

Chapter 1801

“That’s right. Jack is now already at the fourth-grade ultimate god-level. If he breaks into another three more grades, he’ll be at seventh-grade ultimate godlevel. I think it shouldn’t be a problem for him to kill a ninth-grade ultimate godlevel fighter according to his insane fighting skill. It’ll be great if he can even kill the master of the Bloodshed Clan!”

Weston was also extremely excited.

“All right. Everyone, seize the chance to cultivate yourself. Make a breakthrough tonight!”

Jack nodded his head. They used the entire afternoon to fly deeper into the forest, afraid that the Bloodshed Clan people would find them. After they managed to put more distance between them and the disciples of the Bloodshed Clan, Jack chose a well-hidden cave for the night.

After he said that, everyone took out the third-grade intermediate pills, popped them into their mouths, and swallowed them.

The third-grade intermediate pills here evidently contained more power than the third-grade elementary pills previously. This filled Jack’s heart with anticipation.

The following few days, the flow of his internal body helped the Chi to be absorbed more efficiently. Although he had not broken into the fifth-grade ultimate godlevel, his cultivation level was not too far away from it.

That was why Jack managed to make a breakthrough in a single attempt after cultivating himself for not more than an hour.

“This is great. Although my cultivation level isn’t that much higher than theirs, the speed of my cultivation has always been faster than theirs. From the looks of it, it shouldn’t be a problem to break into the seventh-grade ultimate god-level!”

When Jack thought about the plenty of energy left within the pill that has not been used, he was even more excited.

Time trickled past. Soon, the sky began to brighten once more.

In the end, Jack was the first to finish using an entire pill. Furthermore, he did not just break into the seventh-grade ultimate godlevel, he had also completely stabilized in this cultivation level. He had probably reached the intermediate stage of the seventh-grade ultimate god-level, at least.

“This is great!”

Jack clenched his fists, sensing the immense strength that suddenly increased in his body. He released an internal sigh of relief. Now he truly had the strength to protect himself before the fighters of the Bloodshed Clan.

“Bloodshed Clan, from today onward, I, Jack White, am longer afraid of your disciples who have high cultivation levels. Even if it’s a few seventh-grade ultimate god-level disciples, we will dare to fight them head-on!”

Jack looked at the remaining few people. They were still cultivating themselves, so he simply sat to the side and kept watch for them.

Fortunately, nobody had invaded the area the entire night, and no one had noticed this place. Now that he had made the breakthrough, there was not much to be afraid of.

However, Jack did not remain idle when he sat down. Instead, he carefully studied the pill remedy of

third-grade premium pills.

After all, it would be even harder to successfully create third-grade premium pills. Jack prepared to create some of the easier pills. This way, relatively speaking, he would become a third-grade premium alchemist faster.

“This is great. I’m in the fifth-grade ultimate god-level!”

Not long after Jack began his research, Melody stood up happily. It was evident that she had successfully broken into the fifth-grade ultimate god-level after using Jack’s pill. The increase in strength made her very excited.

Chapter 1802

“Haha. This is great. I’m at the sixth-grade ultimate god-level now!”

After a while, Alejandro stood up, excitement filled his expression. It had to be said that the third-grade intermediate pills were treasures to those at the ultimate god-level. It was possible that even the Bloodshed Clan could not produce something like this.

Otherwise, there was no way that only one person was in the soul-penetrating level in the Bloodshed Clan.

Jack and the others continued to wait for around an hour. Only then did Nash, Kenneth and the others slowly begin to make their breakthroughs. Like Alejandro, they broke into the sixth-grade ultimate god-level.

“This is great. We have five sixth-grade ultimate god-level fighters and one fifthgrade. Besides, Jack is already in the seventh-grade ultimate god-level now. Haha. We don’t have many people, but our fighting power is pretty good! So long as their Elders don’t come in together and we don’t run into a huge troop of theirs, it shouldn’t be a problem!”

Kenneth spoke with an excited expression. They all quickly exited the cave.

“Father. It’s already the third day. Shouldn’t we do something now?”

At that moment, in the Lavigne family estate, Hendrick came before his father and looked at Kye with an earnest expression. “Father, please go and ask our fortress master to get everyone to discuss this. Two days and two nights have already passed. It’s evident that the fighting sounds from the forest have greatly decreased. Shouldn’t we make a move already? There’s probably not many left of the people who came in here. Besides, the disciples of the Bloodshed Clan must have suffered great losses!”

“What are you panicking about? The First Fortress Master did say that we would only move out after waiting for three or four days and he emphasized that we needed to wait for his signal. I’m only an Elder of one of the Nine Armies. I don’t want to be aggrieved like that either, but I have no choice!”

Kye smiled helplessly. “Let’s wait a bit more. If we don’t move out today, we’ll probably do so tomorrow. After all, the people from Pavilion Billow Cloud would probably have arrived already if we don’t move out by tomorrow!”

“We can’t wait any longer. If we do, Helena and her sister will probably be dead...”

Hendrick was in a state of panic yet he could not do anything.

“Sh*t. Why do you keep talking about Helena? How good-looking can the woman be to make you keep pining after her the whole day?”

Kye was furious and glared at his son. “You better cultivate yourself properly. Don’t you know that cultivators cannot be trapped by their feelings?”

Hendrick opened his mouth, but in the end, he just walked out, at a loss of what to say.

When he arrived at a pavilion outside the fortress, Arthur and the others were already waiting there.

“How did it go, Young Master Hendrick?”

Arthur immediately stepped forward and asked when he saw Hendrick coming.

Hendrick shook his head. “No good. My father told me to wait for the First Fortress Master’s signal. Oh, right. What about your grandfather? From your expression, it looks like it didn’t work either!”

Arthur nodded his head. “That’s right. No way about it though. My grandpa’s a stubborn goat and said that we should wait. Ah. Seriously. It’s already been three days. It’s obvious that the fighting noises in there are dying down. Why aren’t we making a move yet? Are they trying to stress us to death!”

“Then just wait. Why are you all so anxious? We’ve just waited for three days, and the sky has only just brightened. It’s possible that the First Fortress Master hasn’t even gotten up yet. Don’t worry. Maybe we can move out after waiting another two hours!”

Skye spoke in a dark tone, evidently displeased. “Besides, we’re only doing it for show even if the Nine Armies move out now. Did you really think that the First Fortress Master and the others would actually give their all? Even if we gave our all, Helena and the others would have been dead long ago. Such a long time has passed. Hehe. Their corpses have probably been eaten by the monsters already!”

Chapter 1803

“What nonsense are you spewing, Skye? I’ll punch you if another word like that comes out of your mouth!”

Arthur, who was already in a bad mood, was so furious that he clenched his fists when he heard Skye’s

words.

“Seriously. Why don’t you go and punch the fighters from the Bloodshed Clan? What kind of a man are you, thinking of punching a woman like me even when you didn’t kill your enemies? You’ve got the nerve!”

Skye also did not expect Arthur to say something like that to her. As she spoke, her eyes reddened, and she felt so aggrieved that she nearly cried.

“Ah. Stop fighting. What about this? Let’s go see the First Fortress Master right now and speak to him and see if it’ll work out?”

Hendrick suggested after thinking about it.

“That’s right. My grandfather and your father don’t dare to stand up on their own because they’re afraid of offending the First Fortress Master.”

Arthur’s eyes immediately brightened. “But we’re not afraid. We’re insignificant shrimps, so we’re not afraid of offending the First Fortress Master. Let’s go and ask him straight away. If he agrees, that’d be great!”

“Big Brother, Young Master Arthur, don’t be so rash!”

Ella could not watch on any longer. “You might as well be slapping the First Fortress Master in the face if you go and see him like this,” she tried to advise them. “Skye is right. It’s possible that the First Fortress Master has not even woken up yet. If all of you go and see him at this hour, he might not even take action today because he’s unhappy that all of you created a ruckus, even if he had intentions to save them. It would be an even greater loss if the First Fortress Master is displeased!”

Arthur and Hendrick exchanged a glance and shut their mouths up. They both knew that what Ella said,

made sense.

“Quick, look there! Lots of people have come! Looks like they’re from the Bloodshed Clan!”

Yet at this moment, a little fatty stood up and spoke, pointing to the front.

Everyone immediately looked over, and they all took a sharp intake of breath. Before them was indeed a group of people who were flying over. There were probably about ten thousand people.

“They’re really from the Bloodshed Clan. My God, we haven’t even created trouble for them, and they’ve come here on their own?”

Hendrick was stunned, and he huffed.

“Let’s go, let’s go! We need to quickly report this to everyone. Don’t tell me that the Bloodshed Clan is initiating a battle?”

Skye was frightened. If the Bloodshed Clan was intending to create trouble for them, then the Nine Armies would truly be defeated, as they were caught off guard.

“They came at the right time. Since they’re here, the First Fortress Master and the others have no way to play dumb. They can only grit their teeth and take action. Otherwise, how would they explain everything to the Pavilion Billow Cloud and the other forces from the Anti-Alliance Guard?”

Arthur was delighted and took off into the air. He flew to a bell tower before the fortress master and hit the ancient bell with all his strength.

“What’s going on? I didn’t give the orders to move out? Who dares to hit the bell!”

Just as the First Fortress Master was drinking tea languidly in his room, he immediately stood up when he heard the bell, speaking with a confused expression.

Chapter 1804

“First Fortress Master, First Fortress Master! Are we getting ready to head out?”

Just as Austin’s words rang out, a few Elders rushed in and looked at him.

His face darkened. “I did not give the orders. I don’t know who rang the gathering bell either! Let’s go and take a look!”

After he said that, Austin led everyone, flying toward a square.

The people from the other fortresses also took into the sky after they heard the bell, heading toward the largest square in front of the largest fortress.

“Looks like people are coming. It’s the Bloodshed Clan!”

Everyone saw what was going on after the First Fortress Master and the others arrived at the square

The First Fortress’s expression darkened after he saw this. He had intended to move out a little later and lead people to save others. This way, they would not have to make huge sacrifices, and the people from the Pavilion Billow Cloud would arrive soon enough.

Yet before he could move out, he did not expect that the people from the Bloodshed Clan actually led people over on their own.

“First Fortress Master, why-why are they here? This Bloodshed Clan is seriously underestimating us. We didn’t even head into their territory, and yet they came to ours!”

An old man immediately told Austin.

“That’s right. They’re underestimating us!”

Austin flew upward in a flash, quickly standing in the air right before the other party.

“Haha. Long time no see, First Fortress Master Drago!”

Edward laughed and glared at Austin.

“What is the meaning of this, Edward? Why did you bring your people here? Don’t tell me you intend to invade the Nine Armies? I don’t think we’ve offended you lately!”

Austin also glared at the other man; his aura was just as fierce as the others.

“Why am I here?”

Edward was stunned. “First Fortress Master, you really know how to play dumb. You don’t know why I’m here? Hmph. You shielded those people who came from the abandoned world, helping them to kill disciples from our clan. And you dare ask me why I’m here?”

Austin frowned. “What are you saying? What people from the abandoned world? I have no idea of what you’re talking about. The people from the Nine Armies have been keeping to their territories lately. What do you mean they’re helping to kill disciples from your clan? I have no idea what you’re talking about!”

"I think we should just battle them, First Fortress Master. They've already arrived at our doorstep and aren't giving us face at all. We shouldn't wait around any longer!"

Arthur immediately yelled as he squeezed between the crowd.

Yet Austin shot him a fierce glare. "Shut up," he said. "A youth like you has no place in this conversation!"

Chapter 1805

Arthur was speechless, but he could only shut his mouth.

"Hehe. Austin. You really know how to act in front of me. You've killed so many disciples from our clan, and you still have the guts to deny it?"

Edward chuckled. "If you're a man, battle us upfront," he said. "The Bloodshed Clan is not afraid to fight all of you. But you attacking us from the shadows is too much!"

Austin was speechless. "Master of the Bloodshed Clan, you're seriously baselessly accusing me," he explained hastily. "I really don't know about the people from the abandoned world you're talking about. Unless people have invaded us again? How many have entered? If you didn't say anything, we wouldn't have known about this at all. Have any of your disciples died? No way. Were there many who have come in?"

Edward frowned when he heard this. He did not think that Austin would still play dumb around him at this moment.

The First Elder from the Bloodshed Clan could not hold it in any longer. He took a step forward and spoke in a vicious tone, "Austin, will you stop bl**dy pretending already? If not for your people, would our second-grade and third-grade ultimate god-level disciples die? Even the fifthgrades have died!"

Here, he paused and clenched his teeth before continuing, "If your people were not involved, would my own disciple, Simon, have died? Simon was a true genius among the geniuses in the clan, and he was at the seventh-grade ultimate god-level. From what I see, a fortress master has even entered the forest."

"No, no. No way!"

Austin hurriedly spoke, "Take a look. All nine fortress masters of the Nine Armies are here. Even our Elders are here. We truly did not send any fighters out!"

"That's right. We wouldn't have known anything if you did not come here today, Master of the Bloodshed Clan. Oh, right. Are there many people who have come in? Why are there so many of you here? If it weren't a lot of people, it wouldn't be necessary for you to muster such an army!"

One of the fortress masters of the Nine Armies spoke after he thought about it, "But never mind that we did know about this matter. Since you said that people have come in from the abandoned world, we can't just ignore it anymore!"

"That's right. How many of them have entered, Master of the Bloodshed Clan? Although the Nine Armies have had no conflict with you before, we're still the forces of the Anti-Alliance Guard, after all. Since we know about this, we must interfere in the matter!"

Although Austin did not want to say something like this right now, the situation had escalated too far. He could only steel himself and take action earlier.

Edward just wanted to lead a group of people to confront them. He even thought that Austin would not dare to fight them, but he did not think that the other man's words would be so sharp.

He thought for a while, his contemplations rapidly spinning in his head. After a while, he actually smiled. "Haha. Seems like it was a misunderstanding! The people who invaded are from the abandoned world, but there aren't many of them. Just a few dozen. We've almost killed them all here, but we lost many

fighters in the process. We even thought that you had sent people to help them kill us. Seems like it was a misunderstanding!”

“You-you’ve almost killed them all?”

Austin’s heart leaped in delight. It looked like Edward had the intention of giving him a way out to save his face. It was great since something this good was happening.

“Of course. The people from your Anti-Alliance Guard took away those few that came in last time, and as we were guarding the Alliance Guard, we did not look too hard into it. Since we found the few dozen people who came in this time, we’ve almost killed them all. I hope that you won’t interfere anymore!”

Edward smiled. After all, they would suffer great losses if they truly fought the Nine Armies. Furthermore, he did not bring many people over.

He intended to kill off everyone in the woods before coming over to face the people from the Nine Armies.

“Since there are only a few dozen people and you’ve already killed them, then-then forget about it. They were just unlucky then!”

Austin released a helpless sigh. Then he asked on purpose, “Oh, right. Just now you mentioned that the disciple of your First Elder has been killed too? And he was at the seventh-grade ultimate god-level? Is this true?”

Chapter 1806

“Of course it’s true. If there’s a slightest lie in my words, may the heavens strike me down with lightning!”

The First Elder folded his arms before his chest, huffing. "You just wait, Austin. Since you won't admit to it, fine. We'll go into the forest in a while and our people will capture the people you sent in there to help those outsiders. Then we'll be bringing their heads back to confront all of you. If your people killed my disciple, hmph! The Bloodshed Clan will wipe you out!"

"Fine. Since you said so, I'll be waiting!" Austin clenched his fist and said.

"Let's go! Just wait on and regret everything. The people you sent in there will definitely die a miserable death. Not a single one of them will escape!"

In the end, Edward waved his hand and led everyone to leave.

"First Fortress Master, why didn't we fight them just now? They already came right to our doorstep. They didn't bring that many people with them, and most of their fighting force was in the forest. They would still take a few minutes even if they were to hurry over. We have so many people, and we have the advantage in numbers. This was a good opportunity!"

After they left, an old man could not help but step forward and spoke to the First Fortress Master, "We're bound to fight them sooner or later. Otherwise, if the people from the Pavilion of Billow Cloud were to arrive, we have no way to explain ourselves!"

"What do you know? Sure, we'll fight them sooner or later, but I must choose a later period to fight them. I'd be seeking death if we fight them now. I sensed the resonance coming from Edward just now. He seems to be even stronger than before. I might be killed if I fight him for an extended period. Then you'll be left without a leader, and we might suffer even greater losses!"

Austin glared at the old man, then he sighed and said, "Ah. It's fine if I die. I'm not afraid of dying. I'm just worried that the Nine Armies will suffer great losses if I die. I don't want to see all of you dying as well!"

Arthur and Hendrick exchanged a glance, internally speechless. It was obvious that the First Fortress

Master was afraid of dying, yet he gave himself such an excuse, as though he were completely righteous. He was so shameless.

However, his words did make sense after thinking about it. Austin had cultivated himself for seventy or eighty years before breaking into the first-grade soulpenetrating level with great difficulty. The old man would naturally value his life. It would be a serious loss for him.

“So you’re saying that we’ll still be fighting them, but just not now?”

After thinking about it, Kye asked as he took a step forward.

“Of course we’re going to fight them. Let’s just wait for a little longer, until the afternoon at least. When the people from the Pavilion of Billow Cloud are about to arrive, we’ll stir a ruckus with them. Hmph. We’ll just use some excuse. Say that they overstepped their boundaries and lied to us—that there were than a dozen of those people who came from the abandoned world. That’ll work!”

