

No. 1 Supreme Warrior  
Chapter 2061-2100

Chapter 2061

“They’re about a hundred yards away from us. It won’t take them long to reach us. We need to go now but we can’t dash around madly. If we do that, we’ll be dead for sure so there’s only one way we can take. Follow me!” said Jack icily and determinedly.

He quickly pulled Nash and headed for the cave entrance. Both Dwight and Jed hesitated for a second, but only a second. They were all out of ideas and though Jack did not explain himself, he was still their best bet. They exchanged one glance and quickly supported Albion up and followed Jack out.

The cave entrance faces south and by right, if they wanted to escape, they should head north or east, but no, Jack chose to go south instead. Moreover, the path they were on was extremely remote. Judging by the dense weeds around, even the beasts and monsters did not frequent there. Their path became more and more remote until an unknowing layer of fine mists appeared around them.

By then, both Dwight’s and Jed’s faces had already darkened but Jack showed no signs of stopping. Finally, Jed could not hold it in any longer and asked him, “Where are we going? Why are there mists here?”

A mile away, the masked man and his group were following them at a tempered speed. He was not afraid of losing them, not when he had the cyclops canine with him. The Corpse Pavilion had spared no expenses for what they were about to do and the masked man would not let anyone interrupt their plans. Especially the Thousand Leaves Disciples who had gotten away from him before. Besides, he would be the laughing stock of the town if word got around that he, a spring solidifying level fighter, could not even take out a few final stage of innate level fighters. Therefore, he must kill them no matter what.

A pointy-chin Corpse Pavilion disciple looked left and right then suddenly moved closer to the masked man and said, "I think something's not right. They seemed to be going in the direction of..."

"Cliff of Sorrow," said the masked-man icily, finishing the pointy-chin disciple's sentence.

The point-chin disciple nodded vigorously. "Yes, the Cliff of Sorrow. They must have thought that it would be better for them to jump off a cliff than to suffer in our hands."

The masked man scoffed and shook his head. "They won't die so easily. Master has told me a long time ago that below the Cliff of Sorrow is not the ten thousand precipices.

Meanwhile, Jack and the others had already arrived at an extremely narrow path. The vegetation around them had disappeared and was replaced by ugly black rocks which threatened to trip them anytime.

Jack did not answer Jed's previous question and just walked on quietly. After ten minutes or so, the mist around them was so thick that they could only see five yards ahead of them.

Jack stopped walking and Jed and the other two quickly caught up to him.

"Another ten yards or so and we'll arrive at the Cliff of Sorrow," said Jack.

Everyone's expression changed drastically when they heard that. "What?! Why did you bring us here? You're not going to ask us to jump, right? How is that different from getting killed by them?"

Chapter 2062

Dwight's face turned ugly but he did not say a word; he just stared at Jack.

Jack heaved a sigh and turned around to look at the mist-covered surroundings. According to the map, another ten yards and they would reach the Cliff of Sorrow. No one knew just how deep the cliff was and it was named so because no one had ever made it out alive once they jumped down the cliff, filling their loved ones with deep sorrow.

“I’ve brushed up on all the dangerous areas before coming to Mount Beasts so I am very familiar with the Cliff of Sorrow. One thing all the classics and the other disciples agreed on was that you won’t die from the Cliff of Sorrow,” explained Jack slowly.

Dwight’s lips twitched, he could not help but say, “We don’t need you to tell us that. Everybody knows that a cultivator can use his true energy to support his body while falling down the cliff and this will ensure his safety. The reason people die in the Cliff of Sorrow is because of the ancient array!”

Jack nodded. That was what he came to understand too. “I think the ancient array is a kind of trap array too and because it’s so old, it has lost its effectiveness. Look at the mist around you... these are all the energy that was released after the ancient array fell into disrepair.”

Jed became more and more confused, not understanding exactly what Jack was trying to get to so his tone became a little aggressive, “What are you trying to say exactly? Just get straight to the point and stop confusing me! Are you saying we should jump down the cliff to save ourselves?”.

Jack shook his head and turned around to look at everyone with a grave expression on his face. “I know of a senior who has been to Cliff of Sorrow before, and he has personally experienced the mist that pervades the surrounding area. He said that these mists are made from the energy that escaped from the trap array and that they can confuse people’s hearts and even shield perception. The reason why I brought you here is for the shield perception. It’s easy to get lost here but with enough time we can still make our way back so there’s no need for us to jump down the cliff.”

Finally, it dawned on Dwight why Jack had brought them there. “In other words, you brought us here to shield us from the cyclops canine’s perception so that it won’t be able to find us?”

Jack nodded. They were lucky enough to not have bumped into any of the Corpse Pavilion disciples here, it was because even the Corpse Pavilion disciples knew no one in their right mind would go there. One being no monsters or spirited beasts could be found there and the second reason was there were no spirited plants either. Only those fed up with the world would come here since it would take them a lot of effort to get out of there.

That was why Jack did not hesitate to bring them there. The white mist that pervades the surroundings formed a natural barrier. It would be difficult for the cyclops canine to find them now. Jack would have come here, even if Jed and the others did not want to. After all, it was definitely the safest place on the mountain.

Jed’s face softened a little after this. Jack quickly gestured for them to put Albion down so he could tend to his wound himself. It was best not to exhaust him further since their little journey here had taken a lot out of him.

After putting Albion down, they began to meditate. Their faces were still filled with anxiety even though they were safe for now, they did not know for sure whether the natural barrier would work.

Chapter 2063

Would they make it out alive?

Dwight’s voice drifted into Jack’s ears just when he was thinking about that. “How can you be so sure that the ancient array below the Cliff of Sorrow is a trap array and not a kill array? It’s not as if you can tell from the mist around us.”

Jack opened his eyes and looked around everywhere but him. “Actually I’m only seventy to eighty percent sure about it.”

“Then what do you base that seventy, eighty percent on?” Dwight was prepared to ask as many questions as she needed to get to the bottom of this and it annoyed Jack a little.

In truth, Jack was a hundred percent sure that the ancient array below the cliff was a trap array and not a kill array because he had come across this type of trap array before, albeit not with his own eyes. However, in the memory left by the predecessor, there was this kind of trap array. This kind of trap array has a characteristic where as time goes by, the energy inside will slowly escape and turn into a white mist clouding the surrounding area. These diffuse mists have the function of shielding perception and disorienting people and the white mist here basically has the same function too. For this reason alone, Jack was sure that the ancient array below the cliff was a trap array.

“If I’m not mistaken, this array is called the Ten Absolutes trap array. This array can trap a person’s mind, body, and spirit. Even our divine senses would be useless against it. But what I really wanted to know is why would this array appear here...” said Jack breezily.

Dwight was struck dumb when he heard Jack mention the Ten Absolutes trap array. He had never heard of it. This would not be surprising but the fact that he spent a lot of time reading about ancient ruins in his spare time and had never come across the Ten Absolutes trap array; It was as if this trap array was not of this world.

Jack looked around him again and ‘By right, the Ten Absolutes trap array should not appear in a small place like West Cercie State. After all, the most powerful Clan association is only of the fourth grade. While it’s true they’re powerful beasts in the mountains, they don’t use arrays like us humans.’

Dwight gave it some thought and said, “So you’re saying the martial artists who were accidentally trapped here, died because they could not break the array or find the eye of the array?”

Jack nodded. Although the array’s name sounded impressive, it did not possess the ability to kill. Those who accidentally entered into the array could only wait for death if they did not have enough power to break through the array.

Dwight’s hair stood up when he thought about spending his last moments here. It was definitely a fate worse than death. He would rather be killed by somebody than wait day after day for death to claim him. Even just thinking about the despair terrified them.

“I can’t believe the two of you still have the mood to talk about all this under the circumstances we’re in. Aren’t you worried that the mist would not be able to shield us from them? That they’re on their way here as we speak?” asked Jed anxiously.

## Chapter 2064

Dwight glanced at Jed speechlessly. “Even if we wait here obediently, can this stop them from finding us?” Jed was trying every possible way at a time of crisis and was not thinking straight. He wanted to cause trouble when he saw people chit-chatting. What Dwight said immediately stopped Jed from speaking. Jed was so embarrassed that his face and neck flushed a crimson color but he was unable to refute Dwight.

Just like what Dwight said, were they able to prevent themselves from being captured by those people if they kept quiet and sat there meditating to restore their breathing? In fact, their current situation was akin to leaving their life in the hands of the gods. They did everything they could and if they were still unable to escape the fact of being captured, this proved that they were fated to die.

Dwight turned around and looked at Jack, who had been calm the entire time. "I've never expected you to be so calm when you're only in the initial stage of innate level. Aren't you afraid of being implicated by us?" This was what Dwight really wanted to ask after they came out of the cave. The cyclops canines had strong hunting powers but no matter how strong they were, they required items left behind by their targets to search for these people.

The masked man had their senior brother's torn up clothes and this meant that they were being pinpointed. The two of them could never leave their senior and escape on their own and they would have to die together no matter what happened. However, there was no need for Jack to run for his life with them. If they went on different ways, Jack would have a better chance at survival. However, from Jack's calm expression, it looked like he did not think about leaving them to save himself. Dwight was extremely puzzled by his actions.

After all, if he was in Jack's shoes, he would definitely distance himself from these people to prevent himself from being involved. Jack glanced at Dwight and remained calm as he spoke. "From how the Corpse Pavilion is acting, I would not have a high possibility of surviving even if I leave you guys and run toward the opposite direction. The Corpse Pavilion plans to kill everybody and I don't think that I'm lucky enough..."

Jack was not telling the truth as he was full of secrets himself. If he told the truth, he would naturally raise Dwight's suspicion. Dwight subconsciously raised his eyebrows and did not continue the conversation after he heard Jack's reply. However, Jack knew clearly that Dwight did not believe in what he said.

At this moment, footsteps could be heard coming toward them from far away. All five of them were stunned and they immediately stood up. Jack stepped forward with a frown on his face and shielded Nash behind him. Dwight and Jed did the same thing as they completely blocked Albion behind them. They should have turned around to run at this moment but

what Jack said flashed through their minds. They would arrive at the Cliff of Sorrow if they ran another 10 more yards.

They could only run toward the sides if they wanted to but there was a huge boulder and below this huge boulder was the Ten Absolutes trap array. Even if they moved toward the side, they would arrive at the border soon. This forced them into a desperate situation where there was no place to hide.

The figure slowly became clearer through the white mist. Their hearts dropped the moment they saw the person clearly as the worst situation had occurred. The masked man was holding onto the cyclops canine's leash as the animal breathed heavily with his long tongue hanging out of his mouth.

He seemed to be extremely excited now that he had found his target. He wagged his tail hard as he focused his huge eyes on Jack and the rest.

## Chapter 2065

The masked man sneered as he took a piece of meat out and threw it toward the sky. The cyclops canine rushed forward in excitement as he opened his mouth to swallow that piece of meat, letting out a crunch! "I thought you guys were smart enough to escape to some special place. Who would have expected you guys to still be here? Do you think that the mist around this place can prevent you from being detected by the cyclops canine? This is hilarious and childish. You people really look down on the cyclops canine's capabilities."

The masked man stretched out his hand and caressed the cyclops canine's huge head. The pointy-chin man from the Corpse Pavilion chuckled as he looked at Jack and the rest. He had a smirk on his face as he spoke with his sharp voice, "Do you think that the cyclops canine my eldest senior brother has with him is a normal cyclops canine? Today, we shall give you some insight. This cyclops canine was groomed with our pavilion's secret method and an unknown amount of spirited crystals were spent on him. Although he isn't strong in fighting, his senses are three to four times



stronger than usual cyclops canines. Although the surrounding mist has a certain barrier effect, it isn't sufficient to block this cyclops canine's senses!

Jed and Dwight closed their eyes at the same time as despair filled their hearts. Their last hope was gone and they were unable to evade the attack. The masked man sneered and he looked relaxed like a cat who had successfully captured a mouse. He was not in any hurry and he wanted to toy with the captured mouse around before he kills it. "To be honest, I could have captured you people the moment you step into the mist area. However, I didn't because I want to see what you guys were planning to do. I thought that maybe you guys ran over here to meet the others. It looks like I've been overthinking it..."

Jack lowered his eyes and secretly thought to himself, 'No wonder these people were moving so slowly.' However, he was able to see how cruel this masked man was. He slowly forced them into a desperate situation and gave them some hope before instantly crushing them. The masked man must love this feeling that brought him a hint of satisfaction when he saw the despair on the faces of these people. How could normal people remain calm when they encounter somebody like this. Jack took a glance to his side and sure enough, Jed was trembling badly.

Although he was a brave man, he could not help but feel a wave of chilliness when facing a person like this. Dwight was still able to remain calm and Albion was extremely calm as he seemed to have accepted his miserable fate.

The masked man took a four-foot scimitar out of his storage space. The weapon was red as blood and had a hint of eccentricity to it, causing others to feel a wave of chilliness after they looked at it. "You guys were able to escape from me previously and I wasted so much time tracking you down. It would be a blessing for all of you and a waste of my time if I let you die easily."

What he said caused the group of five, who was frightened, to be extremely stressed out. This was the worst ending for them as they were not even allowed to die in peace. They could be tortured until they begged for their deaths before they were allowed to die. The members of the Corpse Pavilion had always been well known for their cruel ways and were extremely proficient in torturing others.

Jed's hands started trembling so badly that the weapon he held tightly, started to tremble too. However, he was not a coward who would just give up and accept his fate. "It's just death! I will make sure that I pull them into hell with me if I am going to die. Guys, listen to me! We can't just allow them to kill us without fighting back!"

The masked man started laughing coldly until his shoulders started trembling when he heard what Jed said. To him, Jed's inspirational speech at this moment was a joke. With his presence, how could he allow them to kill the disciples of his pavilion!

Nash frowned as he lowered his voice to speak to Jack, "What should we do? Shall we just stand here and wait for our deaths?" Nash was also filled with despair at that moment. Although he knew that Jack had some hidden means, he did not know what Jack had up his sleeves. He wondered if they were able to escape the place if they took the Mustard Seed out at this moment.

