

## Chapter 2201

The masked man rushed to the front swiftly. He stood in the center with three people on the left and right, facing Heath. The masked man arched his brow, and before Heath and the others could react, he suddenly waved his right hand, and a powerful air current rushed toward five of them.

Although Heath and the others were not as strong as the other party, they were after all battle-hardened. They immediately propped up their attached spirit to protect themselves when the masked man made a move.

Jack took a deep breath, and within half a second, the powerful air current had already hit them. He thought that this energy would tyrannically smash their attached spirits into pieces, but unexpectedly, the air current did not have violent destructive power despite its looks. They were, however, pushed back by the wind

The five of them were swept up and down by the air current. Fortunately, they were not hurt in any way but were separated from the others. Jack's heart skipped a beat, and he immediately understood the masked man's plan which was to deal with them separately and finish them off fast!

Just now, Jack only wanted to use the attached spirit to resist the impact of the air current. He did not expect that the air current was not to hurt them but to separate them, so it was only natural that he was caught off guard. By the time he realized that he had already been blown five or six yards away!

Just then, he heard a loud bang' Turning his head toward the direction of the sound, he saw that Frank had fallen to the ground a yard away from him. He glanced at him and immediately stood up from the ground

Although stupid most of the time, Frank also knew that he should not let the enemy have any opening, so he quickly stood up while struggling.

However, it was too late for them to converge at that time. They were surrounded by three people as soon as they stood up and among them was the bearded man!

Jack quickly glanced around and saw that both Byron and Edric were also surrounded by three people at a distance of twenty yards away from him while Heath faced the masked man alone. Seeing this, his heart began to beat like a drum in his chest. Their small number had already put them at a disadvantage, and what made it even worse was that their opponents had higher cultivation than them. The odds of winning were not favorable to them at all.

This masked man is not an ordinary person! He separated us as soon as possible so that we couldn't work together!' thought Jack. He then turned his attention to Heath who was facing the masked man and saw that his original pitch-black face had turned pale.

Heath naturally understood the masked man's intention to separate them, and he was under immense pressure to take down the masked man alone. The others might not know this, but Jack knew that the masked man used to be at the spring solidifying level. Although he did not know the extent of Heath's power, he was sure that Heath would not be able to win at all. After analyzing all that, he turned his attention to the three Corpse Pavilions disciples surrounding him.

## Chapter 2202

The three Corpse Pavilions disciples looked at the two of them as if they were lambs waiting to be slaughtered. The joy on their faces was apparent, especially the bearded man who looked at Jack and Frank as if they were delicious food. It was only then that Frank realized he had brought the trouble upon them.

The bearded man did not attack them immediately but stared at Frank mockingly. "Hey kid, why aren't you talking big anymore? Where's your

righteous indignation now? Who was the one who said that we wouldn't dare kill you because of the cost involved?"

Frank gulped and was trembling all over. The bearded man roared with laughter when he saw how Frank behaved; his eyes never left Frank even for a second. "Saying that makes me want to kill you even more! Soon you'll experience a fate worse than death!"

Frank shivered at the thought of the bearded man torturing him to death. He was almost jealous of Jack, who he was sure would be granted a quick death. In a panic, Frank suddenly pointed at the mask on Jack's face and said, "He wasn't wearing this mask before you guys came. He only put it on after! You probably know who he is. He has a grudge against you. If you want to torture someone, torture him!"

The bearded man and the two Corpse Pavilion disciples behind him were momentarily taken aback, and the three of them looked at Jack who was wearing a mask at the same time.

The corners of Jack's mouth twitched, and he turned his head sharply to look at Frank. It dawned on him that Frank's mind worked very fast as long as it was aimed at bringing other people down. If it was not for the situation they were in, Jack would have been impressed with how he could divert the attention toward him while Frank was under duress.

Jack took a deep breath, and said, "Don't lie, Frank! I have my reasons for wearing a mask, but it has nothing to do with them!"

Of course, Jack would not admit that he was wearing a mask because he was afraid that the masked man would recognize him. Frank got excited at Jack's words. He turned his head and said loudly, "I didn't lie. He's the one who's lying! If you don't believe me, ask him to take off his mask, and you'll see! I swear on my mother's life that he only put on the mask after you guys came."

The masked man was about to launch an attack on Heath, but Frank's words piqued his curiosity, making him turn to look at them. How Jack wished he could stab Frank to death there and then. He frowned while thinking that he must not get tangled with Frank anymore. If things continued like that, the masked man might abandon Heath first to deal with him.

He exhaled a puff of air, turned to face Heath, and said, "Brother Heath! There is something wrong with Frank. It seems like he's hellbent on making sure we don't get out of here alive. We shouldn't give him this chance so let's end this fight as soon as possible. Either that or we'll try to find an opening for escape!"

They were all in that situation because of what that bastard Frank had said. Heath had always hated Frank and wished that he could cut him up into a million pieces. After listening to Jack's words, he felt that he was right, even though he too wondered why Jack only put on the mask after the masked man came. However, he would not press the matter further since Jack had not done anything to him, unlike that bastard, Frank.

## Chapter 2203

Heath breathed out deeply. Mask or no mask, he did not care. He then took out two three-foot-long swords of the same length from his storage ring and held one in each hand. The swordsmanship he cultivated was the double-sword style, and he stood in a way that allowed him to launch an attack at the drop of a hat. The masked man set his eyes on Heath again. Seeing this, Jack heaved a sigh of relief, and once again set his eyes on the three Corpse Pavilion disciples in front of him.

The bearded man looked him up and down, trying to read him. He suddenly burst out laughing, and said, "You're smart to change the subject, but even this will not help! I will take off the mask on your face with my own hands to see who you are!"

Jack snorted lightly and ignored him, turning his face away from him. In fact, the position he and Frank were in was considered safe compared to the other three. The masked man might have thought of the two of them as garbage hence, pushed them to the edge. That would make it easier for Jack to escape. However, even if he wanted to escape, he had to solve the problem at hand first.

The bearded man was done talking. Suddenly, he charged toward Jack and Frank with a swinging ax. Frank's face turned pale immediately. He stepped back, and shouted, "Kill him first! He must be your enemy, if not, why would he wear a mask?!"

Even till then, Frank had not given up on directing the attention back to Jack. In Jack's heart, Frank was as good as dead. He stepped back, activated the laws of space, and immediately pulled a distance of five to six yards between them.

The bearded man was impressed by his technique. He chuckled coldly, and changed his direction toward Jack, leaving the remaining two Corpse Pavilion disciples to deal with Frank. The sound of chaos could be heard when Frank's three-foot-long sword collided with the two Corpse Pavilion disciples' weapons.

The bearded man swung his ax and a scorching flame erupted like lava from the ax. When the mountainbreaking ax slashed over, it carried scorching energy that distorted the surrounding air. Jack's brows furrowed, his attention a hundred percent on putting some distance between him and the ax. Although he was not weak, he also knew that he was no match for the bearded man, who was probably ranked top of the Corpse Pavilion.

