

No. 1 Supreme Warrior

Chapter 1298-1300

Chapter 1298

“Long time no see, Master Lancaster!”

Nash immediately stood up when he saw the Lancaster family’s master. He clapped his hands in a fist-to-palm salute and smiled faintly.

The Lancaster family members leaped down from the flying carpet, and Master Lancaster kept the carpet. “Master White, long time no see. I’ve heard about what happened to your family,” she said, smiling. “I never thought that the person who shared your bed would be the one to poison you. How frightening!”

Here, the middle-aged woman looked at Trenton. “More importantly, somebody thinks that his daughter is not at fault at all, and even nursed a grudge against your family,” she insinuated. “Tsk tsk. He truly knows no shame!”

“Who are you talking about, Shelby? Don’t push your boundaries!”

Trenton was so furious that he clenched his fists and gritted his teeth.

“What? You want to make an enemy out of the Lancaster family?”

Shelby’s brows furrowed. “I never pointed out names, but you react so strongly to my words,” she said, a cold smile on her lips. “Does this mean you’re owning up?”

“You...”

Trenton clenched his jaw. The Lancaster family was at the bottom rung of the eight reclusive families- only faring slightly better than the White family. Even then, they only had two fighters who were at the peak of the true god status, and one of them had only achieved the breakthrough last year.

Perhaps it was because of that the Lancaster and the White families had a strong relationship; they often helped each other out.

Trenton was angry, but he knew that the Lagorio family was not even considered as one of the eight first-class families but one of the better second-class families. That was why he could do nothing but swallow his dissent.

“Hah. Almost everyone is here!”

At last, the Hunt family arrived as well. The old man of the Hunt family laughed as he stepped on a flying sword, clearly in good spirits. He radiated otherworldly energy.

“Only the George family and the Xenos family has yet to arrive. There are also a few third-class families who aren’t here!”

Trenton immediately raised his hands into a fist-to-palm salute when he saw them flying over, speaking reverently toward Master Hunt.

Nash was internally speechless when he saw all this. It was way too obvious that Trenton intended to cozy up to the Hunt family.

“Mmph!”

Old Master Hunt nodded his head. Then he swiveled it in the direction of the White family. “I heard that

Lance died, Nash,” he said, frowning. “Did you find an illegitimate son to come back?”

Nash stepped forward and did a fist-to-palm salute. “Greetings, Master Hunt. We still have no idea if my eldest son is dead or alive. We’re still searching for him,” he said.

“Several other families are also searching for their sons. More than half have turned up dead, but I decided to keep searching for another month!”

“So you’ll give up after a month, Nash? He’s still your son. You can’t give up so easily even if my daughter offended you. That’s my grandson. You-you’re too cruel!”

Trenton was suddenly enraged when he heard this. “If you won’t find him, I will!”

Chapter 1299

“Master Lagorio, it’s not that I do not want to prolong the search, but we’ve been doing it for months now. You know that the forest is enchanted and dangerous. I didn’t manage to go into its deepest parts, but we’ve scouted nearly every inch of the forest. If we don’t find them, they’re most likely dead!”

Nash gave a bitter smile. “Lily wronged me, but Lance is still my son. Of course, I want him to be alive, and of course, I want to find him. Whether he follows me or Lily is up to him then. I will respect his decision!”

“Heh. You’re just putting up a show. If I were you, I would have sent the White family members into the deepest White to find him!”

Trenton chuckled, expression disdainful. “Or are the White family members afraid of dying?”

“It’s not a question of fearing death. Everybody knows that no one walks out of that forest alive. I don’t want to throw the other family members’ lives away just like that!”

“Why don’t you go in and look for him then since you love your grandson so much!” Nash snapped, the tips of ears reddening with fury. “I won’t stop you!”

Jack could not help but frown as he took in all that was said. He never thought that a place as mysterious and dangerous as that existed in this world.

“All right. All right!”

At this moment, the old master of the Hunt family grew impatient. “Everybody is here today to participate in our competition which happens only once every three years. They are not here to see the two of your families fight,” he interrupted. “Settle your disputes on your own. Don’t let it affect today’s competition!”

After Old Master Hunt said that, he turned toward Nash, “I’m curious as to what your illegitimate son looks like. I heard that he stole the heart of First Young Mistress Cabello not long after he came to Kobe city. He must have quite the charisma!”

The corners of Jack’s mouth twitched. He stepped forward and did a fist-to-palm salute. “Greetings, Old Master Hunt. I am Jack White!”

Old Master Hunt appraised Jack for a while. “Heh, you are rather handsome,” he said, smiling. “No wonder you’ve earned the favor of the First Young Mistress Cabello!”

The old man had a smile on his face, but Jack did not sense any warmth from it at all.

This was Second Young Master Hunt’s grandfather. Since he knew what was going on between Jack and Helena, that meant he knew the poisonous words that Second Young Master Hunt had spewed. Logically speaking, the old man should be rankling at him, but there was no trace of malice in his expression.

The old man was definitely an old fox who hid his blades beneath a winsome smile. A frightening person -someone to stay away from at all costs.

Old Master Hunt did not wait for an answer before continuing, "It's been a long time since we've had a cause for celebration, what about this. If you and First Young Mistress Cabello are still alive by the end of this competition, I'll help you two organize a wedding in a month. And I'll be your guest of honor. How does that sound?"

"What!"

Helena's expression crumpled when she heard this. It seemed that the old man did not believe that she and Jack were in a romantic relationship, so he said that on purpose to test them. If they did not admit to it, it would mean that they had played his grandson. The old man would be absolutely furious at them then.

Here, Helena's head spun. This single lie had landed them in a huge pit now.

There was no way she could marry Jack. She had only just met him. He was not a bad person, but she had no feelings whatsoever for him. Furthermore, he was Daniella's boyfriend. There was no way she could just snatch her man.

"No way! I don't agree to this!"

Daniella panicked when she heard this. She jumped onto her feet and huffed.

Chapter 1300

"You don't?"

Old Master Hunt frowned; he had not expected this.

“Why isn’t she agreeing to it?”

Many people were taken aback as well. It was clear that Old Master Hunt was being kind, and he wanted a cause to celebrate for—that was why he had offered to organize the wedding for Jack and Helena. It was a point of pride to have an eminent person such as Old Master Hunt giving his blessings.

Yet Third Young Mistress Cabello was disagreeing.

“Sister!”

Venus jumped in shock and immediately tugged on Daniella’s sleeve. She shot her younger sister a look. Everything would go down the drain if the girl told everyone that Jack was her boyfriend

Daniella had been overtaken by emotion just now. She had spoken without thinking.

With Venus’ reminder, she finally understood the gravity of the situation. She rolled her eyes instead. “My sister just met him twice or thrice, and they fell in love at first sight,” she said. “I don’t think that warrants a wedding just yet.”

Venus heaved a sigh of relief.” That’s right. No need to rush.” She smiled as she played along.” We’ll know if they’re suitable to be a married couple sooner or later. What if they find out that they have conflicting personalities?”

Helena also chipped in, “That’s right. Thank you for your offer, Old Master Hunt, but I’ve only just met Jack. We’ve just started a relationship, and we don’t know what will happen in the future. It’s too soon for us to get married. I never thought about it myself!”

“That sounds great. I might have a chance if they break up later!”

A young master from a second-class family suddenly spoke excitedly after he heard that.

The fellow beside him gave a wry smile. “Heh. Dream on. There are plenty of geniuses from first-class families that even she doesn’t care about. When will someone from a second-class family like you get a chance?”

