

No. 1 Supreme Warrior chapter 2231-2240

Chapter 2231

At this moment, many of the people around him slowly broke free from their mental prison. Many of them seemed to be stunned and in a bad condition when they got out of the illusion. After all, the Divine Void Illusion used the weaknesses of the human heart and made them see things they never wish to face.

The disciples were frightened and thankful once they escaped the illusion.

"Oh my god! W-What sort of illusionary skill is that? It's so...domineering that I thought everything was real! I was almost defeated!"

"Yes! Second Senior Brother, you're awake too? You're so much faster than the other clan brothers!"

Just as there were those who won, there were also those who lost the fight. Many of them failed and vomited blood as they had weak mental strength. These people were naturally covered by the orangish-red light and could no longer move as they had failed the challenge. However, most of them succeeded, and the success rate was as high as 70 percent. This percentage of people had succeeded in the challenge, and the Divine Void Warrior in front of them disappeared.

Soon, somebody realized that there was a person at the second challenge, facing the second Divine Void Warrior. "Who's that?! D*mnit! He's already arrived at the second challenge!"

At this moment, Griffin managed to escape the illusion, huffing and puffing as his vision slowly came to. He immediately looked around him and was pleased with himself when he saw that there were still some people who had not escaped the illusion. However, the noises of discussion around him stunned him before he had enough time to enjoy his victory.

"That's Jack from the Dual Sovereign Pavilion, isn't it? Isn't he in the intermediate stage of innate level? Why is he so strong?! How determined is he?!"

"Do you know that the illusion we were in just now is also a type of martial skill? A determined mind can help us break free from the illusion, but it requires the support of our fighting prowess. We need to use a strong martial skill to cut off the improper thoughts! This isn't something achievable only by a determined mind!"

"You're right... We've certainly looked down at him!"

When these comments wafted into Griffin's ears, he immediately looked up and saw Jack's upright figure as he faced the second Divine Void Warrior, unmoving

"How could this..." Griffin felt like he had just swallowed dung. At this moment, the people who passed the first challenge were slowly climbing up the slope, and none of them wanted to be left behind. However, Jack was still much faster than everybody there!

Nelson looked at Jack with an unrecognizable expression in his eyes. He was relieved, envious, and jealous at the same time. He had also looked down at Jack, who had just become an elder disciple.

Although Jack also showed his extraordinary strength at the gathering spot for roll call and defeated Oliver, who was at the eighth position among formal disciples, this was nothing to the chosen disciples when he was just an informal disciple. After all, Jack was only in the intermediate stage of innate level.

However, it looked like he had underestimated Jack. Jack might not have even used all his strength during his fight with Oliver.

The masked man arrived at the 18-meter-range point with a darkened look on his face. A strand of purple light that appeared before the second Divine Void Warrior also appeared in front of him. He was the second person to arrive at the 18-meter-range point, but this felt more like an insult to him instead.

He might not be in such a foul mood if it was another person who was ahead of him. However, it was Jack, the young man he failed to kill and escaped from his hands twice. How could he stay calm when Jack surpassed him with a fighting prowess of intermediate stage of innate level?!

Chapter 2232

The masked man let out a long sigh as he narrowed his eyes at Jack. His gaze might have been so intense that it caused Jack, even though he was quite a distance away, to turn toward his direction. Despite the mask covering his face, Jack could still tell what expression laid beneath the mask just by looking at his eyes.

Was it defiance? Jealousy? Perhaps bitterness?

Jack let out a cold laugh. What did it matter if the masked man felt this way? A loss was a loss. Jack's cold smirk evoked the masked man's anger.

"Are you very pleased with yourself? Do you think you've surpassed me? You're faster than me, which I can only attribute to your firm resolve. If you were really stronger than me, then why did you always retreat whenever we fought in the past?"

The masked man's voice was clear and loud, despite the distance between him and Jack.