He needed to proceed cautiously. The gap between him and the bearded man was half a small realm, meaning to say he was challenging someone half a level higher than him. He flipped his hands and punched out hand seals to summon the ten Soul Swords, which instantly appeared floating above his palm.

He then put his hands together, combining the ten Soul Swords into a giant Soul Sword. Gray-black smoke swirled around the giant Soul Sword while the runes on the sword flashed. As he retreated frantically, he pushed the Soul Sword forward to meet the mountain-breaking ax.

Bang!

The giant Soul Sword collided with the mountainbreaking ax, and a violent shock wave rippled across the air. The mountain-breaking ax's flames were extinguished by the giant Soul Sword, and the residual energy on the giant Soul Sword wrapped itself around the mountain-breaking ax like the vine.

Chapter 2204

There was a hint of shock in the bearded man's eyes, He looked toward Jack disbelievingly, and said, "You bastard! What kind of martial arts are you cultivating that can actually compete with the flames that I cultivated?!"

Jack scoffed and said nothing. The Destroying the Void technique he cultivated was at least a heaven level skill. If it were not for the memory left by the ancient predecessors, he would not be able to immediately tell what kind of martial skill the flame on the mountain-breaking ax was, but with the help of the memory, he could see at a glance that the flames must be a premium red level martial arts technique, making it the same level as the one Wesley had.

However, Wesley's martial arts technique was not as powerful as the flames. This meant that the bearded man's mastery of the flames was definitely higher than Wesley's which led to a certain gap in the martial arts technique displayed by the two.

The bearded man might appear calm on the surface, but a storm was brewing in his heart. He knew that the masked man wanted them to kill Jack and the others as quickly as possible to avoid attracting attention hence he used more than half of his strength to do the flames technique.

Therefore, it was only natural for him to lose his composure when he saw Jack dispel his attack with just one move.

“You bastard! Don’t even think you can beat me just because you got away with the previous attack!” said the bearded man, putting on his bravado. He charged toward Jack with his ax again. Without slowing down its ground-shattering momentum, the flames ignited on the ax with a whoosh.

Jack punched out another series of hand seals, and this time, summoned twelve Soul Swords which he pushed forward. The gray-black Soul Swords twisted, shattered, and merged into a giant Soul Sword infused with a vast amount of his own soul power. The giant Soul Sword hummed and trembled as if it had infinite energy.

Blue veins popped out of Jack’s forehead. Although the giant Soul Sword was still not his strongest combat power, it was already making him a little tired due to the huge amount of soul power poured into it. The moment the ax came over, Jack urged the Soul Sword to meet it head-on. In an instant, the flame and the soul power raged over each other, like a fire dragon thrashing around in a sea of Soul Sword while the aftershock of the collision swept across the area with a loud whooshing sound.

Jack heard a dragon’s roar and realized that the mountain-breaking ax had really transformed into a fire dragon. However, the giant Soul Sword had pierced through its heart, and it was thrashing and roaring madly, unable to break itself free. In the next second, the fire dragon dissipated and the giant Soul Sword collided with the ax.

“No!” shouted the bearded man, and he began to frantically retreat, but the Soul Sword was like a leech attached to skin. After hitting the mountain ax, it instantly turned into a cloud of black energy and wrapped itself around the bearded man’s right hand. The pain was like being stabbed with a thousand needles causing the bearded man to scream miserably

He let go of the mountain-breaking ax, and it fell to the ground with a thud. The bearded man's eyes widened in disbelief. The constant tingling from his right hand reminded him that he was no match for Jack at all which he found unacceptable!

## Chapter 2205

“Who the hell are you?! You must be concealing your cultivation!” No way an intermediate stage of innate level disciple could beat him up like this. Not only did he sustain heavy injuries, but he also dropped his weapon. He would be a laughing stock if words get out about this!

Those who could enter the Secret Place for Resources were all highly-ranked among the Clan associations. He had naturally met those who challenged those above their levels. In fact, he possessed the ability to do so, but that was only relatively speaking.

Every one of them in the Secret Place for Resources was all geniuses in their own right, and in the bearded man's mind, a battle between two geniuses where one was fighting above his level was unheard of. Unless that genius was someone like the masked man, who by talent alone was already enough to overwhelm him, and who had deliberately downgraded his own cultivation to enter the Secret Place of Resources.

At that time, everyone had their hands full with their own battle, so the only people who saw what happened between the bearded man and Jack's battle were only Frank and others who were closest to him.

‘Jack actually made the bearded man drop his weapon?’ Jack widened his eyes and stared at Jack and the bearded man incredulously. He was still fighting the two Corpse Pavilion disciples who seemed to have an upper hand. Although his talent put him at the top of the ranking in the Muddled Origin Clan, he was still no match for the Corpse Pavilion disciples whose talent was above average.



He was losing ground, and almost beaten to the point of coughing up blood, while one of his arms was bleeding profusely from a sword wound. The pain caused his forehead to wrinkle, and cold sweat to run down his face. He never expected that the cocky bearded man would ever lose to Jack.

“How is this possible? Was the bearded man bluffing about his own powers?” asked the shocked Frank.

Judging by the astonishing look on their faces, the two Corpse Pavilion disciples opposite him also saw what happened. The others might not know, but the two of them knew that the bearded man was among the top thirty formal disciples in the Corpse Pavilion. Even the combined power of two of them was not enough to suppress the bearded man, what was more to say Jack did it single-handedly.

“That kid is stronger than Brother Zamian!” shouted the Corpse Pavilion disciple on the left. It was only then Jack realized the bearded man’s name was Zamian.

Zamian gritted his teeth and raised his head. He heard what his junior brother had just said, and suddenly felt that he had been humiliated as if he was slapped on the face several times. ‘It’s all this bastard’s fault! I wouldn’t be humiliated if it wasn’t for him!’

He went ballistic. He squatted down suddenly and picked up the mountain-breaking ax from the ground. With a roar, he activated the internal energy in his body, and a ferocious flame surged from the ax once more. This time, his power was fully activated, and the flame formed a real dragon phantom mid air!

“Die, you bastard! There’s no way you will survive now that I’ve unleashed my full power!”

Jack scoffed and said, "What makes you think I've unleashed my full power just now? It seems that you are quite confident in yourself!"

Jack scoffed and said, "What makes you think I've unleashed my full power just now? It seems that you are quite confident in yourself!"

His words were like adding insult to injury and it made Zamian's already pale face even paler. He might not have believed it if it came out of anyone else's lips.

## Chapter 2206

However, those words came out from Jack's lips. In addition, Jack had stayed calm throughout the whole ordeal, so Zamian was convinced that Jack had not unleashed his full power yet, and if that was the case, it was highly likely that Zamian would lose the next round as well.

