did not understand how a human being in the initial stage of innate level could be so strong

Seeing the Frost Wolf motionless on the ground, Jack breathed a sigh of relief and Nash came out of the Mustard Seed Spirit Ship.

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Nash frowned and glanced at Jack. He only walked over to the Frost Wolf's corpse when he saw Jack nod and place his hand under the wolf's nose. "It's dead alright and it seems like it didn't go gently into the dark night."

Jack nodded again, wiped the cold sweat from his forehead, and walked over slowly. “It seems like I still lack actual combat experience. It shouldn’t take me this much effort since the Frost Wolf had underestimated me. He would have been dead sooner if I had attacked with full power from the very beginning.”

Nash nodded. He did not see the fight unfold but even so, he could tell by the cold sweat on Jack’s forehead and his expression that the battle must have been fierce.

At this time, the shattered pieces of the six-sided ice crystals were still drifting down from above, making the temperature drop a few degrees lower. However, being people with cultivation, they were not bothered by the cold.

Nash frowned, and then said, “Let’s pack up the Frost Wolf and leave right away. Somehow, I don’t think this is a very safe place.”

Jack nodded and immediately got to work. He took out a large box from the Mustard Seed Spirit Ship, plus a large skinning knife, and together with Nash, started removing parts of the beast that could be sold such as its spirited core and its skin.

They completed the work rapidly and after putting everything away, Jack and Nash left quickly. Within five minutes after they left, several other monsters rushed out. If Jack was there, he would be even more surprised, because the monsters were all innate level.

To be on the safe side, Jack and Nash walked east for more than a dozen miles which put them a few more yards away from leaving Mount Beasts. The beasts there were ordinary animals, making it a very safe place to be.

Jack sighed with relief and Nash urged him, “You should rest first.” Both of their expressions were not very relaxed. Jack nodded and found a cave

that could accommodate five or six people. Outside the cave, he took out the small defense arrays that Noel gave him.

These small defense arrays would alert Jack if a strong fighter or monster was in the vicinity and they could also project all that was happening around the surrounding areas. Although they were very ordinary defense arrays and could not withstand any attacks at all, their usefulness proved to be evident in these times.

After making his preparations, Jack and Nash went into the cave to rest for a while. Nash's face was dark as he said, "Do you think the map is wrong?"

Jack exhaled lightly and took out the map. The map divided out every dangerous area, and even the places of some powerful monsters were highlighted and marked. The type and strength of the monster beast were written on the side. He stared at the map and shook his head slightly, "I don't know, but I always think that maybe some accident happened."

Nash looked at Ye Fan solemnly and said, "Maybe we should leave the mountain and come back another time."

Jack frowned, obviously unwilling to do so. He thought about it and said, "Although things didn't go as expected, we should stick with our plan of staying on the outskirts of the mountain. We should be safe as long as nothing untoward happens."

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"I plan to earn two hundred points this round. If not, it's not worthwhile to come on this trip."

Nash suddenly felt he was making a big fuss out of nothing. After all, it was Jack's first time here so it was no surprise if things happened

unexpectedly.” Maybe you should have brought a local with you. It was not a good idea for you to come here alone,” he said grudgingly.

Jack put away the map and said, “I’ll do that next time. In any case, let’s stay here a few more days and kill as many monsters as we can. We can always head back when it gets too tough for us.”

Jack had always been firm in his decisions so Nash gave up trying to persuade him.

Four days passed. One mile away from the cave where they were staying, Jack was staring at a red-eyed white lion’s corpse, lost in thought and as always, Nash was standing beside him.

The red-eyed white lion was not strong; it was only in the initial stage of the innate level, but their location was even more remote than Jack’s previous location where he killed the Frost Wolf. It was so remote that they were nearly out of the Mount Beasts.

Jack furrowed his brow and said, “This is the fifth initial stage of the innate level monster I’ve killed.” His face gradually became frightening to look at. Since it was his first time entering Mount Beasts, he had no reference to what was or was not normal. He did not know if the situation there was as it is or if a sudden change caused the initial stage of the innate level monsters to begin to wander more outskirt.

For the past few days, to be on the safe side, he had only been wandering near the cave, hoping to kill a few more acquired level monsters. Instead, he came across four innate level monsters, two in the intermediate stage and two in the initial stage. Fortunately, they were all alone. There was no doubt Jack would have run away if they were in groups.

