

Chapter 2264

Jack glared alertly at the Divine Void Warrior in front of him. The Divine Void Warrior was expressionless as he stretched out his palm. A wave of grayish-black energy that looked like mist slowly gathered in his palm. Jack was familiar with this wave of energy. He experienced it several times in the past and realized that this was the energy the corpse puppet released after they were killed.

He remembered clearly that his body experienced extreme hunger after he felt the wave of energy and it felt like that energy was the best food in the world. Right now, waves of the energy gathered in the palms of the Divine Void Warrior and there were a total of 120 waves of energy. Jack's heart raced as he wondered what the warrior was thinking.

The energy continued to gather like streams flowing into the river in the Divine Void Warrior's palm. After five breaths, a maroon-colored crystal appeared in front of Jack. Jack could not help but exclaim when he finally saw what the crystal looked like. "Shattered Soul Crystal?"

This was a Shattered Soul Crystal the size of two thumbs. The entire crystal was red in color and looked like a piece of blood jade that had been buried for hundreds of thousand years. When observed closer, there were sparkles of red dots inside, and there was a soul-capturing beauty to the crystal.

Jack obtained two Shattered Soul Crystals in the past, and they came from the corpse covered in red runes outside the Ten Absolutes Trap Array. One of them was the size of a thumb while the other was the size of his palm. One of the crystals had been completely absorbed by Jack while the other was still intact and stored in the Mustard Seed.

"How can it be a Shattered Soul Crystal? Why is it a Shattered Soul Crystal?" Jack was extremely surprised. Why did the Shattered Soul Crystal appear here? Did the Divine Void Warrior coagulate the Shattered Soul Crystal as a reward for him?

In Jack's memories, the Scattered Soul Crystals were precious treasures even in the Divine Void World. Only great pavilions would have one or two crystals. However, why does he continuously see so many crystals in this third-grade world? This did not make any sense. He was certain that there was something wrong with the West Cercei State. A long time ago, something huge definitely happened in the West Cercei State and it was definitely related to the Divine Void World.

Jack exhaled deeply as all sorts of assumptions appeared in his head. No matter what he assumed, he was unable to make the correct decision as he did not have enough information. The same scene appeared in all five independent blood worlds. The other five people also completed their challenge within the required time and arrived in front of their respective Divine Void Warriors. However, they did not have the same perspective as Jack and were only glaring at the crystals. They knew that this was definitely a precious treasure but they had no idea what it actually was and its function.

Although the masked man was already in the spring solidifying realm, his knowledge was still limited. After all, the world they were in was only a third grade world and was incomparable to the Divine Void World. On top of that, Jack's memories came from the strongest masters of the Divine Void World while the masked man was only the eldest disciple of a fourth-grade pavilion in West Cersei State located in the Hestia Continent.

All of them looked at the Divine Void Warriors stretching out their hands in front of them puzzlingly. The Corpse Pavilion disciple, Lennon Wachs, even stretched out his finger to touch the weird crystal.

Chapter 2265

At this moment, a cracking sound was suddenly heard coming from the Scattered Soul Crystal, and cracks started to appear on the crystals. The cracks grew with an unprecedented speed and soon covered the entire crystal. The crystals looked like they would break at any time and the precious energy stored inside would once again be released. Both the masked man and Lennon's response was to put their guards up mentally. They took two steps backward and once again tightened their grip on their weapons in order to react to any sudden changes. To them, the crystals seemed to be rewarded to those who managed to pass the Divine Void Slope. However, this was their assumption and none of them were sure.

Compared to the frightened disciples from the Corpse Pavilion, Graham and Benjamin's reactions were slightly composed. Although they were also glaring at the Scattered Soul Crystals while they gradually cracked, vigilantly, they did not hide from it. Jack was the only one who looked at the Scattered Soul Crystal in a regretful and anxious manner. After the scattered Soul Crystals crack, the energy will be immediately released. If he failed to absorb the power, the precious and pure spirit energy would be completely wasted. This was definitely a great loss for Jack and he dared not waste any time. Before the Scattered Soul Crystal completely broke into pieces, he sat down with his knees crossed to calm himself down and to be prepared to absorb the energy at any time.

Following the last cracking sound, the Scattered Soul Crystal was completely broken. A great sea of spirit energy came pouring toward Jack with no restriction. Jack frowned as he immediately absorbed the energy into his own body. He performed spells with his hands and waves of black light flowed around his fingers. He quickly activated Destroying the Void and started forming the soul swords without holding them back. In order to form the soul swords, he required the support of strong spiritual energy. It was a waste to not form the soul swords after absorbing such a large amount of pure spirit energy!

Jack did not require any teaching from teachers or spend any time to slowly understand how to practice the martial skills. Due to the selfless sacrifice from the previous great master, Jack's understanding and training toward Destroying the Void had already achieved an incomparable level. What he required was the support of strong spirit energy in order to form more soul swords. Now that he had absorbed such a huge amount of pure spirit energy from the Scattered Soul Crystals, he was forming the soul swords with an astonishing speed.

"31! 32!" Jack slowly counted with every soul sword he formed. This Scattered Soul Crystal was double the size of the one that he absorbed previously. He felt like his veins were about to pop as he was absorbing such a huge amount of spirit power. However, Jack was much stronger than he used to be.

During this period of time, not only did he replay how to activate Destroying the Void in his heart a few hundred times, but he had also managed to form 15 soul swords. With so much experience, he faced no obstacles and was several times faster when forming the soul swords.

Time slowly passed by and during the lengthy period of forming the soul swords, Jack had no sense of how much time had already gone by.

"Cough, cough..." After absorbing the last trace of the pure spirit energy, Jack could not help but cough out a mouthful of blood. The red blood stained his clothes as his complexion turned pale. However, he was unable to suppress his happiness. After he absorbed the pure spirit power from the Scattered Soul Crystal, he managed to form another 20 soul swords. Together with the 15 soul swords previously, he was capable of forming 35 soul swords at once!

Jack had never imagined that this would happen. He initially thought that this was just a normal way of increasing his fighting prowess and had never imagined that he would obtain such benefits.

However, his body was overwhelmed as he absorbed a hefty amount of pure spirit power. As a result, he turned pale and vomited blood as he suffered from some internal injuries. To Jack, however, this was nothing as it was incomparable to what he had obtained

A disciple of the Thousand Leaves Pavilion stared straight at the Divine Void Slope and feebly commented, "Why haven't they come out? Were they transferred to another world after they passed the test? As we've been eliminated, are we unable to observe how they go through the upcoming tests?"

All five disciples in the blood world had completed their mission, and all four Divine Void Warriors in front of them had disappeared. This meant that all of them had passed the test. Still, there were no movements at where they originally stood on the Divine Void Slope, much to everyone's bewilderment.

After all, everyone that was eliminated would be transferred back to the Divine Void Slope from the blood world, but everyone was confused and began making assumptions when those who completed the tasks had not returned. After the remaining five passed the test, the Divine Void Slope also changed. All the Divine Void Warriors placed in front of the challengers had disappeared, and the scene had regained its unobstructed view.

