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“Even someone at the spring solidifying or even divine solidifying realm would not dare to try it so easily. Does he think that he can? He’s looking for death!”

Graham glanced at the masked man, Graham was already at the level where he hated the masked man with a fierce passion. After all, that guy had caused Graham so much trouble and had even killed so many disciples from the Thousand Leaves Pavilion.

He had originally wanted to ignore the masked man, but hearing the masked man’s arrogant words, Graham could not help but say coldly, “You always evaluate Jack like this, but aren’t you the one who’s constantly on the losing end? Don’t casually give out criticisms like this!”

The masked man’s face was suddenly red with anger, and wanted nothing more than to start a fight against Graham immediately! Just as the masked man was about to retort, Jack could finally not resist letting out a cry in agony, “Ahhh...”

However, that cry was forcibly held back by Jack midway. He shut his mouth tightly, not wanting his cry to be heard by anyone else.

However, because of the pain he was suffering, his body was trembling even more intensely. He was shaking so intensely that every muscle on his body was trembling. His temples thumped as if he would explode at any moment.

Even though they could not feel the pain Jack was going through, they could still somewhat tell what the pain was like from Jack’s reactions, and to what degree the spirit refining pill had advanced to.

At that moment, Jack had no strength to notice the reactions of those around him were to his cry of agony because he was already in so much pain that he felt like dying

The spirit refining pill really was intense! Jack felt like his entire soul was being assaulted by intense attacks. His soul was being ripped apart in every area before being reassembled!

The pain from his soul being constantly torn, left him unable to stand the pain! Reassembling his soul still required him to use his spiritual energy which needed his true energy. So, not only did Jack need to withstand the pain, he needed to use his true energy as well.

The assault on two fronts left him in a dire situation! Jack was incredibly concerned, he did not know how much his soul would be reconstructed.

How much spiritual energy and true energy would he need to expand? If all his true energy ended up being expended, would he not be completely exhausted?

Jack was starting to regret his recklessness at that moment. He had swallowed the pill without first making sure the price he would have to pay. He was incredibly concerned at that moment.

However, it was already too late for any regrets. He had to hold on! Everyone on the Divine Void Slope was staring at everything Jack was doing with widened eyes.

In the beginning, Jack was not trembling so intensely, so those further away were not able to see it clearly. However, at that moment, everyone could see it very clearly because of how badly he was trembling!

On top of that, the earlier cry of agony had immediately signaled Jack's condition to everyone else. Hayden frowned and said, "Jack's in trouble. The spirit refining pill isn't something to be fooled around with, will he be able to withstand it?"

Benjamin sighed, "For his spirit to be destroyed and reassembled, he won't just need to tolerate the pain, he'll also need to expend a lot of spiritual energy. Even if Jack's incredibly strong mentally, he would need the spiritual energy to hold up."

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"The moment Jack runs out of spiritual energy to support the reconstruction of his soul, then his soul would only be ripped apart! If something like that happened, it wouldn't just be a heavy injury, Jack might even end up dying."

Benjamin's words served as a reminder to everyone. After all, most of them did not know much about the spirit refining pill. Benjamin was not just a talented fighter, he was also a future alchemist.

He understood more about pills than a normal person would, so his words were naturally trustworthy. Isaiah looked like his entire family was about to die. "What do we do?!"

At that moment, he did not know what else he could do other than say that. Nelson's face was just as concerned. Ever since Jack swallowed the spirit refining pill, Nelson did not stop being worried.

He shook his head slightly, unable to give Isaiah an answer. Other than Benjamin, no one else had anything to say. Benjamin shot Isaiah a deep look. He knew that Isaiah belonged to the Dual Sovereign Pavilion just like Jack.

If anything happened to Jack, it would be an immense blow to Nelson and Isaiah. On top of that, with Jack and the Corpse Pavilion's grudges, it would only be the two of them left from the Dual Sovereign Pavilion.

The masked man would absolutely kill them while Jack was weak!

Thinking about that, Benjamin said sympathetically, "Jack might be able to tide it over."

