

No. 1 Supreme Warrior chapter 2301–2310

Chapter 2301

Looking at the situation, it did not seem like there was a way to stop it anymore. Samson looked at Jackie with a panicked expression, "White, are you crazy? If you fight him on your own, you'll be killed!"

Jackie shook his head slightly, ignoring everything that was said. Zamian laughed loudly as he pointed at Jackie, "You're crazy! You really don't know your place. Rufus, this brat is challenging you, so you'd better not spare him any mercy. You have to show him what it means to challenge you!"

Rufus acted like he was ignoring Zamian's words, but those words successfully made Rufus' anger toward Jackie, peaked. To be challenged by an insignificant brat like that, if Rufus did not properly teach Jackie a lesson, it would mean that his skills were not good enough.

With that in mind, he ignored everything else as he launched himself forward, sword in hand. He rushed at Jackie, and Jackie smiled lightly, not even turning around as he said, "The rest of you retreat far away!"

Everyone else reacted immediately when they heard Jackie. Even though everyone was dubious of Jackie, the battle would definitely be intense. It would not do for them to be caught up within it.

So, when Jackie shouted out, they scattered. In a flash, the center was left with only Jackie and Rufus, who was rushing toward him.

The meter-long blade in Rufus' hand radiated with coldness. Wherever he went turned cold to the limits. Even the blood-red soil on the ground was covered with a layer of white.

Despite the rest of them distancing themselves, they still managed to feel the intense coldness that radiated from Rufus' body. That chill was even cold enough to stop the flow of true energy.

Jackie raised his eyebrow, not expecting Rufus to have that up his sleeves. Jackie retreated a few steps, maintaining a certain amount of distance from Rufus.

The Corpse Pavilion's disciples were all shouting Rufus' name, cheering for him. Naturally, Rufus did not need that at all.

Zamian loudly declared, "Rufus is amazing. He's already elementary Earth level skills, and is already proficient!"

“Even Benjamin from the Thousand Leaves Pavilion can only fight to a draw against Rufus!”

Benjamin was the second place disciple from the Thousand Leaves Pavilion in the Secret Place for Resources, and was one of the five who arrived at the sixth stage!

Of course, Zamian’s actions were all just boasting, but Byron and the others had a sour look on their faces. They did not expect Rufus to have trained in Earth level skills.

The rest of them were not even close to that level. After all, skills of that level needed an extremely high level of comprehension, as well as a certain level of strength.

After all, without being at a certain level, it would be impossible to even comprehend the intricacies of an Earth level martial skill. Only those talented masters who were at the level of defeating practically every other disciple could learn them.

Byron let out a long breath, being forced to admit that his talent was lower than Rufus. He was only at the level of red martial skills, they were far too different!

Furthermore, the fact that Rufus was not only training but was already proficient was what caused Byron and the others to be in disbelief.

This was something regular disciples could never hope to do. Hayden and the others had a bitter smile on their faces as they shook their heads silently, already mourning Jackie in their hearts.

Chapter 2302

Jackie was absolutely no match for Rufus! Earlier, Zamian’s boasts had naturally been heard by Jackie as well. Jackie slightly smiled, Earth level elementary skills?

It might be something unattainable for those present, but it was nothing to Jackie!

Thirty-five Soul Swords gathered inside the black sword. A radiant black glow came from the blade! As Rufus’ sword was swinging down thunderously, Jackie launched his attack too!

Everyone heard an incredibly loud bang, Soul Frost and Destroying the Void clashed together viciously. The dark light suddenly enveloped the cold blue light.

The two of them clashed mid-air, and in just a moment, cracking sounds could be heard.

The cold blue light had been shattered into pieces of snow. They were blown away by the wind as they fell to the ground. Jackie’s Destroying the Void did not lose a beat. After destroying the Soul Frost, it slashed right at Rufus.

From the start, Rufus had never even thought that he would lose to the masked brat in front of him. He had thought that there was no way his Soul Frost could have been blocked.

The brat would have been turned to ice, and Rufus would only have to send out a kick to shatter the brat's body into pieces.