Austin gave a cold smile, then he quickly frowned. “Besides, what they said about their seventh-grade and fifth-grade ultimate god-level disciples being killed is really strange. I wonder if they’re lying to us.”

Chapter 1807

After the fortress master of the Whittemore Fortress thought about it, he spoke, “Judging from how they were angry while confronting us, I don’t think it’s a lie. But if it isn’t a lie, which force is helping them? Unless other forces from the Anti-Alliance Guard have already arrived here? If that’s the case, it’ll be bad if we just stay here, right?”

Austin’s expression turned serious when he heard this. He remained silent for a while before shaking his head. “No way. I think it’s some powerful casual trainers who just so happened to be looking for treasure inside there. Then they also clashed with the people from the Bloodshed Clan and killed some of their most powerful fighters. It’s just that the people from the Bloodshed Clan misunderstood us, thinking that we secretly sent people. That’s why they came to us!”

“First Fortress Master, the fighting noises coming from the forest have indeed decreased. Only two days have passed. There were a lot of fighting noises before, but they’ve died down considerably. A lot of people from the abandoned world have probably died already, and only a few are left. If we don’t do anything, the Pavilion Billow Cloud will punish us if too many of them die!”

After Hendrick thought about it, he could not help but took a step forward. “I think it’s best if we had used the opportunity to attack the people from the Bloodshed Clan just now, who numbered over 10000 people. After all, we have many people. They still require time even if they get their troops to give backup!”

Austin’s face darkened. “We are well aware when we should launch an attack. No need for everyone to talk about it anymore,” he said coldly. “Let’s go back inside. However, to prevent anything from going wrong, let’s get some people to keep watch on this site. Then we can react appropriately. Also, let’s send a few people to keep watch on the mountains by the paths that the people of the Pavilion Billow Cloud would pass by to get here. After you see their people coming, immediately report it to me. Then it won’t be too late if we move out then!”

“After arranging everything, everyone quickly scattered

“Seriously. It’s so obvious that the First Fortress Master is afraid of dying!”

After everyone left, Arthur and the youths came to a pavilion outside the fortress again. Arthur was so furious that his face had turned red.

“That’s right. The only thing we can do now is to pray that the people from the Pavilion Billow Cloud will come sooner. Otherwise, the people in the forest will soon be wiped out if this is dragged on!”

Ella felt helpless too. As the people of the Anti-Alliance Guard, she did not think that they would be so cowardly and weak.

“Oh, right. Say, which force would be so powerful to kill a fighter at the seventhgrade ultimate god-level

from the Bloodshed Clan. They could even kill disciples at the fifth-grade and other grades of the ultimate god-level. They really helped us to take a bit of revenge!”

After the little fatty thought about it, he could not help but murmur.

“Don’t tell me it’s really casual trainers? But that doesn’t sound right. If it’s just casual trainers from around here, they probably won’t dare to offend the Bloodshed Clan. After all, the casual trainers nearby know how powerful the Bloodshed Clan is. Why would they offend them?”

Hendrick also frowned. “But it’s definitely not people from the Nine Armies. We seriously did not send a single person out!”

“That’s weird. If it isn’t casual trainers or people from the Nine Armies, I don’t know who it is anymore. But regardless of who it was, it’s good that they helped us kill some people from the Bloodshed Clan!”

Arthur also looked toward the forest with a confused expression. In the end, he released a long exhale. “Ah. We couldn’t save Miss Helena, and her two sisters have probably died in there too. We’re so useless!”

Chapter 1808

Bang bang bang!

At this moment, the battling sound inside the forest was still piercing through the space. The only difference was that the sound was not as loud as before, and each battlefield had certainly scattered around and was quite far apart from each other.

“Young Master Jack, they look like they possess high martial level! Hehe! This time we can finally fight our heart to content!”

On top of a small hill, as Alejandro looked at the crowd that was engaging in the fights below, excitement washed over his face.

There, a group of disciples of the Bloodshed Clan was chasing after some men from the Pavilion of Soaring Eagles and small potatoes from some small and unknown

Clans.

There were several hundred of the disciples of Bloodshed Clan and among them, there were actually two fighters who had reached the seventh-grade ultimate god-level!

“Leave those two seventh-grade b*stards to me and you guys will wipe off the others!”

Jack’s mouth curved into a smile, a cunning one. Then with a flash, he flew into the battlefield together with his men.

“F*ck! We’re dead! We’re so dead!”

An old man screamed and shouted while trying to fend off his opponent; his eyes were full of despair.

“Damn it! It’s so f*cking hard to finally break through to the ultimate god-level, and what now? I can’t even enjoy it for a few days!”

An elder of the Pavilion of Soaring Eagles cursed aloud, feeling extremely depressed and distressed.

Swoosh!

However, just at this time, a terrifying sword aura flew from in front of him and brushed against him.

Boom!

A loud explosive sound rang out and in the next moment, a Bloodshed Clan disciple of the third-grade ultimate god-level, who was behind the old man, was blasted and killed.

The old man wheeled around and took in a sharp intake of breath. If that sword aura had been a little slower, the Bloodshed Clan disciple would have killed him already. He did not even notice when and how this Bloodshed Clan disciple came behind him. Now that he thought about it, chill was sent down his spine.

He immediately turned around and looked in the direction of the sword aura. Only then did he realized that Nash White had arrived. The sword aura was his doing.

Moreover, not only Nash was here, the young master and several elders of the White family, as well as Alejandro Cabello and the Saintess Melody of the Pavilion of Divinity were all here! They came to help!

“Wait, what? No way! Master White actually killed a third-grade ultimate godlevel fighter with just one blow?”

The old man swallowed his saliva hard and immediately noticed the Chi energy on Nash’s body.

It was fine if he did not pay attention to it, but after he noticed the chi energy on Nash, he was so scared that his eyes widened as large as saucers and his eyeballs almost fell off of the eye sockets!

Swoosh!

However, what he least expected was that Jack actually flew past him and went straight to the old man

who possessed the strength of the seventh-grade ultimate god-level.

“Brat, how dare you charge at me like that? Haha! You’re certainly looking for death!”

That old man did not expect somebody to rush out and charge at him at this time. When he saw Jack headed straight for him, he burst out in laughter.

However, his smile soon froze, and his eyes revealed a hint of a solemn look. “Something’s wrong! This brat’s martial level is definitely not low. And his speed? Why do I feel like he’s faster than I am?”

The old man did not dwell in the laughter for too long before he noticed something was off. He reacted quickly however Jack had already clenched his fist and wrapped it with a thick layer of Chi energy then blasting it toward the old man.

A sense of concern surged within the old man, he wanted to mobilize his Chi energy to counter Jack’s attack, but everything was too late. Jack was extremely fast. In the end, the old man could only quickly clench his fist and smash his against Jack’s, praying in his heart that Jack’s cultivation level must not be too high. Otherwise, his carelessness this time would probably cost him, his life.

Boom!

Chapter 1809

The two powerful fists collided with each other, and a loud explosive boom rang out. In the next second, the old man has blasted a few meters away and plopped hard onto the ground, spewing fresh blood before he inhaled his final breath.

“What the heck? No way! One punch and the seventh-grade ultimate god-level fighter is dead? Just like that?”

The old man from the Pavilion of Soaring Eagles was shocked down to the soles of his shoes; his voice was trembling uncontrollably and his eyes refused to believe what he saw.

“No f*cking way! How is that possible at all?”

Another female disciple with seventh-grade ultimate god-level power was so scared that her face turned white instantly. She knew that inside this deep forest, there were a few powerful men who were killing their men. After all, they encountered the corpses of Bloodshed Clan disciples who were at the third-grade ultimate god-level but they took it lightly. Well, they were seventh-grade ultimate god-level fighters after all, why should they be afraid? They were considered as one of the top fighters among the Bloodshed Clan disciples.

However, to her surprise, this group of unknown people who came over actually had a few fighters with sixth-grade ultimate god-level power, and that brat could even finish off a seventh-grade ultimate god-level fighter with only one punch!

“Run!”

At the thought of her senior—who was killed by Jack—having about the same combat prowess as she was, and yet he was no match for the other party at all, she shouted and yelled at those disciples of the Bloodshed Clan.

“Boom bang boom!”

Unfortunately, Nash and the others—who possessed high martial level—killed the remaining disciples of the Bloodshed Clan in a few blows, while the other people from the Pavilion of Soaring Eagles and some small clans immediately counterattack when they realize that the tables had turned, not giving the Bloodshed Clan any chance to survive at all.

“Hahaha! Who makes you think that you still have the chance to escape now? It’s too late!”

When Jack saw the woman trying to escape, he smiled emotionlessly and transformed into a shadow and flickered, running straight after the female disciple.

Swoosh swoosh swoosh!

The woman stretched her speed to the limit. In order to seek help from the other powerhouses of the Bloodshed Clan, she flew above the forest while shouting, "Help, help me!"

The woman was indeed fast, but Jack was faster! The distance between the two shortened and in no time, Jack could certainly catch up with her.

"Help!"

The woman turned her head around and looked; her heart was full of despair. Jack was extremely fast, and he was about to catch up with her.

Jack then flipped his palm, and his precious black longsword appeared in his grip. He injected his Chi energy into it and chopped out the sword aura with it.

"No! No!"

The woman cried out in fear; she felt a threat of death from Jack's attack.

"Hey, b*stard! Stop it!"

An old man immediately rushed over after hearing the woman's cry for help. He instantly shouted at Jack the moment he saw that Jack was chasing after the woman.

“Hahahaha! Oops, it’s too late!”

Jack laughed. In the next second, that attack of his had landed on the woman’s body, causing an explosion.

“You f*cking b*stard! You’re from the Nine Armies, aren’t you? I’ve been looking for you for a long time! You’re the one who killed Simon Greene, the disciple of the First Elder, right?”

The Fourth Elder looked at Jack furiously. This punk had the strength and power to behead a seventh-grade ultimate god-level fighter, therefore, it was highly likely that Simon was killed by him as well.

At this time, Nash and the others had killed all the remaining Bloodshed Clan disciples and collected all the loot. Seeing that Jack had not returned to the group, they flew over to see what had happened.

“Tsk tsk! You guys are quite strong, aren’t you? There are quite a few sixth-grade fighters here, huh? What a surprise!

The Fourth Elder eyed Nash and the others, a cold smile crept onto his face. “If I have guessed it correctly, you all must be from the Nine Armies! Right?”

Chapter 1810

“Jack, it’s bad! This wrinkly old man is a ninth-grade ultimate god-level fighter!”

Nash studied the old man across him carefully, and worries immediately surged through his veins once he noticed the martial level of the old man. It looked like they had finally run into a real powerhouse of the Bloodshed Clan.

“Master White, it’ll be alright. Although Jack’s martial level is not as high as the old man’s, we all know that his combat prowess is at another level. Don’t worry, this wrinkly old man might not be his opponent

at all!”

Alejandro, on the other hand, laughed nonchalantly. “After all, Jack has broken into multiple grades in the ultimate god level in one shot!” He added.

Nash then thought of Jack’s ability to kill a seventh-grade ultimate god-level fighter by himself when he was merely a fourthgrade ultimate god-level fighter. He released a huge sigh of relief; the heavy boulder in his heart was lifted away. “You’re right. It’s my first time encountering such a high martial level, thus I was slightly taken aback.”

“You don’t have to worry for me and please leave everything to me. Dad, please inform others of our plans and arrangements as well as the situation here. Ask the crowd to leave this place quickly, and wait for me in the woods down below. I have to kill this old man to let the Bloodshed Clan know that we’re not weak nor a scaredy-cat! I’ll let them know that coming after us will be the worst decision they’ve ever made!”

Jack snorted coldly. His deadly and emotionless eyes were fixated on the old man before him.

Although the old man’s martial level was so much higher than his, Jack was still confident in ending this wrinkly old man’s life!

“Brat, you’re a big talker, aren’t you?”

The corners of the Fourth Elder’s mouth twitched slightly for seconds before saying, “Do you think I can’t see through which martial level you’re at right now? I knew the moment you made your move just now! You’re merely a seventh-grade inutile punk! And yet you talked big, wanting to kill me? A ninth-grade god? Dream on!”

“Wait!” The old man thought of something and his forehead immediately knitted together. “No...hold on. I remember there’s no such young elite fighter in the Nine Armies! And what did you say just now? Going after you is the stupidest move ever? Brat, who the hell are you?”

Jack shrugged his shoulders and answered unconcernedly, "It doesn't matter who I am. What matters the most is that I'm about to send you to hell. Oh right. If your master, the Master of Bloodsh*t Clan knows that one of his elite elders was also killed by me, I'm sure that his facial expression would be fun to watch!"

Jack stood above the woods and he could be easily spotted by the enemy, however, Jack was not afraid at all! Because this spot was far from the periphery of the forest, and this implied that the distance between where he was and the location he asked Selena and the others to gather was shorter!

Nash and the others flew into the woods quickly.

"Hahaha! Brat, what an arrogant attitude you have!"

The Fourth Elder laughed sinisterly. With his fist clenched, a thick layer of Chi energy emerged out of his fist; within a second, he appeared in front of Jack and blasted a fist at him!

"Humph!"

Facing such a swift attack from the old man, Jack also tightened his fist and quickly mobilized Chi toward it. Less than half a second, a thick layer of Chi energy wrapped his fist, and he blasted head-on with the old man's fist.

Boom!

A huge explosion sounded, and to the shock of the Fourth Elder, the overwhelmingly powerful force from Jack's fist blew him a few meters away! He only managed to hold Jack's fist for merely two seconds!

"What the heck? Impossible!"

Chapter 1811

The Fourth Elder repeatedly shook his head; his eyes were flooded with shocks and disbeliefs. How could he have imagined that a seventh-grade ultimate god level fighter could actually blast a ninth-grade fighter away with merely one punch? This brat before him was freaking two grades lower than he was! Two f*cking grades of cultivation! How could that brat actually blast him away, just like that?

“Not bad!”

Jack looked at his fist indifferently. He seemed to be quite satisfied with his current strength. When he was at the fourth-grade ultimate god level, he was able to kill a seventh-grade fighter, and at that time, his combat prowess was comparable to an eighth-grade ultimate god level fighter! Now he had increased his martial level by three threes at once, and he was able to overpower a ninth-grade fighter. This made Jack feel that perhaps, he might be able to fight against a first-grade soul-penetrating level fighter as well.

“You this nasty brat! You think you can win against me just because you have more strength? Don’t forget, my cultivation level is higher and better than yours! My chi energy is thicker and richer than yours, and I’m an elder of the Bloodshed Clan! My martial arts training would be more powerful and robust than yours!”

Molten anger rolled through the Fourth Elder as he saw the smug look on Jack’s face. He was so furious that his face turned blue in a second. He then mobilized his chi energy and formed a gigantic aura tiger.

The huge aura tiger was dozens feet tall and it looked powerful and almighty

Such a large aura tiger was hardly unnoticeable. Hence, some disciples of the Bloodshed Clan witnessed this huge tiger from a distance far outside the forest.

“Look! Over there! That aura tiger looks like our Fourth Elder’s martial technique!”

One of the disciples flew upwards and exclaimed in excitement. They all knew that this martial skill of the Fourth Elder was extremely powerful, and they could hardly see him casting it. They were truly fortunate to witness such a scene from afar today, although it was far far away; it was very eye opening for them.

“Wow! Who’s the other party that could actually force our Fourth Elder to perform this technique?”

After hearing the disciple’s exclamation, the First Elder as well as Edward Gray immediately flew upwards to affirm the saying.

However, because the distance was too far away, they could not see who the Fourth Elder was fighting with. It was also because of the distance, that gigantic aura tiger looked like the size of a human thumb.

“Hmmm... It looks like the Fourth Elder has run into some elite fighter of the Nine Armies today, and that elite fighter should be at least at the seventh -grade of ultimate god realm. Otherwise, the Fourth Elder would not have used this technique. This technique is a third-grade elementary level martial skill!”

The First Elder spoked gently and a calm smile hung over his face.

The Second Elder, however, disagreed. “I don’t think so. If the opponent is only a seventh-grade ultimate god level fighter, is it necessary for the Fourth Elder to perform such a strong martial skill? Wouldn’t it be like breaking a fly upon a wheel? Using such a martial skill would simply be a waste of chi energy!”

“Hahaha! You’re right, Second Elder. But, no matter who the opponent is, he or she would certainly be a dead meat now that the Fourth Elder is using this skill!”

Edward laughed aloud along with the First Elder.

However, his laughter soon faded. From where he was at right now, he could see two colossal dragon-

like fists appear in the air over the forest. Those fists were gigantic and not the slightest bit smaller than the huge aura tiger! They were so huge that even those who were far away from the scene could clearly see the two dragonshaped fists.

“What the hell? Isn’t this a thirdgrade intermediate level martial technique, the Twin Dragons Fist?”

The Second Elder gasped the moment he saw the fists. “What the f*ck happened? There aren’t any people who can perform this skill! And who is this person who can perform this martial skill to such an extent? Is the Fourth Elder fighting with a strong person from our clan?”

The First Elder and others were dumbfounded at the newly witnessed scene; they were so confused. Such a strong fighter would not present in the forest—they were always outside the forest. So who was fighting with the Fourth Elder right here right now?

“The Twin Dragons Fist! You acquired this skill? How is that possible?”

