

Chapter 2221

Heath could not have spoken righteously on Frank's behalf just like what Theo said, as Heath abhorred Frank. This all merely seemed hilarious to Jack. On top of that, he remembered that Heath was unable to stay awake after being wounded by the masked man. How could he be in the mood to look at other things at that moment?

Although Jack was in a battle at that time, he still paid attention to the changes around him. It seemed untrue that Heath saw everything that happened! It was true that the others were deeply immersed in their battles, but Theo managed to describe their battle accurately. This meant that somebody described what happened to Theo, but that person was neither Heath nor Edric!

Jack suddenly raised his head to look at Theo and smiled coldly. He opened his mouth and said, "I'm impressed! How can you do this when Frank was your clan brother from the same pavilion..."

Theo was stunned when he heard this and the people around them were also stunned. All of them stared at Jack in disbelief.

Griffin said with a frown on his face. "Are you so intimidated that you've gone crazy? What are you talking about?"

Jack suddenly turned around to look at Griffin. "If this happened to Senior Brother Griffin, what would you do? It was an emergency situation, and my opponent was in the final stage of innate level. If I wasn't thinking about escaping, should I have stayed to die with Frank? I'm sure that you would've escaped faster than anybody if this happened to you! You only asked me these questions because we've got bad blood. We're clan brothers, so it doesn't matter if there are some issues between us, but you ignored the fact that we're clan brothers and, instead, joined some random outsider to blame me! You agreed to what the outsider said without looking

at what happened with your own eyes! What sort of a good person do you think you are?!”

Griffin slightly stuttered when Jack’s questions hit, and his expression mellowed out. “I was just standing on the side of,”

“You said that I’m a disloyal and unrighteous person, but have you thought about my situation?” interjected Jack. “This person is a disciple of the Muddled Origin Clan, and you agree to everything that he said. You’re helping an outsider against me! Is this the loyalty and righteousness that you’re talking about?”

Nelson immediately followed behind Jack and said, “Junior Brother Jack is right! We’re all disciples of the Dual Sovereign Pavilion, and if we are of no help, we shouldn’t have spoken before we know what’s going on. Where’s your loyalty and righteousness as you disregarded the pavilion’s morality for your personal grudges?”

Jack and Nelson’s alternating words caused Griffin to blush a crimson color as he looked at the two of them with gritted teeth. He tried to find his tongue so that he could talk back to them.

However, Jack did not provide the opportunity for him to do so. He suddenly turned around to look at Theo. “Do you think that I’m dumb?! Everyone was too caught up in their own battle that no one would’ve bothered to look at somebody else. You said that...Senior Brother Heath told you everything. However, I saw him badly wounded and lying on the ground vomiting blood in the end. He’s still trying to recover right now, so do you think that he would be in the mood to tell you all that?!”

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Jack paused after he finished saying this. “Another person saw the entire process!”

Theo's expression changed, and he was about to interrupt Jack when Jack beat him to it. "It's the person who tried to kill us at that moment!" He pointed at the direction of the masked man when he finished speaking. "That eldest senior brother from the Corpse Pavilion who has on a mask had been standing by the side and observing the entire battle after he wounded Senior Brother Heath! He must be the one who told you about everything!"

What Jack said was like a wake-up call to everyone present. Although Jack was disloyal and unrighteous, he was on the weaker side. Jack sneered and continued, "The Corpse Pavilion was the one who wanted to kill us, and Frank died in the hands of the Corpse Pavilion's disciples. You're causing us trouble instead of accusing the Corpse Pavilion! Is this your loyalty and righteousness?"

Everyone there had a sudden realization when they heard what Jack said. Jack was right: The Corpse Pavilion was the one who did the murder, and Frank died in the hands of their people. However, Theo acted as if he had completely forgotten this and only came to question Jack. He was obviously bullying the weak!

At this moment, everybody turned to accuse Theo, and the looks in their eyes changed when they looked at him.

Jack sneered and added, "It doesn't matter that you're bullying the weak and purposely causing me trouble, but you're working together with the person who killed Frank! Senior Brother Heath was so badly wounded at that moment that he was on the ground, continuously vomiting blood. How could he even have the thought to focus on me? Right now, Senior Brother Heath is still healing, and he's unable to even open his eyes right now. How would he be in the mood to go to you and purposely tell you everything?!"

Theo was so angry that his hands were trembling. Still, he stubbornly insisted, "Your actions were too overboard, so—"

“Stop lying to everybody with these made-up facts. What did I do that was so overboard? We could’ve left in peace, but Frank was all pompous. He completely angered the opponent, and this caused the opponent to attack us. If everyone won’t believe what I said, you can ask another person who was involved in the fight, the formal disciple of Thousand Leaves Pavilion, Byron Reid!”

Theo blushed a crimson color as he said, “Don’t try to smooth-talk your way out of this!”

“I’m not trying to smoothly talk my way out of things; you’re the one who was in exasperation. I’m sure you’re cooperating with the masked man because he promised you a sweet deal or two. After all, the masked man failed to capture me, and he hated me. You don’t actually care about Frank’s fate, and you only care if you’ll receive your promised benefits. You could’ve thrown anyone under the bus for these small boons!”

“It is true, and I can testify!” At this moment, a clear voice could be heard from behind the crowd, and a Thousand Leaves Pavilion’s disciple in a white robe walked over to them steadily.

The person who made his way toward the scene was Byron, and he seemed to be calm at this moment. However, waves of anger were flashing across his eyes.

He announced loudly when he arrived in front of everybody, “I can testify for Junior Brother Jack, and everything he says is true! On top of that, my Senior Brother Heath had been tending to his wounds since he was transferred here. He was in no mood to tell anybody about what happened since then.”

With this witness testifying on Jack’s behalf, the judgment of things naturally leaned toward his side. Theo, who was arrogant before, immediately shrank as though a bowl of cold water had been poured over his head

However, he still tried to defend himself.

“Junior Brother Byron, why are you siding with Jack? He killed my junior brother!”

Chapter 2223 Byron glanced at Theo in disdain. He loathed people who cooperated with their enemies for measly gains. He smiled coldly and commented, “A person who stresses about getting justice for his junior brother is actually cooperating with the true murderer who killed his junior brother. You’re a truly unjust, wicked person! How dare you mention that I’m helping somebody else? Ask your own conscience about your actions!”

Almost everybody looked at Theo in disgust after Byron’s remark. With Byron’s testimony and Theo’s guilty expression, everybody knew the truth.

“I thought that he was genuinely infuriated about his junior brother’s death. Turns out, he’s here to frame others because of some benefits!”

“He dared not say anything when facing the true murderer who killed his junior brother, and he even cooperated with that person! He’s here to frame Jack because he thinks that it’s easy to frame somebody in the intermediate stage of the innate level. He’s such a despicable person for framing someone!”

“I almost fell for his words just now and thought that Jack was a vile person!”

At this moment, all the doubtful voices and contemptuous gazes landed on Theo. Theo was not as insensitive as Jack was, and he felt that the gazes from the crowd burned holes in his body. News about this incident would surely travel back to his clan, and everybody would be mocking him by then. Everybody would think of him as a despicable person.

Theo was so angry that his hands were trembling, and his eyes were bloodshot, too. He suddenly raised his head and looked over at Jack. “B*stard! I’ll remember everything that happened here today! I won’t let you off the hook, and there’s still a long way ahead of us. Just wait and see what I’ll do to you!”

With that, Theo turned and left. After all, he would only provoke ridicule if he stayed behind. Jack, meanwhile, felt that Theo was ridiculous and disgusting when he saw how he escaped with his tail between his legs. However, Jack remembered what Theo said in the end. He believed that Theo would no doubt cause him trouble if he had the chance, and the beef between them was unavoidable.

This, however, did not overly concern Jack as he did not go against his principle as a person. Theo, in fact, was the one who caused him trouble.

As the main person in this incident had escaped in embarrassment, onlookers naturally left with a lack of interest. Once again, only the disciples of the Dual Sovereign Pavilion were left.

Griffin’s glower intensified as what he did was definitely despicable. He stood on the side of outsiders against his clan brothers, and many people despised him for what he did. However, Griffin did not feel that he made a mistake. He had never thought of Jack as his clan brother.

Jack turned around and looked at Griffin before speaking up in front of all the Dual Sovereign Pavilion’s disciples, “I’ll remember what you did today, Senior Brother Griffin!”

Griffin reacted like a cat whose tail had been stepped on when he heard what Jack said. “Why? Do you plan to retaliate? You wish to do that by yourself? Stop thinking that you can show off in front of me because you’re under the Eleventh Elder’s protection! You’re just a formal disciple right now, frankly speaking, but I’m a chosen disciple! Who do you think you are to bring up revenge in front of me?”

Jack smiled coldly and replied indifferently, "Let's wait and see."

Jack turned around and refused to look at Griffin again, all the while thinking of how to thank Byron as he had come to his aid. After all, Jack was not an ungrateful person.

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Jack thanked Byron solemnly, but Byron waved his hand in dismissal. "This is nothing. I did this because I can't stand Theo's behavior."

The two of them exchanged some words before Jack sent Byron away.

Time passed by slowly, and after an hour, the aged voice could be heard again, "Time's up! Everybody can board the Divine Void Slope now! You'll fight the Divine Void Warrior when you're on the Divine Void Slope. The criteria to judge your failure is when you lose your capabilities to fight or when you admit defeat. Once you lose to the Divine Void Warrior, you won't be able to continue climbing up the Divine Void Slope."

The evaluation standard was quite fair as everybody could proactively admit defeat if they felt that they would be badly wounded should they resume their battle.

"Alright! Those who wish to climb up the Divine Void Slope, you can start now. Those who do not wish to do so can just stay at the bottom." After the announcement, the crowd started to burn with excitement. Apart from those who were badly wounded or dead, the others started rushing toward the Divine Void Slope. Jack walked slowly and looked like he was taking a stroll in the garden. He had no intention of fighting with the people in front of him.

At this moment, those closer to the Divine Void Slope climbed up the slope faster. The first person who stepped on the Divine Void Slope was stunned, and his originally high spirits disappeared. He felt like he had been

imprisoned by the surrounding space and was unable to move. The next second, he something cracking..

This scene immediately extinguished everyone's enthusiasm. Everybody looked over at the first person who rushed up the slope but was stuck there and unable to move.

Crack! Crack!

Sounds of chains being pulled could be heard again, and the ground beneath that person suddenly shifted. The person was unable to move his body, but he moved together with the ground. After an inhale, that person was moved 300 meters away from where he originally was.

"Oh my god!" he blurted in fear. His sideburns were wet from his cold sweat, proving just how frightened he was when his body was controlled.

The voice of the old man could be heard at this moment. "Everybody is given their own spot! What are you waiting for? Why haven't you moved up the slope? If you don't move, the Divine Void Slope will decide that you don't wish to fight for the precious items."

The words of the announcer acted like a stimulant. Everybody's enthusiasm was rekindled when they saw that the first person to rush up the slope was safe. Like bees flying out of their hives, everyone rushed up the Divine Void Slope.

The Divine Void Slope was not crowded, even though more than 100 people had moved up the slope. The body of every person who stepped on the slope was instantly controlled, and the ground they stepped on moved accordingly.

In the beginning, Jack was curious as to why the Divine Void Slope would function in such a way. However, Jack had an instant realization when he saw that more than 100 people had been arranged nicely. The Divine Void

Slope controlled the distance between them and led all of them to their respective places. At that moment, everyone stood at the lowest point of the Divine Void Slope in one straight line.

Jack did everything slowly, but it was not because he wanted to make a grand entrance. Instead, he did not wish to spend time with these people. He had only arrived in front of the Divine Void Slope at this moment.

He was about to step onto the Divine Void Slope at this moment when he heard a gloomy voice saying, “ You’re so much more interesting than I originally thought. You’ve been quite lucky until this point. However, you should remember that good luck won’t come your way every single time. Young man... You’ll suffer in my hands, sooner or later!”

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The masked man stood three meters behind Jack and eyed him sharply.

However, Jack replied indifferently. “Many people wish to kill me, but those people usually end up dead.”

“Hmph! Such arrogance! The masked man scoffed, one that sounded as though it boomed from his chest.

Jack ignored the situation behind him and stepped onto the Divine Void Slope. The moment both his legs stepped on the ground, he felt an unseen wave of energy covering his entire body. He was unable to move as the energy was like hardened cement. Seconds later, he moved speedily and appeared at the northern side of the slope.

After his body was able to move freely, Jack still felt a vague blocking force around him. Although he stood in the same space as everybody else, they were in individual spaces. Of course, Jack was not the only one who felt this.

Bang! Bang!

Sounds of something smashed were heard from far away, and Jack saw a disciple from the Corpse Pavilion raise his mace and continuously waved it at the space surrounding him.

The intense true energy collision caused waves of true energy in his surroundings. However, the collision was within a range. With the Corpse Pavilion's disciple as the center point, the aftershocks of the energy collision could be felt within a radius of several meters. However, none of them could feel anything once they were out of the radius!

The disciple's actions immediately made everyone else nearby follow suit. Moments later, everybody came up with the same conclusion. Even though they looked like they were in the same space, they were isolated. This meant that no matter how intense the fight in their individual space was, they would not affect the people around them. It was absolutely fair yet marvelous altogether!

Jack exhaled deeply and looked up the Divine Void Slope with his bright eyes. To be frank, this was not an amazing place, but it was absolutely powerful. There were more than 100 people there, and the slope was capable of instantly forming more than 100 individual spaces! The attainments toward the laws of space were unimaginable when one was capable of doing so!

"The climb has begun! Remember: the Divine Void Slope is over nine thousand meters tall, and a Divine Void Warrior will appear in front of you every nine hundred meters! Defeat the Divine Void Warrior, and you'll be qualified to continue climbing up the slope. On the contrary, the other party shall be eliminated! You'll face nine Divine Void Warriors, but there shall be ten battles. The last person who wins the battle shall win it all! Good luck...warriors of the West Cercei State!" The voice, evidently coming from an aged individual, quieted down after he finished saying this.

However, the people who joined this battle for precious items were unable to calm down. They were required to join ten battles, but there would only be nine Divine Void Warriors. The information contained in this statement was apparent!

Everybody caught the crucial point of the battle after giving it some thought. The last fight was a melee, and only one person would win!

Once they thought of this, the intention to fight around the people grew more intense. Jack saw a Thousand Leaves Pavilion's disciple staring at the peak of the slope as his intention to kill overflowed.

"Go!" roared an individual, striding toward the peak of the Divine Void Slope filled with burning determination.

Compared to the enthusiasm of those around him, Jack was like an old man who moved slowly. Moments later, a handful of participants arrived at the 30-meters point. That person had just stepped within the 30-meter-range when their surroundings suddenly released a strand of reddish-orange light.

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The person was startled and subconsciously stopped walking. The orangish-red light only appeared for a short instant before disappearing a second later. A translucent phantom then appeared in front of him. The phantom had a strict face and eyes filled with vigor. He had an object in his hand that looked like a crystal sphere. The crystal sphere floated in mid-air due to the phantom's true energy. He stood upright like a soldier in front of the person.

This immediately attracted everyone's attention; no doubt was this translucent phantom the Divine Void Warrior the old voice mentioned. After the appearance of the Divine Void Warrior, the Thousand Leaves Pavilion's disciple immediately got ready for a great battle. He had a serious

expression on his face as he stared at the Divine Void Warrior while holding the sword in his hands tightly.

Surprisingly, the Divine Void Warrior did not instantly make his move after appearing, and it felt like his appearance was to stop the people standing in front of him from advancing. As the Divine Void Slope was a precious item left behind by the ancient master, the person could not simply take action before the enemy did, and no one dared to act without caution.

Since the enemy did not do anything, that person could only be prepared with the sword in his hands and a serious expression on his face.

Not long after, Divine Void Warriors appeared in front of every person that arrived at the 900centimeter-point. Each of these Divine Void Warriors looked different, but all of them held a crystal sphere in their hands.

