

Chapter 2761

Jack turned and looked at Rudy with a sharp gaze, "If you think that leaving is the right choice. You can leave yourself. Don't try to change my mind."

Before entering the Whirling World, Jack had actually not wanted Rudy to come along with him. After all, that guy was just a burden to Jack as he was completely useless. Rudy was also incredibly annoying, constantly chatting all the time. Yet, Rudy was like a fly that could not be chased away. No matter what Jack said, Rudy did not want to follow the larger group.

Jack was practically forced to bring him along. Even so, it did not mean that Jack would be affected by Rudy. Every decision Jack made had his own considerations. If he would be affected by someone else so easily, then he would have just followed the larger group.

Jack's words caused Rudy to completely shut up. Rudy finally sobered up. He understood Jack somewhat and knew that Jack was not someone who was easily swayed.

This time, he no longer dared to say anything else. He was forced to take a deep breath to control his apprehensive mood. Time ticked away, and after a long while, the closed city gates were opened again. Philip's figure appeared in front of everyone once again.

This time, Derrick was not with Philip as Philip walked out of the city gates alone.

All of the wandering warriors looked toward Philip. They had greedy looks in their eyes as they wanted to enter Black Sun City.

Philip had a smile on his face as he faced everyone to announce, "They did not do that well. Even though they did not do anything major, they were all so shifty-eyed all the time. My fellow disciples and I couldn't really relax,"

Philip let out a long sigh. Those words unsettled everyone there.

What was that supposed to mean? Will they not be allowed inside?

Someone started to say, "What do you mean by that? Of course, they'd be shifty-eyed! Who wouldn't feel greedy looking at so many valuable things? They aren't saints. They didn't do anything excessive, right? It means they don't have the guts to do anything! They didn't cross the line!"

"That's right! We're not saints here. They just took a few additional looks, what kind of trouble would that cause? We won't let you use an excuse like that against us! Don't try to stop us from going in with that kind of excuse! You're just going against your promises!"

At that moment, no one really cared about what happened to the other five or why the other five did not come out. Instead, their full focus was on whether or not they could go in!

They thought that Philip was just saying that because he did not want to let them in. They thought that it was all just excuses!

He just wanted to go against the earlier deal. The disciples of the Unbreaking Pavilion never wanted to let them in.

Philip took a deep breath before he motioned for them to stop. He temporarily halted their emotional roars. He smiled lightly as he said, "I didn't say you were all not allowed in. Can you please let me finish speaking before you get so excited!"

Philip purposely let out a helpless expression after he said that. He only continued speaking after everyone was thoroughly quiet. "I have thought about this matter for a long time. After all, we already made a deal with you. They might look sketchy, but they did not really do anything, so it wasn't too bad..."

"However, my senior was still worried, so we decided to let a few more people in first. If the few who go in this time aren't as sketchy as the last time, then we'll be sure that all of you won't cause us any trouble."

Chapter 2762

They were going to give the wandering warriors another chance! Everyone was thoroughly consoled by those words!

When they heard what Philip had said initially, they had thought that the Unbreaking Pavilion wanted to go against their words. However, when they heard that there was still another chance, they relaxed.

Everyone had thought that having their eyes on any of the valuables inside would be something incredibly normal. With Philip's warning, the next few who entered would definitely need to avoid doing so. As long as the Unbreaking Pavilion could not find any faults, everyone would still be able to enter Black Sun City.

There was only one thing everyone was focused on at that moment, which was whether or not they could enter Black Sun City and train using the true energy fields. They did not really care about anything else. As Philip said all of that, Jack's frown never disappeared.

Rudy had completely lost all hope at that point. When he saw Philip walking out alone, he felt a chill in his heart. Jack had been right when Philip appeared again, the five who previously were with him no longer were.

Rudy thought that if he asked where the five of them were at that moment, Philip would definitely tell everyone that the five of them were already training in the true energy fields. That was why they were not with him.

Rudy could tell that the answer would be just a bunch of nonsense. After being sure that there was something wrong with Philip, Rudy's earlier excitement was all thrown aside.

He reached out and pulled at Jack's arm. He whispered and said, "What's the point of him doing this again? Were those five not enough? He's trying to pick out even more people. What kind of experiment are they doing?"

As he said that, Rudy was shuddering. If Jack had not spoken, he would never have known about the hidden plot.

If Philip had chosen him, he would have happily entered Black Sun City behind Philip. He could not imagine what sort of disaster would await him. Jack sighed before shaking his head.

"How could I know what kind of experiment they're doing? You just need to know that the consequences of going inside definitely won't be good. The fact that he's looking for more people definitely means that those five were not enough, and they needed more people."

Rudy's face darkened at that. Ever since entering Phoenix Valley, Rudy had been tortured in every way. He was firmly on the side of the weak. In Rudy's eyes, all of the wandering warriors gathered there were all weak and were in the same situation as him.

Seeing the weak being bullied by the strong caused Rudy's mood to sour incredibly.

At that moment, he really wanted to reveal the truth. He really wanted to tell all the wandering warriors that the Unbreaking Pavilion did not have good intentions and that they should not enter the city. However, Rudy knew that no one would believe him no matter what he said.

Rudy sighed helplessly as he whispered, "Are we going to just look on like this? Are we going to let more people go in and die?"

Jack smiled coldly, "We won't just be looking on. Don't worry, we'll be able to join soon enough."

Jack's words were quite meaningful, but Rudy felt his head spin as he looked at Jack in confusion. However, before Rudy could even ask what he meant by that, he saw someone walking toward them.

Rudy looked over and felt his heart thump. The person walking coming toward them was Philip. At that moment, Philip still had a casual smile on his face. He looked like a friendly big brother.

Philip walked toward Jack as if he already had a target. After arriving in front of them, he raised his hand and pointed at Rudy, and said, "You!"

After saying that, Philip turned to look at Jack.

Philip could not help but frown when he saw that he could not figure out Jack's strength. A sliver of doubt flashed on his face, but it quickly disappeared after he saw the badge on Jack's chest.

- Chapter 2763 -

He nodded slightly and said, "You as well. The two of you come together."

Jack let out a cold snort. This guy did exactly what Jack thought he would.

Philip was choosing the ones with the weakest strength. Since Jack had deliberately left behind internal injuries, others were not able to see through his strength, which was why Philip was suspicious.

After seeing that Jack was an alchemist, Philip's doubts disappeared. After all, alchemists were never strong, that was something everyone knew.

After choosing the two of them, Philip did not doubt that the two of them would follow him at all. He turned around and continued choosing the others.

Rudy started to panic as he looked over at Jack. He reached out and pulled at Jack's sleeves, "He wants both of us to go with him! What should we do? Are we just going to walk to our deaths?! Why don't we leave this place? I know you always have your own thoughts in mind, but it's not the time to be stubborn. We can't possibly fight against so many disciples from the Unbreaking Pavilion!"

Rudy really was beginning to panic, and even his breathing started to get erratic.

Jack helplessly pursed his lips as he turned around, patting Rudy on the shoulder.

"You don't have to say or do anything. Just leave the rest to me!"

After that, Jack followed behind Philip and walked into the center of the group. Rudy's eyebrows were furrowed tightly as he followed reluctantly. However, he was already used to following Jack. Even if he was reluctant, he knew that he would definitely die if he left Jack's side. After a moment of conflict, he followed along.

At that moment, Philip had already finished choosing the candidates. This time, he had picked out seven of them.

“Alright! Seven of you, follow me. Remember what I said earlier. Don’t be as sketchy as the ones before, or my senior won’t like it! If he feels like you guys are trouble again, all of you will be chased away immediately!”

After saying that, Philip turned around and walked toward the city gates. At that moment, Jack suddenly spoke, “I have a question. Could you please answer me?”

Philip froze in place at Jack’s words. He frowned and turned around somewhat impatiently. At that moment, he really wanted to enter and quickly solve those pending problems. He was not in the mood to answer any questions at all. However, he knew very well that he could not afford to act suspiciously in any way in front of all of them. Otherwise, the wandering warriors could very well find something out. He could not afford any accidents.

So, Philip controlled himself as he looked at Jack, “You can ask me anything. I’ll tell you anything that I can answer.”

All of the wandering warriors were very happy with that answer.

Jack’s lips curled up as he answered meaningfully, “What kind of experiment will we have to go through after we enter? I’m guessing the earlier five are all already dead? Could you tell us how they died?”

Jack’s words stunned everyone present. Everyone looked at Jack with a strange expression, wondering if something was wrong with Jack’s head.

After Jack said that, Philip’s expression suddenly changed. He frowned as he said, “What do you mean by that?! How are those five dead? What kind of nonsense are you saying? Are you trying to look for trouble?”

Jack let out a light laugh. He was not bothered by Philip’s attitude at all!

Chapter 2764

At that moment, Philip looked like a rattlesnake that had been startled. He immediately adopted a battle stance as he rushed in front of Jack with widened eyes.

He said in an accusing tone, “It looks like you’re just trying to cause trouble! I can’t believe someone’s trying to go against our deal even after the Unbreaking Pavilion decided to treat you all so sincerely. Didn’t you hear our earlier offers? You just suddenly ran out and said all that. Are you just trying to stop everyone from entering Black Sun City? I don’t know what your intentions are. Why are you trying to disrupt our relationship with the wandering warriors?!”

It could be said that Philip's mind worked very quickly. After a few words, he twisted the problem into Jack stopping everyone from entering the city. Since it concerned their own benefits, the wandering warriors were naturally swayed.

After Philip said that, some people lost their patience immediately. "What are you talking about, brat? Don't think that you can cause trouble just with a few words. We have brains too. You were just standing by the side and did not see anything at all. How are you so certain that the five who entered are all already dead. Even if you want to accuse people, you should find a more logical reason!"

"That's right! There's probably something wrong with his head. Does he really think that we'll rally behind him after making such an accusation? Why is he even trying to do this? Isn't it better for everyone if we get to enter Black Sun City together?"

"Who knows what's wrong with this guy..."

Various insults started to be flung at Jack.

Jack did not really have much of a change in expression at that. After saying all that, he already anticipated that the wandering warriors would have a negative reaction. However, Rudy could not really take it. It was clear that the rest of them were dumb.

Jack stood up for the sake of justice, but the rest of them were slandering Jack in disbelief instead. It was at that moment: that Rudy realized why Jack acted that way. Even if Jack really stood up and led the way like Rudy wanted, against the Unbreaking Pavilion, the wandering warriors would all have their own intentions in mind.

As long as the Unbreaking Pavilion made them an offer, they would turn around and bite Jack instead.

The more Rudy thought about it, the more Rudy felt like he had been stupid. He coldly snorted and said loudly, "You're really a bunch of idiots that are helping the people who're trying to harm you. Do you really think the disciples of the Unbreaking Pavilion are good people?!"

"Do you think they would care about your opinions? Why don't you use your brains and think? How do these high-level clans usually look at us?! Why would they suddenly be concerned with us like that?"

Even though Rudy's words sounded harsh, it was the truth. As he shouted that, the ones who were shouting out suddenly went quiet. The atmosphere suddenly turned a little strange.

Philip frowned as he looked at Rudy coldly and said, "What are the two of you trying to do? You're just trying to cause trouble. You don't have any proof and are just spreading lies when you say the five of them are dead. Don't you think whatever that you have said sounds like a

joke? Even though the disciples of the Unbreaking Pavilion are usually not willing to mingle around with all of you, it doesn't mean we'll just kill other warriors randomly. Do you think we're serial killers?"

The other disciples behind Philip rushed over as well.

They supported Philip by saying, "You wandering warriors are crossing the line. You started out demanding an explanation from us and to let you into Black Sun City. After we followed what you wanted, you suddenly jumped out and said we killed your compatriots!"

Chapter 2765I

"You're really crossing the line here. Learn some basic respect! I'm very curious. You, who asked the questions just now, why do you think those five are already dead? Did you see it? Or did you hear it? You don't know anything, and you're trying to slander us for some reason! I don't know what you're hoping to get out of this!"

The Unbreaking Pavilion's disciples all worked together as they accused Jack over and over. The wandering warriors that stood at the front had very puzzled looks on their faces. They could not really understand what was being said and did not know who to listen to.

They felt like the Unbreaking Pavilion's disciples were reasonable, but Jack and Rudy were not unreasonable either. The wandering warriors that had been causing such a ruckus earlier were instead the quietest at that moment. They did not know which side to support.

Philip narrowed his eyes as he coldly looked at Jack.

Jack could see an unrestrained killing intent in Philip's eyes. If the situation had allowed it, Philip would definitely have attacked Jack.

Jack let out a laugh as he raised his head and said, "Sure enough, no one in a high position is ever a saint. You're not just talented, you have a way with your words as well. You're so good at twisting the truth."

Jack was very calm as he spoke as if he was having a normal conversation.

Philip frowned as he lightly snorted, crossing his arms. He wanted to see what Jack was planning.

Jack raised an eyebrow as he continued, "You're right. I definitely didn't see you do anything to those five, nor did I hear their cries. That's not why I determined that the five of them were in danger."

Philip let out a cold laugh and replied, "Then tell me how you determined that we did something to the five of them. I've seen many liars, but it's the first time I've seen one as calm as you."

Jack did not care that Philip had called him a liar at all, he remained as calm as usual and answered him, "Those five were chosen carefully by you. All of them were not that strong, and their internal energies were a mess. It's obvious that they were all warriors who were forced to raise to the late stage of the innate level."

"Those warriors were all just cannon fodder in your eyes. There are so many wandering warriors around, and many of them have already broken through to the spring-solidifying realm. Yet, you deliberately chose the weakest five."

"And now, the seven you've picked are in the same situation as the other five earlier! I was only chosen by you because of my sixth-grade alchemist badge. You determined that I'm weak due to my status as an alchemist. That's why you chose me!"

Jack's words were all true.

Philip and the other disciples' expressions slowly darkened as Jack spoke. They had thought that Jack was just looking for trouble without any evidence, but now it seemed like Jack was definitely not an ordinary person!

After the wandering warriors heard Jack's reasoning, they started to feel like something was wrong as well.

Someone started to discuss loudly, "This guy's right. I know two of the ones that were chosen earlier. Before entering the Whirling World, they were only at the early stage of the innate realm!"

Chapter 2766

"The tallest one among the five was named Mitchell O'Connor, and he's from my hometown. He's not that strong and was only at the early stage of the innate realm. I had told him not to come into the Whirling World, seeing as no one knows what awaits us."

Jack began to seem more trustworthy as everyone chimed in. Gazed pointed toward the Unbreaking Pavilion's disciples shifted to a much more serious look compared to the excitement earlier. Everyone was elated to hear that the Unbreaking Pavilion was going to loosen the requirements to enter the city, happy that they seemed to have been acknowledged somehow. Alas, it seemed as though there was more to it behind the scenes.

This group from the Unbreaking Pavilion who thought they were better than everyone else never truly considered the others as important at all! It finally made sense why their disciples were

strangely unresponsive to their harsh words. It was as though the Unbreaking Pavilion accepted all their mockery!

Growing panicked, Philip retorted, "You're all just blindly accusing now. I'll have you know that I did choose those who weren't very skilled, but that's just so we could quickly eliminate any problems.

"If the five of them had been looking for trouble, we'd be able to get rid of them incredibly quickly if they were weak enough!"

Such words seemed more plausible than the last, but Jack guffawed mockingly at this. Raising his voice, he debated, "What childish excuses you have. Everyone didn't suspect anything initially solely because they were too excited to think about it properly. They didn't properly put your words into consideration. You claimed that the five of them were allowed inside as an experiment, that you wanted to see if they would cause any trouble after they went inside. Don't you think that's a very naive reason?"

"You've already said everything. Anyone with any measure of intelligence wouldn't cause you any trouble at that moment. The five of them knew they weren't strong. They'd be no match for the disciples from the Unbreaking Pavilion. How could they possibly dare cause you any trouble unless they don't want to live anymore? Moreover, you've even said that you wanted seven more people. You even gave the reasons so clearly. What's the point of the experiment as well? It's as if you gave the full answer to a test before the test was even given! What's the point of the test at all?"

Jack's words had stirred all the wandering warriors around him. They had been too excited earlier, so they never realized how much of a joke the reasoning the Unbreaking Pavilion had offered. At this moment, they finally realized that their motive and reasoning were filled with plot holes.

