

Chapter 1871

Selena nodded and advised Jack, "Alright. Please don't overwork yourself, do you understand? You have to relax when it's time to take it easy."

"I understand. I've just broken through into the first -grade soul-penetrating level, and I only need to train in the morning these couple of days. I'll stop researching the cultivation of pills at night and have a breather then," conceded Jack with a helpless smile. "I can't help it-members of the Alliance Guard won't let us off the hook so easily. I'm sure that they'll do something. To prevent a terrible battle between both parties, I think the main sects won't interfere with the matter straight away. They'll send some forces under their control to cause us trouble."

"What should we do, then? Won't we be in trouble? We might be in a dangerous situation within a couple of days." Selena started to worry once again when she heard this.

"Don't worry, my dear. They might think that we aren't at the Nine Armies, and they might cause trouble to the Sword King Clan, but I heard that there's a main sect near to where the Sword King Clan is, so they can't possibly wipe out the Sword King Clan! By the time they finally come to our Nine Armies, we'd have more than one or two masters who are at the soul-penetrating level."

Jack was quite confident about things. "After several days, when the other fortress masters had broken through into the First-grade soul-penetrating level ..." He chuckled. "Together with my fighting prowess and combat power, our new sect won't be so easily trampled over, even though we're known as a new sect."

"Yes! We won't be afraid, as long as they don't send masters in the Seventh or Eighth-grade souls penetrating level. On top of that, my husband is a third-grade premium alchemist. We've got nothing to fear when you've rested enough and break through again in the future." Selena nodded and poured Jack a glass of red wine before she smilingly said, "Honey, try the dishes!"

Jack ate some of the dishes before finishing the glass of wine in a gulp. He then lamented, "We've left for almost three months. I wonder how Kylie is right now. I really miss that little girl."

“Yeah... I miss her, too.” Selena also poured herself a glass of red wine and took a sip before she said, “Nonetheless, our daughter has her own journey of life. Right now, there aren’t many people with high fighting prowess over there. Our White family still kept some people with high fighting prowess over there, so Kylie only needs to train seriously. She’s very talented, and I hope that her fighting prowess improves quite a lot the next time we see her.”

The two of them drank and talked over their meal, and it was a homely, cozy atmosphere.

Meanwhile...

There was a huge city on a gigantic mountain, where 50 to sixty people sat in the main hall of the city.

The 50 to 60 people gave people a solemn and serious feeling. These people were top masters in this world from the six main sects of the Alliance Guard.

One of the old men was Master Loador of the Crystal Cloud Clan. He took a look at the people there before he addressed, “The situation is as per what we’ve described. We’ve also informed everybody about the situation we know. We gathered everybody here to discuss what to do about it. Everybody, please tell us your opinion.”

He just finished speaking when Master Mackenzie stood up and said to others, “I have the same opinion as Master Loador. We can’t just let this go. After all, so many people entered our area in one go, and the Bloodshed Clan was completely wiped out. There won’t be any Bloodshed Clan in the future and We, one of the six main sects, don’t do anything. Will the Anti-Alliance Guard mock us in the future? The forces that follow us will be bitterly disappointed.”

Chapter 1872

“Yes, yes, yes... Master Mackenzie is right. We can’t disappoint the forces who follow our footsteps.” An elder from another sect shot up. “Of course, we need to take action. After all, our Alliance Guard has six sects, while the Anti-Alliance Guard only has five main sects. Their overall strength isn’t as grand as ours,

and the forces that follow their lead aren't as many as ours. We can't swallow this bitter pill in silence!

"That's right, we can't suffer in silence. F*ck... We have to teach them a lesson!" said another sect master, standing up as well. "Since they're daring enough to wipe out one of our sects, we'll wipe out two of theirs! About two hundred thousand of those f*ckers who entered this area are still alive. If we wipe out two of their smaller sects, their number would dwindle to about two hundred thousand, right? Haha! That'll work, won't it?"

An elder with white hair thought about it and commented, "About six hundred thousand of them entered, and many of them died. I don't think that the cycle of vengeance will ever end. Since Josh Wallman suggested for us to let things go, I think that we can ask the Anti-Alliance Guard for some benefits and just drop it altogether."

Master Loador's expression darkened at that suggestion. The Bloodshed Clan was originally a force that depended on their Crystal Cloud Clan, but since the Bloodshed Clan had been wiped out, he was distressed even though the other bigger sects did not.

He stood up and spoke, glowering, "Master Hackford, you've grown cowardly as you age. You'd rather tuck your tail between your legs, being so at ease with your comfortable life? Everyone can see that we've grown stronger, but you've chosen to not avenge our losses? Haha! Growing more timid as you age, are you?"

Several old men laughed along at that remark.

As for another man, he said to Master Hackford, Everybody, please quiet down. I know Master Hackford very well, and he's not a person who's afraid of confrontation. He must have his own ideas when he says what he says. Why don't we listen to his opinion since everyone is here for a discussion?"

"Alright, then. Since we're here for a discussion, we need to listen to everyone's opinions. If not, I'm afraid that others will say that I'm arbitrary when doing something," muttered Master Loador, somewhat displeased as he sat back down coldly.

Everyone looked at Master Hackford, and he smiled bitterly before saying, "Actually, I'm not afraid. I'm barely daunted, seeing as I'm already at this age but we'll suffer a large number of casualties if we have a battle. On top of that, I understand Josh of the Sword King Clan quite well. Since he said that the opponent has a master and talented young man, it's proven that he's a wonder. I'm afraid that we'd be in trouble if he grows exponentially."

"Haha! Trouble? What's so troublesome about that? I heard that the young man is only in the Seventh-grade ultimate god level. Alright, he's extremely talented as he was capable of battling somebody in the First-grade soul-penetrating level. After all, our sects don't have people who are so talented!" scoffed Master Loador. "However, he has a low fighting prowess. What's there to be afraid of when we can easily kill him if we send somebody who's in the Third or Fourth-grade ultimate god level?"

Master Mackenzie then chimed in, speaking on Master Loador's behalf, "Master Hackford, have you thought about it? We should battle this young man because he's so extremely talented. We need to kill him, at least."

Another old man also nodded. "That's right. No matter what, that young man is a member of the Anti - Alliance Guard, and it's best if we kill him if we can't utilize such a person. We'd only be able to eradicate future troubles if we kill him, or we'd find ourselves in great trouble if we let him grow. The Anti-Alliance Guard might obtain another large sect by then!"

Chapter 1873

"Alright, alright, I'll go with whatever you decide. Anyway, I was just voicing out my opinion, and I hope that everybody doesn't regret it later on." Master Hackford smiled bitterly. He knew it was useless no matter what he said. Most of the people present were superior people, and that was why they paid a high importance to their honor. This time, they wanted to take action because they felt that they had lost their honor.

Since most of them agreed to the idea, it did not matter what he said.

"In order to be fair, it's best if we raise our hands and vote," decided Master Loador as he stood up once more. "How about this: those who agree that we'll take action and send our subordinate forces to

attack them will raise their hand. Those that don't agree don't need to."

Soon, about 80-percent of the people present raised their hand.

A satisfied smile soon appeared on Master Loador's face at the sight of numerous raised hands. "It looks like everyone dislikes cowardly people. Since Master Hackford is afraid of the opponent growing up, I think that the young man and those people should be at the Pavilion Billow Cloud. Anyway, if they aren't at the Pavilion Billow Cloud, they'll be at the Nine Armies. Let's agree that we'll send two sects to attack these two places separately. What do you guys think?"

"Pavilion Billow Cloud has a sect master who's in the Second-grade soul-penetrating level and an elder who's in the First-grade soul-penetrating level. They only have two members who are in the soul-penetrating level, so I think we just need to send a sect who has people in the Second-grade soul-penetrating level." Master Mackenzie paused before he continued, "Of course, since you guys said that this young man is too talented and are afraid that he'd escape, we'll send two members in the Third-grade soul-penetrating level over, just to be safe. That's foolproof, no?"

"A sect with two members who are in the Thirdgrade soul penetrating level? That'll be the Blood Stalwart Pavilion. This sect has two members in the Third-grade soul-penetrating level and three First-grade soul-penetrating levels. Five masters would be sufficient to wipe out the Nine Armies. If that young man is at that sect, he's fated to die." Master Loador nodded in satisfaction when he heard this before asking everybody, "Does anybody have anything to add? If not, we'll agree to this arrangement. Of course, the trophies obtained after wiping out these two sects will belong to the sects who take part."

"We don't have other opinions."

"Let's decide as such."

Many people looked at one another before they finally nodded and agreed to the suggestion.

Chapter 1874

The six main sects of the Alliance Guard sent people to notify the other sects after a night of meeting. These sects were asked to prepare themselves in carrying out an ambush on two forces in the notification.

Members of the Alliance Guard were extremely confident in this ambush. They decided to show the Anti-Alliance Guard their might and have them suffer some losses.

They had no idea, however, that the Pavilion Billow Cloud's sect master, Tomas Lopez, also had a thought the next day after he returned. He immediately notified members of the Anti-Alliance Guard about what happened.

At this moment, in a huge hall on another mountain, members of the five main sects of the AntiAlliance Guard sat together for a discussion.

"What a surprise this is," lamented one of the old men after learning of the situation. "It'll be easy to settle this if more than a dozen or several hundred people enter. We just need to inform the Alliance Guard, and this wouldn't result in a large battle. However, what is it like to have six hundred thousand people entering the area at once?"

An old woman replied, "It is rather troublesome. Putting aside the six hundred thousand people, the Alliance Guard won't allow for such a thing to happen, even if ten thousand people entered the area, would they now?"

"It's a good thing that about four hundred thousand of the people who entered from the abandoned world have died-maybe the Alliance Guard will be less angry because of this, somewhat. However, there are two hundred thousand people left, and they surely won't sit around and do nothing."

The old man took a huge inhale of his cigarette before he spoke again, "What should we do now? Why don't we have a discussion with them and reward him a few things? There's no other way as we have to

give them an out. If not, they would lose their honor!”

The old woman nodded. “That seems to be our only choice. It’s preferable if we can try our best to prevent the fight. Once the battle starts, we’d lose a hundred to two hundred thousand people if any two or four sects are wiped out. It’d be even worse if both parties really started fighting!” The group of people had their discussion for some time before they finally prepared their treasures and were prepared to talk things through with members of the Alliance Guard

Another four days passed by, and it was finally time to form the new sect.