Yet, what he had expected did not happen. Soul Frost was actually broken by the brat's technique. Not only that, the technique was still hurling toward him.

At that moment, Rufus was spent and did not have the strength anymore to block Destroying the Void. Nonetheless, he was still a chosen disciple of the Corpse Pavilion, so he had plenty of experience in combat.

Since he knew he could not block that technique, he would do his best to ensure that his injuries were kept to a minimum. He activated his true energy and quickly fled to the side.

However, Destroying the Void had been less than a meter away from Rufus, so there had been no way for Rufus to completely avoid it. With a piercing sound, the technique found its way through Rufus' left shoulder.

Everyone widened their eyes as they looked over. They did not see a drop of blood, but Rufus' face looked like he had lost all his blood. It was completely pale as he shouted, "Ah! What the hell is this!"

The pain coming from the soul was not something a regular person could withstand. Rufus felt like tens of thousands of ants were biting at the spot that was pierced, and the pain continued to intensify.

The technique Jackie had used not only pierced his shoulder but was also destroying his soul. Rufus used the true energy of his whole body in an attempt to stop Destroying the Void from rotting his soul.

However, that power was incredibly strange. Even with Rufus trying to suppress it with all his might, it merely slowed it down. He was still in so much pain that his entire body trembled!

With a stumble, he started to fall from the air, landing violently on the ground. Everyone looked at the sight in disbelief.

Rufus' Soul Frost had looked so incredibly strong. Everyone had felt its power, but White' technique seemed to have a mysterious power. None of them felt any intense energy fluctuations at all.

However, it actually had such a big impact. It destroyed an elementary Earth level skill, and even injured Rufus!

Rufus had basically lost in just one move.

“How is this possible!” Hayden’s voice was trembling slightly.

He did not dare to believe what he witnessed before him. There was no one there who did not know of Rufus’ skill as a disciple who was second only to Lennon.

Chapter 2303

Someone like that had still proven to be no match for White! Who was White? Why have they never heard of him before?

Samson let out a sigh of relief, “No wonder he was able to save us. I thought it was just a coincidence, but he really is that skilled!”

At that moment, Isaiah slowly reacted. His lips trembled slightly, not knowing what to say. Byron’s eyes were wide, looking at Jackie floating in the air with a look of disbelief.

Zamian looked like he had just stepped on a needle, his mouth was widened, but not a single word came out! All of the disciples from the Corpse Pavilion were gaping similarly, not able to utter a single word!

The shock of what they had witnessed had been far too much for them. They would never in a thousand years have expected Rufus, who had never been defeated, to have lost at the hands of an anonymous brat.

Jackie raised an eyebrow as he set his cold gaze on Zamian. Zamian shuddered at the gaze, and he felt a chill on his back. It was as if he would be killed by Jackie at the next moment.

He could not help but take two steps back, and at that precise moment, Rufus’ trembling voice could be heard, “Why haven’t you helped me up!”

Hearing that, the Corpse Pavilion disciples broke out of their stupor and rushed out, chaotically helping Rufus up.

Rufus’ entire body was trembling from the pain. His left hand clutched where he was pierced. Even his breath was erratic. The whole scene felt strange.

Rufus did not have any external injury at all, but he seemed to be in so much pain that he was practically dying. At that moment, everyone realized that Rufus did not suffer a physical injury, but one to the soul.

The pain of the soul was something incomparable to any physical pain. It was much more painful and much harder to cure. That was something everyone knew. Thinking about that, everyone started to look at Jackie with a different eye.

Byron looked over to Hayden and uttered, “Who is he?!”

That was the biggest question in his heart. Who was that man? Why was that man so strong? How did that man use soul attacks?

Hayden shook his head, wanting the answer even more than Byron. Yet, he was devoid of any. Samson and Isaiah were staring at Jackie with widened eyes as if he was a monster.

Rufus used some time to suppress the pain in his soul. At that moment, his face was incredibly pale, akin to a vampire. "I wondered who it was! So it's... As Rufus said that, he glared venomously at Jackie.