Jack was not the very last to arrive at the 900centimeter-range, but he was among the last few. After he stepped into the 900-centimeter-range, an orangish-red beam appeared in front of him, followed by a tall figure. The Divine Void Warrior in front of him was tall and thin with gentle facial features, but there was no mistaking that heroic look on his face. He had a slight frown on his face that completed his solemn expression. He stood up straight with the crystal sphere in his hands.

After he saw the phantom figure of this Divine Void Warrior, a thought flashed past Jack's mind.' Warrior! A fearless warrior!

Since the word 'Divine Void' was in the name of the Divine Void Warrior, the warrior was no doubt related to the Divine Void World. Still, how were they connected?

All sorts of thoughts flashed through Jack's mind, but he had no idea what was going on. He was lost in confusion and deep in his thoughts when he heard a sharp yell.

“F*ck! It moves!”

The noise broke the rather eerie silence.

Jack quickly looked up, and the Divine Void Warrior suddenly moved its eyes. The warrior was like a mannequin whose switch had been turned on. The Divine Void Warrior’s eyeballs moved and seemed to be getting used to this strange world.

The next moment, his eyes landed on Jack. His eyes were icy-cold, and it looked like he was looking down at the world. It made Jack feel like he was a piece of floating duckweed in the eyes of the warrior, or, to be more exact, a piece of trash. The warrior seemed to be emotionless as his eyes were focused on Jack. To put it in better words, he was not emotionless, but he was really ignoring Jack, who stood in front of him. It felt as if Jack’s fighting prowess was not worth his attention.

Jack cleared his throat and pinched his nose helplessly. He probed the Divine Void Warrior’s fighting prowess and, sure enough, noticed that it was in the initial stage of innate level. His ascertainment should be correct...so why did a Divine Void Warrior in the initial stage of innate level look at him in such a way? The warrior looked at him in contempt as though he was nothing but garbage.

“D*mnit. What’s that look in his eyes for? I’ve never been looked down upon by a person in the initial stage of innate level!” A depressed rant could be heard from a distance away. Jack turned around to look and noticed that many people around him were looking at the Divine Void Warrior in front of them with depressed looks on their faces. Every Divine Void Warrior was staring at the challengers in front of them with contempt and ignorance.

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These disciples were privileged people in their pavilions and had spent their lives showered in compliments. They had never suffered such

contempt, and the look in the Divine Void Warriors' eyes was extremely depressing for them.

“Do we look like trash? Why are you looking at us like that? You're only at the initial level of innate level!” A few of them complained. Some of their worries dissipated as they had nothing to fear when the other party had the same fighting prowess as they did.

The Divine Void Warriors standing in front of these disciples did not respond. The warrior had the same look in his eyes and there was silence, as if the warrior heard nothing.

Jack crossed his arms at his chest and observed the ongoings around him with great interest. The others were speechless with his actions. As he was immersed in his own observation, he suddenly felt something around him moving. The Divine Void Warrior standing opposite him suddenly raised the crystal sphere in his hands high in the air. A bright light of seven colors immediately covered his surroundings.

Before Jack realized what had happened, he found himself on a great prairie. He inhaled deeply, realizing he was the only one there across the empty grassland. Why was he here? Where is this place? He was...

Where was he just moments ago? Jack suddenly could not recall where he was before. It felt like he had been on this great prairie from the start, yet he knew not how he got here and why.

“Jack! I told you that I'd get my revenge, and I'll finally have it today!” Theo smiled arbitrarily as he glared at Jack. He was a meter away from Jack, cackling in glee. It felt like he was about to achieve all his goals in life, that he could enjoy his life soon.

Jack frowned and subconsciously took a step back. Since he practiced Destroying the Void, he subconsciously kept some distance between

himself and his enemies. Destroying the Void was a longdistance martial skill, and close-range fights were unbeneficial for him.

However, he noticed that he seemed to be rooted on the spot just as he was about to back away.

“What do you want?” sneered Jack.

“Hahaha! What do you think I plan to do?! You discredited me in front of everyone, and I was punished by my pavilion when I returned! Have you forgotten that? I’ll make you suffer so badly that you wish you were dead!”

“Jack!” A dark voice could be heard coming from Jack’s left side. He turned around, only to find that the masked man was already at his left side. The man was looking at Jack fiercely, as though he could slice Jack into pieces.

Jack inhaled deeply. No matter how strong his mentality was, he just could not get a grip of his calmness.

As he was shaken up, another voice appeared on his right side. “Who would’ve thought you’d end up like this today, Junior Brother Jack! How does it feel? Is it painful? Does it hurt? Your skin will be peeled off soon! This isn’t something a normal person can withstand! Hahahaha!”

Griffin’s voice was like a lingering fly that hummed incessantly in Jack’s ears.

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Three enemies surrounded Jack, their gazes burning with resentment yet were happy enough at the thought of mincing Jack into pieces. Jack did have bad blood with all three men, and he knew they were capable of cutting every piece of meat off of him with their daggers.

Jack was in a muddled state at this moment. He knew that he was in extreme danger, that the enemies were about to torture him until he died.

He wanted to break free, but his body felt like it had been infused with cement, and he just could not move.

A cold wind swept through his sideburns, and his heart skipped a beat. He immediately turned around and saw that the masked man had a dagger in his hand as he approached Jack. The remaining two people were also on the move. All three of them had a sharp weapon in their hands respectively, and he knew what they were about to do.

Sure enough, what he feared the most was happening.

Suddenly, a thought flashed past Jack's head. At the same time, Jack seemed to have a sudden realization, and his expression turned stiff.

No... Why would the thing that he feared the most happen to him? It was just seconds ago that he assumed the three men would cut him clean from his bones, and they suddenly advanced toward him with such intention. Each of them had a sharp weapon in their hands, too.

Such a coincidence meant that this was not a coincidental matter. Moreover, why was he here? He seemed to have landed on this great prairie out of the blue. Was he so careless to have stepped into a trap?

No. This was a fantasy. This was not real!

Jack immediately bit on his tongue when he realized this, and the pain cleared his mind! The words Divine Void Illusion' flashed through his head.

The feeling of being caught in an illusion was familiar, but there was also a hint of unfamiliarity. The familiar feeling did not come from Jack, but from the memories in his head, those that belonged to the ancient master. The Divine Void Illusion was a common illusion attack in the Divine Void World that could invade a person's mind and attack the victim based on the person's worst fears. Once they plunged into inextricable fear, they would be unable to regain consciousness.

The Divine Void Illusion was a premium Red Level martial skill. On top of that, it was one of the greatest skills among those in the premium Red Level, and it was close to being an Earth Level martial skill! Jack dared not waste time when he realized this. Those three were still terrorizing him by making threats, and they had already waved the sharp knives toward Jack's skin!

"Stop!" Jack roared angrily and started activating the Destroying the Void. All 15 soul swords were formed and were like sharp swords sent flying at the same time. The swords traveled in Jack's body and broke all those delusional thoughts in his consciousness.

"Clatter!" After the power that belonged to the Divine Void Illusion was perforated by Jack's Destroying the Void, the power disappeared from Jack's consciousness and the surrounding illusion gradually disappeared. The great prairie dissolved in front of his eyes, and all three enemies dissipated like flying ashes.

When Jack could see his surroundings clearly once, he realized that he was still standing on his original spot, and the crystal sphere in front of him was glowing in an orangish-red color. The Divine Void Warrior stood right before Jack, but the crystal sphere had somehow floated toward Jack.

It was so dangerous.

Jack exhaled deeply in relief. Fortunately, he regained consciousness at a crucial moment and realized that what he had seen moments ago was not reality. He was also lucky to have found out what martial skill this weird illusion was from his memories. The ancient master practiced the Divine Void Illusion years ago and had deep knowledge about this martial skill. Jack was able to resolve the illusion smoothly because the ancient master had a deep understanding of the method of resolution!

Whizz! The crystal sphere sounded like it had been leaking electricity. After the sphere let out such a noise, the orangish-red light gradually disappeared and returned to how it used to look. Jack immediately looked up and discovered that the Divine Void Warrior was looking at him with a different look in his eyes. From the original ignorance and contempt, the look in his eyes had turned into a gradually serious one. Did the Divine Void Warrior really have his own intellect?

From the beginning, Jack felt that the Divine Void Warrior was just a phantom that could attack but did not have his own intellect. Although the warriors looked at them as if they were trash, Jack felt that their gaze was unifiedly set.

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However, Jack gave up such thoughts when he saw the change in the Divine Void Warrior's eyes. This phantom had his own intellect, after all!

This...was too...

Jack felt unnerved as he could not make out what he felt. What were these things?

"Let go of me! I'm sorry! It was my mistake! I won't do it again!" A heart-wrenching cry came from his left, and Jack turned around to look. He noticed that almost everybody stood still in their places, but their faces were extremely expressive. The cry came from a Muddled Origin Clan disciple.

The disciple's body tensed while a frightened expression was written all over his face. He seemed to be pleading as tears trickled down his cheek, wetting his shirt in the process. It was apparent that he had been crying for some time. He was not the only one to react in such a way, however, as most of the disciples were in the same situation when Jack took a look around.

It was not hard for Jack to imagine what sort of an illusion these people were in when he thought about his previous expression. The illusion slowly unfolded every piece of fear buried in the disciples' hearts, turning them into reality. Experiencing such pain was not something a normal person could endure.

“Ufh!” The disciple's face blushed a crimson color before he suddenly vomited a mouthful of blood and

Muddled Origin Clan disciple vomited a mouthful of blood, he looked like a cooked prawn and was unusually red. Moments later, he, unable to keep himself composed, fell to the ground with a thud.

An orangish-red light enveloped the person, and the Divine Void Warrior standing in front of him declared, “You lost your combat effectiveness, and you've failed the challenge! I'll allow you to heal your wounds here, but you'll go no further from here. When the winner appears, everyone will be moved out of the Divine Void Slope.”

The appearance of this voice completely woke the Muddled Origin Clan disciple. When he realized that he had been eliminated, he blushed and said, “No! I” He was about to say something when he felt a surge of blood overflowing from within him. He had definitely lost but he had never imagined that he would fail so badly and so quickly. The old voice once said that they had to experience nine Divine Void Warriors as they climbed up the slope. This was the first one, and he had already lost!

Jack sighed softly when he saw that the Muddled Origin Clan disciple had been eliminated. He knew that this was a difficult challenge, but he did not expect the elimination to happen so quickly. He thought that all the disciples here were geniuses sent by their respective pavilions, and eliminations should only happen when they meet the third or fourth Divine Void Warrior.

As he was deep in his own thoughts, he could hear something cranking, like gears being activated. He looked up warily and the Divine Void Warrior blocking his way had somehow disappeared without his notice. Did this mean that he was allowed to pass? He inhaled and tried to walk forward. Jack instantly understood when he no longer faced any obstruction or was stopped. He wasted no more time as he advanced

Murmurs and cries of pain echoed around him, but this did not affect Jack's mentality as he was only thinking about moving forward.

The Muddled Origin Clan disciple who was the first one to be eliminated had already accepted his fate and was observing his surroundings as he tended to his wounds. When he saw a figure slowly moving up the slope, his eyeballs almost popped out of his sockets as he blurted, "He's passed the first test already? He managed to escape the illusion by himself?"

Was deep in their illusions apart from Jack and himself.

"Who is this? He's wearing the Dual Sovereign Pavilion disciple's attire, but... Why haven't I seen him in the past? No! I saw him just now! Isn't this Jack, the person who got into a fight with Senior Brother Theo just now?!"

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Jack and Theo had caused a huge ruckus at that time, and the Muddled Origin Clan disciples dared not follow Theo to cause trouble at the Dual Sovereign Pavilion. Those that did not go over also focused all their attention at that side. Hence, this disciple was extremely surprised when he realized who that person was.

This guy was the first one to break through the illusion? Was he lucky, or was he really capable? The Muddled Origin Clan disciple had a darkened look on his face. He was one realm higher than Jack and was in the final stage of innate level.

All of them paid attention to the chaos when Theo was causing Jack trouble. As this guy was only in the intermediate stage of innate level, they did not pay much attention to him. They had heard that he was only an elder disciple and not even a chosen disciple.

The Muddled Origin Clan disciple could not accept the fact that a person he looked down upon was stronger than him. He was not even in the mood to heal his wounds.

“Ah!” The masked man yelled loudly, and consciousness gradually returned to his eyes. He panted heavily, having finally broken free from the illusion at last.

Crack!

The Divine Void Warrior that stood before him disappeared after being in a semi-transparent situation. With nothing obstructing him, this meant the masked man was qualified to advance.

He could not help but lament, “Such a great illusion! I was also caught up in it, but... It couldn’t keep for long.” On top of that, the masked man felt that a huge reason he was trapped here was that he lowered his fighting prowess. He also felt that the Divine Void Slope had a certain degree of suppression on him. If he had his full energy, an illusion of such level would be unable to trap him!

He laughed coldly at the thought. He glanced around him and discovered that everybody else, apart from himself, was still caught in their respective illusions. All of them were frowning and looked like they were suffering badly.

He was the first one to break free! Of course, there were a few of these nobodies, but they did not deserve the precious items on the Divine Void Slope. They were prepared for him, not these lame disciples that could not even put up a fight!

Inadvertently, he caught a glimpse of the Muddled Origin Clan disciple surrounded by the orangish-red light. However, this person had a weird expression on his face and a clear look in his eyes. He was not trapped in the illusion, but the Divine Void Warrior blocking in front of him had not disappeared.

The masked man knew that this man must have been eliminated and sneered. He was only a disciple from a third-grade pavilion, and it was normal that he was eliminated the moment he stepped on the slope. However, this guy had a slightly weird expression on his face. Why was he looking at the Divine Void Slope with a frightened, yet jealous look on his face?

As he followed the Muddled Origin Clan disciple's line of gaze, he saw a familiar figure who had already arrived at the 18-meter-range point. He stood up straight, and the Divine Void Warrior once again appeared in front of him. The masked man had already understood the rules of the Divine Void Slope. The Divine Void Warriors would only be activated when everyone was at their designated point, and the next round of elimination would only begin.

"Jack..." He subconsciously called out this name that gave him a headache. Apart from being surprised, there was a great deal of disbelief in his voice. Jack managed to pass the challenge before he did? He had just woken up from the illusion, but this guy had already arrived at the 18-meter-range point and was awaiting the next round of elimination.

The masked man's expression immediately darkened as he stared at Jack's figure, unable to believe the sight.

Why? How could that guy be faster than him? He had already broken through into the spring-solidifying realm, and he would not have taken the pill to suppress his fighting prowess if he did not need to come to this place. However, the martial art techniques, martial skills, and combat experience

he had would not reduce no matter how he suppressed his fighting prowess.

He was absolutely confident about coming to the Secret Place for Resources, and he had never paid attention to these young people. “Impossible! How could this be? Why?!” he growled through gritted teeth.

Chapter 2231

At this moment, many of the people around him slowly broke free from their mental prison. Many of them seemed to be stunned and in a bad condition when they got out of the illusion. After all, the Divine Void Illusion used the weaknesses of the human heart and made them see things they never wish to face.

The disciples were frightened and thankful once they escaped the illusion.

“Oh my god! W-What sort of illusionary skill is that? It’s so...domineering that I thought everything was real! I was almost defeated!”

“Yes! Second Senior Brother, you’re awake too? You’re so much faster than the other clan brothers!”

Just as there were those who won, there were also those who lost the fight. Many of them failed and vomited blood as they had weak mental strength. These people were naturally covered by the orangish -red light and could no longer move as they had failed the challenge. However, most of them succeeded, and the success rate was as high as 70 percent. This percentage of people had succeeded in the challenge, and the Divine Void Warrior in front of them disappeared.

Soon, somebody realized that there was a person at the second challenge, facing the second Divine Void Warrior. “Who’s that?! D*mnit! He’s already arrived at the second challenge!”

At this moment, Griffin managed to escape the illusion, huffing and puffing as his vision slowly came to. He immediately looked around him and was pleased with himself when he saw that there were still some people who had not escaped the illusion. However, the noises of discussion around him stunned him before he had enough time to enjoy his victory.