Nash shook his head and said, “This is very weird indeed. According to the map, there should not be any innate level monsters here at all. There should not even be any acquired level monsters! The Chi here is too weak

and there aren't any spirited plants at all. There should only be normal beasts here."

Jack nodded his head in agreement. The red-eyed white lion had taken its last breath and could not be any more dead than it was. Its fresh blood flowed to the ground and the metallic scent of death drifted into their noses.

Then, Jack shook his head in resignation. "Oh well, let's clean this place up before leaving. We can discuss whether we should leave Mount Beasts when we're back at the cave."

Even Jack was a little shaken. Within these four days, he had killed a total of five innate level monsters and each of the spirited core from them could get him at least seventy contribution points. Even the other parts of the monsters would get him at least another three hundred or so contribution points.

Nash glanced pointedly at Jack and with a voice full of concern said, "How about we go back now? I don't think we need to discuss this anymore. I feel it's getting more and more dangerous around here. I'm not sure whether I'm being paranoid but don't you think the innate level monsters are getting more active around here?"

Jack raised his head and smiled bitterly. "Maybe it's just our rotten luck to have bumped into something weird here."

Nash did not know what to say to that. Jack sighed and cut the conversation short. He squat down and took out the tools he frequently used from his storage ring

Suddenly, hurried footsteps sounded from somewhere far away. It was so sudden that it made both Nash and Jack spontaneously looked over in the direction of the sound. Jack instinctively took out his black daggers from the storage ring and clenched it tightly in his hand.

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Jack possessed a pair of eyes and could see a few figures rushing toward their direction. There were a total of three people with two of them supporting one person in the middle, who seemed to be hurt. Their speed was not too fast or too slow. It was as if they were being chased by someone.

Jack quickly stored the monster corpse into the Mustard Seed Spirit Ship. Harvesting its spirited core and other parts could wait. He then pulled his father back. By right, he should have left that place quickly and discreetly but he was curious to find out if something out of the ordinary really had happened.

Within a few seconds, the three of them arrived at where Jack and Nash were standing. The person on the right quickly pulled out a sword from his storage space and pointed at Jack's glabella when he saw them. The man's eyes were like knives and were looking at Jack vigilantly. The three men were dressed similarly, like disciples of a certain Clan association.

Jack swept his eyes across the three of them and secretly prayed that they were not disciples of the Muddled Origin Clan. If they really were, then a fight would be unavoidable. The reason he did not move away after seeing the three people just now was one, he was curious, and two, the three of them looked injured and were acting as if they were being chased after so they most probably would not start any unnecessary fights.

The three men were dressed in white with a few bamboo leaves embroidered on their chests. Their white shirts were stained with blood and their faces showed immense exhaustion.

Dwight Warner glanced at Jed McDanial and said, "This guy is the informal disciple of the Dual Sovereign Pavilion."

After hearing this, Jed put away his sword. Jack did not change his clothes when he went out. He still wore the uniform of the informal disciples of the Dual Sovereign Pavilion. Therefore, it was not hard to identify him.

Jed looked closely at Jack, who was not hiding his cultivation level so it was easy to know with a glance what cultivation level he was at. "Leave here quickly!" warned Jed.

Jack nodded. He could feel something dangerous was going on. It would be difficult for them to handle the situation if there were really someone chasing after the three men. He quickly pulled his father's arm and disappeared from that place.

Although the place they were at belonged to the outer, outer periphery of Mount Beasts, it was still not safe for them to dally. It was best they leave the place even though he really wanted to get to the bottom of what was happening. However, before they even took three steps, the person in the middle started coughing violently.

Dwight's face turned pale when he saw fresh blood being coughed up. He pressed his two fingers on the wrist of the middle person to check on his pulse. " Things are not looking good for Brother Albion. We should find a place to treat his wounds before running again."

Jed knitted his brows together and nodded gravely. He, too, felt that Albion might die if they continued running like this. The only reason the two of them were able to escape was because of Brother Albion so there was no way they were going to let him die alone, out there.

"There's a cave nearby. I've set up some simple small defense array formations around it. The three of you can hide there if you don't mind," said Jack immediately.

Jack knows that he should beware of strangers however, one of them warned him about the place so they must not be bad people. Besides,

there was no reason for them to do anything to him since he had nothing of value and not to mention his cultivation level was not that high.