"What? This person is Jackie?!"

Samson's voice increased by several decibels. His mouth trembled like crazy as his eyes brimmed with excitement and disbelief.

Isaiah widened his eyes even more. His guess had been right, this man really was Jackie. He had thought he was assuming too much, that there were no such coincidences in the world. It seemed like coincidences happened for a reason!

He let out a long sigh as he said with a strange expression, "We seemed to have been making a lot of commentary about Jackie earlier."

Chapter 2304

He was suddenly filled with immense regret for everything he had said earlier. He had no idea that the main character had been beside him all along, so his evaluations had held nothing back.

Isaiah's words had reminded Hayden and Samson as well. Their faces burned red as they felt intense regret. They should have kept their mouths shut!

Byron looked at Jackie with a complicated look. After all, he had interacted with Jackie before, but he did not care much for Jackie at all at that moment.

He had thought that Jackie was merely someone at the intermediate stage of the innate level who was very well-connected. However, Jackie had proven how much of a joke his thoughts had been.

Jackie helplessly sighed. Since his identity had been exposed, there was no reason for him to keep up with the disguise. He tossed away the mask on his face and revealed himself to the other thirteen people present

Zamian retreated further back in fear. He had a very personal history with Jackie. Back then, he had followed the masked man in attacking Jackie and the others. At the time, he had been incredibly rude, always targeting Jackie.

Later on, Jackie had shown that his skills were on par with the masked man, but Zamian felt that it made no sense. Jackie had clearly only been slightly above him when they had a duel before. Jackie was definitely not at that level where he was capable of killing him.

It was as if Jackie had taken some crazy medicine during the recent period of time, dramatically increasing Jackie's skills. Even though Zamian was doubtful, they still had to be careful facing all the skills he had displayed.

Rufus coldly snorted, his face full of hatred. "Let's go!"

He spat out those words, but it had no room for disobedience. When Zamian heard that, he shot an unwilling look at Rufus. However, Rufus did not care what Zamian thought at all, spitting as he headed toward the North-East direction.

The other Corpse Pavilion disciples were reluctant, but they knew they were no match for Jackie when Rufus had already lost. With Rufus retreating, there was no point for them to stay on any longer.

They would instead be killed by Jackie. As they looked at each other, they pushed down their reluctance and left with Rufus.

Even the girl was full of anger, following the rest of them.

"Are you leaving just like that?" Samson's voice was suddenly heard. He felt like everything was advancing too quickly, and he could not really process it. Rufus, who had been so imperious before, was actually retreating so quickly. There did not seem to be any signs of them slowing down too, leaving without a word.

It did not seem like something the Corpse Pavilion would do, and Hayden was a bit speechless as he whispered to Samson, "What else can he do but leave? If we really fought, he wouldn't be able to last long with his injury. When that happens, they would all die. If they don't leave quickly, they would not be able to later on if Jackie decides to kill them."

Samson finally accepted it after hearing that explanation. He thought for a moment before nodding earnestly, "You're right, if Jackie is their opponent, then the situation is completely different. If they did not leave, Jackie would definitely not let them off considering how close we are."

Looking at Rufus and the others slowly disappearing in the distance, there was a sudden silence among those who remained.

They looked at Jackie with a complicated and respectful look. Samson lightly coughed, "Hello Jackie, I can't believe it's really you!"

Isaiah's lips froze. In truth, he should have been the one to say that, but he had never been one to suck up to another. He had complicated feelings and said nothing.

Chapter 2305

Jackie glanced at everyone before he sighed lightly, "The corpse flower is yours, keep it quick."

Byron's face stiffened, finally resolving his worries. He had thought that Jackie would seize the corpse flower. After all, the corpse flower was an eighth grade spirited grass. It was very valuable.

However, Jackie did not seem to care about the corpse flower at all. Byron immediately kept the flower in the jade box they had prepared, keeping it in his storage ring.

Jackie did not want to say too much to them and be delayed. "Since my identity has been exposed, we should each go our own ways. My identity will end up putting you guys in danger."

