

## Chapter 2366

Nonetheless, they could not say anything at that moment. After all, no one was focused on Jackie.

Elder Godfrey was taken aback when he realized Jackie had sneaked up behind him. Did something happen?

“Did something happen?” whispered Elder Godfrey.

Jackie, knowing he could not evade this, nodded at the elder. “No need to ask for now. You’ll find out in a moment.”

When he heard Jackie say that, Elder Godfrey was even more confused, but he did not persist on the matter. Lennon’s breath was slowly getting more erratic with his collar being grabbed in such a manner.

He felt like Skylar might actually kill him on the spot if he did not make things clear, so he pointed at the peak of the Divine Void Slope.

“The final battle was one between the two strongest among us. Royce couldn’t stand up to Jackie, and Jackie killed him in one blow.” Lennon used the most abbreviated version of everything that had happened.

However, the others were confused when they heard this. Royce had been killed in one blow, and it was nowhere random, either, the place being the peak of the Divine Void Slope. All the elders had already ascertained the rules before they got there.

Naturally, they knew that climbing to the top of the Divine Void Slope was an incredibly perilous road. There were countless obstacles, and only the two strongest could stand at the top for a final battle.

It was nothing peculiar to hear Royce having reached the peak. It was only natural, seeing as he was definitely at the helm of all the disciples there. All that and even with his impressive skills, however.. he had lost and, what more, killed in one strike!

Losing and being killed were two different matters. Being able to kill the other party required one to be much stronger! “Who is Jackie?” Skylar shouted.

Why had he never heard of that name before? Skylar swept a glance across the northern clans’ disciples and assessed them.

The strongest among them, other than Graham, would be Benjamin. He had never heard of the name Jackie. Other than the Dual Sovereign Pavilion's elders, the other elders were confused as well.

The First Elder widened his eyes as he turned back to look at Jackie, who, at that moment, hung his head low and kept mum.

The Second Elder was just as shocked. The two elders would never have expected that Jackie was actually the one who faced off against Royce and killed his opponent.

Even though they felt like Jackie was capable and talented, it was nowhere earth-shaking. No matter how strong he was, they would never have expected him to defeat a chosen disciple from a fourth-grade clan! The elder pointed at Jackie. "It's you?"

Nonetheless, he had deliberately whispered those words.

Jackie let out a sigh; there was no point in keeping it a secret anymore. No matter how long Jackie wanted to hide it, he would not have such a chance.

With that, Jackie nodded. "I was the one who killed Royce."

The people were shocked to have heard this, never once expecting that Jackie would be this formidable. If they had not heard it for themselves, the First and Second Elders would not have believed him.

In truth, they still had their doubts. After all, no matter how strong Jackie was, he was still just at the intermediate stage of the innate level. They were certain that much, despite not knowing other details.

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Royce was able to enter the Hidden Place for Resources thanks to consuming pills to suppress his power. Royce was no regular person on the innate stage.

Even a chosen disciple from another fourth-grade clan like Graham would not stand a chance against Royce. A large reason why the Thousand Leaves Pavilion had so many issues was that Royce was in the Corpse Pavilion.

Furthermore, they knew that Corpse Pavilion had a pill that was able to suppress one's strength. Thus, obtaining the Scarlet Case would require someone incredibly strong to enter the Hidden Place for Resources.

That was why the Thousand Leaves Pavilion had been in such a bind. Not only did they reveal the information, but they had even given participation badges out.

"Impossible! Absolutely impossible! Are you really that strong? You killed Royce?!" Elder Sayer almost bit his tongue. He did not believe that Jackie was that strong; they had seen Jackie fight before. Even though Jackie had won a few battles, he was still a far cry from someone like Royce. If Royce wanted to defeat Wesley, it would probably take less than a single strike!

Elder Godfrey inhaled deeply. "What exactly happened?!"

As Elder Godfrey was saying that, Skylar shouted the same thing to the disciples from his clan, making them recount everything that had happened the past few days.

Even though those disciples had all been scared witless by Skylar, they still stammered out everything that had happened in the past few days in detail.