Jack raised an eyebrow, not angered by his words. "I know what the differences in our skills are, but don't forget the fact that your cultivation has always been higher than mine by a whole realm. If the both of us were at the same level, you'd be the one running!"

"Nonsense!"

The masked man's face rapidly reddened.

Jack could not be bothered to play along with the masked man and turned his head around. The minutes and seconds slowly ticked away as Jack quietly waited for the second battle. Once everyone who passed arrived at the 18-meter-point range, the second stage would formally begin.

Each of the Divine Warriors at the spot all exuded a vibrant purple, lavender glow, and all of them looked at each other with serious expressions.

Click!

All of them pulled out their swords, and the swords exuded a purple glow. Purple runes were etched on the swords, filled with a mysterious power.

The pulling of the swords symbolized the start of the battle. Shockingly, none of them made a move to attack, seemingly waiting for the challengers to attack

Jack looked at the Divine Warriors in front of them with no intention of making a move. The warriors at the 18-meter-point range looked the same as the ones they met at the first point, but the weapons the warriors had in hand were different, as well as their fighting prowess.

The warriors at the previous challenge had all been at the initial stage of the innate realm, while those facing them at that moment were already at the middle stage. However, they seemed to have only just broken through to the middle stage and did not seem to have a very steady foundation.

Looking at the way the warriors looked at him, it was the exact same from before. Their disdain-filled gaze gleamed with arrogance, not considering him to be a threat at all.

The first time Jack encountered those looks, Jack mentally cursed in his mind. They were no stronger than he was, so why were they looking at him like that?

Of course, Jack finally understood the reason.

Those restrained warriors might actually be great masters in the Divine Void World, with abilities that far exceeded everyone present. They were probably restricting their powers for the sake of the Divine Void Slope, which is why they looked at everyone present like ants.

"I'm not going to wait anymore! Let's see what kind of tricks you have up your sleeve this time!" shouted a disciple from the Thousand Leaves Pavillion impatiently.

He then pulled out his one-meter-long sword and rushed right at the Divine Warriors in front of him. A blood-red glow radiated from the sword as he shouted loudly, "Blood Wave!"

A bloody aura covered his body as the sword in his hand looked like it had been pulled out of hell. It contained a wave of killing intent and thirst for blood as he slashed right at the Divine warrior in front of him.

"You're just at the middle-stage of the Innate Realm! Show me what you've got!" the man shouted out as he attacked.

Chapter 2233

Practically everyone's attention was focused on that man. The Divine warrior standing in front of him started to move the moment the disciple used that skill.

The purple blade in the warrior's hand let out a vibrant glow as the warrior took the Blood Wave head-on, rushing forward.

At that moment, however, a clink was heard as the purple aura that was on the Divine warrior shone so vibrant that everyone shut their eyes. The Divine warrior was submerged in the purple light.

The purple light dissipated in the next second, but a shocking scene greeted everyone. The Divine warrior had split into two identical Divine warriors. Both of them held their purple swords and faced the attack of the disciple from the Thousand Leaves Pavillion.

"Another illusory art! It's a phantom this time!" a number of disciples exclaimed in shock.

The disciple from the Thousand Leaves Pavillion thought the same as well. The disciple furrowed his eyebrows and stared at the Divine warrior that had been split into two before coldly snorting, "You can't fool me!"

His one-meter-long blade changed directions, slashing right at the Divine warrior in the left.

A massive explosion reverberated throughout the venue, and purple light clashed against the bloody aura, emitting a painfully sharp crackling sound. The purple light was incredibly radiant, but it still did not manage to hold the torrent of blood for too long.

Under a torrent of noise, the blood aura swallowed the purple light, and the blade had slashed right toward the Divine warrior.

“Good stuff! He managed to see through it immediately!” The onlookers all cheered for the disciple from the Thousand Leaves Pavillion.

When facing illusory techniques, finding the true body was the key to victory. As long as one managed to find the user of the techniques, the attack would be countered and the enemy would be at their wit's end.