That young master folded his arms before him. “Don’t speak so soon. Jack may be a young master from a first-class family, but his position isn’t all that prominent either. He’s an illegitimate son plucked from the outside world. I even heard that he was a live-in son-in-law before!”

“No way. He was a live-in son-in – law? How embarrassing. For a young master of the eminent White family to go to the mortal realm and be a live-in son-in-law-that’s worse than torture. If it were up to me, I’d rather stay single forever than become a live-in son-in-law!”

Quite a few youths heard this and began casting sympathetic or disdainful looks at Jack.

“Hah. Interesting, interesting!”

Second Young Master Hunt, who was staring at Helena with a grin on his face, finally spoke up.

He took a few steps forward. “So you and Jack only met twice or thrice? It’s fine if you get into a relationship with him after meeting just a few times, but giving your first time to him? Aren’t you being too careless?”

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Chapter 1301-1303

Chapter 1301

The last time Helena said that she was Jack’s girlfriend and that she was no longer a virgin, Second

Young Master Hunt, who had been infatuated with her, was devastated. A beautiful flower like her had been tainted by someone else just like that? Every time he thought about it, he simply felt furious!

“No way. This – this is such an important thing. And you...”

Many young women stared at Helena. A woman’s first time was precious, and no lady would give it away just like that.

Furthermore, the Cabello family was a first-class family, and Helena was the first daughter of their master.

No one thought that she would just...

“I’m fine with it. Even if the child isn’t mine, it’s fine if she’s willing to marry me!”

Many men who had liked Helena all spoke unabashedly.

It was evident that a woman of Helena’s caliber was hard to find.

Helena’s expression soured. She had spun this story because she wanted to wrench herself out of Second Young Master Hunt’s grip by breaking his heart. She never thought that he’d be so shameless to say something like that before so many families. He just shamed her to no end.

Alejandro’s face flushed. He knew why his daughter did this, so all he could do was grit his teeth through all of it.

Helena’s eyes reddened, and the tip of her nose turned hot. She barely kept the tears from spilling. She had never felt so suppressed before.

She glared at Second Young Master Hunt. "This is my business, Second Young Master Hunt. You don't have a say in anything. You can think that I have no morals, but you didn't need to say anything in public, right?" she said. "Heh. Because you did this, my opinion of you has lowered even further. It doesn't matter if I marry Jack or some other man in the future. But I'll never be with a man like you!"

The corners of Second Young Master Hunt's mouth twitched violently. His expression immediately darkened. If she said that, it meant that any man she would meet was stronger than him.

Her words truly caused embarrassment to Second Young Master Hunt. Many people looked at him and whispered among themselves.

Master Hunt too felt embarrassed. They had always thrown their weight around before, but he never thought that Helena would actually say something so shameful toward the Hunt family and criticize his son just like that.

Still, it was true that his son should not have said something like that out loud and shame the Cabello family's daughter. It was not very respectful of him. It was no wonder that she was mad.

He tried to smile. "What now? We came for a competition, and no one can predict the matters of the heart. Anyway, youngsters nowadays are often impulsive. Heh. So it's normal that they're together after that one moment of impulse!"

After he said that, he purposely shot his son a glare. "Tyrell, apologize to First Young Mistress Cabello. You have no say in who she chooses to love."

Tyrell took a step forward and raised his hands into a reluctant fist-to-palm salute. "First Young Mistress Cabello, I wasn't thinking just now. I was just surprised because you had been abstinent for over twenty, almost thirty years, and I never thought that you would bloom so fast. I was just surprised. I had no intention of belittling you. Don't take this to heart!"

Helena's features were set in stone, and the backs of her eyes burned as she stared at the grass. That was no apology. He acted as though he had all the power in the world. It just made her even madder.

Chapter 1302

Helena's actions were clearly sullyng Master Hunt's reputation. It made him feel awkward as if he did not know how to exit the stage.

Jack furrowed his brows. He knew that they could not go on like this. The Hunt family would definitely hold a grudge because of this.

The Cabello family members did not know what to do either. All of them tried to flash indicative glances at Helena, but she kept staring at the ground, refusing to look up.

After a few seconds of awkward silence, Jack boldly walked over and took her hand, her eyes widened in surprise.

Helena was taken aback; she could not help but withdraw her hand.

Jack tightened his grip instead and gave her a small smile. "No need to throw a temper anymore, Helena," he said gently. "Second Young Master Hunt has already apologized. He did not seem very sincere, but it's already a good thing that he chose to say sorry!"

Helena's cheeks reddened, and panic gripped her. This man dared to call her by her first name?

She quickly recovered and matched his smile. Then she spoke to Second Young Master Hunt, "All right, all right. I'm not a petty person. I just hope that you won't react so badly the next time. Even your father knows that youths nowadays should be more open!"

After she said that, she rolled her eyes at Jack. Her antics added depth to her character, and many young

men sighed in admiration.

“Don’t worry, Helena. I’ll be by your side no matter what happens!”

Only then did Jack release her hand and stood to the side.

Alump lodged itself in Daniella’s throat when she saw all that, but she also heaved an internal sigh of relief. If she did not know better, she could not tell that the two were putting on a show for everyone to see.

At least Jack’s words proved that they were a couple-it would shut the brat’s mouth for now.

“Tsk tsk. It’s unwise to be so affectionate before everyone, no? It’ll be a brutal competition later. Who knows if you two lovebirds will even survive!”

The first young master of the Hunt family had been watching everything silently from the side. He radiated a haughty aura.

“Don’t worry. I’m not that powerful, but I believe that it shouldn’t be a problem for us to survive!”

Jack just gave an impassive smile at his disdainful words, as if he did not care about them at all.

“Hah. Good. I like confident people like you!”

First Young Master Hunt laughed and continued, “This way, it’d be all the more delightful if I have you as my opponent later!”

After the whole hubbub, the George family and the Ximenes family also arrived.

The George family was a lot weaker than the Hunt family, and the Ximenes family was only slightly weaker than the former. The two families were one of the stronger ones of the eight reclusive families.

Chapter 1303

“All right. Everyone’s here then I ‘ll start briefing about the rules for the competition!”

Quentin, the master of the Hunt family, scanned the audience before flying up. His voice boomed across the atmosphere.

Everybody looked at him when they heard that. No one else knew about this year’s competition rules, save for selected people from the Hunt family.

With everyone’s eyes on him, Quentin continued, “The rules are simple. I think all of you have seen the forest around here. There are plenty of monsters and spirited grass in it, and usually, the Hunt family keeps guard around its perimeters, and very few people are allowed entry. Atop Kobe Mountain and throughout the forest, we’ve placed a total of 10, 000 black plaques. Your mission is to collect those wooden plaques, and whoever collects the most at the end is the winner of the individual competition! You have one month to do this.”

Here, Quentin paused for a while before resuming, “After that, all participants will compile their plaques, and the family that has the most plaques will be the

Winner of the group competition. Prizes will be given out accordingly!”

Master Ximenes could not help but frown when he heard this.” So you’re saying that this competition is not a ring match and that there won’t be one-on-one matches?” he asked, stepping forward. “This means that even within a single day, it’s likely that there’ll be many-on-one, a whole group on one, or even group fights?”

Master George's expression also turned grave. "Master Hunt, if this is the case-if we do not care if our participants are alive or dead-this method of elimination is too cruel. Many will die here!"

"Heh. Isn't dying a very common occurrence? Anyway, this is a competition. Everyone should go through such a brutal process once in their lifetime!"

Quentin chuckled without care.

Yet many of the family members turned gloomy.

They all knew that the Hunt family was not afraid because they had plenty of geniuses – plenty of fighters of the true god status. They also had plenty who were at the advanced or peak stages of the semi-god status. That was why they were not afraid.