When Skylar listened to everything, fury overtook his expression. "That Jackie is so talented? He's able to defeat someone at the late stage of the innate level when he's just at the intermediate? Seems like there's more to him than meets the eye, then!

"That means the Scarlet Case must already be in his hands! Where is Jackie?! Come out right now!"

When Skylar said that, everyone pointed at Jackie's location. Skylar turned to look at Jackie, who was behind Elder Godfrey.

Even though Elder Godfrey was blocking half of Jackie's body, he still saw Jackie's face. "What are you hiding for?! Don't think I'll let you off just because you have talent and skill. Hand over the Scarlet Case immediately, or I'll rip you apart!"

Jackie helplessly sighed; it seemed like things still reached this stage at this point. Zayne slowly turned around, looking at Jackie with disbelief.

He had thought that the Scarlet Case would at least fall into Graham's hands if Royce did not get it. They would never have thought that the Scarlet Case would fall into an elder disciple from a third-grade clan in the end. It was unbelievable.

They had never even heard of that name before!

Zayne let out a small laugh as he narrowed his eyes, walking toward Jackie's location.

He warmly greeted, "Jackie, is it? Don't worry, with the Thousand Leaves Pavilion's Elders here, the Corpse Pavilion won't be able to do anything to you."

His words seemed to be telling Jackie that the Thousand Leaves Pavilion would protect him. However, Jackie was not an ignorant child; they were merely protecting the Scarlet Case.

Once they brought him out of this place, they would still ask him to hand over the Scarlet Case. If he did not, he would die anyway!

Alas, it was still not the best time for him to retaliate. All he could do was nod. Isaiah whispered to Nelson, "What's the Scarlet Case? Could Jackie be..."

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Nelson shook his head slightly as he looked at Jackie helplessly. Jackie was already pushed to a precarious situation.

Jackie would have to hand over the Scarlet Case if he wanted to live. It seemed like the Scarlet Case was incredibly valuable.

"I don't know what'll happen to Jackie, but since he killed Royce, the Corpse Pavilion won't want to let him off. Still, as long as Jackie is smart, he should be fine!"

The moment he said that, Skylar was already heading toward Jackie. However, as he rushed over, Zayne and the others did as well, standing before him.

They were, of course, not willing to have the Scarlet Case fall into the hands of those people.

Skylar let out a cold laugh. "Quit pretending to be some righteous person, Zayne. With the Scarlet Case in this brat's hands, you're just protecting the case, not him."

Zayne let out a small laugh, brushing those words aside. "The Scarlet Case is Jackie's, and he can give it to whoever he wants. Your disciples weren't able to get the Scarlet Case, so there's already no reason to cry about it."

Skylar squinted at this, already ripping Zayne to a thousand pieces in his mind. He took a deep breath as he looked right at Jackie. The brat truly did have some skill. Furthermore, he had beaten a late-stage innate level while being at the intermediate stage, and no regular late stage either.

Jackie would definitely grow to be a dreadful opponent against the Corpse Pavilion if he was to be spared. On top of that, Jackie had killed their very best disciple, so how could he not hate Jackie?

"Setting the Scarlet Case aside, this brat has to die. Don't think I don't know. Even if this brat doesn't give you the Scarlet Case, you'll think of all sorts of ways to get it back. Since that's the case, why are you standing on his side? Just kill the child and be done with it!" boomed Skylar.

It was obvious that Skylar hated Jackie to the core.

Zayne raised an eyebrow—he had to admit that Skylar was right.

However, there were some things where he could not be too ruthless. After all, Jackie was not a disciple of the Thousand Leaves Pavilion, but the Dual Sovereign Pavilion. With that child's skill and potential, he would definitely be greatly favored after returning to the Dual Sovereign Pavilion.

If he made a move against Jackie at that moment, the Dual Sovereign Pavilion's Elders would interfere. It would greatly damage their reputation, since they were still in the same camp no matter what.

Skylar coughed lightly, raising an eyebrow as he said, "Stop trying to stir things up. What happens in the future is the Thousand Leaves Pavilion's problem."

Meanwhile, Jackie inwardly chuckled. Both Zayne and Skylar were two peculiar individuals, no doubt. Zayne might look like he was on Jackie's side, but his words were shameless. Saying that Jackie should give the Scarlet Case to whoever he wanted seemed to imply that Jackie would be at fault if he did not give it to someone!