The reason he could find out the true body so quickly was down to his incredibly amazing eyesight, and he could immediately see the big energy fluctuations on the bodies. The one on the left had double the energy than the one on the right.

The Thousand Leaves Pavillion disciple laughed out loud. He had won! The second stage was no sweat for him, after all! Even in his own sect, he was just someone who could show off a little among the inner disciples. When it came to all the masters at the Secret Place for Resources, he was nothing impressive.

He felt like he became the center of attention that day. Despite the fact that he had used all his strength, he still managed to defeat his opponent in one blow! If the fact spread into his sect, he would receive the attention of the elders, and his growth would be prioritized!

Thinking about that, he laughed as he circulated the true energy in his entire body and stabbed right at his opponent.

At that moment, the Divine warrior had yet to recover his strength and had no way to fight back at all

The sound of a blade piercing through flesh could be heard as the divine warrior was pierced right in the heart, and he suddenly lost all his ability to fight.

The Thousand Leaves Pavillion's disciple was elated. He had won! It was, oddly enough, this easy! He did not expend much strength at all. The first stage had been so torturous, so he thought the second stage would have been incredibly hard. He never expected it would be so easy!

The crowd started to prepare themselves to attack as well when they noticed that the challenge was a mere breeze. If it was going to be so simple, braving it right away sounded like the perfect thing!

However, at that moment, Nelson's confused voice reached their ears, “Why has the illusion not disappeared yet?” His eyebrows were furrowed.

At that moment, the crowd noticed something wrong. Based on normal situations, after dealing with the true body, the illusions would follow suit and disappear. Illusions were meant for confusing opponents and never possessed any combat abilities themselves.

However, it did not seem to be the case at that moment

The true body on the left had already lost all ability to fight, but the body on the right was still active as always. It did not seem to have been affected at all, let alone looking like it would disappear any soon.

Chapter 2234

Before the disciples' confusion was settled, the crowd noticed that the Divine warrior that had been pierced suddenly turned into spots of purple light, quickly being absorbed by the Divine warrior on the right.

The scene caused everyone to take a sharp breath. The one that had been pierced earlier was not the real body!

There was only one Divine warrior left in front of the Thousand Leaves Pavillion disciple. The disciple widened his eyes as he stared at the Divine warrior in disbelief.

It was then he realized that he had made the wrong guess...but it was too late. The Divine warrior's sword was already right in front of the disciple.

Everyone heard something being pierced.

Unable to shield himself, the disciple from the Thousand Leaves Pavillion was dealt a large wound by the Divine warrior's blade. It was a deep wound that extended from the left shoulder to the right waist.

The disciple of the Thousand Leaves Pavillion spat out a mouthful of blood and collapsed on the ground immediately. The injury he got from that slash had rendered him with no strength left to fight back. His blood stained his shirt, and the disciples from the Thousand Leaves Pavillion that were on friendlier terms to him all shouted loudly, "Hughes! Are you alright?!"

At that moment, Hughes no longer had the strength to even reply to the frantic shouts of his fellow disciples. After the Divine warrior did all of that, he walked back to his original position. A purple glow surged out of his body and covered up that disciple from the Thousand Leaves Pavillion.

Being surrounded by that purple light meant that he was already eliminated, with no hopes of advancing. Many shivered as they watched the scene unfold, not expecting the tables to be turned so quickly.

They had thought that the disciple's victory had been assured, but no one expected that the body he pierced would not be the Divine warrior's true body. Those present, whose skills were at the level of the person who had failed, became visibly worried.

Everyone saw what happened, as bright as day. Thinking things through, they stood with not much of an advantage if they were to face the Divine warriors.

However, there were some who said, "That guy was too hot-headed; he just rushed ahead before anyone else did anything. He wanted the spotlight all to

himself. The reason he lost so badly was that he didn't know what skills the opponent had at all!"

"Now that we know, that move is nothing! As long as we manage to find his true body, we won't end up like that!"

"You're right! If that guy earlier pierced the Divine warrior on the right, none of this would've happened!"