The reasons Philip and the others had said were practically tailor-made to pull more people inside. Everyone had finally realized this, and they were no longer excited. They might have been quite emotional, but no one had reacted too violently. After all, the Unbreaking Pavilion's disciples had just stopped them from entering Black Sun City. They had not been attacked at all.

The Unbreaking Pavilion's behavior had crossed the line; they did not seem to have any respect for the wandering warriors at all. It was as if the warriors were just livestock for slaughter!

How could the wandering warriors accept this?

Philip swiftly turned toward Jack and scowled at him with intense hatred.

If Jack had not popped up all of a sudden and revealed the truth, the seven new chosen warriors would have been led into Black Sun City, and their problems would have been solved!

“You filthy brat!” hissed Philip. “Don’t know what sort of consequences your actions will bring? Don’t think that I won’t do anything to you just because there are so many wandering warriors gathered here. No one comes out well after offending the Unbreaking Pavilion.”

Chapter 2767

Jack squinted at Philip’s words but did not respond. Instead, he raised his hand and retrieved his weapon from Mustard Seed. The moment he held the black sword, Jack’s aura completely changed. It was as if he was a spear that stood in the middle of heaven and earth; unbending and unyielding.

Philip looked at Jack and suddenly laughed. “What? Are you planning on fighting me?”

The wandering warriors were shocked to see Jack pulling out his sword, not expecting Jack to dare challenge Philip. Even if they were at odds with each other, none of the warriors there would have dared challenge Philip alone.

After all, Philip was a disciple of the Unbreaking Pavilion, and the other disciples called him their senior, treating him with wholehearted respect. It meant that he was at least an inner disciple in the Unbreaking Pavilion. No matter how justified they were, it did not change the fact that their skills would not be enough against Philip. They would be forced to use their numbers advantage to even push them into fighting him.

None of them would dare to go against Philip alone. Surprisingly, someone actually did dare to, and it was a sixth-grade alchemist!

“Is he crazy?” a black-robed wandering warrior said. The others next to him broke into a flurry of discussions.

“Who knows what’s on his mind. Looking at him, is he planning on fighting to the death against Philip? Philip is a disciple of the Unbreaking Pavilion. He has to be incredibly talented to be a disciple of an eighth-grade clan! This guy is a lunatic, I tell you. Why else would he dare point his weapon at Philip?”

At that moment, Philip had a mocking smile on his face as he looked at Jack like he was looking at an idiot. It was the first time an alchemist had ever challenged him. He had encountered a myriad of opponents in his life, but it was the first time he had ever seen someone like Jack.

The disciples behind him burst into cackles, believing Jack was a complete fool. Who did he think he was to be so bold against the Unbreaking Pavilion?

One of the disciples behind Philip walked forward and said loudly, "Do you think you're worthy of fighting against Philip? Do you want to fight that badly? Fight me, then. If you can survive three exchanges from me, I'll admit defeat!"

Jack raised an eyebrow, nodding after some thought. "You seem like you want to die so badly, so I'll grant you your wish!"

Everyone there was stunned at Jack's words. He even seemed very confident in saying these things, too. None could understand where Jack harnessed that energy from and how he did it.

The Unbreaking Pavilion disciple squinted, feeling like Jack's words were even more humiliating than just being mocked. At this point, the last string of his patience had snapped. He wanted nothing more than to trample on Jack and show him it was meant to be powerful. The disciple swiftly launched toward Jack. With a slash, his curved blade headed right toward Jack's throat.

The wandering warriors gaped at how nimble and quick the disciple moved. Truly, the disciples of the Unbreaking Pavilion were special.

Just with his speed alone would completely defeat most of the people there!

Chapter 2768

At that point, some had already grieved silently for Jack, thinking that Jack would not be able to avoid the attack.

Jack merely released a small sigh as he stood perfectly still. When the disciple appeared in front of him, Jack swung his weapon, not holding back in his attack.

Everyone heard something cracking as crack lines formed on the Unbreaking Pavilion's disciple's curved blade. The cracks rapidly and visibly expanded. In the next breath, the curved blade shattered into pieces. Everything happened so quickly that no one could react on time.

Jack merely scoffed as he thrust his sword forward before he activated the laws of space. The blade looked like it was less than a meter away, but it pierced into the disciple's throat a second later.

Blood spurted from Jack's opponent, though Jack swiftly evaded before that could stain his clothes.

The Unbreaking Pavilion's disciple had lost every ounce of his pride at this minute, his eyes widening in shock as he unconsciously grabbed his pierced throat. He could not believe his face.

He pointed at Jack with his right hand, obviously having something he wanted to say, but how could he?

Jack had impaled his throat!

Gurgling pitifully, his body stiffened before he fell to the ground. To this, Jack merely raised an eyebrow as he stood in place, all while keeping his sword away. Jack had just used one attack to handle his opponent, and he did not even have much of a change in his expression the whole time!

Everyone around him was silent again as everyone gaped, unable to believe the sight before them.

“You murderer!” shouted Philip.

Jack let out a laugh. “Why are you so good at twisting the truth? He challenged me, and I merely accepted. Since it’s a challenge, a fight to the death is only normal!”

Philip’s anger surged to the point that his entire body trembled. Looking at the corpse of his junior, he felt himself slowly being swallowed by the emotions that stormed within him. Shock, sadness, anger—these emotions haunted him repeatedly. He huffed roughly.

Meanwhile, everyone reacted as they began to comment on the short-lived battle.

“Isn’t he an alchemist? Since when were alchemists so strong?”

“He must’ve been pretending. I refuse to believe an alchemist can be so strong. Earlier, he killed a disciple from the Unbreaking Pavilion so effortlessly. Anyone who can enter the Unbreaking Pavilion, even from a runner disciple to an inner disciple, would all be very talented!”

“The Whirling World restricted everyone’s levels to the late stage of the innate realm. Everyone’s fighting with their own skills and techniques. Him killing his opponent in one strike means that his skills are way better than his opponents!”

“It made sense why he’s so calm from the start. If I was that skilled, I wouldn’t be afraid of this group, either!”

Jack ignored the hatred he felt from the Unbreaking Pavilion as he turned to face the wandering warriors. “The Unbreaking Pavilion never planned on letting us into Black Sun City from the start. Even if we enter, we’ll only be dispensable for whatever plan they have.”

“Black Sun City doesn’t belong to the Unbreaking Pavilion, it belongs to all of the warriors in the Whirling World! Hear me, everyone! Let’s kill our way into Black Sun City!”

His words ignited the wandering warriors’ wrath as they believed in Jack’s words. Even if the warriors were not that skilled, they refused to be overpowered like some animal. They refused to be the Unbreaking Pavilion’s stepping stone!

“You’re right. Black Sun City doesn’t belong to the Unbreaking Pavilion, it belongs to everyone in the Whirling World! The Unbreaking Pavilion is despicable and shameless. They’re trying to wear us all down, and we can’t just ignore that! The five who have gone in before us may have fallen, so let us seek justice for them!”

“That’s right! He’s right! We have to reclaim Black Sun City. The city doesn’t belong to the Unbreaking Pavilion!”

Jack’s war cry had stirred the wandering warriors’ battle spirit. For so many years, they had been put down by high-grade clans, but all that had changed. Jack was giving them a chance to turn the tides. None of them wanted to be cattle for slaughter. No more!

Meanwhile, rage seized Philip like never before. Jack had used the awe after revealing his true skills to thoroughly gain the respect of the wandering warriors. The matter had already advanced to a stage he never wanted it to, and this fed the flames of hatred he harbored toward Jack.

He clenched his teeth and snarled “I’ll make sure you regret this, you insolent boy!”

Jack let out a light laugh, not caring about his threat at all. Instead, he turned to tell everyone, “All of you, deal with those four! Leave Philip to me!”

They had strength in numbers, and that was an indisputable, useful fact. True, the wandering warriors alone would not be enough, but with all of them joined, they could no doubt deal with the Unbreaking Pavilion’s four disciples.

The disciples from the Unbreaking Pavilion started to panic. They never expected the wandering warriors to band together to stand up against them!

Jack activated the laws of space and appeared in front of Philip in a flash.

At that moment, Philip was forced to push his anger back as he fought Jack with all his might. Despite underestimating Jack initially, he had to admit that Jack was capable of going toe-to-toe against him. After all, Jack had killed his junior without even struggling. Even if his junior had underestimated Jack before his fatal defeat, it was impossible to have done that without skill.

At this point, Philip was desperate to end Jack for good. His hands constantly moved as he used spell after spell, distorting the space between his hands.

“Spatial Distortion!” shouted Philip.

What ensued was the sound of something rustling as the quiet space started to twist. It was as if a massive hammer had smashed into space and launched an attack.

Jack frowned slightly.

Eighth-grade clans were impressive, undeniably. The skills and techniques they had hidden were not something ordinary clans could compare to. Spatial Distortion was definitely at the middle stage of the earth level. Looking at how familiar Philip was with the skill, he was at least at the second stage of mastery.

The shattered space turned into small shards. With a wave of Philip’s hand, the shards moved next to him. Jack chuckled darkly as he condensed 75 Soul Swords in an instant.

Chapter 2770

With a wave of Jack’s hand, the 75 Soul Swords shot into Jack’s gray sword. Jack used an upper ultimate god level technique and was already at the third stage!

Jack was barely fazed, even if it was a chosen disciple standing in front of him. So what if Philip could be a chosen disciple?

Everyone in this world had been restricted to the late stage of the innate level. They were fighting with the strength of their techniques, and in terms of technique, Jack had never lost before!

Philip was, of course, already at full strength after witnessing Jack’s skills. The spatial shards violently spun around him as he controlled them. The shards disturbed the air around them, turning into a tornado with Philip at the center.

“Die!” roared Philip as he leaped and rushed toward Jack.

The dancing spatial shards looked so dangerous, it was like they could destroy anything in the world. The violent wind stirred the sand on the ground, but the moment the sand touched the spatial shards, it disappeared.

“Die!” repeated Philip, screaming as though he was a deranged beast.

Jack squinted at the raging winds before sighing and rid of the thoughts he had before. Raising his sword in his right hand, he swung the sharp end toward Philip. Destroying the Void turned into about a meter-long ray as it slashed right at Philip's Spatial Distortion. The black-colored aura clashed with the spatial shards, and terrifyingly loud crackling echoed in the air.

The clash of the two skills caused incredibly strong shockwaves, and everyone else stopped mid-fight just to witness what was happening. The spatial shards that reflected the sunlight clashed against the pitch-black sword slash. While the slash looked inactive, it was obvious how it persistently pushed back against the shards.

The spatial shards that seemed to be able to destroy everything in the world suddenly disappeared after meeting the slash.

Jack's tearing slash was so sharp that the spatial shards failed to stop it!

"What?!" snapped Philip.

His powerful attack, the very technique he had been so proud of, was basically minced by Jack!

Who was he? Why was he so strong?

Alas, Philip did not have the chance to ponder on the questions for too long as the pitch-black sword aura had been so quick that it appeared in front of him in a blink.

He was too late to react. The slash audibly cut through Philip's clothes and pierced his chest, and at that very moment, a searing pain overtook him as he felt his soul being ripped apart. He had never felt such pain in his entire life. It was as if thousands of ants were biting at his soul!

"Argh!" a cry of agony pierced the atmosphere.

Nonetheless, Philip, being the proud man he was after being fed with many praises, tried to bite back the rest of his scream. It would be too humiliating for him if he did not. He could not stop himself from shouting at that moment. The pain caused him to lose all sense of rationality.

Jack laughed coldly. If the battle had not been in the Whirling World, he might have needed to use some more effort to deal with that guy. Regardless, everyone was restricted to the late stage of the innate realm in the Whirling World, and they were fighting with their martial skills!

Jack's skills were undeniably much stronger than Philip's. Jack would not even have been afraid of dealing with five or six disciples of the Unbreaking Pavilion!

Meanwhile, the Unbreaking Pavilion's disciples were flabbergasted when they saw Philip struggling and screaming in pain on the ground. The scene felt so surreal. Philip had always

been an existence that outer disciples practically revered, and he had never looked so pathetic before!

“Who is he? Is he from an eighth-grade clan as well? Is he from a ninth-grade clan?”

Chapter 2771

“How would I know the answer? I’ve seen most of the disciples from high-grade clans before, so why have I never seen this guy? Where is he even from?!”

The Unbreaking Pavilion’s disciples felt their hearts quivering ominously as they talked about it.

Jack was far too strong. It was one thing that Jack had killed a fellow disciple in one attack, but Philip losing to him was an entirely different story. Philip had flat-out lost in a contest of strength, and his other four companions lost all hope at the sight.

The Unbreaking Pavilion’s disciples were not the only ones terrified at this. In fact, a few of the wandering warriors were, too. At that moment, the warriors were certain that Jack was not an alchemist despite the sixth-grade alchemist badge, but a truly strong warrior instead.

Frowning, Jack sternly spoke, “Why haven’t you dealt with the remaining four swiftly? Do you want them to run away and report what’s happening here?”

With that, the warriors snapped out of their shock as they put the thoughts aside, continuing to fight.

The next part of the battle passed by very quickly. To cover all his bases, Jack had attacked all four of them. They did not even have the chance to beg for mercy before Jack killed them all.

Five corpses were kicked aside, and Jack did not spare them another glance. Once everything was dealt with, he quietly looked at the city gates of Black Sun City. Even if those five have been dealt with, it did not mean they were in the clear.

He took a deep breath before he asked the warriors behind him, “Do you know how many of them came?”

This was Jack’s main concern. The guards of the gates were not the ones to be worried about, but instead, the disciples inside were. The one called Derrick did not follow Jack out again, so that meant Derrick was still inside.

When Derrick came out earlier, Jack had taken note that Derrick’s strength was nearly on par with Philip’s. The regular warriors would be no match for him. Jack was the only one who could

deal with Derrick there. However, Jack was not sure if there was anyone stronger than Philip within the city.

At that moment, Jack had turned into the leader of the wandering warriors.

Those who knew of the information answered, "There should be around fifteen of them."

"Yes, that should be about right. When they first came, they tossed out all the wandering warriors in the city. They were so fierce, too! Anyone who didn't listen would be attacked. We were weak then and didn't have a leader like you, so we didn't dare stand up against them."

Jack could not help but raise an eyebrow at their answer. Only 15 men, yet these warriors were intimidated?

Jack had thought that there would be at least four or five dozen warriors in the city!

Rudy had hidden far away earlier. After all, he was not well-prepared with skills and would only slow them down. Since everything had settled, he returned to Jack's side.

He immediately knew what Jack was thinking and thus whispered, "There are so many valuable things in the Whirling World. The Unbreaking Pavilion wouldn't let a large group of disciples just gather at one place unless it was a large city. Black Sun City obviously isn't one."

Jack nodded, Rudy had a point. It was a small place, after all. No matter how strong the Unbreaking Pavilion was, they would not focus all their power on a small city. That would be too disadvantageous for them. Jack agreed. If there were only a dozen or so people left in the city, he was confident, enough to not be afraid if anyone stronger than Philip was inside.

With that, Jack turned to face the wandering warriors behind him and spoke, "I know all of you just want to use the true energy fields within Black Sun City to raise your skills, but they're still inside. We have to be very careful. There's no telling what's going on inside. We'll have to send in some scouts to take a look."

Everyone took a step back upon hearing Jack's suggestion.

Chapter 2772

The fact that about a dozen disciples from the Unbreaking Pavilion were in the city terrified the wandering warriors. After all, they only managed to kill the five outside because they had outnumbered them. With double the numbers inside, they might not be able to succeed. Furthermore, everyone could tell that the disciples in the city would be the stronger ones. Their strength could not be measured, and perhaps even all of them might be as skilled as Philip!

There might be a lot of wandering warriors, but they were not strong enough to fight all of the Unbreaking Pavilion's disciples. Only Jack, in fact, was truly powerful. The moment they thought of how strong the people in the city could be, the warriors backed away. No one wanted to be the scouts that would be dispatched into Black Sun City.

Feeling helpless, Jack's lips twitched at the warriors. He never planned on asking them to infiltrate the city, anyway. After all, they were no idiots. Everyone knew that the first to go in would be cannon fodder.

While Jack could keep his calm, Rudy, who stood next to him, could not. Many of the warriors would have been tricked by the Unbreaking Pavilion had it not been for Jack.

Who knew what would befall them then?

All that, yet the wandering warriors dared to retreat at such an important time!

Enraged, Rudy turned around, his eyes wide open as he snapped at the warriors, practically shouting, "Do you know what would've happened to you had Jack not intervened? Don't you think retreating now is a little shameless?"