“That’s Jack from the Dual Sovereign Pavilion, isn’t it? Isn’t he in the intermediate stage of innate level? Why is he so strong?! How determined is he?!”

“Do you know that the illusion we were in just now is also a type of martial skill? A determined mind can help us break free from the illusion, but it requires the support of our fighting prowess. We need to use a strong martial skill to cut off the improper thoughts! This isn’t something achievable only by a determined mind!”

“You’re right... We’ve certainly looked down at him!”

When these comments wafted into Griffin’s ears, he immediately looked up and saw Jack’s upright figure as he faced the second Divine Void Warrior, unmoving

“How could this...” Griffin felt like he had just swallowed dung. At this moment, the people who passed the first challenge were slowly climbing up the slope, and none of them wanted to be left behind. However, Jack was still much faster than everybody there!

Nelson looked at Jack with an unrecognizable expression in his eyes. He was relieved, envious, and jealous at the same time. He had also looked down at Jack, who had just become an elder disciple.

Although Jack also showed his extraordinary strength at the gathering spot for roll call and defeated Oliver, who was at the eighth position among formal disciples, this was nothing to the chosen disciples when he was just

an informal disciple. After all, Jack was only in the intermediate stage of innate level.

However, it looked like he had underestimated Jack. Jack might not have even used all his strength during his fight with Oliver.

The masked man arrived at the 18-meter-range point with a darkened look on his face. A strand of purple light that appeared before the second Divine Void Warrior also appeared in front of him. He was the second person to arrive at the 18-meter-range point, but this felt more like an insult to him instead.

He might not be in such a foul mood if it was another person who was ahead of him. However, it was Jack, the young man he failed to kill and escaped from his hands twice. How could he stay calm when Jack surpassed him with a fighting prowess of intermediate stage of innate level?!

Chapter 2232

The masked man let out a long sigh as he narrowed his eyes at Jack. His gaze might have been so intense that it caused Jack, even though he was quite a distance away, to turn toward his direction. Despite the mask covering his face, Jack could still tell what expression laid beneath the mask just by looking at his eyes.

Was it defiance? Jealousy? Perhaps bitterness?

Jack let out a cold laugh. What did it matter if the masked man felt this way? A loss was a loss. Jack's cold smirk evoked the masked man's anger.

“Are you very pleased with yourself? Do you think you've surpassed me? You're faster than me, which I can only attribute to your firm resolve. If you were really stronger than me, then why did you always retreat whenever we fought in the past?”

The masked man's voice was clear and loud, despite the distance between him and Jack.

Jack raised an eyebrow, not angered by his words. "I know what the differences in our skills are, but don't forget the fact that your cultivation has always been higher than mine by a whole realm. If the both of us were at the same level, you'd be the one running!"

"Nonsense!"

The masked man's face rapidly reddened.

Jack could not be bothered to play along with the masked man and turned his head around. The minutes and seconds slowly ticked away as Jack quietly waited for the second battle. Once everyone who passed arrived at the 18-meter-point range, the second stage would formally begin.

Each of the Divine Warriors at the spot all exuded a vibrant purple, lavender glow, and all of them looked at each other with serious expressions.

Click!

All of them pulled out their swords, and the swords exuded a purple glow. Purple runes were etched on the swords, filled with a mysterious power.

The pulling of the swords symbolized the start of the battle. Shockingly, none of them made a move to attack, seemingly waiting for the challengers to attack

Jack looked at the Divine Warriors in front of them with no intention of making a move. The warriors at the 18-meter-point range looked the same as the ones they met at the first point, but the weapons the warriors had in hand were different, as well as their fighting prowess.

The warriors at the previous challenge had all been at the initial stage of the innate realm, while those facing them at that moment were already at the middle stage. However, they seemed to have only just broken through to the middle stage and did not seem to have a very steady foundation.

Looking at the way the warriors looked at him, it was the exact same from before. Their disdain-filled gaze gleamed with arrogance, not considering him to be a threat at all.

The first time Jack encountered those looks, Jack mentally cursed in his mind. They were no stronger than he was, so why were they looking at him like that?

Of course, Jack finally understood the reason.

Those restrained warriors might actually be great masters in the Divine Void World, with abilities that far exceeded everyone present. They were probably restricting their powers for the sake of the Divine Void Slope, which is why they looked at everyone present like ants.

“I’m not going to wait anymore! Let’s see what kind of tricks you have up your sleeve this time!” shouted a disciple from the Thousand Leaves Pavillion impatiently.

He then pulled out his one-meter-long sword and rushed right at the Divine Warriors in front of him. A blood-red glow radiated from the sword as he shouted loudly, “Blood Wave!”

A bloody aura covered his body as the sword in his hand looked like it had been pulled out of hell. It contained a wave of killing intent and thirst for blood as he slashed right at the Divine warrior in front of him.

“You’re just at the middle-stage of the Innate Realm! Show me what you’ve got!” the man shouted out as he attacked.

Chapter 2233

Practically everyone's attention was focused on that man. The Divine warrior standing in front of him started to move the moment the disciple used that skill.

The purple blade in the warrior's hand let out a vibrant glow as the warrior took the Blood Wave head-on, rushing forward.

At that moment, however, a clink was heard as the purple aura that was on the Divine warrior shone so vibrant that everyone shut their eyes. The Divine warrior was submerged in the purple light.

The purple light dissipated in the next second, but a shocking scene greeted everyone. The Divine warrior had split into two identical Divine warriors. Both of them held their purple swords and faced the attack of the disciple from the Thousand Leaves Pavillion.

"Another illusory art! It's a phantom this time!" a number of disciples exclaimed in shock.

The disciple from the Thousand Leaves Pavillion thought the same as well. The disciple furrowed his eyebrows and stared at the Divine warrior that had been split into two before coldly snorting, "You can't fool me!"

His one-meter-long blade changed directions, slashing right at the Divine warrior in the left.

A massive explosion reverberated throughout the venue, and purple light clashed against the bloody aura, emitting a painfully sharp crackling sound. The purple light was incredibly radiant, but it still did not manage to hold the torrent of blood for too long.

Under a torrent of noise, the blood aura swallowed the purple light, and the blade had slashed right toward the Divine warrior.

“Good stuff! He managed to see through it immediately!” The onlookers all cheered for the disciple from the Thousand Leaves Pavillion.

When facing illusory techniques, finding the true body was the key to victory. As long as one managed to find the user of the techniques, the attack would be countered and the enemy would be at their wit's end.

The reason he could find out the true body so quickly was down to his incredibly amazing eyesight, and he could immediately see the big energy fluctuations on the bodies. The one on the left had double the energy than the one on the right.

The Thousand Leaves Pavillion disciple laughed out loud. He had won! The second stage was no sweat for him, after all! Even in his own sect, he was just someone who could show off a little among the inner disciples. When it came to all the geniuses at the Secret Place for Resources, he was nothing impressive.

He felt like he became the center of attention that day. Despite the fact that he had used all his strength, he still managed to defeat his opponent in one blow! If the fact spread into his sect, he would receive the attention of the elders, and his growth would be prioritized!

Thinking about that, he laughed as he circulated the true energy in his entire body and stabbed right at his opponent.

At that moment, the Divine warrior had yet to recover his strength and had no way to fight back at all

The sound of a blade piercing through flesh could be heard as the divine warrior was pierced right in the heart, and he suddenly lost all his ability to fight.

The Thousand Leaves Pavillion's disciple was elated. He had won! It was, oddly enough, this easy! He did not expend much strength at all. The first

stage had been so torturous, so he thought the second stage would have been incredibly hard. He never expected it would be so easy!

The crowd started to prepare themselves to attack as well when they noticed that the challenge was a mere breeze. If it was going to be so simple, braving it right away sounded like the perfect thing!

However, at that moment, Nelson's confused voice reached their ears, "Why has the illusion not disappeared yet?" His eyebrows were furrowed.

At that moment, the crowd noticed something wrong. Based on normal situations, after dealing with the true body, the illusions would follow suit and disappear. Illusions were meant for confusing opponents and never possessed any combat abilities themselves.

However, it did not seem to be the case at that moment

The true body on the left had already lost all ability to fight, but the body on the right was still active as always. It did not seem to have been affected at all, let alone looking like it would disappear any soon.

Chapter 2234

Before the disciples' confusion was settled, the crowd noticed that the Divine warrior that had been pierced suddenly turned into spots of purple light, quickly being absorbed by the Divine warrior on the right.

The scene caused everyone to take a sharp breath. The one that had been pierced earlier was not the real body!

There was only one Divine warrior left in front of the Thousand Leaves Pavillion disciple. The disciple widened his eyes as he stared at the Divine warrior in disbelief.

It was then he realized that he had made the wrong guess...but it was too late. The Divine warrior's sword was already right in front of the disciple.

Everyone heard something being pierced.

Unable to shield himself, the disciple from the Thousand Leaves Pavillion was dealt a large wound by the Divine warrior's blade. It was a deep wound that extended from the left shoulder to the right waist.

The disciple of the Thousand Leaves Pavillion spat out a mouthful of blood and collapsed on the ground immediately. The injury he got from that slash had rendered him with no strength left to fight back. His blood stained his shirt, and the disciples from the Thousand Leaves Pavillion that were on friendlier terms to him all shouted loudly, "Hughes! Are you alright?!"

At that moment, Hughes no longer had the strength to even reply to the frantic shouts of his fellow disciples. After the Divine warrior did all of that, he walked back to his original position. A purple glow surged out of his body and covered up that disciple from the Thousand Leaves Pavillion.

Being surrounded by that purple light meant that he was already eliminated, with no hopes of advancing. Many shivered as they watched the scene unfold, not expecting the tables to be turned so quickly.

They had thought that the disciple's victory had been assured, but no one expected that the body he pierced would not be the Divine warrior's true body. Those present, whose skills were at the level of the person who had failed, became visibly worried.

Everyone saw what happened, as bright as day. Thinking things through, they stood with not much of an advantage if they were to face the Divine warriors.

However, there were some who said, "That guy was too hot-headed; he just rushed ahead before anyone else did anything. He wanted the spotlight all to himself. The reason he lost so badly was that he didn't know what skills the opponent had at all!"

“Now that we know, that move is nothing! As long as we manage to find his true body, we won’t end up like that!”

“You’re right! If that guy earlier pierced the Divine warrior on the right, none of this would’ve happened!

“How do you think he judged which body was the real one from those two Divine warriors earlier?”

“That’s simple! Of course, it’s through energy fluctuations. That’s the most basic way to tell. However, using such a common technique against the Divine warriors won’t work. All we need to do is do the opposite thing! With him as an example to us, we won’t end up like him!”

Jack merely stood by the side, silently listening to everyone. With their exchanges, the atmosphere was quite peaceful. At that moment, he suddenly felt like he was being glared at, and not just by one person.

Jack turned around to look somewhat helplessly. He noticed the masked man staring at him with a provocative expression and narrowed eyes.

Jack knew exactly what that man’s expression meant.

The masked man wanted to show off his skills to make up for his loss to Jack. It was not just the masked man, however, as even Griffin and Theo eyed him with the same expression.

He had triumphed over everyone else and was the first to reach the 18-meter-point range. The rest of them would definitely not be willing to admit defeat easily. They would probably think that they should have had that result, and that Jack was merely lucky instead of having plausible skills.

They were bitter that Jack seemed undeserving of the position.

Chapter 2235

This was an incredible chance for the disciples to prove how much stronger they were than Jack.

Jack, on the other hand, was not bothered by their petty thoughts at all, turning his head away and ignoring them.

However, Griffin mistook it as a show of nervousness from Jack, thus Griffin coldly sneered. “Surely you don’t believe that the results you obtained earlier meant that your skills dominated everyone else here, do you?”

Jack furrowed his eyebrows, genuinely not wanting to engage with this insignificant fly. On the other hand, if he did not answer, others would think that he truly was afraid, not even daring to answer.

He turned rather exasperatedly. “I never wanted to dominate anyone. Can you just zip your mouth? If you really want to prove your skills, then come at me. Why are you wasting so much time with nonsense?!”

Griffin’s face reddened with anger as he pointed right at Jack. “Very well! I’ll let you taste how great the gap in our skills is!”

The moment he said that, a bang could be heard around them. A disciple from the Muddled Origin Clan had been beaten down and spat blood on the floor! The disciple was the second person to make a move.

After the first disciple had given them an example, he was unable to hold himself back from being the second test subject. This time, he did the opposite of what the Thousand Leaves Pavilion disciple did and attacked the body with weaker energy fluctuations.

Alas, he had chosen wrongly.

After destroying the weaker Divine warrior on the right, the same thing happened as before. The Divine warrior on the right turned into spots of purple light and was absorbed by the warrior on the left.

After absorbing the purple light, the warrior's strength increased dramatically, and his speed had increased by several times as well. He dealt a heavy injury to the disciple from the Muddled Origin Clan in just one blow, the damage close to what was dealt to the person before.

That had shocked everyone present. Even Griffin, who had been boasting earlier, furrowed his brows, not knowing what to say. Attacking the Divine warrior with the stronger energy fluctuations was the wrong choice, but attacking the one with the weaker energy fluctuations was the wrong choice as well!

Was the Divine warrior's true body determined at random, then?

Everyone present was stunned on the spot at that moment. However, even after being taken aback, there were still those who wanted to jump in and fight. Some people were just naturally impatient, and they ended up attacking one at a time.

The results caused everyone to frown. No matter which body was attacked, it never seemed to be the true body of the Divine warrior. It felt like both the Divine warriors were phantoms!

Of course, there were those who defeated the Divine warriors in the end. After all, there were quite a few talented individuals present.

As the masked man looked at those who attacked, he let out a cold snort of disdain. The masked man turned around and faced the Divine warrior in front of him. Out of the space ring on his left hand, a machete appeared.

Jack raised an eyebrow. So, the masked man used a machete.

With a step forward, he swung the machete in his hand at the Divine warrior. His attack was so quick that he left behind an afterimage.

The Divine warrior also pulled his sword out the moment the masked man started to attack. Just like the other Divine warriors before, after a purple glow, two clones emerged. The bodies on the left and right started to attack the masked man.

The masked man's lips curled up, revealing a disdainful smile. The machete in his hand glinted coldly as it slashed at the Divine warrior's throat. As weapons clashed, the purple sword in the Divine warrior's sword was sent flying. A second later, the left Divine warrior's neck was slashed.

The Divine warrior on the left suddenly turned into spots of purple light, but the masked man did not give the Divine warrior a chance to gather up the light at all. He made a 180-degree turn in the air.

Opening up his right hand, he threw the machete in his hand. The machete was launched with an incredible force as it suddenly sliced off the Divine warrior's head under everyone's widened gazes!

Chapter 2236

The masked man's movements were all incredibly slick. Even the sheathing of his sword had been done flawlessly. His string of movements practically looked like an artful masterpiece.

Clink.

The machete was placed back into its sheathe. He did not store his weapon back into the space ring and instead held it gently in his palm.

“My god! That...that was too amazing. The Divine warrior was just like a pile of mud in front of him. It makes me feel like the Divine warrior I just fought isn't even at the same level as the one he did!”

A lot of them could not hold back from mumbling softly.

Quite a few people started to discuss among themselves. The main topic had been the masked man's attack making it seem far too easy. Compared to the rest of them who had used their full strengths, it was an astounding difference. It left some of them feeling a deep sense of worship and admiration.

"I know him! He's a disciple of the Corpse Pavillion. All the other disciples there all treat him with respect. He definitely holds a high position within the Corpse Pavillion for the other disciples to treat him that way. His talent should be top-notch as well...!"

"I feel infuriated just comparing myself to him. This guy is far too strong. I feel like the treasures on the Divine Void Slope will all end up in his hands."

Even though the other disciples from the Corpse Pavillion knew that their fellow disciple was exceptionally talented, witnessing it with their own eyes still left them unable to hold back their excitement. All of the disciples from the Corpse Pavillion started to cheer loudly, "You are our champion! You'll definitely be able to get the treasures!"