While the First Elder and the Head of the Bloodshed Clan were confused about the situation, the Fourth Elder was equally astonished at this very moment. He could not have possibly expected that this brat before him actually knew and acquired the Bloodshed Clan’s martial skill! Moreover, this freaking Twin Dragon Fist was one of the most difficult techniques that most of them desired to acquire!

“Heh! It’s simple. I killed your people and retrieved martial tome from the martial ring, and naturally, I’d be able to learn and acquire this martial skill!”

Jack chuckled nonchalantly. His unperturbed tone and expression had shocked the Fourth Elder to the extreme.

According to what Jack had said, would that not mean that he only learned and practiced this technique not long ago? This brat was definitely a genius among the geniuses!

“Brat, who the hell are you? There is absolutely no way that there is such a genius in the Nine Armies!”

The Fourth Elder gritted his teeth and stared at Jack with his eyes full of malice and hatred. If this brat continued to grow, none of them would be able to defeat him!

“You wouldn’t believe me even if I told you that I’m from the abandoned world!”

Jack smiled bitterly, and then with a tingle in his mind, the two huge dragon -shaped fists were cast out.

Sensing the terrifying fluctuations of Chi energy in Jack’s attack, the Fourth Elder was in a complete state of shock. He then turned serious and somewhat determined, gritting his teeth and injecting more Chi energy into his huge aura tiger. Only then did he make the giant tiger charge out toward Jack.

Roar!

The giant tiger let out a terrifying tiger roar as it charged. The startling roar pierced through the forest resounded into the sky

Roar!

On the other hand, Jack’s Twin Dragons Fist also emitted the sound of a dragon’s roar. The battle scene resembled an epic fight between a dragon and a tiger!

Boom!

The two huge fists aura instantly crashed onto the gigantic aura tiger. A white ray of light flashed the moment the two Chi attacks collided, blinding the witnesses.

“No way! Our Fourth Elder is no match for the other party? Who the heck is he? That person is definitely not from my clan. The strong fighters in my clan are all here and we definitely will not strike at the Fourth Elder!”

Noticing that the huge fists had gradually gained the upper hand in the battle, the First Elder started sweating in fear.

The Second Elder, on the other hand, expressed his concerns, “First Elder, I’m afraid that the one who is currently in the battle with the Fourth Elder is also the one who killed your disciple, Simon. Is that person from the Nine Armies? But, that’s not possible either! We know all the strong people in the Nine Armies and they were in their fortresses just now!”

“Motherf*cker! I must go over and take a good look!”

Rage flowed through the First Elder like lava. In a flash, he flew straight to the battlefield.

“They’re too far from us, First Elder! It’s too late to go there now!”

The Second Elder, Edward, and the others flew into the sky as well, and when they saw that the First Elder headed straight to the battlefield without looking back, they could not do anything else but chase after him.

Boom!

The huge ferocious tiger was soon blown into pieces, however, the two colossal dragon fists had only become slightly transparent and dull. Although its Chi energy was reduced by a lot, it was still very solid and powerful, carrying a lot of Chi energy. The dragon fists went straight to the Fourth Elder without mercy.

“F*ck! No way! It can’t be...”

Watching the two huge fists coming at him ceaselessly, the Fourth Elder screamed in despair, his legs were wobbly with fear and his hands were cold and clammy. Finally, in his horrified eyes, the two huge dragon fists landed on his body, blowing him away and he crashed onto the ground, hard. The scene was a bloody mess and one could hardly recognize the Fourth Elder anymore.

Jack flickered, flew down, and took off his martial ring, then quickly gilded toward Nash and the others. "Go! We've to leave this place now! The commotion is too big, and I'm afraid that some other strong fighters would come here, including the Master of the Bloodshed Clan! I'm afraid that all of those powerhouses will come!"

Chapter 1813

"Young Master Jack, you really killed that old man in the ninth-grade ultimate god-level?" Melody looked at Jack with expectations written all over her face.

Nash and the others also looked at Jack as they really wanted to know the ending

After all, that was one of the Bloodshed Clan's elders and could be considered one of the Bloodshed Clan's top powers.

Jack nodded. "Yes, I killed him. I'm not afraid now even if I have to fight the Bloodshed Clan's pavilion master as I might be able to kill him. However, it would not work if too many of their people come over. I won't be able to protect you guys. Come on, let's leave now!"

Jack quickly led those people away from the place after he finished speaking

Around ten minutes after they left, around a dozen people appeared at the place. These people were either the elders of the patronums of the Bloodshed Clan. All of them were looking at the body on the ground with a sad and indignant look on their faces.

“Number four!” The First Elder flew down and directly knelt in front of the Fourth Elder. “Number four! Why... Why did you die such a horrible death?! Number four, who was the one that killed you? I will definitely avenge you! We shall definitely avenge you!” The Fourth Elder had a good relationship with the First Elder but no matter how the First Elder called out to him, the Fourth Elder was dead and was no longer breathing.

“Who was that? Could it really be somebody from the Nine Armies who’s at the ninth-grade ultimate godlevel?” Edward had a cold expression on his face and he felt extremely bad.

“Pavilion master, take a look over here. There are two other disciples in the seventh-grade ultimate god-level here and many other disciples in the ultimate god-level have died here!” Finally, one of their patronums discovered a lot of Bloodshed Clan disciples’ bodies on the other side.

Edward and the others immediately flew over to take a look. They were so angry that their mouths were trembling.

“I finally understand! I finally recall that there’s a person and he’s definitely the one who did this!” At this moment, the Second Elder yelled loudly as he seemed to have remembered something.

“Who?” Edward and the others immediately looked over to Second Elder with a puzzling look on their faces.

“The First Fortress Master’s brother. Have you guys forgotten that he returned not long ago? He said that he was wounded when he went to a place to search for treasures. He has been bedridden throughout this period of time because he was suffering from some weird poison. We haven’t seen this person until today and I think it must be him. As for what he said about being wounded and poisoned by some weird poison, it must be fake or he has recovered since a long time ago!” The Second Elder said with an expression on his face like he understood everything.

“F*ck! It must be him. Let’s go, pavilion master. Shall we attack the Nine Armies together?” The First Elder tightened his fists and said fiercely.

“However, there are still some fighting noises inside this forest. It looks like quite a number of people who came from the abandoned world haven’t been completely killed yet.” Edward started frowning at this moment. Although he was also very sad about the Fourth Elder’s death, he felt that it was too reckless to directly attack the Nine Armies now.

The most crucial point was that the Nine Armies were not weak. They were not afraid of those people in the past but quite a number of their masters have died. If they started a fight with the Nine Armies now, they would suffer huge losses even if they won.

“Pavilion master, those are people with low fighting prowess. On top of that, lesser fighting noises can be heard after we’ve killed them these two to three days. What does that represent? It means that almost all the people who entered this area have died. They do not threaten us as much as the Nine Armies do! Besides that, our disciples will be unconvinced if we do not avenge the Fourth Elder!” The First elder said angrily. He felt extremely bad that his disciple and best friend had died.

Chapter 1814

Edward was placed in a difficult situation when the First Elder said this. He had to admit that the Nine Armies was definitely a thorn in their flesh and they had wanted to uproot this force for a long time.

Previously, they planned to directly kill these people who entered from the abandoned world and the Nine Armies would definitely join the fight as they were members of the Anti-Alliance Guard. They would definitely do it even if it was just for show.

They had already secretly notified another force that was a member of the Alliance Guard to come over and assist them. This would ensure that they would be able to get rid of the Nine Armies easily.

By looking at the time, he estimated that the people of the Sword King Clan were arriving soon and he wanted to wait for them. However, the First Elder and other members were furious because of the Fourth Elder’s death. It looked like he did not have a choice apart from attacking the Nine Armies.

“That can work but we need to at least find an excuse? It definitely will not work if we don’t have any reason to do that!” Edward thought about it and said with a frown on his face. “After all, we had just

visited them and they did not acknowledge that they sent people over to help those who entered the area. I even gave them an ultimatum saying that I will kill those people they sent over and bring the skulls over to them. It would make sense if we go to them after we manage to capture or kill their people. It doesn't make sense if we directly go over now to cause them trouble!"

The First Elder immediately replied, "What sort of proof do we need? Us, the Alliance Guard, and the Anti-Alliance Guard have always been opposing forces. On top of that, we don't come to this treasure-filled forest often and search for precious items here because the Nine Armies is here. All of this is just so that we don't get into fights with them. This is a great opportunity to get rid of them!"

The Second Elder also said, "That's right, pavilion master. Don't their refusal to admit to things show that they are afraid of us? Haha... You are so much stronger than their First Fortress Master now. If we go over now and kill their First Fortress Master, we would have defeated them, in terms of power. Why would we need any excuses? We can just say that we saw their people kill quite a number of our people but we failed to capture them!"

Edward remained silent for a couple of seconds before he finally nodded. "Alright, let's just do that!"

After he finished speaking, the group of them quickly flew out of the forest and sent a flare to the sky.

"What's happening? Why are they suddenly gathering us?" Many of the Bloodshed Clan disciples were puzzled when they saw the flare as they were still fighting. However, they still flew up to the sky before directly heading out of the forest.

"Are they retreating?" Many people who were almost killed were slightly relaxed when they saw that the Bloodshed Clan disciples had retreated.

"I wonder how Jack and the others are?" At this moment, many people had gathered on one of the mountain tops and all of them were training in a sitting position.

Many people had broken through after spending several days in training. Some of them who were in the

peak stage of the true god-level previously had also successfully broken through into the first-grade ultimate god-level after they obtained the martial art technique.

“Everything should be fine if there aren’t any accidents, they should have broken through again by now!” Helena thought about it and said while smiling.

“They must have refined the third-grade intermediate pills if they managed to break through again and their fighting prowess must have increased greatly, especially Jack. Based on his combat power... Tsk, tsk... It’s hard to imagine how he will be!” Daniella’s heart was jubilant when she mentioned Jack. She was in a great mood for the past two days because Jack hugged her when they said their goodbyes.

Chapter 1815

“That’s right! We’ve never seen such a talented genius!” Many people started laughing

“That’s for sure as this is my eldest brother!” Randall also had a proud expression on his face as he said happily. “I’ve finally broken through into the firstgrade ultimate god-level. Unfortunately, it’s really too difficult to catch up with my brother. I think it’s impossible during this lifetime!”

“That’s right! If Young Master Jack hadn’t given us the martial art technique, how would we be able to break through into the first-grade ultimate god-level!” Another elder of the Lancaster family said happily. His lifespan after breaking through into the first-grade ultimate god-level has increased by 200 years. Such an increase in lifespan was definitely exciting for an old man like him, who was already in his seventies.

Apart from that, he looked so much younger after he broke through.

“If you guys want to repay their kindness, fight with your life in the battle later on. Jack and the others are buying us more time in order for us to break through faster with the martial enhancement resources we obtained. When the time comes, I’m sure that we can’t escape from a great battle and we have no idea how many members of the Bloodshed Clan are there. Sigh... There are only around 100 thousand of us here. More than half of the 400 thousand people have died!”

One of the old men started smiling bitterly. "There should be some of our people in the forest below but there isn't many."

"I believe more people from the seas and the Skies Pavilion have died. Young Master Jack and the others did not extend their help to these people. On our way here, we saw many bodies of the Hall of Divine Royal's disciples. The Hall of Divine Royal and the Skies Pavilion can be considered destroyed!" Pavilion Master Harry of the Pavilion of Gods and Kings said after he smiled bitterly. "However, this forest is quite big. I'm sure there are around ten thousand of their people who are still alive."

"Those who can stay alive are those who are lucky or extremely talented. This is how the world is. There should be around 600 thousand of our people and those from the seas that entered this area. Now, there must be less than 200 thousand people alive with both forces combined!" One of the secondclass aristocratic family masters also sighed. He took a look at his family and only two thousand people were left out of the ten thousand people who came in. Many of their family members' bodies lay in this forest.

"We have to thank Young Master Jack for that. Without them, more of us would be dead by now. Previously, everybody was killing one another in order to obtain precious treasures. If Young Master Jack did not notify us, we would still be clueless that there's a force known as the Alliance Guard in this area. And by now, they would have wanted to kill us, the people who entered this area!" The pavilion master of the Pavilion of Divinity, Aureole, also sighed with extreme lament.

"Hey, the fighting noises seemed to have stopped. The Bloodshed Clan disciples seemed to have flown out of the forest!" Venus looked towards the direction of the outside of the forest and said with a surprised expression on her face.

Those condensed figures were obviously the Bloodshed Clan disciples.

"Could it be that they don't plan to continue hunting us because they think that not many of us are left?" Harry was delighted. "This is great. What a wise choice Jack made by asking us to wait here. They heard that there weren't any fighting noises and after they searched for a while, they let us go as they thought that not many of us were left!"

Chapter 1816

“This is great! Are they really letting us go?” A third-class aristocratic family master was so excited that his eyes were filled with tears. They were no longer hunted by the Bloodshed Clan.

Although Jack and the others broke through very quickly, so many of them had died and not many people were left. They were still no match for the Bloodshed Clan’s opponent despite having an increase of members in the First-grade ultimate god level.

Apart from that, no matter how high Jack and the others’ fighting prowess was, they would never rival the Bloodshed Clan Masters.

It was why they felt like they would die if the battle continued, and surviving was no easy feat.

However, they never expected that the Bloodshed Clan members would retreat at this moment.

“This is weird. Why did all of them retreat?” Ethan also frowned, puzzled at what had happened.

Sam thought about it and said, “No matter what it is, it’s a good thing now that they’ve retreated. It’ll be afternoon soon, and they won’t resume their assault at night if we manage to get through the afternoon. Anyway, everybody should quickly increase their fighting prowess if possible. Who knows if they’ll give up or resume their attack after their pause?”

Those who were initially relieved faltered at the thought. It was true that they would be in quite the predicament if the Bloodshed Clan members merely retreated for a rest.

“Sigh... Angus and the others truly are vexing. Didn’t they promise that they’ll go back to plead on our behalf to their people and bring the Nine Armies here to help us? Are they still members of the Alliance Guard? Why aren’t there any movements until now?!” growled a middle-aged man from the Cabello family, utterly displeased.

Helena seemed to be dismal, too. "Maybe the Bloodshed Clan is too strong. I think we can't place all our hopes on others."

"However, if the people of the Nine Armies don't help us, we won't have hopes of surviving!" An old man from one of the second-class aristocratic families had a helpless expression on his face. "The Bloodshed Clan don't have as many people as us, and many of them must've died during the battle in the forest, but they have more masters in the ultimate god level. By then, we're no match for them. Without the help of the Nine Armies, how can we fight them? It's like we're bound to be defeated!"

All of a sudden, one of the White family's members exclaimed, "Look! Look! Those people from the Bloodshed Clan seem to be flying toward the direction of the Nine Armies!"

"This is great! Are they going to attack the Nine Armies? Everyone, let's sneak out of the forest from the side and leave this accursed place. By then, only the boundless sky will be our limit. If everybody leaves separately, I believe that some of us will survive!" suggested a bald man excitedly.

However, another man said, "No way. We're not very familiar with the situation in this area, and wouldn't it be more difficult for us to stay alive if we break into the territory of the Alliance Guard?"

One of the Wood family's elders said, "We can't leave now no matter what; we need to stay and wait for Young Master Jack and the others. Without them, we would've died a long time ago. How can we leave just like that? On top of that, Young Master Jack is a third-grade alchemist, and we'll only survive if we follow him. We may even grow stronger!"

Chapter 1817

"That's right. You guys can leave now if you plan to do so, and we welcome those who want to stay, but if you choose to leave now, don't blame our White family if we don't help you out when you run into the Bloodshed Clan later on," Yolanda chimed in. "Young Master Jack has his own plans for asking us to wait here. If you guys want to leave now, we won't stop you!"

“That’s right!” joined another elder of the White family. “Elder Yolanda is correct. If any of you plan to leave now, feel free to do so. Frankly speaking, having too many of us isn’t a great thing, and some people might burden us. It’ll be much easier for us to act with lesser people!”

Everybody lowered their heads, no one daring to leave after what they had said.

They were no fools. Without the help of Jack and the others, it would be difficult for them to survive, even if they left the area. On top of that, no one knew if members of the Bloodshed Clan dispatched a few disciples to guard the forest’s perimeters.

Noticing how no one was insisting anymore, Helena walked forward and smilingly said, “We, the Cabello family are definitely staying. There has to be a reason as to why the people of the Bloodshed Clan suddenly retreated. What if they stationed a few of them guarding the forest’s perimeters while waiting for us to go out? They’re no fools, after all.”

At this moment, Jack and the others finally came into view and returned at last.

“Oh, how wonderful! Jack and the others have returned!” Venus was rather elated to see them returning. They had been worried about Jack and his companions, seeing as her father was traveling with him. It was, of course, a treacherous journey as they had to battle with masters of the Bloodshed Clan to buy the others some time.

“This is great! Everybody is safe!” Daniella smiled delightfully as well.

Selena approached them and asked caringly, “Honey, how are you? How’s your fighting prowess now? You aren’t wounded, are you?”

“Don’t worry! I’m not wounded, and everything is well. I’m already in the Seventh-grade ultimate god level now, and I can cultivate third-grade intermediate pills!” Jack smiled and held Selena’s hand.

Selena blushed when he held her hand in public. She rolled her eyes at Jack shyly before she pulled back her hand. "It's good that nothing happened to you. We've been so worried for these past couple of days, worried that you'd run into masters of the Bloodshed clan."