The warriors fell silent at this, not daring to say anything. After all, their lives were on the line.

After a while, one of the warriors finally spoke, "There are about ten of them inside, and they'll know something happened if they see all of us enter. They'd attack us on sight. Whoever is the first to go in will die, and to add into the mix, we're not that strong. Them attacking us will spell the end of us all. Is it wrong that we don't want to die?"

The others agreed with this.

"That's right, we just don't want to die! Is there anything wrong with that? The person leading into the city will die the worst kind of death. We're retreating to protect ourselves!"

Rudy's face reddened in anger upon hearing these words. He realized how much of a joke his earlier thoughts were. These warriors were useless, chickening out when the moment needed them the most.

Rudy clenched his fists tightly, wanting nothing more than to pull that person up by the collar and shake him. Meanwhile, Jack sighed helplessly, already expecting this reaction.

The wandering warriors were all not affiliated to any force, and their lives were their invaluable treasure. It was natural that they would not want to rush in first. However, Rudy did not know this, which only led him to feel anger and disappointment.

Jack reached out and pulled Rudy, who was facing the wandering warriors, causing him to head toward the city gates.

“I’m doing this right now not because of what you’ve said,” said Jack loudly. “I have my goals, and no one can disrupt my plans. You don’t have to feel guilty. Just leave the rest to me.”

Rudy pursed his lips helplessly. He knew that Jack had always been a stubborn person, and Jack could not possibly go against what he believed in. However, Rudy still felt like he was at fault.

He wanted to get the wandering warriors to stand up for themselves, but he never expected them to be so heartless.

Chapter 2773

Jack turned and faced the wandering warriors. Raising his head, he loudly spoke, “Everyone, settle down. I know your concerns, so I’ll be the one to lead the way into Black Sun City while you’ll all follow. However, there’s one condition you need to obey. If you turn and flee the moment anything happens, you’ll make an enemy out of me, too. I’ve always kept true to my word, so you’d do well to heed them!”

Jack thus walked toward the city gates alone.

Everyone felt their hearts skipping a beat upon hearing Jack’s words, and they believed his words were true. After all, someone as talented as Jack would be able to do anything he said he would. Everyone exchanged a complicated look with each other, but they no longer dared to discuss anything else at that moment.

They looked on as Jack entered Black Sun City and, without much of a choice, followed after him. They were then met with a small plaza about 30 meters wide, and on the plaza were lights of various colors.

Jack stood in the middle of the plaza as he curiously looked at everything before him. It was incredibly different from what he had expected. The moment he entered the city, he had been met with a small plaza that had various lights around it.

The beams of light were of various colors and never intersected. They formed their own groups and never touched each other.

Jack looked to the left and noticed that it was illuminated with parallel shades of black and green. Before him was a red light, an orange light, and a purple light.

The lights were not that bright and had a soothing effect as they fell on everything. It seemed to calm their souls, even, which shocked everyone who entered Black Sun City. It was far different from what they expected. The plaza seemed relatively large, so there was enough space for everyone to enter. Oddly enough, it seemed somewhat cramped, too.

Jack stood in the center and observed everything. "Why is it like this?" he mumbled to himself.

Meanwhile, Rudy was so shocked at the sight that he was speechless for a good few minutes. Before entering Black Sun City, he had wondered what it would look like inside. What he did not expect was the city to have lights of different colors. There were not even any buildings in sight, either.

After the initial shock, the wandering warriors started to talk.

"Is this Black Sun City? Why don't I see anything other than these colored lights? I thought it would be an endless city!"

"Who knows? Aren't there supposed to be energy fields inside? Where are the true energy fields?"

Everyone speculated endlessly yet could not come to a certain answer.

Rudy tugged at Jack's sleeve and whispered, "Thankfully, there are no disciples from the Unbreaking Pavilion on guard here. I thought we'd be in a big battle the moment we entered."

Jack nodded, having the same thoughts as Rudy. He was not as positive as those wandering warriors. He had made full preparation before they even entered.

Chapter 2774

Jack would have attacked the moment he spotted any disciple of the Unbreaking Pavilion on guard. Only that way would he be able to seize the initiative. However, he never expected the plaza to be so empty, and all he could see were the lights that he could not figure out the purpose.

Where were the ten disciples? Could they have entered the lights?

Rudy frowned and said, "Why do you think Philip was roping in people? What were they for?"

Jack shook his head. He had thought that he would get an answer after entering, but his questions merely grew at this point.

All of a sudden...

“What are you doing?!” came a shout.

Jack immediately turned to look and saw a green-robed wandering warrior stretching a finger to touch the lights outside the plaza. He was touching a white-colored light out of curiosity, not really wanting to really touch the light. The shout scared him, however, and his hand shook.

His finger touched the white light before him in the process, and everyone immediately held their breath. The white light suddenly turned green.

The next second, the green light enveloped the person, and everyone watched the green-robed man shouting out for help with all his might, but no one stepped forward to save the man. In just seconds, the green-robed man was sucked into the green light and vanished.

Everyone shuddered at that sight. No one expected the lights around the plaza to be capable of that. They then thought of those disciples from the Unbreaking Pavilion.

Could they have gone somewhere with that method?

The expressions of the remaining wandering warriors darkened. Everything had happened far too quickly, and they did not even have the time to fully process it. Jack furrowed his eyebrows as he stared where the green-robed man disappeared. After a short moment, the green light shifted to its original white color. It was as if nothing happened.

Rudy’s face paled in fear as he grabbed Jack’s arm. “The lights can eat people! I’m lucky that I was far away...”

Jack frowned, not answering Rudy. He merely thought deeply about another problem. After a long time, he raised an eyebrow. If he wanted to clear his doubts, he would need someone else to touch the light.

He turned to look at where the green-robed man disappeared. “Does anyone know him? Is he a wood element specialist?”

Everyone had their own attributes that they were good at. When choosing skills and techniques to master, they would be more inclined toward their specialization. That was why warriors were separated into their respective elements. There were fire element warriors, spirit element ones, and even wood element ones.

Jack’s question was quickly answered. “He’s my friend, and his name is Bobby! You’re right, though, he was a wood element warrior. How did you know that?”

The person looked at Jack curiously. It was not just the person who answered who was looking at Jack curiously, but Rudy was as well. How did Jack know what that warrior was specialized in?

Was it because of the green robes?

Chapter 2775

Jack let out a light laugh as he explained, "You don't have to worry about how I determined what his specialization is just yet. All you need to know is that Bobby is safe. He's been transferred into the true energy field. If he's smart, he'll probably start training immediately."

Jack then fell silent as he once more turned to look at the lights around him. Meanwhile, everyone began to ramble about the events.

A few of them had asked Jack questions, but Jack ignored all of them as he merely observed the lights. Even though Jack was just speculating, he was their leader for the time being, so his words obviously carried some weight. If Jack was right, that Bobby was already in a true energy field training, would they not be at a disadvantage if they entered late?

The wandering warriors were all eager to get started, knowing that they could be losing out. No one wanted to give up on any potential rewards!

A short while after that, someone else finally took a step forward. He had gray clothes on and a beard. He walked to the nearest light before him, and this caught Jack's attention.

The person reached out at the red light, and the moment he did, the red light immediately turned yellow.

What happened next was just like what happened to Bobby. The yellow light enveloped the person's body, and the person was sucked in immediately. The light turned back to red after the person vanished from sight.

Jack let out a sigh of relief. It was just as he thought!

With the first, there would naturally be the second. The other wandering warriors started reaching out toward the lights, and it was not long until their numbers dwindled. From the initial fear came the calm, after all.

Rudy, meanwhile, felt restless. He whispered into Jack's ear, "Since everyone's already entered, we should go."

Rudy had thought that Jack would have done something after three people were sent in, yet Jack made no moves whatsoever, still composed and standing still. Instead, it was Rudy who started to get anxious.

Jack turned to look at Rudy. "There's no need to panic. They're all not using their heads because they're worried about losing out. They entered so impatiently, but they forgot that the ten disciples from the Unbreaking Pavilion are still inside."

Rudy felt like his head was doused with a bucket of cold water, snapping him out of his restlessness upon realizing Jack was right. Disciples from the Unbreaking Pavilion were still inside, and it would not end well if they were to meet.

Rudy was incredibly conflicted as he grabbed Jack's arm. "Then, what do we do?"

Jack turned and looked at Rudy, helplessly pursing his lips. He had not planned on bringing Rudy along. Rudy, truthfully, was slowing him down. Nonetheless, there were times when Jack had to be worried for Rudy. After all, they were companions.

- Chapter 2776 -

Jack weighed the situation carefully before he earnestly responded to Rudy, "You can't enter with me. If my judgment is correct, we'll end up in different spaces. You're an alchemist without much of a need to improve your strength. Once I enter, head out of the city and find a safe place to wait for me. If I'm not out within ten days, continue on your own."

Jack then took out a sound transferring array from Mustard Seed and placed it into Rudy's palm. "I'll contact you with this when I'm out."

Rudy touched the sound transfer array in his hand as nervousness bubbled at the pit of his stomach. "I want to..."

"There's a limit to how nosy you can be," interjected Jack before Rudy could continue. "With your skills, you won't be able to survive the moment you enter anywhere remotely dangerous. I've already said that the two of us will end up in different spaces. You won't be able to survive on your own!"

Rudy's lips twitched at this, but he had to admit that Jack had a solid point. The only thing he could do was ride on Jack's coattails, and that anytime Jack reaped a reward or two, he could get a little.

Rudy was no fool, he knew that things would go sour for him very quickly. He knew that Jack was doing this for his sake.

Pondering on this for a while, Rudy asked, "How do you know we'll end up in different places?"

Jack raised an eyebrow as he asked earnestly, “What attribute do you specialize in as a warrior?”

Rudy’s brow raised at this question. “I’m a metal-attribute warrior.”

Jack nodded and let out a slight laugh before he said, “I’m confident we’ll be teleported to different places. I’m a soul attribute warrior while you specialize in metal. Trust me, only those with the same attribute will end up together, while those with different attributes will be separated.”

“Why are you so sure?” Rudy asked curiously.

Jack let out a sigh before he answered, “Anyone with half a brain can figure it out. I won’t waste any more time with you. Just do what I told you to do.”

In the end, Jack pushed Rudy out of Black Sun City. This city was unsafe for Rudy. Even though Rudy was not willing to at all, he knew that it was the right thing for him to do.

With Rudy out of the city, Jack was the only person left in the plaza. He faced the light beams of different colors at the plaza and quietly looked on for a while. After that, he walked right toward the black-colored light, not hesitating at all to reach his right hand out.

The moment he inserted his hand into the dark-colored light, a pitch-black ray enveloped Jack. He then felt his body go light as he was sent into a different space. Jack knew that he was being teleported, but he had no idea where he was headed to.

A short while passed, and the pitch-black light finally dispersed. He could finally feel solid ground under his feet. By the time he got a clear look at his surroundings, Jack was stunned.

At that moment, there was a massive hall in front of him. On the uppermost part of the hall were carvings of dragons and phoenixes, with the words “Purple Soul Hall” engraved on them. The entire hall was surrounded by dense gray energy. The energy even had a faint purplish glow to it.

Jack frowned as he looked at the gates in front of the hall. At that moment, the gates were closed, and he was unsure if anyone else was inside.

Jack turned to his back and saw that the direction he had come from was just pitch-black. He stood before the hall for a long time before he headed toward the gates.

Jack was on his guard as he approached the gates. Despite his wariness, he pushed open the door to the Purple Soul Hall.

With a creak, the insides of the hall were fully displayed to Jack. In front of a massive stone plate were two men dressed in black clothes. Looking at the patterns on the men's clothes, it was obvious that the two of them were from the Unbreaking Pavilion. Jack's brows furrowed as he stopped in his tracks immediately.

The moment Jordan Fisher saw Jack, he burst into laughter and walked up to Manfred Plume, patting his shoulder. "I won!"

Jordan then opened his hand and wiggled his fingers. "You bet five thousand spirit crystals. Hand them over."

Manfred let out a snort, bitter about his loss but complied with their bet nonetheless. "I can't believe that brat Philip managed to find a soul attribute warrior. I thought there won't be any soul attribute warriors in that group of trash."

"We're lucky, then!" said Jordan with a pleased expression. "I thought there won't be any soul attribute warriors among that trash as well. I was planning on leaving if no one came in within two hours."

Both Jordan and Manfred talked so openly, not even bothering to lower their voices. Jack had heard all of it, and his thoughts were thoroughly cleared up after hearing all that.

It seemed like they still did not realize that something had happened outside. They thought that Jack was ushered inside by Philip. Of course, it was rather easy to understand why they would think that way. He would probably have thought that way in their position as well. If he had not suddenly appeared outside of Black Sun City, those people would all have probably followed Philip inside and been sent here.

Jack furrowed his eyebrows, not bothering with both Manfred and Jordan as he instead stared at the massive stone plate behind them. The stone plate was exuding a purplish-black glow.

The words "Purple Soul Plate" were written on it, which was obviously the name of that plate, and a lot of words were carved into the plate as well. Jack took a good look at it, and his expression immediately changed.

Many of his earlier questions were answered at that moment. What was on the stone plate was none other than the rules to obtain rewards. The Purple Soul Stone connected to another space, and as long as two people placed their hands on the stone plate, they would be transported!

Countless purple soul beasts were waiting for them in the other space, however. Whoever killed even more purple soul beasts would be rewarded by entering the next space.

It was a competition that rewarded the person who did better. However, the difference between this and other competitions was the fact that the one who lost would immediately be punished. It was a fatal punishment as well.

On the bottom of the Purple Soul Plate was written in large golden words, "The winner will earn endless rewards. When the defeated return to Purple Soul Hall, they will be attacked by lightning, and their soul will disintegrate"

Jack finally understood why they wanted to send the wandering warriors into Black Sun City. The ones they chose were all weaklings, too. They wanted to cheat.

If it was a normal competition, they would not have been so afraid, but the price the defeated had to pay for this one was far too great. It was thus natural that they did not want their fellow disciples to die. It just so happened that many wandering warriors were outside of Black Sun City, and the Unbreaking Pavilion were elated to send these people to die in their stead. It would even allow them to win countless rewards.

Manfred smiled and said, "I'll give this chance to you and wait a little longer. Philip might still be able to find some more soul attribute warriors."

Jordan looked at Manfred with a look of gratitude. "Well, thank you, then! You know as well that I'll be sent somewhere else after handling things here. I'm a bit short of time, so thank you for understanding."

- Chapter 2778 -

Manfred and Jordan carried on with their conversation, seemingly not caring that Jack could hear them. After all, Jack would die in their hands in mere moments, and dead men would tell no tales.

Jordan turned to look at Jack. "You don't seem afraid. Could my junior have told you everything before you entered?"

Jack's calmness piqued Jordan's curiosity. After all, anyone would be able to understand what they were talking about, so long as they could think straight, that was. Furthermore, the Purple Soul Plate was right behind them, and the rules were explained. Anyone literate would be able to understand the rules. As long as they understood the rules, they would be able to figure out what awaited them.

Oddly, Jack seemed all too calm even when hearing and reading everything. It was as if he did not know anything as he stood on the spot, which made Jordan both curious and suspicious.

Jack raised an eyebrow. "Why would I be afraid?"

Those words stunned Jordan and Manfred. This man could actually say something that serious! It was as if the two of them were not disciples of an eighth-grade clan, but runner disciples of some insignificant small clan. Jack did not seem to regard them highly at all!

His attitude rendered Jordan and Manfred speechless, and they wondered if he was sane at all.

Manfred laughed in frustration. "Is there something wrong with your head? Don't you know where we're from? You even asked us why you'd be afraid. Do you truly think you'd survive a battle against Jordan?"

Jack let out a snort, not wanting to bother answering Manfred. Naturally, he did not care about either Manfred or Jordan. Even though the two of them were from an eighth-grade clan, they were probably inner disciples. Jack might be a little worried had they been chosen disciples instead.

It was understandable why Manfred felt insulted by Jack's lack of response.

No low-class warrior had ever underestimated him ever since he became a disciple of the Unbreaking Pavilion. Any warrior of that class would always try to butter him up in hopes of gaining some sort of favor.

This fool before them had the robes of an alchemist and even had a sixth-grade alchemist badge. Anyone would be able to figure out that the guy was at the middle stage of the innate level at best, yet an alchemist at that level was actually facing him with such an arrogant attitude.