After some time, the people there heard something swishing, as though a strong wind had blown past the trees, followed by several muffled banging noises. All five challengers that passed through the test finally returned to their original places. They were not transported back but were tossed in midair, and the challengers could not react in time due to how abrupt they were thrown out. Thus, all five of them fell to the ground in an extremely embarrassing state. Fortunately, they were martial artists, and minor wounds were nothing to them.

The masked man placed both hands on the ground and managed to stand up. He patted the dust off his body in a speechless manner and could not help but look up toward where he fell down from.

"Our eldest senior brother is so strong! He passed the challenge without any difficulties. The group of geniuses are incomparable to our senior brother!"

“The treasures on this Divine Void Slope are for our eldest senior brother to take. He’s the only one with the strength to get them!”

The loud compliments drowned the voices of the rest. The disciples of the Corpse Pavilion were extremely excited when they saw that the masked man was finally returned. They did not stop talking and sang praises of the masked man continuously.

The masked man was used to this after so many years. He had always been the top disciple in his pavilion, and none could match up to him. As such praises had always been surrounding him, they had no effect on him.

He exhaled softly and ignored the compliments as he asked coldly. “How many people won the challenge?”

He remembered what the announcer, old-sounding as it was, had said. They would face nine Divine Void Warriors in total, and there were four waiting for him as he managed to eliminate four in this challenge. He wanted to know who else was competing for the treasures with him at this moment.

Zamian immediately replied in a flattery manner, “Five of you managed to pass the challenge.” He paused and had no intention of continuing the conversation.

The masked man exhaled softly after he heard this. There were five of them, but the others might not be able to hold out for much longer. After all, the current challenge was extremely difficult, let alone those they had to face later. He estimated that less than ten percent of those who remained would be able to continue when he heard the rules in the blood world.

True enough, his assumption was correct, and the number of people that succeeded was less than his expectation. “Is Graham Eliot one of them?”

No. 1 Supreme Warrior
Chapter 2267-2269

Chapter 2267

The masked man had asked in a barely audible voice, and Zamian quickly nodded. “Benjamin Gale and Graham Eliot from the Thousand Leaves Pavilion had passed the challenge. Graham is much stronger and took a shorter time compared to Benjamin.”

The masked man turned toward where Benjamin was and noticed that he was slightly pale. Benjamin had swallowed some pills as he focused on recovering and restoring his true energy. It was obvious that everybody had used a lot of their true energy when they were in the blood world.

“Who else?” asked the masked man again.

Zamian coughed lightly as his expression turned rigid. He did not wish to mention this, but he did not have a choice. “There’s... Senior Brother Lennon from our pavilion and...yourself,” Zamian stuttered as he spoke, and the masked man turned around to look at him in surprise.

Zamian forced a smile, and the masked man frowned when he saw Zamian’s expression. He was extremely puzzled. “Why do you look like you’re about to cry? Just be honest and tell me what happened. Why are you stuttering?”

Something then clicked in the masked man’s mind, and he asked, “You’ve only mentioned four of us. Who’s the fifth?”

The masked man had finally asked a question Zamian had to answer directly. He gritted his teeth as he made up his mind. “It’s Jack.”

“What!?” The masked man thought that he had made a mistake. What was he talking about? The fifth person was Jack?

Impossible! This was impossible!

“What are you talking about? I’m asking you who the fifth person is, not how Jack is doing,” hissed the masked man.

Zamian exhaled deeply as he forced himself to calm down. “I’m talking about Jack, he’s the ninth person who completed the mission. A. Also.. Pane isn’t the fifth person to complete the challenge, he’s the first one to do so.” Zamian was immediately relieved, as if he had completed a huge mission in life, when he finally let the words out of his chest. No matter what he did, he could never escape this question.

“What? What did you say?” The masked man squeezed the words through gritted teeth. At this moment, Graham and the others had opened their eyes to look at the masked man. After all, they all knew who the masked man was, and he managed to capture their attention with his heart wrenching roar.

Graham heard everything they had said, seeing as both Zamian and the masked man's voices were very audible to the rest of them. His emotionless expression started to crumble like cracks appearing on thick ice, and he was unable to remain calm.

If he was not tending to his wounds, he would have jumped up from the Divine Void Slope or rushed over to ask if this was true!

"Is it true that he was the first?" Graham's voice slightly trembled as he spoke.

The other disciples standing beside Graham nodded, and it looked like Zamian was telling the truth. Regardless, Graham felt that everything that happened was absurd. He remembered that Jack was only in the intermediate stage of the innate level, and there was a limit to his strength.

He fought hard in the blood world, and only those who experienced killing 120 corpse puppets knew how difficult it was to kill all of them at once!

Chapter 2268

He fought hard at that moment and nearly finished his last true energy to kill all the corpse puppets. Everybody else faced the same issue.

Benjamin was from the same pavilion as Graham, and Graham had also asked him how he managed to spend the last moments after they were transferred back to the Divine Void slope. After all, fighting so many corpse puppets had exhausted their true energy and rendered them helpless.

After enquiring Benjamin for the details of the process, Graham came to a conclusion that no matter how strong they were, as long as they were in the innate level, their true energy would still be used up. After all, the speed of their killing was in direct proportion to their strength. The faster they killed, the crazier the corpse puppets grew, resulting in more energy being drained in the process. The weaker competitors would kill the enemies with a slower speed, and the corpse puppets' attack would be weakened.

The Corpse Pavilion's eldest disciple and himself were unquestionably the strongest among everyone there. They were the fastest in killing enemies, and the corpse puppets in their area were the craziest. This caused a large amount of their true energy to be exhausted, although they were the strongest. In the end, they were unable to continue.

As for Jack...

How did he manage to surpass their speed and become the first person to kill 120 corpse puppets when he was only at the intermediate stage of innate level? Was Jack possibly stronger than them? However, this could cause the corpse puppets to go crazy and consume a huge amount of Jack's true energy!

The differences in their realms not only caused the differences in their lethality, but there was also a difference in the storage of their true energy. Those in the final stage of the innate level had one quarter more storage of true energy compared to those in the intermediate stage. Of course, the precondition was that both were practicing martial skills of the same level. Graham assumed that Jack had not practiced any high-level martial skill as that required talents and a good understanding of the realms.

Only those who achieved a certain fighting prowess can practice high-level martial skills. This was a common sense that everyone had the same understanding, and that young man could not have practiced high-level martial skills. Since he had a quarter less of true energy storage compared to Graham, how did Jack manage to finish the mission first when Graham suffered in the end, nearly failing to complete the challenge?

Graham just could not figure it out. He looked toward Jack, who was nearby.

Jack stood at his position calmly as he ignored all the discussions around him.

"He wasn't hurt?" Graham's voice was slightly hoarse when he spoke.

The Thousand Leaves Pavilion's disciples beside him quickly replied, "I've been looking at Jack since just now, and he didn't suffer from any wounds at all. He didn't replenish his true energy since he returned and had ignored anyone that wanted to talk to him, standing still and looking forward in silence this whole time."

"Impossible," insisted Graham, unable to believe what had happened.