"Oh my god, a Seventh-grade ultimate god level!"

"He even knows how to cultivate thirdgrade intermediate pills?! How amazing!"

"That's right, Young Master Jack truly is a genius among geniuses! Not only is he strong in terms of fighting prowess, but he's also incredibly capable in terms of cultivating pills. It looks like it won't trouble him in cultivating a fourth-grade pill and lifting the young madam's spell!"

Everyone else was shocked at Jack's claim. His breakthrough truly was horrifying.

"Haha... Young Master Jack truly is strong. What do you mean, we didn't bump into any masters from the Bloodshed Clan? We met an elder from the Bloodshed Clan who was in the Ninth-grade ultimate god level, but Young Master Jack ended him then and there!" Kenneth started laughing loudly. "On top of that, all of us had broken through into the Sixth-grade ultimate god level because of Jack. Also, the Pavilion of Divinity's sacred lady is in the Fifth-grade ultimate god level!"

Chapter 1818

"How's this possible? Young Master Jack slew one of the Bloodshed Clan's elders? Does that mean that Young Master Jack is capable of fighting their pavilion master?" Some of the members of the reclusive families were extremely shocked when they heard of this battle record.

"This is great! We have several masters with us now. Together with the people who have broken through into the First-grade and Second-grade ultimate god level here, we're a pretty solid team members of the Bloodshed Clan won't get to torment us so easily!" Helena grinned happily. Everyone was relieved and assured, knowing some of them had greater fighting prowess and that Jack managed to kill one of the Bloodshed Clan's elders.

“Goodness. Our family master... Our family master is also in the Sixth-grade ultimate god level?” The entire Cabello family was elated with the knowledge, and several old men even trembled as they spoke. They never expected their family master, Alejandro Cabello, to have broken through into the Sixth-grade ultimate god level.

“Yes, and it’s thanks to Jack. If he didn’t give me pills, I wouldn’t have broken through so quickly! If we place any of such pills outside, it’ll stir a battle among masters for sure!” Alejandro nodded, and from the way he looked at Jack, he had obviously grown fond of him. If they were not caught in such an intricate situation and everyone had settled, seeing as they just entered the forest, he wanted Jack to immediately marry his daughter.

Meanwhile, one of the Pavilion of Divinity’s elders walked toward Melody excitedly and took her hand, asking, “Sacred lady, have... Have you truly broken through into the Fifth-grade ultimate god level?”

The Pavilion of Divinity’s disciples looked at her with high hopes, to which Melody smiled faintly and nodded. “Yes, and this is all because of Young Master Jack. Not only did he rescue us, but he even gave me a pill,

Wa and it increased my fighting prowess significantly. I don’t know how to repay his kindness.”

Unexpectedly, Aureole walked forward at this moment and yelled loudly, “Disciples and elders of the Pavilion of Divinity, gather and hear me!”

Everybody looked at Aureole, puzzled at what was happening.

Aureole smiled indifferently as she successfully had everyone’s attention. “Everybody, listen carefully. From today onward, I shall no longer be the Pavilion of Divinity’s pavilion master, and I’ll now appoint Melody Lawson, our sacred lady, as the pavilion master. She’ll be your pavilion master from this moment onward!”

“Pavilion master, I... I won’t accept this!” Melody hastily refuted as she came forward. “Pavilion master,

you've already broken through into the ultimate god level, and you have another hundred years ahead of you. If you breakthrough into the soul-penetrating level in the future, you'll have even more years ahead of you, so there's no need for you to pass the position of pavilion master to me right now!"

Of course, Aureole was already at an old age, and everybody had expected she would pass the position of pavilion master to Melody within a couple of years.

However, things have changed as she had already broken through into the ultimate god level and had more years ahead of her. Aureole could surely continue to be the pavilion master, but nobody expected she would step down at that moment.

Aureole shook her head, a small smile on her face as she insisted, "The pavilion master should be someone capable. You are young, talented, and in the Fifth-grade ultimate god level now. I've wanted to pass the position of pavilion master to you for a long time, but I didn't do so because your fighting prowess wasn't high enough and you weren't strong enough. The time has come, Melody, and you cannot refuse me this time. Do you understand?"

Chapter 1819

Aureole then called on the members of the Pavilion of Divinity, "Bow down to your new pavilion master!"

Led by an elder, the entire Pavilion of Divinity saluted thunderously, "Best wishes, new pavilion master, for ascending to the position!"

Aureole, meanwhile, took out her pavilion master token and passed it to Melody.

"Alright. If that's the case, I'll take up the mantle of pavilion master." Melody finally nodded and took the token. "Please rise, everyone. We just need to train well together in the future. Although this area is a good place to train, everyone is well aware that there are forces in the Alliance Guard who are purposely pinpointing toward us, and we might come face-to-face with more dangers in the future. Regardless, no matter how many people are left in our pavilion, I hope that everyone will stay united and work together!"

Aureole smiled in satisfaction when everyone stood up. "Pavilion Master Melody, you are now the pavilion master, no longer the sacred lady of our pavilion. You can take off your veil now."

Melody's face was tinted in pink in embarrassment, though she nodded before gently taking off the veil she had worn for many years.

Many from other families had been looking forward to seeing the sacred lady's true appearance, hence all of them had their eyes fixated on that beauty standing up ahead.

The veil was slowly lifted, and an almost perfect face came into view. She was so beautiful that many people were floored in awe.

The beauty's shy smile was utterly mesmerizing, but she only gave others a feeling of holiness and purity. Others could barely have blasphemous thoughts of her.

"What a beauty!" Even Daniella could not help but smile. This beauty was comparable to the three of them sisters. More importantly, her smile was such a pure one, one they could never have.

Growing shy as everyone gawked at her, Melody immediately changed the subject, "Young Master Jack, what should we do next? The Bloodshed Clan people seemed to have left, no? When we were standing on this mountaintop just now, we noticed that those people were flying out of the forest toward the direction of the Nine Armies. We don't know if they've left gatherings of men outside the forest. Would they be conning us?"

Jack smiled indifferently and looked at the forest underneath them before he said, "It looks like most of them had exited the forest. Even though there might be people left outside the forest, I don't think there are a lot of them. We'll be able to handle those people, at least."

One of the family masters from a secondclass aristocratic family thought about it before asking Jack, "If that's the case, Young Master Jack, shall we lead our people and rush out of the forest? Apart from the

people who came from the seas, there shouldn't be a large number of people who came in with us in the forest underneath, right? We can just ignore those people as almost all of them are dead. There are a couple hundred thousand of us here, and if we fly out from the forest speedily, we'll get to leave this place!"

Jack frowned as he silently deliberated everything before then responding, "We won't do anything right now. Let's take a look and see what they plan to do after heading toward the Nine Armies. This forest is a place full of treasures, and I think the Bloodshed Clan had been longing to take over this place for a very long time."

Chapter 1820

"They've been planning this for a long time?" Nash had a small frown when he heard this. "Do you mean that the Bloodshed Clan are now prepared to attack the Nine Armies?"

Jack nodded. "I think that's highly likely to happen. They must've killed many of our people throughout these past couple of days as it doesn't sound like battles are happening often now. However, they have no idea that we've rescued people ahead of them and have been informing people along the way to hide at this place."

The elder from the second-class aristocratic family who spoke previously was even happier when he heard this. He excitedly spoke, "How wonderful! This is good, Young Master Jack. If they attack the Nine Armies, we'll use this opportunity to escape!"

A few others nodded excitedly at the possible opportunity.

Unexpectedly, Jack's expression turned rigid as he began to question the man, "If that's the case, where should we run off to? Based on my understanding, the Alliance Guard's forces would surely send their pavilions or others to hunt us down if they knew that so many of us had entered this area. On top of that, Ella Lavigne, whom I met earlier, told me that this area isn't as big as our Cathysia."

"It's not as big as Cathysia?" The old man's facial expression faltered when he heard this. He initially thought that this was an independent space, relatively large enough. They only needed to find a

secluded space and hide after escaping from the forest, and things would slowly come to pass afterward.

From the looks of things, however, it did not seem to be that easy.

“Then, what should we do if we’re not going to leave with such a great opportunity? Are we going to start a fight with them?” Alejandro thought about it and looked at Jack, visibly puzzled.

Jack actually nodded. “Yes, we can fight them if a battle is initiated. Don’t any of you hate the Bloodshed Clan, seeing as they killed so many of our people? Don’t you guys think of having revenge? They dare attack the Nine Armies, and this means that they’re quite confident. Based on what I know, they only have one master who is in the First-grade soul-penetrating level. The Bloodshed Clan is stronger than the Nine Armies, but not that far of a reach.”

Jack paused momentarily before he added, “Although they killed lots of our people, we also killed lots of theirs, so they also suffered a huge loss. Going into a fight with the Nine Armies at this moment... Haha... In fact, both sides will suffer losses. They never expected that so many of us are left inside the forest here. If we go over and help the Nine Armies by then, we’ll surely win!”

Nash also nodded in satisfaction after he heard that. “The Nine Armies must’ve known of what’s happening in the forest—they can’t possibly not know. Helena had mentioned that several of their younger people said that they’d go back and inform their First Fortress Master. This means that they know about the situation but did nothing. This means that they’re also afraid of the Bloodshed Clan.”

Jack smiled bitterly. “Yes. Not only are they afraid, but they’re quite selfish as well. We thought that they’d say something to the other party or do something, but who knew that they hadn’t done anything.”

“Are we still heading over to help them? I want to kill them so badly!” snarled Venus angrily upon hearing everything.

“Haha... The reason as to why they did this is no longer important. The most important thing is that we

have to do this if we want their support in the future.”

Chapter 1821

“Firstly, we’ll be able to kill members of the Bloodshed Clan if we work together with the Nine Armies, and it’ll be considered as us avenging ourselves. Secondly, they’ll be indebted to us for helping them eliminate those from the Bloodshed Clan, which will gain for us some support from the Anti-Alliance Guard, am I right? Isn’t this much better than running around aimlessly?” explained Jack to the crowd, informing them of his intentions. “We don’t need to act now even if we want to help them, though-let them wear each other out in the battle. After all, the Nine Armies took their sweet time in delaying their actions previously, didn’t they?”

“That’s right! We can’t just jump in and attack. We need to take our sweet time, too.” Venus was much happier when she heard this.

“Haha... Let’s go then. Everyone can leave the forest and see if we can meet any of our people on the way. We’ll gather our people together, and if we meet any of the Bloodshed Clan disciples, we’ll kill them. Of course, we’ll also kill any of the people from the seas if we run into them. The people from the seas had always been our enemy, so it’s best if we don’t let any of them off the hook,” declared Jack before leading everyone, and they all flew down the mountain.

Just like what Jack anticipated, the Bloodshed Clan left around 1,000 of their disciples outside the forest to stand guard and prevent them from escaping.

“Haha! It’s good that we’re stationed here!” A disciple in the Fourth-grade ultimate god level chuckled. “Only a few of those from the abandoned world are still alive in this forest, and they won’t rush out so easily as they understand the strength of our Bloodshed Clan. They’re hiding in the forest, that’s for sure. On the other hand, our men who went to the Nine Armies would be facing a huge battle.”

“That’s right. The Nine Armies aren’t weak, and we’ve lost around twenty thousand people during our hunt of those who came from the abandoned world. The losses are much greater than what we anticipated. On top of that, even those in the Seventh-grade ultimate god level and our Fourth Elder have died. F*ck! Masters from the Nine Armies must’ve helped them,” remarked a woman as she tightened her fist. “The Fourth Elder is quite a nice person. If they hadn’t requested for me to stay back,

I would've joined them in killing those from the Nine Armies. I'd feel so much better if I could kill several of them."

At that moment...

Dong! Dong! Dong!

The sound of the bell once again rang at the Nine Armies.

"Ugh, curses! Why did the bell ring again? Who rang it?!" The First Fortress Master was extremely furious. He planned on acting only two hours from then, but the bell rang unexpectedly, requesting for everybody to gather.

An elder beside him seemingly glowered as well. "First Fortress Master, these people truly do not honor you. We'll have to find out who rang it, and we'll have to reprimand them, too. Are they in that much of a hurry to rescue those from the abandoned world? No one had those people barging into the area. We're obviously not as strong as the Bloodshed Clan, yet we still had to deal with it!"

Nonetheless, they still walked out of the building and flew toward the huge square at the heart of the fortresses, despite their chagrin.

It was only when they arrived did they realize the Bloodshed Clan spearheaded their men into their base.

Chapter 1822

"Why did they come back? What do the Bloodshed Clan want this time?" One of the fortress masters was puzzled, not understanding why the Bloodshed Clan returned after leaving not long ago.

Moreover, a lot of them came this time, and there seemed to be about 70,000 of them. It looked like the Bloodshed Clan brought their entire team here.

The First Fortress Master initially wanted to reprimand whoever it was that rang the bell, but when he saw the Bloodshed Clan, his expression faltered as he ignored whoever rang the bell.

Austin carefully thought things through before questioning Edward loudly, "Clan Master Edward, what's the meaning of this? Why did you bring your people here? Didn't you guys say that there aren't many people from the abandoned world who entered the forest? Weren't you guys hunting them? Why are you causing us trouble again?"

Edward smiled coldly and said, "Hmph! Stop pretending. Your people killed our Fourth Elder and many of our masters, and we're here to avenge them!"

Edward did not bother explaining everything else, thus he waved his hand and ordered, "Everyone, wipe out the Nine Armies. Let them understand that our Bloodshed Clan isn't so easily bullied!"

Austin was surprised when he heard this and quickly stopped them. "Hold on! Hold on! What? Your Fourth Elder died? Why don't I know about this? What's going on? All our masters are here, so who'd be strong enough to kill your fourth elder? Edward Gray, you can't just blame it on us baselessly!"

After all, he had no idea when the people of the Pavilion Billow Cloud would arrive. Under such circumstances, they would be at a disadvantage if they were to engage in a battle.

Alas, the people of the Bloodshed Clan ignored his explanation and rushed toward the men of the Nine Armies. "Attack!"

Kye, unable to wait, came up to Austin and snapped, "First Fortress Master, they're coming at us intolerably and blame us baselessly for their Fourth Elder's death. F*ck! Let's give everything we have to defeat them! What are we still waiting for? The Pavilion Billow Cloud will surely come soon!" With that, he rushed and clashed with the Bloodshed Clan.

"First Fortress Master, there's nothing to be afraid about. The Bloodshed Clan mentioned that they have

more than a hundred thousand disciples, but there are only seventy thousand of them now. On top of that, their Fourth Elder has also died. Heh! They even lost many disciples in the ultimate god level! We won't know who 's going to be wiped out by today!" yelled another fortress master before rushing toward the Bloodshed Clan's Sixth Elder.

Austin sighed. This was an undeniably good opportunity, but it still puzzled him as to why the Bloodshed Clan still dared take action against their Nine Armies when they had suffered such losses and their overall strength had greatly reduced. If this continued, was the Bloodshed Clan not worried that they would suffer great losses?

Of course, he had no idea that the Bloodshed Clan sent people to notify another force of the Alliance Guard before they headed to the Nine Alliance. They only dared take action against the Nine Armies as they estimated that this force was arriving soon.

"Attack!" Just like that, the Bloodshed Clan and the Nine Armies clashed in a battle.

"You'll be breathing your last today, Austin!" roared Edward and rushed toward Austin in a flash.

'He's so speedy. Has this guy broken through into the Second-grade soulpenetrating level?' Austin's heart dropped when he saw how Edward appeared right in front of him so swiftly.

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“You’ll be breathing your last today, Austin!” roared Edward and rushed toward Austin in a flash.

‘He’s so speedy. Has this guy broken through into the Second-grade soulpenetrating level?’ Austin’s heart dropped when he saw how Edward appeared right in front of him so swiftly.

Chapter 1823

Alas, Austin had no time to assess everything as he, seeing how Edward swung his fist toward him, threw one right back to intercept it.

Boom!

A deafening sound was heard as the two masters in the First-grade soulpenetrating level finally had their first altercation.

The strong power dispersed from where their fists met and caused a strong shock wave. This sent several disciples who had a low fighting prowess flying a distance away before they managed to regain their footing

“Ah!” Austin yelled loudly and persisted for several seconds with his opponent. Beads of sweat dripped from his forehead. His opponent was much stronger than him.

“Ah!” exclaimed Edward, his expression contorting into malice. He increased the power in his punch and finally gained the upper hand, forcing Austin about a dozen meters backward. Austin stepped in midair before he could barely stabilize himself.

“Haha! You’re no match for me, Austin. After I kill you, we’ll definitely win if I kill another two or three other fortress masters in the Ninth-grade ultimate god level later, even though it looks like you guys have more people compared to us at this moment!” The haughty Edward chuckled arrogantly after sending Austin flying.

“You want to kill me? You won’t get to do that easily!” The corners of Austin’s mouth twitched a couple of times, but he gritted his teeth and said, “I only need to persist and buy more time. The overall strength of our people in the ultimate god level isn’t that weak compared to yours, let alone with your Fourth Elder dead. Hmph! I only need to persist for a while, and a couple of my fortress masters will come to our aid by then. You may just find yourself dying instead when we attack you altogether!”

“Hmph! Let’s see how long you can persist, then!” Edward scoffed and tightened his fist. His aura surged and enveloped his fist before he zipped toward Austin again.

Thoom! Thoom! Thoom!