“Oh my, brother Jack... We need to consider the name of the new sect seriously. Although you have low fighting prowess, you have amazing combat power! Don’t worry. You’ll be the assistant sect master when I become sect master, and that is definite. Of course, I have to remind you that the main decisions will be made by the sect master at the end of the day.” After everybody arrived at a public square, Austin looked at Jack happily as they stood on a tall platform. He once again highlighted the status of a sect master, fearing Jack might not have a good grasp of the notion.

Jack smiled embarrassingly at Austin’s words.” That’s for sure. The assistant sect master has the word assistant’ to his title, so it’s natural for him to listen to the sect master about everything. Everybody understands this.”

“Haha! Good! It’s good that this is clear.” Austin once again laughed out loudly and seemed to be extremely confident.

Meanwhile, the eight other fortress masters beside them donned weird expressions on their faces. Austin would be furious if he lost the position later.

Elated and confident about everything, Austin then asked after a thought, “Brother Jack, what should we name the new sect? I feel that we should choose a domineering and resounding name!”

“About this...” Pane frowned and went deep in thought

Before Jack spoke, Austin said, “I have a suggestion, Brother Jack, Our place is Nine Armies, and I think that it’s best to have the word ‘nine’ in the name of our sect. What do you think?”

Jack thought about it and said slowly, “My people and I entered this area to search for ways to break through into the ultimate god level. If you choose the word ‘nine’, we’ll choose the word ‘god’. How about this? Why don’t we call ourselves the Nine Gods Clan? What do you think?”

Austin’s eyes lit up at Jack’s words, visibly satisfied.

“Great! This is a great name!” Several fortress masters were incredibly proud of the suggested name.

Austin took a step forward and announced, “Everybody, after discussing it, we’ve decided to call our sect, Nine Gods Clan. We hope that members of the Nine Armies can get along in harmony with the members who came from the abandoned world, just like a family, becoming a collective group in the future. Stop mentioning that you’re from another family or fortress, is that understood?”

“Yes!” The people standing below yelled in unison, and they were able to see that everyone was confident with the establishment of the new sect.

“Alright. Let’s not waste time, then. Let’s start electing our sect master now, who will then appoint the assistant sect master and the remaining elders!” announced Austin giddily. He obviously wanted to take control of all the power and feared Jack might take it from him.

Jack was speechless; he was lucky to have prepared earlier. If this old man truly became the sect master, he would have to withstand his opinions whenever he had a few of them.

“Cough, cough! How about this: our fortresses will vote first. That box over there is for young brother Jack, and those who support him should vote for him there. This box here is for me. Our fortress should take the initiative to vote first!” Austin coughed twice before he added, “By the way, I’m the First Fortress Master, and I’m in the First-grade soul -penetrating level, so I have a vote, too. I’ll vote for my younger brother Jack!”

To show his magnanimity, Austin was ready to walk toward Jack’s box to vote, and he even continued, “To be honest, I truly hope that brother Jack can become the sect master. After all, you are the master among masters, and you have an unlimited future ahead of you!”

Many who came from the abandoned world were able to identify the duplicity in this old man’s words, and they looked at him disdainfully.

However, Jack quickly stopped Austin. “First Fortress Master, there’s no need for you to vote. I planned to cast my vote for you. Since you plan to vote for me and vice versa, why don’t the two of us not cast our votes?”

“Haha! Sure, sure!” Austin laughed before he said, “ Goodness, brother Jack, you truly are such a modest person and think so highly of me!”

Chapter 1876

“Haha! First Fortress Master, it doesn’t seem appropriate if I don’t vote for you as you’ve voted for me, even though you have magnificent fighting prowess.” Jack chuckled. This old man Austin was too hypocritical, and Jack’s mind was boggled at that.

Nonetheless, it was a good thing that he kept stressing the power of a sect master. This old man would not see it coming when Jack got elected a s sect master.

Just as Jack predicted, the First Fortress Master’s members voted for him, and none of them voted for Jack.

Austin coughed a little before saying, "Jack, I believe that some of your people are also qualified to vote. Why don't you ask them to vote now?" The First Fortress Master felt somewhat sympathetic. After all, none of them voted for Jack.

"Alright, then!" Jack nodded before gesturing to Alejandro and the others with his gaze.

Soon, Alejandro and the others walked forward to vote. Naturally, there was no exemption, and all of them voted for Jack.

After this round of votes was cast, Austin pretended to be embarrassed and awkward, muttering, "Haha... Brother Jack, I just..." He sighed before adding, "I truly am at a loss for words right now about our Nine Armies. Is it because they've always been under my lead? Look at them! Can't they see that you're exceptional? I feel all too guilty to be leading in so many votes-all of them had voted for me!"

He even pretentiously walked forward and spoke loudly to the crowd, "Brothers of the Nine Armies, how can you guys behave like this? The votes have to be cast according to your heart's wishes. You can't all vote for me just because I'm your First Fortress Master. Brother Jack is quite an excellent person, and you guys should cast some votes for him, too!"

Jack was bewildered. This guy conceitedly came forward and tried to campaign votes for him?

"Alright, everybody, please continue voting and just follow your heart's desires," said Jack smilingly.

Soon, it was time for the members of the Whittemore Fortress to cast their votes.

Fortress Master Whittemore smiled indifferently and walked forward to cast his vote for Austin.

Austin was even pleased when he saw that Fortress Master Whittemore had voted for himself. Since the

fortress master of their fortress had voted for him, there should not be any reason that the others did not vote for him, right?

He did not expect what happened next.

Following Fortress Master Whittemore, elders of the Whittemore Fortress slowly walked forward and cast their votes for Jack. The remaining members who were in the Fifth-grade ultimate god level and above also voted for Jack.

In the beginning, Austin thought that the Whittemore family cast their votes for Jack to protect Jack's honor. However, Austin's expression faltered when all members of the Whittemore fortress, apart from their fortress master, voted for Jack.

F*ck! Is this happening because I campaigned for Jack just now, and everyone's voting for Jack after listening to what I said? F*ck me! These imbeciles! Can't they see that I was just pretending to campaign votes for him? I didn't imply for them to vote for Jack!' Austin inwardly hissed to himself. He should not have pretended to campaign for Jack and said such words out of pretense. Things were in Jack's favor as what he said had helped garner so many votes for Jack.

Chapter 1877

After the members of the Whittemore Fortress voted, the fortress master of the Lavigne Fortress also walked forward and voted for Austin.

Austin's lips quirked into a small smirk at this. He believed that members of the Lavigne Fortress would follow their fortress master and cast their votes to him as long as they were smart enough.

That was why it flabbergasted him when members of the Lavigne Fortress voted for Jack instead. Just like that, Jack's vote had surpassed him instantly and was obviously more than his.

Austin had a darkened expression on his face and did not know what to say.

He thought it through and walked forward to remind everyone present, "Everyone, please look carefully and vote based on your wishes. The voting box for brother Jack is over this side, and this one is mine. Please line up nicely. The queue for the Lanson Fortress behind..."

However, such a reminder was useless until the end. The members of the fortresses, apart from the fortress masters, voted for Jack. Not only did Jack have more votes than him, but the number of votes he obtained was several times more than Austin.

Austin's expression contorted darkly. Without a shadow of a doubt, Jack would obviously become the sect master.

Jack came toward Austin and reminded him, coughing awkwardly as he did, "Ahem, ahem! First Fortress Master, the voting has been completed. Shall we ask somebody to count the votes?"

The corners of Austin's mouth slightly twitched before he said, "Is there still a need to count the votes? The results are so obvious, and even a dummy knows who won. By the looks of it, everybody knows that you have more votes compared to me!"

After he finished speaking, he soon remembered something. If Jack was the sect master, was Jack not given the power of appointing the assistant sect master based on what he said?

He immediately smiled at Jack. "Haha... About that, Pavilion Master Jack, now that you're the sect master of our Nine Gods Clan, who do you think is more suitable to be the assistant sect master?"

Jack thought about it and frowned. "It truly is a worrisome thing about who's going to be the assistant sect master. I think that the most obedient person shall be appointed. What do you think?"

Austin almost vomited blood in anger. This guy was obviously trying to subdue him.

Still, he was helpless and could only reply to Jack happily, "Obedient? I'm definitely obedient. On top of that, I used to be the First Fortress Master. I'm the one with the highest coherence and charismatic power. In the future, I'll definitely assist you to manage the Nine Gods Clan well!"

Only then did Jack laugh and exclaimed, "Glad to hear that. I announce that you are the assistant sect master of the Nine Gods Clan!"

"Thank you, sect master, for your acknowledgement!" cajoled Austin despite his dissatisfaction. There was nothing else he could have done.

He was extremely speechless and could not make out why the people by his side would not vote for him. It was obvious that the eight fortress masters voted for him to give him face. The people under them who did not vote for him were obviously notified by their fortress masters, or such a situation would not have happened.

In truth, the people from the eight other fortress masters were just as baffled. Their fortress masters asked them to vote for Jack during the meeting last night but did not say much about the reason. They only said that these people would learn about the reason soon.

Until that particular moment, many people were still kept in the dark and were clueless.

Chapter 1878

"Everyone, I now pronounce that Jack is the master of our new sect, Nine Gods Clan, and he has appointed me the assistant sect master! I hope that everyone will obey him and work hard together to strengthen our sect!" announced Austin as he walked forward. "Let us now invite the Nine Gods Clan's sect master, Pavilion Master Jack White, to speak!"

Everybody applauded thunderously, especially those who followed Jack from the abandoned world. They were overjoyed, despite not knowing how Jack managed to have become the new sect master and

how he won the votes of the other fortresses.

Jack walked two steps forward and said loudly, “The assistant sect master is right: we’re a family from now on. As the new sect has just been established, we’ll make unitary tokens and disciple clothes for everybody. Of course, I think that everyone can choose if they want to don these clothes, but I hope that everyone can bring their tokens along whenever they leave the clan.”

Jack thought about it before adding, “At this moment, those who are in the First-stage souls penetrating level, apart from the assistant sect master, shall become the elders of our sect. Those who achieve such fighting prowess in the future shall become our patronus!”

The eight other fortress masters were delighted when they heard this. They had already broken through to the First-stage soul-penetrating level, and they had already become elders of the clan at that moment.