## Chapter 2066

Unexpectedly, Jack reached out and grabbed Nash's elbow. He turned around to speak to Jed and the others, who were standing beside him, "Follow me, we're only left with one choice right now. Don't worry, I'll find a way even if we're in a desperate situation!"

Jack turned around and started running toward their back with Nash. Jed and Dwight were stunned. They knew what Jack planned to do at this moment. Did they have no other choice but to jump off the cliff? Regardless, this guy knew that the Ten Absolutes trap array was ancient,

and even great masters could not escape from them. Would he not end up dead if he jumped down the cliff?

It might be how Jack was the first person to rush over or what the masked man said about torturing them, but there was no time for them to hesitate. Dwight took in a deep breath before he reached out and grabbed Jed and Albion by their arms. They followed after Jack and rushed toward Cliff of Sorrow.

The masked man cocked his brows upon the sight. He raised his hand and stopped the Corpse Pavilion's disciples behind him, who tried to hurry over and stop the group of five from jumping down the cliff. Let them jump. They'll die over time, and such pain will torture them until they go crazy. What an interesting ending."

The group of five was only a dozen meters away from the cliff, and they soon arrived by the cliff. Jack took a look down and saw nothing but the white mist that shrouded the air. They stood at the edge of the cliff, and death would be their only ending if they did not jump.

Jack inhaled deeply and, not turning back to the three behind him, jumped forward with everything he had while still grabbing onto his father's arm.

The speed of their plunge disoriented Jack for a short period. To prevent any sudden incidents, he immediately opened the Mustard Seed and sent Nash back into the spirited ship. After five to six breaths later, Jack could faintly see the ground below amid the mist. The surrounding mist had become thinner, allowing him to see clearer. Although he had jumped down the cliff, he had the support of his true energy and was able to control the speed of his landing.

Everything felt so surreal to Jack until his feet touched the ground. At this moment, the surrounding mist had become so thin that it was almost invisible. He turned around and observed his surroundings

It was an empty valley, but though it was surrounded by high mountains, there was an exit right in front of him.

The area where he stood was barren, but the exit was covered in weed and looked like it was a rejuvenated place. He took another careful observation of his surroundings and discovered that there were several exits. He was definitely at the bottom of the cliff, but this seemed to be flat terrain.

The valley was as big as a football field. If one listened carefully, they would be able to hear the noise of water flowing in the stream. This was like a different world below the mist.

Sounds of something cracking were heard from his surroundings, but Jack knew that it was the sound of Jed, Dwight, and Albion jumping down from the cliff without turning around. The trio was stunned for a moment, and their worried hearts eased slightly upon noticing Jack standing before them.

They were nonetheless shocked by what they saw.

This was different from what they had expected. This place was not covered with traps, and there was no thick mist that obstructed their view. They were able to see clearly, and the exit was right in front of them. There was even more than one exit, too, and it seemed like escaping would be easy for them.

Chapter 2067

They just had to continue forward!

Jed took one step forward and felt a slight resistance under his feet. A crack could be heard once more, and they altogether turned toward the source of the sound...only to see several sets of skeletons where they were standing. It was obvious that these skeletons had been there for several years, seeing how dusty the bones were. Even the clothes these skeletons donned crumbled like confetti over time. The remnants of their

clothes turned into pieces and scattered around the skeletons with the slightest touch.

A chill shot through their bodies, and their hopeful gazes faltered.

Jack had been busy looking around and did not look beneath his legs. It was only at this moment did his gaze shift downward to the ground, where more than one skeleton emerged around them. The ground was slightly cleaner around the place where they stood, and they were surrounded by skeletons of both humans and monster beasts. These bones were scattered everywhere as they silently told their story of despair when they lived.

Jed could not help but shivered and subconsciously tightened his grasp on his senior brother's hand. Their expressions shifted darkly, and Albion was the one who interrupted the silence, "Where's your father?"

Jack had feared something would happen to his father as they dropped down from the cliff, which was why he kept Nash in the Mustard Seed for his own safety. Letting out a short cough, Jack gave only a vague reply, "I have a small storage space that can accommodate one person; living beings can also enter that space. I was afraid we'd be in for something dangerous as we descended the cliff. My father's power is limited, so I placed him in the storage space."

He dared not mention that he had a huge storage space with him. Something like the Mustard Seed was precious, even in places like the Divine Void World. Although he trusted Jed and the others, he would not parade his wealth in front of them.

Albion nodded slightly at Jack's response and did not press on the matter, while Jed and the others did not even look toward Jack. Their minds were focused on the skeletons that littered the ground.

Jed trembled as he helped Albion to a clean place where he could meditate and recover. He then stood up straight as he stared at the exit. That was a gap between two mountains. Although the gap looked small and narrow from a distance, they would discover that it was sufficient for two horse carriages to pass through when they took a closer look. "I'd like to go and take a look! We should be able to leave this place!"

It was obvious that he himself was not sure of his words. If they could leave this place, why would there be so many skeletons scattered around here?

Jack and Dwight said nothing at the moment, while Jed stood up straight and stretched his fingers before exercising his waist. Those who did not understand the situation would have thought that he was preparing for some sports activity. He inhaled deeply and strode toward the gap between the two mountains.

Every step he took was filled with all his strength as if this would provide him with the courage he needed. He walked quickly and soon arrived at the gap between the two mountains. He subconsciously slowed down, too, and every step he took was to check if anything would obstruct him. However, there was no obstruction until he walked into the gap between those mountains and stepped on the dense weeds.

Jed's guard lowered when he noticed nothing obstructing them. This had to be an exit, and they could finally leave this place!

Jed turned around excitedly, eyes widening as he waved at the three standing from the other end. "There's nothing here! We can get out of this place! Wait here for me. I'll pass through and scout for possible dangers. I'll be back shortly!" He strode forward afterward.

The gap between both mountains was only around ten meters, and after he walked out of the gap, there should be something else once he took a left turn.

## Chapter 2068

Jack and Dwight looked on as Jed turned left after he walked past the gap. No sounds were made until his figure faded from view, and Dwight was delighted by this. Of course, he was not that relaxed, seeing as there were innumerable skeletons on the ground,

Jack, on the other hand, only looked quietly to where Jed left, his expression passive.

Dwight turned around to face his senior, who was sitting behind him, and spoke excitedly, "Senior Brother Albion, look! Junior Brother Jed has gone out, and nothing happened. It looks like we can still leave this place. I only wonder what we'll find when we go out—"

Just then, a familiar voice laced with a hint of despair came from behind them, "W—Why am I back here?!" They immediately turned around, and Jed was right behind them, standing in the gap between two mountains

This valley had a total of four gaps that allowed them to leave the place. The largest gap was right in front of them, and there was one more behind them. They saw Jed going out of the gap in front of them with their own eyes, yet all of a sudden, he was right behind them.

Dwight's breaths grew labored. "Why are you here? Why did you end up behind us?"

Jed desperately explained, "The gap in front of us isn't a straight line, and I had to turn left. The gap then shifted right, so I turned right, and here I am now."

Dwight's face turned pale as if someone had plastered cement on him when he heard this. He seemed to be in disbelief as he strode forward. Sure enough, he reappeared from the gap behind them a couple of breaths after he disappeared in front of the rest. This meant that the gaps at the front and back were connected

They were walking in a circle and were still at the same place. Both Jed and Dwight looked utterly defeated at this disappointing revelation.

Although skeletons were practically everywhere here and they ignored the fact that there was a trap array here, they insisted on trying when they saw hope. In the end, everything was in vain and they still could not leave this place. If there was an exit, why would there be so many bodies on the ground? These skeletons basically conveyed their story of how they, too, attempted to escape years ago.

Jack stretched out his hand and stopped Jed, who wanted to try again, “This is how the Ten Absolutes trap array is. Although you see an exit in front of you, it’s another ingenious array. Even though you’ve walked forward, there are movements of runes at the turning corner, and you’re transferred to another entrance by the space. You won’t be able to get out of this place no matter how many times you walk around this place.”

Jack’s words were utterly discouraging. Jed and Dwight exchanged glances, and they both slumped to the ground like deflated balloons. They could hear the water of the river flowing with their own ears, and the exit was just in front of them...yet they just could not leave!

Jack seemed to have thought as though they were not that desperate in leaving as he added, “The Ten Absolutes trap array prevents us from flying. It’s even impossible for us to exit this place from where we came in.”

What Jack said immediately caused the surrounding atmosphere to reach a freezing point. Jed and Dwight were lost in a daze as they sat on the ground, completely at a loss for words. Although Albion did not say anything, they could still feel his despair from his expression.

Jed looked up and glanced at Jack. “It didn’t matter if we jumped down or not; we would’ve died anyway. You, however, seemed to be very decisive when you decided to jump down here.”



## Chapter 2069

Jack could hear the resentment in Jed's words.

Nonetheless, Jed knew in his heart that he could not blame Jack for anything-he did not force them to jump down the Cliff of Sorrow. Although they would have died regardless, they would be tortured to their death had they not jumped off. Jumping off the Cliff of Sorrow and waiting for their deaths here was much better than being tortured by the masked man up there. They would not die in disgrace, at least, despite how tormenting this would be to die.

Jack ignored them and found a clean place to meditate and recover. He kept performing seals with his hands as strands of true energy traveled between the tip of his fingers. Then, he pointed forward, and a strand of his true energy hit the air.

Jack suddenly opened his eyes and stared forward, frowning. It was the position where his true energy had gone toward, but nothing had happened.

If anything, Jack just made himself look odd.

Dwight and Jed looked at each other helplessly. They raised their brows and had no idea what Jack planned to do.

Jack ignored them both and once again sent a strand of true energy forward. Just like before, however, nothing happened. Jack then stood up from the ground, his eyes wide open as he took a few steps forward and punched into the air with his true energy. He continued to land punches into the air as he walked.

This time, Jack looked like he was a lunatic, much to Jed and the rest's bewilderment. Jed cupped a hand over his mouth slightly and turned toward Dwight, whispering into his ear, "Has that guy gone crazy? What is

he doing? He keeps punching the air; is he planning on exploding the air? Does he think we can go out if he does that?"

Dwight shook his head and said helplessly, "Who are those questions for, exactly? Whatever it is, I don't think this young man is a loony. He seemed to be far calmer than we were when we faced so many dangerous incidents before. How can he go crazy so quickly?"

Jed shrugged. "It's probably his façade. He acts like he doesn't care about anything, but he might've gone crazy inside.

Jack, meanwhile, solely focused on his punches and ignored everyone else's remarks and stares. He paid no heed to their thoughts, even if he looked deranged at the moment. He stared ahead where he aimed his punches.

His punches were imbued with his true energy, and logically speaking, true energy would cause no effect when it hit the air, only disappearing afterward. Only the strongest masters could break the space with a punch. Jack, however, was so weak that his punches had no effect when they landed in the air.

However, Jack did not plan to break the space with his true energy.

Instead, he wanted to see how the true energy dispersed in the space. Under normal circumstances, as long as his true energy was not strong enough to break the space, the true energy in his punches would disappear into nothingness like a water droplet in the sea. However, every time true energy landed in the space following his punches, they would be like drops of water hanging in the air before dropping down speedily, causing tiny ripples to sway continuously.

Jack's eyes widened as he noticed tiny ripples when the true energy assimilated into space.

The reason Jack did this was simple: this was how the ancient great master resolved the ancient array in the memories he left behind. Nash might have been too worried about Jack, so he exited the Mustard Seed after Jack ensured the safety of his surroundings. Jack did not stop Nash as Jed and the others knew about Nash's existence.

## Chapter 2070

Jed and the others only felt waves of fluctuations surrounding Jack. All of a sudden, Nash—who had disappeared—appeared for them, startling Jed and his company.

Upon his appearance, Nash stared straight at Jack seriously, not sparing a glance at everyone else in the area. Jack's actions might have made him look like he had lost his mind, but Nash knew that his son must have learned how to resolve the ancient array. He lowered his voice and spoke by Jack's ear, "Have you found a way to resolve the issue?"

Jack turned around and glanced at his father; he had nothing to hide from Nash. "Yes, I have. The great master was once trapped in the Ten Absolutes trap array, too." Nash finally relaxed when he heard Jack's sure answer. He could not help but pat Jack heavily on his shoulders. "Son, couldn't you have told your father your plans before doing something? My heart nearly leaped out of my throat when you jumped down from the cliff just now, do you know that?"

Jack's lips curved into a helpless smile.

He was not afraid of being tortured to death, and he did not jump because of that. Based on the situation, he would have been found by the Corpse Pavilion even if Jed and the others were not there to involve him if he stayed outside. He chose to jump into the Ten Absolutes trap array because there was an important memory regarding this ancient array among the memories from the great master. Years ago, the great master was also trapped in the Ten Absolutes trap array when he explored the secret place.

Although this great master was several times stronger than Jack, he could not break the ancient array by force and could only resolve the ancient array in another way. Jack's method of punching the air was akin to how the great master resolved the ancient array before.

Nash lowered his voice and asked Jack, "Are you capable of resolving the ancient array by jabbing the air? Do you think that you can break the Ten Absolutes trap array like this?"

Jack shook his head and explained, "I didn't do this to break the ancient array by force. With my current strength, I can't do that. I did that to observe how the true energy disperses in space. Father, look at this!"

With that, Jack swung his fist forward, and Nash widened his eyes to study what happened.

Much to his shock, Nash saw how the true energy sent ripples across the space like a stone thrown into water before it dissipated. He turned around in surprise as he pointed at where Jack punched into the air. "It's like ripples in the water when a stone is thrown in."

Jack nodded. "That's right. This means that the space here is very stable, and the array eye isn't here!"

Nash turned around excitedly at Jack's words. "So you're actually searching for the array eye?"

Every large array would come with an array eye, which was the core of the arrays. Due to the difference in how the arrays were formed, the usage and strength of the array eyes were different. Some o

The array eyes were the strongest place of an array, but some of them were the weakest spot of a large array. It could even be described as the

softest spot of an array. Of course, the Ten Absolutes trap array belonged to the latter.