As for the other families, they had geniuses among their youth, but some of them had just entered the beginning stage of the semi-god realm. There were even some third-class families who had eighth-grade or ninth-grade grandmasters taking part to round up the numbers. If this was the case, they would have great losses among their ranks.

They still had the opportunity to admit defeat with the ring fights before. The masters and elders from the families all kept watch as well, so nothing extreme ever happened.

Now though, the Hunt family made all the participants enter the forest and Kobe Mountain. Since they have never been into the forest and mountain, they had no way of knowing what was goes on inside.

Furthermore, anything can happen inside the forest. If a group of people from the Hunt family disliked a genius from another family, it was likely that the genius would be killed by a mob.

More importantly, the competition is taking place for one month. How many people would die over the course of one month?

“This is bad. Jack, you have to be careful. I think the Hunt family set these rules just to target us!”

Nash’s features were contorted. He leaned toward Jack and whispered, “Besides, you’ve offended Second Young Master Hunt now. He’ll be even more ruthless toward you. I seriously suspect that he was the one who came up with these rules!”

Jack was not an idiot. Rules like these clearly favored the strong. The competition was clearly unfair.

“I’m afraid that they’re right though. It’s not just the White family that’s in danger!”

Jack went silent for a few seconds before replying Nash.No. 1 Supreme Warrior

Chapter 1304-1306

Chapter 1304

Nash was stunned momentarily when he heard that. He took a sharp intake of breath. “So you’re saying that the Hunt family realized the other families are growing stronger and wanted to use this opportunity to get rid of the younger geniuses to solidify their position? If each family’s heir is gone, this means that the Hunt family will become even stronger!”

Jack bobbed his head. “That’s very likely. It’s only natural for them to grab the chance to kill some of the geniuses they are not on good terms with,” he murmured. “As well as the families who had crossed blades with them!”

Nash’s frown deepened. “The Lagorio family was once our ally, but now they’re our enemy. The Norman family, Second Young Master Hunt, and many people who are envious of your relationship with First Young Mistress Cabello will all be out to get you. Even the Cabello family might try to kill you. We’re in grave danger this time!”

“We have no choice but to rely on ourselves then. No backing out now!”

Jack gave a bitter smile. “But I won’t be that easy to kill. And anyone who wants to kill a member of the White family will pay for their folly!”

Nash’s gaze flitted over toward the Lancaster family. “The Lancaster family is on good terms with us, and they’re reliable people,” he told Jack. “We also have a pretty good relationship with the George family and the Ximenes family. We’ve had a few disputes before, but nothing substantial.”

“Don’t worry, Dad! I’ll definitely survive!”

Jack spoke earnestly to prevent Nash from worrying too much.

“All right!”

Nash nodded his head. He could do nothing but have trust in his own son now.

Everyone had a cloud over their heads, and some were muttering among themselves. Master Hunt coughed lightly and added, “All of us are martial artists. Yes, you have children, but so do I.”

As he spoke, more emotion filled his voice. “We all know that we can only experience a rainbow once we’ve weathered a storm, and no victory comes without losses. These young people need to experience their rites of passage, and only those who have can appreciate the meaning of life—only then will they be able to become even stronger as they cultivate themselves. And they will have a better chance of becoming fighters at the peak of the true god status!”

“Master Hunt is right!”

At this moment, no one expected Trenton to step forward. "Master Hunt has only achieved the peak of the true god status today because he went through many battles

When he was young, experienced plenty of life-and-death situations," he said, clearly attempting to butter the other man up. "Only then could he stand where he is today. We cannot allow our descendants to become snowflakes!"

Here, Trenton raised his arms and lifted his chin. "We applaud you!" he said, his voice dripping with praise.

With those words, the Lagorio family members automatically raised their heads and began applauding. The other families all could not stand Trenton's bootlicking behavior, but with his entire family clapping hands, they had no choice but to follow along.

"You see that? The Lagorio family is only a second-class family, not a first-class. But Master Lagorio's sentiments run deep, and everyone should take a page out of his book!"

Old Man Hunt gave a small smile and appraised Trenton. He felt that Trenton truly knew his purpose here.

Trenton immediately answered courteously, "Ah, I have nothing for others to learn from, Old Man Hunt. I am just saying what I feel!"

Chapter 1305

At this moment, Darryl also stood up and chuckled. "The Norman family feels this way as well, Old Man Taylor," he said. "Everyone's men will be entering the competition, so it is fair. What are all of you afraid of?"

"All right. If no one else has any protests, then the matter is settled."

Quentin raised his arms and called for everyone to remain silent. "But don't worry. They won't go in as a big group. We've already repaired the summoning circle at Kobe Mountain that is an ancestral heirloom. Hah. Once the contestants enter the area, the summoning circle will scatter them at different places. So it's fair for everyone!"

"It's fixed now? I heard that Master Hunt had been researching summoning circles, but I never thought that he would have such patience for the subject. He's probably the only one in the world who knows how to create and fix summoning circles!"

Master George's expression contorted in surprise. It was evident that he never thought the old, dilapidated summoning circle at the foot of Kobe Mountain would actually be fixed by Quentin.

Perhaps the Hunt family members chose to hold the competition here to show off Quentin's skills of using the summoning circle, just to show everyone just how great he was and tell everyone that he was a genius at summoning circles.

"Master Hunt, you're sure it's fixed? Will it be safe once we enter? What if something goes wrong? It'll be terrible!"

Master Ximenes was still worried that the summoning circle would turn out faulty.

"Hah. Don't worry. Master Ximenes, I would never toy around with the lives of so many geniuses at stake."

Master Hunt laughed and spoke confidently, "Besides, my sons and the Hunt family members are all going in. Do you think I'd put their lives at serious risk? You all know that my second son has never been interested in such competitions since young, but he came to me and told me that he was interested in this year's competition and that he wanted to participate!"

When he said this, Quentin's eyes sidled toward Jack.

Jack gave a bitter smile. It was obvious that Second Young Master Hunt wanted to kill him during the competition. After all, he had embarrassed the other man that day. That fellow must harbor a grudge.

Everyone felt comforted at Quentin's words.

If everyone were to be scattered in the forest after entering the summoning circle, there might be lesser sacrifices. Some of the less skilled martial artists could at least find a place to hide.

Otherwise, if so many people were to enter the forest at the same time, there was a chance that the Hunt family and the George family would band together to kill geniuses from other families. For those families, it would be like sending their children off to a death mission.

"Oh, right. Is there anything else we should take note of, Master Hunt?"

Alejandro asked after he thought about it.

"There is one more thing. Besides from the 10,000 black plaques I mentioned beforehand, we've also placed a thousand white plaques and a hundred red plaques!"

Quentin's lips curved into a small smile. "And these plaques will appear more frequently once you venture deeper into the forest-toward the mountain itself. This means that there aren't that many plaques at the outskirts, but you'll find more once you go in deeper.

Chapter 1306

Nash could not help but step up after thinking about it. He raised his hand in a fist-to-palm salute toward Quentin. "If I may be so bold to ask, Master Hunt, is there any significance to the different-colored plaques? Otherwise, why would there be three different colors?"

Quentin laughed. "Of course the colors are significant. The black plaques are the most basic whereas the

white plaque equals ten black plaques. As for the red plaques, their numbers are few, but one of them is equal to a hundred black plaques. So if you're lucky enough to find a red plaque, you get a hundred black ones!"

Here, Quentin paused for a while before continuing, "I must tell you all this-you know that there will be more plaques the further you venture in. So the white and red plaques are also scattered with that logic. In this competition, not only will you have to be strong, but you'll have to have some measure of luck!"