Austin immediately frowned when he heard this and said to Jack, “Pavilion master, apart from me, nobody else is in the First-stage soul-penetrating level! The other fortress masters are in the Ninthgrade ultimate god level. Does this mean that there won’t be any elders now? Will we only have elders when they’ve broken through? How long would we have to wait until then? It’s not so easy to break through into the First-grade soul-penetrating level.”

Jack smiled and did not reply to what Austin said. Instead, he took a paper he prepared earlier on and read the contents, “All elders shall have the same power, and their names aren’t listed in order!

“The First Elder is the fortress master of the Whittemore Fortress, Kieran Whittemore!”

Everybody immediately cheered and clapped.

Austin had an increasingly darkened look on his face when he saw Jack take out that piece of paper. By how Jack acted, this guy knew long ago that he was going to be the sect master. He even wrote the list down after considering who was going to be the first and second elder!

“The Second Elder is the fortress master of the Lavigne Fortress, Dominic Lavigne!” Jack continued his announcement. Just like that, the fortress masters from the remaining eight fortresses were appointed as elders of the new sect.

“This is wrong! Didn’t Jack say that only those who are in the First-stage soul-penetrating level are qualified to become elders? Did the eight of them not break through yet? Why are they appointed as elders just like that?’ The frown on Austin’s face deepened, and he was extremely puzzled. Why did he feel that everybody was hiding something from him and only him?

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

However, a member of the Nine Armies they sent, who was guarding at the mountain top not far away, came flying over speedily at this moment,

“This is bad! This is bad! Members of the Blood Stalwart Pavilion are flying over, and fast. What should we do?” blurted the frantic man the moment he arrived.

Although they knew that the members of the Alliance Guard would not let go of this so easily, they had never imagined that they would send people over so quickly. “Trouble! We’re in trouble!”

Chapter 1879

Austin’s expression contorted in terror at this news, The sect had just been formed, but before he could enjoy his new position as the assistant sect master, men from the Blood Stalwart Pavilion were coming their way.

“We’re done for!” An elder who had just been appointed was just as frightened, and it showed visibly through his darkened expression.

The overall combat power of the Nine Gods Clan had greatly increased and they had more people who were in the First-grade soul-penetrating level, but the Blood Stalwart Pavilion had two masters who were in the Third-grade soul-penetrating level and three who were in the First-grade soul-penetrating

level. This sect had 170 to 180 thousand people, and many of them were in the ultimate god level.

How could they defeat this army?

“Everybody, don’t panic!” Jack was the only one who remained calm and quickly asked Austin, “Assistant Pavilion Master, do you know the specific situation of the Blood Stalwart Pavilion? We might be able to handle them.”

Austin, still flabbergasted, instantly replied, “We can’t handle them. They have two masters in the Third-grade soul-penetrating level and three who are in the First-grade soul-penetrating level. Throughout the years, we couldn’t handle those three in the First-grade soul-penetrating level, let alone those two who are in the Third-grade souls penetrating level!”

Just as Austin finished, they spotted a group of people flying over from far away and took up a large area.

“Pavilion Master, shall we...escape? We’d still lose quite a large number of people even if we do, though, seeing as the two masters from their side will be able to catch up to us, but our newly formed sect will be wiped out if we don’t run for it!” Austin persuaded Jack after thinking about it.

Jack smiled after hearing about the Blood Stalwart Pavilion. “Haha! Assistant sect master, you don’t have to worry. We still haven’t come to a situation where we need to escape.”

He then flew up into the sky and said loudly, “Everybody, today is a blessed day as the members of the Alliance Guard came bearing a wonderful gift the moment our sect was formed. Recently, everybody has been training hard, and I see that many have already had some breakthroughs in their fighting prowess. Let’s enjoy the bloodshed once they arrive!”

Mystified, Austin hastily flew up to persuade Jack, “Are you sure, Pavilion Master?! We can’t do that! The opponent has two masters in the Third-grade souls penetrating level!”

Even the First Elder flew upward and said to Jack, “ Pavilion Master, are we really getting into a fight? Although we don’t have many people who are in the First-grade soul-penetrating level, they have people who are in the Third-grade soul-penetrating level, and there are two of them!”

Unexpectedly, Jack replied nonchalantly, “Listen carefully, everyone: Leave those two in the Thirdgrade souls penetrating level to me, and I’ll leave the others to you guys. That should be fairly simple, right?”

Austin’s face was covered in cold sweat, and he insisted with a tight smile, “Pavilion Master, it won’t be easy for us to handle the others! They have three people who are in the First-grade soul-penetrating level!”

“Haha... What’s there to be afraid of? Aren’t our elders in the First-grade soul-penetrating level, too?” Jack laughed, and a strong wave of aura exploded from his body. The horrifying fluctuation caused many people’s facial expressions to change out of fright. “I’m also in the First-grade souls penetrating level, too!”

Chapter 1880

‘He’s really in the First-grade soul-penetrating level! ‘Austin took a deep breath at the sight of Jack. Jack was only in the Seventh-grade ultimate god level previously, and Austin estimated that it was exceptional for this guy to breakthrough into the Eighth-grade ultimate god level even if he trained hard recently. Nonetheless, he was no match for the masters in the Third-grade soul-penetrating level.

However, Jack, who was in front of him, was definitely in the First-grade soul-penetrating level.

He was certain that if Jack wanted to kill him, it would be as easy as cutting vegetables.

First Elder Kieran was exhilarated by this fact.” This is great! If our sect master can handle those two in the Third-grade soul-penetrating level. Leave the rest to us!”

“Haha! If that’s the case, we’ll be able to fight this battle with them. F*ck! We’ll get lots of treasures after killing them for sure!” The second elder also flew up, and excitement was written all over his face. He wanted to test his combat power badly as he had just broken through, never expecting that a chance to test his capabilities so soon.

Utterly dumbfounded, Austin gulped and asked, albeit rather shakily, “Have... Have you guys broken through into the First-grade soul-penetrating level,

Too?”

“Of course! There’s no need to worry. If the sect master can handle those two in the Third-grade soul - penetrating level, not only will we win, but we’ll have an overwhelming victory, too!” The second elder smiled happily.

Jack thought about it and said, “By the way, there’s no need for all of you in the First-grade souls penetrating level to join the battle together-four of you will be sufficient. Of course, some might be able to make it out alive, seeing how many there are. On top of that, there’s a forest over there, and I’m sure some of them will be capable of escaping. It wouldn’t be a good thing for the Alliance Guard to learn about our situation right now.”

The first elder’s eyes lit up when he heard this. “That’s right! Pavilion Master, your thoughts are so correct! Apart from our sect master, there are nine of us who are in the First-grade souls penetrating level now. Haha... If the Alliance Guard learned about this, they’ll definitely send stronger sects to attack us next time! We have to conceal our true strength so that they’ll have the wrong impression. This shall give us a chance to grab an opportunity for ourselves!”

“All... All of you have really broken through?” Austin was still in disbelief and bewildered.

“Yes, we’ve all broken through!” Only then did Kieran explain things to him. “Do you know why our sect master can break through so quickly? Not only is he extremely talented, but he’s also a third grade premium alchemist! In this entire world, he should be the only third-grade premium alchemist. Assistant Pavilion Master, let me tell you: it wouldn’t be an issue for our sect to expand if we’re given time!”

“My stars... Am I hearing right? A third-grade premium alchemist?!” Austin was once again shocked. No wonder the members of all eight fortresses voted for Jack. Turns out, Jack was a third-grade premium alchemist. It looks like Jack secretly gave them pills. How else could they have all broken through?

He had to admit that third-grade premium pills were precious items from heaven to people in the Ninthgrade ultimate god level who wanted to break through into the First-grade soul-penetrating level.

“Pavilion master, I’m so loyal to you...” Austin was devastated at how unfair it was that he did not receive these benefits.

Chapter 1881

“Don’t worry; just go all out when you end them. I’ll give you a pill after the battle is over. I’ve reserved one for you here,” replied Jack with a bitter smile. “I won’t keep these benefits from you, my assistant sect master.”

“Alright, alright! Thank you, Pavilion Master!” Austin was incredibly happy. He was very close to entering the Second-grade soul-penetrating level, so if Jack gave him a third-grade premium pill, not only would he break through into the Second-grade soul-penetrating level, but he might be able to break through into the Third-grade soul-penetrating level at once!

He would be so much more comfortable being the assistant sect master by then.

As he watched the members of the Blood Stalwart Pavilion coming their way, Jack then instructed, “Listen carefully: Me, the assistant sect master, First Elder, Second Elder, and Third Elder will be the one joining the battle later. The remaining five elders shall rest here. Take a look at the external area, and don’t let any of the members from the Blood Stalwart Pavilion run away. The five of you can’t expose your fighting prowess, understand?”

“Understood!” The other elders immediately nodded, though they still envied the first elder and the

others. After all, those four would definitely win since Jack asked them to fight one person. They were definitely envious of those four as they had such a good opportunity to fight with people that had almost the same fighting prowess.

Members of the Blood Stalwart Pavilion stopped not far away from Jack and the rest, and their sect master smirked at them. "Oh my! Are they out here on purpose to welcome us when they know that we're coming? Haha! What a surprise! All of them are actually gathered here!"

They were extremely happy that they were given the instruction to 'handle the Nine Armies this time.

This was because the Nine Armies was not far away from the forest that was filled with many treasures. Hence, they would be able to get lots of treasures from them once they wiped out the Nine Armies.

In a way, the Blood Stalwart Pavilion scored a bargain this time.

As for Jack and the others, the main sects overlooking things could not tell if Jack and the others were here. The Blood Stalwart Pavilion felt that these people were not threats to them, no matter where they were.

"Haha... You can say that!" Jack laughed and looked at the other party coldly. "You people must've been sent by the Alliance Guard, right? Attempting to wipe out our Nine Gods Clan won't be as easy as you think."

"Nine Gods Clan?" The opponents were stunned.

The assistant sect master from the opponent side thought about it and said to their sect master, "Pavilion master, I think these people are mystifying things. Haha! They actually said that they're some Nine Gods Clan. I think they're people of the Nine Armies and those who came over from the abandoned world!"

The Blood Stalwart Pavilion Master immediately understood the situation and laughed, harrumphing, “Haha! You’re quite the smart one, young man. You plan to lie to us in hopes that we’ll leave, thinking that we’ve come to the wrong place, right? You’ll all then scamper off to escape once we leave, huh?”