Manfred was enraged at the thought. So what if the guy was an alchemist?

It was not like Manfred had never seen other alchemists. Even seventh-grade alchemists would never dare ignore him!

Manfred walked toward Jack and stopped only when he was a meter from Jack. His sharp eyes measured Jack.

Jack's lips twitched somewhat helplessly. Everyone seemed to love looking at him with that expression.

Manfred narrowed his eyes. "It's the first time I've ever seen someone as bold as you. Don't you know what's about to happen to you?"

Jack raised an eyebrow, not wanting to bother dwelling on Manfred's question. After all, no matter what he said, Manfred would never think that Jack had a chance to win.

Jack merely let out a smile as he changed the topic, saying, "Do you have the map of the Whirling World?"

He asked a question, but his tone was very firm. The thought already passed Jack's mind when they were talking to each other so carelessly.

- Chapter 2779 -

In truth, the Whirling World had not been opened for too long. From how large the Whirling World was, no one could have explored the entire realm. Many things were only in the preliminary stages. However, based on Manfred and Jordan's conversation, it seemed like they had figured out everything about the Whirling World, which piqued Jack's interest as questions surfaced in his mind.

Jack had stunned Manfred yet again. He felt like Jack's thoughts jumped far too quickly, and that something must be wrong with his mind.

Jordan, who had just been enjoying the show by the side, raised an eyebrow. His lips twitched as he said, "Why are you asking that?"

Jack composed himself and answered, "I'm just curious. In the end, this match is a fatal one where someone will surely die, and the defeated will forever keep this secret. Since that's the case, what do you have to hide?"

Jack maintained his casual self as he spoke, it was as if he was not the one who was going to die. Jordan exchanged a look with Manfred. Both of them were speechless.

This man was mind-boggling, be it in the way he spoke or in his expression, different from regular people. It was as if Jack was filled with confidence no matter what he did, but where did his confidence stem from?

He was just an alchemist. Did he think he could beat experts of the spring solidifying realm?

Even though the thought constantly played in both their minds, Jack's words had effectively convinced them.

Jack was right. He would die by their hands, anyway, and he could not possibly tell secrets afterward. There was no reason they could not tell him some things. He was going to die, after all, there was no problem for them to brag a little.

Jordan walked over slowly, heading toward Jack as he said, "We do have a map of the Whirling World in our hands, and it's a complete map, too. How did you know that, though?"

Jack raised an eyebrow as he said seriously, "I guessed it from how you were speaking just now, but didn't the Whirling World just open up? How did you get the map? Does Phoenix Valley have a map, too?"

The questions made Manfred and Jordan second-guess themselves, but it was only for a brief moment as they were, at this point, already confident in themselves. Instead, they answered Jack truthfully.

Jordan said, "The Whirling World might've just opened not too long ago, but haven't you heard that the Whirling World is actually in the Valley of Enlightenment? Since it's in the Valley of Enlightenment, then we have a way to get a map of the Whirling World. Phoenix Valley has it too, of course. This was always a plan from Phoenix Valley and us, the Unbreaking Pavilion."

Jordan's answer completely stunned Jack. He could not believe that he had been right, but there was a chill in his heart because of it.

This journey to the Whirling World had been plotted by the Unbreaking Pavilion and Phoenix Valley all along. These two forces that were publicly mortal enemies were, in fact, working together in secret. Everything they did might have just been a smokescreen to hide from everyone else in Middle Province.

The more Jack thought about it, the more anxious he got. Everything he did not understand before suddenly became somewhat clearer.

This explained why both the Phoenix Valley and Unbreaking Pavilion were at war, despite possible scrutiny from others. It was no wonder they seemed locked in an incredible battle on the surface, but it still did not affect their foundations. It was all just a ruse. They could have been working together from the start!

- Chapter 2780 -

Everything had been done just to prevent other forces from messing things up after knowing the truth. Everything felt like a joke the more Jack delved into the matter. Both Phoenix Valley and Unbreaking Pavilion were utterly despicable!

Jack sighed as he raised his head and asked again, "The grudge between the Unbreaking Pavilion and Phoenix Valley had just been a ruse after all? Do all of your disciples know that?"

Jordan raised an eyebrow, a bit alarmed by Jack's question. Wandering warriors typically would not have asked something like that, but at the thought that Jack was to meet his demise soon, he did not bother thinking too deeply about it.

He thus nodded without any hesitation. "It's not like every single disciple in the Unbreaking Pavilion knows about it, though, there aren't many who know. It's basically some chosen disciples as well as the more valued inner disciples."

Jordan raised his head proudly at his own explanation. It was obvious that the two of them were among the valued inner disciples.

Jack did not feel more relaxed at the answer. Instead, he felt anger for being toyed around with.

The elders knew everything, but they did not even let him look at the map even if he knew. Even if they could not give the whole map to Jack, they could have at least let him look at the important places.

He had entered the Whirling World without knowing a single thing. Even though Jack was not afraid, he had his concerns. The elders of Phoenix Valley knew that, but they still hid the truth from Jack.

Jack felt like he had been completely fooled. He could understand the fact that he had not been in Phoenix Valley for that long and that they could not possibly tell him everything, but they could have at least given Jack some help.

They did not tell him anything at all!

In truth, Jack had not gained that much from Phoenix Valley. He did obtain a promising amount of spirit crystals from refining pills, but that was down to his hard work. He even had to pay certain fees for them. He single-handedly obtained victory for Phoenix Valley against Sky Peak Pavilion, too. Without him, Phoenix Valley would have lost that tournament. Not only would Phoenix Valley lose a lot of resources, but it would also decimate their reputation.

Jack had contributed a lot to Phoenix Valley, but they did not seem to appreciate that at all. They knew the truth, but they did not give Jack any help nor a hint.

To this, Jack could not help but feel bitter. He sighed as he looked up at the Purple Spirit Plate in exasperation.

"You've asked so many questions, and we've answered all of them. You have to answer the questions I ask you now," said Jordan with a raised eyebrow.

Jack nodded and turned to look at Jordan.

With a smile, Jordan narrowed his eyes and sized Jack up as he asked, "What's all this confidence about? Do you not understand the meaning of fear?"

Jack raised his head and answered Jordan, "Courage is something that comes naturally. I might end up afraid if I'm facing a formidable warrior, but I don't feel much facing the two of you."

Even though Jack's tone was as calm as usual, Jordan and Manfred could still feel the disdain in his voice. This guy was underestimating them!

What gave him the right to do so?

Jordan and Manfred got angrier the more they thought about it. This fool was just too bold. Jordan had not wanted to be too petty with someone who was about to die, but he found himself struggling to hold back from pulverizing Jack. He wanted Jack to know how close to death he was.

Looking at Jordan about to make a move, Jack suddenly let out a sneer as he pointed at the Purple Soul Plate.

- Chapter 2781 -

"Read the rules before you attack. Anyone who makes a move in this hall will be attacked by the Purple Soul Hall's aura without prejudice. Torment will befall upon their soul."

Jordan felt as though he was dunked in cold water upon hearing those words, and it snapped him out of his angry trance.

Manfred hurriedly grabbed onto Jordan's arm from behind him. "Don't get so worked up, Jordan. Black Sun City is a treasure left behind from ancient times. Our levels of strength are so weak right now, and we can't possibly go against the laws of Purple Soul Hall."

Jordan's face stiffened as he forced himself to withhold his anger. He looked at Jack coldly, gritting his teeth as he snarled, "I won't bother with a dead man like you!"

Jack laughed, unfazed by his words.

Manfred frowned as he said, "You're looking rather confident, brat! Are you possibly planning on not putting your hand on the Purple Soul Plate and not fighting against us?"

Jordan's eyes widened at Manfred's guess. He felt like that could very well have guessed Jack's intentions, which made him internally panic.

He shouted, "Keep dreaming! Even if we don't actually attack, he'll still be able to force you into the Purple Soul Plate without using any skills. Don't think of trying any petty tricks!"

Manfred nodded seriously.

At that moment, he suddenly had a thought in his mind. He retrieved a pill from his storage ring as he said with a cold smile, "This pill is called the Soul Melting Pill, and upon taking this, you'll feel your soul burning as though grilled in the flames of hell if you don't take the antidote within an hour. That pain isn't something you can compare to physical pain, of course. Even sturdy, trained men will suffer immensely after taking this pill and follow our instructions in the end! You can't escape it!"

Jack laughed at their threats, not taking their words to heart. From the start, he had not planned on avoiding the life-and-death battle at all.

The Purple Soul Plate wrote that only the victor would be able to obtain the treasures within the Purple Soul Hall, and Jack did not enter Black Sun City just for sightseeing. He was looking for treasures to help improve his strength.

He raised an eyebrow and said, "You don't have to waste your time to think of all that; I've never planned on not participating in this match. Everything that needs to be said has been said. There's no need to delay things anymore."

Jack thus walked toward the Purple Soul Plate. While the other two were still stunned, he placed his hand on the plate. The Purple Soul Plate suddenly shot out rays of purplish-gold light the moment Jack put his hand on it, and it illuminated Jack's right hand.

Jack turned around with a frown. "I'm ready. Are you two still going to waste time?"

Manfred and Jordan finally reacted.

Jack's behavior exceeded their expectations. They were both so sure that Jack would try something against them, but the fool was actually even more eager than they were!

Jordan frowned. Since Jack had already done that, they would seem petty if they wasted any more time.

- Chapter 2782 -

Jordan turned to nod at Manfred as he then walked to the other side of the Purple Soul Plate, placing his hand on the plate as well. Just like what happened before, the purple rays of light enveloped his hand the moment he did.

A thunderous rumble was heard, and the three of them were taken aback at the same time. Before they could even react, two rays of dark purple light covered Jordan and Jack. The next second, both of them disappeared from the hall.

It was an incredibly barren world. Other than the yellow soil on the ground, Jack and Jordan could not see anything else. Raising their heads, all they could see was the purple sky that encompassed everything. They had already read the rules on the Purple Soul Plate, and Jack knew that they would be sent to a different world for a battle to the death. Nonetheless, he was surprised that the battle was done individually.

At that moment, a deep voice was heard in the skies, saying, "The duration of the match will be the length of a candle. In the time it takes for a candle to burn out, whoever kills even more Purple Soul beasts will win!"

Jack sighed, feeling the heat of the moment slowly getting to him. He might have been nervous during competitions that he had faced before, but he never felt the pressure he was feeling at this very moment. It was probably because of the time limit, as well as the fact that he could not see Jordan.

Suddenly, a dark purple-colored mist started to appear around him. The mist suddenly moved, covering everything with Jack at the center.

Jack frowned, pulling out a dark gray sword from Mustard Seed as he readied himself. He started to hear something crackling, sounding like something had shattered. The deep purple mist around him grew denser soon after, and Jack's eyebrows furrowed even more tightly.

After a few moments, the mist suddenly dispersed. It was then did Jack notice that a myriad of beasts, all formed with purple-hued gems, had formed around him. The gems were transparent, too. If Jack did not see the facial features of the beasts on the heads, Jack would have thought they were all just ore.

Those must have been the Purple Soul beasts that the Purple Soul Plate talked about. The Purple Soul beasts were about the height of half a person, with rows of teeth lining up in their mouths. These beasts stared at Jack pointedly, as though they were staring at their prey. They looked like they wanted to tear him apart.

"Middle stage of the innate level... Late stage of the innate level! There are even spring solidifying realm beasts!" said Jack to himself.

At a glance, there were over 100 Purple Soul beasts around him, and most of the Purple Soul beasts were at the middle or the late stage of the innate realm. There were fewer spring solidifying realm beasts, but their number was nothing to scoff at.

Jack felt like he was in trouble. He could very well struggle if these beasts rushed at him altogether.

It was hard to fight outnumbered. No matter how strong he was, there were too many beasts he had to face!

Jack took a deep breath and removed the troubling thoughts from his mind. His hands constantly moved as seals formed quickly, and in a flash, 75 Soul Swords appeared in front of Jack.

Jack waved, and the 75 Soul Swords merged into one, turning into a grayish-black light that condensed around his gray sword. The gray glow started to hum.

Jack made sure he was in his best condition, and ten of the Purple Soul beasts started to rush at Jack.

- Chapter 2783 -

Of the ten beasts, nine were at the middle stage of the innate level and one at the late stage. All of them bared their fangs as they viciously stared at Jack.

Jack sighed in relief upon recognizing the situation, and his worry that all these beasts would jump him altogether was false after all. With all of them split into batches, the battle would be much easier for him. He rushed forward with both his hands on the sword's hilt. He shouted out as he swung toward the ten Purple Soul beasts. Destroying the Void turned into a slash that sped toward the ten Purple Soul beasts at a visible pace.

The black slash turned into a crescent shape in mid-air, looking to be about 9 meters wide. Even though no intense energy fluctuated from the slash, it moved forward constantly.

The ten Purple Soul Beasts, however, acted as though they were not concerned about dying, that Jack was all that they needed to deal with.

The rumbling slash clashed against the ten Purple Soul beasts, but the sharp slash broke through the Purple Soul beasts' defenses in a flash.

What surprised Jack was that the bodies of the Purple Soul beasts looked solid, but they crumbled like paper after they were hit with Destroying the Void.

Destroying the Void was a soul attribute attack that could slash through a person's body and straight toward the soul, but it did not truly deal that much physical damage.

This technique should have hit the Purple Soul beasts like before, hitting their souls by passing through their bodies... But it did not happen like Jack thought it would.

Destroying the Void started to display an immense destructive power when it slashed against the beasts. The creatures did not even last for a few seconds before they shattered under the might of Destroying the Void. The ten beasts disappeared into thin air. The speed was so quick that it surprised Jack.

“Is their body compositions different from what I expected?” said Jack with a frown.

Meanwhile, in another isolated space, ten Purple Soul beasts were attacking Jordan, who bravely faced them with a determined expression. He was incredibly close to Philip, and they even used the same skills.

Spatial shards surrounded Jordan. The Purple Soul beasts lunged toward him, but try as they might, they could not come close to him. The sharpness of the spatial shards was not something regular middle or late stage innate realm beasts could withstand.

Those spatial shards were also able to strike at the soul. Jordan’s specialty was not spatial attacks but was, instead, soul attribute attacks. Otherwise, he would not have been sent to the Purple Soul Hall. However, soul attributes were far too rare and were incredibly hard to learn as well. That was why he took great pains to choose a combination technique to reduce the difficulty.

“Die!” Jordan shouted angrily.

The spatial shards suddenly exploded, and the Purple Soul Beasts disappeared after that.

Jordan could not help but laugh as he looked at the corpses on the floor. The ten Purple Soul beasts might have been a little difficult to deal with, but he swiftly ended them in mere seconds.

He estimated that he should be able to kill 80 or 90 of them in the time it took for a candle to finish burning. Jack’s image flashed in his mind, and he cursed at him, the fool who just loved to brag.

With Jack’s bit of strength, it would be impressive enough if he could even kill ten of the beasts. After all, Jack had only been at the middle stage of the innate level in the real world at most.

- Chapter 2784 -

If the Whirling World had not forcibly raised his strength, he might not have been able to face even ten Purple Soul beasts. Jack might have been injured or died fighting the beasts!

Jordan snorted in disdain.

While Jordan relished being self-gratified, Manfred was frozen outside. His eyes were about to pop out of their sockets because the Purple Soul Plate before him had changed drastically. The results were shown in detail.

The words that were on the Purple Soul Plate were all gone and were replaced with two sets of numbers instead. The left side displayed the number 10 while the right side displayed 20.

Manfred remembered that Jordan had placed his hand on the left side of the Purple Soul Plate, and Jack placed his hand on the right. This meant that Jordan's results were on the left, while Jack's results were on the right.

Jack had twice Jordan's score, and there was no mistaking it for Manfred. He remembered what he felt like when the two of them entered. He had been so certain that Jack would lose, but not only would it not be Jack struck by the Purple Soul Lightning, but Jordan, instead, would be!

Manfred was frozen in place, refusing to believe what he was seeing. He even started to wonder if he had remembered things wrongly, that Jack's score was on the left while Jordan's score was on the right. His lips quivered, and his eyes reddened.

"How is this happening? Is something wrong with the Purple Soul Plate?" Manfred tried feeding himself with excuses.

As time ticked away, the numbers on the Purple Soul Plate constantly changed as both Jack and Jordan did everything they could to kill the Purple Soul beasts.