Jack frowned as he spoke, albeit confidently so, "Normally, the array eyes of trap arrays would be the easiest spot to attack. If I'm able to find the correct place, I'll be able to resolve this huge array despite being weaker compared to the great master."

Nash nodded. "Then how can we be certain that we've found the array eye?"

Chapter 2071

Jack exhaled softly and simply replied, "Fish-scale pattern."

Despite the simplicity in Jack's response, Nash instantly knew what Jack meant. Jack was observing how true energy dispersed to search for the array eye. In a stable space, true energy would disperse like rippling water. However, the true energy would disappear with a fish-scale pattern where the array eye was. There was a large difference between both, and they would be able to identify the array eye if they were able to observe carefully.

Nash could not help but lament when he thought of this. "We have the great master for being captured in the Ten Absolutes trap array to thank."

Jack also nodded, similarly lamenting as well." Nonetheless, this Ten Absolutes trap array is considered one of the ancient arrays, and it's a puzzle as to how this appeared in a third-grade world. I wonder what had transpired that made someone plan a Ten Absolutes trap array here."

As he spoke, Jack continuously swung his fists in the air, though the sight of him looked downright ridiculous from a distance. The father-and-son duo spoke softly between themselves for some time.

Jed and the others heard nothing, however. They initially thought that Nash would persuade his son to cease his ridiculous antics, but it surprised them that Nash would only nod at Jack in their conversation instead. Jed found it hilarious the more he looked at them, having no idea what they were up to.

In fact, he had already given up. After all, they should just wait for their deaths in silence as they would never be able to leave this place alive.

“I’m lucky that I’m still sane. Junior Brother Dwight, if I turn like Jack and start punching the air, please kill me swiftly. I don’t want to turn into an idiot like him.” Dwight sighed softly. He ignored Jed and stood up from the ground as he walked toward where Jack was, calling out loudly to him, “What are you doing? Are you planning to find a way to resolve this array by punching the air?”

As he spoke, however, he found himself stepping onto broken bones, and the sound of bones cracking caused Dwight’s heart to sink lower. He subconsciously looked down and was stunned by what he saw. “Senior Brother Jed, come over quickly!” he called out loudly. “Take a look at the clothes he has on him!”

Jed immediately struggled up from the ground as he was called. He looked toward the direction Dwight pointed at and spotted a skeleton with clothes that looked much like theirs. However, the clothes this skeleton had on seemed much more delicate and high -quality compared to theirs.

A few bamboo leaves were sewn on the clothes Jed had on him, and he had nothing else apart from a jade ring pinned on his belt. However, this skeleton had on clothes where bamboo leaves were sewn on most of the areas. On top of that, he also had five bamboo leaves sewn on his belt.

Dwight’s eyes widened as his hand raised to cover his mouth slightly. He could barely register the sight.” Could this be Elder Gardner?!”

Elder Gardner was a formal elder of the Thousand Leaves Pavilion and was once an all-powerful person in the pavilion. However, Elder Gardner disappeared for unknown reasons after he arrived at Mount Beasts 100 years ago. At that time, the uppermanagement of the pavilion sent people to search for him, but Elder Gardner seemed to have disappeared into thin air without leaving a trace.

This event fizzled out eventually. Who would have expected that Elder Gardner had fallen down the Cliff of Sorrow and met his demise in this area.

The two of them inhaled simultaneously, and their expressions mellowed down at the sight. Elder Gardner was an impressively strong person, and it was possible that he was the strongest elder among all the other formal elders. Even he ended his life here, let alone small fries like them.

## Chapter 2072

Dwight initially posed his question to Jack with a mindsight that Jack had the method to resolve the trap array, but all hopes had left him at this point, What did it matter that Jack had studied many books when a formidable individual like Elder Gardner had perished in this place? Did Elder Gardner study fewer books and had lesser knowledge compared to Jack?

Although Jed was a simple-minded person, he realized that Dwight asked the question because he felt that Jack was searching for ways to resolve the trap array.

Jed smiled bitterly, apathetically, "Are you still placing your hopes on him? You think too highly of him, you know. No matter what, he's only in the initial stage of innate level. How can he find the method to resolve this array when his fighting prowess is lower than ours? Let's just silently wait here for our deaths."

Dwight exhaled deeply. "Don't be so discouraged. Although what you said makes sense, I still think we should give everything a try."

Jed, however, felt like Dwight's pep talk was hilarious. "Try everything, you say? How should we try everything? Should we also punch into the air like a crazy man?!"

Just then, they heard Jack exclaim, "I found it!"

The two of them immediately raised their heads and looked over. Jack looked as if he discovered something incredibly priceless in the way his eyes shone brightly, and he even turned to look at his father and pointed excitedly to a direction in the air. Jed and Dwight had no idea what he was so excited about, but Nash seemed to have understood why Jack was so excited.

"It's the fish-scale pattern; no doubt about it!"

As Jack punched into the air, his true energy appeared in the form of a fish-scale pattern before slowly disappearing into the surrounding space, much to his delight. He threw one more punch, despite his hands trembling, and did not hold back this time. His true energy instantly filled the space like a large bucket of cold water pouring from the sky.

Jack and Nash's eyes widened instantly. The true energy collided into the air, and waves after waves of fish-scale patterns were formed before they slowly dispersed into the surrounding space.

"It's real! We've found it! We've really found it!" Nash cheered, unable to suppress his surprise laced with disbelief. The entire thing felt so surreal to him from the moment he received the news until this moment when the fish-scale pattern appeared with Jack's punches. Nash could barely believe it, even though Jack mentioned that he had found a solution and declared it to him.



After all, the Ten Absolutes trap array was an ancient trap array and none of those previous great masters were able to escape from this ancient array.

Jack narrowed his eyes and focused all his attention t o the space, which had stabilized, in front of him.” Who would’ve expected for it to be here?” Jack had assumed it would take a while for him to resolve the Ten Absolutes trap array, even though he knew the method. He had mentally prepared himself that he would be stuck here for a month or two. Luckily, he had sufficient food and some spirited crystals in his storage space. He only had to persist and he would manage to find the location of the array eye.

Those were his thoughts before. Unexpectedly, he found the spot impressively fast!

“What did you guys find?” Jed hurried over to Jack’s side and looked at the father-son duo in puzzlement. These two just looked peculiar to him, no matter what they said or did.

Jack lightly exhaled before he turned around to look at Jed and Dwight. “I’ve found a way to resolve this trap array!”

## Chapter 2073

Jed slightly raised his brows as irritation visibly flashed past his eyes. He subconsciously scoffed as his initial bewilderment vanished. He turned his head and glanced at Dwight, who was by his side. He saw that Dwight was just as stunned but said nothing as he was well-mannered.

Jed stretched his arm out and pointed behind him, where bones laid scattered across the ground, proving to be an unnerving sight. “Do you know what we discovered just now?”

Jack shook his head. He had focused all his attention in searching for the array eye and did not pay attention to what the two of them had discovered.

Jed crossed his arms at his chest and shook his head lightly. “We’ve found a formal elder from our Thousand Leaves Pavilion who disappeared for more than a hundred years. Back then, he was strong enough to fight for the position of pavilion master, but he had disappeared without a trace. Who would’ve expected him to have fallen here.”

Jack nodded and suddenly frowned. He had no idea why Jed would suddenly shift their topic to talking about their formal elder.

Jed noticed Jack’s cluelessness, scoffing lightly at his expression as helplessness was plastered on his face. He even had a hint of sympathy in the tone of his voice as he spoke, “I’m just saying, how could you have found a way to resolve the array when our formal elder had died from being trapped here?”

Jack was only in the initial stage of innate level and was a disciple of the Dual Sovereign Pavilion. There was a huge difference between third and fourthgrade pavilions. So what if Jack had more knowledge about things compared to them? Could he be comparable to Elder Gardner from their pavilion? Such a strong person with a bright future had met his demise in this place.

Dwight shook his head and stretched out his hand to pinch Jed’s shoulder, indicating him to not speak so harshly. After all, they still had to live the rest of their days peacefully. Although they might die here, he did not want to make it difficult to alleviate their relationship.

Of course, Jed was a straightforward person and felt that Jack’s actions were hilarious and outlandish.

Dwight said, “I know that you’re very confident and you really want to escape from this place, but I’ll have to remind you... Sometimes, our disappointments will be greater as our hopes grow. You shouldn’t overthink

it until you experience a mental breakdown.” Dwight was honest in persuading and comforting Jack.

Jack’s excited expression was naturally evident in his gaze, and it genuinely looked like he had found the method to resolve the trap array. This was, unfortunately, impossible, and Jack would soon be disappointed. Such an impact was grave for a person, and Jack might just lose his mind due to this.

Jed then asked, not thinking twice, “What did you plan to do by punching the air? Are you punching whichever space that you observed to be weak and thin?” In fact, what Jed explained made sense.

Jack merely nodded slightly at his question, not explaining himself. After all, it was difficult to stop once he started explaining such things as this involved his secret. Some secrets were meant to be kept under lock and key. If others noticed something, he might land himself in a dangerous situation.

Jed did not hide his smile when he saw Jack nodding rather confidently.

Jed had already accepted his destiny. He could just sit here and wait for the inevitable death-it was not like he could leave anyway. He buried his internal conflict, which was why Jack’s behavior amused him.

## Chapter 2074

“I’ve never seen such a naïve person like you for so many years.”

Jack was still emotionless. He knew what Jed meant, but he had no plans to explain himself. Jed stretched his body before reaching out to grope the air where Jack threw his punches. There were no changes, and it looked the same as his surroundings-a normal area in this space.

“Stop being so stubborn,” said Jed, albeit sympathetically, “there’s nothing you can do. I may not know how strong Elder Gardner was years ago, but

I'm sure that he's thousands of times stronger than you. He couldn't leave this place, let alone you!"

Jack merely raised his brows and kept silent.

It seemed to Jed that Jack had no intention of giving up with the way he reacted. He even suspected that Jack had gone crazy. He turned around and shrugged at Dwight. "Nevermind, it doesn't matter what we say. This guy has gone nuts!"

Jack turned around and ignored what both men thought of him. He took a deep breath and continuously performed grayish-black runes with his hands. Strands of flowing light traveled through his fingers, and five soul swords floated in front of him the next second. With a small frown on his face, he clapped, and all five soul swords instantly combined into a bright strand of dark-colored light. The combined soul sword was several times stronger than their previous separated form. This darkcolored light rotated crazily mid-air, stirring the surrounding true energy to form a small swirl.

The two others were slightly shocked by Jack's action. What did he plan to do? Would this guy only quit when he died?

Jack roared loudly and unleashed his attacks on the area where the fish-scales pattern appeared. A dull yet audible explosion was heard as the Destroying the Void hit the weak array eye harshly.

Crack!

Like clay fresh out of the kiln, dropped onto the floor.

Everyone felt their nerves tighten with a click, and everybody looked to where the sound came over. They were surprised to discover a crack in the air where Jack hit with his martial skill, much to their surprise.

Jack did not respond when he saw what happened. He only mumbled to himself while frowning. “The power isn’t enough!” He then concentrated his soul sword again and carried out another attack.

Crack! Crack!

The sound akin to vases breaking were heard from the point where Jack attacked. Three breaths later, the gap gradually grew bigger and broke into pieces with another crack as though unable to withstand the attack.

All jaws hung wide open at the sight, and Jed blurted, “You’ve actually broken the space!” This was all that came to his mind. After all, what he saw was no different from the space broken into pieces.

Jack inhaled deeply as he focused his bright eyes on the broken space.

The gap he broke was about the size of two fists. The insides of the gap seemed to be darkness—and oddly sticky at that—where nothing would happen even if a breeze blew past it. Jack inhaled deeply and kept recalling in his mind what the great master did after he broke the space.

Jed and Dwight’s exclams of sheer surprise kept ringing in his ears.

“How did you do that? You’ve broken the space. Impossible! Anyone who’s capable of breaking the space is an absolute master! Even our pavilion master is incapable of doing this, let alone you!”

“That’s right! What’s going on?!” Jed was so surprised that he almost bit his tongue, unable to formulate words. This was such a stunning scene.

Even Albion, who had been resting aside with his eyes closed, opened his eyes and looked over in surprise.

Chapter 2075

Jack rubbed his ear irritably, looking as though he wanted to block off the noise. "Stop speaking-I'll still test this!" He then stretched out his right hand and looked at the array eye that he had just broken.

Jed and Dwight assumed that Jack was breaking the surrounding space, but Jack knew he was not capable of that. Something like that happened because this was the weakest point of the entire array. It was the array eye of the Ten Absolutes trap array!

He held his breath and focused his mind. He stretched his hand out to grab the darkness behind the shattered space while ignoring the yells coming his way.

"Have you gone crazy?!" blurted Jed, nearly yelling. "You don't even know what's behind that, and you just stretch out your hand to grab it! Aren't you afraid that something terrible would happen?!"

Fwoosh!

After Jack stretched his hand into space, a strong wind blew past them. A second later, a demon from the deepness seemed to have pulled at Jack's arm, causing him to lurch forward into space, much to everyone's horror.

Everyone was stunned when they saw how Jack was swept into the darkness, unable to react in time. When they tried to grab him, they only managed to grab the hems of his clothes.

It did not matter how strong they were. The ripping of cloth was heard in Jed's attempt to pull Jack back, but Jack had completely disappeared in the darkness behind the shattered space. After what seemed like a gurgling vibration in the dark, the broken space reverted to normalcy alarmingly fast to the naked eye.

Nash's heart dropped when he saw this, but he was petrified where he stood, staring off into the darkness worriedly as he did.

It only took five breaths and the space Jack shattered had already recovered to how it originally looked. Jed was so frightened that his hands were shaking. "What's going on? Jack had been pulled inside. Is he dead just like that? What's actually happening?" Jed was stunned and the corners of his mouth trembled continuously as if he were on a jitter machine.

Albion struggled to stand up. His body was weak at this moment, and he swayed as he walked. However, he still braved through it and walked to their side. He saw everything that went down and was just as surprised.