The assistant sect master also said with a smile, “This is quite the idea you got here, young man, but we’re no fools. We recognize the First Fortress Master from the Nine Armies. How do you plan to lie to us now?”

Chapter 1882

“Both of you, our sect master isn’t lying to you—we are the Nine Gods Clan. He’s the sect master, and I’m now the assistant sect master of the Nine Gods Clan!” Austin grew increasingly arrogant when he thought about how the Nine Gods Clan would become one of the best main sects. He looked at the other party coldly as he spoke, “You guys should remember the name of our Nine Gods Clan. Our clan will take the world by storm!”

“Pfft!” The people standing opposite them instantly broke out into laughter.

One of the elders from the Blood Stalwart Pavilion even clutched his stomach as he smilingly mocked, Haha! Are you trying to kill me with laughter? You plan to awe the world? You think that we don’t know about your situation right now? You’re the only one in the First-grade soul-penetrating level, and that guy is only in the Seventh-grade ultimate god level. On top of that, his combat power is only comparable to a master in the First-grade soul-penetrating level.”

The elder paused here before he continued, “Nonetheless, what I’m slightly curious about is shouldn’t Austin be the sect master if you plan to trick us? Why did you let a young man with a lower fighting prowess compared to you become the sect master?”

“Hmph! Young man? Our sect master can kill a useless person like you with a single finger!” Austin

harrumphed indignantly, his loyalty for Jack surging at the thought of how Jack was a third grade premium alchemist and had a pill for him.

“Alright, young man. Since you say that you guys are the Nine Gods Clan, where are your tokens? You guys! Seems to be wearing your own clothes. In what way do you look like a sect?” The Blood Stalwart Pavilion Master once again said with a disdainful smile on his face. “It’s best to play the part if you want to complete the act. Otherwise, we’d instantly realize that you’re lying to us!”

“That’s right. You even said that you are some Nine Gods Clan, no? We’ve never even heard about it!” added the opposing assistant sect master.

“It’s a new sect we formed today. It doesn’t matter if you guys heard it. The most important thing is that none of you can leave after coming here today!” Jack smiled coldly and tightened his fist. A strong wave of power caused a loud sound.

“None of us can leave, huh? Haha! We’ve never planned to leave. How can we leave without killing everybody here?” After the Blood Stalwart Pavilion’s assistant sect master spoke, he instantly rushed toward Jack.

Light on his feet, he appeared right before Jack, his tightened fists surging with his energy. The vibration was of an extremely concentrated golden color as he swung toward Jack.

“Young man, I heard that you were able to fight masters in the First-grade soul penetrating level when you were in the Seventh grade ultimate god level. Allow me, a person in the Third-grade soul penetrating level, to test you. You’re a person the main sects highlighted that they’d like us to kill. Today, I’ll kill you first!” The opponent shot Jack a meaningful, cold smile. His attack was incredibly surprising, and there was no chance for Jack to prepare himself. He thought Jack could not avoid it.

Hence, Jack would be badly hurt if not dead by his punch. By then, this guy would die if he went forward to give him a follow-up attack. He would have gotten rid of a hidden threat on behalf of the Alliance Guard once this guy was dead.

Not only the main sects, but this was the first time members of their Blood Stalwart Pavilion saw such a talented person.

Jack, however, did not even plan on dodging.” Hmph!” he scoffed coldly and balled his fists, swinging one forward as his fist gleamed with his energy in concentrated gold.

“Assistant sect master, kill that young man!”

“Yes! The assistant sect master is impressive, and he’s so fast!” Many of the Blood Stalwart Pavilion’s disciples yelled in excitement to support their assistant sect master when they saw this scene.

Thoom!

The punches from both masters contained a huge amount of power, and when their punches met, a loud explosion was heard, one utterly deafening and horrendous

Chapter 1883

“What?!” The Blood Stalwart Pavilion’s assistant sect master felt that something was wrong the moment their fists collided. This young man in front of him was undeniably strong and did not seem to have a combat power comparable to those in the First Grade soul-penetrating level. His opponent seemed to be stronger than him.

Thoom!

The next moment, the assistant sect master of the Blood Stalwart Pavilion was sent flying backward, blood spurting through his lips once he regained his standing.

“Mrpf! Pfft!”

The assistant sect master of the Blood Stalwart Pavilion had a surprised look in his eyes, and he was so startled that he could not recover from the feeling.

The Blood Stalwart Pavilion Master, Scott Davis, soon discovered something and exclaimed, "This is wrong! He's not in the Seventh-grade ultimate god level. This young man is actually... He's in the Firstgrade soul-penetrating level!"

"Impossible! How could he have broken through so quickly?" Several elders of the Blood Stalwart Pavilion were visibly surprised as they could not believe what was happening.

"That's right, he's broken through too quickly. I never thought this guy would be in the First-grade soul-penetrating level. No wonder he didn't hide away; he's got such strong combat power! The assistant sect master, Noah Sage, had a grim expression on his face before he spoke to Scott, Pavilion Master, it seems like we had to attack together!"

"Yes, we'll attack together. We need to kill this young man no matter what it costs. He's got a daunting combat power. If we gave him some more time, it'd be out of our control if he continues to break through!" Scott nodded and a horrendous wave of power rushed out of his body following a thought

On the other side, a young man from the White family exclaimed excitedly, "This is great! Even masters in the Third-grade soul-penetrating level are no match for Young Master Jack after he had broken through!"

Another young man from the White family reminded the first young man, "He's the sect master now! Pavilion Master; the Nine Gods Clan's sect master. Stop calling him Young Master Jack, understand?"

"Yes, yes, yes... He's the sect master!" The young man from the White family nodded continuously with a hopeful expression.

"Attack!" commanded Austin with a wave of his hand. Their clan was filled with confidence at the sight of Jack battling the opposing assistant sect master. This time, they were definitely winning.

“Attack!” The others immediately rushed forward, one after another.

“Hmph! Do you think we’re afraid of you guys?” Several masters from the Blood Stalwart Pavilion, who were in the First-grade soul-penetrating level, disregarded Austin and everyone else in his clan as they rushed over with their people.

However, they discovered that something was wrong when they started fighting

“This is wrong. How could they have four masters who are in the First-grade soul-penetrating level?” Not only was the sect master of the Nine Gods Clan in the First-grade soul-penetrating level and had a stronger combat power than someone who was in the Third-grade soul-penetrating level, it so happened that apart from their sect master, four others were in the First-grade soul-penetrating level, which was one person more than theirs.

Chapter 1884

“Haha! You guys never saw this coming, huh? There are still a lot of things that you guys never expected!” Austin laughed loudly and members of the Nine Gods Clan soon cornered their opponents.

“I’ll give you guys a taste of my power when I use the Twin Dragons Fist!” Not planning to let things drag on, Jack-as a thought occurred to him squatted down slightly and soon performed the Twin Dragons Fist. Two gargantuan aura-fists appeared in front of him.

Both aura-fists seemed to be hundreds of meters high and seemed more harrowing compared to what he did previously

Both members of the Blood Stalwart Pavilion also formed a huge giant that was golden in color and came charging forward.

However, the giant was no match to Jack's huge golden fists and was about half the size of the fists.

"This is bad. Our attack won't be able to beat the opponent's. We're doomed!" Scott's face turned pale as he looked at the golden fists that came closer and closer toward them.

"Pavilion Master, why does this martial skill look so familiar? It looks like a martial skill from the Bloodshed Clan. This is quite a powerful skill, but how did this young man manage to learn this?" The assistant sect master was just as scared witless. Both him and Scott turned around to escape when they saw that their giant was easily blasted by Jack's fists.

Thoom!

Unfortunately, the golden fists soon caught up with them both and sent those two flying, and what was left in their wake were pieces of meat that rained from the sky.

Two masters in the Third-grade soul-penetrating level failed to withstand blows from Jack, who killed them both

"That's impossible!" The people from the Blood Stalwart Pavilion seemed to be winning at first, but they were petrified when they saw how quickly Jack killed their sect master and assistant sect master. Their confidence instantly evaporated.

"Haha..! Attack!" Members of the Nine Gods Clan were more electrified than ever when they saw how quickly Jack won. They carried out an even more unhinged assault on the people of the Blood Stalwart Pavilion before them.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The moment Jack killed both the masters from the Blood Stalwart Pavilion who were in the Third-grade soul-penetrating level, Austin and the others had already killed two of the opponent's people. At that

moment, four of them surrounded another member who was in the First-grade ultimate god level and was attacking him. It was obvious that this person could not hold out for much longer.

“Escaping?” The Fifth Elder moved over in a flash and killed a person in the Seventh-grade ultimate god level when he saw that this person was going to break out of the containment from his side. “How can this be?!”

Chapter 1885

Another guy who was in the Ninth grade ultimate god level wanted to escape the containment from this direction, too. He turned pale out of fright when he saw this scene and immediately turned toward another direction to escape.

The horrendous sounds of battle continued until the afternoon before it ended.

Although Jack and the rest helped kill the opponent’s people, the several hundred thousands of Blood Stalwart Pavilion members were too overwhelming. In the end, about 1,000 to 2,000 people were lucky enough to escape.

“Haha! We nearly wiped out the entire sect, but some of them were lucky and rushed toward the forest. We failed to contain those people, but I think that there are only one to two thousand of them. Haha!” Austin laughed out loudly after the battle ended. They killed so many of their opponents' people, but the entire Nine Gods Clan only suffered the death of 2,000 to 3,000 people. Several thousand of them were wounded. Overall speaking, this victory was quite an alarming one.

“Yes. I’ve never expected that we’d wipe out a sect that we used to fear in the past. Haha...! The Blood Stalwart Pavilion is close to extinction from now on!” another elder exclaimed. “From today onward, our Nine Gods Clan can be considered as slightly famous, right?”

“Let’s clean up the battlegrounds quickly as it’s getting late.” Alejandro and the rest had already arranged for people to start cleaning up the battlegrounds.

They would definitely get lots of treasures after wiping out such a big sect this time, especially the masters who were in the soul-penetrating level. They definitely had some nice martial skills and powerful martial art techniques in their martial rings that could help in everybody's future training.

At least, some people only obtained martial art techniques for the ultimate god level. Now, they could also use the martial art techniques from the Blood Stalwart Pavilion to achieve the soul penetrating fighting prowess.

As they nearly finished cleaning the battlefield, Austin, unable to hold back his joy, walked up to Jack and asked happily, "Pavilion master, did what you say about the pill previously still count?"