The two of them were confident in themselves. Even though they could not see the results of their opponent, they believed that their opponent was not as good as they were. Jordan, in particular, was killing the Purple Soul beasts while assuming Jack would collapse with injuries.

He believed that Jack would not even be able to hold on until the candle's flame went out, believing the beasts would end him before then. The more he thought about it, the happier Jordan was and executed skill after skill quickly. Even though he was constantly expending his true energy, Jordan did not care at all.

After all, Jack's results would be inferior to his, anyway. There was no real reason for him to kill as many Purple Soul beasts as he could.

Jordan's lips curled up as he suddenly shouted, "You're done for here, you fool! I have an earth rank technique, while you're a mere alchemist. You probably have a yellow level technique at most! You're a whole different level from me. How could you think you wouldn't need to be afraid? What made you even think you're stronger than me?!"

Jack was just a clown. He had the gall to be so cocky just because he did not know his place. Unfortunately for Jack, he did not know how strong the Unbreaking Pavilion's disciples were.

He probably realized how useless he was. Jordan would no doubt walk out of this space with a dead Jack once the whole duration for this challenge ended!

In the other space, Jack unleashed more of his slashes as he found himself already in tune with the battle. Even though there were a lot of Purple Soul beasts, it was always a fixed number of beasts that came at him. All of it was within the realm of Jack's capabilities.

He killed the Purple Soul beasts batch by batch. After all, he used an ultimate god level technique, and the technique was already at the second stage.

Even if the Purple Soul beasts he faced doubled, he would be able to handle it.

Destroying the Void was far too strong, and the bodily composition of the Purple Soul beasts was very weak to spirit-based attacks as well. The power Destroying the Void had was evident against these beasts. The moment they were hit by the slashes, they would crumble like paper.

- Chapter 2785 -

Jack's attacks sped up by the minute, not at all fazed by the spring solidifying realm beasts. After all, he was capable of killing early-stage spring solidifying realm beasts and warriors when he was at the late stage of the innate level. His strength might have been tamed at that moment, but he was much stronger than before!

Back in Purple Soul Hall, Manfred covered his mouth, finding himself unable to muster a sentence for a long while.

The difference in both men's results was only widening. The candle was about to finish burning, and the left side was at 71 beasts while the right side showed 200.

Jack and Jordan must have swapped positions for the results to make sense, but Manfred was still racked with worry. If nothing was wrong with the Purple Stone Plate, with the left side representing Jordan while the right side representing Jack, then everything would be done for. The loser of this competition had to pay with his life!

Manfred mumbled to himself, "There's something wrong with the Purple Stone Plate, there must be! Their positions must've been switched. Yes, that must be it! Otherwise, how could that brat's results double Jordan's?"

"It's impossible! That man is nothing but an alchemist, while Jordan is an inner disciple of the Unbreaking Pavilion and a top-ranking one, at that. How could he compare to Jordan?!"

Manfred rambled on as he tried to hype Jordan. Time was almost up, and the results of the right and left sides were more or less certain.

The left side stopped at 80, while the right side stopped at 240. It was evident how both men were worlds apart. At that moment, Manfred's breathing grew erratic as he silently prayed.

At that moment, the Purple Soul Plate emitted a purple glow, and a beam of light appeared where Jordan had disappeared earlier. Manfred's heart jumped as he stared at his direction with widened eyes.

He silently mumbled, "The left side must be Jack's score. It had to be!"

Once the purple light dispersed, Manfred spotted a very familiar figure. On Jordan's face was a wide smile as he looked every bit the part of a victor. Once the light dispersed, he saw his junior staring at him with wide eyes.

He had thought that Manfred would be looking at him with happiness and respect, but Manfred was instead looking at him with a look that was far different from what he expected. Manfred's eyes were incredibly wide, and there was a trace of disappointment and even hopelessness on his face. This stunned Jordan.

Why was Manfred looking at him like that? Could something have happened?

At that moment, Jordan could not help but be a bit worried. Before he could figure out what happened, the purple glow on the right side dispersed as Jack's figure appeared before Jordan. At that moment, Jordan's face soured as if his father had just died.

The clown had survived after all?

He should consider himself lucky that he managed to survive against an attack by ten Purple Soul beasts!

He must have been frantically running for his life in that space. Otherwise, Jack could not have stayed alive!

With that thought in mind, Jordan sneered and stared at Jack disdainfully.

- Chapter 2786 -

"Brat! You must have had a difficult time being chased after by the Purple Soul beasts. Don't think I don't know how pathetic you looked while you were being chased just because you're acting like you don't care."

Jack looked at Jordan speechlessly after he heard that. After that, he looked at Manfred, who was in front of Jordan. Their expressions were incredibly different at that moment. Manfred's lips were constantly twitching and looked like he had a lot to say.

Jordan was not in the mood to care about Manfred at all. Instead, Jordan had his eyes on Jack. He wanted to see how Jack would be killed by the lightning. He wanted to see if Jack could still remain calm if that happened. From the moment he saw Jack, Jack had a look of incredible confidence from the moment he walked in. Even though Jordan thought it was funny, he still really wanted to see Jack stumble.

Jack did not die in the isolated space, which Jordan felt was a huge pity. However, Jordan was incredibly confident at that moment. Even if Jack did not die in the isolated space, Jack was about to die right there!

Jack would die anyway, there was no room for Jack to struggle.

What shocked him was the fact that Jack did not show any signs of fear after hearing that. Instead, Jack looked like he was incredibly amused. Jack's lips curled up slightly as Jack looked at him with a mocking expression.

After a moment, Jack suddenly said, "Don't you know your own results? Do you not know how many Purple Soul beasts you killed?"

Jack's words caused Jordan to feel incredibly strange.

What did Jack mean by that? Jack was acting like Jack was the victor, while Jordan had lost

Jordan was incredibly frustrated with Jack. He turned to look at Manfred, wanting Manfred to start mocking Jack as well. Yet, Jordan was stunned again when he saw Manfred's expression. It was because Manfred was looking at him with a look of hopelessness. Anyone could tell that Manfred had a lot he wanted to say, but could not.

Jordan started to get confused. Why was Manfred looking at him like that? Was there something he did not know?

Jordan frowned, unable to stop himself from raising his voice as he said, "Manfred, why are you looking at me like that? Could something have happened? Just tell me! Are you really hiding things from me?"

Manfred's body shook as he turned around to glare at Jack viciously. In his eyes, Manfred looked like he wanted to tear Jack apart.

There were some things he definitely should say, but he could not bring himself to. After a few moments, Manfred pointed behind Jordan, "The Purple Soul Plate has your results. You should be the one on the left, while Jack's the one on the right. Just take a look yourself!"

Jordan was taken aback again by Manfred's words.

What was Manfred saying? Why did he need to look at the results? Were they not obvious? Could Jack be better than him?

However, Jordan did not say anything else to that. He turned to look at the Purple Soul Plate behind him. At that moment, there were two numbers on the plate. On his side was clearly an eighty, meanwhile, two hundred was on Jack's side. When he saw that, Jordan felt like he had been struck by lightning, he could not even blink.

Jack's words flashed in his mind. Did he not know how many beasts he killed?

Of course, he did.

He had killed exactly eighty. It was exactly like the numbers on the Purple Soul Plate. Yet, Jack's side was clearly two hundred! There was no need for any explanation, and Jordan finally reacted.

No wonder Manfred was reacting like that. Jack had actually killed two hundred Purple Soul beasts!

Jack had won!

The truth was right in front of Jordan, and Jordan could not bring himself to accept it.

- Chapter 2787 -

How did Jack manage to kill two hundred?

In the isolated space, Jordan might have been certain that he would win, but he did not slack off. He still did what he could to kill the Purple Soul beasts.

After a candle's worth of time, his true energy had been completely depleted! Eighty beasts were already his limit, but he never expected Jack to double his count!

Jordan shook his head crazily, "Impossible! How could you have double my number?! You're just an alchemist. I'm a disciple of the Unbreaking Pavilion. I'd already reached the middle stage of the spring solidifying realm in Hestia Continent! Among the inner disciples, I'm one of the top! How are you stronger than me? There has to be a problem. The Purple Soul Plate must have a problem!"

He refused to accept the truth and was even sure that the Purple Soul Plate definitely miscounted. Otherwise, their results could not possibly be so different. How was this alchemist stronger than him at all? How did Jack kill more than twice his number?!"

Even Manfred refused to accept that fact, but Manfred did not know what to say. Manfred had personally witnessed the results growing further and further apart. He had personally seen Jack

leaving Jordan in the dust. At that moment, he wanted to console Jordan, but he did not know what to say.

Jack raised an eyebrow, not caring about how crazily Jordan was acting. He merely looked at the ceiling of the hall. That tournament concerned their life and death. The person who lost would have to pay with their lives.

Did the plate not say that the loser would be struck by the Purple Soul Lightning? Why was nothing happening?

Just as he was thinking about that, a purple cloud suddenly formed in the skies. Everything had happened far too suddenly. Before Jack could react, a flash of purple lightning shot down from mid-air. It precisely struck at Jordan.

Jordan was still trying to deny Jack's results and did not notice the changes in the sky. With a crack, Jordan's body turned black immediately. His eyes widened, and his whole body froze in black!

Jack turned to look over, and found that Jordan's chest was no longer moving. Another string of thunder strikes as countless flashes fell from the skies followed. All of them struck Jordan on his body.

Jack did not even hear any cries of agony from Jordan.

With a thud, Jordan's body fell right to the floor of the hall. At that moment, Jordan's body was burnt to a crisp by the lightning. There was no way to even tell what he had looked like before. A burnt smell came from the corpse.

Jack could not help but raise an eyebrow as he took a step back. At that moment, Manfred was already about to go crazy. He had just witnessed the senior he had respected so much get struck to death alive. There was no way to even stop it!

After a few more moments, the lightning stopped, and Jordan was utterly dead. With a thud, Manfred knelt next to Jordan. Tears had started to fall from his eyes.

Jack turned away, not wanting to bother seeing their emotional state. He lamented in his heart that the laws of the Purple Soul Hall were really tyrannical. The loser had to die!

At that moment, the Purple Soul Plate suddenly released another purplish gold glow. A bundle of light shot out from the Purple Soul Plate. Jack looked over and saw that the glow was slowly floating towards him. Jack raised an eyebrow as he reached his hands out, and the light fell into his palm. After the light dispersed, Jack saw its original look. It was actually ten purplish-gold gems.

The voice was heard again, "To the winner goes Purple Soul Gems. The Purple Soul Gems are valuable gems from first grade worlds. Absorbing them will increase spiritual energy!"

Jack's eyes had a look of surprise in them. The moment he heard the words the Purple Soul Gems, Jack immediately recalled what the benefits of absorbing Purple Soul Gems were.

Even if they were not as amazing as the Shattered Soul Crystals Jack had absorbed before, they were still incredibly valuable treasures. There were ten Purple Soul Gems, and each one of them was the size of half a palm. Jack could not even hold on to the ten of them properly!

- Chapter 2788 -

Those Purple Soul Gems would definitely help Jack complete Destroying the Void after Jack completely absorbed them. When the time came, he would definitely have a strong foothold in the Whirling World. After all, the Whirling World focused on the skills and techniques of the warriors there. All of their power levels had been restricted to the late stage of the innate realm. They could not use their realms to trample over their opponents and had to use the skills and techniques they knew.

With that in mind, Jack could not hold back the smile on his face. He had always been an incredibly calm person, but he was beginning to lose his composure as he placed the Purple Soul Gems into Mustard Seed. He was constantly thinking about where he needed to go next and what challenges he would face.

At that moment, a low shout was heard next to him, "You despicable, petty man. You killed Jordan, but you benefitted so much from it. I won't let you get away with this. I absolutely won't!"

Jack raised an eyebrow. Only he was left alive in the Purple Soul Hall along with Manfred. Even if he did not look over, he still knew what kind of expression Manfred had at the moment.

Manfred continued to shout as loud as he could, "Don't think you've gotten what you want after getting the reward. After leaving the Purple Soul Hall, you still need to face my fellow disciples. They definitely won't let you go. They'll completely destroy you!"

Jack turned and saw that Manfred's eyes were thoroughly reddened. At that moment, Manfred had his teeth clenched, looking like an angered lion. Manfred looked like he wanted to rush over and rip Jack apart.

Jack shook his head speechlessly.

Jack said with a cold smile, "Even if you're angry at your lack of ability, can you think about things before you go crazy? Did I cause his downfall? He's clearly the one who's skills were lacking. He lost so completely. Who can you blame for that? How dare you call me despicable?"

Ever since he arrived at Hestia Continent, Jack had gone through many things. He had heard a lot of people shouting at him angrily. He was already used to it, but even after getting used to it, he still hated people blaming him for no reason. Even shouting at people needed some brains. It was the two of them who wanted him to compete against them. Yet, after losing, Manfred was blaming Jack for being despicable.

Jack really wondered where Manfred got the courage to shout at Jack like that.

Manfred's lips stiffened, not knowing what to say back at Jack. Yet, he was not willing to admit defeat, so he stood up from the ground and glared at Jack, not averting his gaze for a single second.

"The Unbreaking Pavilion is one of the top clans of Middle Province. Don't think that you can be pleased with yourself just because you won the match and you got the rewards! The Unbreaking Pavilion won't just sit down idly and suffer this. After we leave this place, I'll definitely make sure you suffer. You'll know how strong the Unbreaking Pavilion is!"

There were fifteen disciples who went to Black Sen City. Even though their skills were uneven, none of them were runner disciples. They were all outer and inner disciples. Even an outer disciple was more than enough to face a regular person. Even though Jack was strong enough to get twice the results of Jordan, that did not mean anything!

Numbers were still absolutely. After leaving the Purple Soul Hall, he would definitely gather all his fellow disciples to surround Jack. No matter how strong Jack was, there was no way Jack could escape from so many attackers. Furthermore, Manfred had resolved silently that he would not let Jack die so easily. He would make sure Jack's life was absolute torture to pay his respects to Jordan!

Manfred's eyes were so venomous that Jack pursed his lips helplessly. Jack let out a cold smile as he continued speaking.

- Chapter 2789 -

"Five of those fellow disciples of yours are already dead. Otherwise, how could I have appeared here?"

The moment he said that Manfred felt like a bucket of cold water had been poured over him. Philip's image suddenly flashed in Manfred's mind. If the guy really was just an unskilled alchemist like they had thought, then everything would have been fine. Yet, Jack was so strong, and suddenly appeared in Purple Soul Hall!

Something must have happened outside.

Manfred suddenly looked up, "What did you say? What did you do outside? Did you kill my fellow disciples? Did Philip die by your hands?!"

Manfred seemed to have been immensely shocked. He took a step back as he looked at Jack with clenched teeth. He was already regarding Jack as his mortal enemy. He wanted to rip Pane to shreds.

“Jack, right?! I won’t let you off! I absolutely won’t!”

Jack raised an eyebrow, feeling like Manfred was already about to go crazy at that moment. He really did not want to bother dealing with Manfred anymore. At that moment, the sounds of some mechanisms moving around could be heard around the Purple Soul Hall, stunning the two of them.

The two of them looked around excitedly. There were still no changes in their surroundings, but the clicking and clacking never stopped. The sounds were a clear sign that something was about to change.

As the two of them were filled with confusion, the purple mist was suddenly shot out around them. The two of them immediately moved to the center, trying to avoid the purple mist.

No one knew what the purple mist was. At that moment, they put aside their combative hearts as they stared at the surroundings. Manfred might have been full of anger and hatred at that moment, but he still tossed those emotions aside. After all, his own life was more important. He had not even been in time to retrieve Jordan’s corpse or move it away from the purple mist.

When Jack saw how selfish Manfred was, he suddenly felt incredibly amused.

Manfred looked like Manfred was ready to fight against Jack to the death earlier. It was as if he had deep ties with Jordan. Yet, all those ties seemed to have been forgotten at a crucial juncture. Jack was already used to people like that. He merely felt that it was amusing.

In a short time, the purple mist had already surrounded everywhere except for the two of them.

Slowly, Jack noticed that the purple mist seemed to have a mind of its own. It deliberately avoided their bodies, only covering everywhere else.

Jack frowned. At that moment, the gray mist had obscured his sight of everything except for himself. Yet, he could still hear his surroundings.

Manfred was noticeably more anxious than Pane was. After Manfred’s vision was obscured, Manfred started to gulp audibly...

“What the hell is this?! Why is there so much purple mist? What is it trying to do?! Could this mist be poisoned? Will I die of poisoning here?!”