He gulped at the thought and looked at Jack with a hint of fear. It was at that moment a figure suddenly sailed past them. All of them looked toward the figure at the same time. It was a man dressed in green, who had been blasted by the air current.

The man was sent flying dozens of yards away before finally landing heavily on the ground with a heavy thud. Jack's heart skipped a beat; he immediately took a step forward, and shouted, "Brother Heath, are you okay?!"

Heath coughed violently twice, and spat out blood as if he had an infinite amount of it; he was so seriously injured that his face was blue and purple. With the blood staining the corners of his lips, he propped himself up on one shoulder and tried to stand up. However, he only managed to rise halfway before losing his balance and falling to the ground again.

Jack turned his head abruptly to face the masked man, who looked no different than before. Even the corners of his clothes were clean and not stained with dust, as if he was not in the battle at all. Before the battle, Jack

already knew in his heart that Heath was no match for the masked man, but he did not expect the gap between the two to be so large.

He was too focused on his own battle with the bearded man and had no time to worry about the others, but even so, he could tell how much stronger the masked man was from the tragic state that Heath was in. Heath coughed up two mouthfuls of blood again. The open space was dyed red from his blood which frightened everyone present. They did not need to perform a check on Heath's injuries to know that he was seriously injured.

"Hold on, Brother Heath!" shouted Byron loudly.

Edric and his situation were quite perilous too, but compared to Frank, they were much stronger. Although they were still no match for the three Corpse Pavilion disciples in front of them, they could, however, get by. Jack could tell that in terms of the battle situation over there, it would not be long until the two of them were defeated.

The masked man seemed to have lost interest in the fight after he took down Heath, for his eyes were fixed on the dead nine-clawed python. Seeing this, Darryl heaved a sigh of relief-that was a fortune among misfortunes! The masked man probably thought that the other disciples would be able to handle the rest of them, so there was no need for him to help them out. Zamian frowned. He wanted to ask the masked man for help, but looking at the situation, the masked man obviously had no intention of doing that as he had faith in their power.

Chapter 2207

Zamian sighed internally. The masked man would definitely label him as weak if he asked for his help now. He did not want to leave a bad impression, so he bit the bullet instead.

Jack narrowed his eyes and suddenly thought of a plan. This was his chance to escape since the masked man's attention was elsewhere. If he

did not leave then, he would have died with the others. Thinking of this, he activated his internal energy and unleashed his strongest skill.

Fifteen Soul Swords appeared on his palm. He had successfully condensed fifteen Soul Swords in the Soul Hall after absorbing the Shattered Soul Crystals. Those fifteen Soul Swords which were exuding a gray-black brilliance were Jack's trump card; they were filled with unfathomable power as they spun on Jack's palm.

Zamian felt his heart skip a beat when he saw the Soul Swords. He had a bad feeling about them. However, it was not like he had any other choice other than to fight Jack head-on, so he gritted his teeth and prepared for the battle of his life.

However, before that, he turned his head sharply to look at the two Corpse Pavilion disciples who were fighting Frank, and said, "What are you two dawdling about! Finish him off now!"

In fact, what he really meant was come and help me once you've finished Frank off! The two Corpse Pavilion disciples had not unleashed their full power previously but did so after getting chewed out by Zamian.

Immediately, they activated their internal energy and charged toward Frank with the intention to kill him there and then. The Corpse Pavilion disciple on the left punched out a series of hand seals, and countless flaming skulls started to circulate wildly on his spear.

With a roar, he stabbed Frank's chest with the spear. Frank's face turned pale with fright, and he quickly activated his internal energy to escape. Just as he was doing so, he caught a glimpse of Jack out of the corner of his eye, and suddenly thought of a plan. Without missing a beat, he headed toward Jack's direction.

'He's the cause of all the misfortunes!' He would be open to escape once the two Corpse Pavilion disciples changed their target to Jack. He was

impressed at how smart he was to come up with such a plan. Fortunately, he had learned a martial arts skill that was used especially for escaping called Seven Steps Gone. It was just that he had yet to master the skill. Not to mention the skill would consume a lot of his internal energy to unleash its full potential, so he could only use it once at most. That was his one-shot at saving himself, so he normally would not use it until necessary.

He kicked against the ground and shot toward Jack like an arrow. Under the impetus of his internal energy, he managed to careen forward at full speed. The spear that was aimed at his heart stabbed the ground with a loud bang instead, and the revolving flaming skulls exploded the moment the spear hit the ground, kicking up a cloud of smoke and dust which instantly blocked everyone's vision.

After the series of explosions, Jack heard the annoying voice again. "I say, Brother Jack, you are s o strong, so won't you please help me take those two down!"

Jack turned his head sharply and looked at Frank with contempt. He really did not expect him to be that thick-faced. He was the one who dragged everyone into this, and he was also the one who constantly tried to frame him. It was hilarious how h e still dared to ask Jack for help after all that.

## Chapter 2208

With a whoosh, Zamian's mountain-breaking ax swung toward Jack again. He was ready to fling out the Soul Swords but changed his plan at the last minute after what Frank did. The moment the ax came flying at him, he rushed toward Frank who was flying in the same direction as him. It was not long before the two of them bumped into each other, and I t was not just the two of them. The attacks of the bearded man and the two Corpse Pavilion disciples were also hot on their tails, especially the fire dragon of the mountain-breaking ax.

Frank felt his heart drop to his stomach. "Are you crazy?! Why didn't you dispel Zamian's attack first?"

Jack sneered. Would that not be what Frank intended if he did just that. Frank immediately understood what Jack had in mind when he saw the sneer on his face.

“In this case, you and I will die together!” he roared just when the attack was about to hit them both.

Jack arched his brow. He did not pay any attention to him at all. He pushed the power of the laws of space to its limit and retreated to a distance of twenty yards with only one step. This was the first time that Jack had pushed the laws of space to such a level, and it had cost him a lot of internal energy. At the same time, it also affected his meridians; he could feel them throbbing faintly after using the skill.

His breath became ragged, and when he raised his head, he saw Frank’s incredulous eyes. How could Jack be standing next to him in one second, and then dodged to a distance of twenty yards the next? This time, all the attacks fell on Frank, who roared maniacally, “Help!”

However, it was all too late. No one would come to save him even if he shouted until his voice turned hoarse. With a loud bang, the fire dragon and the skulls swallowed him up. Violent energy fluctuated, blood and flesh spattered out, and a big hole was blown out where Jack was standing just moments ago. Frank was so battered that there was not one intact part on his entire body.

In another blink of an eye, he stopped breathing. He was so dead that even a ghost would seem more alive than him. Jack sneered, and thought that it was a shame that Frank died so fast; he did not even get to torture him yet. His anger would only be assuaged if he managed to torture him before sending him to hell.