"This competition is practically designed for our senior, the rest of you can't even compete with him!"

Those sharp words naturally incited a lot of anger in the other disciples. Yet, facing those disciples from the Corpse Pavillion, there was nothing they could counter with. After witnessing that person's skills, they knew they could not compare.

Furthermore, the Corpse Pavillion was a fourthgrade clan that follows demonic ways. They killed without any regard for honor or morality. The disciples from the north were all very wary of the Corpse Pavillion.

The masked man disregarded the praise showered on him as well as the cheers from his fellow disciples. Instead, his gaze was once again fixed on Jack.

Jack naturally saw everything that happened earlier. However, his expression remained calm as if everything had been within his expectations, leaving no need for any hint of surprise.

The Corpse Pavillion had just made a big splash, and the Thousand Leaves Pavillion was obviously not willing to be left behind. The leader of the disciples from the Thousand Leaves, Graham Eliot, let out a light snort before attacking a Divine warrior as well.

He held a green-colored sword in hand. His white robes fluttered even with the lack of any wind. He stepped in a gust of wind, his sword aimed right at the Divine warrior.

The Divine warrior split into two bodies after a radiant glow from his blade as usual. The Divine warrior was incredibly quick and charged forward at Graham like a bullet.

Yet, it shocked everyone to find that the Divine warrior's speed could still not match up to Graham. All everyone could see was a figure that carried a faint green glow. In the blink of an eye, Graham appeared right in front of the Divine warrior, the purple blade suddenly clashed with the green blade.

The glow that Graham's sword had been emitting suddenly condensed into wave after wave of green leaves. The leaves were no ordinary leaves. Jack could clearly feel an explosive power condensed into each leaf.

After the leaves were condensed, they started to quickly revolve around the green blade. It was so fast that all they could see was a rotating green light. Everyone could only see Graham waving his sword, and the leaves formed a rapid vortex suddenly rushing toward the Divine warrior!

Everything happened so quickly that it was faster than taking a breath. In just a moment, the Divine warrior on the left had turned into purple energy.

Chapter 2237

Graham's expression remained the same after the attack and rotated strangely in arc mid-air. The leaves that had attacked the Divine warrior on the left earlier had yet to disappear. Instead, gathered around Graham's blade with his movements.

Graham was just as fast as before, and everything happened just like with the masked man earlier. Graham had been too quick, and before the Divine warrior on the right had the chance to absorb the power from the killed warrior on the left, Graham attacked again, killing the warrior in one blow.

It was done just as cleanly. However, compared to how casually the masked man had dealt with the Divine warrior, it seemed like Graham had expended a bit more energy. However, everyone present knew that the two of them had yet to show their true strength!

That was the horrifying part! To be able to enter the Secret Place for Resources meant that they were definitely below the late stage of the innate level. Other than Jack, everyone else present was at that level.

The competition should have been relatively fair since everyone was on the same level. The only advantage anyone would have was talent! The strong would be able to easily defeat the weak.

The Divine warriors were impossible to defeat for the weak, but for the strong, killing the Divine warriors was just a casual endeavor, nothing to worry about.

"You...seem to not feel anything at all." Brook suddenly said to Jack.

Jack was taken aback. Only then did he notice that the top disciple of the Dual Sovereign Pavillion, Brook, was actually quite close to him. There was

only one person between them. Brook had been observing Jack the whole time and felt that Jack had been far too calm that it seemed like he was just putting on a show.

Jack let out a soft chuckle, “Why should I feel anything? If they’re strong, then they’re strong.’

Brook’s lips curled up into a smirk. “You really do surprise me.”

Jack did not know how to answer that, so he merely kept his mouth shut. He did not plan on being friends with anyone. After all, in Jack’s eyes, other than his family, other relationships were not reliable. So, he was not willing to get too friendly with anyone.

“It’s my time to shine!” Griffin declared loudly.

‘It’s as if he’s worried that no one will watch him!’ Jack snorted lightly but anticipated to witness Griffin’s skills as a chosen disciple.

Griffin was eager to show off in front of Jack. After seeing Jack’s dismissive gaze, he narrowed his eyes at Jack with a vexed expression.

He swiped at his space ring, and a bone that had been specially refined appeared in his hand. His weapon surprised Jack since it was the first time Jack had ever seen someone wield such a weapon.

With an angry roar, he leaped forward at the Divine warrior like a leopard. His bone made cracking noises in his hand.

“Ha!”

The bone shot at the Divine warrior like a whip. With a bang, the purple aura was shattered by the bone. However, it did not manage to injure the Divine warrior. Clenching his teeth, Griffin let out another attack. The attack

managed to pierce through the Divine warrior's body, but did not manage to kill him!

Chapter 2238

At that moment, the Divine warrior on the right rushed over with the purple blade as well. Being attacked from the right and the left, Griffin's face suddenly paled.

Many disciples fell for that attack. Unable to instantly kill one of the Divine warriors, the other one would quickly follow up with an attack. Being attacked from both sides meant that it was incredibly easy to get injured!

However, Griffin was still a chosen disciple after all. He had his own skills, so he shouted, "Misty Steps!" He avoided the attack from the Divine warrior on the right as if he was a catfish, and did not hesitate to attack the warrior on the left.

This time, he spared no mercy. The bone in his hand emitted a dark red glow as Griffin shouted furiously, "Die!"

The bone then pierced and stabbed the Divine warrior's body viciously. After a bang sounded, the Divine warrior turned into speckles of purple light.

That was the most intense moment. He could not allow the Divine warrior on the right to absorb the purple lights. Otherwise, the Divine warrior's power would increase dramatically. In the end, he would be faced with double the pressure, which was something he could not allow.

Bang bang bang!

Griffin continued to attack. Each wave of his bones crashed viciously on the Divine warrior on the right. The Divine warrior's body was beginning to look more and more transparent from the attacks. Just as the purple light from

the left was about to merge with the Divine warrior on the right, the warrior could no longer hold on and exploded with a boom.

After seeing the Divine warrior on the right turn into purple spots of light as well, Griffin could not stop himself from panting loudly.

He had won! However, it was not that easy. For the sake of the challenges that would follow, Griffin did not unleash all his power, preserving his true energy. Yet, he had used about eighty to ninety percent of his powers to secure this victory.

It was something Griffin did not expect. Thinking about that, he could not help but look further into the Divine Void Slope. Looking upward, the slope was obscured by a thin layer of mist. The slope was not very steep, but due to the three hundred feet distance, it gave everyone the impression that it was piercing through the clouds.

Griffin gulped down a mouthful of saliva with a sour look on his face. He had thought that he would be able to gain many rewards initially, that he would have been able to show off his skills and go back to his clan with his head held up high.

Yet, it seemed like even the Divine warriors at the second stage were already so tough to defeat. Thinking about the challenges that awaits him, he subconsciously bit his lips, and an unwilling look appeared in his eyes.

At that moment, he seemed to have thought of something. He raised his head to look at Jack who was standing in the distance. All he saw was Jack looking to the front with the same calm look as if his battle earlier did not interest Jack at all.

That caused Griffin to be even more furious. The brat really knew how to piss him off. Jack had an uncaring expression as if the Divine warriors were easy to be dealt with.

Griffin panted as he slowly straightened his body. Focusing on Jack, his eyes were full of hatred.

At that moment, the others were already starting their attacks on the Divine warriors. Those who passed had started climbing up to the next thirty feet distance. Even Theo had completed his battle.

Chapter 2239

Brook, who was only one person away from Jack, managed to barely defeat the Divine warrior in front of him, completing the battle. Practically everyone who knew Jack shot Jack a curious gaze. Why was Jack not making a move? Was he waiting for lunch?

Griffin lightly snorted, "Could it be that you're afraid, Jack? Or are you worried you'll show your weakness in front of us? If that's the case then stop pretending to be so calm. You were acting as if you could easily defeat the Divine warrior in front of you!

Jack narrowed his eyes, not even bothering to turn his head to look at Griffin. He could no longer be bothered to respond to all these challenges. Yet, he did not make his move merely because he was watching the other battles as well as making guesses in his mind.

His eyes twinkled as he looked at the Divine warrior in front of him. Since he did not attack, the Divine warrior assumed that Jack was still not prepared, so the Divine warrior did not make a move at Jack either.

In truth, the Divine warrior's skills were merely at the level of someone who had just stepped into the middle stage of the innate level. Compared to most of the people there, they were not that strong. Furthermore, the Divine warriors were all using the same skills.

It was merely a red-level technique. It would not even be anything of interest in third-grade clans. Almost everyone present was the elites within their clans, so the Divine warriors should not be that hard to defeat.

Yet, forty percent of them had been eliminated! The only point of explanation was what that old voice had said before. Within the Divine Void Slope, martial skills that used true energy would be suppressed. With that in mind, Jack let out a sigh.

“What are you mulling over? I can’t believe you care so much about how you look.” The masked man’s sinister voice could once again be heard in Jack’s ears.

Jack furrowed his eyebrows. He glanced over at the masked man. He noticed that all of those who bore a grudge against him did not continue climbing the mountain. They all stopped for the moment, looking at him with mocking gazes.

They were all waiting for Jack to embarrass himself. How could Jack be oblivious to what they were thinking? He let out a small laugh and started to form seals with his hands. Dense spiritual energy began to gather in his palm.

Suddenly, fourteen Soul Swords formed. Jack divided those swords into two, splitting them into the right and left sides. The Divine warrior judged how prepared the person in front of him was by the energy fluctuations.

Jack’s Soul Swords naturally involved intense energy. Jack could hear a sword unsheath. He did not need to look to know that the Divine warrior in front of him was finally attacking.

After a radiant purple glow, the Divine warrior split into two as usual, and rushed right at Jack! Jack did not rush and raised his Soul Swords up in the air.

As the Divine warrior rushed over, he pushed forward, forming eleven seals with his hands. The seals formed on the Soul Swords, and on his right and left hands were seven Soul Swords each, merging into two large swords.

Those two swords radiated gray energy as if it was an unclean smog. Jack pushed off, twisting the laws of space to the fullest, pulling away from his foe.

He retreated as he activated his Soul Sword, meeting the Divine warrior's attack. The crowd merely heard a crackling noise as the two Soul Swords clashed against the Divine warrior.

The purple glow was shattered, and in the blink of an eye, the giant Soul Sword pierced deeply into the Divine warrior. With two clicks, both the Divine warriors dispersed into thin air.

Chapter 2240

Everything happened in the blink of an eye. It was not any slower than Graham and the masked man. Those who saw Jack's battle all widened their eyes.

Jack had killed the Divine warriors far too quickly. It was far greater than the average disciple. To be able to compete against the two strongest people caused quite a few of them to widen their mouths in shock.

"This brat is the first one who arrived at the second stage! I recall that he had the fastest speed. He was the first one to escape the illusions. I can't believe that his skills actually match up to the determination in his heart!"

"That's not even the most important point. Look at his fighting prowess. He's merely at the middle stage of the innate level. He's actually stronger than all the late-stage innate level disciples here, and not just by a little bit!"

"Of everyone present, the masked disciple from the Corpse Pavillion and Graham, the leader of the Thousand Leaves Pavillion's students are the

only ones who can really compete with him! Look at what this guy is wearing, he should be from the Dual Sovereign Pavillion. I can't believe that a disciple from a third-grade clan would possess such good skills!"

Griffin looked like he had swallowed a fly as he stared at Jack. His mouth was slightly agape, not willing to believe what he saw. Compared to how much difficulty he went through to win, Jack had an incredibly relaxed time.

Just a step back and one attack was all it took for Jack to defeat the Divine warrior that was definitely not weak in his eyes! He had witnessed Jack's battle against Oliver before.

During that time, Jack definitely did not show this level of skill which meant Jack had concealed his abilities! The more he thought about it, the more frustrated he got. He refused to admit that Jack was stronger than he was.

Yet, the reality was cruel. Comparing their two battles, he understood the difference between the two of them without anyone needing to tell him anything

"Why?! Why is this guy so strong? He's only at the middle stage of the innate level!"

Nelson looked at Jack with interest and delight. He really wanted to give Jack a few words of praise, but he felt like he would be sabotaging Jack if he opened his mouth at that moment, so Nelson kept his mouth shut.

The person with the worst look on his face present was the masked man. However, the masked man was different from regular disciples. His eyes were incredibly vicious and could immediately tell that Jack's battle was quite different from his.

The only thing the masked man could not pinpoint was the exact reason for that difference right at that moment. It had definitely ruined the masked man's plans of ridiculing Jack after his battle to vent his frustrations.

He would then find a chance to deal with Jack in the future and dig out the secret behind how Jack escaped the Cliff of Sorrows, but now it seems like he may have to abort his plan.

Jack was not bothered with how the others looked at him. Jack even ignored the praise that Brook was showering him and merely walked toward the third stage.

As he made his way to the ninety feet area, he could not help but turn back to look at where he had ca. Looking down, he saw that at least half of them had been left behind at the first and second stages.

He had thought that the eliminations would only truly begin at the third stage. Yet, over half of them had already been eliminated before the third stage. It was obvious how difficult the challenges were. Once everyone arrived at the area, the third challenge formally started

This time, they faced Divine warriors as well. However, the Divine warriors in front of them were already at the middle stage of the innate level! This time, no one dared to rush forward.

After all, from the two past experiences, they could see that whoever made the first move would end up suffering misfortune. No one knew what the third Divine warriors would end up doing.

Just as everyone's imaginations ran wild, they suddenly heard the ringing of bells in their ears. The sound of the bells seemed to press directly at their souls, constantly assaulting their hearts.

Chapter 2241

"No! There's something wrong with this sound. Why do I feel like it's trying to kill me?"

“What is happening? Why can I still hear it even though I’ve covered my ears?!”

Every ring would cause their blood circulation to go erratic. Quite a few of them felt their blood surging with the sound of the bells, and some of them even started to vomit blood.

Jack furrowed his eyebrows, circulating his true energy to block the attacks brought forward by the sound. The Divine warriors in front of him had yet to move and were merely looking at him with disdain.

Just as Jack wondered what else there would be other than the bells, his vision flashed as he arrived at a special place.

The scene had changed too quickly for him to formulate any guesses. He wondered if he was in an illusion again, but discounted that possibility after some thought. If it were an illusion, the scene would not have changed so clearly.

Everything happened too abruptly while illusions were supposed to blur the lines between reality and illusion. Yet, Jack could clearly feel that his mind was still in a clear state.

They were in a bloodied landscape. The entire space was covered in the color red. Even the crescent moon in the sky was red. The whole area was filled with the aura of death as if an apocalyptic battle had happened not too long ago.

An unknown number of people had died, which was why the place felt grim. Jack could not help but take a deep breath, putting himself on full alert.

Since it was the third challenge, the sudden change in scenery was definitely not meant for sightseeing. Even though he could still not be completely certain if it was reality or fantasy, what happened still needed to be dealt with.

Just as his thoughts began to wander, he heard a familiar wizened voice. It was the same voice that read out the rules at the Divine Void Slope.

“Find the Divine warriors in this world! Those who manage to will continue climbing the Divine Void Slope. If you fail, then you fail to pass!”

After those words, the surroundings once again entered a strange silence, and the wizened voice spoke no more. Jack frowned. The key to passing was not to eliminate the Divine warrior but to find one in this strange and foreign world.

At that moment, Jack was still confused. He did not know if he had truly arrived at that world, or if everything was merely happening in his mind. However, he was no longer interested in thinking about that.

Since the wizened voice had announced the rules, then he could no longer waste any more time. He sighed as he forced himself to calm down, walking forward step by step.

The blood-red world was a massive plain. Looking up, he could not see the end with just his eyes. The ground was completely barren. Other than a few withered trees, he could see nothing else.

The place seemed abandoned, a place that no longer saw the light of day. Jack carefully advanced, staying on constant alert for any sudden threat.

In truth, he did not know where he needed to go either, because the world was truly far too large. Looking around, there was nothing other than withered trees, so where was he supposed to find the Divine warrior?