After Jackie finished saying that, he turned around to leave. However, Samson did not seem willing to part with Jackie. Jackie said that his presence would put them in danger, but Samson did not think so at all.

He felt that having Jackie around was actually much safer. Jackie was someone who stood at the top three among them all in skill. Jackie was definitely someone incredibly strong to have around. Samson resolved to hold on tightly to Jackie.

"Jackie, I disagree with you! You won't bring us danger but would actually keep us safe. However, if you think we're a burden, we naturally wouldn't dare to bother you!"

After saying that, he hurriedly turned to look at Isaiah and said, "Isaiah, don't you think so?" After all, Isaiah was from the same clan as Jackie.

After saying that, he frantically shot Isaiah a look. Isaiah helplessly pursed his lips, knowing what Samson wanted

He knew what Jackie meant to them as well. No matter how reluctant he was to suck up, he still had to lower his head, "That's right. If Jackie doesn't think we'd be a burden..."

Jackie suddenly interrupted him, "Since you want to follow me so much, then let's go. However, let me make things clear, any of the treasures from the fiends I kill will be mine."

Isaiah and the others nodded obediently. However, Byron mentioned that he would not follow the rest since he knew that what he could do was limited and that Jackie would definitely continue advancing deeper.

The closer to the volcano they got, the stronger the fiends were. With his strength, he would not be able to deal with them, so staying outside to kill a few fiends was far better.

He was not that ambitious, knowing the limits of his Kills. After the two sides split up, Jackie was still very silent, but Samson was even rowdier than before.

"Jackie, you're so amazing! If you were in my clan, you'd definitely rank first! Even if you were in the Thousand Leaves Pavilion, you'd probably be in the first place amongst the chosen disciples too!"

If those words fell on anyone else, they would be pure flattery, but Jackie was a worthy recipient. He did have those skills. After all, he was someone equal in skills to the top disciple of the Corpse Pavilion. Yet, Jackie did not feel like the praise was accurate,

"I should still be a bit behind the top disciple of the Thousand Leaves Pavilion."

Chapter 2306

It was obvious that Jackie was not the only one who smelled blood. The others had a concerned look on their face as they started to look all around. The smell of blood was too obvious, there had been a slaughter nearby

It was definitely not just one or two people who had died because the smell would not have been so strong

Samson's expression was dark as he said, "There are no corpses nearby, but the smell of blood is still so dense. We should prepare for the worst."

Samson's judgment was the same as the others. When everyone smelled blood, their expressions had collectively darkened. Isaiah looked over at Jackie, wanting to say something, but swallowed back his words after some thought.

Hayden looked at Isaiah's conflicted expression and sighed in exasperation. Since Isaiah was not willing to say it, he would

Hayden walked toward the left of Jackie, "Jackie, you make the decision. Are we going to look for the source of the smell?"

Jackie nodded, saying just one word, "Search!"

The few of them split up, using their senses to check their surroundings. They split into the four cardinal directions, and after a while, there was some movement toward the East, where Isaiah had gone.

"Everyone, come quickly, something big happened!"

Hearing Isaiah's summons, the others stopped in their tracks and rushed toward the East. The further they went in that direction, the thicker the scent of blood was.

After moving past a hill, Jackie immediately saw a row of corpses behind it. Quickly counting them, there were seven of them.

From their attire, they could tell that the seven corpses belonged to various clans from the north.

When they saw the scene, Jackie and the others hurried up their pace, quickly arriving next to Isaiah. Jackie let out a low cry, "Riv!"

He hurried over to Riv's corpse. Riv at that moment had no trace of his usual carefree demeanor. His face was pale, and his chest was no longer breathing.

Jackie touched Riv's arm. It was cold as ice. Riv had already died for several hours. Jackie had an incredibly ugly expression on his face.

He had a very good impression of Riv. Riv had spoken up for him many times in the past. As fellow disciples from the same clan, Riv was much closer to him than most.

He had thought that he would be able to see Riv's carefree smile again. Never did he expect that the next time they meet, Riv would have turned into a corpse devoid of warmth.