“Brother Frank!” yelled Edric hysterically, the moment Frank took his last breath. However, no matter how he yelled, it would not bring Frank back

from the dead. Frank arched his eyebrow subconsciously as he did not expect the brotherly bond between Frank and Edric to be so deep. Edric had obviously forgotten that it was because of Frank that they found themselves knee-deep in trouble.

Jack breathed a sigh of relief. He swept his gaze across the surroundings and confirmed that his position was outside of the battle range. He would be able to escape completely as long as he continued forward. He had no feelings for the people he had just met, and even though they were a team for a brief moment in time, it was also a fact that they each had an ulterior motive for doing so.

## Chapter 2209

If the opportunity to escape was presented to others, they would definitely seize it without hesitation, so it was only natural for Jack to do the same. He exhaled deeply and immediately decided in his heart. He turned around, pointed his toes, and rushed out in the opposite direction!

Suddenly, the sound of raging wind sounded in his ears, as if a wild beast was hot in his pursuit. He turned his head, and his heart skipped a beat when he saw the masked man behind him. The speed of the masked man was several times faster than Jack. Within a few seconds, he had already shortened the distance between Jack and him. At this speed, it would not take long before he completely catches up with Jack.

A chill rose in Jack's heart as if he had been deluged with ice-cold water. 'Why did the masked man suddenly come after me when he was clearly focused on the nine-clawed python?'

Just as he was thinking, and running for his life frantically, a sinister voice rang in his ear, "I remember who you are now. It seems like that idiot wasn't lying. You put on the mask because you recognized me! Didn't you die in the Cliff of Sorrows? How did you get into the Secret Place for Resources?"

The masked man's words chilled Jack's heart even more. He really did recognize him which was the worst situation ever! He was sure that the masked man would not let him go so easily now that he had recognized him. After all, for so many years, no one had been able to walk out of the Cliff of Sorrows, and those who could must be hiding some sort of secret.

Jack breathed out deeply and said nothing. He activated his internal energy again and frantically used the laws of space to escape in the opposite direction. Unfortunately, he had only cultivated for a short period of time and had no special escape martial arts skills, so could only rely on the laws of space to pull some distance between the two of them.

Although the masked man did not know how to use the laws of space, his speed had not fallen behind Jack's and was continuously shortening the distance between the two. It did not take a rocket scientist to figure out that the masked man had cultivated some kind of speed-increasing martial arts skill.

The masked man chuckled coldly when he saw that Jack was so focused on running away that he had no energy to say anything to him. "Hey kid, do you seriously think you can escape from me? I might leave your corpse intact if you surrender now."

This had to be the most dangerous situation Jack had encountered. Although the masked man's current cultivation was only in the final stage of innate level, Jack was sure that he was stronger than the average person with the same level. The reason why Jack was able to challenge those above his level was that he had very strong martial art skills, and the martial arts techniques he cultivated was also the best of the best; combined they could close the gap between levels, but the masked man also had this advantage.

His previous level was the spring solidifying level meaning he most probably had an Earth-level martial arts technique. In addition, his extraordinary talents would surely allow him to cultivate martial arts



techniques to the level of perfection. All these and the difference in level gave Jack no confidence that he could win against the masked man.

Not to mention, Jack had a feeling that the masked man had more than one martial arts technique up his sleeves. Of course, to be a senior brother to the others, he must have plenty of combat experience, and Jack estimated that he had less than twenty percent of a chance to win against him. Therefore, Jack would definitely not engage in a fight with the masked man.

## Chapter 2210

Jack could only hope that he would come across people who could save him while escaping. However, the whirring sound in his ears became even more frantic just when the thought flashed across his mind. He glanced sideways and was shocked to find that the masked man's speed had increased even more. He was less than twenty yards away from him!

His face darkened. The masked man would be able to attack him soon, and by then Jack would have no choice but to engage in a battle with him, which would drastically reduce his speed. The masked man sneered, and said, "It seems that you won't give up until I've beaten you into a pulp, or is the secret you possessed really worth dying for?".

Jack wanted to clap back at him, but he managed to hold back his anger. The masked man just scoffed at him, and purple-black energy started to gather on his right claw. The purple-black energy made a crackling sound as if it was created by condensing countless lightning bolts! Jack did not have to turn to look at the energy to feel its immense power.

He was sweating buckets and his heartbeat become erratic. He knew that even a brush of the maskedman's attack would slow him down, and by that time, it would be game over for him. He quickly used the laws of space again, pushing it to the limit. Whether he could escape from that moment depended on this last chance.

The masked man must have got an inkling of Jack's plan, for he said coldly from behind, "Give it up! You don't stand a chance!"

Jack felt that the energy behind him was getting more and more violent. He did not need to look to know that this was a precursor to the masked man's upcoming move. However, the two of them suddenly heard a clicking sound from the distance, as if a mechanism had been activated.

Both of them were taken aback by the sound, and looked back at the same time only to see that the area a few hundred yards behind them was enveloped by some gray energy. Their eyes widened in horror when the gray energy swept quickly toward them at a speed invisible to the naked eye.

Their shock only lasted for a moment because in the next second, the gray energy instantly enveloped them before they could even react. Jack felt as if he was thrown into the quagmire, and his limbs were unable to break free. His ears seemed to be blocked by an invisible earplug, for he could only hear faint voices which sounded like someone screaming or begging for mercy.

Jack held his breath. He felt like he was about to go crazy, and thought that he should just resign to his fate. The situation was beyond his control, and he would need to play by ear. It was at that moment that he heard a gurgling sound as if water was pouring down somewhere.

The next second, he fell from mid-air and landed on the ground with a loud bang. Fortunately, the sticky feeling gradually disappeared. When he opened his eyes again, he found that he had come to a completely unfamiliar place. The endless hill from before had disappeared without a trace while the ground he was standing on seemed to be paved with some kind of special material. He looked up and was greeted by a huge and towering slope of around a thousand feet, while the slope was at a sixty degree incline. The top of the slope was covered with a layer of white mist making it hard to see what the huge slope was made of.

## Chapter 2211

Jack could vaguely see something flashing on top of the slope.

“Another one came!” said someone.

Jack turned his head and saw a group of people standing around. Fortunately, the place was wide enough. It was wider than the square in front of the gathering spot for roll call in the Dual Sovereign Pavilion. He estimated the place could fit at least ten thousand people.

His hands were trembling slightly. Everything happened so suddenly that Jack could not process it. One second ago, he was in a life-or-death situation and was prepared to die, but the next second, he found himself in an unfamiliar place with unfamiliar faces standing all around him.

Although the people there were dressed differently, Jack could guess from his general understanding of West Cercie State that some of the people were from the Thousand Leaves Pavilion, Muddled Origin Clan, and Dual Sovereign Pavilion. There was a group of people who he could not put his finger on at first glance, but after careful study, he recognized them to be a Clan association under the Corpse Pavilion.

Jack did a rough calculation in his mind and estimated that there were more than a hundred people present which was about the total number of people who had entered the Secret Place for Resources. In other words, the people who entered the Secret Place for Resources were gathered there.