Time slowly ticked away. He completely lost track of time. His surroundings never seemed to change causing Jack to get nervous, and his breath started to get anxious.

Right at that moment, a noise could be heard in the distance. Jack suddenly stood up straight, forming seals in his hands, and fifteen Soul Swords formed in his palms!

Chapter 2242

At that intense anxious moment, the sound of howling winds filled his ears. Anyone would be able to figure out that something was going to happen.

Jack gathered his spirits, focusing all his attention around him. The moment anything strange happened, he would react immediately.

The wind grew stronger, carrying the dust on the ground, obscuring Jack's sight. Jack's clothes were rustling in the wind.

The wind did not only obscure his sight, it also covered up any sounds around him. Jack had suddenly plunged into a realm devoid of his senses. He let out a long breath, it would not do for that to continue!

Another gust of wind blew past, causing Jack to lose his balance and his body nearly be blown away by the howling wind.

What was happening?! He did not know how long the wind would last, or how much danger it would bring. At that moment, his mind was in disarray.

Just as he was about to panic, the wind suddenly stopped. The sudden stop caused Jack to lose his bearings for a moment.

Without the wind, the dust slowly settled, and everything returned to the quietness from before. Yet, once his vision cleared, Jack could not stop his heart from pounding

Less than fifty meters away from him, stood a group of people lined up with their heads down. All of them were wearing armor and had messy hair. Their hands held onto their weapons tightly.

Jack took a rough glance. There were roughly over a hundred people there.

With a crack that sounded like brittle bone, the group raised their lowered heads together. At that moment, Jack completely saw what they looked like.

All of them had green skin, and their faces had bloodred runes etched on them. The red eyes were full of violence. After they raised their heads, they stared firmly at Jack.

Killing intent and violence gathered, they were like a group of killing machines. They were actually zombies with no sentience!

A familiar figure stood fifty feet behind the zombies. There were spots of white light around the man as the man stood still, expressionless.

He was the Divine Warrior that Jack was supposed to find. Jack let out a long sigh, finally understanding how he needed to pass this stage. He needed to kill the group of zombies in front of him that numbered over a hundred to get close to the Divine warrior.

Before, Jack's heart had been pounding, wondering how he could pass the stage. Now that it was clear, Jack did not relax one bit. The pressure in his heart felt heavier and heavier as if a few large stones had been thrown on it.

It was too difficult!

Over a hundred zombies. Each of them was at the initial stage of the innate level. If they rushed over, he was not certain if he could get past. After all, the numbers were too great, it was practically a swarm of zombies!

When Jack stood on the Divine Void Slope, he was never certain if he could obtain any reward. He told himself he would do his best. Even if he

came back with no rewards, he would not give up halfway. If he was going to lose, he would lose in the end!

Yet, it was already so difficult facing the third Divine warrior. He could not imagine how difficult the challenges would end up being when he faced the fourth and fifth Divine warriors.

Chapter 2243

It was impossible to even think about. This was an impossible task to complete!

Those thoughts were not just in Jack's mind. The same scene appeared in front of everyone who was challenging the third Divine warrior.

Each and everyone in the third stage was transported into their own isolated spaces. Each isolated space had the exact same scene. Over a hundred zombies stood in front of them, emitting the same vicious aura from their bodies!

Griffin looked at the zombies in front of him and subconsciously gulped. The sword he held tightly in his hand shook as he trembled slightly.

“How could this... Am I supposed to kill all these zombies? How...is this even possible?” Griffin was almost rendered speechless. Facing such a challenge, he could not hold back from voicing out his fears.

Griffin's brother, Howard, had only barely passed the second stage after using all his power and had even gotten injured because of it. Facing so many zombies, he had lost all the courage in his heart!

If they start to fight, he did not even know if he could hold the first wave back. It was too terrifying!

The zombies were all at the initial stage of the innate level. He ranked eighth among the disciples from the Twin Sovereign Pavillion. He was at

the tail end of the geniuses gathered there, so just being able to reach the third stage was already quite a feat for him.

“I surrender!” Howard shouted loudly. He did not know if it would work or not, but he really did not have the courage to face so many zombies, it was too terrifying!

With a whoosh, a ray of light covered Howard’s whole body after Howard admitted defeat. The next second, a familiar place appeared in front of him. He was back at his original spot in the Divine Void Slope.

An orange light hit his body, representing the fact that Howard was already eliminated. He had a sense of helplessness in his heart but felt quite relieved.

Thankfully, it was still possible to surrender. If it had not been possible even if he shouted his throat hoarse, then he would have been faced with horrifying attacks. If his cries had been ignored, he might even suffer from heavy injuries or lost his life.

Howard was the first to be eliminated in the third stage. After that, a few figures were sent back as well. Those who were eliminated all had practically the same sentiments as Howard. All of them had some regret but also felt quite relieved.

Those who were eliminated in the first and second stages were all filled with curiosity when they saw the people from the third stage disappear before being sent back. All of them asked what they saw, and what the third stage involved. They also asked why those participants have suddenly been transported away and transported back.

After the information was spread, everyone knew that over a hundred zombies appeared on the third stage. Even though the ones sent back were all those without the courage to fight, no one dared to laugh at them.

That was because no one knew if the hundred or more zombies would have attacked all at once.

If that was the case, unless they were incredibly strong, it would be incredibly difficult to hold off the horde, and their lives would even be at stake.

One of the disciples from the Twin Sovereign Pavilion who had been eliminated in the second stage could not help but curse, "That... that's far too difficult. It's only the third stage. Getting to the peak requires us to face nine Divine warriors! It's just the third stage, and it's already so difficult!"

Someone immediately said, "That's right! This is absolutely...unreasonable."

Chapter 2244

"Surely they won't eliminate everyone by the fourth stage, right? If that's the case, wouldn't all this have been for nothing?"

"Who knows... However, I think your thoughts are reasonable!"

The more they discussed, the more questions they had. Whether or not there would be anyone who can complete this challenge, whether or not anyone would be able to obtain the rewards at the top of the Divine Void Slope. Everyone felt that it was impossible with the difficulty that had been shown.

If that was the case, then it would have all been for naught.

Just as everyone was talking about it, the wizened voice could be heard again, "There are a total of a hundred and twenty zombies. Killing thirty means clearing one obstacle, which is equal to defeating one Divine warrior. Killing a hundred and twenty zombies is equal to defeating four Divine warriors."

Saying that countless Divine warriors suddenly appeared on the Divine Void Slope. Those Divine warriors lined up on the Divine Void Slope in order. A Divine warrior appeared every thirty feet, in total there were seven Divine warriors in front of every person.

Four of the Divine warriors in front of every one were surrounded by a red light. Everyone was shocked to see the sight.

A rumble of discussions started.

“So that means if they kill a hundred and twenty zombies, it would be equal to defeating four Divine warriors. If that’s the case, it’s quite reasonable, there’s still a chance for someone to get the reward!”

“Why are the four Divine warriors covered in a red glow? What does it mean?” Someone asked in confusion

Some of the smarter folks began to explain, “Didn’t that voice say that killing thirty zombies is equal to clearing an obstacle? The obstacles refer to the Divine warriors in front of them. Every thirty zombies those challengers kill will probably cause one of the Divine warriors with a red glow to disappear. It’s the same as when we got past the Divine warriors and them disappearing afterward.”

With an explanation like that, everyone started to understand. It was already the third stage. Looking forward from the third stage, there were naturally seven more Divine warriors.

There were a hundred and eighty people who entered the Secret Place for Resources. There were less than ninety people who advanced to the third stage. The first two stages had gotten rid of over half of the participants, so it was obvious how difficult the challenges were

The third stage was another large obstacle. Only a few would be able to pass.

There were still some who did not understand the rules, and started to ask, “If that’s the case, wouldn’t killing thirty zombies mean you’ve passed? After all, killing thirty zombies represents killing a Divine warrior.”

“Of course not!” Howard loudly denied the man’s question.

Possibly because he was embarrassed for surrendering, Howard would not allow anyone to claim that it was so easy to pass after understanding the rules.

Howard explained somewhat emotionally, “The old voice said earlier, the key to passing the challenge lies in finding the Divine warrior in the world. Finding it means they would need to clear all obstacles in front of them and arrive in front of the Divine warrior. That means that passing this stage requires killing a hundred and twenty zombies.”

Howard’s words were incredibly firm, adamant in making sure that everyone understood.

When he said those words, quite a few people fell silent. Everyone seemed to mumble in their hearts that this stage was far too hard. Killing a hundred and twenty zombies in one go. Just surviving them would have been an incredible feat, let alone killing them.

After all, each of those zombies was already at the initial stage of the innate level. One of those was still fine, but a hundred and twenty of them caused them to shiver just thinking about it.

Those who had been transported into the blood-red world had heard the old voice as well. They were all smart people. Just thinking about it for a moment led them all to understand the key to passing!

Jack narrowed his eyes. If he killed the hundred and twenty zombies in front of him, it would be the same as clearing four Divine warriors in one go. Finishing this challenge would lead him straight past the sixth Divine warrior!

It was a simple enough thought, but it felt like the difficulty had just increased greatly!

The hundred and twenty zombies had started to pull out their own weapons. They seemed to have been awakened by a system, and all of them had their own expressions and goals. They clenched their teeth as if they wanted to rip Jack apart.

“A hundred and twenty of them attacking together?” Jack’s heart pounded.

He had thought that they would have at least gotten a chance to rest in between even if they were supposed to kill a hundred and twenty zombies. He had thought that they would have at least advanced in waves. Yet, with how unified their actions were, it seemed like they would charge at him together.

Even Jack would have some trouble facing the attacks from so many zombies. However, he no longer had the will to think too much about it.

“Die!”

A hundred and twenty zombies all said at the same time.

The next second, all of the zombies charged right at Jack, looking like they were hungry for a taste of flesh.

Jack had a cold look on his face as he pulled out a jetblack sword from Mustard Seed.

With a stab, the blade pierced into the chest of a zombie. With the power to pierce through the void, it easily destroyed the weak soul energy within the zombie after piercing through its skin.

With another slash, another zombie's arm was slashed apart by Jack. The spiritual power surged into the zombie's inner body and killed it off.

Destroying the Void had always been a spiritual attack, so it naturally had an advantage against spirits.

Zombies might be corpses, but zombies still required a certain amount of spiritual energy to be controlled.

A zombie's specialty was its strong defense. However, once their outer defenses were pierced through, just a slight gap was enough to completely destroy the spiritual energy within the zombie!

Without the control of spiritual energy, the zombies were just like toys without any batteries!

Jack was incredibly cute. He did not bother completely destroying the zombies. As long as he pierced through their defenses, Destroying the Void would invade the inner body of the zombies, destroying the spiritual energy which was equal to killing off a zombie!

Bang bang bang!

Another three zombies had been dealt with by Destroying the Void after piercing through their defenses!

It was actually much easier than Jack had thought. In just a moment, Jack had killed off ten zombies. That was even after he deliberately hold back his speed.

Despite letting out a sigh of relief, Jack was still full of suspicions. Why did Jack always feel like the challenges were all practically designed for him to pass with ease?

Practically all of the challenges were tailored for cultivators that focused on spiritual energy. Facing the first Divine warrior, spiritual cultivators naturally held the advantage. After all, spiritual martial arts naturally needed strong spiritual energy.

Chapter 2246

Anyone who used long-ranged attacks would have an absolute advantage during the second stage, and soul attribute martial arts had the most long-ranged attacks.

Facing the hundred and twenty zombies, in the same way, those who trained in soul attribute techniques would only need minimal effort to deal with those zombies.

The more Jack fought, the more he felt climbing the Divine Void Slope was practically a piece of cake for those who used the soul attribute.

However, for those who trained in other ways, it was full of difficulty. Each advancement was filled with burdens. Thinking about that, Jack could not help but narrow his eyes.

The sword in his hand constantly danced. Those red eyed zombies constantly charged at Jack. One by one, they fell in front of Jack, even though they had charged together and had the absolute advantage in numbers.

The zombies did not use any techniques and merely used their true energy to attack at close distances, Unless their attacks fell on Jack, there would not be that much damage

Jack twisted the laws of space, attacking the zombies as he avoided their attacks. He would then use Destroying the Void to render the zombies useless!

Killing the zombies was quite easy! Compared to how relaxed Jack was, the others were having trouble killing off the zombies.

“Haha, come, I’ll kill all of you!” Jack’s laugh carried a hint of craziness.

“What, what’s up with that guy? Why is it so easy for him?”

The others were filled with admiration in their hearts. They were already at their wit’s end trying to handle the zombies.

With so many zombies rushing toward them, killing a zombie relied on completely incapacitating the zombies. They did not have any soul attribute martial arts or skills.

Unable to destroy the spiritual energy in the zombies, they were forced to destroy the zombie’s bodies. However, the zombies had incredibly strong defenses, so destroying a body required a lot of power!

Griffin spat out a mouthful of blood. He held back the attacks from the zombies as he put his life on the line, stabbing the bone in his hand into the bodies!

Griffin felt a sense of hopelessness. Even though his bone managed to pierce into the zombies, it did not incapacitate the zombies.

Those zombies did not feel pain! Only by destroying their hands or slicing their bodies in half would the zombies lose all ability to fight.

Killing one or two was fine, but facing so many of them, Griffin had an incredibly difficult time. About five minutes had passed, but Griffin had only dealt with two zombies!

With a crack, he snapped a handoff a zombie. However, Griffin had been focused on attacking, neglecting his defense. He ended up suffering a claw to the back from another zombie. After a wail of agony from Griffin, the zombie left a claw mark on Griffin's back! Red blood stained Griffin's clothes.

Griffin's face reddened in pain as he spat out a mouthful of blood!

Bang!

Another zombie attacked Griffin's stomach. Griffin was sent flying.

Like a kite that had lost its string, Griffin flew in mid-air before he slammed onto the ground. At that moment, his vision flashed as the space around him changed. When he reopened his eyes, he had already been sent back to the Divine Void Slope. "Griffin! Are you alright?"

Chapter 2247

Griffin could hear Howard's concerned voice.

Griffin's internal organs were a mess at that moment, having suffered internal injuries. There was a burning pain in his back. His brother's voice had pulled him back from his muddled thoughts, and he barely managed to force himself to sit up.

He saw Howard a few dozen feet away from him, looking at him with concern and widened eyes. The people around him were also shooting him uncertain looks.

Just as he was about to say something, a red glow landed on his body, indicating that Griffin had failed.

He had actually lost and failed miserably at the third stage. He had only managed to kill two zombies before ending up in this state! His heart refused to accept it!

Everyone on the Divine Void Slope was actually in their own isolated spaces. Even though they could see where each other was and could converse, they were still unable to interact or jump out of their own spaces.

All Howard could do despite Griffin collapsing from internal injuries was to ask about him. Howard was unable to run over to help his brother up.

Griffin let out a long sigh, "This stage was far too difficult. A hundred and twenty zombies rushing at us! There's no way to win!"

Even though Griffin was very confident with his own skills, the difficulty of that stage had far exceeded Griffin's imagination. All he could do was complain about it!

Griffin was not the first to fail. Other than those who had surrendered before the battle even started, there were also quite a few who had fallen to the hordes of zombies in the battle. After being determined to have failed, they were all sent back to the Divine Void Slope.

Every single one of them had suffered varying degrees of injuries. Some of them were the strongest chosen disciples of their clan. Even the chosen disciple of the Thousand Leaves Pavilion had failed.

They started to discuss among themselves. "Will a single person even pass this stage? A hundred and twenty zombies are all at the initial stage of the innate level. Killing those zombies requires them to destroy their bodies. The zombies specialize in defense in the first place, it's insanely difficult!

"Other than the strongest disciples from a clan, there's no way to pass!"

“That’s right! Even though passing this stage eliminates four Divine warriors, there will still be one to follow! This stage is far too hard, so what about the stages in the future?”

“I really don’t know if anyone will be able to obtain the treasures at the peak of the Divine Void Slope!”

Thinking about that, they could not stop themselves from feeling defeated. Griffin slowly stood up, looking over at where Jack was supposed to be. Jack was not there, which meant that Jack was still fighting in that world.