Jack knew what this old man was thinking about for a long time. He had wanted to ask but was embarrassed about it. Jack purposely refrained from mentioning it before the old man asked. Jack could not help but want to laugh when he saw the slightly frightened expression on this guy's face.

With a flip of his palm, he took out the pill he prepared previously. "Assistant Pavilion Master, I saw how good your performance was just now. You went all out when you were killing those enemies."

"Haha! That's for sure. As the Nine Gods Clan's assistant sect master, I have to set an example for the others!" Austin laughed and immediately took the pill before storing it away carefully. "Thank you for the pill, Pavilion Master. I've been stuck in the peak stage of the First-grade soul-penetrating! Level for a very long time. With this pill, I might be able to breakthrough into the Third-grade souls penetrating level. I've decided to go into retreat from tomorrow onward and try my best to break through into the Third-grade soul-penetrating level in a couple of days in order to serve the sect better."

Jack purposely frowned and said after he heard this, "In that case, won't your fighting prowess be much higher than mine?"

Fearing that he would upset Jack, Austin frantically explained, "Pavilion master, you must be joking. I'm no match for you, even if I break through into the Third-grade soul-penetrating level. You killed two people who were in the Third-grade souls penetrating level just now, so you must have a combat power

comparable to masters in the Fourthgrade soul-penetrating level.”

At this moment, Kieran flew over and passed an ancient book to Jack. “Pavilion master! Pavilion Master! We found a fourth-grade elementary martial skill in their martial skill. However, I estimate that it’s very difficult to practice this martial skill. Hence, members of the Blood Stalwart Pavilion didn’t perform the skill.”

Jack took a closer look and was extremely excited. “It truly is a fourth-grade elementary martial skill, the Emperor’s Seal. This is quite an impressive martial skill, and only those with strong mental strength can practice this skill. That is why the Blood Stalwart Pavilion Master didn’t practice this martial skill.”

Chapter 1886

“This is great. Pavilion master, you are a third-grade premium alchemist and you have always had strong mental strength. Haha... As long as the sect master is willing to research this martial skill, you might be able to master this skill. By then, your combat power would definitely increase greatly!” Kieran had a smile on his face when he heard this. Everybody was hopeful toward the Nine Gods Clan.

Jack nodded and took a look at the book in detail before he said, “It’s complicated to practice this martial skill and I need time to slowly go through it. However, my combat power would greatly increase once I manage to practice the martial skill. The skill is separated into three seals and each of them is stronger than the previous one!”

“Really? That is great! We’ve made a great gain this time and we’ve obtained quite a significant amount of ultimate-grade spiritual tools from those people. On top of that, there were also many martial skills and martial art techniques!” Kieran said happily.” Pavilion master, you need lots of ingredients to cultivate pills. We shall bring the ingredients to you after we’ve arranged them and you can choose them yourself!

“Yes, I can’t just do nothing, I need to cultivate more! Pills when I have time. Apart from that, I plan to select a few among the younger generations within these couple of days to see if any of them have a

stronger mental strength. I shall be able to teach Them how to cultivate pills by then. If we have more people who are alchemists, our sect would progress better.”

Jack nodded in satisfaction and lamented. “If we solely depended on me, the pills would only be enough for those of us who have higher fighting prowess. However, I won’t be able to supply pills for those disciples with lower fighting prowess.”

“That is great. We shall have a couple more alchemists upcoming and it would be good even if we have some in the first or second grade!” The First Elder said in extreme excitement.

Jack frowned and quickly remembered something. He immediately gestured at Kevin, who was nearby.” Kevin Cabello, please come over here!

Jack originally wanted to address him as First Elder Cabello when he realized that they were already members of the Nine Gods and it would not be suitable to still address him as First Elder Cabello. Hence, he had no choice but to call him by name.

First Elder Cabello immediately came flying over and gestured to Jack politely. “Pavilion Master, is there anything I can help you with?”

Jack smiled and asked, “By the way, has the degree of your alchemy increased? I remember that you are a second-grade premium alchemist, right?”

Kevin nodded and said embarrassedly, “Recently, I have been trying to cultivate third-grade elementary pills every day. There’s been some improvement but! I still have not successfully cultivated anything. There seems to be something wrong!”

“Then I shall come to you tomorrow morning. I will help you to take a look and try to help you become a third-grade elementary alchemist soon!” Jack nodded and said, “Although you don’t have a high fighting prowess, you are the alchemist of our sect and you shall enjoy the treatment of an elder. You shall be the Ninth Elder of our Nine Gods Clan! On top of that, both of us will be selecting young people together

to see if they have the talent for cultivating pills. You shall be in charge of grooming them and we shall try to increase the number of our alchemists!”

“Thank-Thank you, sect master. I shall not let you down!” Kevin was delighted and slightly bowed to Jack.

Although he was an alchemist, he had never thought about becoming an elder as he did not have a high fighting prowess and had only managed to break through into the first-grade ultimate god level.

Chapter 1887

He never expected that Jack would directly appoint him as the sect’s ninth elder and even planned to let him groom the clan’s future alchemists. It could be said that he was given an important task in the sect.

“Don’t worry. You can directly ask the sect for any ingredients you need in the future. We will cooperate with you regarding matters of cultivating pills. Certainly, you have to quickly raise your fighting prowess as your mental strength will greatly increase with it. This will greatly benefit your pill cultivation skills!” Jack thought about it and added.

“Don’t worry. I will try my best to groom alchemists! For the sect.” Kevin said seriously.

“Who would have known that we have such a powerful alchemist in our sect? Haha... I always thought that there was only one! Turns out, there’s another alchemist who’s about to break through into the third-grade elementary level here!” Austin and the others were thrilled when they heard this. They originally thought that there was only one alchemist in their sect and were afraid that Jack would be extremely busy.

Although they had a big win today, the Alliance Guard would definitely send stronger sects to take action against them when they learn about this. Hence, not only did Jack have to attend to the matters of the sect, he had to work hard to raise his fighting prowess.

From then on, Jack would have more time to manage things with Kevin's help.

Soon, the sky darkened and everybody was in a delightful mood. Jack soon chose the martial enhancement material he required and let the others distribute the remaining items between themselves.

However, what these people did not know was that the masters of the Anti-Alliance Guard's five main sects were already standing on a high, snowy mountain top with the masters from the Alliance Guard.

Master Loador of the Crystal Cloud Clan smiled coldly before speaking with a smirk on his face, "Everybody, is there something that you would like to discuss by asking us to come all the way here?"

The old lady from the Anti-Alliance Guard frowned and glanced at the people beside her before she stepped forward and said, "I'm sure that everybody knows about the 600 thousand people who came over from the abandoned world. We've never expected them to be able to find this place after so many years and it's something that surprises us!"

The old lady took a brief pause before she continued speaking, "It might be fated that they manage to come over from the other side. I think we need to discuss this among ourselves. At this moment, they have suffered many deaths and the Bloodshed Clan had also been wiped out because of some unusual situation. Certainly, the Nine Armies had also suffered many deaths. We wish to resolve this issue peacefully!"

"Resolve this peacefully?" Master Loador once again smiled coldly. "Oh my, we are really sorry but things might have been different if you guys came slightly earlier. Unfortunately, you are one step behind and we've already sent two sects to take action. One of them went to Pavilion Billow Cloud while the Blood Stalwart Pavilion was sent to the Nine Armies. I think they are already in the middle of a fight now!"

"You... You people have already taken action?" The corners of the old lady's mouth twitched a couple of times and a darkened expression appeared on her face

Chapter 1888

“How could this have happened? They have already traveled all the way there? There’s even a possibility that the battle has already started?” The old man standing beside them also took a deep breath after he heard this. He too had a darkened expression on his face.

However, Master Loador said while smiling, “Haha... Not only have they started fighting, I think the battle should be over by now! By the way, I’m quite curious. Those people that came over from the abandoned world are now hiding in Pavilion Billow Cloud or Nine Armies? No matter where they are hiding, they would have been killed by now but I’m still curious!”

Master Loador paused before he continued speaking, “Certainly, you guys have the right to keep quiet. Even if none of you tell me where they are, my people will still inform me of the situation when they return!”

The old lady had an extremely darkened expression on her face. She continued speaking after keeping quiet for a couple of seconds, “Around 30 thousand of them went to Pavilion Billow Cloud and the rest are at the Nine Armies. Unexpectedly, you guys have sent the Blood Stalwart Pavilion to the Nine Armies. In that case, not many of them would be able to survive. Even if they did, there won’t be many of them left!”

“You are right. I am aware of the Blood Stalwart Pavilion’s power. Do you know why I sent the Blood Stalwart Pavilion over? Apart from the fact that they are near to the Nine armies, the other reason is due to their close relationship with the Bloodshed Clan all this while. In that case, the members of the Blood Stalwart Pavilion would do their best to kill their enemies to avenge the Bloodshed Clan!” Master Loador had a vicious smile on his face. He shrugged his shoulders before he said, “By the way, there’s no need for you guys to be angry as this is quite normal, right? It shouldn’t be an issue for us to send our people to help avenge the loss of one of our sects, right?”

Master Mackenzie also said with a smile, “Consider us as merciful as our main sects did not take action and we only sent two smaller sects to fight your people. I think we shall just let this be. Certainly, we can’t do anything if you guys aren’t convinced!”

A middle-aged woman from the Anti-Alliance Guard thought about it and said, "Among those two sects that you appointed, one of them have masters in the fourth-grade soul penetrating level while the other one sent to the Nine Armies has two members who are in the third-grade souls penetrating level and three who are in the first grade soul-penetrating level. Under such circumstances, there will only be a handful of people who will be able to escape from these two sects!"

Master Loador immediately said with a smile, "oh dear me, how pessimistic are you? You have to believe in the strength of those people from your side. What if those people are lucky and more than half of them manage to escape? What if your people were able to obtain complete victory? Haha... Am I right?"

Master Mackenzie purposely said in a gloating minner. "Don't worry. We will not continue to look into this even if both of your forces win. After all, there would be many deaths and that is enough for us. However, if both of your forces lose, the martial enhancement materials that once belonged to those people shall be our compensation!"

The middle-aged woman tightened her fist in anger but had nothing to say. In the end, she could only say, "Then we shall make our move first. We hope that you will keep to your word. No matter what, we hope that you do not look into this matter in the future!"