"How do you think he judged which body was the real one from those two Divine warriors earlier?"

"That's simple! Of course, it's through energy fluctuations. That's the most basic way to tell. However, using such a common technique against the Divine warriors won't work. All we need to do is do the opposite thing! With him as an example to us, we won't end up like him!"

Jack merely stood by the side, silently listening to everyone. With their exchanges, the atmosphere was quite peaceful. At that moment, he suddenly felt like he was being glared at, and not just by one person.

Jack turned around to look somewhat helplessly. He noticed the masked man staring at him with a provocative expression and narrowed eyes.

Jack knew exactly what that man's expression meant.

The masked man wanted to show off his skills to make up for his loss to Jack. It was not just the masked man, however, as even Griffin and Theo eyed him with the same expression.

He had triumphed over everyone else and was the first to reach the 18-meter-point range. The rest of them would definitely not be willing to admit defeat easily. They would probably think that they should have had that result, and that Jack was merely lucky instead of having plausible skills.

They were bitter that Jack seemed undeserving of the position.

Chapter 2235

This was an incredible chance for the disciples to prove how much stronger they were than Jack.

Jack, on the other hand, was not bothered by their petty thoughts at all, turning his head away and ignoring them.

However, Griffin mistook it as a show of nervousness from Jack, thus Griffin coldly sneered. "Surely you don't believe that the results you obtained earlier meant that your skills dominated everyone else here, do you?"

Jack furrowed his eyebrows, genuinely not wanting to engage with this insignificant fly. On the other hand, if he did not answer, others would think that he truly was afraid, not even daring to answer.

He turned rather exasperatedly. "I never wanted to dominate anyone. Can you just zip your mouth? If you really want to prove your skills, then come at me. Why are you wasting so much time with nonsense?!"

Griffin's face reddened with anger as he pointed right at Jack. "Very well! I'll let you taste how great the gap in our skills is!"

The moment he said that, a bang could be heard around them. A disciple from the Muddled Origin Clan had been beaten down and spat blood on the floor! The disciple was the second person to make a move.

After the first disciple had given them an example, he was unable to hold himself back from being the second test subject. This time, he did the opposite of what the Thousand Leaves Pavillion disciple did and attacked the body with weaker energy fluctuations.

Alas, he had chosen wrongly.

After destroying the weaker Divine warrior on the right, the same thing happened as before. The Divine warrior on the right turned into spots of purple light and was absorbed by the warrior on the left.

After absorbing the purple light, the warrior's strength increased dramatically, and his speed had increased by several times as well. He dealt a heavy injury to the disciple from the Muddled Origin Clan. In just one blow, the damage close to what was dealt to the person before.

That had shocked everyone present. Even Griffin, who had been boasting earlier, furrowed his brows, not knowing what to say. Attacking the Divine warrior with the stronger energy fluctuations was the wrong choice, but attacking the one with the weaker energy fluctuations was the wrong choice as well!

Was the Divine warrior's true body determined at random, then?

Everyone present was stunned on the spot at that moment. However, even after being taken aback, there were still those who wanted to jump in and fight. Some people were just naturally impatient, and they ended up attacking one at a time.

The results caused everyone to frown. No matter which body was attacked, it never seemed to be the true body of the Divine warrior. It felt like both the Divine warriors were phantoms!

Of course, there were those who defeated the Divine warriors in the end. After all, there were quite a few talented individuals present.

As the masked man looked at those who attacked, he let out a cold snort of disdain. The masked man turned around and faced the Divine warrior in front of him. Out of the space ring on his left hand, a machete appeared.

Jack raised an eyebrow. So, the masked man used a machete.

With a step forward, he swung the machete in his hand at the Divine warrior. His attack was so quick that he left behind an afterimage.

The Divine warrior also pulled his sword out the moment the masked man started to attack. Just like the other Divine warriors before, after a purple glow, two clones emerged. The bodies on the left and right started to attack the masked man.