There was something wrong, for sure. He killed 120 corpse puppets and had struggled when he did, and he was also wounded after completely exhausting his true energy. On the other hand, Graham could not help but suspect that something was wrong with Jack as Jack was the complete opposite of himself. Graham knew deep in his heart that something was wrong with this guy as Jack did not suffer from any wounds or exhaustion of true energy.

“What’s impossible?” the Thousand Leaves Pavilion’s disciple standing beside Graham asked curiously when they heard what he said.

Graham did not answer his question and only observed Jack quietly as all sorts of ideas appeared in his head. “I think it’s impossible, too.”

Chapter 2269

Benjamin suddenly chimed into the conversation.

Graham looked over and saw that Benjamin was also deep in his thoughts as he looked at Jack. He knew that Benjamin was thinking what he was thinking. He had also experienced the fight with 120 corpse puppets and almost failed in the end. Benjamin’s wounds were more severe than himself, so he was even puzzled by Jack’s current condition.

“I get it now!” At this moment, the masked man, who was some distance away, suddenly spoke up. A calculative look flashed past his eyes, and he looked like he had solved the most difficult problem in his life. He spoke loudly, and as his position was apparent, he immediately attracted everyone’s attention with his boisterous exclamation. Even Jack looked over, and the masked man sneered before narrowing his eyes. “You are practicing the soul attribute, aren’t you?!” challenged the masked man, sounding very certain with himself.

Many people, at that moment, realized that Jack indeed practiced martial skills of soul attribute as they saw Jack’s attack. The masked man and the others were also looking at Jack, so they also saw everything. Jack, however, chuckled and said nothing. He ignored the masked man and wanted to see what the masked man was about to say.

The masked man exhaled deeply. “No wonder you were so calm when you came out. You looked like you’ve just had a meal in the blood and suffered no losses when we almost exhausted our true energy! On top of that, you’re only in the intermediate stage of innate level, and you should have one quarter less true energy storage compared to us. Why are you all fine and dandy when our energy has been completely exhausted?!”

The others immediately agreed with what the masked man said. After the five of them came out, they naturally became the focus of everybody there. Compared to how tired, exhausted, and wounded the other four were, Jack seemed to be in the pink of health, and they could not feel any changes from him. It felt like these five people did not move to the same place and were doing different things. Everybody even gossiped and theorized why they were in two different states.

The masked man turned around and faced Jack as he spoke, "The corpse puppets had an incredible level of defense, and we had to spend a huge amount of energy to kill or incapacitate them. We had to execute strong martial skills to destroy the corpse puppets' defense, yet you didn't need to do that."

The masked man paused here as a darkened look crept to his face. A hint of jealousy flashed through his eyes, no doubt envious of Jack's good luck. He then added, "You are practicing martial skills of the soul attribute! The corpse puppets' weakness happens to be their soul, and you need only destroy the corpse puppet's exterior and let your attack penetrate them. You'd be able to kill the corpse puppets' souls easily!"

The masked man was a master that was once in the solidifying soul level and the strongest among the Corpse Pavilion's disciples. Before anyone else realized what was going on, he had already found the crucial point of the issue and knew why Jack was so relaxed.

Jack could not help but think better of the masked man as the situation was just like what the masked man said. He was completely unbothered because the martial skill he practiced happened to suppress the corpse puppets. Hence, he was able to kill all 120 corpse puppets without exerting too much strength.

The masked man's explanation could be understood easily, and everyone quickly understood what he said. This time, their surroundings were filled with chatters of discussion again. "No wonder this guy was unhinged when he came out. Turns out, he's been cutting corners! He's so lucky. The others killed a hundred and twenty corpse puppets with much difficulty, while he only had to break their skin to kill them easily!"

Chapter 2270

"That's right; he got lucky! If Jack didn't practice martial skills of the soul attribute, I'm sure that he would've failed the mission and gotten eliminated!"

"He's not qualified to advance forward with the other four!"

"That's right! This guy is just lucky. How can he manage to advance if his skill didn't happen to suppress the corpse puppets?!"

Many people were unconvinced, viewing Jack like he was just a guy who hit the jackpot. They admired the other masters who succeeded with their true power, yet they despised and were unconvinced with Jack. Why did he advance forward with the four other

masters? Most importantly, this guy was only in the intermediate stage of the innate level. Why did he succeed when they, a group of people in the final stage of innate level, failed to advance further?

Griffin felt terrible as though he had eaten kilograms of dung. Before the masked man explained things, the thought that Jack was stronger than him tormented him. However, he felt even worse after he heard the explanation. After all, Jack managed to advance forward because he was lucky, and not because he was stronger than Griffin.

No matter what, Jack would be treated as an important talent the pavilion would train with his current results. Who knew how much resources they were going to throw at him? Griffin felt even worse when he thought of this.

“Don’t pay attention to what they say. They’re just... jealous,” commented Riv as he eyed Jack.

Jack chuckled. To be frank, he had never paid attention to what the people around him discussed. It did not matter if they complimented him, envied, admonished him, or said anything bad about him. After all, the soul attribute was not something everyone could practice, let alone achieve his current achievement.

He turned around and glanced at Riv. “It’s alright.”

Riv sighed softly. Since they entered the Secret Place for Resources, the various topics surrounding Jack had never stopped. He always managed to become the center of every conversation.

“In that case... Don’t feel too good about yourself, then!” The masked man’s voice once again suppressed the discussion surrounding them that drifted into Jack’s ears. Jack turned and noticed how the masked man eyed him with a strange expression in his eyes. The more the others slandered Jack, the happier the masked man was. He was even happier when he knew that he was the one causing all this.

Jack sneered and said, “I’d say the same thing for you, too.”

The masked man was stunned. Jack had always managed to surprise people, and all of a sudden, Jack was repeating the same thing to him?

“Hahahaha!” The masked man sneered and felt that Jack was growing even more outrageous than before. “B*stard! You better hope that you’ll be eliminated in the next challenge. Otherwise, I’ll make sure that you wish you were dead when you face me!”

Jack knew what he was talking about. The old voice said that they had to face ten challenges, but there would only be nine Divine Void Warriors. This meant that the people they had to face in the tenth challenge would be the others who also passed the other challenges and arrived at the last challenge.

The masked man raised his eyebrows and commented disdainfully, “You might not make it to the last challenge. With your current capabilities, you’ll surely be eliminated when facing the sixth Divine Void Warrior.”

Chapter 2271

Jack turned around and did not respond. No matter what the masked man said, he acted as if he heard nothing. It did not matter how much he said.

On top of that, Jack looked forward to the last challenge. If this was before the absorption of that Scattered Soul Crystal in the blood world, he might not be a match against the masked man. However, the current situation was different. The Scattered Soul Crystal allowed Jack to form 20 soul swords. Coupled with the 15 soul swords he formed before, he had a total of 35 soul swords, which reassured him from being intimidated.

The mark that he had mastered Destroying the Void was when he managed to form 50 soul swords. As of late, he was only 15 soul swords away from his aim of 50 soul swords. Once he managed to form 50 soul swords, nobody in the innate level would be his opponent. After all, Destroying the Void was at least in the ultimate god level, and nobody in the innate level, apart from Jack, could practice martial skills of the ultimate god level. This was Jack’s greatest advantage.