A series of muffled noises sounded again causing Jack to look in the direction it was coming from. There, he saw several people had fallen from mid-air into the open ground just like him. Their faces were dazed, not knowing how they got there.

“What is this place? Why are there so many people here! Brother Calum, why are you here?”

“Where else should I be? Can’t you see that all the people who had entered the Secret Place for Resources are gathered here?!”

The newcomers were brought up to date about their situation after a brief chat with someone they knew. Jack breathed out deeply and instinctively went to find a remote place to avoid being in contact with anyone there. However, before he could do that, he heard the sound of sobbing.

“Third Brother, what happened to you? How did you get all those injuries?”

Thirteenth Brother, wake up! We’re safe now! Please wake up...”

Jack turned in the direction of the noise and saw two seriously injured people lying unconscious on the ground. The one who was addressed as Thirteenth Brother was pale and lifeless; he was most likely dead since his chest was still.

So even corpses get moved here,’ thought Jack. He frowned, and subconsciously looked for the masked man.

The masked man who was standing fifty, sixty yards away from Jack was staring daggers at him with a pair of gloomy eyes. The corners of Jack’s mouth twitched; he was secretly glad that the gray energy came in time. Otherwise, he might be the one lying dead on the ground. Fortunately for him, it would be difficult for the masked man to make any move toward him when there were so many people there.

## Chapter 2212

‘What should I do now? Why is everyone here? The only person who possessed the ability to bring us all here should be the master of the Secret Places for Resources. Just exactly what is he planning to do?’ Suddenly, Elder Godfrey’s words flashed through Jack’s mind.

The Secret Places for Resources was very likely to be a place of inheritance left by a powerful predecessor. The reason why he left the place was to find the person he could pass his mantle to. Could it be that Elder Godfrey had guessed correctly?

Suddenly, an old voice with unrivaled force exploded in everyone's ears. "All teleportation caves are closed! If you want to go back, you must find the exit yourself. I would give you all a hint- the place where you enter the Divine Void Slope is where you can leave!"

The hint confused them though they could somewhat guess the general meaning. All the teleportation caves had been closed? What exactly are those anyways? Are they similar to the space cave they used to enter the Secret Places for Resources? If all the space caves were closed then it would mean that they could not go back, and if they wanted to go back, they had to find the Divine Void Slope? What the heck was the Divine Void Slope?

The announcement was like a bomb, kicking up an explosion of uproar that filled Jack's ears.

"The teleportation cave is probably the space cave that we used to enter the Secret Places for Resources. We won't be able to go out if it's really closed."

"Didn't you hear what the voice said? That we can go back by other means even when the teleportation portal is closed. The place where we enter Divine Void Slopes is the place where we can go back!"

"Where is the Divine Void Slope? Why have I never heard of it? Is it a secret place in the Secret Places for Resources?"

"I don't know! All I know is it's impossible for us to get out through the space cave!"

“Do you think we’ll be locked up here till the day we die?!”

“I hope not...”

The discussions were endless. Everyone was worried. Would they be trapped there forever? Why was the teleportation cave closed? What was the main purpose of closing the teleportation cave? All those questions took hold of Jack’s attention. He was also very curious as to the reason why the space cave must be closed. Could it be that there was a sinister plot going on that they did not know of?

The old voice did not give everyone much time to discuss before it continued calmly, “In front of you is the Divine Void Slope which measures three thousand feet, and your current position puts you at the foot of the Divine Void Slope! The Divine Void Slope will open after two hours, and all of you must climb up the slope. You will come across a Divine Void Warrior every three hundred feet, of which you must defeat to be able to continue your journey. You will have to defeat a total of nine Divine Void Warriors, and only the one who has reached the top will receive the rich reward the Divine Void Slope has prepared for you.”

Chapter 2213

The old voice suddenly paused.

Everyone became immensely excited at the mention of a reward. The way they were staring at the peak of the Divine Void Slope was as if the reward would come flying down at them if they stared hard enough. The glowing items that Jack saw before must be the reward the old voice mentioned. Undoubtedly, the items must be of astronomical value since they were left behind by the master of the Secret Place for Resources.

The old voice seemed to like to whet the appetite of everyone as he continued slowly, “There are too many rewards, I won’t explain them one by one, but I will mention a few of the more common ones. There are Ten

Thousand Soul Pill, an eighth-rank spirited pill, Heaven Aroma Fruit, and Hundred Soul Grass, both of them seventh-grade spirited grass, and five spirited cores of the monsters in the divinesolidifying level!”

There was an uproar as soon as the final word came out. Everyone’s eyes widened with excitement, and they had to wipe the drool off their mouth, while their greedy eyes were fixed at the top of Divine Void Slope. They would be swimming in contribution points if they sell off all the rewards.

Even an elder would be fighting over an eighthgrade pill; that was just how precious it was. The eyes of the people there became bloodshot, while some of the others’ breathing became haggard. Most of the people there were very confident in their own power, and felt that they could be the first to get to the top!

Jack, however, was much calmer, because he had other things on his mind. ‘Is it a coincidence that this slope in front of me is named the Divine Void Slope?’ After coming to the West Cercie State, he discovered a lot of things were actually related to the Divine Void World, and now he would have to climb the Divine Void Slop and fight the phantom of the Divine Void Warriors.

Everything was too coincidental for his liking, and ifi it was not a coincidence, then it would mean that the Secret Place for Resources was inextricably linked with the Divine Void World. He suddenly recalled the scene at the Cliff of Sorrows-the Ten Absolutes trap array that should not have appeared in this world, and the corpse engraved with runes outside the trap array. All these various signs pointed to the fact that the West Cercie State was definitely related to the Divine Void World during ancient times.

“Don’t get too happy too soon! After climbing the Divine Void Slope, the martial arts skills that you use your internal energy to activate will be suppressed to a certain extent,” said the old voice.

Everyone felt like that was a hidden meaning behind the words, and they began to mull it over. Jack's eyes widened instantly, and a thought flashed in his mind, but he was not sure whether it was true.

The old voice continued, "I'll give you two hours to rest. The Divine Void Slope will open after two hours! Remember, everyone will fight against nine Divine Void Warriors every three hundred feet you climb!"

After saying this, the old voice fell silent, as if it had never appeared. Everyone would have two hours of rest. Most of them did not need the time to rest since they had not consumed any energy in the time they were there. Instead, they spent their time discussing topics such as climbing the Divine Void Slope, who the old voice belonged to, what was the purpose of setting up the Divine Void Slope, and what would be the best reward at the top.

Jack furrowed his brows. He walked over to the Divine Void Slope and looked to the top.

#### Chapter 2214

As the Divine Void Slope was covered by a thin layer of mist, he was unable to identify what the slope was made out of. As his thoughts were focused on this, he heard a clear voice suddenly coming up by his ears. "You must be Junior Brother Jack?"