The group was in a bad mood and could only leave with a dejected heart.

"Haha... I'm so happy when I see the expressions on their faces right now. If we don't teach them a lesson, they would think that they can simply bully us, the members of the Alliance Guard!" Once the other party walked away, an old man from the Alliance Guard laughed loudly and the rest were also in a delighted mood.

After they flew some distance away, the old man from the Anti-Alliance Guard said to the old lady, "Should we separate into two teams to take a look at the situation at the Nine Armies and Pavilion Billow Cloud?"

The old woman thought about it before shaking her head helplessly. "The Pavilion Billow Cloud is overly strong. Although the sect they sent is stronger than Pavilion Billow Cloud, Pavilion Billow Cloud has a

profound base and is a sect. Their overall combat power is quite strong. Although they might be defeated, I believe that many people will manage to stay alive.”

The old lady took a pause before she continued speaking, “After all, the Pavilion Billow Cloud is not very far away from our sect. If they escape toward our direction, the people from the Alliance Guard would not dare to continue their pursuit once they are near our sect.”

Chapter 1889

The old man nodded his head and said, “The Nine Armies will probably be in trouble right now. There’s quite a number of people among their ranks, and they have the people from the abandoned world who number a few hundred thousand. Although their numbers are big, their overall fighting power is not even worth more than one out of five stars. They’re not capable of taking on the Blood Stalwart Pavilion, so I predict that it would be hard for the people of the Nine Armies to escape!

“Ah, it’s a pity for the master, Jack White. I heard from the people of Pavilion Billow Cloud that the kid’s martial talent is amazing. Such a shame!

The old woman sighed helplessly again. “I’ll survey the remaining numbers of the Pavilion Billow Cloud once I get back. I believe that if there are people who managed to escape, they would go to the Pavilion Billow Cloud to seek refuge.”

“Mhmm. Then let’s go back!”

After they talked for a while, they all returned to their own sects.

At that moment, Jack and the others were all very happy. At night, they prepared to get some proper rest.

“This is great. We won splendidly!”

Selena and Jack sat in the courtyard, looking at the moon in the sky. However, she quickly frowned and said, "Although we were victorious, the people from the Alliance Guard will probably send even stronger sects after us next time."

Jack nodded his head. "That's true. Next time, predict that they will send people who are at least in the fifth or sixth-grade soul-penetrating realm. Perhaps they would even send those of the seventh grade. That's why we must seize every moment we have!"

"Do we have enough time?"

Selena spoke in a serious tone after thinking for a while.

"I think it's enough!"

Jack deduced, "There were not many who escaped, and many of them did not have high cultivation levels. Some were at the ultimate god realm, some only at True God Realm, and their flying speed was not very fast. Many of them were even injured, so it would take them a few days if they want to report everything to the bigger sects."

Here, Jack paused before continuing, "Besides, the bigger sects certainly won't make any move carelessly once they know the situation. They'll definitely call for a meeting together with the other sects then they'll decide on which sects to send, to trouble us. It'll take a few more days if that's the case!"

Selena nodded her head and continued her deduction, "After they've made their decision, they'll send people to inform that sect, and that will take another few days. Then before the sect goes into battle, they'll definitely get those who are able to make breakthroughs to do it so that they can fight. It'll probably take time for them to prepare too, right?"

Jack nodded his head. "That's why I estimate that we have another month. During this month, we need

to rapidly increase our sect's fighting power! At least we now have ten people in the soul-penetrating realm, but they only know that we have five! This is an advantage! They'll underestimate us!"

Chapter 1890

"Then you must work hard during this month. If they truly send fighters of the seventh-grade ultimate god realm, you probably won't be a match for them at your current cultivation level and fighting power!"

After Selena thought about it, she said, "Or you must at least break into the third or fourth-grade souls penetrating realm, right?"

Jack also said while smiling helplessly, "That's right. If I only use a third-grade premium pill to cultivate myself, even if I can stabilize my cultivation level, I will be able to break into the second-grade soul-penetrating realm at most if I use this pill. It's a lot harder to make breakthroughs once we're in the soul-penetrating realm. That's why unless I..."

Jack did not continue his sentence, but Selena had already guessed Jack's thoughts. "Unless you are able to successfully create a fourth-grade elementary pill during this month, and only after creating a fourth-grade elementary pill will your cultivation level be able to increase significantly, right?"

"That's right!"

Jack nodded his head and took Selena's hand. "That's why I probably won't have time to accompany you tonight," he said. "I need to sit down and cultivate myself to try and stabilize my current first grade soul-penetrating realm level! After I've stabilized myself, I'll start to research the alchemy methods of a fourth-grade elementary pill once I'm free!"

"I don't intend to sleep either. I'm going to work hard to cultivate myself. I haven't used the pill you gave me yet so I'm going to use it this month and break into the first-grade ultimate god realm!"

Selena said, grinning.

At night, the two began to cultivate themselves. Jack continued to practice his martial arts technique, rapidly absorbing the chi emerging from the space between the sky and the earth, strengthening his cultivation level. If he could not stabilize his cultivation level and had to use a pill to increase it in the future, it would not be good for him. His level would be unstable then, and it would probably be difficult for him to kill those of higher levels.

Meanwhile, Selena took out the pill that Jack had given and began to cultivate herself.

The next morning, Jack and Kevin went to select youths with a talent for alchemy.

There were plenty who wanted to become alchemists, but there were few who fulfilled the criteria. The two were busy throughout the day, and the selection only ended at night.

“There’s only five of them who are talented in alchemy. That’s too few. Even if we train all of them, we’re going to use a lot of time. More importantly, they don’t possess strong martial talent yet. It’ll probably be a miracle if they can become a second grade elementary alchemist in this lifetime!”

In the end, Kevin looked at Jack helplessly, flashing a bitter smile.

He did not think that Kieran would actually step forward at this moment. “Master, why don’t we go to Sky Dull City to take a look?” he asked.

“Sky Dull City? Where’s that?”

Jack furrowed his brows. He was not very familiar with the circumstances in this world.

Yesterday, Austin had given Jack a map, which had markings of the territories of the forces, especially those of bigger ones.

However, Jack did not know where this Sky Dull City was. He only remembered that there was a small lake not too far away from them.

Chapter 1891

Kieran then explained, "Sky Dull City is not a very big city, but it's a pretty famous one."

"You're saying that there are alchemists there?"

Jack was taken aback. He quickly thought of something and immediately asked Kieran.

"Sky Dull City is famous because the people in that lake city all advocate alchemy," Kieran said, smiling. "Furthermore, that's a place where alchemists frequently go to trade. There'll be people going there to sell or buy materials used in alchemy, including alchemy stoves and even alchemy formulae. People sell those there!"

"There's actually a place like that? Why didn't you say so earlier?"

Jack was excited after he heard that.

Kieran quickly explained, "Master, I only found out that you were an alchemist yesterday. Besides, we were so busy yesterday as we had just finished battling the enemy and I was busy cleaning up the spoils of war. I didn't have the time to tell you about this either. However, most of the people in Sky Dull City are first-grade elementary alchemists or those who wish to learn alchemy. It's very rare to have second-grade alchemists!"

Jack pondered for a moment before asking, "Oh, right. What about the bigger sects? Do they have alchemists too?"

"Of course they do," Kieran immediately replied. "But there's not many of them. Usually, it's considered good if they have a third-grade elementary alchemist. There are very few third grade intermediate alchemists, and I don't think there is a single third-grade premium alchemist. This is because even in bigger sects, there aren't many in the soul-penetrating realm who are interested in alchemy. Of course, even fewer people from the ultimate god realm are interested!"

Kevin nodded his head. "If there are third-grade premium alchemists in the sect, then there'll be many people who are in the first or second-grade soul-penetrating realm. If many people wish to break into the fifth or sixth-grade soul-penetrating realm, they need a fourth-grade alchemist. Otherwise, they can only slowly cultivate themselves over time!

Kieran nodded his head and told Jack, "It's extremely rare to find an alchemical master like you, Master. If you're able to make a breakthrough and become a fourth-grade elementary alchemist, Master, I guarantee that you'll be the very first fourth -grade alchemist in the world, and there'll be no one stronger than you. Of course, you're very strong now too. That's why the Vice-master has completely submitted to you!"

"All right. Then let's visit Sky Dull City. At any rate, we'll probably be able to arrive there by noon if we go now, and we'll see if we can select people to come to our sect in the afternoon. We'll have to hurry back the next morning. We don't have much time. If we were to spend one day, let's make it a fruitful day. We need to seize the moment!"

After Jack made the decision, he flipped his palm and threw his sword into the sky. The flying sword then turned bigger and the three hopped onto it.

The flying sword was already fast, to begin with, and now that Jack's cultivation level had increased, it was even faster now.

At first, Jack had estimated that they would only get there by noon. He did not expect to arrive at the entrance of Sky Dull City in two hours.

“Your weapon’s flying speed is amazing, Master. I didn’t think we would arrive so quickly!”

The three jumped down from the flying sword, and Kieran said excitedly, “I’ve also wanted to come here long ago, but I had no purpose to do so, that’s why I didn’t. I really didn’t think that I would actually come here with you today, Master, as the First Elder of the Nine Gods clan!”

Chapter 1892

“I never thought that there would actually be a place like this! This is practically a paradise for us, alchemists!

Kevin looked at the modest-sized fortress, excitement was etched onto his expression.

When the three walked to the entrance of the city, they saw many people selling their wares at the gates.

“Second-grade elementary sky dragon grass-no need to use spirited grass to exchange for it. You only need a hundred premium spirited stones!”

A fatty began to hawk his wares as he sat cross legged on the ground.

“Seriously? Using a hundred premium-grade spirited stones to buy a single stalk of sky dragon grass? Aren’t you just ripping people off? You’re being a little too greedy, Brother.”

Here, a few people also walked over, and one of them began to nag and scold the fatty.

The fatty just gave a wan smile. “You have no idea that this is a thousand years old, Brother,” he said. “It

may be of a lower grade, but it's not easy to find such spirited grass either. I think something a thousand years old would be worth that price, no?"

"A thousand years? That sounds about right if it's truly a thousand years. It's easy to find sky dragon grass that's over a hundred years old, but it's not easy to find one that is a thousand years old!

The people nodded their heads and said.

Of course, there were people selling weapons, and they also were promoting their wares. The area grew busy.