Those words were empty, and Nelson and Isaiah had no changes in their expression at all. Isaiah's worry even intensified

He said impatiently, "Jack's too reckless!"

Due to how anxious Isaiah was, Nelson turned around and looked at him. "Don't be so agitated. There's no point in feeling this way. I trust that Jack will be able to get past this."

Nelson's mouth trembled a bit. Ever since what had happened before, he was in an unstable mental state. He had been dealt a lot of blows and was slowly losing his rationality.

He said, "How would he solve it? Without true energy, he won't be able to use his spiritual energy! When that happens, all we can do is look at Jack die!

Nelson frowned and admonished, "Shut up!"

Isaiah shut his mouth somewhat reluctantly. At that moment, he slowly realized that, if he did not stop, he would be regarded as a joke by those around him.

After a while, Jack finally exhausted all of his true energy. He looked as his true energy was slowly drying up, and his spiritual energy was also at its limits. Jack could only bitterly smile in helplessness.

He would never have expected that reconstructing his soul would use up so much true energy! It had completely exceeded Jack's expectations.

At that moment, an annoying voice was heard, "Jack, is your spiritual energy finishing up, and your true energy already exhausted?"

The person's eyes were very sharp and immediately saw through Jack's helplessness. The one who spoke was the person Jack hated the most. Even if that man had only said one word, Jack knew it was precisely the masked man from the Corpse Pavilion!

Even though Jack did not know what the masked man's name was, it still did not stop Jack's hatred.

Jack slowly opened his eyes, and with a glance, he looked at the masked man who was smiling at him. Next to the masked man was Graham, who was looking at him with a calm expression.

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After that, he looked at all the other spectators. Other than the disciples from the northern clans, there were the southern clan disciples as well, who were looking at him in amusement like the masked man.

They were all waiting for Jack to fail in reconstructing his soul at the last moment and die!

Jack let out a cold snort and nodded, agreeing with the masked man. The others suddenly erupted when they saw Jack agreeing.

The southern clan disciples who did not like Jack started to discuss among themselves happily.

"My god! It's only been such a short time, and his true energy has already depleted. Look at Jack, his whole body is shuddering. It's obvious that his soul is still constantly being ripped apart and reconstructed."

"Without his true energy as support, Jack will no longer be able to reconstruct his soul! He'll only be able to watch as his soul is ripped apart. How could he withstand it? He'll die!"

“That’s right! So what if he’s strong or talented? Being dumb is just being dumb, isn’t he just trying to kill himself?! It looks like no one will even need to do anything, and Jack will kill himself off!”

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“This is too hilarious. He got so far with his power, but so what? He’s just going to die by his own hand in the end!”

Quite a few of them were mocking Jack with great amusement. Everyone felt like Jack’s actions were too hilarious by how he was going to kill himself.

In so many years, Jack was the first! The northern clan disciples all had difficult looks on their faces. Most of them were incredibly concerned about Jack’s situation.

After all, Jack was one of their main fighters. No one knew what would happen after this. They did not know if the southern clan disciples would suddenly start attacking.

At that moment, they were no longer like before. After all, so many people had died. With their numbers at just over twenty, they were no match for the southern clans.

If they lose Jack, it would be a tremendous blow to them!

The northern clan disciples said anxiously, “Quick! Think of something. See if we can help Jack!”

“What’s there to do? At this moment, all he can do is rely on himself. Normally, people would make incredible amounts of preparations before taking a spirit refining pill. Now, we have no preparations at all, how can we help him?”

“With how fast his true energy is being consumed, even a replenishing pill will be useless! After all, true energy recovering pills all need to be absorbed and digested! I don’t think he can even do that anymore!”

Benjamin was incredibly pessimistic about Jack’s situation, he felt like Jack could only hold on for just a moment longer before he failed to reconstruct his soul!

The masked man started to laugh uproariously, "Looks like I was right, you're about to end your own life!"

Graham frowned, saying with exasperation, "I really want to help you right now, but I can't. We're in separate spaces, I can't go there at all."