People started falling from the sky as explosions were heard, one after another. The faint smell of blood began to waft around, too.

Meanwhile, a large gathering of people sneakily flew past the trees and moved toward the forest’s exit. “They’ve started fighting, Young Master Jack, just as you said. They really are fighting!”

“Haha... That is great! Let’s fly slowly and kill the Bloodshed Clan disciples guarding outside the forest.

It'll almost be the time by then." Jack heard the sounds of battle nearby as well, and it was so intense that it was obviously between two large forces. They truly had begun to battle.

Nash soon noticed something and giddily rushed forward with about a dozen people. "There's a group of members of the Hall of Divine Royal over there. Let me bring some of our men to kill them."

Time slowly passed, and Jack and the others soon arrived at the exterior of the forest, not once stopping to search for treasures. Their journey did not consume much of their time.

Jack looked at the Bloodshed Clan disciples in front of them and smirked. With a wave of his hand, he declared, "Kill them. Seeing as there are only about a thousand or two thousand Bloodshed Clan disciples, it won't be much of a fight."

Chapter 1824

"Dear me! How is this possible? Why are there so many people here?"

The Bloodshed Clan disciples guarded the forest perimeters in fear that the remaining survivors of the abandoned world would escape. They also expected that it was unlikely, however, and believed the survivors would stay hidden after they experienced the last fight.

What these disciples did not expect was that several hundred thousand of them would rush out of the forest, with a large percentage of them being in the ultimate god level.

"Attack!" roared Nash as he led his companions to attack. Fury overtook him as he thought of how thousands of the White family's members had died.

Members of other families fearlessly joined the fray, seeing as they had the chance to exact vengeance. Previously, they managed to escape, though aggrieved and seeing their family members dying before them.

Thoom! Thoom! Thoom!

The fighting noises outside the forest were soon heard.

Nobody realized, however, that a group of people from the seas and the Skies Pavilion had gathered on another mountaintop in the forest.

“Why are we hearing fights happening outside the forest again?” Not many were here, and only about 3,000 to 4,000 people at that, but those who stayed had quite a high fighting prowess. They hesitated in what they should do when they spotted members of the Bloodshed Clan heading toward the Nine Armies. No one expected to hear people fighting one another outside the forest again.

“Those who entered this place previously included the people from the White family, Hall of Divine Royal, and the Pavilion of Divinity. I’m sure that not all of them had died. After all, so many of them entered the area. Throughout these past couple of days, they had been fighting among themselves to rob each other of their belongings. Together with the Bloodshed Clan’s pursuit, I’m sure that there are a lot of them left.” A wise look appeared in Lily’s eyes as she stood by the side. “I guess that they must be rushing outward. Nonetheless, the Bloodshed Clan had left some disciples guarding the forest’s outskirts, which means they’re fighting those disciples standing guard outside.”

Although Lily had suffered a lot at this point, she had broken through in terms of her fighting prowess and had finally recovered to be in the initial stage of the semi-god level.

However, such a level of fighting prowess was painfully low. After they learned of Joel’s death, she did not have a right to speak in the Skies Pavilion.

Some Skies Pavilion elders even ignored her after they broke through into the Firstgrade ultimate god level.

Lily would have died a long time ago had it not been for a few members who joined the Skies Pavilion together with her, protecting her.

Of course, tens of thousand people gathered here because Lily finally came up with solutions. Everyone tried their best to inform each other, staying united as they evaded conflicts. This made it difficult for the people of the Bloodshed Clan to find them. Due to this, the members of the Skies Pavilion began seeing her in a different light.

After all, although this woman had a low fighting prowess, she was still considerably intelligent. At least, everyone survived up to this point after listening to her.

“Well, Madam Pavilion Master, what do you think we should do now?”

Chapter 1825

One of the old men finally looked at Lily, evidently at a loss of what to do.

Lily deliberated their options and suggested, “I see that we have quite a number of people here, and many of them are in the First-grade ultimate god level. If we want to stay alive, why don’t we rush down now as well? I think that by the time we arrive there, their family masters or members of the ancient clans would’ve rushed out as well. The Bloodshed Clan disciples would chase after Jack and the rest once they escape, which will give us the chance to escape the forest.”

“Where will we go after that? We don’t know anything about this area!” lamented the baffled old man. “Apart from that, some of our people heard the Bloodshed Clan disciples mention something known as the Alliance Guard. It seems like members of this Alliance Guard are appointed to kill us, the foreigners to this land!”

“It is true that there aren’t many places that we can go. We have no idea how this alliance is and how many people they have.” Lily remained silent for some time before her eyes finally lit up. “Here’s an idea. Since the Bloodshed Clan has attacked the Nine Armies, I heard some of the Bloodshed Clan disciples say that both parties have the same overall strength. Why don’t we help out the Nine Armies? They’ll be indebted to us if we do that. There aren’t many of us here, so perhaps they’ll take us under their wing?”

The eyes of an old man from the Hall of Divine Royal lit up when he heard this.

“This sounds like a good plan. After all, there are thirty thousand of us here, and we’re a formidable force in our own right if we rush in together. The Nine Armies might win if we help them right now, and they’ll let us stay with them if they win!”

Another old man chimed in, “That’s right! More importantly, the Nine Armies isn’t that far from this forest. There’s hope of breaking through into the soul-penetrating level if we’re able to search for treasures in this forest. Since they’re attacking the Nine Armies, it means that they’re opposing forces. The Nine Armies might truly take us in!”

“Let’s go down, then.” Lily glanced at her clansmen, hearing as everyone agreed to the same thing. In the end, the group flew down the mountain and swiftly traveled out of the forest, their tracks shielded by their surroundings.

Not long after they started flying, Jack and the others had killed the Bloodshed Clan disciples who stood guard outside the forest. They managed to kill more than 2,000 of those disciples without suffering a huge loss, and only a few hundred of their people had perished.

Of course, the people who did the most work were Jack, Nash, and the others.

“You’re incredibly strong, Young Master Jack. Those Bloodshed Clan disciples in the Second-stage ultimate god level are nothing compared to you. You killed them like you were cutting vegetables!” Several second-class aristocratic family masters flocked around Jack, flattering him upon knowing what he was capable of.

They knew very well that not only did Jack have a high fighting prowess and combat power, but he was also a third-grade intermediate alchemist.

Several second-class aristocratic family masters had already broken through to the First-grade ultimate god level. If they could improve their relationship with Jack and obtain a third-grade elementary pill,

they could scale up two to three grades at one go.

They were no fools—they wanted to get into Jack’s good books instantly.

How could Jack not understand their intentions just by looking at their grinning faces?

He only smiled indifferently and pointed forward. “Right now, many of our men have died over there. After we slowly fly over, we’ll wait and do nothing. We’ll only act if the Nine Armies are losing and they beg us for our help.”

Chapter 1826

“Splendid! This plan of yours is wonderful, Young Master Jack. Absolutely wonderful!” A third-class aristocratic family master gave Jack a thumbs-up.

“That’s right. The people of the Nine Armies did nothing, and they refused to do something even when they knew what we’re facing. We don’t know if they never thought of helping us or if they’re too scared of the Bloodshed Clan,” ranted an angry second-class aristocratic family master. “This time, we have to teach them a lesson!”

Daniella stepped forward and said, “If we didn’t need to rely on the Anti-Alliance Clan and maintain a good relationship with the Nine Armies to ease our training in the future, we don’t really want to work with these people!”

“Alright, let’s go. We don’t have that many options right now. Your eldest sister has mentioned this before, too. The group of people, including Angus and the others, seem to be nice people, but they might be able to speak their mind since they have a low fighting prowess.” Jack smiled and waved his hand as he led the people toward the direction of the Nine Armies.

“What? Why are there fighting noises outside the forest?” While Jack and the others engaged in a battle with the disciples, members of the Nine Armies and Bloodshed Clan inhaled sharply in surprise.

In just a short time, almost 20,000 people from the Nine Armies had died while more than 10,000 people from the Bloodshed Clan perished. Still, things did not look favorable for the Nine Armies.

Many of the Nine Armies' members in the ultimate god level died within a short period into the battle.

It was mainly because the Nine Armies' members were from nine different fortresses, and they would not usually fight together. They were like scattered sand as they lacked cohesiveness.

On top of that, the martial skill or martial art technique the Bloodshed Clan disciples used was far stronger compared to the members of the Nine Armies, allowing them to kill individuals that had a higher fighting prowess.

Hence, the Bloodshed Clan disciples evidently had the upper hand within several hours into the battle.

"Curses! We have forty thousand to fifty thousand more people than them, but things look awfully bad for us!" One of the fortress masters was visibly discouraged at the battle's outcome. On top of that, their First Fortress Master was slightly wounded. If this continued, they would be in greater trouble if the First Fortress Master was killed.

All this while, the Nine Armies dared not offend the Bloodshed Clan although they nursed vengeance against them. Hence, both parties never truly went to war against each other.

At that moment, they finally realized just how strong their opponent's disciples' combat power was-it was much stronger than theirs.

Although there were more people on their side, they had lesser ultimate god level individuals than the Bloodshed Clan from how the situation looked.

The fortress master glanced at the First Fortress Master and finally understood why the First Fortress Master refused to let everybody take action previously. Had they did, they would be no match for the Bloodshed Clan. By then, they would not have been able to persist like they were doing, and they would have lost to them.

“Why aren’t the people from the Pavilion Billow Cloud here yet?!” An old man looked toward the direction of the Pavilion Billow Cloud in slight worry. If the people from the Pavilion Billow Cloud would not come to their aid within these few hours, they would lose many of the Nine Armies’ people.

Unexpectedly, they heard fighting noises coming from outside the forest sometime after their battle happened, startling both the Bloodshed Clan and the Nine Armies.

“The fighting noises ceased so quickly! What’s happening over there?” Edward turned to look toward the forest, frowning in bewilderment as he heard how a battle in that direction ended just as it began.

Chapter 1827

“Clan master, could something have happened to the disciples we left behind?” said an old man the moment he recalled it.

“How’s that possible?” Edward frowned, but there was a hint of uncertainty in his voice.

“Attack! Just kill them!” He gritted his teeth, and the intensity of his attack toward Austin increased.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

As the balance of victory slanted toward the Bloodshed Clan, more and more people of the Nine Armies died.

All of a sudden, Hendrick called out to Angus while he was fighting, “Young Master Angus, look over

there. We have company coming in, flying very slowly!”

Angus turned around to look after killing a man of the peak stage true god level with a punch. True enough, a gathering of people were flying to this side from far away.

“Dear me. There must be at least tens of thousands of them! Why are there so many of them? Are they from the Pavilion Billow Cloud?” blurted Angus.

A thought came to Hendrick as he flew toward Angus, saying, “That’s impossible. The Pavilion Billow Cloud wouldn’t come from that direction. Could the Bloodshed Clan’s members not have killed many of those from the abandoned world, and they’ve gathered before coming here?”

Angus inhaled deeply. “How is that possible? Have many of them survived after all?”

His heart sank the moment he said those words. “That’s...highly likely, seeing that the Bloodshed Clan has no idea how many of them have entered the area. On top of that, they couldn’t have calculated how many people they killed these past couple of days and how many were killed by monster beasts instead. The forest is vast, after all, so it’s possible that many of them survived.”

It was then Ella flew toward them, visibly happy despite being covered in blood. “Are they here to help us? They are large in number, and a helping hand is very welcomed right now. They definitely have many people who have broken through into the First and Second-grade ultimate god level. Most importantly, they’re a large group!”

“Drats! Are those people from the abandoned world? Why are there still so many of them?” The Bloodshed Clan’s First Elder glowered at the sight. If they were indeed from the abandoned world, it was obvious who these people would help when they arrived. After all, his men had killed many of theirs before.

The Nine Armies initially had the upper hand, and the Bloodshed Clan might have crumbled before their might. On top of that, they were dumbfounded that the pavilion they had alerted had not arrived up to

this point. Such scarification caused a wave of heartache in the members of the Bloodshed Clan

Austin was taken aback for a moment before he chuckled loudly. “Haha... That must be it, that must be it! Who would’ve thought that so many of these people had survived after persisting for so many days? It looks like they’re very united, too, what with them coming together.”

The corners of Edward’s mouth twitched. “Is that so? Them coming here might not change the tides of battle as I’ll kill you first. The worst-case scenario is that our Bloodshed Clan suffers mere losses, nowhere hefty. So what if there are a lot of them? They don’t have high fighting prowess!”

Chapter 1828

Despite Edward’s insistence, he was, in truth, wary of it all deep down. After all, there were close to 200,000 people over there, and they must have had strong fighting prowess as they survived the hunt of the Bloodshed Clan disciples. At the very least, there should be a large number of them in the true god level while not many of them are in the semi-god level.

On top of that, many of these people must have broken through into the First or Second-stage ultimate god level. This was a force to be reckoned with.

The only thing he wanted to do was to kill Austin—who stood before him—so he could kill the other Nine Armies’ masters in the Ninth-grade ultimate god level. In that case, they would have the upper hand against these masters.

Thoom!

Wounded by Edward’s frantic attacks, Austin began to falter. He looked toward the forest as he fought, hoping that those people would arrive sooner to help him.

It then dawned on him as he waited, noticing that the army—though plenty in number—flew painfully slow toward them.

“For goodness’ sake! First Fortress Master, why are they coming so slowly?” One of the fortress masters could not bear it anymore. Already injured, he felt a pang as he watched the Bloodshed Clan disciples kill members of his fortress, one after another.

“How would I know? I’m not one of them. Are they not helping us?” replied Austin.

Bang!

The moment he said that, Edward quickly threw a fist at him, sending him flying backward.

“Urfh!” Austin vomited a mouthful of blood at the attack, and his complexion immediately paled.

“First Fortress Master!” Several elders grew visibly horrified at the sight of everything that happened.

“Ella, why are those people coming so slowly toward us? Several tens of thousands of our people have already died, and right now, there are only eighty thousand of us left. The Bloodshed Clan still has sixty thousand people!” Hendrick, who was fighting with all his strength, felt deeply anxious at the sight of more of his comrades dead.

The people from Pavilion Billow Cloud had not arrived, and if this continued, people of the Nine Armies would truly be doomed.

On top of that, it looked like the First Fortress Master could no longer tank any more attacks.

“I don’t know. They’re probably hesitant but want to know what’s happening here, what with all the battles that’s happening right now.” With a bitter smile, Ella said to Hendrick, “On top of that, we didn’t send any people to help them, so they might not help us.”

A darkened look appeared on the faces of the Nine Armies' members when they heard what Ella said.

All this time, members of the Nine Armies thought that the Bloodshed Clan dared not take any action against them as they had more people. At that very moment, they finally learned that their overall combat power truly was inferior to the Bloodshed Clan.

Chapter 1829

If the Bloodshed Clan disciples did not lose a certain amount of disciples when they hunted the people who came from the abandoned world, it would be far easier for the Bloodshed Clan to wipe them out.

As Austin could no longer sustain himself from more attacks, he flew further away before he yelled to Edward of the Bloodshed Clan, "Are you crazy, Edward? At this rate, both of us will suffer immensely. I'm telling you: don't you see that group of people over there? They're here to hurt you, that's definite. You won't be able to win if this continues!"

"Haha! True, they're larger in numbers, but they don't have a high combat power!" came Edward's unexpected response with a laugh. "If I'm noting the time correctly, the people from the Sword King Clan are arriving soon, too!"

With that, Edward continued attacking

Austin.

Austin was mystified when he heard this. He had asked for help from others, and he never expected his opponent to have done the same. It truly was difficult to see who would be the victor at this point.

Jack and the rest finally flew over, but they stopped somewhere near where the battle took place.

"Jack? Brother, it's Jack-the Jack I told you about!" Ella was overjoyed to have spotted Jack among the

people.

“I don’t know who you’re talking about; there are lots of them there. Have them join and help us!” Hendrick had never met Jack, so it was natural that he could not recognize Jack.

Still, he swept a glance at the newcomers and spotted Helena among them. He was elated at the sight of her.

He quickly flew toward Angus and announced, “What great news, Young Master Angus. Ms. Helena is still alive! Goodness. There are several beauties standing beside her, and they’re incredibly beautiful!”

Angus was just as delighted when he took a glance. “Those two belles standing beside her look like her, so they must be her sisters. It’s a surprise that all three of them have survived, but that’s great!”

Although they did not know how Helena survived, it did not change how happy they were to see her.

“Ms. Helena, it’s great to see you alive!” Angus yelled in excitement as he continued fighting

His grandfather caught onto this and immediately yelled loudly, “Ms. Helena, please come and help us. We can’t put up much of a fight anymore!”

The First Fortress Master also could not withstand the attack and yelled toward the people, “Everyone, we’re members of the Nine Armies, and we’re on the same side. We’re helping you eliminate these members of the Alliance Guard, too. Hurry and help us so we can kill them together!”

“That’s right! Why are you guys still standing there as onlookers? Why don’t you come and help?” another fortress master yelled loudly, extremely anxious as he did.

Only then did Jack flew slightly forward and smilingly spoke, “Haha... Now you guys know what it’s like

to be anxious? You people must've known how the Bloodshed Clan were chasing after us, right? That's right. Didn't Angus, Hendrick, and the others return early to notify you people? Why didn't you guys do anything then? Why should we be in a hurry if you aren't? We've lost so many people, so we'll now see how long you can hold out, too."