Dwight was stunned as he muttered to himself, "The space was scattered, and Jack was swallowed in!"

Albion turned around and glanced at Nash, feeling that he had to be feeling conflicted at the moment. As Jack's father, he should be more worried than them. Despite how worried his gaze seemed, however, Nash remained calm. This meant that he knew what was going on.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Sounds akin to piles of garbage thrown in rang in Jack's ears, and all the garbage collided with each other, making bursts of noises. Jack's breathing hastened as he felt the darkness around him intensify. A second later, he felt his feet lighten, as if he had been thrown from mid-air and landing with a thud. Soon, the darkness around him disappeared as he fell to the ground.

Jack had, in fact, been pulled into the darkness. Despite his wariness, he kept his composure in check, having expected these things. He was bold enough to have done what he did and unscrupulously reached out into the darkness because this was what the previous great master experienced.

He slowly raised his head and noticed that the sun had set. He looked up and saw the afterglow of the setting sun staining the entire sky a crimson color. Was it already this hour of the day?

## Chapter 2076

Despite having been in the dark for some time, it was, in fact, no longer than what was needed to finish a cup of tea. Before Jack was consumed by the darkness, the sun had hung high in the center of the sky, and the valley was bright as day. He estimated that it should be noon.

However, it was already sunset when he got into this dimension.

It seemed like a few hours had passed in the blink of an eye. Jack rubbed his sore shoulders and struggled to get up from the ground, only then able to study his surroundings. There were majestic mountains behind him and a flat stony land before him. Mountain ranges laid before his sight.

He should be at the mountain's heel. There was even a gurgling stream in front of him, flowing from west to east.

"Where is this place?"

Jack stood on his toes as he gazed at the mountain behind him, but all he could see at that moment was a layer of mist that covered the peak of the mountain.

"Is this the Cliff of Sorrow?"

Jack was unsure of himself. He knew he had fallen into the Ten Absolute Trap Array after jumping off the Cliff of Sorrow. Eventually, he managed to escape from the array eye of this very trap array.

He had no idea where he was at this moment, however.



Jack curiously walked a few steps back before a loud thud was heard, and Jack was knocked a few steps back. The space in front of him was transparent, but there seemed to be a force field in place. He knew right away that although the transparent space behind him looked like nothing, it was within the scope of the Ten Great Array. Nonetheless, the space was concealed by an illusion and looked like there was nothing in that space. None would be able to cross through this barrier nor rescue the people beyond it.

Regardless, Jack had left the trap array, and his surroundings were very safe. There was a tinge of regret in him that he had left his father behind. Still, he did not regret that entirely, knowing that this was a dangerous place.

Nonetheless, Jack would be a cold blooded person if he truly ignored the remaining three-Jed, Dwight, and Albion-who were still in the trap array,

Jack had no idea if he could leave this dimension.

He took a few steps forward before hearing something crunching beneath his feet; it sounded like he had stepped on fallen branches or leaves. Jack subconsciously lowered his head and realized he had stepped on another skeleton.

Jack frowned at the sight and stepped back before squatting to have a better look at the bones. The skeleton was dressed in green clothes, and based on the looks of it, this person had died many years ago.

Moreover, this area was right outside the Ten Absolute Trap Array, indirectly proving that this place was an airtight area. Strangely, the green clothes on this skeleton seemed different from the clothes worn by the others deceased in the Ten Absolute Trap Array. The green clothes should have withered in time, seeing as it was exposed for a long period, but the clothes on this specific skeleton showed otherwise.

The clothes looked bright as though they were only worn yesterday.

Stretching out a hand and touching the hem of the clothes, Jack rubbed on the fabric and noticed that the clothes were made of good quality.

Moreover, the outer shirt was not made of ordinary materials at all, seeing as numerous rune spells, Jack could not understand were engraved into the shirt. It might just be a great magic of sorts that shielded the clothes from being ruined by fire and water, however. The clothes might even help resist certain attacks.

The reason Jack squatted to study the bones carefully was not for the clothes the deceased had, but for their bones instead. The bones seemed to be different from what he had seen in the past covered magic seals engraved with red charms. On top of that, Jack determined that these were not purposely engraved on the deceased after they had passed. Instead, they just automatically appeared on the bones!

Ordinary people could not have achieved this, no doubt. Something similar had been described in the memories the great master left for Jack. Some experts who practiced special methods would automatically have rune seals engraved on their bones, ones that could enhance the attack power of a person's martial skills and even enhance their understanding toward martial arts.

## Chapter 2077

This meant that the deceased must have been a powerful expert before his death. He was at least at the level of a great master from a first-grade world powerhouse, much to Jack's bewilderment.

There was a serious division based on grading between the worlds. Such great masters could not have appeared in a third-grade world as such power would only be born in first-grade worlds. Together with the Ten Absolute Trap Array behind him, Jack could not help but wonder what had happened at this place in the past.

“What is this?” Crystals glowing a purplish-red fluorescence color were scattered next to the skeleton. Jack White looked intently and noticed that the corpse’s right hand was tightly clenched as if holding something tightly. Next to the body’s right hand, two purplish-red fluorescent crystals were scattered on the ground.

Jack White picked up the smallest crystal and placed it in his palm to observe it up-close. His brows raised as he subconsciously blurted, unaware that his voice was raised, “Is this the Shattered Soul Crystal?!”

Perhaps he was too surprised that he nearly yelled. The Shattered Soul Crystals were one of the best crystal stones as they contained a huge amount of potent soul power. This was one of the rarest and most exotic treasures even in the Divine Void World.

This item was formed under harsh conditions and was considered invaluable even in first-grade worlds! They should not have appeared in thirdgrade worlds. There were two Shattered Soul Crystal where one of them was the size of a palm while the other was only the size of a nail.

Others might sell these Shattered Soul Crystals if they were placed in front of others for large amounts of spirited crystals. After all, the Shattered Soul Crystals contained extremely strong soul power, but martial artists that did not practice martial art technique and martial skills of the soul attribute did not have such a huge demand for this crystal.

To Jack, however, he felt like a traveler who, on the verge of dying, discovered an oasis when chancing upon these Shattered Soul Crystals. Jack could not help trembling as he held the Shattered Soul Crystals in his hand, and his eyes gleamed with desire.

All of a sudden, crackling sounds were heard behind him.

Jack immediately composed himself. He knew that the people on the inside had finally acted. He took a glance and dared not dally, placing the corpse and both pieces of Shattered Soul Crystals into the Mustard Seed.

Swoosh!

Within two breaths, the space in front of him shattered as four figures broke free from the space, landing heavily onto the ground.

Jack White frowned and immediately came to Nash's side. He reached out his hand and helped Nash up from the ground while dusting his clothes. Nash nodded and assured him, saying, "I'm fine, don't worry."

The reason why Jack left Nash in the Ten Absolute Trap Array was for Nash to break those inside out into the open. After all, Jack managed to break through the space not because he was far stronger than the others. Instead, it was because Jack found the right place to break through.

With Jack's instruction, Nash knew what to do and where to attack. Jack was first to leave to scout for possible dangers outside the valley.

Jed fell in an embarrassing manner, his face ramming into a stone and left a cut on his forehead. He coughed as he patted the dust on his body.

Dwight stretched out his hand to help Jed up when he saw the state Jed was in.

## Chapter 2078

Albion was in a better situation compared to the others, having landed steadily on the ground. Although he was still seriously injured and had not healed, he was 30 to 40 percent better than before.

Dwight's eyes were fixated on Jack as if he had discovered a whole new world.

“How did you find the trap array eye? Your father said that you were able to get out because you found the trap array eye!” Dwight could not suppress his surprise when he spoke. To him, Jack seemed more capable than ever.

Jed patted the dust off his clothes and exclaimed, “You truly have found a way to break the trap array. Prior to that, I thought that you had lost your mind when you said that you could find it!”

Jed was flustered as he recalled how he thought Jack had lost his mind. He was obviously the one who had no idea what was going on.

Jack ignored what Jed said and turned to look at Dwight instead.

“Didn’t I tell you that I’ve seen and studied ancient scrolls that contain information about the Ten Absolute Trap Array? They happened to describe the method on how to break through the Ten Absolute Trap Array. All we had to do was just find the trap array eye...”

A calculative gleam flashed through Dwight’s eyes, and he wanted to continue asking questions. However, Jack turned his head away and walked a few steps forward before looking into the distance.

Jed reacted and immediately followed up with a question, “Shouldn’t we leave this place as soon as possible?”

In fact, he could not think of anything. Although they got out of the cocoon, it was still a question of whether they could travel far or otherwise. Jack did not turn back and frowned as he thought about it for a while.

“Let’s meditate, adjust our breathing, and recharge our energy. We need to make sure that we recover to our best condition. I think that we might run into those men if we go out now.” Jack was naturally referring to the Corpse Pavilion’s disciples. They have seen how Jack and his company jumped off the cliff and would naturally think they have died. From how empty their

surroundings were, they could guess that nobody would come here under normal circumstances. It was safe to stay in this place for some time.

Jack raised his head to look at the setting sun and the darkness creeping up the treetops. He reached out and pointed at the remaining red color over the horizon. "Look!"

The others looked in the direction Jack pointed and watched as the sun began to set. "What? What's wrong?" asked Jed, puzzled.

Jack sighed with a trace of hesitation and puzzlement. "Time flies so quickly. It's two different worlds out here and in there."

This was a reminder to everybody. They were in the Ten Absolute Trap Array just moments ago and saw how the sun hung high that noon. However, it was already sunset, a time to take out their lamps, when they got out of the valley.

Dwight stood beside Jack, and his eyes brightened from the red sunset in the sky. "You mean that we're wrapped in illusions? That whatever we see right now in the visual illusions are all made up?"

Jack merely looked up ahead. "No. I just feel that the flow of time inside is different from that outside. Look at the bones on the ground. You said that your Elder Gardner had already disappeared for more than a hundred years. Unless he went crazy and killed himself, he would've been able to stay inside for a few hundred years with his storage space and high fighting prowess."

Dwight's eyes lit up, visibly inspired by what Jack said. He suddenly turned around and his breath quickened in excitement. "You mean to say that the time inside is flowing several times faster than that on the outside?"

Jack nodded before he shook his head. "We can't seem to differentiate anything just by looking at the sun in the sky. However, we know how long

we've stayed inside. It had only been an hour since we jumped down from the cliff, and it should be around noon time right now. The time inside seems to be right, but the time out here seems to be different."

## Chapter 2079

Dwight gradually realized what was happening after he heard the explanation. Jed, on the other hand, obviously did not understand it. "What does this mean? Does this mean that time flows slower or faster on the inside? If the flow of time is slower, Elder Gardner should still be alive unless he had been driven mad and had chosen to end himself. However, his body had already decayed, and only his bones remained. This indicates that he had died a long time ago, not recently. Doesn't this prove that the time flowing inside is much faster than outside? The setting sun on the outside proves that the flow of time inside is faster!"

The more Jed spoke, the more confused he became.

Jack glanced at Jed and said, "Don't worry about this problem. Let's meditate and adjust your breathing. It's easy to get out of this place, but it'll be difficult to get out of Mount Beasts. We have no idea what happened to the outside world as we speak."

With that, Jack ignored the three men and went straight to a patch of fairly flat ground. He then sat down, cross-legged, and began to meditate.

Nash sat right next to Jack and muttered, "This isn't like you... How many days do you plan to meditate here?"

Jack had mentioned that they had to adjust themselves to be in the best condition. If one did not understand Jack, what he said would be considered a reasonable move. However, based on Nash's understanding toward Jack, Jack was already in his best condition. According to his usual temperament, Jack was not one to dilly nor dally. At the very least, he should be exploring the outside world.

The corners of Jack's mouth curled upward as he smiled helplessly. "My father knows me best."

Suddenly, he lowered his voice and spoke, barely audible, "Please cover for me and notify me if something's wrong. I'd like to...absorb something."

The Shattered Soul Crystal contained a large amount of pure soul power and was a great treasure for a person who practiced the soul attribute. It was not rational to break through and absorb the crystals under such circumstances, but Jack had run out of choices and was willing to take the risks.

Who knew what they would face after they left this place? At this moment, improving his strength was the most advantageous move!

Jack gave Nash a summary of information on the Shattered Soul Crystal, to which Nash spoke his concerns, saying, "This is a bad idea. Based on what you said, you can't simply absorb a treasure like the Shattered Soul Crystal. Aren't you afraid that the power will make you burst?"

There were tens of thousands of precious treasures across the land, but this did not mean that everyone could break through their realm and become the most powerful master after obtaining such items. Every martial artist had a limit in their tolerance for such breakthroughs.

Exceeding this tolerance limit might burst individuals physically. The Shattered Soul Crystals were considered treasures even in the Divine Void World. Jack was only in the initial stage of innate level, and absorbing such a treasure might not be a good thing. The more he thought about it, the more Nash grew worried about what Jack was going to do. He was so worried that he grabbed Jack's arm.

"Since the precious item is with you and the others have no idea about it, let's wait until we go back before you absorb their power after studying



them. We need to at least study through the ancient scripts to see if there's a way to reduce the danger while absorbing the power."

Jack lightly sighed. "I know what you're worried about. Please know that I won't put myself in a dangerous position. I know that it's impossible to eat a whole cow in a bite. Isn't there a small piece of Shattered Soul Crystal? It's only the size of a fingernail, and it's much easier to absorb that one."

Nash exhaled deeply as he knew he could not persuade Jack. This was indeed a helpless move as their future was unknown.

## Chapter 2080

The shattered Soul Crystal was an extremely special precious crystal. One of its characteristics was that it could not be absorbed slowly. With just a crack, all the energy would gush out of the crystal and would be wasted if it was not immediately absorbed into one's body. A person might only come into possession with one or two of the Shattered Soul Crystals in their entire life. Wasting such precious energy was worse than wasting heavenly objects.