The masked man's lips curled up, revealing a disdainful smile. The machete in his hand glinted coldly as it slashed at the Divine warrior's throat. As weapons clashed, the purple sword in the Divine warrior's sword was sent flying. A second later, the left Divine warrior's neck was slashed.

The Divine warrior on the left suddenly turned into spots of purple light, but the masked man did not give the Divine warrior a chance to gather up the light at all. He made a 180-degree turn in the air.

Opening up his right hand, he threw the machete in his hand. The machete was launched with an incredible force as it suddenly sliced off the Divine warrior's head under everyone's widened gazes!

Chapter 2236

The masked man's movements were all incredibly slick. Even the sheathing of his sword had been done flawlessly. His string of movements practically looked like an artful masterpiece.

Clink.

The machete was placed back into its sheathe. He did not store his weapon back into the space ring and instead held it gently in his palm.

"My god! That...that was too amazing. The Divine warrior was just like a pile of mud in front of him. It makes me feel like the Divine warrior I just fought isn't even at the same level as the one he did!"

A lot of them could not hold back from mumbling softly.

Quite a few people started to discuss among themselves. The main topic had been the masked man's attack making it seem far too easy. Compared to the rest of them who had used their full strengths, it was an astounding difference. It left some of them feeling a deep sense of worship and admiration.

"I know him! He's a disciple of the Corpse Pavillion. All the other disciples there all treat him with respect. He definitely holds a high position within the Corpse

Pavillion for the other disciples to treat him that way. His talent should be top-notch as well...!”

“I feel infuriated just comparing myself to him. This guy is far too strong. I feel like the treasures on the Divine Void Slope will all end up in his hands.”

Even though the other disciples from the Corpse Pavillion knew that their fellow disciple was exceptionally talented, witnessing it with their own eyes still left them unable to hold back their excitement. All of the disciples from the Corpse Pavillion started to cheer loudly, “You are our champion! You’ll definitely be able to get the treasures!”

“This competition is practically designed for our senior, the rest of you can’t even compete with him!”

Those sharp words naturally incited a lot of anger in the other disciples. Yet, facing those disciples from the Corpse Pavillion, there was nothing they could counter with. After witnessing that person’s skills, they knew they could not compare.

Furthermore, the Corpse Pavillion was a fourth grade clan that followed demonic ways. They killed without any regard for honor or morality. The disciples from the north were all very wary of the Corpse Pavillion.

The masked man disregarded the praise showered on him as well as the cheers from his fellow disciples. Instead, his gaze was once again fixed on Jack.

Jack naturally saw everything that happened earlier. However, his expression remained calm as if everything had been within his expectations, leaving no need for any hint of surprise.

The Corpse Pavillion had just made a big splash, and the Thousand Leaves Pavillion was obviously not willing to be left behind. The leader of the disciples from the Thousand Leaves, Graham Eliot, let out a light snort before attacking a Divine warrior as well.

He held a green-colored sword in hand. His white robes fluttered even with the lack of any wind. He stepped in a gust of wind, his sword aimed right at the Divine warrior.

The Divine warrior split into two bodies after a radiant glow from his blade as usual. The Divine warrior was incredibly quick and charged forward at Graham like a bullet.

Yet, it shocked everyone to find that the Divine warrior’s speed could still not match up to Graham. All everyone could see was a figure that carried a faint green glow. In the blink of an eye, Graham appeared right in front of the Divine warrior, the purple blade suddenly clashed with the green blade.

The glow that Graham's sword had been emitting suddenly condensed into wave after wave of green leaves. The leaves were no ordinary leaves. Jack could clearly feel an explosive power condensed into each leaf.

After the leaves were condensed, they started to quickly revolve around the green blade. It was so fast that all they could see was a rotating green light. Everyone could only see Graham waving his sword, and the leaves formed a rapid vortex suddenly rushing toward the Divine warrior!

Everything happened so quickly that it was faster than taking a breath. In just a moment, the Divine warrior on the left had turned into purple energy.