An old man from the Nine Armies was so angry that he almost vomited blood. "Don't take this too far, young man!" he yelled at Jack. "If you help us, we'll speak nicely to the people from the Anti-Alliance Guard for you. Everyone will be able to protect or take you guys in. However, if you refuse to do so... Haha... You guys might just struggle to survive after this!"

Another old man added, "Let me tell you this, young man: your people will also be killed if we're defeated!"

The First Fortress Master thought about it before he swallowed his pride and said to Jack, "Young man, we were wrong, but you can see that we had our consideration because we truly are no match for the Bloodshed Clan. I apologize to you guys on behalf of the Nine Armies, and I hope that you'll be willing to help us!"

Chapter 1830

Seeing how the First Fortress Master was a smart, seemingly earnest enough of a person, Jack finally pointed forward and declared, "Everyone, listen to me. The Bloodshed Clan standing before us have killed so many of our brothers and sisters, and this is our chance to avenge them. Attack, and wipe them all out together!"

"Attack!" Nash and the rest immediately rushed forward as though given a boost of energy.

"There are so many of them, Clan master! What should we do? Quite a number of them are in the First-grade ultimate god level, too!" an old man immediately questioned the Bloodshed Clan Master, somewhat panicked when he noticed the gathering of people who joined the battle.

"Why should we be afraid? Persist no matter what-they're no match for us. We have more people who are in the Sixth or Seventh-grade ultimate god level compared to them, and this will be quick!" ordered

Edward resoundingly. "We'll have an easier win once I kill their First Fortress Master!"

Whoosh!

Jack rushed toward a Bloodshed Clan man in the Eighth-grade ultimate god level in a flash.

"Haha! You truly do have a death wish, young man! Seems like that group of yours obeys you. You coming up to me like this only makes me want to know just how good you are!" The man from the Bloodshed Clan laughed loudly, underestimating Jack. He tightened his fists and instantly disappeared from where he stood.

The man then flickered right before Jack. His aura engulfed his fist as he swung toward Jack.

"Oh, he has a death wish, alright." Unfazed, Jack met the opponent's fist with his own.

Thoom!

A deafening eruption was heard, and the Eighth-grade ultimate god level Bloodshed Clan disciple was sent flying by Jack. Blood spurted through his lips.

"Urfh!" The middle-aged man looked visibly horrified as he vomited blood. He never expected that this young-looking man would have such horrifying strength.

"He's so strong! This guy is in the Seventhgrade ultimate god level, but how can somebody in that level send me flying?" The middle-aged man scowled.

Jack, on the other hand, took out his black sword with a flip of his hand.

“Burning Chop!” Jack called out, and a horrendous slash was sent straight toward his opponent. An attack that looked like a hot, blazing fireball went straight for the middle-aged man like a meteoroid.

“D*mn it. This attack is so horrifying!” The man in Eighth-grade ultimate god level was so shocked that his eyeballs nearly popped out of their sockets. His heart nearly jumped out of his mouth when he felt how strong the fluctuation of power from Jack’s attack was.

He immediately activated the martial skill he was all too confident in. However, his martial skill was so brittle under Jack’s attack and saw it being destroyed like a broken twig.

“Im... Impossible!” The middle-aged man yelled in fright when he saw a large chunk of Jack’s attack left coming his way. He dared not face the fact as a strong aura of death came straight toward him.

Thoom!

The attack blasted off the man’s body. With that, Jack had easily slaughtered a master in the Eighth-grade ultimate god level.

Chapter 1831

“Goodness, he’s so strong!” exclaimed several masters of the Nine Armies in the Ninth-grade ultimate god level upon seeing Jack’s power, shocked to the core.

After all, that was a Bloodshed Clan disciple in the Eighth-grade ultimate god level, and it was difficult for a master in the Ninthgrade ultimate god level like them to kill such a person. Nonetheless, he fell defenseless before Jack, who ended him swiftly.

“Why does it feel like this young man has a stronger combat power than me?” The First Fortress Elder felt exhilarated when he saw what had happened.

Jack was not the only one with a high combat power. There were several masters in the Sixth-grade ultimate god level and a master in the Fifth-grade ultimate god level within Jack's group. With these people abruptly joining them, they had overcome the strength difference against their opponents.

Jack had also brought so many people with him, and under the circumstances where they had the same realm, they were able to gather into teams of twos or threes and attack the Bloodshed Clan disciples who were in the same realm.

They thus had the complete upper hand, and the number of Bloodshed Clan members dwindled horrifyingly fast.

"This... This is impossible!" Edward's face turned pale from fright upon seeing how the battle shifted. He initially shrugged off Jack's presence, but he never thought that Jack and the rest would have combat power that surpassed his expectations.

At this moment, the First Elder of the Bloodshed Clan rushed in angrily as though remembering something, and he glared at Jack. "Young man, are you the one who killed our Fourth Elder?"

"So what if it was me? I can't do anything since you people want to follow in his footsteps." Jack shrugged and looked like he could care less.

"What an arrogant young man! Elder brother, let's kill him together!" hissed the Second Elder of the Bloodshed Clan as he flew toward him as well. He had just killed an elder from the Nine Armies in the Eighth-grade ultimate god level, able to finally jump into another fight. He believed that both of them could kill Jack quickly if they attacked together.

Jack was startled for a brief moment and, seeing as two men were rushing his way, put away the sword he was holding.

"That weapon of yours could help increase your combat power at least, young man, yet you dare put it away? Are you looking down on both of us?" The First Elder was furious when he saw Jack putting away

his weapon.

It felt like ridicule in his point of view. No harm was done, but the humiliation was absolutely strong.

“Haha.... It’s because this martial skill of mine doesn’t require my sword!” Jack laughed. He paid no attention to both men, and after fixing his stance and squatted down slightly, he tightened his fists and his aura began to envelop his fists.

The First Elder was stunned at this, frowning as he asked, “Why does this martial skill look so familiar?”

The Second Elder was just as baffled. After some time, he finally exclaimed, “Big Brother, how can this be? Am... Am I wrong? Why does this martial skill look so much like our clan’s third-grade intermediate martial skill, Twin Dragon Fist?”

“Twin Dragon Fist!” A scowl appeared on the First Elder. He inhaled sharply as the Second Elder had jogged his memory.

How did this young man learn this martial skill? Both of them were able to use this martial skill, but they barely mastered the skill after learning it for many years. They only managed to achieve a low level of success, too.

“Young man, who are you?” yelled the Second Elder. They had always thought that it was the First Fortress Master’s brother who killed the Fourth Elder, but it seemed that was not the case at this point. This young man was too young, and this was the first time they came across such a genius.

Chapter 1832

“I don’t need to tell you both who I am. All you need to know is that your death is at hand!” Jack decided against telling them who he was in the end. After all, the Bloodshed Clan had many members, and some might just escape if they managed to fight their way out.

If they knew somebody as talented as he was from the abandoned world and had such achievement within a short period, the Alliance Guard would surely focus on him later on. They would want nothing more than to kill him.

“Young man, do you think you’re the only one who knows how to use the Twin Dragon Fist?” The First and Second Elder exchanged glances before they parted their legs to squat, preparing to unleash the Twin Dragon Fist move.

“Twin Dragon Fist!” they both called out, and two fists shaped like dragon heads soon emerged. These humongous fists seemed to be several feet tall and looked extremely overpowered.

Jack, however, chuckled before swinging both his fists forward, blasting an energy force their way.

The attack then coagulated to be 60 meters tall before him.

“Oh my god! This... This young man has perfected the Twin Dragon Fist!” The First Elder and Second Elder almost vomited blood at the sight.

Their attack collided against Jack’s two fist-auras.

Although both of them attacked Jack together, Jack’s gigantic dragon-shaped punches obliterated all four of their dragon-shaped fists. Their attacks managed to only withstand Jack’s for a few seconds before they burst into nothing.

“No!” The First Elder and Second Elder looked at one another before hastily forming an energy field that coated their beings.

Despite activating their force fields, they knew they would not be able to withstand Jack’s attack

The First Elder immediately took out a shield with the flip of his hand. He infused his energy into the shield, causing it to enlarge and shield him and his companion.

Only then were the First and Second Elder relieved. After all, this shield of theirs was a good one and could be considered an upper-grade spiritual tool.

Thoom!

Jack's attack rammed against the shield the moment the shield was put up. The strong impact continued to push them backward.

"Hold on! We have to hold on!" Both of them held onto both handles at the back of the shield, teeth gritted as they tried to persist.

However...

Crack!

The shield started to crack under Jack's power, and it only grew bigger while the space gradually increased.

"D*mn it! How can this happen? Impossible!" The First Elder's shield had saved him countless times in other battles, and he had always been confident in this shield.

Alas, it seemed to have failed him at that moment.

Boom!

The shield was destroyed, and the attack finally ravaged both Elders.

Chapter 1833

Thoom! Thoom!

Both Elders zipped through the skies like kites with broken strings before smashing against a stone pavilion heavily, destroying the structure in the process.

“Urfh!”

Blood spurted through their mouths. With one last jerk of their legs, they both perished.

Members from both the Bloodshed Clan and Nine Armies were mystified at the sight, and some even stopped battling because of it.

“How can this have happened? He killed both the First and Second Elder? He killed two people in the Ninth-grade ultimate god level simultaneously?” The Third Elder of the Bloodshed Clan turned pale as he witnessed what had happened. Jack had killed three of their masters within moments after entering the battlefield, and he stunned the Bloodshed Clan members.

They were done for if this continued.

After all, many of the Nine Armies’ members in the Eighth and Ninth-grade ultimate god level would not be occupied with fighting the opponent’s masters because of this.

“Is... Is this the Jack I knew?” Ella was dumbfounded. She remembered that Jack seemed to be in the Second-grade ultimate god level when he rescued her. That was not long ago, but not only had this guy broken through into the Seventh-grade ultimate god level, he had a high fighting prowess as well. He managed to learn a strong martial skill from the Bloodshed Clan and even killed two of their elders with

this martial skill.

“Oh, my stars... Sister, is this the Jack that you’ve mentioned? Are you lying to me? Is he really from that place? How’s that possible? How does he train?” Hendrick gulped and was completely convinced this time. He never thought that there would be such a genius in this world.

“Yes. This is so strange... They’ve just entered the forest for less than one month, yet they’ve grown so strong? Apart from him, several others are in the Sixth-grade ultimate god level, and one is in the Fifthgrade ultimate god level. I have no idea how they trained.” Ella frowned, and a hundred thousand questions ran through her mind.

Meanwhile, The Bloodshed Clan Master, Edward Gray, was at a complete loss for words, unable to process everything as he shook his head. “That’s...impossible. How can that be? Young man, who... Who are you? You’re not a member of the Nine Armies, and you can’t be someone from the abandoned world. Are you a genius from one of the Anti-Alliance Guard’s forces?”

“Attack!” Stunned momentarily, people of the Nine Armies were then overjoyed with newfound hope of winning. They once more rushed forward, yelling their battle cries.

Since Jack had killed three masters of their opponents, their ascendancy had increased. Coupled with the fact that they outnumbered the Bloodshed Clan, the latter party could not easily escape as they were surrounded

“Clan master, we can’t let this prolong-we can’t fight back. Shall we escape?” implored the Third Elder of the Bloodshed Clan to Edward. The people from the Sword King Clan had not arrived, and their disciples had decreased significantly. It was obvious they could not put up much of a fight.

Gritting his teeth, Edward reluctantly gave the order, “Everyone, run! Run, now!”

His disciples were relieved to have heard the order, and they scrambled to fight their way out.

Unfortunately... Jack flickered right before Edward.

Whoosh!

“Haha! I don’t think many of your people would be able to run away, even if they wanted to. Try as you might, I won’t allow you to escape!”

Edward’s anger flared as Jack stopped him, evident in the way he glared at Jack hatefully. “Young man, I’m a master in the First-grade soul-penetrating level, and even the First Fortress Master of the Nine Armies is no match for me. How dare you stop me? Do you think you can stop me just because you’re talented and managed to kill two of our elders? Are you that naïve?”

Chapter 1834

There were traces of blood at the corners of Austin’s lips as he hatefully spoke, eyes flaring as he did, “That’s right! It doesn’t matter if the others escape, but we can’t let this old one run away. Brother Jack, let’s kill him together!”

Edward’s expression faltered at this.

He had always thought his combat power was much stronger than Austin, and he would have been able to kill Austin minutes later had Jack and the rest not come. The Bloodshed Clan would have won.

The combat power Jack showed was comparable to those in the First-grade soul-penetrating level. Jack alone had brought him enough trouble, what more with both of them attacking him together.

Thinking of what could happen, Edward began to beg Austin, “Austin, you have to think this through. Didn’t you say that continuing this battle would result in big losses for both of us? Why don’t we just forget about what happened here today and return to our respective homes?”

Austin, however, laughed. “Haha! And how did you respond to me when I pleaded to stop the battle, Edward Gray? You turned me down, so why should we agree to your request now that I have the upper hand?”

Austin then tightened his fists, his energy surging through them as he did.

Jack squatted down slightly, his own aura enveloping his fists as he was about to execute the Twin Dragons Fist skill once more.

“Don’t... Don’t do it! Let’s discuss this nicely!” Edward paled in fright when he realized that these two were seriously about

To attack him.

Unfortunately, Jack and Austin ignored him, unleashing their respective moves.

Resignedly, Edward could only bite the bullet and execute his own.

Thoom!

The attack of these three masters crashed against one another. How could Edward have survived from Jack and Austin’s united attack? Edward perished that instant.

“Clan master!” cried out several Bloodshed Clan elders. Hatred filled their hearts at the sight of their clan master being killed.

“Run! Everybody, run!” Many of the Bloodshed Clan members fought with their lives as they wanted to escape, seeing as their clan master, First Elder, Second Elder, and Fourth Elder had died. They were no longer able to defeat their opponents.

The Bloodshed Clan originally had several tens of thousand people, but only 30,000 of them remained in the end.

Just as the Nine Armies relished in ending their enemies, a fortress master spotted something from afar and yelled to Austin, "This is bad! Look over there, First Fortress Master! A group of people is coming from that side!"

Austin and the rest savored their conquest, moments away from wiping out the Bloodshed Clan when they saw a group of people flying their way.

Chapter 1835

The number of people in that incoming party was estimated to be several hundreds of thousands, and they were coming in fast. They also seemed to have come from where the Bloodshed Clan was located.

"This is bad! That's the Sword King Clan! F*ck! I've sent people to notify the Pavilion Billow Cloud, but why aren't they here yet? What should we do now, that people from the Sword King Clan are here?" Austin's expression faltered. The battle had paused as members of the Nine Armies and from Jack's side surrounded the remaining Bloodshed Clan members.

Jack's expression turned serious, albeit slightly. "First Fortress Master, what can you tell me about the Sword King Clan? Are they very powerful? How are they compared to the Bloodshed Clan?"

Only then did Austin say to Jack, "Both the Bloodshed Clan and Sword King Clan can only be considered third-rated pavilions. They aren't those big pavilions."

Jack eased off a little at that. Since the Sword King Clan came to help the Bloodshed Clan, they had to be a member of the Alliance Guard and obviously would not be friendly.

Nonetheless, they were lucky that this clan was not a larger pavilion. They could have a chance in

battling them.

Austin then looked at Jack gravely, and it was what he said next that made Jack tense, “The Sword King Clan has many more people in the ultimate god level compared to the Bloodshed Clan. Although they’re only a third-rated small pavilion, they’re very much stronger than the Bloodshed Clan. Among their members, there is one who is in the First-grade soulpenetrating level and another in the Second-grade soul-penetrating level.”

“Second-grade?” Jack’s expression darkened when he heard that there were masters in the Second-grade soulpenetrating level. He was confident that he could kill Edward, but he was not too sure of himself when facing masters in the Second-grade soul-penetrating level.

After all, the combat power of a master in the Second-grade soul-penetrating level was that of several in the First-grade ultimate god level.

What Jack and the rest did not know was that a group of 30,000 people, including Lily, had exited the forest, arriving at the forest’s outskirts.

An old man looked visibly startled as he gazed at the corpses of the Bloodshed Clan disciples. “Tsk, tsk! It’s true that there were two thousand Bloodshed Clan disciples guarding here, but why were all of them killed?”

Lily took a closer look, and her expression grew tense. “This is bad. Look, there are also bodies of the Cabello family members and the White family members here. What does that mean? Those two families have killed these disciples. On top of that, the Bloodshed Clan disciples who are in the Third and fourth-grade ultimate god level were also killed. It looks like Jack and the rest had joined forces with the Nine Armies.”

Feeling lost, an old man from the Skies Pavilion turned to Lily. “What should we do now, then? Should we still help members of the Bloodshed Clan? Otherwise, we have nowhere to go!”

“All of us came over from that side, and the people from the Nine Armies aren’t familiar with Jack’s group. Helping them would mean helping members of the Nine Armies, so the Nine Armies won’t hurt us, would they? They should be able to take us in too, right?” a member of the Hall of Divine Royal questioned Lily.

Unexpectedly, Lily laughed bitterly and said, “Yes. Based on what you said, the members of the Nine Armies would take us in and won’t hurt us. However, what if the people from the White family, Gods and Kings Pavilion, and Pavilion of Divinity take action against us? A lot of them had entered this area, and Jack is a very smart guy. They have more people than we do, and they might have higher fighting prowess!”

Lily paused before she continued, “What if they take action against us? I don’t think the Nine Armies would meddle in this affair; merely standing neutral. Do you understand?”