He had already let fear and shock fill up his heart. He did not even care for his own dignity anymore. He was terrified that he would die there. Jack did not say a single thing as thoughts flashed in his mind. He still remembered what he read on the Purple Soul Plate. After winning, he would get a reward and be sent to the second location.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, a howling wind could be heard next to him. The gust of wind came incredibly suddenly. Both Jack and Manfred lost their footing in the wind. Thankfully, Jack was always on alert and was not blown to the ground.

Manfred was not that lucky. After the purple mist had surrounded Manfred, Manfred was only left with fear and shock in his mind. He did not fall on the ivory floor of the Purple Soul Hall, but on mud instead. Looking around, the ceiling of the Purple Soul Hall had turned into a blue sky. They were in a large valley, situated in the middle of it. Around them were large mountains.

Manfred mumbled to himself, “Where is this place? Was I transferred?”

That thought also flashed in Jack’s mind, but he discarded that notion after thinking about it for a moment. Jack was certain that he had not been transported. The whole time, space did not distort at all. It was his surroundings that changed, and not himself.

Manfred climbed up from the ground as he looked around himself in a panic. Jordan’s corpse had already disappeared as if it was never there.

At that moment, Manfred regretted things a little. Earlier, he had been in a panic to protect himself. He had not even retrieved Jordan’s body. Jack frowned as he looked around his surroundings. When he looked right in front of him, his entire body stiffened.

The growls of two wild beasts were suddenly heard. Manfred naturally heard it as well. When they looked towards the source of the sound, they saw two Purple Soul beasts that were taller than humans in front of them.

The Purple Soul beasts had clearly noticed the two of them. Yet, for some reason, they were merely blaring their teeth at Pane and Manfred in a warning. They did not move at all.

Jack immediately pulled out his gray sword from Mustard Seed, preparing for battle.

Manfred did not know what the Purple Soul beasts were, but could still feel how strong the beasts were, “They’re actually... At the middle stage of the spring solidifying realm!”

Regular Purple Soul beasts were only about as tall as half a person. The purple on their bodies were not as dense as the two beasts either. Those two Purple Soul beasts had obviously already completely matured and were already at the peak of their skills. Even Jack had to take a step back facing those two Purple Soul beasts. Being restricted by the laws of the world, Jack was only at the late stage of the innate realm.

He might not be afraid of early-stage spring solidifying realm Purple Soul beasts, but it did not mean he could face those two middle stage ones calmly. Manfred gulped, his legs already feeling like jelly.

They were two middle stage spring solidifying realm beasts. They were much stronger than he was at that moment. If they faced each other in battle, he might not even be able to run!

- Chapter 2791 -

Manfred thought about it for a moment. He felt like there was a high chance that he would die to those beasts.

At that moment, the cold voice resonated again, "There are two battles in the Purple Soul Hall. Each battle needs two participants. After the victor is determined in the first battle, you will get time to rest. After the time is up, the second stage commences! It's already time for the second stage. For this round, you only need to touch the Purple Soul fruit to win."

After the voice spoke, a purplish-gold glow could be seen behind the two Purple Soul beasts. After the glow dispersed, a tree that was about the size of half a man appeared in front of the two of them.

There was a Purple Soul fruit was about the size of a fist. Even though the two of them were not close to the fruit yet, they could still feel the energy flowing. Within the fruit even from a distance. The massive fruit would be able to attract attention where it was, considering the massive amount of energy that was inside.

Even the strongest of clans would fight over it. When Manfred looked at the fruit, even his breathing quickened. He curled his fists up as he resolved himself to get the fruit.

If he ate the fruit, he would definitely be able to completely reforge himself and improve. After exiting the Whirling World in two years, he might even be able to become a chosen disciple.

Only a chosen disciple could truly be considered someone who was at the core of the Unbreaking Pavilion. At the worst, they would be an elder in the future. Thinking about his bright future, Manfred could not even hold back the smile on his face. He even forgot how hard it would be to obtain the Purple Soul Fruit. The cold voice continued to speak after the two of them showed their interest.

"The second match will be the final match you will go through in Black Sun City. Whoever touches the Purple Soul fruit will be the victor. The victor will be sent out of the Purple Soul Hall immediately. You'll be sent to the plaza that you arrived in, and the Purple Soul fruit will be your reward!"

Manfred got even more excited after hearing that. Jack raised an eyebrow, feeling like there was something hidden behind that. He sighed before he asked loudly, "What will happen to the person who remains?"

In truth, Jack was just asking casually. He did not expect the cold voice to respond to him. After all, Black Sun City was a city left behind from ancient times. All of the mechanisms here had gone through tens of thousands of years.

There was no way anything was alive. Yet, he was in disbelief that he got a response. The cold voice calmly said, "The person who remains will stay here forever! If the two of you touch the fruit at the same time, the two of you will be determined to have won together. You will both be sent out to the plaza, and the Purple Soul fruit will be split in two."

The earlier part was exactly what Pane had guessed, but the latter part had a lot more. Even though it did not sound like much, Black Sun City was definitely not a paradise.

The one who lost the first match would have his life immediately taken. The rules had been so cruel, so how could the second stage be merciful?

If the two of them touched the fruit at the same time, they would be determined to have won together and be sent out at the same time. That was definitely not something that sounded like what the Purple Soul Hall would do.

Jack felt that things were more and more strange as he thought about it. After the voice finished saying all that. It completely disappeared. The voice did not say what would happen to the two Purple Soul beasts, but anyone with half a brain knew that the beasts would immediately attack the moment they got close to the Purple Soul fruit.

- Chapter 2792 -

Just as Jack was deliberating the problem, Manfred's voice was suddenly heard.

"Bastard! Even though we have deep grudges, I can temporarily forgive you for the sake of our lives. The two of us have to work together to solve this problem. We'll only be able to leave this place if we work together! Didn't that voice say earlier that the two of us would be sent out together if we touched the Purple Soul fruit at the same time? The fruit will be split into two as well. It would be fair for both of us!"

Hearing that, Jack glanced at Manfred. He said that Manfred was looking at him quite sincerely, as if he really meant it.

Jack could not help but snort, not answering Manfred immediately.

Manfred was infuriated when he saw that Jack was acting up even just giving a response. Jack was so disrespectful!

Even though he sounded nice, he had another plan in mind. As long as Jack agreed to deal with the Purple Soul beasts together, he would definitely do something to Jack after they successfully injured the Purple Soul beasts and got closer to the Purple Soul fruit.

He had to be the first one to touch the fruit. He would be the only one to escape and take the fruit for himself. Even though the rules had been clear and sounded fair, he did not want Jack to gain anything from it!

The Purple Soul Fruit could only belong to him. He was also going to be the only person to escape this place!

After making a decision, he said again, "There's no other way around it! You'll only be able to leave this place if you work with me. You can't deal with two Purple Soul beasts alone!"

Jack raised an eyebrow as he turned to look at Manfred. He suddenly let out a light laugh as he said in a cold tone, "I don't trust you. Who knows if you'll do something to me after we work together?"

Manfred froze at those words. He could not believe that Jack actually saw through his plans. However, Manfred would not admit to it even if Jack was right.

He patted his chest in guarantee, "Don't worry! I never go back on my words!"

The guarantee was worthless to Jack.

Jack sighed as he looked at the two Purple Soul beasts. After thinking about it for a moment, he turned to look at Manfred.

"We can attack together. It will be down to your own skill to get the Purple Soul fruit."

Manfred was unhappy to hear that. Even though he had never seen Jack's true skills before, it was easy to tell that Jack was stronger than him from the results of the first round.

He was no match for Jack at all. If the two of them attacked together and ignored one another after that, he would be no match for Jack.

Manfred rejected it immediately, “No way! You’re stronger than me. If we both attack, but you ignore me, the person who loses out will be me!”

Jack raised an eyebrow as he let out a cold sneer. Just as Manfred was about to try convincing him, He suddenly shot forward at Manfred.

- Chapter 2793 -

The laws of space activated. He was already quite close to Manfred to begin with. With Jack’s sudden actions, he was in front of Manfred in a second.

Manfred never expected that Jack would suddenly attack him. Before he could do anything, he felt a sharp pain on his back. A massive force was felt behind him, and he shot forward right at the two Purple Soul beasts like a sack that was being thrown.

Manfred immediately understood what Jack was doing. He could not help but curse out loudly, “You despicable and shameless person! I won’t let you off lightly. I’ll rip you to shreds!”

Jack had already heard words like that so many times. He just let the words brush past him, not caring at all. Manfred was still an inner disciple of the Unbreaking Pavilion. Even though he could not react to Jack’s initial attack, he was still able to quickly adjust himself and stop the forward flying momentum. However, everything was already too late.

The moment Manfred shot towards the two Purple Soul beasts, the beasts had already judged that Manfred was planning to steal the Purple Soul fruit, and immediately attacked. However, Jack was disappointed to see that the Purple Beasts were actually attacking too different targets. Jack frowned helplessly, not expecting his plan to fail like that.

He had thought that he would be able to get the Purple Soul fruit easily with Manfred as a shield. The beast on the left rushed right at Manfred, while the one on the right charged at Jack incredibly quickly.

It was the first time Jack was facing a beast that was in the middle stage of the spring solidifying realm. His strength was even being restricted. He did not dare to hold back at all.

Seventy five Soul Swords condensed into one in the air. With a wave of Jack’s right hand, the giant soul sword completely fused with his gray sword. Destroying the Void was Pane’s greatest trump card.

The beast opened its mouth as it roared angrily at Jack. It bared its claws at Jack, causing his eyebrows to furrow. Jack clutched his gray sword tightly, slashing right at the beast’s claws. Destroying the Void turned into a slash, clashing with the beast’s claws in the air. With a massive clash, the beast retreated a few steps backwards.

The technique's shockwaves him, causing Jack to take a step back. His eyes had been on the beast's claws the whole time. He wanted to see if he could injure the beast with a full force attack.

The beast's right claw was trembling slightly. On closer look, there were numerous scars on the right claw. The wound had grayish black remains on it, looking like it was poisoned.

The wound on the white claw was constantly recovering, but it was incredibly slow. The Purple Soul beast let out a cry of agony. Its eyes were full of rage, as if it had been angered by Jack.

Jack frowned. The results were a far cry from what he expected. He had thought that the strike would at least be able to stop the beast from being able to use its right claw. Yet, the right claw was just injured. The bones did not break at all.

Jack sighed as his expression soured. It looked like he needed to change his plans. He had to end things quickly!

The thought had just flashed in his mind when the beast started to attack again. Even though Jack's strike had injured the beast, it did not affect the strength of the beast's next attack at all.

- Chapter 2794 -

The Purple Soul Beast could think for itself as well. It could tell that Jack was still not used to his current strength. It wanted to use that change to attack him again. At the very least, it wanted to injure Jack.

The Purple Soul beast was incredibly quick. It caused Jack's heart to race as he narrowed his eyes and activated the laws of space immediately. He quickly changed directions in mid-air, and kept a distance from the beast. He could not let the beast get too close. Otherwise, he might lose his life that day!

The beast had incredibly strong defenses, and the beast had yet to use its natural born technique. The beast merely used its claws to slash at Jack. Clashing against Destroying the Void, it might have been injured, but the results were much worse than what Jack expected.

It was obvious that Jack would not be able to kill the Purple Soul beast quickly, so Jack was forced to get closer to the Purple Soul fruit with all his might!

"Ah..!" A cry of agony was heard behind Jack.

Even if Jack did not turn around to look, he knew that Manfred was definitely in a bad state.

Just as Jack guessed, Manfred was in a horrible state. His arm had five slash wounds from a Purple Soul beast's claw. Presh blood stained his clothes red as Manfred cursed in pain. However, he was forced to frantically run away as he cursed.

Thankfully, Manfred specialized in speed, or he would not have lasted that long. Manfred clenched his teeth as he retreated, trying to plot in his mind as he ran. If he wanted to live, he had to retrieve the Purple Soul fruit. He hated Jack immensely at that moment, so he did not forget to try and figure out how he would harm Jack as he retreated. He wanted to trap Jack here forever.

If Jack had not suddenly attacked him earlier, he would not have faced the Purple Soul beast's attacks without any preparation, causing his arm to get injured.

He roared angrily, "Just you wait, Jack! I won't let you off easily!"

He was incredibly quick, but the Purple Soul beast was not slow either. The two of them were about twenty feet apart. As Manfred fled, he constantly changed directions, trying to get closer to the Purple Soul Fruit.

The valley was oval shaped. In order to get enough distance between them, Manfred was running around the edges of the valley. The Purple Soul fruit was being guarded towards the eastern side of the center.

Manfred was already trying to get closer to the east side. As long as he could maintain a safe distance from the beast, he would be able to successfully get the Purple Soul fruit.

As long as he could get the Purple Soul fruit, it would not be long until he got out of there successfully!

After making up his mind, he coldly glanced at Jack. He noticed that Jack was still fighting against the other beast, and was instantly elated!

So what if Jack was stronger than him?

He was faster than Jack! As long as he touched the Purple Soul Fruit, Jack would remain here forever!

He excitedly changed his directions in an instant. Yet, at that moment, the Purple Soul beast suddenly seemed to speed up!

Thirty feet of distance was suddenly shortened to twenty feet. Manfred was immensely terrified at that. He immediately tried to hide somewhere else, barely avoiding being attacked. Yet, at that moment, he was already further apart from the Purple Soul fruit, and was forced to look for another opportunity.

Something strange happened at that. After Manfred changed his directions, the Purple Soul beast lowered its speed. It was then did Manfred realize that the Purple Soul beast would suddenly attack as long as he got close to the fruit, and he would have to change his directions!

- Chapter 2795 -

That caused Manfred to lose some hope. He could not just keep running like that. His true energy would be exhausted eventually. The Purple Soul beast was stronger than him and definitely had more true energy.

The moment his true energy ran out, he would be faced with death. However, the purple soul beast would definitely suddenly attack him if he wanted to get close. He would have to change directions for the sake of his life. The more he fled, the further he would be. Manfred hopelessly found that it was a vicious cycle.

At that moment, he looked toward Jack. He noticed that Jack was constantly adjusting his distance from the beast, and constantly attacking the beast. What shocked Manfred was the fact that the beast attacking Jack already had two slowly blackening front claws. It was as if some sinister energy had tainted them.

At that moment, Jack did not even think about anything around him. His full focus was on the beast in front of him. The laws of space constantly activated beneath his feet. He had already used Destroying the Void three times! Each time, a new wound was added to the beast.

Slowly, the beast was getting fatigued. It was not because of the loss of true energy, but because of its injuries slowing it down!

Jack activated the laws of space, pulling himself a hundred feet apart again to give himself some breathing room. He frowned as he formed seals in his hands again. He was already almost depleted of true energy at that moment. After all, he had to use the laws of space while he constantly attacked. It used up too much true energy!

However, Jack did not really care about that at that point. He shifted to a very good place this time as he constantly got closer to the Purple Soul fruit.

“Take this!” Jack roared as he sent another slash at the Purple Soul beast.

The gray slash contained the laws of space as well. It clashed against the Purple Soul beast’s claws in a flash. With more cracks, the Purple Soul beast’s front claws suddenly seemed to weaken. It looked like it was about to shatter.

The black scars littered its two front claws. The beast roared in pain as the pain thoroughly angered it. The beast even started to ignore its injuries as it frantically rushed at Jack. However, its claws were already heavily injured at that moment. Even if it frantically rushed at him, it was still a lot slower thanks to its injuries.

After realizing that the Purple Soul beast had started to slow down, Jack suddenly let out a victorious smile.

He had worked so long for that precise moment. With a cold grunt, Jack turned and charged right at the Purple Soul Fruit. No matter how loud the roars behind him were, Jack was not affected at all. After all, the Purple Soul beast could not keep up with Jack at its current speed.

After a short moment, Jack was finally next to the Purple Soul Fruit.

Everything had been seen by Manfred, causing Manfred to go crazy!

He never expected Jack to suddenly change directions after fighting the Purple Soul Beast for so long, suddenly getting close to the Purple Soul tree. He just needed to reach out to touch the Purple Soul Fruit!

“No!” Manfred let out a loud shout.

The moment Jack touched the fruit, the Jack would be determined the winner, and he would forever remain in this space!

If he was alone, he would just be waiting for death. After Jack left, the two beasts would rip him apart after his true energy was depleted.

- Chapter 2796 -

However, there was nothing he could do no matter how loud he shouted. Jack had already reached his hand out towards the Purple Soul fruit. As he reached out, Jack turned to look at Manfred as well.