Jack was in an incredibly awkward position. The ones below could not rush up, and even Graham, who was next to him, could not give Jack any pills. After all, they were in separate spaces even though they could see each other.

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The isolated spaces were created to prevent them from fighting each other. However, at that moment, Graham did not know what to do. Even though everyone thought that Fane would die for sure, Fane did not have that many emotions on his face.

He slowly retrieved a blackish-purple crystal from Mustard seed. The crystal looked like a normal, colorful crystal. It seemed incredibly ordinary, and there was energy surging inside.

Everyone saw Fane reach out, and black energy started to gather on his fingertips. He senda surge of energy toward the crystal, and with a crack, it shattered.

The energy within started to flow out, and Fane took a deep breath. His palm aimed right at the source and started to absorb the energy into his body!

That Shattered Soul Crystal was even bigger than the one he obtained before. The Shattered Soul Crystal was special in that, as long as there was one crack, the flow of energy would not be able to be stopped.

He needed to absorb all of that energy

within himself. Fane had planned on waiting to reach the Divine Solidifying realm before using that crystal.

After all, that Shattered Soul Crystal had a lot of energy stored within, and he could use it at an important time.

However, he was forced to use it. Even if he wasted some energy, he could no longer care! After all, his spiritual energy was already exhausted, and what was stored in the Shattered Soul Crystal was the purest form of spiritual energy!

At that moment, a sea of spirit energy surged into his body, immediately filling up the emptiness before. The destroyed soul was rapidly recovering and the intense pain had reduced in half.

Fane felt his entire body relieving from the pain, and the intense trembling from before had subsided. When everyone saw that scene, they started to gape.

That was especially true for the southern clan disciples. They were all hoping that they would have an amusing show on display.

They had thought that Fane was trapped, and was waiting to see Fane perish in pain.

However, Fane had viciously shatter all of their hopes in a flash. He seemed perfectly fine, and the trembling had even stopped. The southern clan disciples shouted out in surprise, "What did he absorb? Why does it look like he's completely fine now after

absorbing it? Was there a miraculous pill like that in the world?

"It actually replenished his true energy. If it replenished true energy, why don'tl feel any energy fluctuations?"

Even though they were in isolated spaces, and could not reach where Fane was, they were still able to extend their divine senses out. After Fane shattered the crystal, all of them tried to observe the energy that flowed out.

It was the purest form of spiritual energy, so there were naturally no energy fluctuations. They were deeply confused by the fact. In everyone's eyes, Fane should have been absorbing a treasure that replenished true energy.

However, since it was a treasure, there should naturally be energy fluctuations. Yet, none of them even felt a sliver. That was what rendered them confused and shocked.

"Why is he fine again? Is he immortal?"
"He probably is..." A regretful voice said.

Fane not dying meant that he would still have a final battle against the masked man. If it was before, they would definitely think that the masked man would defeat that unassuming elder disciple from a third-grade clan.

That had been something they would have been assured of. Yet, at that moment, none of them dared to say that the

masked man would absolutely defeat Fane. After going through so many battles, Fane had yet to lose!

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That was the strongest proof of Fane's skills. They felt that Fane battling against the masked man would be a fifty-fifty battle.

The northern clan disciples were all smiling happily. Some of them even started to cheer Fane on loudly, but they were immediately stopped by Benjamin. After all, Fane was still absorbing the soul refining pill. If he was disturbed by those cheers, he might be affected. However, he could still not stop everyone's passion.

"Fane is so amazing. I'm really so clueless. I underestimated Fane. I thought Fane was in trouble, but he was actually prepared all along!"

"He's too amazing, after absorbing the spirit refining pill, he'll definitely take a step forward in skill. Only, I don't know who's stronger between him and the masked man!"

"I think that Fane will win. He's never disappointed us. This time, the treasures on the Divine Void Slope will all belong to Fane!"

The northern clan disciples were all naturally supportive of Fane, believing that Fane would be able to beat the masked man. Meanwhile, the southern clan disciples were not happy.