“What do you mean by that? We can’t go to the Nine Armies and ask for their help?” The members of the Hall of Divine Royal glanced toward the direction of the Nine Armies. As the place was further away, they could not see what was happening.

Lily nodded. “Let’s go. Members of the Bloodshed Clan came from that direction previously. Let’s head this way and quickly leave this place.”

Chapter 1836

“Let’s go, let’s go. We have no idea why the fighting noises over there stopped so soon so I think it’s best if we leave quickly. We will be in trouble if we meet those people from the so-called Alliance Guard again!” An old man from the Hall of Divine Royal signaled for the group of people to fly toward the opposite direction of where the Bloodshed Clan was.

However, they never expected to bump into a group of several hundreds of thousands of people flying toward them not long after they left.

“D*mn it! What should we do now that we’ve bumped into them? Both sides are big forces and they’ve discovered us as this is a valley!” A man from the Skies Pavilion had a darkened look on his face when he

saw the group of people in front of them.

The corners of Lily's mouth twitched several times before she said, "We are really unlucky! Hopefully, they aren't members of the Alliance Guard!"

A member who once belonged to the Lagorio family was standing next to her said, "Pavilion Master, why don't we turn around and escape right now? Since they are still some distance away from us, some of us would be able to survive if we turn around to escape now, right?"

Cold sweat had already covered the forehead of some people. After all, there were several hundreds of thousand people and they had no idea which forces they were from. If these people were coming toward them and were members of the Alliance Guard, that would be very troublesome.

Lily was also slightly unsettled. However, she thought about it before she said softly to the others, "Hold on and don't panic! They might not know that we are people from the abandoned world. When they've arrived, we can just stand aside and allow them to walk past us. There aren't many of us and the other party might just be passing by. They might not know that we are people from the abandoned world."

Lily paused here before she continued speaking, "On the contrary, if we turn around and escape now, they would definitely hunt us down when they see us escaping. By then, only a very small number of us would be able to stay alive. Who knows how many strong masters are among this group of people! They might not even ask us if we stay and just give way to them!"

"That's right. Let's do that then. The news about us coming from the abandoned world hasn't spread yet. Hence, apart from the Bloodshed Clan, only the Nine Armies know about this. This group of people has no idea where we are from! Later on, we can just say that we are members of a small pavilion!" A man from the Hall of Divine Royal thought about it and nodded. He could not help but glance at Lily. "Who would have expected that you, the Skies Pavilion Mistress, don't have a high fighting prowess but have a smart mind!"

Soon, that group of people had flown over. Lily and the rest immediately retreated to both sides. They proactively allowed the other party to walk past them. On top of that, they lowered their heads and dared not make eye contact with those people.

“Who’s this group of people? They are quite understanding to make way for us to pass by first!” An old woman said happily when flying past them.

“Haha... Who knows? They might be some families or small pavilions. They don’t have many people who are at the ultimate god level!” Another old man spoke after taking a look at this group of people. “We are almost there. Who would have expected so many people to enter this time? What a surprise!”

Chapter 1837

Lily and the rest felt their hearts sink when they heard what the old man said. Cold sweat started dripping from the forehead of some people as they were extremely frightened. Unexpectedly, these people actually knew that a large number of people had entered from the abandoned world.

Could it be possible that these were also members of the Alliance Guard? They must have rushed over to take action against those who came in from the abandoned world after they learned about the news!

Luckily, this group of people seemed to not pay much attention to them and was not even suspicious of them. They flew past Lily and the rest one after another. Soon, almost all of those who were in front had flown past them.

Everyone immediately relaxed at this moment. Unexpectedly, a man in white clothes frowned and stopped by Lily at this moment.

After the man took a closer look, he said to Lily, “You, look up!”

Lily’s heart dropped and she slowly raised her head up. “Lance? Lance, it really is you!”

After she finished speaking, Lily’s tears trickled down her face as she hugged the man in white clothes tightly.

The man in white clothes was none other than Lance White, who entered the Misty Forest with others seven to eight months ago.

“Lance, you guys know one another?” With the wave of her hand, the old woman leading them signaled for everybody to stop.

Only then did Lance said with slightly red eyes, “M-Master, she’s my mother. It’s my mother. I was thinking previously if my parents would be among the people who entered from the abandoned world as there are so many of them. I’ve never expected to see my mother and some of the Lagorio family members here. This is great!”

The old woman frowned and looked at these people in front of her as she spoke, “Are you guys from the abandoned world? Why did you come over? Didn’t they say that 500 to 600 thousand people had entered the area? Why are there only 30 thousand of you here? Even if there are many monster beasts in that forest, it wouldn’t result in such a small number of you left because you guys were fighting over treasures.”

An old man from the Hall of Divine Royal frowned as he glanced at Lance. He was thinking that since Lance was still alive, these shouldn’t be members of the Alliance Guard. Instead, they must be members of the Anti-Alliance Guard.

He took a step forward after he made up his mind. He gestured politely with his hands and said, “Honourable senior, we are people who entered from the abandoned world. However, what should we say? Some of our people here had some hatred toward the other forces when we were outside. As we were hunted by the Bloodshed Clan disciples when we were in the forest, we don’t have many people left. Many of our people had died!”

That old lady nodded after she heard this. “I see. However, there are really too few of you left!”

Only then did the old man say, “No, there are still some people who are our enemies and they have gone over to help the Nine Armies. The Bloodshed Clan members attacked the Nine Armies after

hunting us down for three days and we have no idea why. That is why we finally had an opportunity to leave this place...”

Unexpectedly, the old lady had a slightly darkened expression on her face after she heard what the old man said. She glanced at the old man coldly and said, “Since those people know how to help the Nine Armies, why didn’t you guys go over? The people of the Nine Armies are members of the Anti-Alliance Group. They must have offended the Bloodshed Clan because of you guys. If not, the members of the Bloodshed Clan wouldn’t attack them without any reason!”

Chapter 1838

The old man was so frightened that he did not know what to say when he saw the angry expression on the old lady’s face.

He could only speak with a trembling voice. “This.... This is mainly because...”.

Lily saw that the situation was unfavorable so she immediately said, “Honourable senior, it’s not that we don’t want to lend a helping hand. Not only do we have a low fighting prowess, but the other group also had so many more people than us and we aren’t their opponent. We were enemies in the past and they would definitely kill us if we went over!”

Only then did Lance walked forward to gesture at the old lady politely and said, “Master, this is my mother and I’m sure that she would not lie to us. She must’ve been forced to do something like this!”

Only then did the old lady nod. “Alright, follow us over there if that’s the case. Since the Bloodshed Clan is attacking the Nine Armies, we need to travel at a faster speed!!?”

An old man with red hair, who was standing beside, smiled indifferently and said, “Let’s go. Since you guys came from that side, we, the members of the Anti-Alliance Guard, will think of ways to protect all of you. At the very least, we will not allow them to kill you in front of us. Don’t worry!”

“Thank you, senior!” Lily and the rest exchanged glances as they were delighted.

Lance also made an introduction between both parties. "Mother, this is our clan master and he's very strong. He's in the second-grade soul-penetrating level and will break through into the third-grade

Soon."

He then looked at the old lady and continued, "This is my master, the First Elder of our pavilion. She's a master in the First-grade soul-penetrating level!"

"Alright. This is great. It's great that you aren't dead. Mother knows that you are still alive. It's good that you're alive!" Lily nodded before following everyone else as they flew toward the direction of the Nine Armies.

After flying for some time, Lance could not help but ask the question that was hidden in his heart.

"Mother, this is weird. Why didn't we see father and the members of the White family? Could it be that they did not enter this area with you?"

Lily was furious when she heard this. She said with gritted teeth, "Don't mention that b*stard Nash White. That guy is a heartless person and he's already abandoned the two of us."

Lance inhaled deeply. He and several friends arrived at the entrance not long after they entered the forest. They never expected that the First Elder of Pavilion Billow Cloud would pay a visit to the entrance because she was free. Since they bumped into one another, the First Elder forcefully brought them into this world.

Certainly, the First Elder focused more on Lance's wonderful training talents. After entering this area, she groomed Lance well and after six months, he was already a master in the Eighth-grade ultimate god level. He was even addressed as the No. 1 genius by the members of the Pavilion Billow Cloud.

Although he had very good achievements, Lance kept thinking about his parents. However, there was nothing he could do as it was impossible for him to leave the place. He could only stay and train at the

Pavilion Billow Cloud.

He thought that he would not meet his parents again in this lifetime. He could never imagine that he would meet Lily and some members of the Lagorio family then. He was extremely delighted by this coincidence.

“Mother, what really happened? Isn’t Dad a nice person? He had been treating you nicely previously...”

Chapter 1839

Lance had a confused look on. He never imagined that everything would change even though he was gone for only seven or eight months.

“You didn’t know about this before but Nash had an illegitimate son with that woman called Joan Xavier, son,” Lily said in a furious tone. “Ever since you went missing, Nash did send people to search for you, but he started to consider taking his illegitimate son back. Of course, I did not agree to that, so I tried to stop him...”

Lily told the entire story to Lance, adding embellishments along the way. However, she skipped telling Lance about her affair with the Third Elder as well as the poisoning incident. After all, she had no way to say these things out loud.

“That Nash White! So this means my grandpa and grandma are all dead? And this is all that is left of the Lagorio family?”

Lance was so furious that he clenched his fists after he heard this. “I never thought that they would treat you like this, Mom. Don’t worry. From today onward, I will protect and avenge you!”

“Don’t act rashly, Lance,” Lily said hastily. “Jack’s martial talent is pretty good. He has returned for a period now, and I think that he might have already broken into the first or second-grade ultimate god-level. More importantly, that brat’s fighting power is shockingly powerful. He even has the strength to go beyond his cultivation level. Since your master is an Elder, you’d better cultivate yourself properly.

We'll kill him when we have the opportunity in the future!"

Lance gave a wan smile. "So what if he's at the second-grade ultimate god level? Mom, did you know that ever since I came here, cultivating myself has been a lot easier? Furthermore, the master values me a lot. He gave me plenty of treasures to help me cultivate myself, and now I'm at the eighth-grade ultimate god level!"

Lance looked around his surroundings before whispering to Lily, "Don't worry, Mom. So long as I cultivate myself properly and break into the soul-penetrating realm, I might become the next clan master. Now the clan master and the others have their eyes on me!"

Lily was extremely excited when she heard this. This clan was very powerful, with hundreds of thousands of people and two fighters of the soul-penetrating realm. If her son becomes the clan master in the future, it would be so easy to kill the White family and avenge her parents and her family.

"All right. Let's not rush this. It's never too late for a gentleman to take revenge. We're in no rush. Sooner or later, we'll kill them and avenge your grandpa and grandma and the others!"

Lily nodded her head. Originally, she had not much hope of taking revenge, but it had been rekindled in her heart once more.

As the two talked, the Nine Armies finally appeared before them.

Jack and the others and the Nine Armies were already standing together. There were still twenty or thirty thousand people from the Bloodshed Clan who were left, and they flew to the Sword King Clan's side, standing alongside them.

"You have to take revenge for us, Master Wallman. These people killed our clan master, the First Elder, the Second Elder, and the others!"

The Fifth Elder of the Bloodshed Clan immediately came before the master of the Sword King Clan, Josh Wallman, complaining.

Josh frowned when he saw the situation. “How did your clan lose so terribly? And why are there so many people left from the Nine Armies?”

The Fifth Elder raised his hands into a fist-to-palm salute and said, “It’s not just people from the Nine Armies, Master Wallman. There are also hundreds of thousands of people from that abandoned world. We’ve killed so many of their people already, but there are still many left. Some of their cultivation levels have even greatly increased! We are not sure if they’ve already been here for two or three months!”

The Sixth Elder also took a step forward and said, “Master Wallman, we are people who protect the Alliance Guard. You have to decide for us!”

Chapter 1840

“But no way that several Elders of yours are dead even your clan master? I know the strength of your clan!”

Josh could still not believe the sight before him. It was way out of expectations. According to his prediction, it should be the Nine Armies who were suffering a great defeat.

Even if the Nine Armies had obtained the help of many people from the abandoned world, it was already good enough if some of the people of the abandoned world could break into the first or second-grade ultimate god level. Furthermore, there would not be many people who managed to break into the ultimate god realm. It would be considered extraordinary if there were dozens—or at most, a hundred of them. Even under these circumstances, the Bloodshed Clan should not lose so terribly.

Edward would not have been killed, at least.

“It’s that brat, Master Wallman. It’s that d*mned brat. He’s only at the seventh-grade ultimate god level,

but his fighting skills are extremely powerful. He killed our Elders, and his fighting power is probably stronger than the First Fortress Master of the Nine Armies!”

The Fifth Elder pointed at Jack angrily, speaking through clenched teeth. He looked like he wanted to immediately shred Jack into pieces.

“No way. He’s stronger than their First Fortress Master?”

Josh was shocked when he heard this. He already had that sort of fighting power even at the seventh-grade ultimate god realm. Then how strong would he be once he broke into the soul-penetrating realm?

After he thought about it, he furrowed his brows. He knew that if he did not get rid of this brat, the entire Alliance Guard would suffer in the future.

“That’s right. That brat is a genius from God knows where, and his fighting skills are extremely strong. Master Wallman, you must kill him and avenge our clan!”

The people of the Bloodshed Clan all looked at Josh.

Josh looked at Jack and asked, “You’re not from the Nine Armies, brat. Which force did. You come from?”

Jack grimaced. The man would definitely not believe him if he said he was from the abandoned world. However, with his martial power now, never mind that he did not know what huge forces there were now

—even if he said anything, no one would believe him.

As for a casual trainer? If he was only a casual trainer, he would not have led people to help the Nine

Armies.

After thinking about it, he could only shrug his shoulders helplessly and said frankly, "Where am I from? Hehe. I'm someone who came from the abandoned world. I was only lucky enough to break into my current cultivation level!"

"Someone from the abandoned world?"

The people from the Sword King Clan were completely stupefied when they heard this.

Even if this brat has been here for two months, there was no way he could break into the seventh-grade ultimate god realm.

In the abandoned world, there was no martial technique to cultivate oneself into the ultimate god realm. Furthermore, they did not have high grade spirited grass to cultivate themselves.

That was why the brat must have only had the chance to break into the first-grade ultimate god realm after coming in here. However, the fact that he could break into the seventh grade so quickly was truly astounding

"I'll just give it to you straight, brat. We're from the Alliance Guard, which is why we did not allow all of you in. That's because the martial resources and the Chi energy here are limited too. Although we had plenty of people coming in here over the years, the most they could reach was the ninth-grade soul-penetrating realm. No one has yet to surpass that level and enter the nirvana realm!"

Chapter 1841

Josh did not immediately give orders to go into battle. Instead, he smiled at Jack. "A genius like you is rare indeed. According to logic, we have already killed you, but now the Bloodshed Clan has lost many people, and so has the Nine Armies. You originally had hundreds of thousands of people, but you're almost wiped out, and only over a hundred thousand of you are left. That's why I hope that we can have a discussion to settle this matter!"

“Master Wallman, they’re from the abandoned world. How could you say something like that?”

The people from the Bloodshed Clan were furious. They just could not understand what Josh was thinking.

Although everyone had gradually forgotten about the people from the abandoned world as they were not here for long, with so many people coming in at one go, were they not supposed to investigate further as one of the forces of the Alliance Guard?

If that was the case, would not their master and the people of the Bloodshed Clan who had died have sacrificed themselves in vain?

Josh glared at the other man and told Jack, “Your martial talent is pretty good, punk. I can give you an option. Bring your people who are of the ultimate god realm and the true god realm to our clan and become our people. As for those who have not even achieved the true god realm, I hope that you can kill them off. This way, we can explain ourselves properly when we go back!”

It was indeed the first time that Josh had seen such a genius, so he wanted to immediately recruit Jack into his clan. Then the Sword King Clan would definitely grow stronger.

However, as he was afraid that the superiors would punish him, he thought of this method. They only had over a hundred thousand people left, and those who were in the semi-god realm made up half of their numbers. So long as Jack and the others were willing to kill the other half, they would still be left with a few ten thousand people. Then he could explain everything to the Alliance Guard.

“No way!”

Before Jack could say anything, Nash was already huffing, “Why should we trust you? Besides, the remaining of our people have fought to survive till now. It’s difficult enough for them to live. Why on earth would we fight them?”

Alejandro also took a step forward and said, "That's right. We'll fight you even if we die today. Anyway, we have plenty of people if we team up with the Nine Armies. Even if we lose, you'll also suffer great losses."

"That's right, Young Master Jack. Don't believe their nonsense. What if they turn their back on us if we kill those of lower cultivation levels? He just wants us to have a civil war!"

A few people from the third-class aristocratic families immediately stepped forward and spoke. There were not many people of the true god realm in the thirdclass aristocratic families in the first place. Now the remaining people of the semi-god realm made up the majority. If Jack agreed to that proposal, they would be left with even fewer people.

"I can make an oath if you don't believe me!"

Afraid that Jack was going to reject the proposal, Josh immediately raised his hand and spoke in a solemn tone.

"No need to make an oath. If you promise us that we can join your clan, we might consider your offer. But there's no way that we'll kill our own people!"

A master from a second-class aristocratic family said after thinking for a while.

"I don't think that will do. There are just far too many of you. Furthermore, you killed so many people from the Bloodshed Clan. If I take all of you in, my superiors will definitely lecture me. Never mind that we can't protect you-even our clan would be in danger then!"