The masked man frowned. The machete in his hand was like a scythe wielded by the grim reaper as it constantly slashed at the zombies. The power of lightning condensed on the machete, exploding inside the bodies of the zombies.

After a few explosions, several zombies were blown apart, their organs littered on the ground. The masked man was incredibly quick.

His martial arts were already at the Earth level, which proved more than enough to eliminate those zombies.

However, the zombies were incredibly resilient. Killing them needed him to exert his powers, injecting lightning into the bodies before detonating it inside the zombies.

Even though the true energy in his body was constantly being depleted, it was still all under his control! His attacks were incredibly quick, and the lightning condensed on his machete, constantly injecting itself into the zombies.

After exploding inside the zombie’s bodies, the lightning blew the corpses into pieces!

Even in the blood-red world where Graham was at, he still showed off his impressive skills, cutting down the zombies in front of him one by one.

He was quick as always! His sword constantly pierced into the zombies! The battle in the blood-red world continued, but the Divine Void Slope was very noisy as well.

Chapter 2248

“Wow! Amazing! That masked guy from the Corpse Pavilion is really something else. It’s not even been that long, and he’s already killed thirty zombies. The fourth Divine warrior in front of him has already disappeared.”

“It’s really impossible to compare ourselves with him. Before the battle started, some of us already surrendered. In such a short time, so many people have been defeated and sent back. He thought no one would be able to pass, but now it looks like he underestimated those geniuses.”

The masked man’s original spot was similar to everyone else. Every thirty feet, there was a Divine warrior standing there with a weapon in hand. They were now facing the third Divine warrior and looking up, there were seven warriors. Of the seven, four were shrouded in a red glow.

The reason why everyone exclaimed in surprise was that the closest Divine warrior to him had suddenly disappeared. That meant that he had eliminated an obstacle, and killed thirty zombies.

Theo had been eliminated at around the same time as Griffin. Yet, the masked man actually managed to kill thirty zombies in such a short time while Theo had to surrender to his heavy injuries. The gap between them was immense.

His reddened eyes stared at the spot where the Divine warrior had disappeared. He pursed his lips tightly as his heart filled with jealousy and acceptance. He felt extremely horrible at that moment.

He knew that, as the best disciple from the Corpse Pavillion, the masked man would definitely have immense potential and skill. Yet, he never thought that he was not that far off from the masked man. Even though he could not defeat the masked man, he had assumed that their skills were close.

However, the reality that was displayed in front of him at that moment had proven otherwise. It showed him how naïve his thoughts were before, and showed him the gulf in their skills.

Griffin did not have a pretty look on his face either. Almost everyone present had a certain amount of confidence and pride in their skills, but that confidence and pride had been dealt a heavy blow.

As a chosen disciple, Griffin had thought that he had immense talent. Even though he was not as strong as the best-chosen disciple, it was not that big a difference. However, it was obvious that he was merely too ignorant.

Everyone who used to be confident in their abilities had suddenly suffered varying degrees of trauma.

“Look at Graham’s side! The Divine warrior in front of him has disappeared as well. Graham has also killed thirty zombies!” One of the disciples from the Thousand Leaves Pavilion started cheering loudly as well.

As fourth-grade clans, both the Corpse Pavilion and the Thousand Leaves Pavilion were about equal in power. With the masked man performing so well, the Thousand Leaves Pavilion was naturally not willing to fall behind

After the person’s realization, the other disciples from the Thousand Leaves Pavilion cheered as well.

“Graham is so strong. He’s not even in the first place among the chosen disciples of our clan, but he’s only a little slower than that masked man!”

When the disciples of the Corpse Pavilion heard that, their expressions changed. Why were those Thousand Leaves Pavilion disciples not content to just praise their own fellow disciple, but tried to mock the Corpse Pavilion as well?

It was obvious that the Thousand Leaves Pavilion was claiming that, despite the fact that Graham was not the strongest among them, he had only narrowly lost out in time to the strongest disciple from the Corpse Pavilion

Chapter 2249

The most loyal follower of the masked man, Zamian, was sent into a rage after hearing those words. His head snapped over, glaring furiously at the disciples from the Thousand Leaves Pavillion.

“What does Graham even amount to? How could you even talk about him in the same sentence as our senior? The only reason the timing was close is just that he isn’t in a hurry to kill those zombies. No matter what, he enjoys observing the situation! He wasted some time on that, which is how Graham managed to catch up!”

Those words felt a bit like an incredibly forced explanation. Yet, Zamian seemed incredibly earnest as she said them. It was as if he would kill anyone who dared to retort.

The disciples from the third grade clans were naturally too afraid to get involved at that moment, However, the Thousand Leaves Pavilion was a fourth -grade clan, equal to the Corpse Pavilion in every way. Naturally, they refused to acknowledge Zamian’s insults.

“Can you just listen to your own words?! Don’t you think it’s a joke? The disciples of the Corpse Pavilion aren’t all that strong, but their ability to spout nonsense is on another level! You haven’t even seen how your senior is fighting, but you talk as if you’re looking at him!

“You dared to blindly claim that your senior likes to waste time observing the situation? Is this the proper occasion to waste time? Observing the situation needs the proper place for it. Being surrounded by so many zombies, is he waiting for his true energy to deplete and for himself to be injured by not clearing them up quickly?”

Those words were reasonable. The other disciples from the Thousands Leaves Pavilion immediately voiced their support. The two clans that did not have any conflict with one another were suddenly stuck in a tense relationship. If they were not restricted by their isolated spaces, they might have started a fight. Bloodshed would have been unavoidable.

Griffin and the others did not pay too much attention to the quarrel between the two pavilions. Instead, he was fixated on Jack's spot.

The spot was completely quiet. No one had been sent out. Griffin could not help but say, “How is this guy not thrown out yet?”

With a slash, a zombie's claws reached out for Jack's arm. The sharp claws ripped his shirt, almost penetrating Jack's skin.

“Strange, how strange! I can clearly feel...the flow of energy! I just need a little bit of time to figure this out!” Jack had a black sword in hand as he constantly slashed at the horde of zombies.

There were already twenty-five zombies on the ground. That was the result Jack had gotten while deliberately slowing down his attacks.

Jack did not do it for no reason, nor was he planning on slowly getting rid of those zombies. It was just that he could clearly feel the energy flowing out of the corpses before they were absorbed by something, heading somewhere else.

Before, on the Divine Void Slope, they had fought the second Divine warrior. The Divine warrior had split into two, and after killing the first one,

the dead Divine warrior would form into purple energy that would flow into the other Divine warrior.

The transferring of energy in that manner was a natural phenomenon, and Jack would normally not care about it.

However, Jack could clearly feel something amiss about the movements of the energies from the zombies. That was because Jack's soul thirsted for power after feeling it.

It was as if the energy that flowed out of the zombies was not energy, but food for Jack's soul, and eating it would be very nutritious! That feeling was far too deep, so much so that Jack could not dismiss it.

Chapter 2250

It was a deep thirst as if his soul had smelled an alluring fragrance. This caused Jack to be curious with a deep desire to figure it out!

He let out a deep breath as seals formed on his left hand. As he held back the zombie onslaught, he condensed a Soul Sword on his left hand!

Even though he had killed off twenty-five zombies, it was still an incredibly small amount from the hundred and twenty of them. It had only alleviated the pressure mildly. Before, Jack retreated as he fought, and his skills were able to handle it.

Yet, now that he was gathering a Soul Sword as he fought, it got a bit more difficult. Seemingly sensing Jack's state at the moment, the waves of zombies suddenly rushed at him in a fervor.

Roar!

They let out an animalistic roar as those red eyes stared right at Jack's throat. They bared those sharp teeth as if planning on biting Jack with them.

In just a moment of distraction, fifty to sixty zombies had surrounded Jack. A group of them lunged over with their claws. The nails that were the length of half a finger were incredibly sharp, and they were coming at Jack from all directions!

Jack frowned. The aura of blood and decay had captured him! The claws and teeth were already right in front of him. The surrounding zombies did not allow him any avenue of escape.

Even if Jack blocked with all his might, there was no way for him to completely retreat. The sharp sword in his hand had a limited range of attack, and there was no way for him to cover every angle.

The situation he was in was something no one would be able to deal with easily. Even the masked man would not be able to, but the masked man would not have allowed himself to be surrounded.

Being trapped like that was down to Jack's inexperience. His mind was racing as he condensed the Soul Sword, planning on a large-scale attack. The distraction was what caused him to be surrounded by the zombies!

Roar!

The angry roars never stopped. The zombies seemed to have expected that Jack would be ripped apart by them, and started to cry out as they lunged over without a care.

His clothes were ripped apart by the claws, and his skin was already bare. He could even feel the cold aura on those claws.

Jack clenched his teeth, not using his sword to defend himself. Instead, he kept the sword and started to summon his true energy, moving the laws of space that he could.

With a woosh, Jack disappeared from the spot. He appeared thirty feet away. His face was incredibly red at the moment like a cooked lobster. His forehead was full of sweat as he gulped subconsciously.

A piercing pain could be felt on his meridians, a sure sign of overusing his true energy. For him to use the laws of space to this degree, it would have needed a lot of true energy. Half his true energy had been used in one go.

However, it had still dealt with the immediate danger. If it had been anyone else in his situation, they would have been injured and eliminated!

Their speed and skill would not have mattered. The laws of space were different from speed martial arts. Transferring space meant directly shifting from one space to the other, rendering the enemy's attack useless.

However, if one only had speed, they would still be injured if they were too slow!

The horde of zombies frantically charge toward where Jack was, but due to Jack dodging through the laws of space, the attacks were all useless!

For a moment, the zombies did not react at all. Jack shouted loudly, "This is a good chance!"

With a step forward, he launched himself forward like an arrow, rushing over with sword in hand. At that moment, fifteen Soul Swords had already merged into the long black sword in Jack's hand. The black sword radiated a black glow and looked like a black hole that could swallow everything.

Chapter 2251

Slashing away with his sword, performing the Destroying the Void to its full extent, hitting the group of corpse puppets with no reservation,

Five or six corpse puppets were slashed with multiple wounds one after another. These wounds were not deep but covered a wide area, this was the effect Jack wanted.

The corpse puppets have a strong defense, and if anyone else was standing there, the wound would not cause any substantial damage or render them incapacitated

However, Jack was different, he did not rely on destroying their bodies to kill the corpse puppets.

“Roar!”

The wounded corpse puppets, like a leopard that had been completely enraged, turned their heads violently and looked at Jack who had suddenly appeared behind them.

They bared their razor-sharp teeth at Jack then turned their bodies and rushed toward him, but at that moment, the corpse puppets suddenly seemed to be struck in the brain by a thunderbolt and could not move at all.

Their body swayed twice, as if it had lost all energy, and fell to the ground with a thud, losing its life.

The wounds on their bodies emitted gray-black smoke and made a sound like raw meat was being roasted, but there was nothing unusual about the wounds. It was not the body that burned and corroded, but the soul that controlled all their movements.

The moment these corpse puppets fell to the ground, Jack's eyes looked straight at them, as if his eyes were on the body of these corpse puppets.

As expected, there was a special energy in the corpse puppets, and when they die, a pale grey, smoke-like energy broke free from them. As if

controlled by something, this energy was drawn away from the body of the corpse puppets in a flash and suddenly surged toward the west.

Jack turned his head abruptly to see a familiar figure, still standing straight, directly west of his location. It was the Divine warrior!

The center where the gray energy converged was the body of the Divine Warrior. So, was it absorbed by him?

To verify if he was wrong, Jack pointed his toes and once again rushed toward the group of corpse puppets, the black longsword in his hand would not swing, a sword light slashed at the group of corpse puppets, instantly at least ten corpse puppets were pierced through their bodies.

Fifteen soul swords converged to form a force that instantly broke through their outer skin and went straight into their inner souls, like a meat grinder, the only trace of soul left in the corpse puppet's body was instantly churned to pieces by the Destroying the Void.

Ten more corpse puppets fell to the ground, and the gray energy was once again drawn from the bodies of the corpse puppets. The straightened body of the Divine Warrior absorbed all these energies into its body like an ocean that could not be filled.

Jack narrowed his eyes, he craved for that power, but it was being absorbed cleanly by the Divine Warrior, which made him a little reluctant.

While the fights in the blood world were almost endless, outside, apart from the chatter, there is nothing but conflict between the Thousand Leaves Pavilion and Corpse Pavilion.

“How long has it been?” Griffin Olsen rushed to Howard Olsen and said anxiously.

Howard Olsen calculated the time in his mind. "I guess it takes time for a cup of tea, what's wrong?"

Griffin Olsen felt a stone weighing down on his heart and took several deep breaths but instead made him feel even more uncomfortable.

'That guy is still not coming out? How long was he going to stay there?' When he thought of this, his eyes turned a little red.

Riv Jones glanced at Griffin Olsen and said with a light laugh, "What's wrong? What else could your brother do? Probably seeing that Jack hadn't come out yet, he feels disconcerted."

Riv and Griffin did not get along well with each other. Although Riv is the number one internal disciple, Griffin as a chosen disciple, still belittled him, but this was not a problem for Riv.

Griffin likes to talk nonsense, and every time he meets Riv, he says something sarcastic in a sinister way.

Chapter 2252

Riv did not have the opportunity before, but now that Griffin looked like this, Riv was relieved and could not help but to say sarcastic things back as Griffin did previously.

In turn, Griffin was so angry that his face turned red, and he fiercely turned his head to glare at Riv. His eyes were about pop out of his eye socket, "What do you mean, Riv Jones! What is convincing or not! How do you know what my thoughts are?"

Riv snorted lightly, "Who doesn't know what's in your mind, those eyes of yours haven't left the spot where Jack was since you were transferred back from the blood world, you must especially want to see Jack after he was severely injured and gets transferred back to the Divine Void Slope."

Griffin raised his chin and said, "What does it matter to you whether I want to see it or not, this is not what anyone wants, and it will definitely happen. This guy has not come out because he is very fast and good at escaping."

Jack had an extraordinary performance on the gathering spot for roll call. In the beginning, Jack did not fight Oliver Sayer directly but kept using his speed to avoid Oliver's attack. The scene was clearly remembered by all present.

After Riv heard this, he had yet to open his mouth when Theo Garfield jumped ahead and said, "You mean Jack's escape speed was extremely fast?"

When he said that, there was suppressed excitement in his tone as if he had found the answer he had been looking for. Griffin nodded, he was not making this up as a reason to discredit Jack.

Jack was indeed exceptional in his escape skills, although he had never been moved to the Divine Void Slope, leaving Griffin more than a little unconvinced and resigned in his heart. However, he felt that Jack was able to stay inside for a teatime, all thanks to his faster-than-average escape speed.

Theo let out a long breath of relief after seeing Griffin nod his head. He suddenly sneered, "I thought the guy was so outstanding in terms of strength and talent, but it turns out he's just a guy who only knows how to run away."

How could Riv not understand Theo's state of mind today? Of course, he did not want to see Jack show his extraordinary strength and talent. After all, the relationship between the two was already like water and fire. Seeing the enemy strong was like putting his heart on a blazing fire and steaming it.

Riv scorned Theo and said, “Theo, you feel relieved, but don’t you forget that at the second stage, Jack didn’t use much strength at all to solve the second Divine warrior.”

These words were like a pot of cold water splashed on Theo’s head, and his face instantly turned ugly.

Griffin gazed coldly at Riv. “Just now when you shut up, I thought you were a man who suited the actions to the situation, but now it seems that you are equally over your head, what does Jack’s strong strength have to do with you? You keep speaking up for him like that, is he going to think well of you?”

Riv cocked his head and replied indifferently, “It’s true that it doesn’t matter much to me, but I’m happy seeing you suffer.”

The moment he said this, the grudge between them became obvious. Griffin was so angry that his face turned purple, if there was not a space restriction, he would have rushed over and fought Riv.