"Hand this brat to me!" snapped Skylar, his eyes blown wide open. "Other than the Scarlet Case, we don't want anything else! You know that this trip isn't just for the Scarlet Case, too. If you hand that brat to me, then other than fairly fighting over the Case, we don't want anything else."

Those words caused Zayne's face to stiffen with sudden indecision. Skylar was right; they were not just after the Scarlet Case. There was still the medicinal garden within the Hidden Place for Resources, and that place would definitely have many treasures.

If those disgusting people did not interfere, the Thousand Leaves Pavilion would greatly benefit.

Thinking about that, he let out a forced smile as he looked at the elders from the Dual Sovereign Pavilion.

The First Elder and the others immediately knew what Zayne wanted to do when they saw Zayne's face.

The First Elder was incredibly frustrated. He did not like Jackie, but with Jackie's potential and skill, Jackie would definitely be a pillar to the Dual Sovereign Clan in the future if they put the proper resources into him.

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Jackie might even be able to lead the Dual Sovereign Pavilion into being a fourth-grade clan.

Regardless, his relationship with Jackie was not the best. Jackie might just target him if he grew stronger in the future. That would really be a loss.

It was obvious the Second Elder shared the same thought as well. After all, there was bad blood between Jackie and himself. If Jackie grew in power, his position would surely be affected in the future.

Furthermore, Jackie definitely had some secrets to show such skill and potential. If he wanted to protect Jackie, the pressure he would need to withstand was one thing but

the other problem was whether or not Jackie would be an issue in the future. When the Second Elder thought of that, he shut his mouth, deciding to leave the decision on the First Elder. If the First Elder wanted to protect Jackie, then he would do so as well.

If the First Elder wanted to throw Jackie away, then he would not argue.

When Elder Godfrey looked at their faces, he had an inkling of what would ensue.

Those two sly men actually considered surrendering Jackie! Putting everything else aside, Jackie was a disciple from the Dual Sovereign Pavilion. If his own First and Second Elder were not going to protect him, then who would?!

Elder Godfrey trembled in anger, wanting to scold them at that moment. Jackie reached out a hand to stop him, and Elder Godfrey looked at Jackie helplessly.

He did not know what to say at that moment. He felt like Jackie was in a very pitiful and helpless situation.

Jackie shook his head at Elder Godfrey, not wanting Elder Godfrey to say anything at that moment.

Skylar laughed coldly. "This kid's talent and skills aren't bad. He's someone worth cultivating. However, Elder Zayne, don't forget that he's not a disciple of the Thousand Leaves Pavilion. If this brat grows up, he'll definitely lead the Dual Sovereign Pavilion into becoming a fourth-grade clan. When the time comes, there will be two fourth grade clans in the north,"

Those words had another meaning behind them, and Zayne suddenly had a sour look on his face. He had managed to maintain his calm before, but it had completely disappeared at that moment.

Skylar was right. If Jackie was allowed to grow, it would not be a good thing for the Thousand Leaves Pavilion. There were very limited resources in West Cercie State, and the Thousand Leaves Pavilion had taken up most of it as a fourth-grade clan.

If the Dual Sovereign Pavilion also became a fourth-grade clan, they would definitely fight against the Thousand Leaves Pavilion to gain those resources. With Jackie at the helm at that time, the Thousand Leaves Pavilion would not have an easy time.

Thinking about that, Zayne's gaze at Jackie turned cold. He had even started to view Jackie as an enemy. The First Elder let out a long sigh, turning to look at Jackie.

"Jackie, it's not that I don't want to help you. You killed their best disciple. No matter how you look at it, it's the wrong thing to do. Since you killed someone, you have to pay the price. Skylar is still the First Elder of the Corpse Pavilion, however, and he won't make you suffer too much."

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Elder Godfrey had a dark look on his face.

"First Elder, are you not ashamed to say that? Do you think we're all children? If Fane's taken away by Skylar, he'll die!

"He might even have to suffer through unspeakable torture. As the First Elder of the Dual Sovereign Pavilion, you're helping someone else instead of standing on your own disciple's side..."