Chapter 2053

Jed narrowed his eyes and sized Jack up again. It was a pure coincidence they ran into each other and besides, what happened to them had nothing to do with the Dual Sovereign Pavilion, but in the end, they still accepted his offer.

In the cave, they started a fire to keep Albion warm. Those with cultivation normally were not affected by heat or coldness but Albion was seriously injured and the surrounding temperature was decreasing inexplicably, thus they had to start a fire.

The three introduced themselves briefly when they arrived in the cave. They were all informal disciples of the Thousand Leaves Pavilion. Jack was puzzled by this. In the Dual Sovereign Pavilion, a final stage of innate level disciple would already be promoted to a formal disciple but in the Thousand Leaves Pavilion, they would have to remain as an informal disciple. It must be due to the latter pavilion being a fourthgrade pavilion.

Albion was in an unconscious state because of his injuries, Jed and Dwight tended to his wound simply and wiped away the bloodstain on his face. With furrowed brows, they took out all the spirited herbs from their storage ring to give Albion.

Jed was a little agitated. "Those *ssholes! I will avenge Brother Albion no matter what!"

Dwight nodded gravely. "I'll make a report about this once we're back in the Thousand Leaves Pavilion. They'll surely take this matter seriously."

Jack and Nash glanced at each other then Jack coughed lightly and asked, "If you don't mind me asking, what happened?"

He realized that they would not tell him anything if it concerned the grudge between two Clan associations or something confidential, but he was just too curious.

Jed took one look at him and said, "It's nothing to hide about. We had a run-in with the people from Corpse Pavilion."

Jack's expression changed when he heard this. He unknowingly raised his voice when he asked, "Corpse Pavilion? Disciples from the fourth-grade Corpse Pavilion?"

Jed nodded, undisguised anger all over his face as if he could not wait to annihilate the entire Corpse Pavilion. "Yes, them, alright. What's more, I don't think they're your average disciples because the leader of the group is already at the spring solidifying level."

Jack's expression changed again. It was no wonder they were so badly injured. It was pure miracle that they had survived under the attack of a spring solidifying level fighter.

However, Jack had another question in his mind. "The Corpse Pavilion is in the south of the West Cercie State and their sphere of influence is not here. How was it possible for them to come over when there is Mount Beasts with its overbearing monsters situated in between?"

Dwight exhaled heavily. "We were surprised to see them here too. After all, in so many years, they would not have come here unless the Thousand Leaves Pavilion invited them. Mount Beasts acts as a natural regional barrier that perfectly separates the Corpse Pavilion from the Thousand Leaves Pavilion. We never thought that they would suddenly appear since the forces on both sides are too far apart and there is no border between them."

Jack had read about the Corpse Pavilion when flipping through the classics. In the classics, the Corpse Pavilion was described as an

ambitious and ruthless Clan association. Although this Clan association was extremely dangerous, due to the existence of the Mount Beasts, there was no direct conflict of interest between the two pavilions.

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Therefore, for many years, peace reigned. Sometimes, the Thousand Leaves Pavilion would even invite outstanding disciples of the Corpse Sect to come over.

“What are they doing here? Are they here to hunt monsters as well? How did they even come over?” asked Jack with furrowed brows.

From a geographical point of view, West Cercie State is independent of other continents. It is surrounded by the sea. If one wants to leave West Cercie State, one must use a teleportation array. It was because West Cercie State is surrounded by the sea that the Corpse Pavilion must pass through Mount Beasts to come here.

However, Mount Beasts covered an extremely wide area, and the central area of the mountain is full of powerful monsters. These powerful monsters are very territorial. If anyone dares to set foot into their territory, they will definitely be attacked by these tyrannical monsters.

Even if their cultivation had reached the spring solidifying level, it was still impossible to pass through Mount Beasts unscathed. Therefore, it was only natural for all of them to be surprised by their appearance there.

Jed’s expression was frightening to look at. “Fortunately, I could recognize their uniform after seeing their disciples in a banquet once. Actually, now that I’ve thought about it, they definitely did not cross Mount Beasts. No way do they have the guts to do that.”

Jack became even more puzzled after hearing that. He blinked and asked, “Then how did they come here? Did they use a teleportation array?”

Wouldn't the Thousand Leaves Pavilion know if someone came to their territory if they used a teleportation array?"