Jack had gotten rid of his other thoughts at this point. He took the Shattered Soul Crystal out of the Mustard seed and placed it on his palm. The last glow from the sun shone over this purplish-red crystal, exuding an incredibly beautiful gleam. Although the crystals were unable to release brilliant colors, the crystal was soul-absorbingly beautiful.

Jack exhaled a long sigh of relief and was fully prepared. If other martial artists in the initial stage of the innate level absorbed this Shattered Soul Crystal, they would definitely explode and die without a doubt. After all, the martial art techniques and martial skills they practiced were too low in level, causing them to be unable to withstand such a powerful energy impact.

However, Jack was different as he practiced the most powerful martial art technique from the Divine Void World. Although the martial skill was

incomparable to the martial art technique, they were still in the Heaven level.

Martial skills were different from martial art techniques as there were limits to a person's fighting prowess when practicing martial skills. However, the martial art techniques were different as there were no limitations to a martial artist's realm. Together with the fact that Jack had the support from the great master's memory and experience, he obtained twice the result with half the effort.

He tightened his right fist and the Shattered Soul Crystal, which was the size of his fingernail, suddenly broke with a loud crack. It sounded like a large hailstone plummeted to the ground. Following the sound was a burst of purplish-golden energy that boiled in Jack's palm.

This energy was vast, mysterious, and powerful. Jack trembled slightly as he clenched his teeth and guided the energy into his body. He started activating the Destroying the Void at the same time.

"What's wrong with him? It looks like someone's beaten him badly, and his forehead is covered in sweat. Why does he look so tormented while he's meditating to recover?" Jed looked at Jack with a puzzled expression on his face.

At this time, not only did Jack tremble and shake, but his skin was flushed as if boiling water had been poured over him. The blood circulated rapidly under his skin, driving his heart to beat speedily and thumping like a piling machine.

Everybody was stunned. They could hear his heartbeat, even though they were a few meters away from Jack. Dwight frowned and looked at Nash. He asked with trembling lips, "Is brother Jack alright? What's wrong with him? Has he gone into a bad situation while training?"

It was normal for these two to speak up about their worries. After all, Jack looked like he had gone terribly crazy. He could not control the energy fluctuations in his body, causing his blood to boil in his body. His heart raced crazily fast, too.

Nash was clearly worried too, but he still had to deal with the rest of them. He slightly cleared his throat and said, "He's training and wants to improve his strength before we leave this place."

Jed raised his eyebrows and turned to look at Dwight, who was standing beside him, after they heard what Nash said. When he saw that Dwight also did not believe in the excuse by Nash, he smiled helplessly." How much of his fighting prowess can he improve within a few days? He shouldn't forcefully do it if he can't handle it."

There were obviously some hidden meanings behind what he said, but Nash just pretended he did not understand any of them and turned to look away. Jed wanted to continue the conversation, but Dwight reached out and stopped him.

## Chapter 2081

Dwight signaled at Jed with a frown and shook his head softly to stop him from asking questions. To this, Jed shrugged and kept his curiosity aside. At this time, Jack was in no capacity to care about what the people around him were talking about. He focused all his concentration on the energy that he had just absorbed. The powerful soul power washed through his meridians, and immense pain spread throughout his entire body.

Although the Shattered Soul Crystal was a precious treasure, it contained a great amount of energy. The energy was so strong that it felt like a road roller constantly compressed his meridians. Jack's meridians were relatively strong, but he gradually grew weaker after enduring the continuous impart and was unable to take it anymore. He sighed deeply and continuously performed the seal with his hands, wanting to form the sixth soul sword by utilizing this energy.

He ignored the thoughts of everyone around him. One by one, strands of dark-colored light appeared in his palms. These strands of light condensed into black runes in mid-air, and they twisted and rotated as if they were about to form a painting.

With the support of such powerful soul power, it was much simpler to form the soul swords. The great master was able to form the soul swords several hundred times faster than Jack because he had the support of strong soul power and was able to use that power to form the sword as he wished.

Everyone watched as Jack continuously flipped his palms. His hands moved faster and faster until only shadows of his hands were left. Within several breaths, the sixth soul sword was completed. Jack ignored the condition of his body and continued. He immediately plunged into forming the seventh soul sword.

Everybody stared at him, especially Jed and the rest. Jed looked left and right in puzzlement as he tried to make sense of what was going on by looking at the others' reactions. Alas, everyone else was just as clueless, with doubt painting their expressions, and they could not even hide it.

They had no idea what Jack was doing. What was he practicing? Why were his hands so grandiose in the way they moved?

Dwight's frown never left his face. He lowered his voice and said, "What is he doing? Is he practicing powerful martial skills?"

Jed initially nodded before he shook his head. "What martial skills can he practice when he's only in the initial stage of the innate level? He's probably bluffing, who knows."

Dwight leaned back, but his eyes never left Jack." Ordinary people might be restrained by their realms when practicing martial skills, but Jack seems

to be extraordinary. Look at what happened just now. The two of us thought that he wouldn't be able to break through the trap array, but he still managed it."

Jed glanced at Dwight. "This is different from finding away to be out of the trap array. If he's so talented, he would've been accepted as one of the Thousand Leaves Pavilion's disciples. Why did he om the Dual Sovereign Pavilion instead? Let's not stretch it out too much."

Dwight stopped speaking, and one after another, the possibilities flashed through his mind just like what Jed said, practicing martial skills was different from thinking a way to break out of the trap array. Practicing martial skills was an extremely difficult task.

It was extremely difficult for a person in the initial stage of the innate level to practice martial skills of the Earth level! Even disciples in the fifth-grade pavilions could not achieve this, let alone this young man who was from a third grade pavilion. However, the things happening to him were too grand to ignore.

As Jack continued absorbing the surrounding energy into his body, Dwight truly wondered to himself if Jack was truly practicing an Earth-level martial skill.

## Chapter 2082

In fact, Dwight did not know that the limitation on the realms had no effect on Jack because Jack had absorbed the memories of the great master. Not only did he know what the great master knew, but he also inherited the great master's various experiences with these things aiding him, Jack had no limitation when he practiced martial skills.

As time passed, Albion, Dwight, and the others only saw hot sweat trickling down Jack's forehead like a waterfall that burst through its bank They could not help but brown when they saw this just like that, a day and a night had

gone by when Jack finally succeeded in forming the tenth soul sword. Jack had finally entered the level of proficiency.

No matter what martial skill a martial artist was practicing, they were separated into three stages preliminary, proficient, and perfection Jack's success in forming ten soul swords meant that he had completely entered the level of proficiency.

Jack wanted to achieve perfection, he had to form so soul swords. At that moment, he required a lot of time to settle down to achieve that. When Jack opened his eyes again, it was already sunrise on the third day. This meant that he had been practicing for one and a half days. He was slightly more relaxed when he saw how the sunlight shone over the land.

Jack had successfully absorbed most of the energy from the Shattered Soul Crystal, and the remaining 0 to 40 percent of the power had been stored in his body. Although the crystal was only the size of a fingernail, the power could not be underestimated in he did not use all the soul power in forming the soul swords, Jack would have burst and died from the high amount of power.

Nash stretched out his hand and placed a white towel in Jack's hands. "Go and wipe yourself dry." Nash's voice was slightly hoarse in sheer worry for his son After all, Jack was in so much pain from his meridians being crushed by the soul power that his entire body quaked Seeing Jack in such a state worried Nash immensely.

Jack quickly nodded. He was so dirty as he had been covered in dust blown by the wind and had been sweating. His biggest wish right now was to find a clean stream to take a bath. He exhaled a relaxing breath and finally stood up from the ground. As he had been meditating for a long period and his body was in a stiff position, his joints audibly popped the moment he stood up.

At this moment, Jed could not help but say, "Brother Jack, what were you doing just now? Were you practicing some extremely powerful martial skill or martial art technique? You've caused quite a huge accommodation..."

Jack glanced at Jed and simply replied, "I just wanted to use my time to quickly improve my strength." This was such an obvious and stiff prevarication, but Jed also understood that this was Jack's private matter. He would seem impolite if he continued to pester Jack for answers when Jack was obviously unwilling to speak more about it. Hence, Jed ceased his questioning.

Jack turned around to look at the gravel road in front of him. The gravel traveled from west to east, and he wondered if they were able to walk out of this valley following this road.

"Let's go. We've stayed here for a long time already." The others were speechless when they heard what Jack said. The corners of Jed's mouth twitched, not knowing what to say to that. He felt that this person was not strong, but he was secretly thinking about himself as the leader of the team. He started training or leaving after mentioning it and did not take their opinions seriously.

Jed coughed softly. "My Senior Brother Albion hasn't healed from his injuries. What should we do if we go out abruptly and face any danger?"

## Chapter 2083

Jack turned around and walked toward Albion without any hesitation. He stretched out his hand and placed it on Albion's wrist.

Jack did not know much, but he was capable of judging Albion's injuries through his meridians. Albion had recovered 40 to 50 percent already, but he would need a couple of months if he wanted to be completely healed.

Jack did not want to waste those couple of months in this place. Jack glanced past Jed and stared straight at Dwight, who stood behind Jed.

“Your Senior Brother Albion’s wounds have stabilized, and he’s forty to fifty percent recovered. However, apart from time, he needs a peaceful environment if he wishes to be seventy to eighty percent recovered. Even if we continue to stay here for another month or two, nothing will change, and your senior brother will only have a fifty to sixty percent recovery. What we should do is think of a way to leave this place and cure your senior brother after that.”

Dwight exhaled softly and felt that what Jack said made sense when he thought about it. Senior Brother Albion needed the help of other pills and herbs to have a recovery rate of 70 to 80 percent. However, they had already used all the pills and herbs they have on Albion, and none remained. If they stayed here, it would hinder Senior Brother Albion’s recovery.

Dwight stretched his legs and stood up from the ground when he had made up his mind. He patted the dust off of his body and picked the broken leaves off his arm before speaking without looking up.” You’re right. It’s a waste of time to continue lurking here. Let’s think of a way to leave this place.”

Jed’s expression faltered upon hearing this, but all h e could do was hide his anger, unable to directly refute Dwight.

They did not delay their actions after they decided what to do next. For everybody’s safety, Dwight led the pack to check the path for everybody else while the others followed behind him. There was a stream flowing beside the gravel path. They just walked outward following the direction of the stream flowing. In fact, none of them were able to tell where they were or which way they should go; they could only march on.

Albion, on the other hand, could walk on his own without the support of others. Although it was slightly tiring, it did not affect his wounds. Jed walked beside Albion. As Dwight had gone checking the path for everybody, Jed could only mention his worries to Albion. “Do you think that



we'll bump into the Corpse Pavilion's disciples? What do we do if we do? What shall we do if the trap array hasn't been resolved?"

He did not forget that those lunatics from the Corpse Pavilion had secluded Mount Beasts and set up a trap array. Even if they did not run into any of the Corpse Pavilion's disciples, they would also face the issue of the trap array. He had no idea if Jack would be able to find the array eye this time.

Albion sighed helplessly and glanced at Jack, who was walking right in front of him. "I have no idea; guess we'll only have to wait and see. To be honest, I feel that we're taking a risk by going out at this moment. Nonetheless, it's a waste of time if we stay here for a long time. We can only try our luck and circle back if it doesn't work."

The grass under their feet was soft. The situation seemed to be extremely peaceful as the birds' chirping and sounds made by other small animals traveled to their ears. However, none of them let their guard down, knowing very well that none of them knew what they would face the next second.

Right at this moment, Dwight, who had been checking the path for everybody ahead of them, suddenly turned around and came running back. His darkened expression obviously meant that he had encountered something bad.

Jack immediately stretched out his hand to shield Nash behind him as his eyes stared at the space behind Dwight.

Sure enough, a familiar voice entered their ears within two breaths. "It's you! How are you guys still alive? Was the trap array at the bottom undeserving of its reputation?!"

## Chapter 3084

The man with a pointy chin showed up in front of Jack with three Corpse Pavilion's disciples behind him. Luckily, the masked man was nowhere to be seen. The man with a pointy chin had been the one following the

masked man previously, providing the masked man with ideas as he bad mouthed about them.

Who would have expected to bump into them not long after they left the valley?

Senior Brother Robin Mullins, are these the people our eldest senior brother is hunting.

Jack raised his brows. So, this man's name was Robin Mullins. Under normal circumstances, nobody would address their clan brothers with their full name unless this person's surname was everywhere, Their name might be easily confused with other clan brothers unless they addressed him with his full name.

Robin had a sharp chin and looked like a treacherous court official, good at flattering others. Robin narrowed his eyes as he sized up Jack and the others, seemingly trying to spot some great secrets from them.

Robin laughed coldly, shrugging as he said, "We can't let them escape. I've never heard about anybody coming out of the legend under the Cliff of Sorrow, but these people had actually made it out. They probably know something very important."

Robin suddenly turned around and looked to those three people behind him. Those three looked alike and were obviously brothers. "Derek Roffe, you'll go to the left, and Dudley Roffe to the right. Damian Roffe, you'll remain in the center with me."

With that said, the four of them manage to surround Jack and the rest in the middle. It looked like they planned to make Jack and the others stay, not allowing any of them to escape.

Jed and the others turned pale. He immediately turned toward Dwight and barked, "What's going on with you? How could you lead them here? How did they discover you?"

Dwight's complexion darkened when he heard what Jed said. He turned around and glared at Jed angrily. "What's this about? You speak as if I purposely led them here. I have no idea how they discovered me. That Derek guy discovered me when I was checking the path ahead of us."

Dwight was slightly flushed, whether it be out of shame or frustration. He did not even lower his voice, causing the four men standing opposite them to hear his words, too.

Derek sneered and stared at Dwight with a mocking expression on his face. "Stop embarrassing yourself in front of us. You're a jack of all trades but a master of none. You must've practiced a martial skill to hide your figure. Unfortunately, the martial skill you practice means nothing to me. In the entire Corpse Pavilion, nobody from the formal and informal disciples have better hiding and exploration abilities than me. You'll only make a joke out of yourself by showing yourself up to me."

Dwight flushed a crimson color, but he was unable to come up with any refutable words. From the looks of it, Derek was definitely stronger than him, or he would not have easily discovered how he hid himself.