“A total of five people have passed the challenge!” The old voice spoke again and instantly silenced those who were still embroiled in chatters and gossip. “Those who’ve succeeded shall continue to climb up the Divine Void Slope! This time, you’ll be allowed to climb a hundred and eighty meters and arrive before the sixth Divine Void Warrior!”

Everyone looked at the five challengers once the announcement was over. At this moment, Graham and the others had almost recovered. All five of them wasted no time and immediately climbed forward. Out of the 180 people there, only five of them were

qualified at this moment. Everyone else looked at the final five continuing their ascension as sadness, envy, and jealousy flashed past their eyes.

Riv could not help but lament, "This is really cruel. I thought that I'd be able to face the eighth Divine Void Warrior no matter what, but I never thought I'd fail to even defeat the third warrior."

Riv had never realized such a difference between his talents and the others. They were in the final stage of the innate level, but the difference was vast. He could even imagine how the eldest disciple of the Corpse Pavilion could kill him with a single attack. Riv was not the only one who felt this way as many of those there also felt the same. They felt terrible, but there was nothing they could do.

Jack walked calmly as he climbed toward the 180-meter-point, one step after another. An extremely tall Divine Void Warrior was already standing there, staring at him indifferently as if Jack was the tiniest ant in the world. It felt like he would disappear with a wave of the warrior's hand.

It felt terrible to be stared at in such a way, but Jack had already gotten used to it.

The Divine Void Slope was still covered by a layer of thin mist, and no one could even see clearly what the slope was made of. The five of them were placed at five different positions and were a certain distance from each other. Apart from Jack, they were looking at each other. Finally, they arrived at the 180-meter position 15 minutes later. Those who turned around to look backward from this position finally felt like they were able to see everything in a single glance. The clan brothers that were eliminated looked upward at them like little mice.

With the mechanism being activated, the sounds of cranks audible, the Divine Void Warrior started moving. The warrior was still holding his weapon, but he raised his leg and was prepared to move to one side, much to the five's confusion. After all, the Divine Void Warriors they faced in the past would not start attacking before they got ready. The five of them could not help but walk several steps backward.

The Divine Void Warriors ignored all five people and moved to the left in unison to move away from their previous positions. As all five of them were wondering what the warriors wanted to do, they saw a red light flashing past them the next second. Another Divine Void Warrior appeared at the position the first Divine Void Warrior moved away from.

Not only did a Divine Void Warrior appear right in front of them, but the same Divine Void Warrior appeared on their left after the same red light flashed past them.

“Goodness... Three Divine Void Warriors? What’s happening?” Before the five of them said anything, those standing underneath the slope had already started to go crazy.

True enough, the challenges grew increasingly difficult, and now that three Divine Void Warriors appeared at once, were each of them supposed to fight three warriors by themselves?

As they began to feel unsettled, the old voice once again appeared beside their ears. Each of you will fight three Divine Void Warriors, all slightly stronger than the warriors you defeated during the second challenge. However, these warriors also use the same martial skill, Dream Soul Swordsmanship. Defeating all three Divine Void Warriors is equivalent to passing the sixth, seventh, and eighth challenges!”

Once the announcement was over, the people standing at the bottom of the slope once again started rambling

50 percent of them failed to carry out the third challenge, while 99 percent of them failed to pass the third challenge. However, most of those standing at the bottom of the slope experienced the second challenge, and the lingering fear toward the second challenge loomed in their hearts. Many of them were defeated during the second challenge, and none of them could imagine that their sixth challenge was four times more difficult than the second challenge.

Four times the difficulty was inaccurate, however, as the Divine Void Warriors standing in front of them were stronger than those they faced during the second challenge. More importantly, they had to defeat three at once! On top of that, the martial skill they used was the Dream Soul Swordsmanship! When they attacked, they would be divided into two, and if they failed to defeat the second one soon after they defeated the first one, the warriors would absorb the remaining power left behind by the first warrior.

The second warrior would replenish itself, and its power would double in an instant. This meant that once they started fighting, each of them had to handle six Divine Void Warriors—all powerful beings, too!

“How are they supposed to defeat the warriors?” asked Riv, his mouth hanging open widely. Nelson also smiled bitterly and shook his head. “Even if I pass the third challenge by force, I’d fail this challenge for sure! It’s too difficult!” Nelson meant this from the bottom of his heart. Although he won easily during the second challenge, he

was facing a limited number of enemies. He did not have the certainty of winning if he was asked to face six warriors at once!

The people standing at the bottom of the slope could not help but start mumbling.

“Do they even want them to let these people win the challenge? I feel that the difficulty set by this Divine Void Slope is meant to make us stuck here so that nobody wins the challenge!”

“That’s right! Even if this fight represents the sixth, seventh, and eighth challenges, there’s still a ninth challenge awaiting them. I wonder how difficult the ninth challenge is, seeing how difficult the previous challenges were already. I’m scared to even think of the ninth challenge; I think that it’s almost impossible to complete!”

The people standing at the bottom were extremely noisy while those five standing on the slope were in peace. After some time, Benjamin was the first one to speak. “It’s quite challenging. Senior Brother Graham, are... Are you confident?”

Graham glanced at Benjamin. The two of them were chosen disciples directly trained by the Thousand Leaves Pavilion. They were stronger and much more talented than usual disciples, and they also understood each other’s strength well.

Benjamin was slightly uncertain as he faced the challenge that had doubled in difficulty. However, he felt that Graham should be capable of passing the challenge. Graham exhaled and said. “Don’t go into the fight thinking you’ll lose; this will weaken your momentum. You won’t win with that attitude!”

Benjamin nodded and kept quiet. The masked man glanced at Lennon, the junior brother standing beside him, without saying a word. Lennon was slightly nervous, but he understood his senior brother’s temperament well. The masked man would not have blinked even if he died in front of the masked man.

“You look like you can always remain calm no matter what happens,” remarked the masked man as he turned around to look at Jack.

Jack could not help but roll his eyes. This guy had always tried to cause him trouble, no matter where he was. He seemed to revel whenever Jack was in any form of issue.

Chapter 2273

“Can you stop talking?” grumbled Jack. No matter what, their relationship was especially acrimonious, and nothing good would happen even if he spoke nicely. This was why Jack decided to not let this guy get used to doing this.

The masked man’s face darkened as Jack spoke against him. He was so angry that he almost choked. “B*stard! Just wait and see! Don’t think that you’re safe just because I can’t do anything to you right now!

Jack chuckled and replied nonchalantly, “Then I’ll b e waiting for whatever you’ll do. I just hope that you don’t beg me to forgive you in tears when we get to that point.”

The masked man was so angry that his hands trembled when he heard this. Graham and the others even looked toward Jack in surprise; even he dared not speak to the masked man with such an attitude. After all, there were certain things he had to do in order to maintain their superficial relationship. Was Jack not afraid that the masked man would try everything in his power to kill him after he spoke so definitively? Graham grew increasingly curious when he saw how calm Jack was, but the argument did not continue.