Manfred could see a deep look of mockery in Jack's eyes.

Jack was looking at Manfred like Manfred was the village idiot. It then did Manfred realize that Jack had always regarded him as an idiot.

During the start of the round, Manfred had even tried to bring up an alliance, trying to say that the only way to win was by working together. In truth, he had other plans, and Jack had already seen through them. In the end, he became a tool to attract attention! Manfred felt like he had been played like a clown!

However, it was already too late to say anything. Jack's hand had already touched the Purple Soul fruit. The moment Jack touched the fruit, a bundle of purple mist enveloped him, and he disappeared the next second.

Manfred shut his eyes in hopelessness. There was no way Manfred could escape anymore. When space started distorting, Jack finally breathed a sigh of relief. The last battle had been incredibly difficult. It was far more difficult than the first round. Thankfully, he still won in the end. In truth, the rules of the second match were both testing a person's character and a person's ability.

Even though there was a rule that allowed them to share the Purple Soul fruit, many would choose to take the Purple Soul fruit for their own when faced with its allure.

Jack never planned on working with Manfred from the start. Manfred already hated Jack so much, that there was no way he could work with Manfred. At a crucial moment, Manfred would definitely have done something to Jack.

That was something anyone could have figured out. So, after Jack heard that suggestion from Manfred, he immediately thought of another plan. He would have Manfred draw fire while he tried to get close to the fruit. Yet, he never expected the two Purple Soul beasts to have been explicitly prepared to target both of them. Facing even one Purple Soul beast had not been as easy as he thought it would be.

After the thought flashed in Jack's mind, the purple mist surrounding Jack slowly dispersed as he dropped to the ground on his feet.

When he could see clearly again, he noticed that he had already arrived at the small plaza from earlier. He was the only person in the plaza at that moment. It was so quiet that he could hear himself breathing.

Around the plaza were still the multicolored lights. Jack sighed, relaxing. He wondered how many people would escape Black Sun City. Other than the disciples of the Unbreaking Pavilion, there were a few dozen wandering warriors that entered Black Sun City. In the end, he did not know how many people would make it out.

Warriors of different attributes would end up in different places. He did not know if those places would have different rules from the Purple Soul hall. Various thoughts played in Jack's head for a long time. He finally shook his head and discarded them.

No matter what, life or death depended on themselves. Jack reached out his right hand. The Purple Soul fruit that had a faint purple glow to it was in his palm. The dense fragrance of the fruit assaulted his nose, enhancing his appetite.

If Jack had not been composed enough, he might have eaten it in one gulp. He hurriedly put the fruit into Mustard Seed. The Purple Soul fruit was definitely amazing, but if he swallowed it whole now, he might end up exploding thanks to an overload of energy. He did not want to commit a low-grade mistake like that.

After entering the Purple Soul Hall, he lost track of time. He did not know how much time had passed, nor did he know where Rudy was.

- Chapter 2797 -

Jack gave the plaza one last glance before he headed to the city gates. He did not just gain a lot from Black Sun City, he had gotten a few pieces of important news as well. He was forced to replan his future moves.

After exiting the city, Jack immediately used the voice transfer array to contact Rudy. In just a moment, Rudy was seen running towards him.

Rudy widened his eyes as Rudy measured Jack a few times, "You're actually fine! I've really been letting my thoughts wander these few days. I've been constantly worrying about you!"

Jack raised an eyebrow, "These few days? How long was I in there for?"

Rudy raised four fingers, "It's been four whole days. I've been waiting outside the city the whole time. I was worried that someone would notice me. I even set up a simple obscuring array. I was so scared the past four days! I noticed that no one has come out of Black Sun City at all in those four days. You're the only one who's come out!"

Jack raised an eyebrow as his thoughts wandered. He did not expect four days to have passed. Even though he did not really keep track of time after entering the Purple Soul Hall, he thought it would only be a day at most. Yet, four days had passed in the actual world.

Could time have been distorted in the Purple Soul Hall?

However, there was no point in dwelling on that problem. What Jack noticed was another one.

He frowned as he asked earnestly, "No one's exited in the past four days? Other than me, no one has come out, even the disciples of the Unbreaking Pavilion?"

Rudy nodded seriously, "If I had seen anyone else come out, I wouldn't be so worried about you. Your skills are plain to see after all. Even the strongest among those disciples of the Unbreaking Pavilion is no match for you. Yet, days passed, and no one came out at all. It was only natural that I started to worry. There've been quite a few people arriving in Black Sun City the past few days as well. All of them entered so happily, but none of them have come out!"

Jack furrowed his eyebrows, "Didn't the disciples of the Unbreaking Pavilion come out initially? They had definitely communicated about the rules before. Otherwise, Philip would never have sent in any replacements based on the rules inside!"

Jack's words caused Rudy's eyes to widen as Rudy anxiously asked what was inside. Jack sighed, not hiding anything from Rudy as he told Rudy everything that happened.

After Rudy heard that, he gaped as he looked at Black Sun City with an expression full of fear. He never expected the rules in the city to be so tyrannical that the loser would lose their lives. Even though the rules did not say that the loser would die in the second round, the results would still be the same as in the first round. Someone would lose their life, and someone would get a reward and escape!

Rudy shuddered slightly, "No wonder no one's come out. It seems like most of them are probably already dead. Soul attribute warriors are fewer in number compared to any other attribute. Only three of you were in the Purple Soul Hall."

- Chapter 2798 -

There are much more warriors for the other attributes. It's possible that a large portion of them end up dying every round. Those wandering warriors went in so excitedly, but there were actually no true energy fields inside for them to improve themselves with. Instead, they entered a palace that wanted their lives!

Rudy got more and more afraid as he thought about it. He got so apprehensive that he paled.

Jack raised an eyebrow, patting Rudy on the shoulder, but Rudy did not relax at all...

Rudy turned and pulled at Jack's arm, "It's thanks to you stopping me earlier. Otherwise, I would definitely have died already!"

At that moment, Rudy's thoughts were all over the place. After saying that, he changed the topic, "There's still something I don't understand. Didn't someone say that there were true energy fields inside Black Sun City? No one said that it would be dangerous. Based on what those people said before, the true energy field seemed like a paradise for increasing one's strength. However, there were no true energy fields after you went in, and just match after match! Were those people lying? Or were you all sent to somewhere different because of your different attributes?"

Jack shook his head, answering sincerely, "After I entered, I haven't heard anything about true energy fields. Where did the news come from? Could the true energy fields have just been a broad term?"

Rudy shook his head, "Do you mean the true energy field is the whole Black Sun City?"

Jack pursed his lips helplessly, "I actually don't know. After entering the Purple Soul Hall, I didn't really think about that anymore. Who knows what true energy fields mean? Who knows where the rumor came from?"

Rudy frowned, they could not figure out what the true energy fields were in the end. However, they were not really in the mood to figure things out at that point.

Thinking about it, Rudy said helplessly, "It's not like I have to figure out where the true energy fields are exactly. I just feel like there's something off about the whole thing. There are so many secrets in front of us, but we can't figure things out at all."

The moment secrets were brought up, Jack's expression changed. He raised an eyebrow as he told everything he found out from those two to Rudy.

Rudy was stunned after he heard that. After a moment, he finally said, "So the higher-ups of Phoenix Valley already had a map of the Whirling World, and probably know a lot of the secrets of the world. Why did they not tell us anything at all? We ended up having to struggle in this world like headless flies. Black Sun City's secrets might even already have been known by the higher-ups. We were just kept in the dark."

Jack nodded, "I agree with what you said. There are some things that were completely hidden from us, but we're already obvious to all those people. For some reason, they were not willing to tell us anything."

Rudy was furious when he heard about it, "Aren't they just despicable? Even if they don't want to give us the complete map, they should have at least given us some important information. They could have told us where the more dangerous places were or where there were more valuables. We would be able to save some effort. Yet, they did not tell us anything. Could it be because we're not in the inner valley and not a core member of Phoenix Valley?"

Jack shook his head, having already thought about the matter many times. There was a lot of speculation each time. He let out a sigh as he frowned.

- Chapter 2799 -

"I think the most basic reason is that we're not with the larger group. That's why they kept those secrets from us. Listening to what Jordan and Manfred said, it's actually something a lot of people already know. Jordan is an inner disciple, but he knows about it. So it means the secret is not so tightly guarded."

"The inner disciples of Phoenix Valley probably know about it as well. The alchemists that are with the larger group should already know about most of it."

Rudy pursed his lips unhappily, "So we were excluded because we decided against following them. Doesn't Elder Maurice favor you a lot? Even if he couldn't tell you everything, he should have at least told you some of it. Yet, he did not mention anything from the start. It's as if he doesn't know much about the Whirling World at all."

Jack shook his head, reaching out to pat Rudy on the shoulder, "Don't let your thoughts wander so much. We'll find out some things eventually. Honestly, my ties with Phoenix valley are over. Phoenix valley did not really give me any resources, and I've already paid back any debts I could have had. Since they don't trust me so much, I won't have to bother with certain things."

Jack naturally meant something behind his words, and Rudy realized it as well.

Rudy turned to look at Jack and whispered, "Are you going to leave Phoenix Valley after the Whirling World just like me?"

Jack raised an eyebrow and said, "I probably won't go back... However, I'm not talking about going back to Phoenix Valley or not. I'm talking about what we should do if we meet anyone from Phoenix Valley after this."

Rudy looked up at that, saying, "Will we still meet people from Phoenix Valley?"

Jack's lips twitched in exasperation. He kept on feeling like Rudy's head was only half working. Sometimes, Rudy seemed alert, but other times Rudy seemed like a complete idiot.

Jack helplessly explained, "If we continue going forward, we'll definitely meet Phoenix Valley's people. Phoenix Valley already knew the secrets beforehand, they should know where the key places in the Whirling World are as well. They might already be waiting in all those places. As long as we keep on going forward in the Whirling World, we'll meet them eventually."

Rudy sighed, pursing his lips unwillingly, "I really don't want to interact with them at all. I keep on feeling like they're even more threatening than other clans."

After saying everything he had to say, Jack did not really have any reason to stay.

He turned to look at Black Sun City again. Black Sun City still looked the same as before. Its grayish black walls covered the whole city. Initially, Black Sun City represented a sliver of hope. Yet, it now seemed like a wild beast waiting for prey to enter its mouth. Four days was not too long, and not that short either. He did not know how many people had entered the city, but only Jack had exited.

Jack refused to believe that he would be the only person to make it out of the city.

- Chapter 2800 -

What could not be denied was that many people will definitely die inside. Jack could not help but shake his head at that thought, discarding those notions.

He raised his head at Rudy, and Rudy nodded. The two of them started walking away from Black Sun City.

Right as they took a few steps away, the rumbling was suddenly heard from Black Sun City. It was as if a mechanism was moving. Jack immediately grabbed Rudy's arm, preparing for any danger. Yet, the expected danger did not happen. After the rumbling, a faint purple glow was seen from Black Sun City. The light gathered into an orb and formed in mid-air.

The orb was incredibly radiant. Jack could not even keep his eyes open when he tried to look over. After the light was formed, it suddenly sped at him!

Jack took a step back, but he remained in place after feeling no trace of an attack from the orb. He frowned in alarm as the orb stopped in front of him. He could hear a splashing sound next to his ears, as if a creek was flowing under his legs. Before he could see what had happened, the purple light dissipated, and a token floated in front of him.

Jack grabbed that token in his palms. When he touched the token, a surge of the information entered his head.

Rudy anxiously stood behind Jack, only looking with one eye as he processed everything that had happened in fear. When the token fell in Jack's palm, Rudy saw the words "Thousand Leaves City".

Jack raised an eyebrow as he stared at the token curiously. After a while, he heard he sigh with a look of realization on his face.

Rudy hurriedly asked, "What happened? What's this token? Where is Thousand Leaves City? Are we going there next?"

Jack nodded, placing the token into Mustard Seed before he looked at Rudy excitedly, "I finally know the real rules of the Whirling World!"

Rudy was stunned at that. Rudy widened his eyes as he looked at Jack curiously. Jack ignored him as he told Rudy all the information that had just gone into his mind.

There were countless cities in the Whirling World. They were littered all over the world. There were nine levels to the cities. Black Sun City that they had just left was a level nine city.

The Thousand Leaves City is a level eight-city. People can only enter a level eight-city after passing a level nine city.

Jack could not suppress his excitement as he said, "With this token, we can enter Thousand Leaves City. Without it, we'd never be able to enter the area Thousand Leaves City is in. Without the tokens, you would only be able to constantly walk around level nine cities, even if you constantly advanced in the Whirling World. There would be no way to reach level eight cities. It also means that those without tokens for level seven cities will never find one!"

Hearing that explanation, Rudy gaped, feeling like the Whirling World was incredibly mysterious.

- Chapter 2801 -

He could not help but take a deep breath and said, "That means that we'll have to constantly go through the tests of the different leveled cities in the Whirling World if we want to get closer to the important areas. Only those who pass the tests can get to the core of the Whirling World!"

Jack nodded. Based on the information he had gotten, it really seemed to be that way. It appeared that they would constantly be facing challenges after this. Only by passing the challenges would they be able to continue advancing.

Two years was not a short time, but it was not that long either. Jack could not help but wonder if he could really enter a level one city in the Whirling World within two years. He did not know if there would be other ways to get into the Valley of Enlightenment in a level one city. He did not know what plans the Unbreaking Pavilion and Phoenix Valley had.

Rudy looked up at Jack, his lips twitching helplessly.

After a long time, Rudy said, "Don't just be excited for yourself. I know you're very strong, but I still feel like it's better if you don't enter any level one cities. It's obvious that there will be a lot of amazing treasures inside. You might be able to get treasures left behind from ancient times, but I feel like the Unbreaking Pavilion and Phoenix Valley are definitely plotting something."

"They definitely won't leave anything good behind for others. At the end of the day, we are still not alchemists from the inner valley. Phoenix Valley doesn't really see us as one of their own. We'd never be able to get our hands on those good things. If we fight against them for it, we might get dragged into trouble. It's probably better if we get what we need from level two or level three cities..." Rudy said all of that with a worried expression on his face.

Compared to Jack's excitement at the future challenges, Rudy only felt fear. He could not help but turn around and look at the distant Black Sun City. Black Sun City alone was already a place that he could never hope to overcome, let alone the Thousand Leaves City that was a whole level higher.

He did not have the guts nor the skill. His ability to go forward was entirely reliant on Jack. Without Jack, he would die a horrible death.

Jack turned to look at Rudy before he pursed his lips helplessly and said, "I understand your worries. There are still two years anyway. Even though the Whirling World is full of challenges, there should be safe spots. The moment we find somewhere safe, I'll have you stay there."

Rudy was not very comforted by those words. After entering the Whirling World, they encountered bandits. Without Jack, he would have died at the transfer gate.

The moment Rudy realized that fact, he started to regret entering the Whirling World. Even though Jack's suggestion was very intriguing, all he wanted to do at that moment was to stay safe until he could leave the Whirling World.

He knew very well that the moment he was left behind, Jack would continue forward alone, facing all future challenges by himself which was not a good thing for Rudy.

Rudy did not answer Jack and instead changed the topic, "Take out that token of yours. Don't we need to follow the instructions of that token to enter Thousand Leaves City?"

Jack shook his head and replied while pointing at his own temple, "As long as the token is with me, the path will be shown to me without me needing to look at the token."

- Chapter 2802 -

The journey that followed was comparatively a lot more mundane than before. Along the whole way, they did not encounter a single person even though they did not advance that quickly. After all, even if the Whirling World was devoid of beasts, there were still people with ill intentions around. They needed to be on alert at all times.

Two days passed by in an instant. The two of them had passed an unknown distance. Jack knew the way, but Rudy did not. It was only when Rudy saw a tall tower in the distance that he knew that they had arrived at their destination. Even though there was still a very long way to go, Rudy still got excited when he saw the tip of the tower. He pulled at Pane's sleeve and pointed at it.

"That should be Thousand Leaves City!"

Jack nodded with a sigh as he confirmed the path they would be taking to make sure that it really was Thousand Leaves City.

Rudy sighed as he lamented, "We're finally here. I've been bored to death just walking for the past few days."

Rudy had nothing else to say as he looked at the walls around Thousand Leaves City. Jack quietly looked at the city, and could not stop himself from wondering what challenges they would face next. At that moment, footsteps could be heard coming from a distance.