Jack suddenly turned his head around and saw a handsome man dressed in Dual Sovereign Pavilion clothes standing behind him. The man was looking at Jack with kind eyes. After some self-introduction, Jack learned that this person was a chosen disciple of the Dual Sovereign Pavilion, Nelson Lester. Nelson looked much stronger than Griffin.

He pointed to a place 100 yards behind him. "All the Dual Sovereign Pavilion disciples are gathering over there. Why don't you join us there?"



Jack nodded. As a disciple of the Dual Sovereign Pavilion, he might be bullied by others if he did not join the team. In order to prevent himself from getting into these troubles, he followed Nelson to the gathering spot of the disciples from the Dual Sovereign Pavilion. Nelson was in fourth place among the chosen disciples and was the strongest disciple in the Dual Sovereign Pavilion sent into the Secret Place for Resources. Jack also asked around for Griffin's information and learned that Griffin was in ninth place. This meant that he was in the last place among the chosen disciples.

When all the people were brought to the Divine Void Slope by the grayish power, many of them had already entered the Secret Place for Resources for many days. They had already encountered many dangerous situations. The danger included monster beasts and other people. Apart from the Dual Sovereign Pavilion, all the other pavilions had suffered some losses. However, the disciples of the Dual Sovereign Pavilion were completely intact and none of them were wounded.

After Jack was led to the gathering spot of the Dual Sovereign Pavilion, everybody looked at him with a weird look in their eyes. After all, they were not familiar with Jack as he had just joined the pavilion recently. Before he became Elder Godfrey's last disciple, he was just an informal disciple. Compared to Jack, they had a closer relationship with one another. After all, they had been by each other's side since the beginning

The people Jack was most familiar with were the Olsen brothers. However, the two of them had a strained relationship with Jack.

"I thought that I won't see you here but it looks like you're really lucky. You weren't killed by anybody or swallowed by monster beasts with your intermediate stage innate level fighting prowess." Griffin said enigmatically.

When he started speaking, the other Dual Sovereign Pavilion disciples looked over at them and their eyes were flickering between Jack and Griffin. Many of them were wondering how the two of them, who had nothing to do with one another, became enemies.

When he started speaking, the other Dual Sovereign Pavilion disciples looked over at them and their eyes were flickering between Jack and Griffin. Many of them were wondering how the two of them, who had nothing to do with one another, became enemies.

The corners of Jack's mouth twitched. He knew that Griffin would not let him off easy and would definitely say something nasty when they bump into one another. However, Jack was not somebody who would allow others to step over him. Griffin had been continuously causing him trouble and the situation would only intensify if Jack did not fight back.

Jack chuckled and said calmly, "Same to you."

Griffin was stunned and it looked like he had suffered several slaps to his face when he heard what they said.

Griffin was so angry that his face darkened. "B\* stard! How dare you!"

Jack looked at Griffin coldly. "What did I say that deserves such comments from you? I only said that I feel the same. Am I not allowed to fight back when you're allowed to insult me?"

## Chapter 2215

Griffin waved his sleeves. If nobody was standing in front of him, he would have rushed forward to grab Jack's collar and slap him twice. "Do you think that I will not take action against you when you've gone against me several times?! Even if you're under Elder Godfrey's protection, you're nothing to us, the chosen disciples. I can easily kill you if I wish to do so!"

Griffin spoke while gritting his teeth and it sounded like he was about to swallow Jack. Jack chuckled coldly. Griffin was really dumb. How could he say something like that? Killing clan brothers was a serious crime and the offender would be severely punished no matter where this happened. However, Griffin brought this matter up without holding back.

Certainly, Nelson's facial expression darkened when he heard what Griffin said. He suddenly turned around and spoke fiercely, "Junior Brother Griffin, please pay attention to what you say! How can you mention killing your clan brothers without any restraint!"

If there are any disagreements between you and Junior Brother Jack, you can just talk it out! How can you fight or kill your clan brothers when we're in the Secret Place for Resources?!"

The upper management of pavilions encouraged fights between their disciples as the intense fight can improve the disciples' fighting prowess. However, killing one another outside of the pavilion was unforgivable!

Griffin seemed to be incredibly afraid of Nelson. The corners of his mouth twitched and he rolled his eyes at Nelson before looking over at Jack. "Senior Brother Nelson is right but I'm furious with him. This guy has been causing me trouble so I said this in a hurry."

Jack raised his eyebrows. This guy was really good at misrepresenting the facts. He was the one that caused Jack trouble but he made it sound like Jack was the one who constantly caused him trouble. If this happened to somebody else, they might not say anything to defend themselves as the matter could be forgotten soon. However, Jack was unwilling to put up with it.

He turned around and looked straight at Griffin. "Senior Brother Griffin, you're wrong as you were the one who constantly caused me trouble. Why do you sound like I was the one causing you trouble? I said nothing when I walked over but you insulted me sarcastically. Is that me causing you trouble? Did I pinch your mouth and make you say what you said? I only refuted you by saying that I feel the same about you and you exploded like a cat whose tail was stepped on!"

All the disciples from the Dual Sovereign Pavilion looked at Jack in surprise. They had never expected that Jack would speak so straightforwardly. The people surrounding them immediately looked over as they were interested in what was happening. It looked like things were not going to end well today. Griffin was so angry that his facial expression darkened while his hands were slightly trembling. “You must be suicidal!”

Jack sneered. “Senior Brother Griffin, you’re overreacting. I’m never suicidal but I won’t stop anybody if they wish to kill themselves by coming to me!

Nelson frowned and glanced at Jack helplessly. Unexpectedly, Jack was not somebody who would let this go easily. He raised his hand to stop Jack. “The two of you should stop fighting. You’re clan brothers and we’re in a public place. If the two of you refuse to stop, I will report your actions to the head of the pavilion. By then, you will be the ones to suffer the consequences.”

Griffin stopped speaking when he heard what Nelson said. However, he was so furious by what Jack had said. Although he had stopped speaking, he glared at Jack so fiercely as if he wanted to bite a piece of meat off Jack’s body.

## Chapter 2216

Jack flat-out ignored Griffin’s gaze, turning and refusing to look at him before walking two steps forward to be at the edge of where the Dual Sovereign Pavilion’s disciples were gathered. He had zero desire to meddle with these people and only wanted to peacefully wait for the Divine Void Slopet o be activated. The interlude had cast a gloomy mood among the Dual Sovereign Pavilion’s disciples.

Brook, the best among the formal disciples, glanced at Jack before he turned and smiled at the others.” What does the sound we hear mean when it says that any of our martial skills that involve true energy will be suppressed?”

The crowd naturally joined the conversation when Brook changed the topic. Griffin's brother, Howard, remarked, "I think that it's quite simple. The voice is telling us that once we step on the Divine Void Slope, the martial skill we perform will be suppressed! This means that we'll face certain resistance when fighting the Divine Void Warrior."