The First Elder's expression turned grim.  
"Eleventh Elder, you shouldn't say that. Do you think I don't want to help Fane? Since he's already in the wrong, it won't be right for me to protect him."

Those words were complete nonsense, and Elder Godfrey was furious to just hear them. He turned his head over and mentally decided for himself.

If these people wanted to hand Fane over to Skylar, he would carve out a path for Fane to escape, even if he had to die for it.

He was not willing to look at his disciple



die just like that for others' sake!  
Skylar cackled loudly at the situation.

At that moment, he knew that Fane's death was certain. He walked forward and said, "Since you've already made your decision, hand over that brat to me."

At that moment, the looks thrown at Fane's way grew lighter with joy. The fear that Fane had brought them from before had completely disappeared.

After all, they all knew that Fane would not be able to live after being brought away by Skylar. Fane would even be tortured first!

At that moment, Fane suddenly let out a laugh as he then coldly looked at Skylar. "Remember this, though, Skylar: I will make you pay for what happened today many times over."

Those words shocked everyone present, and a few of them even eyed Fane with a strange expression. Was he out of his mind? Was he actually adding fuel to the flame instead of trying to say something that could alleviate the situation for himself?

It looked like Fane was resigned to his fate!

Nelson shook his head helplessly. He knew that it would be useless if he tried to stand up at that moment to say a few good words for Fane.

He did not have any power. He was merely a disciple at that moment, and he could not interfere with the First and Second Elder's decision at all.

Skylar let out a cold laugh. "You're quite bold, brat. Are you not worried that you'll suffer after I bring you away?"

Fane laughed coldly. "Bring me away? Are you even capable of doing that?"

Skylar squinted at this and reached out his right hand, preparing an attacking stand.

Elder Godfrey pulled back, wanting to shield Fane behind him.

At that moment, everyone felt a gentle breeze blow over. Before everyone could react, the breeze enveloped Fane's body, and he felt his whole body freeze. It was like he had fallen into quicksand, unable to move at all.

In the next moment, the space around him started to twist. Fane knew that it was the early signs of being warped out. Skylar loudly shouted. "Teleportation? This brat is being warped out! Who's doing it?!"

Those words were met with no answer, but Fane already knew who it was. In the illusion, the old man had told him a lot.

Those last few words had echoed in Fane's heart. The old man had said that the restrictions of the realm would be lifted.

At that moment, Fane had wondered if those restrictions meant the restrictions in power, and that everyone could enter the Hidden Place for Resources.

The old man even started the transporter in the end.

Fane had wondered what that meant ever since he returned to the Divine Void Slope. It was only when those elders arrived at the Hidden Place for Resources did he understand what it meant.

Chapter 2371

Even though the transporter had been activated, it still needed a certain period.

Fane calmly waited, and just as he expected, he was warped out right before Skylar attacked.

He could hear gusts of wind blowing past his ears, and the scene in front of him constantly rotated. It was something that was only seen in long-distance transporters.

Fane's frozen body could not move at all, which was not a great feeling.

Just as he was wondering where he would be sent to, he heard a familiar elderly voice once more that said, "You're the most suitable one, so let me give you a final gift."

Fane's breath hitched at the words. A strong wave of energy pierced through Fane's skin, seeping into his body. The energy was incredibly overwhelming.

The moment it entered Fane's body, Fane

immediately knew what that gift was. The power that was in Fane's body was called Formational True Energy.

Formational True Energy was a real treasure even in the Divine Void World that could increase a person's strength without any side effects.

Fane had been lacking an increase in level the most. However, Formational True Energy was too overwhelming, so he might just end up injuring himself if he was not careful in absorbing it.

Fane sighed somewhat helplessly, wanting to complain to the old man. Being transported naturally made him feel restless, anxious.

Having him absorb the energy at that moment would no doubt injure him! Alas, he was too preoccupied to shout at that moment.

Two days later, in a small winding path within Middle Province, a ragged-looking man was talking to a girl who had a helpless look on her face.

"Are you better now?" spoke Selene rather exasperatedly,

Fane nodded. "I'm already much better, but my injury isn't something that can be handled in just a day or two. This place seems quite barren, so I shouldn't be in much danger. Don't worry."