The two of them looked over and saw a white-clothed man with a warm smile on his face. The man walking toward them was the first person they had seen in two days. The person did not look like he was planning anything bad, but Jack could not help but feel like the person had ill intentions.

The man arrived in front of Jack and Rudy and greeted, "I'm an inner disciple from the Deer Pavilion. My name is Anthony Brown..."

Jack raised an eyebrow, trying to remember that name. He had only been in Middle Province for a short time and had yet to memorize all of the clans there. Thankfully, Rudy has heard of the clan before.

Rudy knew that Jack definitely did not know about the Deer Pavilion after seeing Pane's look of confusion. He lowered his voice and explained, "The Deer Pavilion is from the inner region of Middle Province. They're among the best of the Seventh-grade clans."

Jack nodded slightly, understanding what was happening. Probably because he had mostly interacted with eighth-grade clans recently, the moment he heard that the Deer Pavilion was a seventh-grade clan, the only thing that flashed in his mind was 'weak'.

After Anthony told them where he was from, he earnestly looked at the two alchemists. When he saw that the two of them did not seem surprised at the mention of the Deer Pavilion at all, he started to feel a little frustrated.

Anthony let out a slight cough as he said, "Have the two of you never heard about the Deer Pavilion? Haven't you heard about a clan that's about to be promoted to an eighth-grade clan in the inner region? That's the Deer Pavilion."

Jack and Rudy nodded slightly, not revealing much on their faces. Rudy felt like there was something wrong with the guy.

Does being promoted to an eighth-grade clan soon not mean they were still a seventh-grade clan?

Why was he saying all of that with such an arrogant look on his face?

It was no surprise that Rudy and Jack did not react to the Deer Pavilion being a seventh-grade clan. After all, so many things had happened recently, and they had been interacting mostly with forces at the peak of Middle Province. Even though a seventh-grade clan was not bad, it was nothing in their eyes.

Anthony had looked so proud when he introduced his clan because the Deer Pavilion was somewhat famous in Middle Province. Even though eighth-grade clans were powerful, they were incredibly rare in the inner region. The inner region was mostly home to seventh and sixth-grade clans.

The Deer Pavilion stood at the peak among the seventh-grade clans, which meant that they were in the upper echelons of Middle Province's inner region. Normally, revealing that he was from the Deer Pavilion earned him looks of respect. Yet, these two alchemists did not seem to

care that he was from the Deer Pavilion at all. He could even see a look of disdain on the shorter alchemist.

Anthony suddenly felt frustrated at that.

Jack was a little speechless at Anthony. After the guy said where he was from, he suddenly paused. He did not say why he was there, it seemed like that had been all Anthony wanted to say.

Jack did not waste any time as he coughed out, "Do you have anything you need from us, the disciple of the Deer Pavilion? Do you need directions..."

- Chapter 2803 -

Anthony only reacted after Jack's question. He had lost his composure a little earlier. He coughed somewhat awkwardly as he said immediately, "Only one thousand spirit crystals are needed. My senior is almost here. He only needs one thousand!"

Those words stunned Jack and Rudy.

One thousand spirit crystals? What senior?

Jack furrowed his eyebrows, "What do you mean?"

Rudy said as well, "That's right! What do you mean? We never said we were buying anything from you?"

Hearing that, Anthony immediately realized that those two alchemists did not know anything at all. He was even happier at that point. It was better if they did not know the prices. If he had met some sharper alchemists, he might have had to negotiate for a long time.

Anthony hurriedly explained, "The two of you probably want to enter Thousand Leaves City, right?"

Jack nodded. Anthony's question was a waste of time.

Why would they even be there if not for Thousand Leaves City?

Anthony had a kind smile on his face as he explained everything. Everyone who entered Thousand Leaves City actually needed to go through a test.

There was a huge rock that was taller than a man in the center of Thousand Leaves City's gates. The rock was made of a special meteorite. Even with the token to enter the city, one still needs to go through the rock's test. On the top of the rock was a colorless crystal. In order to

enter the city, one would need to light up the rock before they were allowed to enter Thousand Leaves City!

Jack nodded and said, "So only the strong can enter the city!"

Anthony nodded seriously, "Yes! You have to hit the rock with all your might and the colorless rock will light up in red if you have the right to enter. Otherwise, you'll only be able to stay around the level nine cities."

Rudy's expression changed at that. He turned around to look at Jack worriedly. It was probably incredibly easy for Jack to enter the city, but it was practically impossible for Rudy.

Even if he had not tried it, he already had no hope. Even his strength at the late stage of the innate level was only there because the Whirling World had forcibly raised it. He was a helpless mortal compared to the other warriors in that world.

He had thought that he would be able to follow Jack till the end, but he did not expect there would be a qualification test to enter a level eight city.

After Jack heard that introduction, he frowned as well. If that was the case, it really was possible that Rudy would not be able to continue the journey with Jack. Rudy would need to stay among the level nine cities, and never be able to step into a level eight city.

Just as the two of them were mulling over it, Anthony spoke again, "The two of you don't have to worry! Even if you can't meet the requirements, you can still go in with our help..."

When Jack heard that, he immediately turned to look at Anthony. At that moment, Anthony still had a warm smile on his face, but Jack could feel something hidden behind that smile.

Jack nodded without showing any emotion, "How would we be able to get in? Please teach us."

When Anthony saw that Jack was being more polite, the smile on his face deepened. "Helping you two to get in... Is actually not that easy. Normal folks would never be able to help you, but the disciples of the Deer Pavilion are quite special."

As he said that, there was an arrogant look on Anthony's face.

Jack refrained from showing any emotion as he nodded, motioning for Anthony to continue.

The colorless crystal on the rock did not just glow red, but purple as well. Glowing red meant a bare pass while glowing purple meant that someone was exceptionally talented. They would be able to bring another person inside.

- Chapter 2804 -

After explaining for so long, Anthony saw that the two of them finally understood. He immediately gave them an invitation, "Bringing the two of you inside is absolutely possible. Normal wandering warriors wouldn't be able to do it. Only the disciples of the Deer Pavilion will be able to do so. My senior disciple will be here soon. As long as each of you gives me a thousand spirit crystals and guarantees that you'll help us refine pills after we get the materials, we'll bring the two of you with us!"

After saying that, Anthony raised his head slightly, waiting for their answer. He was incredibly confident in himself and his clan. As a clan that stood at the top of seventh-grade clans, they were still at the top of Middle Province, even if they could not compare to eighth-grade clans. Other than the strongest of disciples, no one dared to look down on them.

Jack raised an eyebrow as he looked at Anthony meaningfully and asked, "So you're so intent on bringing us in because you want us to help you refine pills for free after you get the materials?"

Jack had been incredibly sharp with his words. If all Anthony wanted was one thousand spirit crystals, then Anthony would not have needed to talk to them in such a friendly way, nor would Anthony explain things to them so patiently.

It was impossible for him to not have any ulterior motives. Just like Jack had thought, Anthony had demands other than the one thousand spirit crystals.

Alchemists were an incredibly special existence in Hestia Continent. No matter how many amazing materials warriors obtain, they could not consume them directly. They needed the power of alchemists to refine those materials into pills to increase their strength. They were like doctors of the mortal world. They were even more important than doctors.

There was an age restriction in the Whirling World. Becoming an exceptional alchemist required a lot of time, which conflicted with that. It was very hard to find a good alchemist in the Whirling World.

Jack let out a light laugh after that before he turned around and whispered to Rudy, "This guy wanted us to work for him from the start. No wonder he's acting so friendly. Even though we weren't being that friendly to him, he still patiently explained everything to us."

Rudy nodded. Even if he was not the smartest, he understood the key takeaways from that. Ever since he entered the Whirling World, Rudy could understand how normal warriors felt.

If they wanted even better resources from the Whirling World, they needed to be even stronger. They definitely needed stronger and stronger pills. The Whirling World had already been empty for tens of thousands of years, it was not known how rich the resources here were. However, without an alchemist helping them, they would only be able to stare at those materials!

Rudy thought about it and pursed his lips, "He wants us to give him a thousand spirit crystals, and still wants to take advantage of us..."

Rudy got angrier as he thought about it. No matter what pills alchemists refined, they would be able to obtain certain rewards after refining them. One pill was worth at least a few hundred spirit crystals. Anthony was smart. He did not just want them to give him spirit crystals, he even wanted them to work for him. That was only because Anthony could bring them both into Thousand Leaves City! It was as if the two of them would never be able to get into Thousand Leaves City without him.

Anthony merely looked on quietly by the side as the two of them mumbled to each other, not knowing what they were saying. They did not give him an answer which made Anthony a little more nervous.

- Chapter 2805 -

He furrowed his eyebrows as he said anxiously, "The two of you have been talking for quite a while. Shouldn't you give us an answer? Even if you're sixth-grade alchemists, you can't really do much in the Whirling World. If you don't work with us, we'll just work with higher-level alchemists when we meet them!" Anthony said those words with conviction as though it was a warning.

He was trying to make himself look as good as possible. It was as if the chance would be gone if the two of them did not hurry up and agree.

Jack's lips twitched helplessly. He was not some inexperienced child.

How could he just believe Anthony's words so easily?

Anthony had definitely not been lying when he was talking about the rules, but the subsequent part was uncertain.

Jack nodded at Anthony, "I'll give you an answer right now. The two of us have already made a decision. We won't rely on anyone else, and won't work for anyone either. Thank you for telling us the rules of Thousand Leaves City. If I have the chance, I'll definitely repay you in the future."

After saying that, Jack shot a look at Rudy. The two of them turned and continued walking toward Thousand Leaves City.

Anthony's eyes widened, not expecting Jack to reject him so thoroughly. There was not even any room for negotiation. Anthony frowned as his expression darkened immediately. He rushed over and stood in front of Jack, blocking Jack's way, "Are you suspecting that what I said earlier was all a lie?"

Jack shook his head, answering honestly, "I'm not doubting those rules you explained earlier at all."

Anthony got even angrier at Jack's reply and said, "Since you know it's real, why are you rejecting us? I can guarantee you that the prices I'm giving you are already the cheapest. When you arrive at Thousand Leaves City, you'll meet others. Not a single one of them is reliable! Once they meet an even better Alchemist, they'll toss the two of you aside or even use you as cannon fodder. Don't think about looking for others just because you're not happy with my price!"

Jack pursed his lips helplessly, not expecting that Anthony would think that way. He looked up and said earnestly, "I'm not planning on getting anyone else to help us get into Thousand Leaves City. Thank you for your concern. I'll remember the favor. As for everything else, there's no need for you to worry."

After Jack said that, he did not push Anthony aside. Instead, he walked around Anthony and headed toward Thousand Leaves City.

Rudy closely followed behind Jack. He followed everything Jack wanted, not voicing any opinions.

Anthony looked at the two of them reject him so thoroughly again. Anthony was stunned on the spot as he looked at Jack, wondering if something was wrong with Jack's head.

Chapter 2806

He had said things so clearly. He did not even have any intention of negotiating things.

Did he really think he could enter Thousand Leaves City by himself as an alchemist?

He could not be as certain about other things, but there was a piece of common knowledge in Hestia Continent. No matter how exceptional the alchemist was, they would throw most of their time into alchemy, neglecting their training. It meant that alchemists were all not very strong. Even though Jack looked like he was at the late stage of the innate level at that moment, Anthony was sure that Jack's actual skill was not at that level. At most, Jack would only be at the middle stage of the innate level.

Someone at the middle stage of the innate level was actually talking to him so arrogantly. He did not plan on getting anyone's help to enter Thousand Leaves City!

Anthony wanted to laugh at that thought. The brat was too arrogant. Who did he think he was?

Anthony coldly snorted and said, "Just you wait! You will regret this when you see what's waiting for you. Once you see how difficult being acknowledged by the rock is, you won't be able to keep up with your arrogant ways!"

Jack and Rudy then continued their journey to Thousand Leaves City.

When they were about a thousand feet away from Thousand Leaves City, Jack could see a large crowd gathered in front of the city. They were all warriors who wanted to enter Thousand Leaves City. Other than endless wastes, they had only seen Anthony for the last two days. Rudy could not help but get excited when he suddenly saw so many people in front of him.

He pointed at the crowd and said, "Initially, I didn't think that there would be that many people wanting to enter the Whirling World. After all, there are many uncertainties about the world. Now it seems like all the warriors who meet the criteria have entered!"

Rudy got more and more excited as he spoke. He felt like he had participated in the biggest spectacle among younger warriors in Hestia Continent. It was as if they were all the most talented young people in Hestia Continent.

Compared to Rudy, who was so excited, Jack seemed much calmer. He raised an eyebrow and looked over to see a flood of heads in front of the city. He also saw the rock that Anthony had talked about earlier.

The rock to enter the city was at the center of the plaza in front of the city. There were many people queueing up in front of the rock. Everyone was incredibly eager to get the qualification to enter the city.

After Jack let out a sigh, he pulled at the excited Rudy and headed toward the city gates.

There were two groups of people within the plaza. There was a group of idle people standing at various spots in the plaza, while the other group was queueing up in front of the rock. Those that were in various places were either chatting or resting. They seemed to be waiting for something as they stood at the plaza and looked in the distance.

After Jack arrived at the plaza, he did not head to the queue immediately. He wanted to observe things first, so he pulled Rudy to a corner and settled down. Even though the rock was no challenge to Pane, he still wanted to observe the surroundings before entering Thousand Leaves City.

Rudy blinked as he looked at Jack curiously. He quietly asked Jack, "Aren't we going in immediately? Do you feel like there'll be danger in Thousand Leaves City?!"

Jack was a little speechless. His lips twitched as he replied without turning his head around, "Isn't what you said just stupid? It's not like I didn't tell you about what happened in Black Sun

City. Black Sun City was just a level nine city while this one in front of you is a level eight city. If there's no danger inside, I'll eat a cockroach!"

- Chapter 2807 -

Rudy immediately froze at those words. He frowned as he looked at the city gates in fear.

At the moment, the gates were partially shut, leaving only enough room for one person to pass. Many people were trying to get in, but there were also a lot of them who were looking at the city gates with concern. Ever since he arrived at the plaza in front of the gates, Jack had only seen people enter. He had not seen a single person coming out.

That basically meant that Thousand Leaves City was several times more dangerous than Black Sun City. With Rudy's meager skills, he would not be able to do anything.

The more Rudy thought about it, the more worried he got. There were countless treasures in the Whirling World. It was an amazing place for most warriors, but with the resources came unavoidable danger.

For those that were strong, the danger would turn into an opportunity. However, the weak would just be putting their life at risk. It was a beast with an open mouth that could swallow them whole at any moment.

Rudy frowned and turned to look at Jack in concern, "Should I not enter this time as well?"

Jack shook his head and answered, "Since I can bring you in, I'll definitely bring you inside. If there's any danger that I can't deal with inside, I'll figure out a way to get you out or find somewhere safe to hide you."

Jack's words alleviated a lot of Rudy's worries. However, he still could not help but feel waves of fear facing Thousand Leaves City.

"Lost again! This guy has tried three times, and he failed to get the crystal to glow red each time. He refuses to leave after he fails, and he'll just try again. Do you think I should applaud his courage or do you think I should say that he's an idiot?!"

There were two muscular, shirtless men standing in front of Jack. The two of them were looking at the Rock and discussing things with great interest.

Jack could not help but look toward the position of the rock. There was a large-mouthed man at the rock. The man's face was reddened at that moment, and he looked a little crushed mentally. His whole body was shaking as he let out an angry roar, "Why can't I do it?! I'm just a little off. Why won't it let me enter? I'm clearly not weak!"

There was a trace of arrogance in those words. Others felt incredibly amused watching him. The two men standing in front of Jack could not stop laughing after hearing that.

One of them shook his head and said, "This guy really is confident in himself. He thinks that he's just a little off, but he's actually lacking a great deal. On average, only half can get into the city. The other half would be disqualified. Who does he think he is... It's as if it's down to his luck that he can't get into the city. What a joke!"

The other person nodded and said with a cold smile, "People like him are pretty common. They all think they're better than others, but so many geniuses entered the Whirling World this time. Their meager talents might seem incredible when they're at insignificant places, but they're just ants among geniuses. Some of them aren't even worthy of being called dust!"

Those words were very straightforward, but they were honest words after all. From the numbers gathered at the plaza, a lot of people came to the Whirling World. Furthermore, Jack had found out how many people Phoenix Valley was sending into the Whirling World before they entered.