Conjuring a teleportation array requires a lot of spirited crystals. Every teleportation array is under the control of the pavilion. If they came to the north from the south without authorization, they would definitely be discovered by the people of the Thousand Leaves Pavilion. The fact that the pavilion did not receive news about this meant that they came without authorization.

"Anyone who takes the teleportation array from the south to the north will be subjected to strict investigation so there is only one way for them to come undetected. They will not be subjected to strict investigation if they first use the teleportation array to go to other continents, and then from there use the teleportation array to come here. They would only need to change their clothes and we would be none the wiser," said Dwight with a frown on his head.

No matter how they came, the fact that they did it sneakily meant they were definitely up to something no good.

Jack's deep frown lines never left his face. "How did you all get hurt? Did they attack you as soon as they saw you?"

Dwight's and Jed's expressions darkened and Jed glanced at the unconscious Albion. "The three of us came to Mount Beasts to hunt some monsters and things passed uneventfully for the first few days. It was yesterday that I discovered the Corpse Pavilion's disciples doing something sneakily with the array flags in their hand while out scouting around the area after we have entered a hundred miles into the mountain" he said with a face full of guilt.

Jed's chest rose and fell dramatically when he reached the next part of his story and his eyes were filled with hatred. "It never crossed my mind that I would see the Corpse Pavilion's disciples here and was so shocked that I

forgot to hide my presence. It's all my fault that they discovered us and then without saying anything, they charged toward us with their weapons. Needless to say, the spring solidifying fighter came at us too."

Jed's expression was frightening to look at. His eyes were bloodshot and all they could hear was the thick guilt in his voice. Jack felt that he should feel guilty for not staying calm in the face of unexpected events. Things would not have ended up this way if he had hidden his presence in time.

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Jed took a deep breath and continued speaking, "At that time, I knew that I was in trouble and didn't want to drag anyone else, so I turned and ran away. But, Brother Albion began to worry about me when I didn't go back at the appointed time so he came to look for me, and that was how he got dragged into it.

Brother Albion did everything to protect me; Brother Dwight did too. Fortunately, Brother Albion had a defense instrument that could block against the spring solidifying level fighter's attack. But even then, we were still gravely injured and could only escape after throwing out the instrument to stall them..."

Suddenly, as if he sensed something, Albion started coughing violently and blood trickled out of the corner of his lips. His tightly closed eyes were twitching and both led and Dwight rushed to his side to calm his wounds with their own true energy. Albion coughed a few more times and slowly opened his eyes. He was still very weak.

"Brother Albion, how are you feeling? Do you feel better?" asked Jed anxiously,

Albion nodded his head with difficulty. Even in times like this, he tried to put on a smile-a smile that was more heart-breaking than if he were to cry.

"Don't worry, I'm okay. Where are we now...?"

Jed quickly told him everything from top to bottom. Albion's face darkened when he realized they were still in Mount Beasts. With his last energy, he grabbed Jed's collar and in a weak voice said, "Leave me and get out of here fast! They won't stop chasing after us until we're all dead." He coughed violently again

"I know, Brother Albion, but you're badly hurt. We would get into trouble if we go on like this. Don't you worry, we'll definitely bring you out of Mount Beasts," said Jed tearily.

Those few words just now seemed to have exhausted Albion's last strength. He became unconscious again whereas Jed and Dwight started to panic again. Jack's face darkened because he finally realized he had encountered something tricky. He did not have to turn his head to know that Nash's expression was probably the same as his.

"I told you so. We should have left this mountain a few days ago. We would have been safe then..." said Nash with a low voice.

Be that as it may, things had not progressed to a truly dangerous level so Jack was not that worried after all, they were already at the outskirts of the mountain. They would only have to walk two or three miles to be completely out of the mountain and it would not take them long to reach the city then the Dual Sovereign Pavilion.

It would only push him to dangerous grounds if he panicked right now. He suddenly stood up and this caused Jed and Dwight to do the same while looking at him with a quizzical expression.

"We need to get out of here now. It'll be harder if we put it off," said Jack with furrowed brows.

Jed's face darkened. He glanced at the unconscious Albion and knew that Jack was right. No matter how much he could not bear to drag Albion to run in his state, he had to, if they wanted to avoid bigger trouble.

Chapter 2056

“We can’t leave like this,” said Nash seriously. All of them turned to look at him with confusion in their eyes.