Nelson chuckled and shook his head. "If that's the case, he could've mentioned that we'll be suppressed once we climb up the Divine Void Slope. Why did he mention that the martial skills that require the activation of our true energy will be suppressed? It's plain to see that there's some hidden agenda in what they've said."

Jack raised his brows when he heard their discussion. He was even more confident with the idea that appeared in his head. If he was right, the Divine Void Slope was no doubt related to the Divine Void World. Since it was related to the Divine Void World, then he...

As he was thinking about it, Jack heard footsteps approaching him. He turned around and saw five to six people approaching the gathering spots of the Dual Sovereign Pavilion's disciples. From the attire of these people, he knew that these people were from the Muddled Origin Clan. All the disciples from the north knew about the issues between the Muddled Origin Clan and Dual Sovereign Pavilion. Even disciples from the south had heard of the bad relationship between both pavilions.

The surrounding people glared at the disciples from the Muddled Origin Clan when they approached the gathering spot of the Dual Sovereign Pavilion's disciples. The person standing in front seemed to be one of the leaders. He looked like a handsome young master as he was tall and good-looking. However, he had an extremely serious expression on his face.

Jack was very familiar with the person standing behind the leader. It was the Muddled Origin Clan's disciple who allied with him, Edric Law!

Edric seemed to be in bad shape. His right hand was completely bandaged, and he was limping. The left side of his face was swollen, and he was obviously wounded

After Frank died, Jack had turned to escape. He ran as the masked man chased after him and was unable to pay attention to the others.

Jack had no idea what Edric and the others faced after he left. However, from the looks of the wounds on Edric's body, Jack knew that they were unable to resist the attack and were wounded by the disciples from the Corpse Pavilion.

Edric took a glance at the people from the Dual Sovereign Pavilion before finally looking at Jack. "There's Jack White!" said Edric as he pointed at Jack.

Jack frowned and wondered what he meant when he said this. Theo Garfield narrowed his eyes as he sized Jack up. He then glanced at Nelson and greeted Nelson.

Nelson responded by nodding with a smile on his face. He knew that this person was here with unkind intentions.

After all, it was impossible that the other party was here to greet him as their pavilion and the Muddled Origin Clan had many issues. On top of that, they did not know each other well. However, he still had to make the necessary introductions.

Nelson chuckled and pointed at the man leading the Muddled Origin Clan's disciples. "This is the chosen disciple of the Muddled Origin Clan, Theo Garfield."

Chapter 2217

Nelson glanced at Jack in confusion before he spoke, "I wonder what business you have by visiting us here.

Theo sneered coldly, knowing he had said nothing offensive at all. Instead, he looked at Jack and said, "Junior Brother Jack, do you know that our Junior Brother Frank has perished?"

Jack mentally smirked. He initially assumed that they were here for something else, but it seemed that it was only regarding Frank's death. Jack thus nodded without hesitation. "I know, and I saw him die with my own eyes, but what does this have to do with me? It wasn't me who killed him."

Edric looked like he wanted to say something but immediately stopped himself.

Theo scoffed at this. "You're wrong. Nobody saw how Junior Brother Frank died, and you were the one nearest to him when it happened. On top of that, you two had bad blood with one another, and no one will believe you if you say that his death had nothing to do with you."

Jack's expression turned cold when he heard what Theo said. What did he mean by that? They were trying to blame this on him! Jack knew how Frank died as Frank was the one who put himself into all that trouble. Why was Jack blamed when all he did was make sure Frank got what he wanted?

Jack sneered and slightly raised his voice in responding, "Senior Brother Theo, your remark is quite absurd. What are you trying to say? Are you trying to say that I was the one who killed Frank? Didn't your clan brothers tell you that I was also surrounded by enemies when Frank died? We were caught in a battle, and you're saying that I turned around to kill Frank instead of fighting against the Corpse Pavilion's disciples?"

Theo narrowed his eyes. “My junior brother saw that you ran away and left Frank behind with his own eyes! All the attacks landed on my junior brother, and you survived!”

Jack was speechless from anger. How could Theo say something like that? Should he have stayed behind and died together with Frank? Everybody wanted to survive! On top of that, he did not know Frank well, and they had grudges. Why should he die together with Frank?

Theo’s words were downright absurd!

He could clearly feel that Theo was here to cause trouble.

Nelson frowned and glanced at Jack before lowering his voice as he asked, “What’s going on? Are you involved in Frank’s death?”

Jack exhaled deeply and gave a brief explanation about what happened, and Nelson then turned around to look at Theo with a scowl. Everybody there could see that Theo was here to cause trouble. Based on what happened, Jack did not make any mistakes.

Frank died because he was too slow in his escape attempt, and this had nothing to do with Jack!

Although Nelson did not know Jack well, they were disciples from the same pavilion. Theo was causing them problems on purpose, and it happened without any reason. “Senior Brother Theo, you’re going too far,” spoke Nelson, his voice audibly stern. “My Junior Brother Jack is unrelated to Frank; they just happened to be allies for a brief moment.”

Chapter 2218

“We’d understandably run for our lives. From what you say, do you mean that my junior brother shouldn’t have escaped? Should he have died with Frank? Don’t you think that what you’ve said is vexatious?”



Nelson addressing Theo's vexatious actions straightforwardly made Theo's expression sour.

He scoffed and spoke while raising his chin, "Do you think that nobody saw what happened? I purposely asked the Thousand Leaves Pavilion's disciple, Heath Vay, about what happened. He saw that you had the opportunity to resolve the opponent's attack before you escaped, but you didn't. You left my Junior Brother Frank there to endure the attacks that caused his death, all while you escaped!"

The corner of Jack's mouth slightly twitched when he heard this. Jack was so angry that he could not muster words. What he did, after all, was definitely justified

Jack was about to refute when Griffin spoke up mockingly, "Junior Brother Jack, what you did is wrong. How could you frame others when you wish to escape?"

Jack immediately turned his head around and looked at Griffin coldly. Griffin looked back at Jack indifferently; it was plain to see he was trying to make Jack furious. He then added, "Based on what you say, the five of you had formed an alliance at that time, and you shouldn't have done that even though he isn't your clan brother."

What Griffin said was morally blackmailing Jack, and he was completely unfazed by the burning fire he had just added fuel into. Griffin purposely raised his voice when he spoke so that the people around them could hear him clearly.

What Griffin said had attracted the attention of many, and everyone started to come closer to them. Many of them crossed their arms at their chests, pointing at Jack accusingly as they gossiped among themselves. Although they spoke in a soft voice, they did not hide the mockery in their eyes as they looked at Jack.

Nelson frowned and looked at Griffin angrily. Griffin still acted as if he saw nothing and looked like he was unfazed by what he had just done. He stretched out his hand and touched his storage ring. A jade folding fan appeared in his palm, and he opened the fan with a flap. Griffin waved the fan in his hand. Although martial artists were not afraid of the changes in temperature, he still shook the fan happily.

