

# No. 1 Supreme Warrior – Chapter 1795

Another disciple added, “More importantly, judging from today’s events, it’s evident that the fighting sounds have lessened, Master. Furthermore, our disciples reported that they didn’t see many people from the abandoned world. It seemed like less than ten thousand of them came in. Perhaps the monsters have killed many of them, or maybe many have died as they were fighting for the spirited grass!”

“It’s evident that the fighting sounds are much less than before. This means that we have killed plenty of them and that few of them are left behind. However, it must be someone from the Nine Armies who was able to kill the fifth-grade ultimate god level disciple. I hope that the Fourth Elder will be able to wipe those people out!”

In the end, Austin clenched his fists and glared in the direction of the Nine Armies. “Hmph! They actually dared to send people to secretly help those people. All right then. We’ll make sure the people you sent will not make it out alive!”

“Hehe. It’s been two days already, Master. Not a single one of the Nine Armies’ people has yet to come out. This means that they fear us, at least, and do not dare to directly confront us. Actually, this is pretty good. After our people kill those that have entered the forest, we can even get the spirited grass and other stuff from them. It’s not a loss for us!”

The Second Elder said, chuckling,

Yet Austin’s face darkened, and he shot the man a glare, “It’s not a loss? Didn’t you hear them? Not only have we lost disciples at the first and second-grade ultimate god level, we even lost a few who were at the fifth-grade ultimate god-level. Do you actually think that it’s not a loss for us in this situation? Did you ever think how much resources we have spent to cultivate someone to reach the fifth-grade ultimate god-level?”

The First Elder who sat at the side also had a glum expression. He remained silent for a long while before speaking, “Someone who is able to kill our disciple at the fifth-grade ultimate god-level... Must be a sixth or seventh-grade ultimate god-level fighter. Who knows how many people that the Nine Armies have sent to aid those trash. Sh\*t. We must kill those people. This way, we’ll teach the Nine Armies a lesson. Not a single one of them can be left alive!”

“Haha. You’re right. After we kill those people from the Nine Armies, we’ll transport their bodies to the entrance of the Nine Armies for them to explain everything. I want to see how interesting Austin’s face will look!”

Edward also burst into laughter when he heard this.

“Phew!”

The sky gradually brightened, and here Jack slowly stood up. “Thank goodness. By using eight sets of ingredients in this alchemy process, I successfully created four third-grade intermediate pills! Now we have seven pills!”

Jack smiled and took out the pills. “Come over here,” he told everyone. “One pill each!”

“Young Master Jack, your success rate is pretty good. You used eight sets of ingredients yesterday night and successfully crafted three pills. Tonight, you used eight sets of ingredients as well and managed to successfully craft four. Now your success rate is at fifty percent. If you practice creating pills a few more times, your success rate will definitely increase!”

Lancelot’s face was full of smiles as he saw the pill that Jack had given him. With this pill, everyone could find a place to make a breakthrough tonight.

However, they did not dare to attempt breakthroughs during the day. After all, they were afraid of being found by fighters from the Bloodshed Clan. If they were, it would be troublesome.

“The fighting noises have decreased. This is good news for us!”

As he flew forward, Jack spoke, “Now we’ve saved quite a number of people. They’re all going to the place that we designated, and if they don’t clash with monsters or fight with each other for treasures along the way, the Bloodshed Clan’s people won’t be able to keep up with them as they slowly search the area in the forest!”

“That’s right. The Bloodshed Clan people can only slowly search within the forest to find them. It just so happens that we can take advantage of the time lag!”

Nash nodded his head and said, “Ah. The only thing we can do is to kill more people from the Bloodshed Clan. Furthermore, this forest is huge, so we must buy as much time as possible. It definitely won’t do if this drags on for long. We still need the help of the Nine Armies!”