"Let's open the summoning circle!"

After Quentin explained all the rules, he looked at the two tall stone gates nearby and yelled.

In a flash, two elders from the Hunt family flew over to the stone gates. Each of them took out a piece of middle-grade spirited stone and placed them on the indents in the middle of the stone pillars.

With the spirited stones in place, the gates whirred and opened with a heavy groan. A blue sheen of light burst forth and spread across the area. Everyone watched in surprise as it gradually formed a glowing blue dome and covered the entire forest and the mountain in it. No one could see what was going on inside.

"It seems like this ancient summoning circle has truly been fixed by Master Hunt. Amazing!"

"That's right. He could even restore the symbols and writing on them. Otherwise, this summoning circle will just rot away in waste!"

Plenty of people could not help but exclaimed when they saw the giant blue veil. They even felt grateful that they could witness it at least once in their lives.

"Master Hunt, this dome is covering the entire forest and the mountain. We can't see anything going on inside anymore. Then what's the use of the dome?"

Master Ximenas could not help but ask Quentin after he thought about it.

Quentin smiled before replying, "This summoning circle is able to scatter anyone who enters in different places. We won't be able to see what's going on inside, but you can see tiny dots on its surface. That's how we roughly tell what's happening to the participants. If one of the lights flickers for a while before disappearing, it means that the participant has died!"

Master Ximenas nodded his head after he heard that. "What an amazing summoning circle. I never thought that it would be able to sense if the people inside are dead or alive.

Quentin looked flattered. "This summoning circle is nothing. According to my research and knowledge, there should be some summoning circles out there that can teleport a person anywhere. It's called a transporter, but a tool like that is too complex. I've only managed to find some basic formulas in my book. There's no way to find more information, unfortunately." No. 1 Supreme Warrior

Chapter 1307-1308

Chapter 1307

Here, Quentin paused before continuing, "But since there are summoning methods as strong as that, I can safely say that there is a way to break into the ultimate god realm and that it's not just a myth!"

The First Elder of the Cabello family, who was usually a man of few words, became excited. He took a few steps forward and declared to everyone, "What Master Hunt has said is right. I can also say that the ultimate martial art techniques and ultimate god status exist. But we have not found a way to achieve them!"

"Oh, really? Do you have any proof of that, First Elder Cabello?"

When they heard this, many fighters at the peak of the true god status were excited. They had been unable to progress any further than the peak of the true god status. If this went on, all they could do was live their days out in monotony till the end, just like normal people.

It had not been easy for them to achieve their martial level. After hearing rumors about they hoped to achieve it and live for two hundred more years and as exalted beings.

That was why the people at the peak or advanced stage of the true god status all got excited whenever they heard anyone mentioning the ultimate god status.

First Elder Cabello could not help but gave a bitter smile as he saw the hopeful faces. "I don't have definite proof, but I think all of you know that the ancient book in my hands contains records of cures to strange diseases. Other than this, it provides formulas on creating pills and characteristics of the third and fourth-grade spirit grass! It even has formulas on third-grade pills..."

In all honesty, not many people knew about this. First Elder Cabello had rarely spoken about the contents of his books as well. He would always dodge questions whenever they came around.

Since Master Hunt talked about the ultimate god realm though, he decided to share everything with everyone.

"First Elder Cabello, can you let us see the formula for the third-grade pill then? I just want to take a look. I don't want your book. How about that?"

Tyrell was the residential expert alchemist in the Hunt family and was practically obsessed with alchemy. Master Hunt enjoyed researching summoning circles, and his alchemy. The Hunt family's position had always been relatively strong with the two's profound knowledge in such sacred fields.

"That's right, First Elder Cabello. Let us have a look. Perhaps this will give us a better chance of finding out how to achieve the ultimate god status.

This isn't just for our sake-it's for yours and your descendants as well. This will be a significant legacy!"

Old Man Hunt also looked on with anticipation. If he had not known that First Elder Cabello was far stronger than Alejandro, he would have tried to snatch that tome away a long time ago.

“I’m afraid I’ll have to decline!”

First Elder Cabello’s expression suddenly darkened. He just wanted to bring this up to make everyone believe that the ultimate god realm did exist and that all of them would be motivated to find a method to break into it. He did not think that they would actually want to see his book. There was no way he would let anybody look at it.

Chapter 1308

People are naturally selfish. Never mind a formula for third-grade pills, he would not even let Second Young Master Hunt see a formula for second-grade pills.

That was why First Elder Cabello had always kept the book vigilantly. Even Master Cabello could not access it easily. The most he could do was flip a few pages before the book had to be returned that was why First Elder Cabello had not hesitated a split second before refusing all of them.

“Never mind. Forget about it, since First Elder Cabello is so distrusting of us. But there are some things that you just can’t discover on your own!”

Quentin waved his hand, clearly unhappy.

“That’s right. You’ve been holding on to that book for a very long time now, but you still haven’t found anything after all these years. I think that book just contains records of medicinal treatments and pill formulas, but it won’t be much help in finding a way to break into the ultimate god realm!”

Old Man Hunt also smiled. “But since you brought this up, anyone can deduce that third-grade pills and fourth-grade spirit grass do exist- and that the ultimate god status is real. After all, if the third and fourth-grade pills really exist, nobody from the advanced stage or even at the peak of the true god status would dare to take anything like that. It would contain too much energy!”

“All right, all right. This discussion is going nowhere. Let’s start the competition. It’s getting late too!”

Quentin looked at all of the contestants. “Every family has four hundred candidates. Please step forward, all of you. Once I say that the competition starts, you may enter the dome,” he announced. “After you enter, you can’t get out until thirty days have passed. You’ll be able to come out once the competition is over.”

Old Man Taylor reminded everyone from the side,” According to the rules, all competitors cannot be over thirty years of age. Don’t blame me if the Hunt family goes berserk if any family dares to break this rule. There is plenty of spirit grass in this forest and quite a few treasures too. If you happen to find them, consider them your spoils of war!”

After all the contestants have walked through the glowing surface of the Dome, Quentin announced, “Let the competition begin!”

Whoosh! Whoosh! whoosh!

In a flash, everyone blurred into shadows and leaped toward the dome.

Jack studied the dome and quickly realized that as everyone jumped in, more dots lit up across the surface. These lights were scattered everywhere, and one could estimate each individual’s positions from the surface.

“Summoning circles are amazing!”

Jack could not help but exclaim. This was his first time hearing and seeing something like that.

“Let’s go. What are you waiting for! There are plenty of treasures waiting for us inside!”

Daniella walked over to him and rolled her eyes before flying straight into the dome.

“That girl...”

Jack smiled and flew in as well.

It was as though the dome were made out of air. After he flew in, Jack’s vision briefly went white before he appeared in the middle of a forest.

He studied his surroundings, and a small smile curved his lips. There had been plenty of people from the White family who rushed in with him, but they must have all been scattered in different corners of the area. He had to admit that the summoning circle was both awesome and terrifying.

“Since there are more plaques inside, and since the white and red plaques are scattered that I’ll just head toward the mountain!” No. 1 Supreme Warrior

Chapter 1309-1310

Chapter 1309

Jack lifted his head and looked at the peak of the mountain in the distance. He hovered only a meter or two off from the ground and flew forward.

Roar!

In the depths of the forest, a frightening roar of a beast tore through the atmosphere. Jack knew that there were plenty of powerful monsters here, but he was not that afraid because his martial level was pretty high.

However, those monsters would be trouble for some contestants from third-class families who were still at grandmaster levels.

“Eh!”