Selene sighed but seemed to be more

relaxed. Nonetheless, she was still worried about Fane's situation. "We don't even know where you've been transported to? Do you have any plans?"

Fane shook his head. After half a day, the transporting had finally stopped. He was flung in mid-air, but he was already prepared, thankfully, so it did not add to his injuries.

Regardless, he was already injured internally, and rather badly at that, due to absorbing the Formational True energy. He would need some time to recover. As for where he was transported to, he did not have the time to even think about it.

He looked up at his surroundings, realizing that it was a valley in the middle of a sea of mountains. What he also noticed was that it looked especially barren.

The ground was completely empty. Other than a few trees, there were not even any plants or flowers around.

Fane smiled plainly as he asked Selene, "I don't know where this is, but we should be fine for the moment. You don't have to worry. Have you already given out the things I asked you to?"

Selene nodded. Fane had obtained a lot of amazing things in the Divine Void Slope, and most of them were seventh and eighth-grade pills.

Some of them were completely useless to Fane, so he decided to just give them

away. It would increase everyone's strength.

Selene, on the other hand, was already at the innate level. Even if it was still just the early stage, it still gave her some way to defend herself.

Chapter 2372

"Don't worry, I've already distributed all the pills. Everyone's very thankful. I won't be returning to Mustard Seed in the next few days. Let me take care of you here, or I won't be able to relax."

Fane let out a small sigh. Truth be told, he did not want to let Selene accompany him in this foreign place. After all, he was heavily injured, and he had no idea about this place they were in.

If any dangers appeared, he was not even sure if he could keep himself safe, let alone Selene.

Selene furrowed her eyebrows as she looked at the energy within Fane. "Isn't the Formational True Energy meant to increase your level? Why does it look like you're at the initial stage of the innate level right now, like me?"

Fane sighed as he explained,"

Formational True Energy does increase my realm. I'm actually already at the late stage of the innate level, and I'm just one foot away from the spring solidifying realm.

"It's just that Formational True energy was far too overwhelming. The internal injuries I suffered are what's making me look like I'm in this state."

Selene nodded and was just about to say something when they suddenly heard the sound of a carriage in the distance.

Fane hurriedly said, "Hurry up and go back to Mustard Seed. Someone's coming." Selene nodded and immediately entered the Mustard Seed.

Fane took a deep breath as he looked toward where the noise was from. The other party did not seem to have any intentions to hide, and the wheels on the carriage made a lot of noise as it passed through.

There were four servants in front of the carriage. The servants were actually dressed very well, so it was probably no ordinary carriage.

Fane frowned, mumbling to himself in his heart, wondering who they were. However, they should not be too highly ranked if they were just on a horse carriage.

Even though fiends had their pride and would not easily submit to humans, it was not impossible to subdue them. Subduing one or two fiends to serve oneself was very possible.

Normally, those of higher statuses would purchase fiends as transportation instead of carriages. Those beasts were fast and were able to fight.

However, the incoming group was only on a simple horse carriage. They were probably notable among common folk but not much compared to practitioners.

Fane looked at the four servants. They were all at the acquired level, nowhere formidable, and he would be able to deal with them alone. Since the servants were that easy to take out, the one inside the carriage should not be that strong either.

Fane slowly eased up with the thought. He felt like sitting on the floor like he was doing would definitely attract attention.

He did not want to be involved with anything, so he tried to stand up to give Way to them.

The moment he stood up, he saw someone behind the carriage. Seemingly in his forties or fifties, the person looked a little frail but was at the intermediate stage of the innate level.

Fane paused as he looked into the carriage again. It was a pity that the carriage was covered by a thick blue cloth, and he could not even look inside.

With someone at the intermediate stage of the innate level as a bodyguard, the person inside must be someone important.

Steward Maynard frowned as he looked forward. There was a man who seemed to be injured in the middle of the road and was struggling to even stand up.

Looking at him, the man seemed to be trying to give way. The driver immediately relayed the information to Chandler South inside.



Chandler immediately looked out when he heard the driver's words. "Stop when you get to him."