When the other disciples of the Dual Sovereign Pavilion saw the situation, they hurriedly spoke up to calm the two of them down while Nelson Lester was still fighting within the blood world.

In his absence as the leader, he could only let others step in to calm these disputes. Theo was most reluctant to have anyone praise Jack, and the scene he would love to see was Jack being spat and stepped on by a thousand people fiercely.

Chapter 2253

Theo already saw Riv as his enemy. “Jack did kill the Divine warrior before, but what does that prove? That move might have been the energy that Jack had gained by overdrawing his own life energy to show off!

“It is well known that in this world, there are secret methods to gaining great energy by overdrawing one’s life!”

After hearing this, Griffin nodded strongly and deliberately raised his voice so that all those around him could hear it clearly.

“Theo Brother is right, that guy is only in the intermediate stage of innate level. Among all the people here, he is the only one in the intermediate stage of innate level, yet the strength he had displayed exceeds more than fifty percent of the people here! What gave him such talent, he’s just an elder disciple! He must have used a life-draining secret method, to be recognized and praised by others!

This kind of slanderous words can be casually said by Griffin, and he said it with justification as if they were true. After listening to that, the people around him also felt what he said was very reasonable.

Jack was just in the intermediate stage of innate level. Among the more than 180 people here, only Jack was in that stage, and all the others, without exception, had the cultivation of the final stage of innate level.

However, when facing the second divine warrior, he had displayed a strength that surprised everyone, overpowered fifty percent of the people here, which had people wonder if Jack had used some secret technique?

Otherwise, Jack possessed superb talent. Griffin said that Jack was only an elder disciple among the Dual Sovereign Pavilion, not even a chosen disciple, and that was enough proof that Jack did not have the talent to become a Chosen disciple!

“It seems that this man really doesn’t care about anything for the sake of his own reputation, he even used a secret technique that drains his life energy to boost his attack energy, I think he got his head caught in a big iron gate!”

“Brother is right, people would not normally do this self-destructive thing. Things like extending one’s life energy or overdrawing one’s body are secret techniques that can’t be used easily at the cost of draining the future. The guy has no qualms about being able to gain reputation in front of everyone! This really opened my eyes.”

After these words, the crowd already saw Jack as a guy who was in over his head. Riv narrowed his eyes, although he did not get to know Jack well before, he did not want to hear the disciples of other sects, vilifying the disciples of the Dual Sovereign Pavilion.

He is not the type of person like Griffin who for the sake of his own interests, has no regard for the face of the Dual Sovereign Pavilion.

He coughed softly and said loudly, “If he really used the secret technique of overdrawing his life energy and future, then there is no way he could have stayed in the blood world for so long.”

“Once you have used this secret technique, you must finish the battle in a short time, and everyone knows that this secret technique has a time effect, it simply cannot sustain him until now!”

The explanation from Riv had just made the crowd rethink when a few words from Griffin brought them back to their initial thoughts.

“Didn’t I say it all before? This man is best at escaping, and since he is so prideful, he must have gone all out to stall for time to get attention from the public!”

Chapter 2254

Griffin now had decided that the reason why Jack could last so long in the blood world was that he was good at escaping and dodging attacks, rather than because of how strong he was.

This explanation was acceptable to the crowd mainly because it was influenced by Jack's cultivation and status.

Many people who were far above Jack in both cultivation and status were very reluctant to believe that someone like Jack would be stronger than them and could stay within the blood world for longer than they had!

The words from Griffin seemed to have resonated with the crowd.

"This brother is right. If a person is good at running away, they indeed can stay in that world for a long time, but this kind of behavior, apart from being able to hang around in that world for a longer period of time, does not have any other effect."

"Right, it's just an act of appearing to be better than others, a completely futile act, others are in the blood world, wholeheartedly dealing with corpse puppets, but he's in the world, full of himself trying to make a reputation in front of everyone."

Many people were not impressed with Jack and had no grudges against him, so they did not speak as bluntly as Jack's enemies.

However, the meaning of these words had politely expressed that they greatly despised what Jack had done in the blood world, but it was just to fight for that reputation that he had done such a meaningless act.

What was the point of staying in that world for a long time? None of the divine warriors in front of us had disappeared, so what was the point of running even fast enough?

"Look, you guys! The second divine warrior in front of the disciple of the Corpse Pavilion has also disappeared!"

One hundred and twenty corpse puppets, each thirty representing a divine warrior, the disappearance of two divine warriors proves that the masked man in the blood world had killed at least sixty corpse puppets!

The crowd was very surprised after seeing this scene. Many people looked with envious admiration at the position where the masked man had been before.

He used his own strength to prove that the disciple of the Corpse Pavilion was indeed overpoweringly talented! The more prominent the masked man's performance was, the more the others' shortcomings were set off.

Some people said a few more sarcastic words, it's the same as staying in the blood world for such a long time, but some people were able to kill 60 corpse puppets, others who gained an advantage by trickery did not even kill 30 corpse puppets. How long do you think that guy, Jack, is going to run around in the blood world?" After saying this, he could not hold back a snort of laughter, his laughter filled with sarcasm and mockery.

After hearing this, Theo Garfield could not help but laugh and hurriedly said aloud, "Perhaps in order to prove his strength, even the disciple of the Corpse Pavilion ran out after completing the mission, he didn't even bother to come out of it."

"It's the only way to prove that he's been able to stay in the blood world long enough to be stronger and more talented than us."

That last word was full of insincerity, clearly a rhetorical statement, but it also aroused indignation within the crowd.

Although Theo's words were full of animosity, one had to say that this matter was very likely to happen. If that man was good at escaping, he was certainly doing everything he could to stay in that world for a longer period.

After Theo said that, many people whispered, and some deliberately not lowering their voices, as if to be heard by the disciples of the Dual Sovereign Pavilion.

“A disciple at the intermediate stage of innate level, even if he is strong, how strong can he be? Using such tactics to prove his talent, he thinks everyone else is stupid! Does the Dual Sovereign Pavilion have no one else? How dare they let a disciple who is at the intermediate stage of innate level come into the Secret Place for Resources to die?”

After hearing these sarcastic words, the faces of the disciples of the Dual Sovereign Pavilion, except for Griffin, reddened, as if someone had slapped them hard in their face twice.

Some of the disciples of the Dual Sovereign Pavilion then began to resent Jack. It was all because this brat loved to show off and dragged them along with him to be mocked.

Griffin, however, was smiling and was in two very different states from the other disciples of the Dual Sovereign Pavilion. He was so happy to hear others humiliate Jack that he could not applaud those people and make them say more.

Anyway, in Griffin’s mind, the reputation of the Dual Sovereign Pavilion was nothing, and when he saw that the crowd did not go on, Griffin wanted to add a few more words to the story.

Just then, someone from the surroundings suddenly said, “You guys, look at where Jack was before! The divine warrior in front of him has also disappeared!”

These words were like a bolt from the blue, exploding in Griffin’s ears as he jerked his head up to look at the spot where Jack had been standing before.

Just as the man had said, the divine warrior, who should have been standing straight with the weapons in hand, had disappeared at some point.

This scene was quickly seen by everyone. Those who had just mocked Jack and only knew how to run away, instantly felt like a hundred big flies were stuffed in their mouths, unable to say a word.

Theo looked like someone had choked his throat, his face swelling red with breathlessness, unable to believe what he was seeing.

Riv laughed and said, “It seems that it was brother Jack who killed thirty corpse puppets, and I don’t know who just said that brother Jack only knew how to escape in the blood world. Those who said that brother Jack only knew how to pretend, did they kill thirty corpse puppets just like brother Jack?!”

These few words were like a sounding slap in the faces of those who had just mocked Jack, many of them had never even entered the blood world.

Although the others had entered the blood world, it was impossible to kill the thirty corpse puppets. Even though the cultivation level of those corpse puppets was only at the initial stage of innate level and did not know how to use martial arts.

However, the number of one hundred and twenty Corpse puppets was too many, and such a large number was completely beyond the tolerance of these people.

During the battle, not only did they have to kill the corpse puppets in front of them, but they also had to prevent the rest of the corpse puppets from striking at them, and very few of them lasted under the swarm attack.

In their eyes, to kill thirty corpse puppets was not something ordinary people could do. If someone of extraordinary strength had killed thirty corpse puppets, they could accept it.

However, a disciple at the intermediate stage of innate level, who was not even a chosen disciple, had done it. He was obviously stronger than all of them there, which undoubtedly hit their self-confidence.

Riv's voice was like a pervasive sharp sword, viciously piercing the hearts of Theo and Griffin.

Chapter 2256

“Brother Griffin is right, Brother Jack is good at escaping, but I just have a question in my mind, can brother Griffin answer it for me? Is killing the corpse puppet something that can be done if you can only run fast?”

The question was asked sharply, or maybe it was not a question at all, and everyone here knew the answer to how it could be possible to kill corpse puppets by just running away.

Everyone knows that the corpse puppet's defense is amazing. To break the corpse puppet's defense and to make the corpse puppet lose its fighting ability, one must have superb attacking energy, which most of the people there cannot do.

Even if someone managed to do it, it would be impossible to do so under the swarm attack of the corpse puppets! Griffin's expression was no different from eating shit, these words from Riv were to accuse him.

After all, just now Griffin had rambled on, describing Jack badly and thinking that the only reason he had not come out was that he was good at escaping.

Griffin was breathing heavily, obviously, he could not answer this question from Riv, no matter what he said it would be self-defeating, Griffin hated Jack even more in his heart.

He found that as long as he was against Jack, no matter what, he would be the one to lose out. Théo was also expressionless and did not say anything.

The masked man in the blood world, holding a machete, kept slashing at the corpse puppets that stretched out their sharp claws toward him. Lightning flashed above the machete as if the machete had been soaked in thunder clouds for thousands of years.

The lightning on the blade flashed purple-black, and every corpse puppet that lunged at him would be cut open by the lightning's defense.

“Pang!”

Like lightning striking the ground, every time the masked-man swung his machete, a purple-black thunderbolt struck on these corpse puppets.

The skins of corpse puppets were struck, turned black and rotted. The thunder energy restrained evil spirits, and these corpse puppets belonged to evil creatures, so under the strong attack of the thunder energy, the corpse puppets' bodies were blown apart with black blood marks everywhere.

Two more corpse puppets, under the constant slashing of the machete, fell at the feet of the masked man, who spat out coldly, “Eighty-five!”

This was already the eighty-fifth corpse puppet he had killed, and by now the ground was already covered with the dead bodies of corpse puppets, some of which were blown to pieces, while others only had an arm, or a leg left.

The masked man was breathing heavily, the true energy flowing in his vessel was already getting thinner and thinner, although the masked man's strength was much stronger than a normal person, and his talent was even more powerful than the others but no matter what, he was only at the final stage of innate level.

Even if his cultivation once reached the spring solidifying level, he had after all suppressed his cultivation because he had to enter the Secret Place for Resources. So now he could not exert the energy he had when he was a complete victory.

The result of constantly making moves was that the true energy was frantically flowing away, and he noticed that the more corpse puppets he killed, the more ferocious the remaining corpse puppets attacked!

At this moment, the corpse puppets in front of him had gone completely mad, and the blood color between their eyes was becoming more and more intense. Now the masked man was standing in front of these corpse puppets, just like a fresh and delicious piece of fat meat shown in front of the hungry beasts.

They pounced madly, regardless of life or death! The masked man's brow furrowed as he pointed his toes and frantically retreated, now that he had less than sixty percent of his true energy in his body, he could not waste any bit of it.

Chapter 2257

Kill the most corpse puppets with the least amount of power! By reducing the flow of true energy, the attack power also becomes weaker and the speed of killing the enemy naturally slows down. The same scenes are presented together during different character worlds.

Not only was the masked-man facing a dramatic depletion of his true energy, but Graham Eliot also had the same worry, as his internal true

energy was also quite depleted, but there were still eighty or ninety corpse puppets in front of him, staring at him intently.

Graham took a long breath and made the same choice as the masked man, lowering the consumption of true energy in his body. Their goal was to complete the pass, not to frantically kill the corpse puppets in front of them!

As time passed, more and more people, from the blood world, were seriously injured and then transferred back to the Divine Void Slope, and gradually only ten people remained in the blood world.

Each of these ten people, apart from Jack, was the best within the Clan association. Both their talent and strength were the best! At this time, at Nelson Lester's location, one of the divine warriors in front of him had also finally disappeared.

This meant that Nelson had successfully killed thirty corpse puppets. His performance could be considered both expected and unexpected.

Nelson was originally thought to be the strongest of the Dual Sovereign Pavilion, but now, it seems that although he is indeed quite strong, he is not the strongest one in the Dual Sovereign Pavilion.

Jack had killed thirty long ago, and now he still hadn't been transferred out, which proved that he was persisting, or he was still killing!

Griffin muttered, "Why hasn't he come out yet? It's not fair!"

When saying these words, Griffin was in a bit of a trance, he was really struck nowadays, Howard Olsen spoke worriedly as soon as he saw this look of his brother "Are you alright brother? Don't think too much, maybe that guy..."

Howard suddenly paused, in fact, he did not know what words he should use to comfort Griffin at this time, after all, he knew it better than anyone else in his heart.

The grudge between his brother and Jack could never be resolved, the two of them did not like each other, and they both wanted each other to suffer a miserable death, and with their opponents getting stronger and stronger, no one would be in a good mood.

Even if others said the most comforting words, he wouldn't feel better, "Look guys! The disciples of the Corpse Pavilion have already killed ninety corpse puppets, and he only has one last obstacle left!"

The last obstacle represented the last divine warrior enveloped by the crimson glow. There were four divine warriors in total, and he had already cleared three of them.

There was only one left, still insisting on standing far away! Since so many had already been defeated, that last was no longer considered an obstacle.

The remaining thirty corpse puppets were too simple for the masked man to kill! The masked man was about to complete this seemingly impossible mission.

At this moment, a Thousand Leaves Pavilion disciple shouted, "My brother Graham has also killed ninety corpse puppets!"

At this point, the eyes of the crowd looked back to where Graham had been before, and indeed as he had said, the divine warrior in front of him also left one!

Chapter 2258

Sure enough, the geniuses from fourth-grade pavilions are obviously stronger than them, those who were from third-grade pavilions.

“Look! That guy named Jack had actually killed 60 corpse puppets! Two Divine Void Warriors had disappeared from in front of him!” Somebody yelled out in surprise.

Everybody was surprised by what that person said and almost everybody looked towards where Jack was. Sure enough, two of the Divine Void Warriors had disappeared! Many of them opened their mouths in surprise. “I remember that he’s only in the intermediate stage of the innate level! How can he manage this when he’s only in the intermediate stage of innate level! Has he been using his secret skills continuously?”

Another person humphed coldly and spoke with an indifferent expression on his face. “Can’t you think twice before you speak? How will Jack be able to continue for such a long time even if he used the secret skills?” This person was right. Even if Jack used the secret skill and sacrificed his life, he would only be able to obtain a very small amount of time in return. Once the effect of the secret skill wears off, he would enter the decline stage. By then, he would lose more than 70% of his strength.

Normally, one would only use a secret skill in desperation as the last resort. If not, the losses were greater than the gains. In the beginning, everybody thought that Jack would act just like what Griffin mentioned. They thought that he would exhaust his life and hidden potential in order to look good in front of everybody else. However, that did not seem to be the case. How would a person capable of killing 30 corpse puppets do something so stupid?!

“It looks like the third-grade pavilions also have many hidden talents.” The disciple from the Thousand Leaves Pavilion exhaled and lamented. After he spoke, the people around him immediately went silent, Nobody refuted as he was telling the truth and none of them were unable to come up with reasons to refute what he said.

“I wonder how much time they need to complete the mission? Who do you think will be the first one to complete the mission? How many of them will

be able to complete the mission?" A series of questions gradually attracted their thoughts away from Jack. Everybody's attention immediately focused on the questions

"The first one to complete the mission will undoubtedly be the eldest disciple of the Corpse Pavilion. Although Graham from the Thousand Leaves Pavilion is also quite powerful, he's still not as strong as the eldest disciple." One of the disciples from the Muddled Origin Clan spoke straightforwardly as if he was not afraid of offending others.