However, Derek suggested to Robin, "Senior Brother Robin Mullins, should we send a signal to our eldest senior brother—"

Unexpectedly, Robin's once prideful expression turned cold upon hearing this, like a wave of cold wind in December. He stared daggers, and Derek was startled by Robin's reaction.

Robin sneered. "Hey, why aren't you this foolish any other day? Did you not hear what I said just now? The five of them have great secrets! What can

we get I f we report to the eldest senior brother about this? W e wouldn't even get the scraps, let alone the main dish."

## Chapter 2085

Derek had an immediate realization when he heard this. He stretched out his hand and slapped himself instantly. Of course, his slap was nowhere harsh; it was out of realization, too. A smile crawled to his face. "Agh, what a fool I am! You're right. If news about this gets out, it won't benefit us at all. These people aren't strong, and we alone will be sufficient in handling them."

Dudley and Damian jumped on the bandwagon and said flattering words, much to Robin's pleasure. His cold expression was nowhere to be seen after that, You guys are thinking of notifying the eldest senior brother when these are just a couple of losers. The eldest senior brother will say we're losers if we trouble him with this. Three of them are in the final stage of the innate level while the other one is in the initial stage, and another useless one who's in the acquired level. On top of that, one of them in the final stage of the innate level was badly wounded previously. Even if there were only three of us, they're no match for us!"

All four of them were in the final stage of innate level, especially Robin, who was about to break through into the spring solidifying realm. These people laid out their plan without even making it discreet, thinking as though Jack and his company were like slabs of meat on a chopping board.

Although Jed was extremely furious when he heard what they said, he could not refute it, anyway. These men had a point: they were no match for Robin and his team. They were considered weak soldiers, too.

Jed inhaled deeply and could not help but take a couple of steps back. He stretched out his hand to grab Albion's arm. Senior Brother Albion, we need t o retreat. I don't know if we can get rid of them, though."

A bitter smile appeared on Albion's face. "How's that possible? On top of that do you think that they'd allow us to escape? We've escaped the tiger's den just to enter the wolves' territory. It looks like we're fated to die." Albion would never say such discouraging words under normal circumstances. However, the continuous problems had caused him to slowly lose his will to fight. Together with the fact that he had not recovered from his wounds, he became disheartened.

Despite keeping their voices hushed, Robin saw through their thoughts and laughed maniacally at them. "Are you guys thinking of escaping? Do you think you guys can do that? The combat power of your team combined is only two people in the final stage of the innate level. You guys are fated to die if you plan to fight the four of us!" Robin grew increasingly excited as he spoke, and his smile grew wider.

Jed's expression faltered. "We're done for, this time. I'll never leave Senior Brother Albion and escape on my own!"

Dwight rolled his eyes at Jed. "What do you mean when you say this? You sound like I'd leave our senior brother here and escape alone! I won't escape on my own; we'll die together if that's our fate. It's just quite unfortunate... After all, we've just escaped from the Ten Absolutes Trap Array, and we even thought that peace was at hand. Who would have expected..."

Jed tightened his fists and raised his head to look at Jack. "We shouldn't have left the place as this place is filled with danger. We should've waited inside for a couple of months until the masters of our pavilion broke the trap array and got rid of these asses. We would've been safe by then!" He was obviously complaining about Jack's idea, and Jack could tell what he really meant. He was not a fool.

Chapter 2086

Jack replied without turning around to look at them, "So, do you think that we should have chosen to stay inside instead? That way, we would not

have suffered any losses, right?" There was no change in Jack's expression when he spoke but anybody smart enough could hear the anger in Jack's words. Jed was quick to judge. He was full of praises when things were going smoothly but he was not one to hold back judgment whenever something bad was happening.

Jed dared not raise his head to look at Jack. However, there was a hint of not being convinced in his lowered eyes. "I did not say so. I just feel that we came out in a hurry. If we were able to stay inside for a couple more days, such issues would not have happened."

Jack humphed lightly and he continued to stare forward with his eagle-like eyes. "Then why didn't you say this earlier on? You kept quiet previously but you speak more than anybody else when something has happened." Jack had never been somebody who liked to talk. However, this did not mean that he would allow others to accuse him as they wished to.

Jed's facial expression mellowed and he wanted to refute Jack. However, Dwight could not endure this anymore and said, "You should shut up. What's the use of saying such things when we're already in this situation."

Jed was so angry that his lips were trembling. He glared at Dwight's stressed expression with an accusatory look in his eyes. He was angry at Dwight for scolding him on behalf of an outsider. Dwight was in no mood to acknowledge what Jed was thinking about. Right now, they might be facing the most dangerous situation of their lifetime.

They did not lower their voices as they fought and Robin heard every word they said. The smile on his face grew and he thought how fun the situation before his eyes was. Robin narrowed his eyes as he sized Jack up and said, "Young man, you don't seem to be worried. Aren't you afraid that we will cut you people into pieces later? You might not know what sort of a pavilion our Corpse Pavilion is. Shall I explain our pavilion to you?"

What Robin said was filled with ridicule yet Jack did not even look up when he heard this. There was no need for any explanation as to what sort of a pavilion the Corpse Pavilion was, the name was self-explanatory. They were definitely a bunch of vicious and merciless people who practiced black martial arts. In fact, Robin said this to inform Jack that they would not kill Jack and the rest easily. They plan to torture these people until they get their hands on everything Jack and the rest knew.

It was known when did the wind started blowing and the breeze swept past Jack's sideburns. Strands of Jack's hair were sticking on his cheek. There were no changes in Jack's expression even though Robin said some threatening words. He turned around and glanced at the four people beside him. He did some calculations and said in a serious tone, "Brother Dwight and Jed, can the two of you help to pin those three down with the help of Brother Albion? There won't be any need for my father as his strength is incomparable to a single blow from these people."

The others were stunned when they heard what Jack said. Everybody looked at Jack with puzzled expressions on their faces. Robin sneered and stared at Jack as if he was a fool. "You asked them to pin those down... Do you think you can get rid of one of us fast enough to free up your hands to fight the others?"

The more Robin thought about it, the funnier he felt Jack was. Who did he think he was. He was just a martial artist in the initial stage of the innate level yet he dared to say such raving words. Did he hit his head somewhere or had he just woken up and was not in his right mind. Although Dwight thought of Jack differently, the corners of his mouth also twitched when he heard this. He did not know how to respond at that moment.

## Chapter 2087

In the end, Albion was the one who spoke. He lowered his voice and spoke as he narrowed his eyes. "Brother Jack, what do you mean by saying that?"

Jack raised his eyebrows and did not plan to continue wasting time talking to them. He replied confidently, "Leave that guy in the middle to me and you guys can focus on holding the others off." Jack pointed at Robin, who stood in the middle. His lengthy finger shone under the remaining light from the sun and looked powerful instead of showing off its delicateness.

Robin almost wondered if he has been experiencing hallucinations. If not, how did this guy dare say such absurd words? He was actually daring enough to challenge Robin for a duel. A person in the initial stage of innate level with clothes that obviously indicated his position as a disciple in a third-grade pavilion was actually daring enough to challenge him, someone, who was in the final stage of the innate level. On top of that, he was already in the completion stage of his innate level and was about to break through into the spring-solidifying realm after some time!

Derek laughed so loudly that he was unable to stand up straight. He pointed at Jack and said, "Young man, have you gone crazy? How dare you challenge our senior brother in a one-on-one duel! Who gave you the courage to do that? Open your eyes and take a closer look! My Senior Brother Robin is in the final stage of the innate level. He's capable of defeating you single-handedly. Do you even think that you can defeat him within a short period of time before coming at us? I've seen some idiots throughout the years but this is the first time I've seen someone as bad as you!"

Dwight subconsciously exchanged glances with Albion. In Dwight's opinion, what Jack said sounded ridiculous and he felt that Jack had gone crazy. Dwight had unexplainable confidence toward Jack because of how they managed to get out of the Ten Absolutes Trap Array depending on Jack. However, there was not any basis for him to place his confidence in Jack under such circumstances.

Albion exhaled deeply as a darkened expression appeared on his face. He was thinking that their best bet right now was to let everybody get a chance at escaping. Staying back to fight those four seemed like a suicidal move.



## Chapter 2088

He did not want all his clan brothers to die here, but when Jack said those words, both his expression and tone were calm. An unspeakable self-confidence filled his heart, and Albion could not help but wonder if Jack really possessed this kind of power.

After thinking for a long time, he finally deigned to open his mouth. His voice was a little low but had an unquestionable tone to it. "We can do it but can you?"

Jed's hair stood on end when he heard the question, He turned to Albion and said, "Brother Albion, don't tell me you're seriously considering it? What is there except for death if we go head-on against those four who are in the final stage of innate level? Didn't you hear Robin when he said he will torture us? Everyone will eventually die but I want to die with dignity, not this way!"

Albion stopped his nagging with a wave of his hand. He took a deep breath and then said, "I don't actually know what to do. The best thing to do now is of course to retreat but do you think we can? We might end up dead anyways..."

Robin and the rest of them patiently waited for their unending conversation to finish. They did not mind watching them struggle since they were like fishes in a barrel right now. This would only make what was going to happen next more enjoyable for them. They all loved to watch their prey put up a final resistance.

Jed threw up his hands in frustration. "You're all mad! One mad person is enough and yet all of you chose to follow this mad person!"

Dwight frowned, stretched out his hand to grab Jed's arm, and pull him behind. "Keep your mouth shut from now on. Can you do something other than nagging?" He really wanted to warn Jed that previously, they had

treated Jack with the same attitude, and yet he was the one who saved them in the end. Although Dwight did not believe that Jack could create another miracle as it was not possible but it was still better than nothing.

Jack nodded and turned toward Robin again. "Don't let any of them escape. Spare no one." The words came out steadily from his lips.

Robin laughed wildly when he heard those words. He thought that Jack was an interesting soul. Those lines should be uttered by Robin, Did Jack think that by saying that, he would let them go?

Derek looked at Jack as if he was stupid. "To be honest, I have seen a lot of fools over the years, but I must say that you take the cake!"

Jack scoffed and winked at Nash, who then nodded and quickly hid behind a thick tree. Robin and the other three would be suspicious if anyone other than Nash did that but they ignored him since he was the weakest of them all. To them, those in the final stage of acquired level were like ants that could easily be killed with a stomp.

Jack took a step forward and stretched out his hand to take out ten gray-black daggers from the Mustard Seed Spirit Ship. These ten gray-black daggers floated in front of him and were radiating a grayblack glow.

Seeing this, Robin and the others widened their eyes. Robin sneered and said, "Looks like you're really going to take us on! Your courage is commendable, boy!"

Jack said nothing. With a flick of his wrists, rays of gray-black light flowed from his palms. Under these circumstances, actions speak louder than words.

Robin smiled so much that the corners of his lips touched his ears. He winked at the people behind him, and the three brothers stepped forward to face Jed and the others. It looked as if they were there to prevent them from escaping,

Robin cracked his neck and shook his wrist; the joints made a crackling sound. "Okay! Since you want to fight with me so much, I will show you the true meaning of power!

After saying this, he felt that he was making a fuss out of nothing. He turned to the three brothers behind him and said, "You guys make sure those three don't run away. I'll take down this kid singlehandedly. I'm not taking this seriously of course, but this kid must be taught a lesson!"

Immediately, a golden light flashed in Robin's hand, and a five-foot-long staff appeared in his palm out of thin air. The five-foot-long staff exuded bright golden light and there were mysterious and antiquated runes carved all over it.

His choice of weapon surprised Jack. After all, he did not look like a power type of cultivator. Generally, cultivators who use staff wins by strength, and their cultivation techniques and martial skills are also power-oriented.

Robin swept the long staff forward, and the ground was marked with an arc. "The martial skill I practice is the intermediate red level earth mountain staff technique. It's been a long time since I have come across an opponent like you so I will use this technique to teach you the right way to live!"

Another intermediate red level technique?' Jack thought that Robin's technique would at least be in the premium range. After all, Wesley was only an intermediate stage of innate level and his attainment was already an intermediate red level technique.

Robin, who was hellbent on torturing Jack, did not say anything further and pointed his long staff at Jack. The golden light undulated around the long staff like waves. With a low shout, he charged toward Jack.

He lifted his long staff with golden light and smashed it toward Jack. The stick carried the force of the mountains and rivers. Even from some distance away, Jed and others could feel the force of the earth mountain.

Jed gulped and said, "The force is so powerful that even I would not be able to withstand it."

In an instant, the long staff appeared in front of Jack, who was steadily moving his hands through the gray light then distorted runes began to float out of his palm. In an instant, the ten Soul Swords were injected by him into the gray-black daggers suspended in the air. With the Soul Swords attached to the daggers, it was as if the daggers had been infused with a soul and they immediately converged together.

Five gray-black daggers met against the long staff head-on as soon as it came smashing down and the gray-black light and the golden dazzling long staff slammed together. The energy from the two weapons collided together and the gray-black daggers did not retreat in the slightest, nor was it smashed into pieces by the staff.

Seeing this, Robin stiffened. His eyes widen with disbelief. While it was true he did not exert his full power just now, he did, however, used quite a lot of it to make it a speedy battle. It never crossed his mind that Jack would be able to neutralize his attack and it destabilized him a little. He gritted his teeth and raised his staff for another attack.

## Chapter 2090

Jack arched his eyebrow He quickly put some distance between Robin and himself his opponent was a melee fighter while Jack was better at long range fighting so he would be safe as long as he did not get too close to Robin

He quickly performed some hand seals again and the ten black daggers who were still suspended mid air parried with Robin's long staff. The golden light and gray-black light collided with each other once again. This time Jack used six gray black daggers, putting him on even ground with Robin

Robin was breathing heavily and his face was flushed. He was feeling angrier than ever. His hands trembled as he looked at Jack with gritted teeth. He swung his staff to attack again, but all of his attacks were neutralized within a few seconds by the grayblack daggers

He became more and more shocked whenever his attack was blocked by the gray-black daggers. He was not the only one as the others were also watching with eyes wide open as if they had seen a ghost.