Jack’s martial level was high, and he was not slow, so he quickly spotted a black plaque after a while. He flew over and picked it up and kept it in his martial ring

“There’s still one month left. No need to hurry. The fighting will grow fiercer toward the end!”

Jack thought to himself as he flew. There were many people searching for plaques upfront. This way, they would have many plaques at the critical moment, and some would attempt to take the plaques by force. There would be plenty of cases where people were killed for their plaques.

The contestants from the same family might even band together toward the end. Then, fights would frequently erupt between two families.

“The people from the White family are not weak, but they’re not very strong either. I need to find them quickly. After all, there are plenty of people out to get us in this competition!”

Jack quickly frowned and started to worry for the other contestants from the White family.

At first, he had not even wanted to allow those geniuses from the branch families to take part in fear of their safety.

However, those geniuses were confident and strong, and they wanted to experience the world. After discussing the matter with Nash only did Jack allow them to come.

Of course, the White family was still a first-class family. The geniuses who were qualified to participate

were all at least in the semi-god realm and were pretty strong.

But she had been unfortunate enough to run into three people from the Lagorio family not long after she had entered. Among the three, two of them were at the beginning stage of the semigod status, and another was at the intermediate stage. She was clearly no match for them.

“Plaques?”

One of the men laughed wickedly. “We have no interest in whether you’ve picked up any plaques. We’re interested in the geniuses from the White family!”

Chapter 1310

“Gentlemen, could you spare me for the sake of my family and your family? Our families were close back then. And we just came in, you don’t want to kill me, right?”

Nikini sighed aloud in her heart, cursing for the bad luck she had today. It was already hard to participate in the tournament. She came to this tournament in hopes to improve herself and assess which level she was at, however, she did not expect to be targeted like that.

Moreover, were not these three people too lucky? They actually found a White out here effortlessly.

“There’s nothing I can do, little beauty. Our families ‘were’ close. But now? Before we departed for the tournament, our master has repeatedly reminded us not to spare anyone from the White family if we meet them on the way, especially those who are traveling on their own.”

One of the men scoffed devilishly and studied Nikini carefully. “Little beauty, you actually have a hot body. Why didn’t I remember there’s such a pretty genius from the White family?”

Another man of the Lagorio family chimed in with a wide evil grin. “Tsk tsk, this beauty, she’s hot! It’s

such a pity if we just kill her here. Moreover, she doesn't have the token on her, wouldn't we be wasting our chi energy on her? We'll be at a huge loss! And since everyone just came in, why don't we just find a covered area, bush maybe, and we can..."

The two exchanged glances and nodded in unison. They then slowly paced toward Nikini.

Jack-who was on a tree clenched his fist and was ready to go out and teach them a good lesson.

Nonetheless, at this very moment, a figure flashed past him and appeared not far away out of sudden. "What the h*11 are you doing? How dare you attack our White family member! Are you looking for death?" a raging voice rang through space.

Through branches and leaves on the tree, Jack-who was still hiding in the tree-peeked at the figure who had just flashed past him and found out the person was Sally White. He could not help but frown.

If he was not mistaken, Sally was at the middle stage of the semi-god level, and he wondered if Sally and Nikini would be a match for these three men of the Lagorio family.

"Sis Sally!"

As soon as she saw that it was Sally, Nikini's eyes lit up with hope and her mood brightened up. However, it did not last long before Nikini frowned. She met Sally after entering the main White family and the two of them had a good relationship. However, she was worried that even if she and Sally joined forces and fought together, they might not be a match for the three men.

"Another White has come! What should we do?"

One of the Lagorios exclaimed and his brows snapped together after realizing the arrival of Sally.

“There’s nothing to be afraid of! Three of us have pretty decent martial status and combat prowess. Not to mention that we have three here and only two of them!”

The guy who was in the middle stage of the semi-god realm possessed strong confidence in his own combat ability. He sneered coldly.

“Sally, these two here, they’re at the early stage of the semi-god realm, and another here is at the middle stage of the semi-god realm. Although I’m also at the early stage of the semi-god realm, it shouldn’t be a problem for me to deal with these two who are at the early-stage level. But, the other one, I’ll have to leave it to you!”

Nikini gave the matter some thoughts and suggested it to Sally, however, at the bottom of her heart, she was not confident. She was hit by these three a moment ago when she was not paying attention. She was now wounded and could only clench her teeth and fight herself to death.

Sally, on the other hand, gave a mirthless smile. “Don’t worry. These guys are definitely looking for death!”

Once the last word dropped, Sally balled her fist tightly and went straight to the guy in the middle-stage level in an instant.

“Beat the sh*t out of them! F* ck! God has been gracious to us, sending us two beauties to enjoy today! You two, handle the wounded one, there shouldn’t be a problem. After killing her, come and help me with this one who has stronger combat prowess!”

As soon as he saw Sally make her move, the guy who was at the middle stage of the semi-god realm clenched his fist and enclosed it with chi energy. Then he charged toward Sally.

“We got you, Young Master Fabio! Leave this beauty to the two of us!”

The other two rubbed their fists and smiled as they walked over to Nikini.

Wham!No. 1 Supreme Warrior

Chapter 1311-1313

Chapter 1311

Nonetheless, a shocking incident had happened.

The Lagorio who was at the middle stage of the semi-god realm was blown away by Sally's punch effortlessly and smashed onto the ground with a mouth of blood spurting out of his mouth. He was badly injured.

"No... no way! This strength... You 're at the late stage of the semi-god realm!"

The color drained out of his face after spitting out a mouthful of blood. His face turned unsightly and he was extremely shocked in his heart. The strength that Sally possessed right now was definitely not of the strength of the middle stage of the semi-god realm!

"Bingo! I broke through to the late stage of the semi-god realm a few days ago! So, now you can go to hell in peace!"

Sally sneered coldly. She flipped her palm, a fine sword appeared in her grip, and she appeared in front of the man in a flash and swung her sword.

"What the f*ck!"

The other two men looked at each other, and both were frightened down to the soles of their shoes. Their legs went soft and they plopped onto the ground.

If Sally were truly at the late stage of the semi-god realm, then the two of them were destined to die. They could not even fight back.

They initially thought that, as long as Young Master Fabio held on for a while, and waited until the two of them finished up the wounded one, they would be able to win. Little did they know that that new White girl was actually already at the late stage of the semi-god realm! Young Master Fabio was simply not her opponent!

Sally stabbed through the opponent's heart and quickly pulled out her sword. Blood splattered, Young Master Fabio, a fighter who was at the middle stage of the semi-god realm, had fallen.

"Miss...miss White? Spare us, please? None of us wanted this to happen, none of us did it on purpose! We're instructed by Young Master Fabio!"

One of the two remaining guys cried out loud when he saw Sally paced toward them. His legs went weak and kneeled to plead for his life.

"Yes, yes, yes, it's that damn Young Master Fabio's fault! If he hadn't told us to do this, we wouldn't have had the guts!"

The other guy begged in a trembling voice. He knelt together with the other one.

"Oh, spare your lives? Are you fooling me? Do you think I didn't hear what you spilled just now?"

Sally scoffed icily. With two consecutive slashes, she ended their lives.

The two men saw the hint of murder in Sally's eyes and knew that the situation was not right. They stood up to escape. Unfortunately, just as they stood up, a sword was swung on their necks and they fell

directly onto the ground.

“Sis Sally, you’re freaking awesome! You’ve actually broken through to the late stage of the semi-god realm! It if wasn’t for you today, I would have arrived at hell by now!”

Nikini skipped over to Sally excitedly and held her hands while praising her.