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Hearing this, Maynard answered somewhat anxiously, "Sir, it's best if we just keep to ourselves. We don't know where this person is from. If we're to genuinely meet anything later, he might end up harming us."

Chandler sighed, nodding slightly as he suddenly had a resolved look in his eyes.

You're right. Sunset Valley hasn't been safe lately, and we're only going this way because we were tight on time.

"If anything happens, we'd at least have another helping hand. Even though it's hard to guess what's in the hearts of men, he's still a human. Most of the dangers on Sunset Valley are fiends. He probably won't harm us."

Chandler's explanation did not really give Maynard any peace, but Maynard could see that Chandler wanted to help the man, nonetheless.

"Sir, please think about this," Maynard insisted, still wary in his speech. "Even though he's a human just like us and might not attack us, he might stab us in the back to steal what we have when we're in a difficult spot."

Chandler held his hand up. "Even though

there are a lot of petty people in the world, this person is obviously hurt. He's not deliberately waiting there to meet us.

"Then, the chances of him being a bad person are low. Let's talk to him later and just be a bit more careful."

Maynard's expression stiffened. "It's still not"

Before he could finish, Chandler interrupted him again, "I saw that the person is only at the early stage of the innate level; he wouldn't even be able to beat you. Furthermore, there are so many of us here. Don't worry, bringing him with us is just an added layer of protection.

Maynard looked over at Fane. Even though Fane had yet to show any unusual movements and was even voluntarily giving way, not even bothering to greet them, he was still concerned.

This kid is injured. Bringing him would b  
Chandler sighed. He had to admit that Maynard was right. Nonetheless, he was incredibly worried that the journey would not be a safe one. If anything happened, it would not be a small matter.

That was why Chandler wanted to bring a n outsider with them. It would at least be o fsome help if anything dangerous happened.

"You're right, but let's look at the situation first. If we feel like something's wrong with this person, then let's drop it.

As the two of them talked, the carriage arrived next to Fane. Fane retrieved a wooden staff from Mustard Seed.

In truth, he was incredibly tense as well. Even though the carriage had appeared suddenly and would probably not just randomly attack, it was difficult to guarantee that they would not attack him when they saw his injured state.

Furthermore, in such a barren place, killing would be easy.

When the carriage suddenly stopped, Fane became serious and readied himself to attack.

Sure, he was heavily injured, but it was due to absorbing Formational True Energy.

His body was rapidly recovering, so he still had some ability to fight.

Fane frowned as he took a step back.

A blue-clothed servant reached out and opened the carriage.

A man the same age as Fane came out.

Sporting a deep blue robe, he had long hair and looked like the scion of a noble family.

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The man offered a kind smile. "Sir, why are you at Sunset Valley? Are you being hunted by your enemies?"

In that situation, Chandler would not have normally asked a stranger something so sensitive, but he was a bit anxious, so he

did not hold back on his questions.

Fane frowned, a hint of unhappiness flashed on his face. He nodded to Chandler.

"There are no enemies after me just injured myself while training."

Fane was not lying. The moment he said that, Fane clutched the staff in his hand and prepared to distance himself from the carriage

He had seen the level of the man in the carriage. At just this age, he was already at the late stage of the innate level. He should be a disciple of a clan. Even though he did not know if the man was friend or foe, Fane was not planning on making any friends.

Looking at Fane about to leave, Chandler hurriedly said, "Please, wait. You're already injured. Inside Sunset Valley, already injured there's a good chance you'll die."

Fane raised an eyebrow, suddenly realizing where he was. After being sent by that old man so far away, he had no idea where he had been transported to.

Based on what that person said, Sunset Valley was a dangerous place to be. If he walked away alone, he might actually end up dying .

He let out a sigh. It seemed like he would be forced to make a friend.

He turned around to look at Chandler earnestly. "Thank you for telling me that. I

n truth, I was transported from far away.

I entered a secret realm a while ago and accidentally fell into a wormhole. After that, I was transported here. I was clueless about my whereabouts before."

Fane's explanation was partially honest, but it was not the full story. He admitted that he had been transported over before everything around him was unknown.

If he said anything, it would have been easy to reveal any lies, so he decided to tell a partial truth.