After Jack thought about it, he asked Kieran, "First Elder, let's go and recruit people to learn alchemy. How should we go about it?"

"There are not many people here, Master, and it's a little more chaotic as anyone sells anything," Kieran said, smiling. "If you want to recruit alchemists, there's a designated plaza in the middle of the city. We just need to place a plate there and explain which sect we're from and that we're recruiting disciples who have talent in alchemy."

Here, Kieran spoke confidently, "Don't worry. Some casual trainers who wish to learn alchemy, naturally wish to join a sect, all so that there'll be someone to teach them alchemy and that they'll improve their alchemy. That's why since we're here, we'll definitely be able to recruit many people!"

Jack released an internal sigh of relief after he heard this. They all walked toward the plaza in the middle of the city.

After a while, they came to the plaza in the middle of the city and found a plate, writing their overall circumstances onto it. Then they sat down beneath a willow tree.

After they sat down, Jack carefully observed his surroundings. Only then did he realize that there were

truly plenty of people who were recruiting others to learn alchemy.

Soon, a young woman walked over and stopped before Jack and the others.

“The Nine Gods clan? When recruiting people to learn alchemy, it’s best if you have some experience in alchemy yourself. It’ll be best if you’re a first grade or second-grade alchemist!”

Chapter 1893

The girl looked at the words on the plate and could not help but frown. “Why haven’t I heard of this sect? The Nine Gods clan? Don’t tell me that it’s not even a third-class sect?”

Kevin quickly stood up when he saw that a person had finally come by. “Our sect was established not too long ago, young lady,” he introduced. “We just established ourselves yesterday, but don’t you think that such a sect is more attractive, with its potential to grow?”

The girl’s expression twisted into disdain when she heard this. “I may be a casual trainer, but I’m already a first-grade premium alchemist. I have good talent in alchemy, so forget about a new clan like you. I intend to find someone who’s at least a third-grade elementary alchemist to teach me. Only an alchemist like that would be able to nurture me!”

Kevin’s eyes brightened when he heard this. “Our sect would be perfect for you then, young lady,” he said, chuckling, “I may not be a third-grade alchemist, but I’m getting there soon. I’m just a few steps away...”

Before Kevin could finish his sentence, the girl cut in impatiently, “Don’t you know of the saying, ‘a millimeter missed is a kilometer gone? If you aren’t a third grade elementary alchemist yet, then you’re far from it. There are plenty of people who are second -grade premium alchemists, but there aren’t many who are third-grade. I can even become a master like this!”

Kevin saw that she was about to leave and immediately stepped forward to stop her. “I haven’t finished yet, young lady. No need to be in a rush,” he said. “I may not be a third-grade alchemist, but our master is. He’s not just a third-grade alchemist—he’s a third-grade premium alchemist!”

“Your master is an alchemist? Who? Why haven’t I heard of this? Which sect’s master would also be an alchemist?”

The girl seemed to be interested after she heard this, and she stopped to ask him.

Kevin then looked at Jack and gave a warm smile. “This is our master. He’s young and handsome, and he has a high cultivation level. Furthermore, he has excellent talent in alchemy. He’s going to become a fourth-grade alchemist sooner or later!”

Suddenly, the girl’s words attracted a few people,

“No way. There are scammer sects like this? That’s terrible. Are they pretending to be third-grade premium alchemists to trick us into joining before getting us to make pills for them? It’ll be too late by the time we realize. We might not even be able to escape then!”

A man began to make speculations.

“It’s not trustworthy information. I’ve never heard of the Nine Gods clan either. Who would dare to join such an insignificant sect? Who knows how terrible it’ll be there!”

Another middle-aged woman also shook her head. “You should seek out reputable clans to join. Otherwise, if you join and can’t learn a single thing, or if you fight them once there’s animosity, you would be in danger!”

“Uh...”

It was evident that Kevin was in a difficult position. He furrowed his brows, not knowing what to do.

Jack saw that more and more people had gathered, he then gave a cold smile and said, "Why don't we try this? I'll give a demonstration and create a third grade premium pill. After watching me, you can consider if you wish to join our can. Of course, it's best if you know some of the basics. Those who can create first-grade or second-grade elementary pills are best!

After saying that, Jack flipped his palm and took out his alchemy stove and materials.

Chapter 1894

Once Jack's words rang out, many eyes wandered toward his direction immediately. Sky Dull City was a haven for alchemists, and there were plenty of alchemists gathered here.

Even if the people who came here were not alchemists, they still knew plenty about the trade. Now that someone was calling himself a third-grade premium alchemist, everyone was practically sneering upon him.

Did he take them as uneducated idiots? Who were the third-grade premium alchemists? Not even two of them could be found in the entire Sky Dull City. Even if they were complete bullies, one must always treat third-grade premium alchemists with courtesy.

After all, third-grade premium alchemists could create pills that would help those in the soul penetrating realm. Alchemy was a respected profession in the cultivation world, and a third grade premium alchemist was the crême of the crop.

The people surrounded Jack tightly in a flash, all their eyes pinned onto him.

There were even some who began discussing in a loud voice. A middle-aged man with a little goatee spoke to Jack, "Did you eat some kind of crack, boy? Do you think that we don't know anything? You say you're a third-grade premium alchemist, and you think that we'll believe you after putting up a little sign to recruit disciples? Which third grade premium alchemist doesn't go through years of practice? They wouldn't be as young as you."

These words incited the surrounding people to agree, and a few added on, "Don't shoot yourself in the foot and become a laughing stock. Don't think that you can just create a pill, call it a third-grade premium pill and we'll believe you!"

"That's right! More than half of us here are alchemists. Maybe we're not that well-versed in other matters, but we can definitely tell the grade of a pill."

It was evident that not a single person believed that the young, handsome man before them was a third grade premium alchemist.

Jack turned a deaf ear to all their questions. He took out all his alchemy materials and began to create pills as everyone watched.

The first step to alchemy was to control the concoction's temperature; this was a skill that every alchemist must master first. Jack's technique was smooth, and he controlled the flame to a fine point after pouring the ingredients into the stove. Every single stalk of spirited grass melted into the concoction under the perfect temperature,

Most people could not perform this so smoothly. After all, upon a careful look, every spirited grass that Jack was using was third grade!

Someone could not help but cry out when he saw the spirited grass that Jack was using, "My God! Look! Amplified spirited grass! Thousand year corpse king flowers! Seven-color snow lotuses! This... Don't tell me he's creating a third-grade premium pill, the god-transfiguring pill!"

The people had plenty of knowledge, and Jack purposely chose one type of pill, so long as it was a third-grade premium pill that all alchemists would know about

The formula for the god-transfiguring pill was not a secret. Everybody immediately understood which type of pill he was going to create after they saw the spirited grass and spirited flowers he was using.

“Is he serious!” The middle-aged man with a goatee spoke with a frown.

Everyone knew the formula to the god-transfiguring pill, however, knowledge was just knowledge. After all, it was a third-grade premium pill. Other than alchemists who were third-grade premium and above, no one else could create it.

“Don’t tell me he’s just doing it for show. After all, which self-respecting third-grade premium alchemist would go on the streets to recruit disciples? If he was a true third-grade premium alchemist, he wouldn’t be recruiting disciples on the streets-even if he just spread the word of intending to recruit disciples, people would be flooding his house!

Chapter 1895

“It must be for show. The brat’s method of creating the concoction is real enough and he should be an alchemist of a pretty high grade, but he’s definitely not a third-grade premium alchemist. If he were, he would not be out on the streets. The man with the goatee straightened his neck out, sneering as he spoke.

The discussions went on endlessly, and they all entered Kevin and Kieran’s ears. They held themselves back for the sake of the future.

However, the last sentence coming from the middle aged man with a goatee was spoken with a condescending and mocking expression. It was not simply a discussion.

Kevin gave a cold harrumph and glared at the middle-aged man with a goatee. "Just because you can't do it doesn't mean that others can't. Just wait for the results to see if he succeeds or not. You keep rattling off non-stop. Do you want a beating?"

He had been irritated by the man with the goatee long ago. He had been rambling on from the start, and the more he spoke, the darker his tone was.

Goatee's cultivation level was not as high as Kevin's, as he was naturally not interested in cultivation when he specialized in alchemy. However, he was still unafraid of Kevin. After all, this was Sky Dull City, there were explicit rules where one could not resort to violence in the city. Otherwise, they would be caught and punished by the law enforcers, banned from Sky Dull City forever.

The more Kevin tried to go against him, the more Goatee wanted to suppress him. He stroked his long eyebrows and said, "Then let's see what your so called master will be able to create!"

Jack was not the least bit affected by whatever ruckus going around him. He had familiarized himself with the formula to create the god-transfiguring pill long ago, and his movements did not contain an ounce of hesitation as he created the concoction.

"He's actually already at the third step; solidifying the pill! He did everything so easily to this step. Could he truly be a third-grade premium alchemist?" the girl cried out in surprise.

As her words rang out, the surroundings suddenly quieted down. Everyone had been continuously arguing among themselves, but they did not take notice of Jack's alchemy process. They did not think that he would reach the third step so quickly and easily, and this was the most important step, to solidify the pill.

The third step was to coagulate the herbal concoction so that it became a pill. No matter if he succeeded or not, the young man's abilities were not to be questioned to be able to reach this step in creating the gods-transfiguring pill. He was a third grade elementary alchemist, at least.

Goatee tried to suppress the anxiety plucking his chest. After all, it was no small matter to offend a third-grade premium alchemist. After all, he would still be in Sky Dull City in the future.

The word of a third-grade premium alchemist in Sky Dull City was practically law; getting rid of him would be like stepping on an ant.

“It won’t happen! No way! No way! A third-grade premium alchemist would be worshipped in Sky Dull City. Why would they be unknown? This person must be cheating us!” Goatee could not help but mumble.

“Jeez! He’s already created half the pill. From his technique, he should be able to create a whole pill without using much time! He’s truly a third-grade premium alchemist!” The girl’s eyes sparkled as she spoke with delight.

She had originally been looking for a third-grade elementary alchemist as a master. She had not even dared to dream of getting a third-grade premium alchemist to become her master. After all, third grade premium alchemists were rare even in Sky Dull City.

She did not think that she would run into a third grade premium alchemist who wanted to take her in just by wandering the streets! She had truly hit the jackpot!