“Hehe, it’s because the spiritual energy in the main White family is truly dense and rich, plus I kept training and practicing the past few weeks. That’s why I’m able to break through to the late stage of the semi-god realms a few days ago!”

Sally chuckled warm-heartedly. She then took out a healing pill and handed it to Nikini.

“Thanks a lot, Sis Sally! You’re good to me!”

Nikini swallowed the healing pill. Her hand was still holding Sally’s arm; apparently, they had become a pair of good sisters.

“Let’s move. If we don’t leave now, the stench of the blood will attract the monster beast here and if a powerful monster beast is attracted, we’re doomed!”

Sally smiled and continued, “We ‘re both coming from the White branch families, and also parts of the White family. Naturally, we must help each other!”

Chapter 1312

“Hold on! Let’s search their martial rings and see if there’s any treasure in it!”

Nikini quickly thought of something, ran over to the three dead bodies quickly, and took down their

martial rings.

“Eh? Not bad! There are a few healing pills and a few first-grade spirited grass. Wait, what’s this? Jesus! There’re two black tokens in this guy’s ring! We found treasure!”

Nikini exclaimed loudly as she took out the treasures from the rings and handed them to Sally.” Sis Sally, thank you for saving me! These treasures all belong to you! They’re your spoils of war!”

“You’re giving me everything? Nah, let’s share them! Whoever participates gets to share, right? Hehe. Besides, with these spirited grass, you can break through to the next level sooner!”

Sally was polite; she did not take them all but took only half of the treasures and handed them to Nikini. She had even shared one of the black tokens with Nikini.

“You keep the tokens. My combat prowess is not as strong as you, it’s not safe for me to keep them. You’re a lot stronger than me, you should keep them. And if we were to run into any danger, at least I could hold the other party up and you can escape with the tokens. That’s a better plan!”

Nikini smiled and handed the black token back to Sally.

“What nonsense are you saying? Just be careful and we’d be fine. Both of us have a high martial level, there shouldn’t be a problem. We both will get out alive!”

Sally rolled her eyes at Nikini and reprimanded her gently.

Nikini, on the other hand, said,” You have to keep these tokens no matter what. There’s an individual competition and group competition, either one is good for the White family. So it doesn’t matter who keeps the tokens. If the White family gets more tokens, our ranking will improve in the group competition. The top few of the group competition has a reward!”

Sally nodded in agreement.” Alright, then I’ll keep these tokens first, and when we meet with Young Master Jack or any other White of the true-god realm, we’ll let them keep the tokens. It’s better that way. Because no matter who you give it to, it’ll not affect the group competition’s result, and if the tokens were to given to those with high martial status, then he or she will be able to advance more in the individual competition and improve the individual ranking!”

Nikini bobbed her head in approval. “That’s right! I believe the other families will do the same, giving the tokens to those who are strong and high in martial status in their families, so that they can compete in the individual competition.”

“Let’s move, if we don’t leave now, the beast will smell the blood and come here in no time!”

Sally flashed a warm smile, and after Nikini kept the treasure into her martial ring, the two of them disappeared in a flash.

Jack hopped down from the tree not far away after seeing the two leave the place.

Initially, when he saw that Nikini was in danger, he was planning to rush out and help her, but he did not expect Sally’s arrival at all, even better, she had broken through to the next level.

“Hehe, let them fight and practice more then!”

Jack chuckled to himself, and only then continued his journey ahead

“First-grade premium spirited grass!”

After flying for a while, Jack noticed a first-grade premium spirited grass under a large tree before him. This spirited grass was a rare type that could be used to make pills.

He disappeared and then appeared again within a second in front of the large tree, wanting to pluck it off. After all, there were a lot of people coming into this place and searching for treasure; four hundred men from each family

-first-class, second-class, and third-class families. There were dozens of families, hence adding all the men up, there would be ten thousand men in here.

“Roar!”

However, just as Jack was about to pluck the spirited grass, a terrifying roar pierced through the air. A red-fire python appeared suddenly, from the bush next to Jack. Its mouth was widely opened and heading straight for Jack.

The python came out too abruptly and came in front of Jack in a flash, leaving Jack stunned.

Chapter 1313

From the faint aura that was coming from the python, Jack could instantly conclude that this python should be a monster beast that had power comparable to the early stage of the semi-god realm in the human world.

It was surprising and shocking for such a monster beast to appear in this forest periphery. After all, this python was considered extremely rare and its strength and power were generally stronger than ordinary martial artists, especially those amateurs. In other words, a martial artist who was at the early stage of the semi-god realm would not be a match for such a monster beast, and even a martial artist with the strength of the middle stage of the semi-god realm might not be able to kill a monster beast of such power-early stage of the semi-god realm.

Nonetheless, Jack had already broken through to the middle stage of the true-god realm, such a monster beast was nothing in his eyes.

He clenched his fist, and with a flash, he appeared at the top of the python's head, and then punched down with his fist on the python's head.

Bang!

The python was huge and long around seven to eight feet long. Jack had never seen such a long python before. After all, he had not really encountered a monster beast and fought with it, he had only heard it from others.

With a faint dull thug, the python 's head was smashed onto the ground in the next second, knocking the ground harshly, creating a deep pit on the ground. And when the python's body plopped onto the ground, dust splashed up, polluting the air.

Blood flowed out from the red fire python's huge eyes, and after it twitched a few times, its breathing and movement had finally ceased.

"Hmph, how dare you try to sneak an attack on me!"

Jack stared at the dead python and smiled coldly. He came in front of the spirited grass, squatted down, and plucked it.

However, what Jack did not expect was that just as he stood up, a harsh and frightening chi energy came straight at him from behind.

He could sense the chi energy, hence he hopped to the side around 5 meters away from the original position.

Swoosh!

Just after he dodged the first attack, another terrifying slash of the sword, enclosed with chi energy, landed on a big tree right in front of where Jack was standing before.

Bang!

The big tree was neatly cut into half and the upper part fell onto the ground with a loud thud.

Jack wheeled around and stared at the young man standing in the mid-air. Jack furrowed, this man before him should be a genius from the Zachary family.

The Zachary family arrived late, therefore they did not witness the battle between Jack and the Young Master of the Norman family and did not know of Jack's combat prowess and martial level.

Of course, from the two attacks just now and the chi energy, this man's martial level was definitely not low at all, and he should be a powerful fighter of the true-god realm.

"Wow, attacking from behind? Wouldn't this be too shameless from a first-class family?"

Jack smiled faintly and shot a deadly stare at the other party.

"Hehe, brat, don't you know the world is cruel itself? Some people will even kill their own siblings to become stronger and for the sake of treasures, let alone a petty thing like sneak attacks from behind."

The man chortled and said in a daze, "Oh, I remember you! You're the Young Master of the White family, Jack White, right? I can see that you came from the secular world and have experienced too little fighting and killing, that's why you're so naïve!"

Jack did not know to cry or to laugh upon hearing his words. All these years, he was able to become the Supreme Warrior and breakthrough to his current martial level. The battles he had experienced were

not less than these young people from the hidden families.

Only, he did not expect that these young masters of the high and mighty reclusive first-class families would take advantage of people's unpreparedness and attacked sneakily from behind.No. 1 Supreme Warrior

Chapter 1314-1316

Chapter 1314

"Whatever you say!"

Jack stretched his limbs and said, "You just came here and you're so eager to snatch things away from others? What a pity. I'm no pushover!"

"Heh. I'm the grandson of the second elder of the Zachary family and I am at the intermediate stage of the true god status. So if you're smart enough, you'd just give up that stalk of spirited grass you just plucked. I'll let you go!"