Nash coughed and continued to explain, “What I meant was, we need to make sure the surrounding area is clear before leaving. Didn’t you all say that they would do anything to kill you all to make sure you won’t be able to report on them? Although we’re at the outskirts of the mountain, there’s no guarantee they might not view this place as a key observation zone.”

What Nash said was logical. They exchanged glances with each other and all of their expressions were solemn. They could not drag on any longer but they could not just leave like that either.

Jack knitted his brows and made a decision. “How about this? I’ll go scout the surrounding area to plot out a path of escape and we’ll leave within two hours.” Without waiting for their replies, he turned to leave the cave but was stopped by Dwight.

“I will go instead. I have cultivated a special technique and have a keen sense of perception. If there are enemies around, I’ll find out immediately and will be able to retreat safely. After all, your cultivation is only in the initial stage of the innate level. Besides, I’m all better now,” he said as he stood up. He patted away the grass from his bottom.

Jack nodded. There was no need to fight about this since he had a special technique to scout the surroundings.

Jed nodded at Dwight too. “Leave Brother Albion to me. Please be careful out there and come back as soon as you can.”

Dwight nodded and left the cave while the four of them waited patiently in the cave. Jack meditated to rest his body while Nash assisted Jed in taking care of Albion. 1

The seconds ticked by and Nash became more and more worried. After ten minutes, he could not hold it in any longer and said, "He should be back by now. Do you think he ran into some trouble out there?"

Jed was worried too but compared to Nash, he had more understanding of Dwight's capabilities. He sighed faintly and in a grave tone said, "Under normal circumstances, Brother Dwight can escape extremely fast. He's smarter than most of us and would be able to detect anything out of the ordinary very quickly so there's no chance for us to escape if he really ran into any troubles now."

Another ten minutes passed and even Jed's face was darkening by the seconds. He stood up and stared worriedly at the entrance of the cave. Jack knew exactly how he was feeling but they could not do anything apart from waiting.

Finally, after an hour, they heard noises coming from the outside. Jack's eyes narrowed, and he instinctively looked at the small defense array in his hand. For the defense array to be effective, two defense arrays must be used together. One defense array board was placed outside and the other would be kept by the user's side.

The defense array board in his hand not only served as an alarm but could also transmit the scene outside. A figure swiftly traversed the location with the array's monitor area. Even though he could not see the person's features, he was relieved to recognize the Thousand Leaves Pavilion's uniform.

Jed quickly went to the entrance to welcome Dwight back. He looked more helter-skelter than before and was covered in leaves and grass. His hair was dirty and he was so pale that he gave off a chilling aura.

Chapter 2057

Jed grabbed Dwight's shoulder and anxiously asked, "What happened? Did you run into any danger? Have you plotted out our escape path?"

These series of questions made Dwight's face even more frightening to look at. His pupils were slightly shaking and the corners of his lips were twitching as I trying to decide how to answer him. All the others started to panic when they saw him acting like this. Jack walked over too and stared at him with furrowed brows.

Dwight signed softly and waved his hand. "Let's go inside first and I'll tell you all about it."

They nodded and though they were anxious for the answer, they had no choice but to go deeper into the cave.

"I found out what they were doing with the array flags and there's no way we can get out now," said Dwight gravely after taking one look at the still unconscious Albion.

Everyone's expression changed and Jed grabbed Dwight's arms impulsively. He raised his voice and asked, "What happened? Why can't we get out? Tell me what happened! Did you run into them again?"

Dwight nodded and closed his eyes in a bid to try to calm himself down.

"Yes, I ran into them again. They were definitely up to something big. I kept on trying to find the best escape route but there were at least twenty or so disciples from the Corpse Pavilion and after taking a close look, the disciples who chased after us were not amongst them. In other words, the Corpse Pavilion's disciples have taken over this mountain. But thanks to my techniques, I was able to escape from their detection before they discovered me."

He paused here. Jed urged him to go on by asking, “ Why can’t we get out of here? Is it because there are too many of them?”

Dwight shook his head and his lips were trembling. “ No, it’s because of something much worse than that. While it’s true I’ve managed to escape their detection and successfully arrived at the border between Mount Beasts and the outside world but from there I discovered they had set up a trap array with us in it. This trap array would alert them should anyone step out of it and the only way to get out of the array is to attack it.”