Jack only gazed at Griffin coldly before a smirk appeared on his face. Half of the smirk was a smile, while the other half made the others feel a tingling chill traveling down their spine.

Griffin did not care about Jack's gaze as the grudges between them were unresolvable. On top of that, he looked down at those who relied on others to improve their status.

Griffin chuckled and spoke in a manner that made Jack want to kick his teeth in. "Junior Brother Jack, why are you looking at me like that? Did I say something wrong? You can point it out if you think that there's something wrong with what I said."

Jack replied coldly, "I'm impressed, Senior Brother Griffin. You're capable of doing anything just to fulfill your despicable wishes."

Griffin raised his eyebrows. "Junior Brother Jack, what do you mean? What did I do to deserve such comments from you? Although you've always liked to slander others, please refrain from doing so now! I can let go of what happened in the past, but it's bad for you to slander me now when there are so many people around us!"

Griffin threw all caution in the wind and made up things just to defame Jack. Everybody could see that there were grudges between the two of them, but they had no idea how and what had happened between them.

Chapter 2219

Griffin's sudden mention that Jack once slandered him immediately caused the others to misunderstand that Jack did this in the past.

Jack raised his brows. "Senior Brother Griffin, I'm impressed that you can simply make things up. Since you mentioned that I slandered you, can you tell everyone what lies I've said and my slanders toward you?"

Nelson exhaled helplessly. He knew that if he allowed the matter to continue developing, it would not be beneficial for both Jack and the Dual Sovereign Pavilion

Thus, he stretched out his hand and stopped Jack from speaking before he hurried toward Griffin. He then warned Griffin with a cold expression, "Junior Brother Griffin, please pay attention to your words. Since the matter has nothing to do with you, leave it to me and Junior Brother Jack."

Griffin said nothing previously because he was afraid of Nelson and the punishment from the pavilion. However, it meant nothing for him to make some comments at this point as Jack offended outsiders and were here to cause Jack trouble. Even if the upper management of the pavilion learned about what he did, he would also defend himself by saying that Jack caused the trouble, and he only spoke up because it was morally inappropriate.

Griffin chuckled when he thought of this explanation and nonchalantly spoke, "You're wrong, Senior Brother Nelson. I feel that it's inappropriate of us to take Jack's side all the time. What Jack did was wrong!"

Theo followed suit as he said, "That's right! Jack has crossed the line, and if he made another move, my junior brother would've survived the attack. He purposely avoided the attack and let my junior brother die! Even though you aren't related to my junior brother, you were allies at that point and were teammates. You're backstabbing my junior brother by what you did! An immoral person like you should pay for what you did!"

Jack was placed on a pedestal, and it looked like they were criticizing Jack into a despicable, immoral villain with no virtue. What Theo said added fuel to the fire, and many people eyed Jack hatefully-the disgust in their eyes was apparent.

Some people even said straightforwardly, "Such a despicable person doesn't deserve to stand together with us or fight for the precious treasure on the Divine Void Slope with us!"

"That's right! And he even tried to spew twisted explanations! I thought that he was an understanding person, but it seems that he's a despicable, shameless person instead!"

The sharp comments wafted into Jack's ears, but Jack remained unfazed as if he heard nothing. In fact, Jack had heard many of such comments since a long time ago. However, the reactions of the crowd caused Theo to be extremely excited. It was his intention to frame Jack into a despicable person with no virtue so that everybody would gather to attack Jack.

Jack said nothing and only focused on Edric, who stood behind Theo. He saw how Edric lowered his eyes to stare at the ground while frowning. Edric slowly looked up as if he felt that Jack was looking at him. He immediately turned to look away when he saw that Jack was staring at him.

Jack frowned when he saw Edric's reaction. Something was wrong with him.

## Chapter 2220

There was something wrong with the entire matter.

Jack suddenly looked up and said to Theo, "You mentioned that Senior Brother Heath saw the entire thing, yes? He was indignant about what happened and had told you everything, am I right?"

Theo's gaze darted around, but he soon calmed down and nodded. "That's true. Junior Brother Heath felt that you had gone too far. Nobody can accept such despicable actions, which was why he told me everything out of righteousness! Don't try and argue that Junior Brother Heath didn't see anything. Although he was already badly pounded at that time, he wasn't that troubled at all. The others were focused on their respective fights, but he had time to observe everybody while you were fighting. That was how he had witnessed how despicable you were!"

Theo raised his head and chest as he spoke so righteously, as though he was a messenger of justice who was rebuking Jack, the despicable and shameless villain.

Jack chuckled and started laughing when he heard what Theo said, and the ridicule Jack held in his laughter was unmistakable. He suddenly looked over at where the Thousand Leaves Pavilion's disciples were gathered.

Compared to their side, the other gathering spot was much quieter. Several of them were meditating with their legs crossed. It was true that Heath was badly wounded in the battle with the masked man. He was also meditating at that moment, and he was extremely pale while his breathing was shallow.

Jack still remembered how much blood Heath vomited when he was wounded and fell to the ground, yet he still found it in him to relay what had happened to Theo, even after he spewed blood enough to coat the entire ground?

Heath must have been genuinely free to have done that!

Griffin immediately mocked Jack's ear-piercing laughter. "Why are you laughing? Do you think that the righteous words of others are hilarious?! Still. It's understandable for despicable people like you to think of other people's actions for justice to be hilarious!"

Griffin was so used to slandering others. He mocked Jack to his heart's content and was completely guiltfree with doing that, too.

Nelson was so angry that he, with his face turning purplish, stretched out his head. "Junior Brother Griffin, can you stop talking? You have nothing to do with this matter, and you should stay out of it. Don't forget that no matter what Junior Brother Jack did, he's still your junior brother!"

Griffin immediately stood up straight when he heard what Nelson said. "You're right. Senior Brother Nelson-Jack is my junior brother no matter what he did. However, I cannot put up with such a disloyal and unrighteous person!"

Nelson scoffed at this and ceased his attempt. He knew that Griffin just could not stop himself, no matter what he said. He could only allow Griffin to continue showing off.

Jack barely reacted when facing the accusations and mocking looks from the people around him. Jack did not feel like it was nothing, but he realized the crucial point of the issue.

Jack felt that there was something weird going on when Theo rushed over to question him. Was Theo close to Frank? Why did Theo question him? Why did Edric refuse to face him? Why did Heath, who was terribly wounded and was on the ground vomiting blood, tell Theo about what happened? Apart from himself, Heath was the other person who hated Frank.

If Frank had not ignored his words and did not say so much to anger the masked man, they would have withdrawn themselves safely. They would not have experienced the annoying matter later on. Heath would not be badly wounded either!

The Divine Void Slope was about to be activated, and everybody would be fighting over precious items by then. Heath was so badly wounded that he did not have the courage to climb up the Divine Void Slope.