The man from the Zachary family held a sword in a single hand and had a lofty aura about him. "The Zachary family is not on good terms with the White family, but we don't have a sour relationship either. I won't kill you as long as you give it to me. After all, it must have been difficult for you to become the heir to your master. It'd be a pity if you died here!"

"You're so confident even though you're only at the intermediate stage of the true god status?"

Jack shot upward in a flash." How about this? You give your sword and everything you have, and I'll spare your life because you offered to spare mine!"

The man was taken aback for a while, but he quickly recovered. "Heh. You've got a daring mouth on you, you punk," he said, smiling wryly. "You dare to use my threat against me. You've got guts!"

After he said that, chi began to coagulate in his palm. His sword emitted a frightening hum." This is a low-grade spiritual tool, and it's extremely sharp. Don't blame me if I accidentally kill you for being an idiot!"

"Then let's see if you can actually do it!"

Jack gave a wan smile. His sword did look pretty good, and he wanted to take it to give to the other White family members. It was only a low-grade spiritual tool, but it was a spiritual tool, nonetheless. It would serve much better than many regular weapons.

Whoosh!

The other man slashed his sword. With this low-grade spiritual tool, a frightening sword aura arced toward Jack like a strike of pure flames.

Jack clenched his fists and gathered his chi, then he threw a punch toward his opponent.

As he threw the punch, a fist of chi that was as tall as a man formed before him. It looked very solid, and it rippled with powerful energy. It truly looked like it was real.

"That technique is probably the first-grade premium. But that energy wave.."

The other man's expression immediately turned serious after he saw Jack's powerful attack. He never thought that this punk would throw out such a frightening attack so casually.

Whoosh!

The other man's slash quickly collided with Jack's chi fist at a breakneck speed.

Bang!

Right after that, a resounding boom ripped through the forest. A flash appeared at the collision point like a clap of lightning.

Crack!

Jack's attack quickly destroyed his opponent's attack. His giant chi fist shrunk and dimmed, and the rest of the momentum hurtled straight toward the man from the Zachary family.

"Sh*t. That punk is probably about as strong as I am. But why is his attack so much stronger than mine? Our skills should be around the same level!"

All color drained from the man's face when he saw this. The attack was right before his eyes now, and he quickly drew a thin veil of chi around his body.

Just as he managed to create the veil, the remaining energy from Jack's fist landed on him.

The chi veil kept rippling under pressure, and Jack's attacks kept diminishing

"No way!"

Chapter 1315

Haiden quickly felt that something was amiss. Small cracks began to run across his veil, and it was going to give way soon.

“No way. There’s no way I can’t beat a punk from the mortal realm!”

Haiden cried out. At the same time, the cracks on the shield around his body grew bigger and bigger, then it shattered into dust.

Bang!

A frightening noise rang out.

The next second, Haiden had been thrown back as if he was a stringless kite. He landed heavily against a tree.

The tree toppled over from the impact. Haiden spewed out

Blood, and his face went pale.

He gritted his teeth and hauled himself to his feet. Another spurt of blood escaped his mouth. He dug his sword into the ground and steadied himself.

Jack flew over nonchalantly, appearing before Haiden with a small smile on his face.

“You have good talent, Haiden Zachary!”

Jack smiled and added, “It would be a real pity to kill you right here. It must have been difficult to train yourself to be this strong!”

The corners of Haiden's mouth twitched violently. This accursed b*stard was twisting his own words to use against him.

"Hmph. I was unlucky, punk. I never thought that a genius like you would pop up in the White family!"

Haiden harrumphed coldly. He threw his sword at Jack, huffing. "Take it!"

Jack never imagined that this fellow would be so decisive. He practically handed the sword over without hesitation.

However, when he thought about it, there was no one else here but the two of them. Even if Jack killed him, all of his possessions would be Jack anyway. The Zachary family would have no way of finding the truth since no one was watching them.

That was why this fellow was smart enough to know his position. There was no contest over which was more precious, his life or this treasure.

"What about your martial ring? I want to see if there's anything good in there!" Jack smiled and said.

The corners of Haiden's mouth twitched slightly. However, he still took off the martial ring and threw it at Jack, gritting his teeth.

Jack took the ring and looked at it. Then he took out two black plaques, as well as two stalks of first-grade spirited grass. Then he threw the ring back.

"You don't want the spirited stone?"

Haiden was slightly taken aback.

He had thought that aside from the clothes and the living items in his martial ring, Jack would definitely take the spirited stone and other such objects. He did not think that Jack only wanted the two black plaques and two stalks of first-grade spirited grass.

“I don’t care about those that are not worth anything!”

Jack kept everything and took out a pill, flinging it at the other man.

“You’re giving me medicine?”

Haiden stared at Jack, suspicion sketched over his expression.

His martial ring had already contained medicine yet Jack still gave him a pill anyway. He could not comprehend why the punk did that.

Chapter 1316

Jack could not be bothered to respond to him. He turned around and slowly flew away, leaving behind only these words, “This medication of mine to cure wounds should be much better than yours. Best that you treat yourself as soon as possible, or don’t blame me for wounding you when you die in a fight against prodigies from the Hunt family when you bump into them!”

Haiden Zachary was still rooted on the spot even as Jack left, dazed as he wondered if everything was a lucid dream.

After all, he was the one who secretly attacked and looked down on Jack. He never thought the other party would not seize his belongings even after defeating him, and he even left Haiden some healing pills and spirited stones for him.

“Is this pill poisonous?” mumbled Haiden as he eyed the small pill in his palm.

He shook his head. Was this not unnecessary if Jack truly wanted to kill him? Would it not be much easier to just stab him with his sword?

“Hmph. Let’s see if your medication is better than those from our Zachary family!” Haiden let out an indignant noise before he popped the pill into his mouth and swallowed it.

Merely two minutes later, Haiden could already feel that his wounds were mitigating. Such healing speed was several times faster compared to the healing pills the Zachary family cultivated.

It stunned him. “How can the healing pills from the White family have such alarming effects? This pill must be much better than those cultivated by the Hunt family pill-cultivating genius, Second Young Master Hunt, right?”

Surely, who knew what would appear in his thoughts if he knew that this was personally cultivated by Jack.

“This sword is quite nice, but it isn’t that suitable for women. Otherwise, I would’ve given this to Selena!” Jack flew forward at a slow pace. He got two black tokens and two first-grade intermediate-level spirited grass from Haiden’s martial rings. He was quite lucky to have such an acquisition.

After flying for some time, Jack picked up two more black tokens, rather speedy in collecting them.

Of course, there were not that many tokens. His acquisition was quite surprising as he managed to get five black tokens in such a short time.

The sky gradually dimmed as time slowly passed, and Jack had traveled about 20 kilometers deeper into the forest when he eventually discovered another second-grade elementary-level spirited grass.

Jack was rather elated to have spotted it. "A second-grade elementary-level spirited grass. Tsk, tsk! This is quite nice, seeing that spirited grass of such grading is hard to come by!"

He was more cautious than before as he eyed his surroundings for any monster beasts, only flying over to carefully pick up the spirited grass and stored it in his martial ring when ensuring no monster beasts were in sight.

"No hitches this time!" Jack was overjoyed as he stored the item. He was prepared to find a place to rest through the night and would continue moving the next morning

Although everybody was quite spirited to move at night, the monster beasts who were good at traveling at night had an obvious upper hand when both parties were compared.No. 1 Supreme Warrior

Chapter 1317-1319

Chapter 1317

Hence, it was far more dangerous to roam at night as compared to daytime.

All of a sudden...

Thoom!

Jack heard a loud frightening noise, sounding like a battle was happening nearby, and the fact that there were no howls from beasts meant that it was between the competitors.