Everyone froze when they heard this. It was the worst situation ever. They never expected the disciples of Corpse Pavilion to set up a trap array at the borders of Mount Beasts. As the name implies, the trap array is used to trap people in a particular area. Although they would be able to break out of it by attacking it with powerful energy, they would still be discovered as long as they were within the warning range. Then, the surrounding Corpse Pavilion disciples would come and attack in groups, and no one would be able to survive then.

Jed suddenly deflated like a balloon on the ground and was trembling all over. Both Nash and Jack’s faces were darkened, they thought they would be safe once they reached the outskirts of the mountain but now it seemed as if they were too naïve.

Nash glanced at Jack and asked, “What should we do now?”

Chapter 2058

Jack shook his head. He had no ideas either. There was no way they could get out safely unless news of their entrapment reached the Dual Sovereign Pavilion. They had no idea what the Corpse Pavilion disciples would do next. Would they rigorously scout through the area they were in? If they did, Jack and the others would no doubt be effortlessly eliminated.

Seeing everybody's expression, Dwight started to contemplate whether he should continue speaking and decided, in the end, to do so because some words could not be left unspoken.

He took a deep breath and in a sorrowful voice said, "On the way, I saw a lot of corpses. Most of them were the bodies of the disciples within the Thousand Leaves Pavilion's sphere of influence and a few of them were unaffiliated cultivators. Judging by the wounds of their bodies, they must have perished under weapons and not monsters."

This news made an already bad situation, worse. It confirmed Jack's guess that anyone would have been eliminated once discovered by the Corpse Pavilion disciples. Both Dual Sovereign Pavilion and Muddled Origin Clan were within the Thousand Leaves Pavilion's sphere of influence which was not surprising since the former two Clan associations were only third-grade while the latter Clan association was the only fourth-grade Clan association in the entire north area of West Cercie State.

Therefore, according to the rules, the lower-grade Clan associations would need to heed the orders of the higher-grade Clan association so that was why the two Clan associations would help out the Thousand Leaves Pavilion even though they did not belong to the same Clan associations.

What the Corpse Pavilion disciples were doing was indiscriminate killing. Death was inevitable as long as one did not belong to their own Clan association. Knowing this, it finally dawns on Jack and the others just how bad their situation was.

Jack's face was black as thunder. "What should we do next? We can't just wait for death to come to us!"

Dwight glanced at Nash helplessly and said, "You're right. We can't just wait to die here but our ideas have run dried. We're not even sure how many Corpse Pavilion disciples are out there. From my initial observation, there are at least a hundred of them. One of them is still manageable but

they usually move in groups. Besides, we don't even know what their motives are and how long they would stay here.”

Dwight had listed out all the questions in everyone's minds and still, no answers were to be found. It would be their worst nightmare if the Corpse Pavilion disciples planned to stay there for half a year or even a year.

Jack furrowed his brows and raised his head. “How long do you think it will take the Thousand Leaves Pavilion to discover what the Corpse Pavilion is doing?”

That was the million-dollar question. It was given that the Thousand Leaves Pavilion would notice something was amiss even though the Corpse Pavilion disciples had set up the trap array but the question was, when?

Their only hope, for now, was for the Thousand Leaves Pavilion to come to their rescue but they were not sure what the higher-ups of the pavilion would do once they got wind of what the Corpse Pavilion was doing

Jack got up and looked outside the entrance. “We can't stay here and be sitting ducks. We should still find a way to get out no matter what the Corpse Pavilion plans to do or how long they'll stay here.”

He took out the map from his storage ring, laid it flat on the ground, and marked their location. Jack was a decisive person and chose not to wrack his brain over what he could not figure out. Instead, he would find a way out of this himself. Dwight, too, came over to his side.

Chapter 2059

“We all know the best thing we can do now is to look for a way out but how can we when there are so many of those Corpse Pavilion disciples?” asked Dwight helplessly after looking at the map.

Then he gestured at the circled location which was where they were.

“There are no other hiding places in this vicinity apart from this cave. The

only place we can go is this cliff over here but chances are we'll die if we scale the walls there so we might just as well wait here."

He became despaired after saying that. Dwight was not the type to easily give up when things got tough but this time, he obviously realized they had been backed into a corner. Although they were still safe for now, he was not exactly sure for how long more.