“Whoosh!”

The sound of sharp knives being unsheathed could b e heard by all five of them, and they turned to look toward where the sound came from at the same time. All five Divine Void Warriors standing in front of them released a bright red light from their eyes at the same time, bright like the sun. All three Divine Void Warriors standing in front of each person pulled their weapons out at the same time. It was still a sword that was three meters long, but this time, the sword was not covered in a purple light. Instead, the sword was surrounded by a layer of intense red color, and it looked like the sun was burning.

“It’s coming!” Nelson looked upward and lowered his voice as he spoke. The people standing at the bottom of the slope started to get nervous. This was going to be a very intense battle, and they had no idea if any of them would be able to pass the challenge.

“Senior Brother Graham will pass the challenge, for sure!” exclaimed one of the Thousand Leaves Pavilion’s disciples. The Corpse Pavilion’s disciples did not wish to be outdone and started shouting that their eldest senior brother would win when they saw that the Thousand Leaves Pavilion’s disciples were working so hard. They even shouted that Senior Brother Lennon would also win. The sounds of people cheering

could be heard coming from the bottom of the slope, and it shook the earth. However, this did not affect the mentality of those five people standing on the slope.

Jack restrained all his thoughts as he stared at the three Divine Void Warriors in front of him. The warrior in the middle moved, and he swung the red knife in his hands, rushing forward like a cannonball. The two other Divine Void Warriors followed after the first warrior as they rushed to attack Jack.

The same happened to all five of them, and those standing at the bottom of the slope saw everything that happened. The crowd inhaled deeply as things were happening just as they imagined. The three warriors attacked in a semi-surrounding manner so that the five of them did not have a chance of avoiding the attack!

Jack frowned and continuously performed seals with his hands. The grayish-black seals formed in his palms, and within the blink of an eye, all 35 soul swords appeared in his palms. The 35 soul swords exuded energy that looked like mist.

At this moment, the Divine Void Warriors that came rushing toward him were covered in a red light in mid-air. The next second, the three warriors separated into six warriors. Six identical Divine Void Warriors held onto the same red sword as they aimed for the center of Jack's head!

Chapter 2274

Jack put his hands together, and the 35 soul swords floating in his palms immediately combined into three. Three huge soul swords floated three meters in front of Jack, and a sharp look flashed past his eyes.

The old announcer mentioned that the Divine Void Warriors were stronger than the warriors he faced during the second challenge. Although they were not very much stronger, it was no longer realistic to handle all six of them with the previous strategy he used. He had to defeat half of them first!

Once again, he performed the seals with his hands, and the grayish-black seals instantly merged with the huge soul sword in front of him. The soul sword was like a cannon ready to be launched. With a swing, the huge soul sword rushed toward the Divine Void Warrior. Both parties moved speedily and rammed into each other before Jack managed to take his second breath.

With a loud bang, the red light and the grayish-black soul sword collided with each other heavily. At that moment, the black and red colors blended together.

All of a sudden, with the sound of something creaking, the red beam seemed to falter.

Jack only focused on attacking those three Divine Void Warriors, and the remaining three were still rushing toward Jack without hesitation. Jack's energy had been exhausted, and his new energy had not been replenished.

The remaining three Divine Void Warriors were right before him, and a gust of strong wind landed on Jack's face. This was the energy wind aroused by a martial skill before the skill came attacking at him. Jack could have very well suffered tremendously had the attack hit him squarely.

At this moment, Jack's eyes were bloodshot, and those three Divine Void Warriors had already turned into three bundles of red light. They arrived within three meters of Jack's surroundings at a speed invisible to the naked eye. He could even see the sharp edges of the knives illuminated by the red light. All three Divine Void Warriors acted simultaneously, using a semi-encirclement attack and blocking all possible escape routes Jack had.

The people standing at the bottom of the slope were in an instant uproar when they saw this scene; Jack was sure to lose if he failed to prevent this attack. After all, his strength was limited, and he was completely defeated during the first attack. He was fortunate to arrive at this challenge and fought with the four other geniuses. If the martial skill he practiced did not happen to suppress the corpse puppets, he would have been eliminated a long time ago.

On top of that, he was not the most careful when he attacked the warriors. The Divine Void Warriors had increased from three to six, but he managed to only combat three. Did he think that the remaining three would not attack him after he defeated the first three of them? Such a method of confrontation proved his lack of experience in combat. Anybody who experienced several serious battles would not make such a decision and allow themselves to land in this unresolvable dilemma.

Griffin harrumphed coldly. "He's done for this time!"

Griffin, however, discovered that Jack was no longer where he stood at that very second. A second later, he heard a loud explosion, and the attacks from the three Divine Void Warriors slammed to the vacant spot where Jack had stood.

He had disappeared into thin air.

Griffin could clearly hear the deep inhales coming from around him and his own pounding heartbeat." Impossible! How did he disappear?!" growled Griffin's hoarsely, his disappointment and anger evident.

Chapter 2275

Griffin was disappointed that Jack managed to evade the attack and was enraged that Jack was able to continue fighting

Jack once again appeared right after his remark, though he did not stand in his initial position. Instead, he moved ten meters away in a flash and appeared behind the attacking three Divine Void Warriors.

Whoosh!

The huge soul sword that was fighting against the three Divine Void Warriors completely swallowed the red light. The grayish-black sharp sword acted as if it came from an abyss as it broke through the attack and defense of the first three Divine Void Warriors. The sword pierced through the bodies of the three Divine Void Warriors within the blink of an eye. As the three huge soul swords pierced through their bodies, the first three Divine Void Warriors instantly turned into red specks of light and floated in midair.

Jack exhaled deeply as he stared at the red specks present after he defeated the first three Divine Void Warriors. He knew that if he did not wipe out the remaining three warriors, these red specks would be absorbed by the warriors to strengthen themselves. Jack dared not waste any time. He roared lowly and once again performed the grayish-black seals with his hands. The seals integrated themselves with those three huge soul swords used to kill the first three Divine Void Warriors speedily.

All three huge soul swords released a bright blackish ray of light. Jack took a black sword out of the Mustard Seed at this moment. This sword achieved great things when they were in the blood world, and Jack felt extremely confident now that he had the sword in his hands.

All three huge soul swords immediately rushed toward Jack as if their souls had been summoned after Jack took out the black sword. Within the blink of an eye, all three huge soul swords melted on the black sword like snow melting under the hot sun. The black sword immediately looked like it was covered in a layer of grayish-black halo, and mist of the same color surrounded the sharp edge of the knife. It was as if a black-colored fire was surging from it.

At this moment, those red sparks rushed toward the remaining three Divine Void Warriors speedily as if they had been summoned. Jack grew taut like a tight rope as he activated the laws of space and once again disappeared from where he was.

He had to kill the remaining three Divine Void Warrior before those red sparks arrived!

At this moment, a loud cry of distress could be heard by his ear. A person flew across the air like a kite with a broken string before landing heavily far away, Jack was in no mood to see who had been sent flying away, however, as his eyes were trained solely on the three Divine Void Warriors like an eagle.