With that deduction, Jack flew to the source of the sound.

Arriving on top of a small slope, he hid among the bushes and looked toward the bottom of the hill slope.

“Helena Cabello?” A beautiful figure soon appeared in Jack’s line of sight, and his expression slowly changed as he felt his feelings meshing altogether.

This woman was almost 30 years old, two years older than Jack, yet she was not married. She had lied how Jack was her boyfriend when Second Young Master Hunt pestered her, wanting him to give up.

Never was it foreseen that her choice would further complicate things and make it difficult to explain themselves. They could only bite the bullet and continue the lie.

Jack had already thought about it: all they could do was pretend to be a couple. Eventually, once the competition drew to a close and everyone returned home, this would be over in another one or two years when there was no gossip about them.

In the future, he could just come up with an announcement that he and Helena had peacefully gone their separate ways when everybody does not care about it anymore.

However, Jack was helpless when it came to Daniella. Since something happened between them and she had given him her virginity, Jack felt that he had to be responsible for his stupidity to not treat her shabbily.

‘I don’t think I need to go down and help her, do I? Although the fight seems quite intense, Helena has a high fighting prowess. She’s at the final stage of the true-god level, and her fighting prowess is much higher than mine.’ With such a thought, Jack decided to leave as he did not want to interfere in this matter. After all, he did not want to continue the entanglement with this woman.

As he was about to leave, he suddenly discovered that the man Helena was up against was rather familiar.

It’s Second Young Master Hunt!

Jack's expression darkened when he realized who the other person was. Who would have expected Helena to bump into Second Young Master Hunt during their first day of entering the forest.

"This doesn't seem right. Isn't Second Young Master Hunt in the intermediate-stage of the real-god level? Why is his power somehow stronger than Helena's?" Jack felt that something was wrong after observing them for some time; their fight seemed rather daunting to behold. Helena, who had a fighting prowess of the real-god level's final stage, gradually fell at a disadvantage while every new martial skill Second Young Master Hunt used was stronger than the last. Helena's forehead was already covered in sweat at this moment, unable to tank his attacks.

"Hundred Leaves Chop!" Second Young Master Hunt smiled coldly as he carried out an attack with his sword. The sword attack turned into 100 pieces of small leaves in front of him, formed by sword aura and Chi. The dense wave of attack covered the entire space and went toward Helena who was in front of him.

Chapter 1318

Helena's expression darkened as Second Young Master Hunt's attack unsettled her. The two of them had been fighting for some time and she underestimated him, seeing as she was already in the true-god level's final stage. She believed he was not her opponent.

However, she did not expect him to have broken through to the true-god level's final stage. Under the circumstances where his fighting prowess was equivalent to hers, his martial skills or martial art techniques seemed to be much stronger than hers. His overall combat power was slightly stronger than hers.

At this moment, it was obvious she was on the losing end, drenched in sweat and was in disarray.

She never expected Second Young Master Hunt to use such a powerful martial skill at that moment.

"Haha...! Let me show you my second-grade intermediate level martial skill!" Tyrell Hunt laughed loudly

as triumph filled his eyes when he saw Helena's defeated expression.

"Conqueror Punch!" Not wanting to slip up, Helena mobilized the Chi in her body and swung her palm toward him.

Helena's nerves rested at that moment; she hoped it would withstand the opponent's attack...but what happened next shocked her.

The humongous Chi palm that she activated was cut open by the scary sword aura leaves moments later. The sword aura leaves left many cuts on the palm, and the cuts widened uncontrollably before the palm dispersed with an explosion.

However, although the Chi palm did not fully block the attack, almost half the Chi leaves were worn away by the palm. Only a few dozen leaves that looked not as condensed went straight for Helena

"Sh*t. How can I evade so many leaves?" These leaves traveled speedily and soon covered a huge area like strands of light.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The leaves flew past in a flash. Helena flew left and right, hoping to evade the attack, yet several still got to her.

Several cuts appeared on Helena's sleeves, and with that, fresh blood slowly seeped through the wounds unsightly.

The worst part was that the area above her chest was also hit by a leaf. Her clothes were also cut open and blood trickled down from the wound.

The strong attack caused Helena to crash to the ground. She cried out loud as her face turned pale.

“Haha...! It looks like you are badly wounded!” The Second Young Master Hunt had a satisfied look on his face, flying closer to Helena and licking his lips as he landed not too far away. “It looks like breaking through my fighting prowess before entering is a wise choice. If I had not broken through my fighting prowess...” He chuckled. “You might’ve defeated me!”

“You bastard! What do you want? Our Cabello family had never offended your Hunt family! Don’t go too overboard!” Helena gritted her teeth as she curled her hands into fists, glaring with hatred.

“Haha...! Are you sure you didn’t offend the Hunt family?”

Chapter 1319

Surprisingly, Second Young Master Hunt once again laughed out loudly. “It’s true that the Cabello family never offended our Hunt family in the past, but didn’t you offend me just some time ago? You dared reject me in front of so many people and even made me look bad. You crossed me! Hmph! It’s your privilege for me to take a fancy in you! Our Hunt family is the number one reclusive family, yet you don’t know chalk from cheese!”

“I’ve already said that I have a boyfriend, so you should give up!” growled Helena as she wore a cold expression. “Apart from that, you’ve said it yourself: the Hunt family is the strongest reclusive family, and you’re the Hunt family’s second young master. Are you afraid you can’t get women?”

“Stop this nonsense!” snapped the Second Young Master Hunt. “There are many women, but I only like you. I like women who are aloof and cold like you and

Your two sisters!”

As he spoke, Second Young Master Hunt glanced at Helena’s chest that had cuts before licking his lips

smirkingly. "So what if you have a boyfriend? So what if you're not a virgin? Hmph. I don't care about all these. I want to taste Jack's woman right now."

Helena immediately covered the wounds at her chest with her hands when she saw the look in his eyes. She moved several steps backward in fright. "Don't ... Don't come near me. I'm the eldest young mistress of the Cabello family. If you dare do something so heinous to me, my father will kill you and avenge me!"

'Revenge? Kill me?' Tyrell was stunned as if she said the funniest thing ever. "Firstly, you need to have the opportunity to go out alive. Apart from that, even if you can go out alive, what can your father do with me? The lot of you can't go against the Hunt family. This is such a scandal that I don't believe your father will dare come knocking on my door if I only rape you, not kill you!"

Tyrell walked closer toward Helena as he spoke, "Hmph, you forced me to do this. How am I, Second Young Master Hunt, weaker than that damned guy? How dare you choose that illegitimate son over me?!"

Whoosh!

Helena's eyes flickered before she sped outward and tried to run far away.

"Thinking of escape?" Tyrell caught up with Helena in a flash when he saw she tried to escape. Quick on his feet, he managed to catch up with the wounded Helena within a mere two to three seconds.

Thump!

Tyrell punched Helena at her back after he caught up with her, causing her to crash to the ground followed by a slightly dull noise. She vomited a KINEMASTER mouthful of blood, and her complexion continued to turn pale.

“Haha... You’re thinking to escape? Let me see how you’re going to run!” Once again, Tyrell laughed and walked toward Helena step after another.

“Don’t... Don’t come closer!” Helena gritted her teeth as she struggled to get up from the ground. Sadly, she was so badly wounded that she had lost all her combat power.

She was filled with fear as the Second Young Master Hunt was a despicable person, capable of doing anything. With the Hunt family supporting him and the competition permitting killing competitors, he had nothing to fear.

Just then...

Whoosh!

A scary sword aura flashed toward Tyrell from the other direction.