Riv's eyes were shut tightly, and his face was devoid of emotion. The blood on his lips had already dried. For some reason, even though Riv was already a corpse, Jackie could sense a sliver of unwillingness and hate in his expressionlessness.

Jackie took a deep breath, his right arm slightly trembling. Isaiah's expression was just as bad as he knelt next to Riv.

Just like Jackie, Isaiah had a good relationship with Riv. Now that Riv had died, his mood was just as heavy as Jackie.

At that moment, another shout was heard, "Jackieson Jones!"

Haydon rushed over to another corpse as he shouted out a name, sobbing. He knelt next to Jackieson's corpse, reaching out as he shook it, trying to wake Jackieson up.

Chapter 2307

Unfortunately, Jackieson would never be able to respond to Hayden again. Of the seven corpses haphazardly thrown around, two of them were from the Dual Sovereign Pavilion, another two were from the Muddled Origin Clan, and the remaining three were from the Thousand Leaves Pavilion.

Samson found a disciple from the Muddled Origin Clan that he was close to and knelt down looking at him in pain. Isaiah's voice was slightly hoarse as he said, "What is this? Who killed them? Was it a fiend or a person?!"

Jackie let out a sigh, his gaze shifting to Riv's chest. There was a hole the size of a fist. There was no blood around the wound, but it was all black.

It seemed like a burnt wound. Using his senses, he could feel that it carried a sliver of electricity.

Jackie shot his gaze over at the other corpses. As he checked on the others, he noticed that they had injuries that had been caused by weapons. It was obvious that fiends had definitely not been the culprits, they were killed by humans.

Arriving next to Riv's corpse again, Jackie's expression was already extremely dark. His eyes had a very strange look to them.

Isaiah's mouth trembled, "Why did they have to kill all of them? Is it like last time, is it all for the sake of treasures that fiends turned into?"

Jackie said resolutely, "No!"

Those three words had been firm, suddenly drawing the attention of the other three onto Jackie. Samson inhaled as he asked doubtfully, "Jackie, why are you so sure?"

Jackie took a deep breath, not answering Samson's question. Instead, he checked Riv's body, flipping Riv's corpse over.

After doing all that, he turned around to look at the others, "Other than a piercing wound, there are no other injuries on Riv's body. Go look at the other corpses, see if they're like that as well."

The other three nodded, not really understanding. Even though they were curious as to what Jackie was doing, they did not question it and did everything as Jackie instructed.

After a moment, they had completely checked on all seven of the corpses. Hayden said, "There doesn't seem to be any extra wounds on Jackieson's body. Just like Riv, there's only a piercing wound on the chest."

Jackie nodded, "Then my guess should be right."

Saying that made the others even more curious. Before they could ask anything, Jackie asked again, "You should know those from your own sect the best. Tell me about their skills, let's see who's the strongest."

All of them nodded and gave a simple brief on the respective strengths of the seven before they arranged them.

They were surprised to notice that Jackieson was the strongest, and the second was Riv. Based on what Isaiah said, Riv definitely had the skill to be a chosen disciple.

It was just that he had been secluded for a while and never had the chance to challenge any chosen disciples.

The two strongest had the exact same wounds, while the other five were littered with differing wounds as if they had suffered many different attacks.

Jackie said in a heavy tone, "It has to be those Southern clans who did this. After all, it's not just one clan from the North that died.

The seven of them must have formed an alliance between northern clans as they advanced, killing fiends together."

Chapter 2308

The rest of them nodded, very much agreeing with what Jackie said. Jackie slowly stood up from the ground before continuing, "There's seven of them in total. Even if they aren't the strongest, the seven of them together won't be weak. Yet, they still ended up like this, and the opponents killed them just the same.

"Just look at Jackieson and Riv's wounds, they were definitely killed in one swift strike, leaving no room for them to counterattack.

"Someone who could do something like that is an expert! Since he's an expert, he won't be unknown. Just like you guessed earlier, the reason the conflict started was possibly over a treasure left behind by a fiend.