He waved his sword, and the combined power of those 35 swords was swung forward by the black sword. A suffocating wave of spirit energy immediately landed on the Divine Void Warrior nearest to Jack. Originally, 11 soul swords were sufficient to kill one Divine Void Warrior, what more the power of 35 soul swords combined into one.

Swoosh!

The black sword's momentum did not weaken after it cut through the red sword. In the blink of an eye, the black sword had sliced the Divine Void Warrior into two. The warrior instantly exploded into specks of red lights!

After killing one, Jack gritted his teeth as he attacked the second Divine Void Warrior, who sped toward him at the same time. The sound of weapons clashing against one another could be heard as the red and black swords collided with one another. An unstoppable wave of energy immediately exploded, and Jack broke the red knife into pieces.

The Divine Void Warrior quickly moved backward, but Jack did not plan to provide him with any chances to retreat and attack again. He pounced forward again like a famished eagle who had not feasted on meat for ten days.

Chapter 2276

With another slash of the sword, the second Divine Warrior completely disintegrated into spots of red light. In a flash, only one Divine Warrior was left next to Jack.

This time, Jack was not fast enough. That Divine Warrior had already absorbed the red spots from the Divine Warriors that died earlier. The Divine Warrior's strength suddenly increased dramatically.

Jack swept his divine senses around as he began to make estimations. The Divine Warrior before him had strengthened by roughly a third. After his attacks, the third Divine Warrior once again put Jack on the defensive.

This time, Jack was calm as usual. The space under his feet started to distort again as he retreated 5 meters back, and this gave him enough time to catch his breath. As he took a deep breath, he started to use Destroying the Void again.

When the third Divine Warrior rushed at him, he raised his sword to attack once more.

After five breaths, a sound reverberated throughout, and the final Divine Warrior disappeared under Jack's black blade.

The others were not done with their battles yet, and the energy fluctuations from their own battles turned into gentle breezes after being weakened by the spatial wall. The wind brushed against Jack's body, and his hair fluttered with the gust.

His right hand held the blade as he stood still like a tree that would never fall for ten thousand years. He stood right in front, and all the Divine Warriors were already dead. He had no more obstacles in front of him, and he could continue going upward. This time, he would arrive right at the 823-meter-range, where the last Divine Warrior was.

After going through the obstacles planned by the last Divine Warrior, he would reach the peak of the Divine Void Slope and face the final battle.

Of course, that was contingent on others being able to reach the final stage like he did!

"He won! He actually... won! He killed three Divine Warriors." Those at the 274-meter mark gaped at the sight. Shock was no longer enough to describe what they felt at the moment.

Only Jack's immense strength allowed him to continue climbing.

They had thought that Jack was not qualified and that his luck would not last, yet every judgment they lay on seemed to come back at them like a vicious slap on their faces.

Skillless? Luck? Did he really pass the third stage by sheer luck?

What about the other four who had yet to win? What about them?

Those people no longer knew what to say. They were already sure in their hearts that Jack absolutely did not have that skill, that he was not worthy of standing alongside the other four.

Everything that happened earlier was right before their eyes. Jack fought quickly and decisively, and he had a strange movement technique that helped him escape danger numerous times.

He broke through the attacks and defenses of the three Divine Warriors in one move, and after he avoided their attacks, he easily killed the three warriors.

They had thought that Jack's inexperience in battle had caused him to fall into a disadvantage, yet Jack seemed to have already known what to do, and had quickly dealt with the battle without delay.

Those Divine Warriors that feel so unbeatable to them went down like paper before him!

Chapter 2277

"Jack seems far too strong. Compared to him, I'm nothing! Even facing just one Divine Warrior, I had to use my true energy to kill it, yet he fought three at once and didn't seem to use too much of his strength! Comparing myself to others will really be the death of me."

"That's right. I thought that this brat was only lucky to be able to get to this point, and he's only at the intermediate stage of the innate level!"

The fact that Jack was only at the intermediate stage of the innate level turned into their biggest point of confusion in understanding Jack's true strength. After all, all of them were already at the late stage, thus those in the intermediate stage should have been weaker than them.

Shockingly, Jack completely changed everyone's view. They no longer dared to look down upon anyone at that level.

Griffin and Theo glowered at this. Everything they had dismissed as luck earlier had turned into sore spots. Jack was strong-stronger than any of them.

If they had been in Jack's position, they would probably only have been able to last a few breaths before being surrounded and killed by the Divine Warriors. There was no second option!

"How could this be? He's so strong!" Griffin's lips quivered, his voice raspy with exhaustion.

Jack shocked him far too much. Griffin's confidence had been shattered again and again by Jack, leaving him nothing but an empty vessel, unable to do anything.

Theo's face looked even worse than Griffin's. He was someone who always sought benefits. For the sake of the masked man, he had hid the true reason for his fellow disciple's death and insulted Jack with the masked man.

Of course, he did so also because he was afraid of the strength of the masked man. At this point, however, he realized that Jack, who he kept on targeting, was just as powerful as the masked man. He was no match for Jack, and going up against Jack was his greatest miscalculation.

Remembering the way Jack looked at him, Theo felt a chill in his heart. Jack would not let him off, and Jack would surely kill him when given the chance!

Nelson looked at Jack with a glint in his eyes, his lamenting already enough to fill up a whole bucket. He had thought that Jack was a junior he needed to protect, yet Jack was just as strong as direct disciples from fourth-grade clans.

No wonder Jack had ignored Griffin from the start and had been so rude. He had the skills and could walk the talk!

Those from the Dual Sovereign Pavilion had the most complicated feelings about it. Other than Jack himself, not one of the 20 disciples from the pavilion thought that Jack would be able to reach that stage and be so strong.

Riv muttered to himself, "If I recall... Didn't he just start studying under the elder? He was even an outer disciple before."

Others did not know of Jack's growth, but the Dual Sovereign Pavilion's disciples did. Jack had just been an insignificant outer disciple before that, even if he was ranked decently among them.

They clearly remembered the Eleventh Elder picking out a disciple back then, and how intense the reaction had been when the Eleventh Elder picked Jack. All of them said that Jack was not worthy of being under an elder and that the elder should have chosen an internal disciple.

At this point, it looked like their opinions back then were a joke. Even the first place among the chosen disciples would probably not be able to stand up against Jack. Furthermore, Jack was only at the intermediate stage of the innate level.

“Fiend!” Nelson spat out what he felt in his heart.

At the 549-meter-mark, Jack turned back and looked at the heavily injured Lennon. The figure that was sent flying earlier was precisely Lennon, who had already been eliminated, and was sitting cross legged.

Lennon being the first to be eliminated was within Jack’s expectations, because he was the weakest among the five of them. Even Benjamin was slightly stronger.

Chapter 2278

Lennon seemed to have felt Jack’s gaze. Lennon abruptly looked up, and when he saw Jack calmly looking at him, Lennon felt like he had been slapped on the face a few times.

He wanted to say something to protect his dignity, but no words came out of his mouth. All he could do was hold back the burning feeling in his stomach, suffering without anything to retort with.

Before he saw everything for himself, Lennon would still have had the guts to shout back at Jack’s gaze, That was no longer the case since Jack’s skills were on full display.