Chapter 2237

Graham's expression remained the same after the attack and rotated strangely in arc mid-air. The leaves that had attacked the Divine warrior on the left earlier had yet to disappear. Instead, gathered around Graham's blade with his movements.

Graham was just as fast as before, and everything happened just like with the masked man earlier. Graham had been too quick, and before the Divine warrior on the right had the chance to absorb the power from the killed warrior on the left, Graham attacked again, killing the warrior in one blow.

It was done just as cleanly. However, compared to how casually the masked man had dealt with the Divine warrior, it seemed like Graham had expended a bit more energy. However, everyone present knew that the two of them had yet to show their true strength!

That was the horrifying part! To be able to enter the Secret Place for Resources meant that they were definitely below the late stage of the innate level. Other than Jack, everyone else present was at that level.

The competition should have been relatively fair since everyone was on the same level. The only advantage anyone would have was talent! The strong would be able to easily defeat the weak.

The Divine warriors were impossible to defeat for the weak, but for the strong, killing the Divine warriors was just a casual endeavor, nothing to worry about.

"You...seem to not feel anything at all." Brook suddenly said to Jack.

Jack was taken aback. Only then did he notice that the top disciple of the Dual Sovereign Pavillion, Brook, was actually quite close to him. There was only one person between them. Brook had been observing Jack the whole time and felt that Jack had been far too calm that it seemed like he was just putting on a show.

Jack let out a soft chuckle, "Why should I feel anything? If they're strong, then they're strong."

Brook's lips curled up into a smirk. "You really do surprise me."

Jack did not know how to answer that, so he merely kept his mouth shut. He did not plan on being friends with anyone. After all, in Jack's eyes, other than his family, other relationships were not reliable. So, he was not willing to get too friendly with anyone.

"It's my time to shine!" Griffin declared loudly.

'It's as if he's worried that no one will watch him!' Jack snorted lightly but anticipated to witness Griffin's skills as a chosen disciple.

Griffin was eager to show off in front of Jack. After seeing Jack's dismissive gaze, he narrowed his eyes at Jack with a vexed expression.

He swiped at his space ring, and a bone that had been specially refined appeared in his hand. His weapon surprised Jack since it was the first time Jack had ever seen someone wield such a weapon.

With an angry roar, he leaped forward at the Divine warrior like a leopard. His bone made cracking noises in his hand.

"Ha!"

The bone shot at the Divine warrior like a whip. With a bang, the purple aura was shattered by the bone. However, it did not manage to injure the Divine warrior. Clenching his teeth, Griffin let out another attack. The attack managed to pierce through the Divine warrior's body, but did not manage to kill him!

Chapter 2238

At that moment, the Divine warrior on the right rushed over with the purple blade as well. Being attacked from the right and the left, Griffin's face suddenly paled.

Many disciples fell for that attack. Unable to instantly kill one of the Divine warriors, the other one would quickly follow up with an attack. Being attacked from both sides meant that it was incredibly easy to get injured!

However, Griffin was still a chosen disciple after all. He had his own skills, so he shouted, "Misty Steps!" He avoided the attack from the Divine warrior on the right as if he was a catfish, and did not hesitate to attack the warrior on the left.

This time, he spared no mercy. The bone in his hand emitted a dark red glow as Griffin shouted furiously, "Die!"

The bone then pierced and stabbed the Divine warrior's body viciously. After a bang sounded, the Divine warrior turned into speckles of purple light.

That was the most intense moment. He could not allow the Divine warrior on the right to absorb the purple lights. Otherwise, the Divine warrior's power would increase dramatically. In the end, he would be faced with double the pressure, which was something he could not allow.

Bang bang bang!

Griffin continued to attack. Each wave of his bones crashed viciously on the Divine warrior on the right. The Divine warrior's body was beginning to look more and more transparent from the attacks. Just as the purple light from the left was about to merge with the Divine warrior on the right, the warrior could no longer hold on and exploded with a boom.