The Corpse Pavilion's disciples were proud when they heard what this person said. However, the disciples from the Thousand Leaves Pavilion felt that this guy did not know how to speak. He was from one of the Northern pavilions but he was speaking on behalf of the Corpse Pavilion. However, none of the disciples from the Thousand Leaves Pavilion raised any objections. After all, they knew in their hearts that this person was right and their analysis made sense. Their Senior Brother Graham was strong but he was slightly weaker than the masked man.

"109!" The masked man turned to one side and stopped his attack. He pulled the machete out of the corpse puppet's body and the black-colored blood trickled down along the blade. There seemed to be lightning flashing above the blade with a crackling sound. The black blood was burned as the lightning was released and crackled with the released heat.

With a loud bang, the 109th corpse puppet directly fell on the ground and dust flew all over the place.

Chapter 2259

A cold look flashed past the masked man's eyes. He raised his head and looked towards the last 11 corpse puppets. At this moment, the number of corpse puppets left was no threat to him. However, the masked man was not relieved. After all, the more corpse puppets he slaughtered, the crazier the remaining corpse puppets became. He tried his best to control the

consumption of his true energy, but his true energy was almost exhausted as the corpse puppets grew increasingly crazy.

“This is so f*cking difficult!” The masked man could not help but have an outburst of profanity!

The dozen of people still fighting independently in the blood world were facing their challenges respectively and none of them had a relaxing time. There were too many enemies and it fulfilled the saying, they would exhaust the enemy even if they couldn't kill these challengers! These corpse puppets used up the challenger's true energy!

“Huff...” Jack exhaled deeply. With a step of his feet, he retreated 10 meters away. The group of corpse puppets had already pounced towards where he originally stood while waving their claws and fangs.

“I'm not in the mood to waste time with you guys!” Jack mumbled. He had already learned everything he needed to know. As time passed, he had also wasted a lot of his true energy. However, the difference between him and the others was that his true energy was used on the law of space. The use of Destroying the Void did not exhaust much of Jack's true energy.

A layer of grayish-black mist covered the black sword. It felt like there was some sort of accelerant slowly burning on the sword. Jack frowned and stepped forward before slashing his sword towards five corpse puppets nearest to him. The sharp sword aura tore through the corpse puppets' skin before the power of Destroying the Void wiggled into their body via the wound.

“Bang! Bang! Bang!” Another five corpse puppets fell to the ground. Jack did not look towards the bodies and once again raised his sword to continue attacking! It was another wave of noises before six more corpse puppets dropped down. The power of Destroying the Void was performing to its greatest extent in the blood world. A martial skill focusing on the souls made the fight against corpse puppets incredibly easy.

The strong defensive power was a nightmare to the martial artists. However, this was nothing to Jack. After all, the soul was incredibly weak and like a piece of paper that he could tear at any time.

On the Divine Void Slope, the remaining 160 people were looking at the places where those who hadn't been transported back originally stood in silence. They had a complicated look in their eyes when they looked at those empty spots. It seemed to be a mixture of regrets, laments, enviousness and jealousy. These people had yet to be transported out until now. This meant that they were still capable of fighting. Even the weakest person killed at least 60 corpse puppets. By now, nobody dared question the talents and capabilities of those who remained.

“Ah! A loud cry could be heard followed by a silent thud, Nelson dropped heavily to the ground. At this moment, Nelson was extremely embarrassed and no longer looked like a handsome young man. If his face wasn't quite clean, the others would have thought that he was some random beggar. His white shirt had been torn into strips by the puppet's claws and the others could see the bloody claw prints on his body behind the strips. There were also marks left behind by the puppet's fangs. His hair that was originally tied up was now scattered around his shoulder. He looked extremely pitiful as his face was flushed and swollen.

The disciples from the Dual Sovereign Pavilion immediately asked when they saw Nelson's embarrassing state. “Senior Brother Nelson, are you alright? Have you been terribly wounded?” Nelson smiled bitterly and his wounds started hurting as he tugged the corners of his mouth.

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Nelson felt that he was in such an embarrassing state right now. His true energy had been completely exhausted and there were so many wounds on his body. If the blood world hadn't detected that he was no longer capable of fighting, he might die on the spot the next second. He was

unable to fight after trying his best to kill 60 corpse puppets. After exhausting his true energy, he cut off the arm of a corpse puppet.

He still remembered the last thing he saw in the blood world. The corpse puppet's arm was sent flying into the sky and he also fell into despair. Nobody understood his situation more than himself at that moment. He did not have the support of true energy and was badly wounded. He was prepared for the worse. Fortunately, he was transported back to the Divine Void Slope at the crucial moment. These thoughts flashed through his mind and he exhaled deeply. Although he was safe now, he was still terrified by what happened.

The Dual Sovereign Pavilion's disciples looked towards Nelson worryingly. Nelson was the leader of their team on this trip into the Secret Place for Resources. The other disciples from the Dual Sovereign Pavilion admired him for his strength, sense of responsibility and great talents. They also respected him greatly after this trip.

"Senior Brother Nelson, have some pills to recover your wounds." Riv reminded Nelson when he saw that Nelson was only sitting there in silence, deep in his own thoughts. He knew that Nelson was definitely wounded in the blood world from how he looked. After all, they were in a completely unfamiliar environment and nobody knew what they would encounter the next moment. The best way to deal with such emergencies was to keep themselves in an optimal state.

Nelson was stunned for a short while before he finally reacted. He looked up and smiled at Riv before retrieving a pill from his storage ring and swallowing it. The medicinal power instantly started working in his body, assisting him in healing his damaged meridians and other internal wounds. He slowly closed his eyes and performed seals with his hands. After 15 minutes, he opened his eyes after he successfully suppressed his internal wounds. He subconsciously looked around as what he cared the most about right now was the safety of the Dual Sovereign Pavilion's disciples.

A total of 20 Dual Sovereign Pavilion's disciples entered the Secret Place for Resources but there were only 19 of them there at that moment. Nelson was surprised and worried at the same time. Was it possible that one of them was wounded and had been transported out of the Divine Void Slope? Could it be that something else happened?

He stood up and asked Riv. "Junior Brother Riv, how I s everybody?" Riv slightly nodded. "Everybody is fine. Apart from you, nobody else is wounded." Nelson was slightly relaxed after he heard what Riv said. Was it possible that he had calculated wrongly? He must have calculated wrongly and there were 20 people, including himself.

He once again raised his head at this moment and looked towards all the Dual Sovereign Pavilion's disciples. After another calculation, he confirmed that there were 19 of them, including himself. Who was the person that had not appeared on the Divine Void Slope? Was that person in danger? As his imagination was running wild, the other Dual Sovereign Pavilion's disciples had started speaking with Nelson. They asked him about his wounds and if he needed the help of pills.

Nelson replied with a smile on his face. "I'm fine now. Although I'm wounded, it isn't anything serious. I only need to rest for a couple of hours and I will be able to suppress my wounds."

Griffin glanced at Nelson. Although he was extremely reluctant, Nelson was the leader of this trip to the Secret Place for Resources and he was quite prestigious. If he kept quiet when everybody else complemented and greeted him, he would stand out among the crowd. This would also cause outsiders to suspect that he was doing badly in the Dual Sovereign Pavilion.

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After secretly thinking about it, he spoke unwillingly. "Since Senior Brother Nelson isn't badly wounded, you should take the time to meditate and

recover. Why are you standing right now? If you need our help with anything, we will not refuse you.”

What he said did not sound enigmatic. Nelson chuckled softly and nodded at Griffin. Since he meant well, Nelson could not refute what he said.

“There’s one small thing that I’m unable to make out. We sent 20 disciples here and why is there only 19 of us out here?” Everybody went silent after they heard Nelson’s question. They looked at one another and a weird look appeared in their eyes.

Griffin’s originally peaceful expression immediately turned gloomy as if he had swallowed a couple of dead flies. Nelson was extremely surprised when he saw the weird expressions on everybody’s faces. He turned around and looked at the crowd. At this moment, he suddenly realized who was the one that had disappeared.

“Where’s Jack? I saw him stepping onto the Divine Void Slope with my own eyes. Why don’t I see him now? Did something happen to him?” Nelson asked with a slight nervousness.

The others had an even weirder expression on their faces when they heard his questions. After five to six breaths later, Riv interrupted the silence and pointed to the spot beside him. “Look at this empty spot beside me, do you still remember who stood here previously?”

Nelson looked towards where Riv was pointing at and thought about it. He immediately realized. “This is Jack’s position! Where is he?!”

Nelson had a sudden realization after he spoke. He immediately asked. “He’s still in the blood world?!” He did not notice how hoarse and the tremble in his voice as he spoke.

Riv sighed softly and nodded. “He’s still inside and I’m sure he’s still fighting!” Nelson’s expression instantly changed when he heard this. Even his breathing became uneven. He looked forward following where Jack

originally stood and saw that two out of the four Divine Void Warriors covered in the red light had disappeared!

Compared to the others, Nelson clearly knew what this meant. Jack had killed at least 60 corpse puppets and this was comparable to his results. Jack had even killed more corpse puppets compared to himself! Jack was so strong that even he was not Jack's opponent? However, wasn't Jack only in the intermediate stage of the innate level? Nelson grew increasingly surprised the more he thought about it. The corners of his mouth slightly trembled. "Is it really Jack? How many more people are still in the blood world?"

Riv had been paying attention to the people in the blood world. Together with the discussion everybody had just now, he was capable of repeating who was still killing in the blood world right now. "There are still five people inside the blood world. Among the five of them, two of them are disciples from the Thousand Leaves Pavilion while the other two are disciples from the Corpse Pavilion. The last one is Jack from our Dual Sovereign Pavilion. The disciples from the other pavilions had already gotten rid of three obstacles. This meant that they have killed at least 90 corpse puppets. They will be able to pass the challenge if they kill 30 more corpse pavilions."

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Apart from Jack, it was just a matter of time for the four others to kill the final 30 corpse puppets. However, Jack was much stronger than 90% of the people there even though he had only gotten rid of two Divine Void Warriors.

The surprising look on Nelson's face was so apparent that the unconvinced feeling filled Griffin's heart after he saw it. He could not help but speak sulkily." That guy is just lucky. Who knew what he did?"

Nobody resonated with anything he said. Everybody knew well that he was just envious and jealous about Jack. The stronger Jack was, the more

terrible he felt as they had a bad relationship. Everybody understood his mentality and did not say anything because of this.

However, Riv spoke with a slight tremble in his voice at this moment.”90! Jack had killed 90 corpse pavilions! Look at him! The third Divine Void Warrior in front of him has disappeared!”

What he said successfully attracted everybody’s attention. Not only the Dual Sovereign Pavilion’s disciples, the disciples of the other pavilions also turned around to look at where Jack was. It was true that three Divine Void Warriors had disappeared from where Jack was and only one Divine Void Warriors covered by the red light remained. The disciples of their pavilion were speechless while the disciples from the other pavilions started discussing what happened in surprise.

“I thought that Jack would be the one who was unable to persist among those five in the blood world. After all, he only killed 60 corpse puppets. From the looks of things, there’s a possibility that he might be able to complete the challenge! Sure enough, we cannot look down on anybody!”

After this person finished speaking, a Dual Sovereign Pavilion’s disciple standing beside him could not help but speak loudly. “What do you mean by he might be unable to complete the challenge? Remove the word ‘might’! I’m sure that my Junior Brother Jack is capable of doing it! I’m sure he would be able to get rid of the fourth one as he successfully got rid o f three of them!”

At this moment, none of the Dual Sovereign Pavilion’s disciples, apart from Griffin, resented Jack. Previously, they felt ashamed because of Jack, but the strength Jack presented right now made them proud of him. After all, four out of those five who stayed in the blood world were from fourthgrade pavilions. Among them, Jack was the only one from the third-grade pavilion.

Although all of them were qualified to enter the Secret Place for Resources, they were disciples from third-grade pavilions and disciples from fourthgrade pavilions were much stronger than them. They always had a feeling of being belittled by the fourthgrade disciples! Right now, Jack had finally made the third-grade pavilions proud. Griffin inhaled deeply. “How’s that possible?! How can he be capable of such achievements?!”

Griffin was slightly trembling when he was speaking as if he was unable to believe that this was happening. After he took in several deep breaths, his facial expression had been incredibly darkened. Zamian also frowned deeply while Theo looked like a family member of his had just died. They had never imagined that Jack had already achieved such strength and was comparable to the strongest disciples from the fourth-grade pavilions. This was beyond their imagination!

At this moment, somebody yelled loudly. “Look! The fourth Divine Void Warrior in front of Jack had also disappeared!”

This noise was no different from tossing a time bomb onto the calm surface. Everybody widened their eyes in surprise and looked towards where Jack was previously in disbelief. The fourth Divine Void Warrior had disappeared and everything happened so quickly. They were still discussing if Jack would be able to complete this challenge just now, but Jack had immediately proved them wrong.

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Just like what the Dual Sovereign Pavilion’s disciple said, he should remove the words ‘maybe as Jack would definitely complete the challenge. On top of that, he would complete the challenge much faster than everybody else! The disappearance of the fourth Divine Void Warrior meant that Jack had successfully killed 120 corpse puppets! What a great achievement this was! Even the eldest disciple of the Corpse Pavilion was unable to complete the mission as the fourth Divine Void Warrior did not disappear.

“Goodness me! The most important thing is that this guy is only in the intermediate stage of the innate level. Since when is somebody in the intermediate stage of the innate level so strong? There are so many of us, who are in the final stage of the innate level, who have failed! On top of that, we’re forced into the corner and are unable to fight back!” His lips were slightly trembling as he spoke. He was unable to believe that everything was true. This was such a great blow for them!

Nobody could imagine that the first person to complete the mission was an unknown disciple from the Dual Sovereign Pavilion. Although Jack caused a commotion previously, it was within a small radius. Everybody only slightly looked up at Jack but none of them imagined that he would have such strength and talents. Even the eldest disciple of the Corpse Pavilion paled into insignificance in front of him! The reason for the fight between the Corpse Pavilion and Thousand Leaves Pavilion seemed to be nothing after what happened!

In the blood world where Jack was in, he had a black sword in his hand and looked like an undefeatable pine tree standing in this world filled with blood. One after another, the corpse puppets dropped dead around him. Their black blood pooled into a small river and circulated around Jack with a swooshing sound. There was still some black blood on his sword and the blood dripped down drop by drop following the edge of the sword.

Jack exhaled deeply and finally relaxed when the final corpse puppet died. Compared to the situation in the other worlds, his surroundings were much cleaner as most of the corpse puppets died from a single attack! Jack’s means of killing wasn’t to destroy the corpse puppet’s defense. Instead, he used Destroying the Void to kill their souls. He only needed a small cut and the corpse puppet would definitely die. The corpse puppets, who were originally threatening him with their claws and fangs, had slowly fallen to the ground one after the other. The corpse puppets no longer blocked his line of sight and Jack slightly raised his chin to look far away with burning eyes.

About 100 meters from where he was, a man in armor stood straight there with a sword in his hand. The two of them looked at each other from afar. The Divine Void Warrior was still the same and even his expression remained the same. Jack put the black sword away and slowly walked past the corpse puppets' bodies on the ground. He slowly approached the Divine Void Warrior. The old announcer made it clear previously that they had won the challenge after they successfully killed 120 corpse puppets. If so, the last Divine Void Warrior he saw was no danger to him.

He did not float in midair or rushed forward. He slowly approached the Divine Void Warrior one step after the other. He spent around 10 minutes before arriving in front of the Divine Void Warrior. There wasn't any difference between this Divine Void Warrior and the others he saw previously. Every person that stepped onto the Divine Void Slope would face Divine Void Warriors with different appearances. However, the Divine Void Warriors each individual face would remain the same.

Jack subconsciously took a step backwards when he heard the cracking sound as if a mechanism was activated. He was afraid of something uncontrollable happening. However, the Divine Void Warrior's arm moved at this moment!