

# No. 1 Supreme Warrior – Chapter 1793

Alejandro was delighted when he heard this.

“Yep. And there are quite a few from the Hemperly family. Darcy Hemperly, Paul Hemperly, and the others are all in there. I didn’t think that they would still be alive!”

Jack led everyone to rush in when he saw this.

Although the Hemperly family was only a second-class aristocratic family, Darcy, Paul, and the others were pretty good people, but their cultivation levels were not very high. Jack had not seen them for so many days, and after seeing so many bodies of the Hemperly family members along the way, he had thought that Darcy and the others were probably dead already. He did not think that Darcy and Paul were still alive.

“Father, we’re dead meat. We have plenty of people, but our enemies are too strong!”

As he escaped, Paul spoke toward his father.

“That’s right. We finally broke into the peak of the true god-level, and we have even mastered the martial arts techniques. It’s a pity that we’re going to die before we get to break into the first-grade ultimate god-level. Ah! I am filled with regrets because of this!”

Darcy heaved a sigh, his heart not resigned to his fate.

“Master, Master. It’s Young Master Jack!”

Just at this moment, an old man’s eyes brightened as he noticed something.

“How are Jack and the others here?”

Darcy's heart leaped when he heard this.

However, he quickly thought of the many fighters from the Bloodshed Clan who were chasing after them. He immediately yelled toward Jack and the others, "Young Master Jack, don't come over here. Run away quickly! There are too many powerful fighters among them. You'll be digging your grave if you come here!"

Paul, who had been rejoicing, recollected himself after he was slightly stunned. Darcy was right. When they were in the abandoned world, Jack, Nash, and the others were indeed the strongest fighters. However, it was different here. There were too many powerful fighters here. It was evident that those who were chasing after them had extremely high cultivation levels.

He immediately yelled too, "Young Master Jack, let's escape. We have many people here. Perhaps some can manage to get away. Hurry!"

Yet Jack and the others had no intention of stopping even after hearing what they had said. They still flew over.

"Don't worry. We can take those people on!"

Jack threw out a few words and rushed straight before a man who was at the first grade ultimate god-level. He killed the man with a single fist, then he flashed again and rushed straight toward the disciple who was at the fifth-grade ultimate god-level.

"Don't worry. We wouldn't dare to come over to save all of you if we couldn't take them on!"

Nash laughed and rushed forward as well.

"No way. Don't-don't tell me that their cultivation levels are even higher than the disciples from the Bloodshed Clan?"

Darcy stopped, so exhausted that he kept puffing and panting. His expression, stunned.