After seeing the Divine warrior on the right turn into purple spots of light as well, Griffin could not stop himself from panting loudly.

He had won! However, it was not that easy. For the sake of the challenges that would follow, Griffin did not unleash all his power, preserving his true energy. Yet, he had used about eighty to ninety percent of his powers to secure this victory.

It was something Griffin did not expect. Thinking about that, he could not help but look further into the Divine Void Slope. Looking upward, the slope was obscured by a thin layer of mist. The slope was not very steep, but due to the three hundred feet distance, it gave everyone the impression that it was piercing through the clouds.

Griffin gulped down a mouthful of saliva with a sour look on his face. He had thought that he would be able to gain many rewards initially, that he would have been able to show off his skills and go back to his clan with his head held up high.

Yet, it seemed like even the Divine warriors at the second stage were already so tough to defeat. Thinking about the challenges that awaited him, he subconsciously bit his lips, and an unwilling look appeared in his eyes.

At that moment, he seemed to have thought of something. He raised his head to look at Jack who was standing in the distance. All he saw was Jack looking to the front with the same calm look as if his battle earlier did not interest Jack at all.

That caused Griffin to be even more furious. The brat really knew how to piss him off. Jack had an uncaring expression as if the Divine warriors were easy to be dealt with.

Griffin panted as he slowly straightened his body. Focusing on Jack, his eyes were full of hatred.

At that moment, the others were already starting their attacks on the Divine warriors. Those who passed had started climbing up to the next thirty feet distance. Even Theo had completed his battle.

Chapter 2239

Brook, who was only one person away from Jack, managed to barely defeat the Divine warrior in front of him, completing the battle. Practically everyone who knew Jack shot Jack a curious gaze. Why was Jack not making a move? Was he waiting for lunch?

Griffin lightly snorted, "Could it be that you're afraid, Jack? Or are you worried you'll show your weakness in front of us? If that's the case then stop pretending to be so calm. You were acting as if you could easily defeat the Divine warrior in front of you!"

Jack narrowed his eyes, not even bothering to turn his head to look at Griffin. He could no longer be bothered to respond to all these challenges. Yet, he did not make his move merely because he was watching the other battles as well as making guesses in his mind.

His eyes twinkled as he looked at the Divine warrior in front of him. Since he did not attack, the Divine warrior assumed that Jack was still not prepared, so the Divine warrior did not make a move at Jack either.

In truth, the Divine warrior's skills were merely at the level of someone who had just stepped into the middle stage of the innate level. Compared to most of the people there, they were not that strong. Furthermore, the Divine warriors were all using the same skills.

It was merely a red-level technique. It would not even be anything of interest in third-grade clans. Almost everyone present was the elites within their clans, so the Divine warriors should not be that hard to defeat.

Yet, forty percent of them had been eliminated! The only point of explanation was what that old voice had said before. Within the Divine Void Slope, martial skills that used true energy would be suppressed. With that in mind, Jack let out a sigh.

"What are you mulling over? I can't believe you care so much about how you look." The masked man's sinister voice could once again be heard in Jack's ears.

Jack furrowed his eyebrows. He glanced over at the masked man. He noticed that all of those who bore a grudge against him did not continue climbing the mountain. They all stopped for the moment, looking at him with mocking gazes.

They were all waiting for Jack to embarrass himself. How could Jack be oblivious to what they were thinking? He let out a small laugh and started to form seals with his hands. Dense aura began to gather in his palm.

Suddenly, fourteen Soul Swords formed. Jack divided those swords into two, splitting them into the right and left sides. The Divine warrior judged how prepared the person in front of him was by the energy fluctuations.

Jack's Soul Swords naturally involved intense energy. Jack could hear a sword unsheath. He did not need to look to know that the Divine warrior in front of him was finally attacking.

After a radiant purple glow, the Divine warrior split into two as usual, and rushed right at Jack! Jack did not rush and raised his Soul Swords up in the air.