"Since it's an expert that's probably well known, the seven of them would have known this person who killed them. If they did, knowing the difference in skill, they would probably not have acted rashly."

With Jackie's explanation, the other three started to understand as well. To be able to kill them in one strike, the opponent would not have been any regular disciple. He would definitely be a chosen disciple that was highly rated.

Someone at that level would have been recognized by at least one of the seven. If they managed to recognize the person, they would have known how strong he was as well, just like Rufus from before.

If they had not appeared, and if Jackie had not lent a hand at the last moment, Byron would have been forced to retreat, no matter how much he did not want to.

The corpse flower could be given, their lives were more important in the end. The seven who died were no idiots. If they knew their opponents were strong, what would have been the point of fighting head-on?

However, they did not retreat and were instead killed. The opponent had even picked out the two strongest among them, killing them in one blow, leaving them with no room to fight back!

Jackie had a furious look on his face, killing intent showing through. "This is definitely some scheme! They did not care for some treasure, nor did they want anything else!

"They just wanted to kill. It was all to kill this group. That's why the kills were so clean, there were no other possible results!"

Jackie's tone was incredibly heavy as he said all that.

"That's too far!" Samson stood up angrily, his hands trembling slightly.

"It has to be those pieces of trash from the Corpse Pavilion. Are they crazy? Why are they setting out to kill?! What do they stand to gain from killing those people? Nothing had been done to provoke them, why did they do that!"

Hayden and Isaiah looked over at Jackie again, hoping to get an answer from Jackie. Jackie sighed, his eyes sweeping over the corpses on the ground before he said, "They were not just killing people for the sake of it. They definitely had a goal. As for what the goal is? There's nothing to be gained from killing them. I'm not very sure myself, I only have a vague guess..."

Jackie did not continue after that, and Hayden said hatefully, "Maybe the treasure these seven obtained after killing the fiend was something incredibly valuable. Those people found out and decided to do something."

Jackie shook his head, disagreeing with Hayden, "I doubt it. In truth, we've only walked about 10 kilometers even after walking for so long. Compared to the two hundred kilometers we have to walk, we're still on the outskirts.

"The fiends killed here can't possibly be all that valuable. At the most, they're some spiritual medicines or glasses. Only when you get closer to Netherworld Mountain will killing fiends get you treasures that are that valuable.

"Those people can't kill these seven because of them. Even if they did, the kills would not have been so coordinated."

Chapter 2309

Then why did it happen!" Samson said tearfully.

Other than Jackieson and Riv's bodies that were not bleeding, the others were practically soaked in blood.

It was because of the dense smell of blood that they found this bloody scene. Hayden looked up and said seriously, "Since it's not for treasure, and it can't be because they were just itching for a fight for no reason, then why did they do this? They definitely had a goal, but I really can't fathom what the goal could be?!"

Jackie turned around, looking at Netherworld Mountain, "No matter what it is, we probably won't be able to figure it out from these seven corpses alone. We have to continue looking, and see if there are any clues elsewhere."

The three of them nodded, feeling like Jackie was right. Jackie turned around and looked at Riv's body with a lot of emotion. Jackie really wanted to know who did it.

Could the reason have been him? No matter what, he would find the killer for Riv, and help Riv have his revenge.

Jackie let out a sigh, "Alright, let's tidy up their corpses for a bit and put them into our storage rings.

"We can't just leave them in the wilderness. They've died in this blood-colored world, and it's our responsibility to bring them out."

The others nodded in unison. Everyone kept the bodies from their respective clans. After the bodies were stored, all that was left on the ground was endless blood. Looking at it was utterly disgusting, and it was enough to send a chill across anyone's heart.

The group said nothing as Jackie turned and continued to walk toward the volcano. The rest of them followed behind Jackie. After taking two steps forward, Jackie said without turning his head around, "The four of us will take turns sending our senses out to check our surroundings. The moment you notice anything strange, voice out immediately."

Sending their senses out referred to expanding the spiritual power to observe the surroundings. It was not out of arrogance, or the belief that they could handle anything that they did not do before.

No, it was because it consumed aura very quickly, and what sustained aura was their true energy.