The sound of close quarter combat could be heard, and Jack did not even need to turn around to know that the battles of the other three were already reaching a conclusion.

“Ack, ack!” Benjamin spat out a mouthful of blood, his eyes reddening as he reached his limits. He had used up all the strength he had but only managed to kill three Divine Warriors.

If he tried to force it, he would only injure himself more. There were no miracles to be seen, so he shouted out with a heart full of reluctance, “I surrender!”

His reluctance was pointless. The truth was right in front of him, and there was nothing he could do to change it. When Benjamin shouted out those words, the red sword that was aimed at Benjamin stopped, and a vibrant red light fell on Benjamin's body. The battle was over, and Benjamin was eliminated.

Jack let out a sigh, not even looking at what was happening around him. He increased his speed as he set his eyes on the 823-meter-area, walking up step by step.

Jack walked with a carefree stride, not thinking about what was happening around him at all. His actions rendered many speechless. Everyone had thought that Jack would wait for everyone else's battles to end before returning the insults they had hurled at him several fold.

Regardless of what had been said, Jack should still have returned the favor...yet it seemed like Jack did not care at all.

The 823-meter area appeared in front of Jack. A Divine Warrior appeared in front of him just like before. He used the same gaze to look at Jack, as if it did not matter what level of skill Jack was at when standing in front of a Divine Warrior.

Even though he did not look back, he could still feel the gazes on him. He raised his head and looked forward. The peak of the Divine Void Slope was captured in his eyes. A white glow encompassed the peak of the Divine Void Slope, which was probably the reward for the victor.

Eighth-grade pills and Seventh-grade spirited grasses were just the least of the treasures. There were still countless valuable things there. Thinking of this, Jack could not help but recall the sneaking question that had been in his mind the whole way.

The Secret Place for Resources undoubtedly had close ties with the Divine Void Slope. The series of tests seemed to be aimed at picking an inheritor, and their conditions seemed very clear: they wanted someone with strong spiritual or martial arts training.

Even though those people from before kept running their mouths and ended up being caught by surprise by his skill, he still had to say that he was very lucky. Those tests so far seemed tailor-made for him.

If it had not been for that, it would have been much more difficult for him to reach where he was.

Just as his thoughts wandered, a faint shout came from below him.

Jack subconsciously turned around to look. The masked man had just taken down the last Divine Warrior with a slash!

The red lights were swallowed by dark purplish lightning, and the last Divine Warrior turned into spots of red light, dispersing into the air.

The masked man's right hand was slightly trembling, his breath erratic after using a lot of his true energy. The masked man struggled to stand up straight, and his eyes were like a crescent moon, exuding a cold and arrogant glow.

Chapter 2279

He won! The masked man had passed this stage, too! His lips curled up slightly, feeling rather pleased with himself

The masked man had put his full focus on the battle earlier, so he did not know what was happening around him at all. He had no clue who was eliminated and who had succeeded.

However, all of that was not important to the masked man at all. He refused to believe that there was anyone else who could possibly complete the task before he did.

He let out a cold laugh, thinking to himself that Jack was just a piece of trash who happened to be lucky Graham was a little skilled but was still not at his level. The other two were not worth mentioning, since they barely passed the third stage.

Thinking about that, he smiled as he turned his head around. He saw Lennon and Benjamin both surrounded by red glows, and he immediately knew that they had been eliminated just as he expected.

The two of them had a strange look on their faces. Why were they looking at the peak of the slope with a look of anger and helplessness, but also with a trace of acceptance?

Were they reluctant to accept the fact that they were already eliminated from getting the rewards?

However, those thoughts did not last long, because he noticed that Jack had disappeared. The masked man was someone incredibly self-centered and had a big ego. He did not care much even for his fellow disciples.

However, he cared particularly for that brat under whom he had suffered from multiple times. He wanted nothing more than to have Jack at the bottom of his feet, begging for his life.

When he saw that Jack was not around, the masked man immediately looked around. Jack was nowhere behind or below...so where did he go?

Those thoughts did not dwell in his mind for too long when he felt something wrong. He followed Benjamin's and Lennon's gazes up 91 meters further on the slope. Jack was standing there, unmovingly.

He... was already at the next spot!

How could Jack already be at the 823-meter mark? What was he? Did he pass? How could he have passed? He had actually reached the next stage first!

Those thoughts played in the masked man's head, causing him to lose control of his expressions. He looked like an angered lion and his breath became erratic, looking like he wanted to kill someone.

"How could this be! How did he do that?!"

Those words came out of clenched teeth, and his voice was incredibly hoarse.

When Lennon heard the masked man's roar, his expression froze. He naturally knew of the grudge his senior had with Jack. With Jack beating the masked man at every corner, it was no surprise that he was angered.

Lennon gulped subconsciously, carefully saying, "He ... He ran very quickly and avoided many attacks. After that..."

After that, he killed the six warriors and passed.

Of course, he did not dare to utter the last words. He was worried that the masked man would tear him apart if he did. To calm the masked man, he was forced to stammer out that Jack had run away very quickly.

However, those words did nothing to console the masked man. The masked man was already thoroughly crazed at that moment. He had been pushed back by Jack at every angle. Ever since he was born, he had been a genius among geniuses and was never behind everyone.

How could he not explode being beaten again and again by Jack like that?

Chapter 2280

For a moment, all the masked man could feel was his anger boiling. It seemed like there was a volcano erupting in his heart, and the lava had completely drowned all sense of reasoning he had. Lennon was scared pale.

There were constant struggles within the Corpse Pavilion itself, and their schemes were much more intense than regular clans. For the masked man to have been able to stand at the top like that, how could he not be ruthless? There must have been countless Corpse Pavilion disciples that have died in his hands.

Lennon might have a certain amount of talent as well, but he was nothing compared to the masked man. He very clearly remembered that the masked man had already entered the spring solidifying realm. However, to head into the Hidden Place for Resources, he had to suppress his level.

Even after going through so many hoops, he did not gain any advantages. It was definitely a huge blow to the masked man's mental state.

"You... Just you wait!"

Those words were uttered by the masked man through clenched teeth. His eyes reddened as he viciously glared at Jack's straightened back.

"Ugh..." Graham spat out a mouthful of blood. He knelt on the floor with one leg as the final Divine Warrior was finally defeated. He let out a long breath as he pushed down the true energy that was activated in his body.

He passed!

After spitting out that mouthful of blood, he felt much better despite his depleted strength. Ever since started walking up the Divine Void Slope, he had been fighting the whole way. Even though he did sit and rest occasionally, he was still in a fatigued state.

It had been an intense battle, and Graham could feel his blood curdling. He had some internal injuries but could still keep them under wraps. After he stood up, he heard a congratulatory voice, "Congratulations for passing, Graham."

He did not even need to turn around to know that Benjamin was the one who said that. He took a deep breath as he nodded. He then stood up and looked right over to the masked man. The masked man seemed like he was in a state of rage and was panting in anger.

Graham frowned, not understanding why he acted in such a way. When Benjamin saw Graham's confusion, he stammered, "Graham, look up."