Suddenly, Jack's small defense array board let out a red glow. He quickly put down the map and went over to the board to perform some hand seals. The glow changed to white and a moving image floated above the board.

They instantly recognized the place they were looking at. The place was about a hundred yards away from the cave and the moving image showed twenty or so people in a horizontal line walking toward where they were. The man in the middle of the line was wearing a strange mask. The mask was made of bone fragments and blood-red runes were written all over it.

Ted shot up from the ground when he saw that person, "He's the spring solidifying level fighter!"

Their enemies were getting closer and this made Jack's heart clench while his expression darkened. The man with the mask was holding a blood-red rope in his hand and a monster, measuring about half of an average human's height, was tied to the end of the rope

The monster looked like a dog but was much more ferocious than a normal dog. It had only one eye but the eye was the size of a palm and its pupil was giving off a red glow.

"It's a cyclops canine!" said Jack with a knit of his brow.

The cyclops canine is the final stage of the innate level monster. However, this monster is weaker than the average final stage of innate level monster and is very popular with humans. A lot of martial artists like to keep one or

two of them as pets. The Clan associations, as well, like to keep a group of them, for they would come in very useful especially in times like this.

Jed's lips twitched. His expression was extremely frightening to look at and his breath became very haggard. "They must be looking for someone! Who could it be?"

Although a cyclops canine would not win in a fight with other monsters, he can find a person based on the fluctuations of his true energy. With his palmsized eye, he can find the traces of that person within a certain range by relying on the remaining true energy fluctuations of a person. This was also the reason why many Clan associations favored having a group of canine cyclops as pets.

Their blood ran cold the moment they saw the cyclops canine. Then they saw the masked man take out a piece of cloth and hold it in front of the cyclops canine's eye. The huge eye released dark red runes, and the runes flickered in the air as if they were attracted by the cloth, and began to hover and float on the small piece of cloth.

Dwight's face turned dark, and he quickly turned to look at the still-unconscious Albion. "That's from Brother Albion's undershirt! He accidentally ripped it during the fight with them. I'm one hundred percent sure about this!"

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Everybody's hearts clenched again when they heard this and their hands started to tremble. The cyclops dog locates a person by following the remaining true energy fluctuations of that person. When anyone uses martial arts skills or techniques, there will be residual true energy fluctuations on the things they used. This kind of true energy fluctuations cannot be detected by humans, but the cyclops canine can. Even if that person's clothes have extremely weak true energy fluctuations. In the huge eye of the cyclops canine, the true energy can be magnified countless times.

At this moment, Albion woke up and a little bit of color came back to his face. It was obvious that the spirited herbs Dwight and Jed had piled on him previously had worked. However, even so, none of them were in any mood for celebration.

“Shit!” Jack gritted his teeth as the anxiety in his heart intensified, for he had noticed the cyclops canine seemed to have zeroed in on its targets and was wagging his tail and looking over in their direction. This was as good as them receiving a death sentence. His breath became haggard and he regretted letting Nash come out of the Mustard Seed Spirit Ship. He never thought that things would end up this way.

“We have to leave this place! The cyclops canine has already found us,” said Jack decisively.

Dwight’s face was as black as thunder. “But where can we go? They’re all over the place. We’ll die if we go out like this!” he said in a panicky tone.

It might seem like the three of them had dragged Jack into their problem but to Jack, he was grateful to bump into them. If not, he might not have known about the Corpse Pavilion disciples and might have run into them and was probably dead by now. He closed his eyes and forced himself to calm down. Then, he made up his mind.

“There is one way to escape the Corpse Pavilion’s detection.”

“Which way?” asked Dwight and Jed with wide eyes.

At that moment, the small array defense board glowed red again and they all turned to look at the newly transmitted moving images. The masked man was performing hand seals and the cyclops canine had already locked on its target. It was jumping around excitedly, trying to rush to the cave, but was pulled back by the masked man. The next second, the masked man walked over to a particular area.

“Oh shit!” cried Jack in a low voice when he saw where he was going. Immediately, the small array defense board he was holding shattered with a crisp cracking sound and everyone knew what had happened without any need for explanation.

The small defense array boards were linked to each other so it was not surprising the array board in Jack’s hand would break if the masked man had broken the other one outside the cave. Fortunately, they had already seen all that they needed to see. Jack turned his head and glanced at Albion.