Expending true energy to sustain their aura was something that would put one at an incredible disadvantage if they ended up getting into a fight. It was very easy to fall into danger.

That's why they would never do that normally if there was nothing big happening. However, with how special the situation was, they needed to check if there were any more corpses around them.

Jackie suggested that they took turns. One person would do it while the others rested. When one's turn ended, they could rest and replenish the true energy they had just expended while they continued to advance.

It was still filled with the unending color of blood everywhere. There was a blood-colored crescent moon in the sky. The aura of death filled the whole world. Due to how cruel the scene was before, they were all in heavy moods.

Comparatively, Jackie's aura was the strongest. After all, Destroying the Void was a spiritual skill, and one that was very high ranked.

Hence, each time it was Jackie's turn, the area would be incredibly large. His senses would clearly cover everything in hundreds of meters.

Chapter 2310

Right at that moment, Hayden, who had been silent throughout, suddenly said, "I remember now!"

The three of them turned around and saw Hayden with a look of realization on his face. He looked up at Jackie earnestly and he hurried forward, arriving next to Jackie.

"It's Evil Blood Thunder!" Hayden said firmly.

Jackie paused for a moment before asking, "What is Evil Blood Thunder?"

Hayden quickly answered, "Evil Blood Thunder is what caused us to feel that sliver of electricity around Jackie's and Riv's wounds!"

The electricity remained around their wounds, and there was no blood around them at all. It looked so strange. I felt like it seemed familiar at the time as if I'd seen it somewhere.

"I kept on trying to remember as we walked, and I suddenly did. I once saw a martial skill called Evil Blood Thunder in ancient records. It leaves behind this effect after killing someone!"

After saying that, his face turned serious. He took a few deep breaths, composing himself before he continued, "It's an incredibly cruel technique, but it's highly ranked. It has the abilities of an intermediate stage Earth level technique. Those who train in it need to constantly kill other people to absorb the blood of others!

"Those hit by the technique will have all the blood around their wounds absorbed and digested by Evil Blood Thunder instantly. Due to the lightning properties of the technique, each strike is incredibly explosive.

"Now that I think about it. Their wounds were not the result of being punched, but of an explosion! The control of the technique seems incredibly good. It's obvious that whoever is using this technique has at least entered a proficient level!"

Hearing that, Hayden's expression was incredibly furious as he concluded, "I think that the people who killed our fellow disciples should be the masked man from the Corpse Pavilion!

"Only he has the skills and the talent to practice an intermediate Earth level technique, and even practice it to a proficient level!"

With Hayden's introduction, Jackie and the others were clear now. It was just as Jackie guessed. Jackie narrowed his eyes and said in a low voice, "It looks like my guess was right. If the masked man was the one behind the attack, then it's definitely not for the sake of any treasures, but purely for the sake of killing. He naturally has his goals in doing that, and I have a very ominous guess!"

Hayden said anxiously, "Jackie, are you trying to say that he absolutely won't stop at just killing seven? He'll even kill the rest until every one of us from the northern clans is dead?!"

Jackie nodded, suddenly remembering his past experience. Jackie felt like ever since he stepped onto Mount Beasts, he had stepped into a plot that was full of mystery, and the plot was still in place until now.

Or perhaps the plot was just all culminating for this moment? He said, "Everything the Corpse Pavilion did back then, the Thousand Leaves Pavilion should have some knowledge, right?"

"Allowing the disciples of the Corpse Pavilion to enter the Hidden Place for Resources is definitely something the higher-ups from the Thousand Leaves Pavilion planned. However, I don't think the Thousand Leaves Pavilion is the only one with plans, the Corpse Pavilion has its own as well.

"What happened now is very possibly connected to their plans! Or maybe, the masked man is just doing all this out of spite!"

After saying all that, Jackie's face completely darkened. Isaiah and the others were very worried about the situation, but there was nothing much they could do. After all, no matter in terms of skill or numbers, they were nothing to speak of.

Since the Corpse Pavilion might be relentlessly killing those from the northern clans, then they might be in danger too!