As the Divine warrior rushed over, he pushed forward, forming eleven seals with his hands. The seals formed on the Soul Swords, and on his right and left hands were seven Soul Swords each, merging into two large swords.

Those two swords radiated gray energy as if it was an unclean smog. Jack pushed off, twisting the laws of space to the fullest, pulling away from his foe.

He retreated as he activated his Soul Sword, meeting the Divine warrior's attack. The crowd merely heard a crackling noise as the two Soul Swords clashed against the Divine warrior.

The purple glow was shattered, and in the blink of an eye, the giant Soul Sword pierced deeply into the Divine warrior. With two clicks, both the Divine warriors dispersed into thin air.

Chapter 2240

Everything happened in the blink of an eye. It was not any slower than Graham and the masked man. Those who saw Jack's battle all widened their eyes.

Jack had killed the Divine warriors far too quickly. It was far greater than the average disciple. To be able to compete against the two strongest people caused quite a few of them to widen their mouths in shock.

"This brat is the first one who arrived at the second stage! I recall that he had the fastest speed. He was the first one to escape the illusions. I can't believe that his skills actually match up to the determination in his heart!"

"That's not even the most important point. Look at his fighting prowess. He's merely at the middle stage of the innate level. He's actually stronger than all the late-stage innate level disciples here, and not just by a little bit!"

"Of everyone present, the masked disciple from the Corpse Pavillion and Graham, the leader of the Thousand Leaves Pavillion's students are the only ones who can really compete with him! Look at what this guy is wearing, he should be from the Dual Sovereign Pavillion. I can't believe that a disciple from a third-grade clan would possess such good skills!"

Griffin looked like he had swallowed a fly as he stared at Jack. His mouth was slightly agape, not willing to believe what he saw. Compared to how much difficulty he went through to win, Jack had an incredibly relaxed time.

Just a step back and one attack was all it took for Jack to defeat the Divine warrior that was definitely not weak in his eyes! He had witnessed Jack's battle against Oliver before.

During that time, Jack definitely did not show this level of skill which meant Jack had concealed his abilities! The more he thought about it, the more frustrated he got. He refused to admit that Jack was stronger than he was.

Yet, the reality was cruel. Comparing their two battles, he understood the difference between the two of them without anyone needing to tell him anything

“Why?! Why is this guy so strong? He’s only at the middle stage of the innate level!”

Nelson looked at Jack with interest and delight. He really wanted to give Jack a few words of praise, but he felt like he would be sabotaging Jack if he opened his mouth at that moment, so Nelson kept his mouth shut.

The person with the worst look on his face present was the masked man. However, the masked man was different from regular disciples. His eyes were incredibly vicious and could immediately tell that Jack’s battle was quite different from his.

The only thing the masked man could not pinpoint was the exact reason for that difference right at that moment. It had definitely ruined the masked man’s plans of ridiculing Jack after his battle to vent his frustrations.

He would then find a chance to deal with Jack in the future and dig out the secret behind how Jack escaped the Cliff of Sorrows, but now it seems like he may have to abort his plan.

Jack was not bothered with how the others looked at him. Jack even ignored the praise that Brook was showering him and merely walked toward the third stage.

As he made his way to the ninety feet area, he could not help but turn back to look at where he had climbed. Looking down, he saw that at least half of them had been left behind at the first and second stages.

He had thought that the eliminations would only truly begin at the third stage. Yet, over half of them had already been eliminated before the third stage. It was obvious how difficult the challenges were. Once everyone arrived at the area, the third challenge formally started

This time, they faced Divine warriors as well. However, the Divine warriors in front of them were already at the middle stage of the innate level! This time, no one dared to rush forward.

After all, from the two past experiences, they could see that whoever made the first move would end up suffering misfortune. No one knew what the third Divine warriors would end up doing.

Just as everyone’s imaginations ran wild, they suddenly heard the ringing of bells in their ears. The sound of the bells seemed to press directly at their souls, constantly assaulting their hearts.

█