The corners of Jed's lips began to twitch. "Pinch me, Brother Dwight. Am I dreaming? How is it possible that Jack is on par with Robin? They had been going at it for quite some time. Is this really happening? I'm not dreaming, right?" His pupils were unsteady as she said this

Dwight puffed out some air and said, "It just shows that there's a lot of things we don't know in the world."

All this while, Jack maintained some distance away from Robin, who was trying desperately to break through the barrier made of the ten gray-black daggers. However, he discovered that the barrier was like a sticky spider web and the long staff in his hand was like a tiny bug. The ten gray-black daggers worked with each other and the stronger the staff became, the more daggers would come out. In the beginning, there were only five daggers, then seven, and now there were eight daggers blocking his path.

It seemed like no matter how powerful he was, he would not be able to break away from the web made up of the gray-black daggers. Robin's hands trembled slightly as he stared at Jack vehemently and thought to

himself, 'So this is why he was so confident. He still had a few tricks up his sleeves.

Robin narrowed his eyes and said, "You surprised me but do you really think you can suppress me with your little tricks? Though my technique is only of the intermediate red level, I've already cultivated it to perfection!

Hearing this, the eyes of everyone present snapped wide open. The fact that Robin cultivated his technique to perfection alone proved that he possessed immense talent. Jed and Dwight glanced at each other, and both saw a hint of helplessness in each other's eyes. Although their level had broken through to the final stage of innate level, their martial art techniques remained at the proficient level.

Derek and his two brothers were looking at Jack fearfully which was a huge contrast to how they were looking at him before. They were sure that the power he had conjured up so far could defeat them three easily.

Robin scoffed and said, "I admit that you're quite talented but it's still not enough to defeat me! Let's end this now!" The way he uttered those words was as if he had not used his full power in the fight before but judging from everyone's looks, they did not believe him one bit.

Robin then exhaled deeply and forced himself to calm down.

## Chapter 2091

He clenched his staff tighter and began to infuse his true energy into it. The runes, from one end to the other, began to glow brightly. He then performed hand seals with his right hand.

A non-human roar erupted out of his mouth as he unleashed balls of golden light, similar to those of fireflies, which then condensed behind his back. In a second, the golden lights took on the form of a gorilla with sharp fangs. Its lightbulb-like eyes shone brightly on everyone, making them

dizzy. The light-gorilla stared vehemently at Jack as if wanting to swallow him whole.

In the end, Robin had been forced into using his most powerful technique. “This technique could only be used after I have cultivated the earth mountain staff technique to the perfection level. Many people have died from this technique and soon you’ll be one of them!”

His face then contorted savagely as he charged toward Jack. The light-gorilla behind him roared as he charged toward Jack too. Along the way, the light -gorilla slowly merged with the staff on Robin’s hand, and there was no doubt that this was his most powerful condition.

Everyone gasped when they saw this. The force alone was enough to suppress everyone present. They started to wonder what would happen to them if they were in Jack’s shoes. After thinking about it, they shook their heads internally-they were sure that Jack would lose and end up severely injured.

Which meant that Jed and the others would also die then. Thinking of this, Jed’s face became pale as a ghost and he subconsciously held onto Dwight’s elbow. Dwight’s face was similar to Jed’s and they were both praying for Jack’s safety. At least, that way, they could come up with another plan.

Derek and his two brothers were so excited that they nearly drooled. Dudley was even waving his arms up in the air as he shouted, “Kill him, Brother Robin! Or at least make him a cripple!”

Jack took a deep breath. He had expected this. He put his palms together and the ten gray-black daggers flew back to where he was. He summoned nine Soul Swords back and they immediately unattached themselves from the floating daggers.

Another round of hand seals and the nine Soul Swords attached themselves to the remaining black dagger and countless runes started to circulate around it. Infused with the power of ten Soul Swords, it unleashed a dazzling black light with the power to devour everything in its path.

Jack had cultivated Destroying the Void to the level of preliminary and could freely manipulate the Soul Sword to merge or unmerge as he pleased. The merging of all ten Soul Swords into one dagger was his most powerful attack.

A strong wind blew by, and golden light filled Jack's pupils. The staff had already come smashing down and Jack quickly performed another hand seal to manipulate the gray-black dagger to block it.

The two tyrannical energies collided together again, and instantly wave after wave of energy shock waves swept around, kicking up dust all over the ground.

## Chapter 2092

Dwight and the others immediately retreated and at the same time used their true energy to block the shock waves. Jed wrinkled his eyebrows and his face became pale when he heard the clicking sound coming from his attached spirit. He could not believe that the shock wave from a technique alone could shatter his attached spirit. Fortunately, the shock waves did not last long and soon dissipated.

A scream broke the silence. A figure was retreating from the center of the energy impact, followed by a gray-black dagger. The gray-black dagger was moving extremely fast. It was so fast that it seemed to have teleported to where Robin was in a blink of an eye.

All the colors drained out of Robin's face. He tried to block it with his staff but the gray-black dagger dodged it effortlessly and immediately sank itself into Robin's stomach. The pain that followed felt like his flesh was being eaten by the poison.



“How could this be!” shouted Robin. He was both shock and furious. Never in a million years would he think that his most powerful attack would be defeated by a dagger. The danger was less than a palm’s length while his staff was five-feet-long for crying out loud. He had no idea why all his techniques were useless against the dagger.

What was worse was the dagger not only damaged his physical body but his soul as well! He could feel his soul hurting and this made him tremble nonstop. It was as if a million ants were biting on his soul.

Pull it out! Pull it out now!” screamed Robin as he collapsed heavily to the ground. He tried to pull out the dagger but he discovered that the pain in his soul became even more intensified as soon as he tried to do that. The pain ate away all his courage and the only thing he could do now was to beg Jack for mercy.

Everyone gasped and their jaws nearly dropped to the ground. They could not believe what was happening. There was no way that Robin’s most powerful attack was no match for Jack’s. They thought that Jack’s fate was sealed before the fight even began but in the end, the person who should have won was lying on the ground, heavily injured. They were so shocked that they forgot to breathe.

Jed’s lips turned white. He was shocked to the extent that he forgot how to blink. He stared fixedly at the scene before him and saw that Robin was rolling on the ground with pain as if he was a stray dog nobody wanted.

Jed took a deep breath and in a shaky voice said, “Is this really happening? But he’s only at an initial stage of innate level while Robin is at the final stage of innate level. Not to mention, his intermediate red level is at the perfection level. Not to mention, we are no match for him, and yet this kid. He could not go on because his throat had gone dry.”

Albion felt that he had seen one miracle after another ever since he met Jack, who had surely opened up a whole new world for them. He used his divine senses to check Jack's cultivation again and came to the same result. Jack was indeed an initial stage of innate level but then how did he manage to conjure up such a powerful attack? Could it be that he had attained an earth-level technique and cultivated it to the perfection level? Even so, that would still not explain it...unless he had a heaven level technique!

### Chapter 2093

Albion nearly bit his own tongue when the thought flashed across his mind. 'No way! How can a kid who is at the initial stage of innate level be capable of using a heaven level technique!'

Even the immensely talented clan brothers he knew of could not cultivate heaven level techniques as they had not broken through their main levels. What Jack did was akin to being accepted to a university with his elementary school's result!

Jack was capable of that because of the memories and experience left by Senior. What he had gotten from the Senior was a thousand times better than being trained by an elder personally.

"How did he do it? Can anyone tell me how he did it?" muttered Albion to himself. The more he thought about it, the more unbelievable he found the whole thing to be and this made his brain hurt.

Dwight could not even find the words to describe his feelings. He had thought Jack to be exceptional but judging by the looks of it, that word was truly an understatement of the day. Jack must be a monster! Only a monster could cultivate an earth level technique at the initial stage of innate level.

The three Roffe brothers were breathing haggardly while chills ran up their spine. They were looking at Jack as if he was the devil himself. Although

their combined power would be able to take down Robin, individually, they were no match for him so how was it possible for him to lose at the hand of Jack?

Now, even with their combined power, they were not so sure whether they could take Jack down. The more they thought about it, the more terrifying they found Jack to be. They thought this was a simple cat and mouse game but it turned out that the mouse was actually a lion!

Both Derek and Dudley took a step back instinctively and when Damian saw his two brothers were scared shitless, he, too, quickly stepped back.

Jack arched his eyebrow and stared at the three brothers with cold eyes. "Don't think I have forgotten about you three!"

Everyone snapped out of their trance after he said that. They thought he was being arrogant and delusional to utter those words but it was only then that they realized he had the power to back up his words.

Derek shuddered and his words ran over each other as he said, "You're a monster! A devil! I have never come across an initial stage or innate level as powerful as you! Even Brother Robin was not as strong as you when he was at that stage..."

He was not trying to compliment him but rather stating the fact.

Jack chuckled and said breezily, "There's a high chance I'll be dead meat if you four attacked me at the same time but instead Robin decided to fight me on his own. I'm sorry but I can't let the three of you go just like this. Who knows what will happen to us if I do that."

Jack's words were like a curse to them. With trembling hands, Derek took out a long sword from his storage space and pointed it at Jack, letting him know that he would not be going down without a fight.

“Let us go and we won’t tell anyone about this. If you don’t, we’ll make sure to fight you to the death.” The three brothers had no spare thought to give to the severely injured Robin. All they could think about was how to get away from this devil.

Jack laughed coldly. He never expected them to threaten him again. Did they not see what would happen to those who threatened him? With a wave of his hand, the dagger that was in Robin’s stomach instantly flew back to him, dripping with blood.

## Chapter 2094

Derek’s face turned pale when he saw the dagger returning back to Jack’s hand. He took a step back and the sword in his hand quivered, not from the infusion of true energy, but from fright. His two brothers, who were less powerful than him, were even more frightened than him that they hid behind him, treating him as a shield.

Their previous cockiness was now replaced by fear and caution. They were looking at Jack as if he was a devil who had climbed out from the deepest depth of hell and could rip off all their heads in an instant.

Derek swallowed and the sword in his hand quivered even more violently that the tip gave off a low hum. “I warn you, it’s true individually we’re not as strong as you, but you won’t be our match if the three of us work together!”

Jack’s lips curled up. With a flick of his wrist, the black dagger floated mid-air again. Its blacklight transformed into a swirling light gray mist akin to the venomous gas given out by a swamp. He stared coldly at Derek and said, “I hate it the most when others try to threaten me so you leave me with no choice but to kill you.”

He then turned to Jed and Dwight and said, “I’ll take on Derek and leave his two brothers to you two.” The black dagger floating in the air released a black light once again. The black light was like a beast opening its mouth,

wanting to devour everything in its path. It was a death sentence for the three brothers.

Perhaps it was being pushed to the extreme, or perhaps it was because of the contempt in Jack's words, but Derek pulled out the last of his courage and shouted between gritted teeth, "I'll make sure to skin you alive first before I die!"

With a wave of Derek's right hand, runes flowed between his fingers. His long sword began making clicking noises like a skeleton that had suddenly come back to life and was struggling to move.

He gave out a low grunt, and thumb-sized skulls appeared on the long sword. These skulls released a bright white light, and their big mouth gave out a rattling sound that made everyone's scalp crawl.

By Jack's rough estimate, the skulls amounted to more than fifty. These fifty or so tiny skulls revolved around Derek's long sword and a closer look made him realize that the skulls were ignited with tiny white flames.

"Be prepared to fight to your death!" shouted Derek.

The next second, Derek's entire body was covered with a cold flame. Each of these tiny skulls encased a resentful spirit struggling in hell. These resentful spirits filled everyone's eardrums with their shrill screams.

Jack arched his eyebrow. "He's using the resentful spirits as the lead?"

The skill that Derek had conjured up obviously contained a lot of power from the resentful spirits. It seemed that to cultivate this skill required killing the cultivator and absorbing his resentment and spirit energy. This kind of insidious skill was in line with the Corpse Pavilion disciple.

Jack flicked his wrist and the ten Soul Swords unattached themselves from the gray-black dagger and converged together, transforming into a long

sword. The long sword was black, with gray-black fog swirling around it. Those are not the real fog of course but the spirit energy.

“Take this!” shouted Derek as he charged toward Jack with the sword pointed at him.

The long sword was aimed at Jack’s head, with floating skulls opening their mouths wide, releasing the fire of spirit! Jack scoffed, stretched out his hand, and pushed forward, and the long sword condensed from the spirit energy rushed out.

## Chapter 2095

In an instant, the two long swords collided mid-air, and everyone heard a bang. When the gray-black long sword collided with Derek’s long sword, the fifty -odd skeletons that originally floated on the long sword instantly ignite like confetti, burning crazily in the air.

However, within one breath’s time, more than fifty skeletons were burned out, and the light on Derek’s long sword was instantly dimmed. He looked at it incredulously. “How is it possible? Why is my skill so weak?”

He did not think that he could compete with Jack, he just wanted to buy some time, and then abandon his sword and flee. It never crossed his mind that his skill would be so weak and be disarmed in an instant.

Jack scoffed. The move he cultivated, Destroying the Void, was at least a heaven level skill. It was a soul attribute which meant it had natural restraint on the soul and it just so happened Derek’s skill used spirit energy as an attack point. Derek was no match for Jack in the first place and coupled with being restrained, it was only natural that his attack would be disarmed.

After the long sword broke through Derek’s moves, it straight away rushed toward his chest. Derek’s expression changed as he backed away but it was already too late. The black long sword pierced his chest in the blink of

an eye. Under the impact, his attached spirit became as weak as a piece of paper, and there was no form of any obstacle at all.

The black long sword pierced through Derek's heart. His physical body remained unharmed because the black long sword was made of energy but the same could not be said for his spirit. He felt the stabbing pain in his spirit, making his whole body tremble. He opened his mouth wide and wanted to shout, but realized that he did not even have the strength to make a sound.