Graham looked up, just as Benjamin told him to, and noticed the green-robed man standing quietly at the 823-meter mark like an immovable rock.

Graham was stunned, and he suddenly turned his head. He looked at Benjamin, who was still shrouded in a red glow, and when Benjamin nodded reluctantly, Graham immediately understood.

He did not think too much of Jack since he bore no grudges against the guy. Even though Jack had been neck-to-neck with him the whole way, he had never really bothered with Jack.

Before the sixth stage started, he had agreed with the others that Jack was just lucky to reach that state. Even though luck was important, skill was still what determined victory in the end.

Without skill, he would not have gone far and would have been eliminated at this stage. However, Jack was already at the 823 meter mark faster than they were. That was definitely a blow to those who looked down on Jack.

"How did he do it... How!!" Graham's tone was low as he blurted that incredulously. His entire body trembled when he recalled that the guy was only at the intermediate level of the innate stage.

Even though he had no grudges against Jack, he was still filled with dissatisfaction and anger, feeling like he had been beaten by someone beneath him.

The masked man heard Graham's mutters, and his light tone was full of unrestrained anger, "This brat is very durable and much stronger than you, so how could that not be possible?"

He planned on igniting Graham and Jack's relationship.

Chapter 2281

Even after this remark, however, the masked man did not stop. He started to walk over to the 823-meter mark. Each step he took felt incredibly resolved and heavy, and it was also filled with the intense flames of anger.

Graham lightly snorted. He was no idiot and knew what the masked man was trying to do. Despite that, he still felt uncomfortable in his heart. Since the masked man had made his move, Graham did not dwell on it and started to head to the 823-meter range as well.

After a while, the two of them arrived at the same spot where Jack was. At that moment, only three were left with the right to continue forward. Graham and the masked man were within everyone's expectations, but Jack was definitely an unexpected factor.

The spectators all looked at Jack with surprise. Jack raised his eyebrows when he saw the other two finally arrive but did not say anything else.

That time, the masked man said nothing for once. Before, he would always shoot a few words whenever he saw Jack, and each time, his words would be filled with cold mockery.

He chose to keep his mouth shut this time.

Jack looked over with some curiosity, and he saw a pair of bloodshot eyes. The masked man looked at him as if he had killed the masked man's whole family, rendering Jack speechless.

In the silence, the hoarse was heard again, causing the atmosphere to become tense.

"This is the ninth Divine Warrior. After passing this stage, you can climb to the top!"

With those words, everyone on the Divine Void Slope felt their body stiffen. A formless energy started to wrap around their whole bodies.

The next moment, the space around them started to distort. When they studied their surroundings again, there was a massive change in the scenery. The tall Divine Void Slope had disappeared, and they had arrived at a foreign blood-colored world.

When the energy that surrounded his body disappeared, Jack looked. It was another world that had been stained red with the color of blood. Compared to the previous world, however, this one contained a little more life.

Looking forward, there were hills and also some withered trees scattered around.

In front of them was a massive mountain, taller than the clouds. It was massive, and Jack estimated that it was about a hundred miles away from him. It was far, but Pane could still clearly see the naked mountain, and there was even lava flowing at the peak.

There was the clear glow of fire at the peak, and even dark gray rolls of smoke coming out. Looking at that scene, Pane immediately thought, 'Volcano!' It was definitely a massive volcano.

Jack walked around the spot and found that there was nothing else around him other than himself. Could it be that he would have to kill zombies to pass again?

As he thought about it, the old voice could be heard again, "That active volcano is called Netherworld Mountain. As long as you arrive at the foot of the mountain, you'll earn the right to continue climbing."

All they had to do was arrive at the foot of the mountain? Jack blinked suspiciously. It was quite different from what he had thought.

The old voice continued saying, "All those who climbed the Divine Void Slope have the right to participate in this stage."

Those words shocked Jack. Anyone could participate?

Chapter 2282

"There is a myriad of fiends in the blood world. If you kill them, they'll turn into spirited grass and herbs, even valuable martial arts and skills. This is the Divine Void Slope giving you a chance," the hoarse voice continued saying before Jack could recover from his initial shock.

Upon hearing that, everyone who had come to the blood world perked up in an instant. They were wondering earlier why they were sent to this level, and what was the point of going to the foot of Netherworld Mountain with those three men.

Their doubts were answered.

The hoarse voice announced again, "You're now standing at a hundred and twenty miles away from Netherworld Mountain. The closer you are to the mountain, the more powerful the fiends are, and the number of fiends who were able to turn into treasures will become rarer."

The words from the mysterious being were like a dose of stimulant that roused the crowd with motivation and high spirits. Ever since they stepped into Divine Void Slope, they encountered and witnessed nothing but failure after failure; they had not been able to achieve anything for themselves.

The countless treasures were only gifted to the champions, and there was nothing for them but to drool in envy. The fact that there was finally a chance for them to gain something had naturally thrilled them.

Plenty of them were eager to dive right in, fantasizing the possibilities of killing tens of thousands of fiends and attaining limitless treasures and precious martial skills.

Jack, on the other hand, was not thinking of the treasures he might get from killing fiends. The owner of the hoarse voice had clearly stated that the closer they got to Netherworld Mountain, the levels and powers of the fiends would become greater.

Their mission was to get to the foot of Netherworld Mountain, and by the time they arrived, they would be facing fiends of unimaginable power. As expected, the difficulties of each level escalated quickly.

Jack let out a gentle sigh as his mind wandered back to the time when he had first arrived at the Secret Place for Resources and faced the three-headed wolf shortly after arriving. He had zero knowledge of the three-headed wolf's level of cultivation at the time. It was Heath who told Jack that the three-headed wolf was only at its preliminary level of cultivation.

He wondered if he would have the same problem of not being able to identify the fiends' cultivation level in the blood world. If that was the case, the difficulty of this definitely went up by a notch.

“Your lives don’t matter in this world. If you were to be killed by the fiends here, you’d be dead for good. I t won’t be like before where they’d teleport you out I f they sensed that you’re in danger.”

The news rained on them like a cold pail of water during the harshest of winter. Everyone was frozen I n terror upon hearing that, fearing that they might b e killed off by the fiends.

They did not expect that their lives would be in danger here. Even though their passions were not as vigorous as before, the majority of them were still in high spirits, tempted by the innumerable treasures.

Cultivators were meant to go against the heavenly principles anyway; death was just part and parcel for them. Those who made it to the Secret Place for Resources were all elites from different fractions, and death was not going to stop them from advancing

Those elites had been through hell and back. They had been to treacherous places to obtain points for their clans and to train their combat skills.

Danger was bound to follow them whenever they go, anyway. Sure, they were slightly shaken and their spirits were not as high as before, but they were still fervent.

The hoarse voice continued, “If you don’t wish to participate at this level, you’re free to stay where you’re at right now. You’ll be sent back to Divine Void Slope in two days.”

This meant that this level would last for two days.

‘Does this mean that if in two days we don’t reach the foot of Netherworld Mountain, we’ll fail the mission?’ Jack thought as he raised his brows knowingly.