Even though Fane was strong, they supported the masked man more. Zamian shouted, "What do you know? Even if Fane absorbs the ninth-grade pill, all he will do is increase his potential. It won't increase his skill immediately!

The soul refining pill is something meant to increase potential! It won't improve his powers!"

Benjamin raised an eyebrow at Zamian, raising his voice, "If you don't know anything, then shut your mouth. What do you know about the spirit refining pill? You said it all so confidently.

"Even though the spirit refining pills can one's increase potential, it also improves spiritual energy. Don't forget, Fane specializes in spiritual techniques.

Increasing his spiritual energy will definitely improve his power!"

Zamian's face reddened. He had not wanted to be accused like that, but he did not want people saying that Fane would beat the masked man. If it was before, he might have been more careful with his actions, but he no longer had much sense of rationality.

"Let me tell you all. No matter how strong Fane is, he can't beat our senior. His original levels were at the spring solidifying realm!"

The moment he said that everyone was

stunned. The Corpse Pavilion disciples frowned at him, feeling like Zamian had gone too far by saying that.

That was the masked man's secret. To enter this place, he had taken pills to suppress his power. That was actually not something that should be revealed, but Zamian had shouted it out loud.

Lennon furrowed his eyebrows, "Zamian, don't say anything!"

Zamian gulped, even though he knew that he had gone overboard, he no longer cared.

They will find out eventually anyway, so what if they know? Can they even do anything to him?"

After saying that, Zamian looked at Benjamin and said, "He was originally already at the spring solidifying realm, but he suppressed his level back to the late stage of the innate level."

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"He's still much stronger than any regular person in the late stage of the innate level. He might have been injured before, but that does not mean his skills were weaker than Fanes.

"You aren't blind. You should have been able to tell that Fane being able to easily defeat the eight-tailed demonic snake with minimal injuries was just because Fane saw through the eight-tailed snake's weakness.

"If the masked man knew the eight-tailed snake's weakness as well, he definitely would not be injured at all. Fane's just lucky, you shouldn't doubt the masked man's skills, he'll definitely beat Fane!"

Those last words had practically been yelled out by Zamian with all his might. He wanted to use those words to prove that the masked man would not lose!

The northern clan disciples all had changes in their expressions. If what Zamian said was right, then Fane would not be able to beat the masked man.

After all, the masked man was once at the spring solidifying realm. The skills he trained in were much less limited than theirs.

The realm was the greatest restriction to the martial skills one could learn. Only those at high realms could train in high-level techniques as well as improve their skills to even higher levels. That was something everyone knew.

It was just that no one knew what techniques and skills the masked man had already knew, and to what level they had been trained to.

If it was strong, then Fane would be in trouble! However, the northern clan disciples chose to quiet down and wait patiently.

Fane opened his eyes after a day, but he

did not stop refining. He formed seals on his hands as the black light circulated on his fingertips. Not only did he purify his spiritual energy, but he had also greatly improved the amount as well.

He wanted to use that chance to train Destroying the Void to the second level! At that moment, he pushed away all stray thoughts, and focused everything on forming Soul Swords!

Time flowed just like that, and right as the third day was about to pass, Fane finally finished his training.

He took a deep breath as he clenched his right fist tightly and said, "Sixty Soul Swords! Not bad!"

Fane had not only mastered the skill, but he had also managed to condense ten more Soul Swords. Fane was already able to condense sixty.

Destroying the Void was split into three levels. Condensing ten Soul Swords would put him at the elementary level. Fifty Soul Swords had him at proficient. Once he reached a hundred, it would mean that Fane had completely mastered Destroying the void,

That was the perfect state of Destroying the void!

Even though Fane was still a bit far from completely mastering it, Fane felt like it would not take much longer! Thinking about that, he stood up.

He dusted off the non-existent dirt from his body as he looked around. The masked man had a complicated look in his eyes as he looked at Fane with envy, hatred, and killing intent.

However, Fane did not mind, he was already mortal enemies with the masked man. The masked man coldly said, "I won't let you leave this place alive!"

Fane raised his eyebrow, not even turning around to say, "What a coincidence, I was thinking the same thing about you."