He fell heavily to the ground, his eyes widened as if he could not believe he was dead. He looked to his chest and discovered there was not the usual falling and rising, meaning he could not be any deader than he was then

The fight lasted less than five seconds. Derek was killed with just one move. Jed and the others had not even fully processed the shock of Jack winning against Robin and now they had to digest what just happened before their eyes.

They knew in their hearts that Derek was not Jack's match, but they did not expect him to be killed with just one move. Originally, Dudley and Damian were still waiting for the best opportunity to escape but all this happened so quickly that the two of them stood on the same spot with widened eyes, speechlessly looking at their eldest brother's body.

Jack arched his brow and looked sharply at Dudley and Damian. His gaze was cold, like a razor, cutting out their flesh strip by strip. Immediately, the two of them fell to their knees with fright.

## Chapter 2096

Two pairs of eyes stared beggingly at Jack. They were too shocked by what just happened before their eyes. The eldest brother, who was stronger than both of them, stood no chance against Jack at all. Was Jack even

human? How could he be so monstrously strong when he was only at the initial stage of innate level?

This kind of blow made all their resistance disappear. They were not shy to kneel before Jack. After all, what's the use of dignity when one was so close to death? Dudley vigorously knocked his head against the ground three times. It was as if Jack was the ancestor of his eighteenth generation. Instantly, his forehead was swollen and red.

"My Lord, please be the bigger person and spare our lives. We really had no intention of killing you and were just following orders," said Dudley who was begging in tears.

Damian knocked his head against the ground too while begging, "I don't want to die yet! I beg of you to chalk all this down to our youthful ignorance and let us go. We will definitely tell anyone what happened here. We will not stay here. We will immediately return to the Corpse Pavilion and never come out again!"

The two of them desperately knocked their heads a few more times. Jed curled his lips in disdain and said provocatively, "Are you sure the two of you are the disciples of a fourth-grade Clan association? How can you be so spineless? A man should only kneel down to heaven, earth, his parents, and his master. You're not a man at all to kneel down at this moment."

After hearing this, Dudley suddenly raised his head and stared at Jed with an angry look. "You shut your trap. My life is more important than my pride. I bet you'll be kneeling too if you're in my place!"

The words struck Jed's nerves. Just moments before, he did not really care whether they live or die but now, he was a cock that had been defeated in a fight and was blowing up his feather.



“What did you say? Did you hear what he said, Brother Jack? We should torture them before we end their lives!” He was shouting so loudly that Dwight had to cover his ears.

Dwight glanced sideways at Jed. He wanted to remind Jed how he treated Jack before all this. It seemed as if he had made a hundred and eighty degree change of attitude after Jack showed them what he could do.

Jack ignored Jed. In fact, he did not even look at him. Instead, he walked two steps forward, looked at Dudley, and said, “Whether you can get out of here alive or dead depends on what you can do for us.”

He killed Derek because he was the strongest of the three brothers and also to use his death to frighten his two brothers. After all, he still had a lot of questions that needed answers from them.

Derek’s eyes lit up when he heard the underlying meaning of Jack’s words. The corners of his mouth inched up to a placating smile. “Don’t worry, I will gladly answer all your questions. I will tell you whatever I know, as long as you let us go...”

Jack looked at them with a half-smile and he retracted back his awe-inspiring murderous aura. Without it, he looked just like the friendly boy-next-door.

“Then tell me, why did the Corpse Pavilion take so much effort to come to the Mount Beasts and how can we deactivate the trap array you guys have set up?”

These two issues were the most important thing they had to figure out right now.

Chapter 2097

“You two bastards better not say anything! I’ll haunt you to the ends of the world if you do!” shouted Robin suddenly.

Both Dudley and Damian trembled when they heard his threat. After all, they were of an inferior position to him and had to bow to him every time they saw him. Their faces were already pale, to begin with, but all remaining blood drained out of them, making them even paler.

Jack frowned and then raised his right hand, and a gray-black light instantly stabbed Robin again.

“Ahh!” screamed Robin in pain. This time his screams were even more violent than before. His soul was already riddled with holes after being hit by Jack’s Destroying the Void move and now his soul was rendered even more precarious with the latest attack.

This time he felt that his soul had been completely torn apart, and his consciousness gradually blurred. An injury of this degree could not be saved. He had at most another two to four hours to live.

His shrill screams reverberated in Dudley’s and Damian’s eardrums. Beads of cold sweat soaked their temples and neck. Both of them were breathing fast, and they seemed as if they would faint any time.

Jack arched his eyebrow and said in a calm tone, “If you don’t tell me everything you know, I will make sure that you won’t enjoy a quick death like your dear brother. Robin is the best example. Do you know why he is suffering so much? It’s because I am destroying and stripping his soul with the Soul Sword. The most unbearable pain in the world is having your soul slain.”

Hearing this, the two brothers fell into despair. Both of their breathing had become stagnant because of the immense fear they were feeling. Dudley felt that his scalp was numb and his face was stiff. Only the trembling corners of his mouth showed that he was still alive.

He nodded heavily and said, “Rest assured that we will tell you everything we know. Just please don’t strip our souls!”

Jack arched his brow and said, “Then you will do well to answer my questions now!”

With some difficulty, Dudley took a deep breath and said, “We are really just minions. We know little of the Corpse Pavilion’s plans but what I can tell you is that we came from other states to Mount Beasts using the transporter. We arrived a month ago. After entering the mountain, we set up the trap array and began building many transporters. I think they were hoping to bridge the gap between the north and the south so that the disciples of the Corpse Pavilion can come to the north without any hindrance...”

Jack narrowed his eyes, pressed his chest forward, and looked down at the trembling Dudley who was kneeling on the ground. “You swear you’re telling the truth?”

Dudley nodded vigorously and even put up his hand. “I swear to heaven everything I said is true. I will die a thousand deaths if any of it is untrue.”

Jack nodded, his expression still frightening. After hearing these words, Jed and others frowned, and the atmosphere became a lot more serious.

## Chapter 2098

“I knew they were definitely up to no good! I can’t believe they’re building transporters.. Could it be that they plan to launch a war against the Thousand Leaves Pavilion? But as far as I know, the Thousand Leaves Pavilion and Corpse Pavilion are on par with each other. There’s no doubt that it could end up with both sides suffering heavy losses and even if they win, the benefits would far outweigh the cost,” muttered Dwight.

Albion nodded in agreement. "You are right, even if the two Clan associations really fight, the final result will not be a one-sided victory. Unless...the Corpse Pavilion has some tricks up their sleeves..."

Generally speaking, two Clan associations of equal strength would not engage in a large-scale battle unless they have deep grievances or it involves significant interests. After all, doing so would result in a lose-lose situation. In the end, even if one side won, it was very likely that the gain will not be worth the loss, so there would be no war between the two Clan associations without a last resort, but it seemed like a war was what the Corpse Pavilion was aiming for. Otherwise, why would they go to such length to set up so many transporters to bring their disciples over?

Albion took a step forward, looked down at Dudley, and asked, "Is the Corpse Pavilion planning to launch a war against the Thousand Leaves Pavilion?"

Dudley shook his head. "Didn't I just say I'm a minion that doesn't know anything? Why would the higher-ups tell us what they're planning to an ordinary informal disciple like me?"

Albion thought about it then nodded grudgingly. Dudley was indeed a minion and there was no way he would know any confidential information. He blamed himself for being impatient to ask something like that.

"And the second question?" asked Jack.

Dudley frowned slightly as if he did not want to tell, but he knew that if he did not answer Jack, he would be dead in a second. "You'll need an entry token to get out."

Jack straightened up and asked, "Do you have it?"

Dudley shook his head. "Not everyone has an entry token to prevent this exact kind of situation from happening. You will be able to get out of the

trap array once you get your hands on the array token but then you will also be found out...”

Jack sighed lightly and stared regretfully at them. Seeing this did not make Dudley feel the slightest relief at all. Instead, his neck tightened, for he had immediately understood what Jack was thinking.

In other words, he did not prove to be useful enough, for he did not have the entry token. In the end, death still found its way to him. He shuddered and quickly said, “But I know Robin has it. Not everyone has the entry token. It will only be placed with important people for emergencies. Robin is close to our elder clan brother since Robin had always fawned over him. He gave Robin an entry token which you can find on him. An opening will appear as long as this entry token is integrated into the trap array with a special method and then you’ll be able to get out of here through that opening.”

Jack arched his brow. ‘Which means I still need to keep you alive.’ Time would tell whether Dudley was telling the truth. Lying still on the ground, Dudley took two steps forward with his knees and reached out to grab Jack’s pants but his hand was smoothly evaded by him.

Chapter 2099

“There’s no need for that. Just say whatever you need to say.”

Dudley’s face turned a little purple. He did not care about anything anymore. “I beg you. Please spare me. I will definitely take you out and keep our mouths shut as long as you let us go.”

Jack nodded. They were his best shot. Jack and the others should be safe as long as they kept watch over the two brothers to ensure that they could not send any message to the other disciples of the Corpse Pavilion.

However, Jack keenly perceived the different meanings of what Dudley had just said. He turned around and stared at him with cold eyes. "How many days has it been since the trap array was set up?"

After calculating in his mind, Jack realized that it had been more than ten days since he stepped foot into the mountain. He did not feel any obstruction coming in here, that was to say, the trap array had not been set up at that time.

"Around nine or ten days," said Dudley after mentally calculating it.

"And not one Thousand Leaves Pavilion people came here during that time?" asked Jack.

Dudley shook his head and replied very sincerely, "Not that I've heard of. The trap array we set up has never been attacked. Several cultivators who escaped our line of sight attacked the trap array from within the trap array."

Hearing this made Jack even more surprised. According to his statement, the trap array had been set up for at least nine days and yet the Thousand Leaves Pavilion never noticed anything strange during that period?

After all, would it not be strange if none of the disciples returned to the pavilion in those nine days? Under normal circumstances, they would definitely find something off about this so how was it possible that they did not send out men to annihilate the Corpse Pavilion disciples in the mountain?

If Jack were a senior member of the Thousand Leaves Pavilion, he would immediately send people to investigate after he noticed something amiss, and then launch an attack to rescue the disciples trapped in the array and destroy the plan of the Corpse Pavilion. However, nine days had passed and there was still no movement from the Thousand Leaves Pavilion.

Neither did they send anyone to rescue the disciples trapped inside, nor launched an attack. It was as if they were blissfully unaware of what was happening. Jack's expression became more solemn at the thought of this.

He glanced sideways at Dwight and the others and saw that their expressions were also very strange. This was definitely not a normal situation. Maybe the Thousand Leaves Pavilion was under attack right now or ran into some other accident. However, they had no way of finding out since they were still trapped there.

"Jed, bury the bodies and tidy up the surroundings. We will set off to the mountain border once all that is done," said Jack.

Hearing this, Jed became baffled. He pointed at the bodies on the ground and asked, "Why do I have to be the only one to do the cleaning up?"

Jack chuckled and gazed at him softly, "Because I find you displeasing. You don't have to do what I say. I just won't bring you out with me."

They were strangers, to begin with, and though Jack found Jed to be friendly at first, he soon proved him otherwise. Besides, Jack not only provided them with a place to heal their wounds but also took them out of their predicament. Without him, they would have been long dead.

## Chapter 2100

Jed kept talking nonsense along the way. As long as Jack said something wrong, he would ridicule him with harsh words. Jack was not the type of person who allowed others to bully him. The fact that he had endured Jed for so long was mercy enough.

Jed looked at Jack's cold face. Although his tone was calm and there was not a hint of anger on his face, he also knew that if he defied Jack's orders, he would leave him there without hesitation.

Albion wanted to say something to ease the atmosphere but was held back by Dwight. Dwight was obviously smarter than Jed. He knew that if Jack did not get his revenge on Jed now, there would be more hell to pay later, down the road.

“Why do you find me displeasing?” asked Jed, flushed with humiliation.

“Think about all that you have said to me before. As I said, it’s up to you whether you want to do what I say or be left alone here,” said Jack with a smirk.

He then called Nash over as if getting ready to leave the place. Seeing this made Jed panic. “I’ll do it! I’ll bury the bodies!”

He immediately began to deal with the dead body on the ground and restored the place to its original appearance, leaving no trace of the previous fierce battles. After doing all this, he wiped the sweat from his forehead and though his face was a little stiff, he still did not dare to say anything.

Jack nodded in satisfaction. He tied up Dudley’s and Damian’s hands firmly and sealed their meridians with true energy. Finally, the group of people left the place. Through Dudley’s guidance, they found the shortest way to leave the mountain.

They remained alert even though they had tasted victory. Dwight walked in the forefront, his perception on high alert. They walked cautiously, for fear that they would meet one or two disciples of the Corpse Pavilion, though, with Jack there, they were not particularly afraid.

Still, Dudley had told them that there were not only powerful clan brothers in the mountain but also several elders and deacons stationed in the mountain. They were afraid of attracting the attention of these people, so they moved very slowly, taking every step carefully, and after four hours they finally came to the border of the mountain.



Standing on tiptoes and looking out, they could still see the spring smoke from the town outside. The trap array was like an invisible barrier, and the entire mountain was trapped inside.

They sighed with relief at finally having reached the border. The past few days had passed by in a nervous haze; it was as if a shackle had been locked around their throats, making it difficult for them to breathe.

“We can finally leave this place!” said Jed, overcome with emotions.

Just when he wanted to say a few more words, there was a sudden movement from the field in the distance, as if something was rubbing against the grass, and the nerves that had just loosened tightened again.

Several people glanced at each other and suddenly looked in the direction of the sound. It was a thick eucalyptus tree, its trunk spanned ten arms width. Ye Fan frowned and shouted, “Who’s there?”

One could not blame him for behaving like a frightened bird. After all, they were all so close to getting out of the mountain and desperately wished for things to go smoothly.

Albion stretched out his hand and patted Jack on the shoulder. “Calm down. Maybe it’s just a small animal. The mountain is known for its abundance of beasts after all. It’s probably just a small animal wandering on the edge.”

Jack glanced at Albion, hoping what he said was true. It was then that an old voice came from behind the big tree. “Are you all disciples from the Thousand Leaves Pavilion and the Dual Sovereign Pavilion?”