Chapter 1842

"Haha. Then there's no way around it. We'll never join you. Even if all of us were to join you, I wouldn't dare to bet everyone's lives on it!"

Jack laughed. "After all, your Alliance Guard has always been against us in the first place. If we follow you and get ambushed by a few big clans, we would have no way to fight back!"

"You're right, Brother Jack. We must not believe their words!"

Austin also clenched his fists, glaring at the people before him. "I'm advising all of you to leave, Clan Master Wallman. Otherwise, if we fight you, your clan members will suffer greatly! We have the numbers, after all!"

"Ah. If this is the case, I don't have a choice. Seems like I can only kill you today!"

Josh released a sigh and said, "Don't scare me, First Fortress Master. You have many people, but your people have fought the Bloodshed Clan for so long just now. Plenty of them probably don't have much Chi left in their bodies. So what if you have a lot of people on your side? We have plenty of fighters in the ultimate god realm here. And we have three in the soulpenetrating realm! More importantly, there are many people on your side who have suffered serious injuries. Haha. I don't think you can hurt us all that much!"

"Three at the soul-penetrating realm? Not two?"

When Austin heard this, he was so shocked that his face darkened. Originally he thought that they had one first-grade and one second-grade soul-penetrating realm fighter, and they were already extremely hard to fight. He did not have a lick of confidence in him.

The words he spewed just now were intended to scare them off and see if they would leave.

However, now it looked like there was no way that they could be scared off!

Josh was very satisfied when he saw everyone's frightened expressions. "Haha. Two soul-penetrating realm fighters? That's news from months ago," he said, smiling. "The Second Elder of our clan has already broken into the first-grade soul-penetrating realm, and now we have another fighter in the soul-penetrating realm."

"This is bad. Brother Jack, not only are we no match for them if we were to fight-we won't even be able to inflict great damage upon them!"

Austin dragged Jack to the side, frowning as he spoke, "Besides, I'm injured now. There are many among my people and yours who are injured. Our enemies are full of vigor. How are we supposed to fight them?"

Unexpectedly, Jack spoke with a bitter smile, "We have no choice but to fight them. Still, I believe that many of their disciples will also die if we fight them!"

Jack was confident on this point.

"First Fortress Master, First Fortress Master! Look, look!"

Just at this moment, Kye pointed toward a direction in excitement. In that direction, there were hundreds of thousands of people flying over rapidly.

"Haha. It looks like the heavens can't bear to watch the Nine Armies die off!"

Austin suddenly smiled excitedly after taking a closer look. "My apologies, Master Wallman, but the people from the Pavilion Billow Cloud have arrived. Oh dear, do you think that since the Bloodshed Clan informed you, we won't inform our own people of this? They indeed arrived a little late but now that they are here, there's no way for you to wipe us out!"

"You..."

The people of the Bloodshed Clan were completely speechless. With this, it was practically impossible to wipe out the remnants of the Nine Armies and the people who came from the abandoned world.

The corners of Josh's mouth twitched viciously, and his expression turned dark. He was well aware that the Nine Armies were actually not that fearsome. What was fearsome was the punk named Jack White.

The brat's martial talent was just too frightening. He was only a seventhgrade ultimate god level fighter, yet he had the power to kill a fighter at the first-grade soul-penetrating level. This would definitely be a concern for the Alliance Guard in the future.

Chapter 1843

Soon, the group of people came closer to Jack and the others.

"That's not right. Why are there people from the Hall of Divine Royal? And it-it looks like there are people from the Pavilion of Skies!"

A man from the White family took a closer look, and in the end, he spoke in shock, "My God. Master, look. That Lily is actually with them, and the woman beside her looks like Lily!"

"Lily!"

Nash's expression soured when he heard this. The woman was venomous. They had been husband and wife before, but he had long seen her as an enemy now, wishing for her to die.

In the beginning, when he saw Joel after entering this space, he was thinking that Lily had probably entered as well.

However, he had never seen her. Furthermore, as her cultivation level had been destroyed before, her

cultivation level now could not be that high. He surmised that even if she had come in, she would have likely died in the forest, so he did not think about this at all.

He did not imagine that the woman had such good fortune to stay alive for so long.

“Lance?”

Jack also frowned. Lance had been gone for seven or eight months. Everyone thought that he was dead. Jack also did not think much about his so-called older brother, assuming that he had died long ago.

Yet this fellow had actually been in here for God knows how long. Before, in the abandoned world, he was the ultimate genius of the White family. He had entered this world seven or eight months ago, and he had even gone to the Pavilion Billow Cloud. His cultivation level was probably pretty high now.

“It’s really the First Young Master. How is he still alive?”

“That’s right. How did he end up here? Unless he came here when he disappeared? Doesn’t that mean he’s already been here for more than half a year?”

“But why is Lily with the people of the Pavilion Billow Cloud?”

The White family people were all shocked and began murmuring in a discussion.

“Lance is still alive?”

Randall from the Lancaster family carefully observed the group, and in the end, he told his mother, Shelby, “Mom, look. The two high-ranked youths from the Lancaster family who disappeared along with Lance are also there. It looks like they’re still alive!”

“That’s right. The two youths from the Ximenes family are there too! Who knows what cultivation level they’re at now? They’re probably pretty good at least at the true god realm, right? They were only in the semi-god realm when they disappeared!”

Another old man from the Ximenes family spoke excitedly.

In the end, the people from the Pavilion Billow Cloud stopped in the distance, looking at everything before them.

“I didn’t think that Edward Gray would actually die!”

When they saw Edward’s body on the ground, the master of the Pavilion Billow Cloud, Tomas Lopez, had shock flashing in his eyes.

Chapter 1844

“Master, Brother Randall, this is great. We finally found you!”

The youths from the Lancaster family immediately flew over happily when they saw Shelby and the others.

“This is great, Master. Thank goodness!”

The two youths from the Ximenes family also flew over, extremely excited.

Only Lance from the White family stood coldly without moving a muscle after he saw Nash and the other White family members. He had no intention of flying over.

“This is great, Lance. You’re still alive! Thank goodness you’re alive!”

Nash was a little excited when he saw that Lance was still alive. After all, Lance had always excelled in everything, and he was his son. Otherwise, he would not have sent people to find him for so long in the first place.

He had to accept the reality that Lance was dead after finding no news about Lance for so long. Yet he still hoped that Lance was still alive.

“That’s right. I’m still alive. Of course, I’m alive. No way that I’d die so easily!”

Lance’s heart was filled with hatred. He wanted to immediately kill Nash, Jack, and the others.

However, there were too many people here. Furthermore, even if he wanted to take action in this situation, the master of the Pavilion Billow Cloud and the others would not allow him to do anything

After thinking about it, he tamped down on the hatred in his side. Then he flew over with a small smile on his face. “This is great, Father. I didn’t think that I would see all of you here. I thought I would never see you and Mother again! This is great. Butler

Titus and the First Elder, you’re all here. This is great!”

Here, he looked at Jack, who was beside Nash. “This must be my little brother, Jack. Right, Father?” he said. “Mother told me earlier that you had a woman outside and had a son with her. His martial talent was tremendous, so you gave him the position of house heir, right?”

When he heard this, Nash smiled awkwardly. “Actually, you can’t say that I gave the position of house heir to him. We could not find you even after such a long time and we all thought that you were dead—that you had been eaten by monsters. Furthermore, your mother poisoned me in secret, and I thought that I was doomed to die. So I got people to get Jack back. Jack is your little brother, but I did not give him the position of house heir of my own volition. He inherited the position after winning a martial competition among the heirs of the family!”

“Mother poisoned you?”

Lance’s heart thumped suddenly. Lily had never mentioned this before.

It looked like the situation was not as simple as he thought it was.

Nash was stunned for a moment, then he quickly gave a cold smile. “Hehe. I knew that your mother would not tell you a lot of things. The list probably includes her collusion with the Third Elder to take the martial resources from the branch families for themselves, secretly sending people to assassinate Jack, as well as her plot with the Third Elder to kill me and take the position of housemaster!”

Lily’s face darkened. Still, she took a step forward and spoke forcefully, “ Don’t listen to that b*stard Nash’s words, Lance. I did everything for you. If he didn’t ignore you, I wouldn’t have done something like that!”

Chapter 1845

“Not another word, Mother!”

Lance turned his head around to glare at Lily. “Let’s just put everything that has happened behind us. I have no interest in becoming the master of the White family now. It’s good enough that I can see you, and I hope that you and Father can put your differences aside. Don’t hold grudges against each other, even if you have to treat each other like strangers!”

“You...”

Lily was extremely furious, but she quickly nodded her head. “I don’t mind all that anymore. I’m satisfied enough if you’re alive and I can see you!”

Nash did not think that Lance would be so understanding. He had been worried that Lance would hate him. When he heard Lance's words, he spoke with a relieved expression, "That's right. Let bygones be bygones. It's all right so long as you don't hate me, Lance. Even if I'm a stranger to your mother from now on, you're still my son!"

"Mmhmm!"

Lance nodded his head, then he smiled at Jack and extended his hands. "You're my brother, eh? I heard that your martial talent is pretty good. I hope that you'll be able to lead the White family to glory in the future. As for me, I'll definitely stay in the Pavilion Billow Cloud from now on."

Jack was still a little confused. When Lance had seen him and Nash just now, he had given off such a frosty aura, as though he still hated them. He did not think that his attitude would completely change after Nash said a few words.

Did Lance truly understand everything and did not care about the position of the White family house heir? Did he hate Lily's behavior so much that he did not care that they killed his grandparents?

Although he was still confused, Jack still flashed a smile at him, taking his hand and shaking it. "Hello, Big Brother!"

"Haha. Let's work hard together from now on and cultivate ourselves properly!"

Lance burst into laughter. He looked like he did not harbor an inch of hatred for Jack.

Just as Jack and the others were talking, the master of the Pavilion Billow Cloud raised his hands into a fist-to-palm salute to Josh. "Haha. We've not seen each other in years, Master Wallman. You still look as lively as ever!"

Josh gave a cold harrumph. "Hmph, cut the crap, Tomas. I'm not that familiar with you. Let me be

straightforward. Too many people came from the abandoned world this time. This matter will probably incite a huge battle between the Alliance Guard and the Anti-Alliance Guard. You'd better consider the matter carefully. For all this while, there have been plenty of battles between the two sides. I suggest that you hand the people who came in over to us!"

Here, Josh stopped before continuing, "As for the Nine Armies' interference in the matter, as well as the deaths of so many people from the Bloodshed Clan, even the master of the Bloodshed Clan and their Elders, I can plead for leniency with my superiors. They might be willing to let this go. What do you think?"

"Haha. That's funny!"

Tomas laughed after he heard this. "Do you really think we'd hand them over to you, Josh? Did I rush over here from a great distance just to hand them over to you? If this were the case, how am I supposed to explain everything to the ruling clans once I go back?"

The First Elder of the Pavilion Billow Cloud also stepped forward and said, "That's right. Master Wallman, in these circumstances, our power is about the same as yours. Furthermore, we have plenty of people from the Nine Armies and the abandoned world on our side. We outnumber you by two or three times, and we're a lot stronger than you overall. If we hand them over to you in this situation, our clan will not be able to show our faces properly!"

Chapter 1846

These words made the corners of Josh's mouth twitch slightly.

He was not an idiot. He knew that they would not hand those people over so easily. However, as someone from the Alliance Guard, he had to say such words too. Otherwise, he would not be able to explain everything properly once he went back. That was why he wanted to show his power.

After thinking about it, he said, "All right, Tomas. You're sure that you won't hand them over? You're seriously not afraid that a huge war will break out between the two sides? You'd be the number one sinner then!"

Tomas just smiled as usual. "Haha. We'll worry about the future once we're there. Anyway, I won't hand them over to you now. If you've got the guts, you can come over to snatch them away. See if you can kill them right under my nose."

After saying that, Tomas thought for a while before saying to the other man, "Master Wallman, I suggest that we leave this matter as it is for today. About six hundred thousand of them had come in, but now only about two hundred thousand of them are left. Furthermore, the Bloodshed Clan and the Nine Armies have lost so many people. Let's just stop for today. Otherwise, neither side will get anything good out of this!"

"Hmph. I can't decide anything on today's matter, so I'll take my leave first. As for what we will do later, I think the bigger clans in the Alliance Guard will only decide after having a discussion!"

Josh gave a cold harrumph and quickly waved his hand, leading everyone away.

"We're leaving just like that, Master Wallman?"

After flying for a while, an Elder from the Bloodshed Clan asked Josh, dissatisfied.

Josh stopped and glared at him. "Of course. Why would we stay there and not leave? If we truly fight against them, we won't be their match. If Tomas wasn't afraid that their clan would suffer great losses if we truly fought while he also did not want his clan to suffer, he probably wouldn't have let us go either!"

"Then-then what should the Bloodshed Clan do? We're only left with thirty thousand people!"

The old man heaved a sigh, at a loss.

Josh was stunned for a while, then he quickly told the Bloodshed Clan while smiling, “Your Bloodshed Clan is no longer considered a proper clan. Never mind your remaining numbers—even if you returned to the Clan Association, the forces that you offended before might even give you trouble. Are you really that willing to allow your clan to die off or be dispersed just like that?”

Here, Josh paused for a while before continuing, “That’s why I think the remaining thirty thousand of you should join our clan. This way, the Sword King Clan will grow a little stronger, and all of your disciples will be able to survive. Of course, those of you who are at the ninth-grade ultimate god level will still be treated like Elders once you join our clan as if you were our own!”

“We wish to join! We’re willing to!”.

The Fifth Elder and the others all cried out. After all, the Sword King Clan was a lot stronger than the Bloodshed Clan. Furthermore, their Elders would still be treated like Elders once they joined their clan. This was a good thing. Why would they not rejoice?

“All right, all right. Let’s go. Let’s return to the Clan Association first. We’ll get all of you registered once we get back, arrange accommodation and give each of you a token!”

Josh was delighted. This was not a pointless trip after all. Although the Bloodshed Clan was no more, the Sword King Clan had suddenly grown a lot stronger. This way, the clans that were once almost as powerful as them would probably admire them now.

Chapter 1847

“Phew! They’re finally gone! It’s fortunate that you and your men came in time, Master Tomas!”

After Josh and the others left the place, the First Fortress Master of the Nine Armies — Austin Drago—heaved a long sigh of relief. Before the Pavilion of Billow Cloud arrived, he was truly in a complete state of panic, fearing that if they really needed to be in a battle with the Sword King Clan, they would not be able to defeat them.

“Hahaha! I didn’t expect that you could make that Bloodsh*t Clan suffered such a great loss! Bloodshed Clan is now at its end. Yup. No more Bloodshed Clan! Hmm... Bloodshed Clan is the nearest Alliance Guard to you and they often come to this forest to hunt for treasures. Now that they are gone, there won’t be any people coming over to fight for training resources with you

Guys!”

Tomas laughed aloud, and then added, “And it’d be so much easier for the Nine Armies to develop and expand!”

Nonetheless, a few lines formed between Austin’s brows as he heard it. “It’s true that the Bloodshed Clan has suffered great loss. But, there are too many people from the abandoned world who have entered this place! I don’t think the Alliance Guard will turn a blind eye to this matter. Sigh! What should we do next?” Austin spilled out all his concerns.

Tomas, too, furrowed upon hearing. “Don’t worry for now. When the people of the Sword King Clan return to their place, they would definitely tell the higher superiors about the situation, and they would definitely hold a meeting to discuss this matter. After all, it’s a serious matter! Hmm... This time, the Nine Armies suffered severe losses as well. I actually have two ideas!”

“You have ideas? What are those?”

Austin looked at the other party with an expectant expression.

Tomas then explained, “First option, to prevent the people of the Alliance Guard from launching sudden attacks on all of you, I’d suggest that those who came from the abandoned world seek shelter under the Pavilion of Billow Cloud, or even be part of us! The second option, they could stay in this place with the people of the Nine Armies, after all, the Nine Armies have suffered great loss, and in case the Sword King Clan attacks any of you after we left, you have these people.”

Austin thought carefully about the suggestions before saying, “If I were to propose, it’d be better for

Jack and his group to stay on this side of the Nine Armies. The cultivation and training resources inside this forest are good for them too. Furthermore, it's highly likely that the Alliance Guard thinks that these people will go with the Pavilion of Billow Cloud and will not stay with the Nine Armies. In that way, we'll be safer too!"

"Hmmm. Why not ask them? They'll decide for themselves!"

Tomas thought for a while then proposed, "I think the Alliance Guard will not want to wage war against the Nine Armies, but they will not let the matter of the Bloodshed Clan go as well. The higher management in Alliance Guard will not ignore it. So, I think they will send some clans whose overall combat power is above average to find trouble with you!"

Tomas then informed Jack, Lily, and the others about the situation, and let them decide for themselves.

After giving the matter some thought, Jack finally decided to stay with the Nine Armies, while Lily and those thirty thousand people from the Hall of Divine Royal decided to follow the Pavilion of Billow Cloud. They even want to be part of them!

The people of the Pavilion of Billow Cloud were naturally happy to have thirty thousand people join their sect, and among these people, some of them had broken through to the first-grade ultimate god level! Soon, the Pavilion of Billow Cloud brought the new joiners and left the place.

"Let's collect our spoils of war!"

Looking at those corpses on the ground, Austin ordered.