When he heard Fane's explanation, Chandler's eyes widened as he looked at Fane strangely.

He was stunned for a moment before he continued, "So you mean you're not from around here? You were sent here by a long range transporter?"

Fane nodded. "I had entered a hidden realm to explore with some fellow disciples and accidentally ended up here. Where is this place?"

Chandler nodded, not looking like he completely believed Fane. Nonetheless, he still explained, "This is the southern part of Middle Province. It's part of Rosefinch Pavilion's territory."

Rosefinch Pavilion? Fane was stumped. He had never heard of that name before.

Nonetheless, he truly was in Middle Province.

The old man had told Fane that the key was in Wild Gorge Pass, and Wild Gorge Pass was in Middle Province. Since that old man wanted to send him off, he had naturally been sent to Middle Province.

However, Fane had never heard of Rosefinch Pavilion before nor did he know how close Rosefinch Pavilion was to Wild Gorge Pass.

Chandler very sharply caught the confusion in Fane's eyes. He immediately understood that the young man before him had probably never heard of Rosefinch Pavilion before.

The curiosity in his heart stirred. "You don't know Rosefinch Pavilion?"

Fane stopped. He wanted to say he knew Rosefinch Pavilion, but he knew far too little about Middle Province. If he said he did, it would be easily seen through, and would be meaningless.

Thus, Fane nodded. "This is my first time in Middle Province."

#### Chapter 2375

Fane's words caused even Maynard to widen his eyes. The others looked at Fane with curious expressions, and Fane pursed his lips helplessly.

Normally, he would have kept this to himself. However, the people in front of him were nowhere intimidatingly powerful.

Even if they wanted to do something to him, they would not be able to stop Fane from escaping.

That was why Fane was much more

honest than usual. Maynard took a step forward and sized Fane up, as if wanting to notice something from Fane's clothes. It was obvious that he did not know anything about West Cercie State and could not tell.

After a long time, he finally said, "Where were you from before?"

Fane composed himself, having no intention of even explaining himself.

"It's my first time in Middle Province."

Maynard frowned at this and said, and somewhat sourly at that, "Don't worry, we're not planning on doing anything to you.

Our master just wants to invite you to come with us. He just wants one more person around. It's very dangerous here.

If you stay alone, you might not be able to survive for even two days.

"However, if you come with us, it's actually quite dangerous for us not knowing your background."

Maynard's words were quite polite. Even though there was a hint of a threat within his response, the tone was quite measured.

Fane looked at Maynard. "I don't want to say anything because I don't know your background as well. If you want me to be honest, you'd have to at least show some sincerity."

Maynard could not help but let out a cold laugh as he heard that. "You truly are bold.

You're just a brat in the initial stage of the innate level, and you're demanding usf Let me tell you, you should be begging us right now.

If we don't bring you along, you'll never survive!"

Fane raised an eyebrow, looking like he Was unfazed. "You're right. If you don't bring me with you, I might be putting my life on the line here.

"However, if I don't know more about you and just follow you forward, would I not be in danger as well?

Maynard was red with anger. He wanted to shout but merely turned to Chandler and said, "Let's go. This"

Before he could finish, Chandler stopped him, saying, "I'm an informal disciple of the fifth-grade clan, Rosefinch Pavilion. I'm heading home because something happened back there.

"However, before I embarked, I heard that Sunset Valley isn't that safe lately; there have been a lot of fiend-related incidents. I'm worried that I'd run into high-level fiends on the way home, so I planned on inviting you to come with me."

Maynard's lips twitched. He really wanted to ask why Chandler was so polite to that brat Why was that brat so brazen?

Since Chandler had already spoken up, it would be insulting to Maynard if he started to utter some disparaging words, so he was forced to swallow his words.

He turned around as he looked at Fane



angrily. Fane raised an eyebrow, not expecting the man in front of him to be so sincere.

Since they were honest toward him, Fane would not continue being difficult. He let out a sigh. "I come from West Cercie State. Don't worry, I'm not a bad person. I won't stab you in the back."

Maynard's face darkened, almost slapping Fane in the face. "Why are you like this? Mister Chandler has even told you which clan he's from, but all you said was that you're from West Cercie State?!. "