Chapter 1896

The gods-transfiguring pill was not complicated to create for Jack. He had tried doing it many times before, and he was so familiar with the process that it was almost habitual. Even if he was surrounded by people watching him, his progress was not affected at all.

Before an incense stick’s worth of time had passed, half of the pill’s shape slowly solidified. A herbal scent wafted from the stove and suddenly spread to its surroundings, and everyone’s eyes went big.

Even if they could not personally verify if this was truly a third-grade premium pill, they could tell that it was no ordinary pill from the scent alone. It was a third-grade intermediate pill at least!

“It’s done! It’s truly done! Oh my God! I thought he was just boasting! I didn’t think he was truly a third grade premium alchemist!”

“That’s right! I didn’t think he would be so skilled at such a young age! We can’t even easily find third grade premium alchemists during this day and age!”

The crowd burst into chatter, and Jack extended his hand to summon the gods-transfiguring pill from the stove into his palm without batting a lash. It was as though the pill had a spirit of its own. It spun around when Jack took it, making everyone release a cry of surprise.

On that day, they were introduced to new horizons. After all, although most of the crowd were alchemists themselves, many of them had never seen higher-grade pills. Everyone knew the formula for the gods-transfiguring pill, but as their skills were limited, they had no way to create it, much less see it.

A youth whose face was full of pimples inhaled ravidly, as though he were a wild dog that had spotted a bone. He practically sucked in all the medicinal scents he could to increase his cultivation level.

Although the people who saw this felt a little disgusted, they did not think that this was strange. After all, that was a third-grade premium pill. Taking a whiff of it would strengthen one’s body and increase one’s lifespan.

Goatee, who had been ridiculing him, felt as though someone had whacked him across the head. He stared at the pill in Jack’s hand, and he did not dare to question anything anymore.

After all, the reality was right before him. If he tried to run away, Jack would probably not even need to teach him a lesson—everyone around him would give him a few slaps.

Kevin could not help but laugh when he saw that Goatee was stunned into silence. His rough features were scrunched together so tightly, and he pointed at Goatee and said, "Go on! You go on. You just couldn't shut up just now, why aren't you saying anything now?"

How could he dare to speak? The goatee was extremely embarrassed. He had dared to question Jack before so many people. However, he had simply thought that Jack was boasting; what third-grade premium alchemist during this age would put up signs on the streets to recruit disciples.

He did not think that he would actually see one! He was truly unlucky.

Goatee sucked in air through his nostrils. "I... You... you're truly a third-grade premium alchemist?" His question was something so obvious that everyone stared at him with contempt.

After all, the young man had already created the pill. Was he being dumb, still asking an obvious question?

Goatee gave a small cough and tried to avoid the glares pinned upon him. "You're truly recruiting disciples?"

Goatee's question finally hit the nail, and everyone suddenly fell silent once more. Before, everyone had come over to see what was going on, and they had not considered this question at all.

After all, from their perspective, a third-grade premium alchemist was practically someone who walked on the clouds. They would never meet one on a usual basis, much less one who was recruiting disciples.

As Goatee asked this question, everyone's eyes suddenly grew wide as they waited for Jack's answer.

Jack chuckled softly. This was exactly what he was looking for. After all, he had spent so much time crafting pills and presenting them, naturally, his purpose was to recruit alchemists in a more effective way. If a clan would want to grow and expand, this alchemical expertise and pills were crucial.

He took a deep breath and rose from his chair after putting away the pills. He then straightened his back and gazed at the crowd, his eyes released a stoic and indifferent sense. "That's right! I'm here to recruit disciples!" The crowd looked at him with an expectant gaze.

"Wow..." Surprise looks were written on everyone's faces in the room.

Did he want to get a disciple? A third-grade alchemist was looking for a disciple! There had not been a third-grade advanced-level alchemist recruiting disciples in the Sky Dull City for the past ten years! Having a famous and talented alchemist as a mentor was always better than working alone behind those closed doors.

Jack had already proven his skills and abilities, so he did not even have to promote himself anymore. The next second after Jack announced his intention, the crowd was extremely excited and some of them even tried to get close to Jack.

"I'm a second-grade intermediate alchemist! Take me please! I'll do whatever you want me to do!"

Several people in the crowd shouted at Jack.

"Me! Pick me! I'm a second-grade advanced-level alchemist! Take me as your apprentice and I can do anything too!"

The young girl from before had her cheeks kissed pink after seeing the situation. Kevin wanted to take her as his apprentice a moment ago, yet she was suspicious of him and did not agree to the proposal. Look at the situation now! The crowd swarmed out like hungry dogs going for their food. Her chance of getting picked has now become slimmer and slimmer.

The young girl did not care anymore, after all, no one would be this fortunate to find such an excellent opportunity in a lifetime! Hence, she desperately pushed forward, trying to move to the front of the crowd. Unfortunately, the people around her were more aggressive than she was! If such a situation continued, a stampede might happen and cause casualties.

“Calm down, guys, calm down! Everyone has a fair chance to be picked! We’ll recruit a group of disciples and not only one! As long as your alchemist rank reaches the first-grade advanced level, you’ll be qualified to join our Nine Gods Clan!”

Only a few of them traveled to the Sky Dull City, but when they returned to the Nine Gods Clan, there were ample people following them! These trips were indeed fruitful, and Jack had recruited nearly a hundred new alchemists.

Although the ability of these alchemists varied, the good thing was that they were large in number. Moreover, each of them was extremely passionate about the art of alchemy! If the Nine Gods Clan wants to develop further in a short time, they would be the key components in the development.

Jack was a third-grade advanced level alchemist, but even the best alchemist could not support the pill consumption of the entire clan. He knew very well that the Alliance Guard would never be on a good term with them anymore.

That battle would not dispel the Alliance Guard’s desire to destroy the Nine Gods Clan. Hence, Jack had to raise and improve the overall combat prowess of the Nine Gods Clan within a short period of time.

When Austin and the others saw that Jack had brought back so many alchemists to refine pills for them, they were all so shocked that their jaws nearly dropped to the ground. After all, they had never encountered that many alchemists before.

“Jesus Christ! I’ve never seen so many alchemists before! Our Nine Gods Clan is finally starting to become stronger!” Austin, initially, was upset that his votes were less than Jacks.

However, all the discontentment and dissatisfaction dispersed the moment he recognized that Jack was far stronger than he was! Firstly, Jack's combat prowess was extraordinarily talented and superb—he was no match for Jack! Secondly, Jack was a third grade advanced-level alchemist! He had never seen any third-grade advanced-level alchemist before and only heard it from others.

Kieran noticed the awe-inspiring expressions hanging on Austin and the others' faces; he said proudly, "Why are you still here? Hurry up and go train yourself! We will send pills to you once the pills are created and refined!"

If these words were said in the past, not to mention Austin, even those fortress masters would have been furious and unconvinced after hearing such a statement. How dare a follower of Jack like Kieran to talk back and command them but the table had been turned now! Jack brought so many alchemists back to the Nine Gods Clan, the clan would definitely grow and develop rapidly. It might even become the number one clan here!

Chapter 1898

The number one clan! How glorious was that! If they became the number one clan, everyone would bow to them whenever they met someone out there.

When they thought of this, they happily hurried back to their own residence to train hard.

After Jack returned to his residence, he greeted Selena for a brief moment and then started to put his plan into action—guiding the alchemists to make pills.

These alchemists had different levels of ability, so to raise their alchemical level as soon as possible, Jack first taught the Ninth Elder and the others how to raise their level and then sent them to instruct the alchemists that Jack had brought back from the Sky Dull City.

In the next few days, Jack had been immersed in alchemy, and his alchemy level had improved by leaps

and bounds. He had actually broken through the shackles of the third-grade alchemy level and finally entered the rank of a fourth-grade alchemist.

Jack was merely a fourth-grade elementary level alchemist, but even if he was only at the elementary level, he was still the rare one out there. Moreover, he cultivated and trained harder than before for the past few days that he had also broken through into the second-grade soul-penetrating realm.

Kevin was bursting with joy after hearing that Jack could already make fourth-grade pills, after all, a fourth-grade alchemist was a legendary existence, and now a fourth-grade was right in front of him.

“Master Jack! You have become a fourth-grade elementary alchemist, do you want to try to create a pill? What kind of pills are you going to make?” Kevin casually asked, not expecting that Jack already had a plan about it.

“I want to make soul-penetrating pills!” Jack’s voice was firm and resounding. This was what he had thought of long ago. For such a long time, he had been waiting for himself to be able to break through to the fourth grade and make these pills.

The purpose of Jack wanting to create the soul penetrating pill was simple—he wanted to break through to the next level within a short period of time. He knew clearly that the Alliance Guard would not let them off the hook easily, so he had to make himself stronger.

The quickest way for him to do that was none other than the soul-penetrating pill.

From the name of the soul-penetrating pill, one could understand that this pill could help to raise the martial level of a strong person in the soul penetrating realm. Nonetheless, it did not indicate how many martial levels could be raised by consuming a soul-penetrating pill.

After all, for such a long time, no one could craft a fourth-grade elementary pill, let alone become a fourth-grade elementary-level alchemist.

After thinking about this, Jack could not help but get excited; his heart and mind were fully focused on alchemy right now. After handing over everything, he put his mind and soul into the fourth-grade alchemy.

A hundred miles away from the Nine Gods Clan, the old crone who was the leader of the Anti-Alliance Guard and had once negotiated with Master Loador breathed out a heavy sigh of defeat. Her face turned unsightly and solemn.

“It’s too tragic! It’s simply a tragedy! Those guys are cruel and heartless! How dare they eliminate the Pavilion of Billow Cloud! Master Zeller, what do you think we should do next?”

The one who was called Master Zeller was the old man who had followed the old crone to the Alliance Guard earlier

His face blanched. No one from the Pavilion of Billow Cloud survived, including those prominent fighters. After they arrived at the Pavilion Billow Cloud’s residence, the only thing they saw were corpses; the scene before them was bloody and horrifying.

“Master Yarbrough, we should’ve known from the beginning! That bunch of old sags of the Alliance Guard was never kind! They are always cruel and inhuman!”

Those people of Alliance Guard only wanted to guard what they thought was right, and protect what they thought was theirs. They killed people as if these people were nothing to them!

Master Yarbrough was so angry that his face turned red, and a few vicissitudes appeared on his already pale face. “This group of heartless b*stard! Look at the ending of the Pavilion Billow Cloud! I don’t think the Nine Armies would survive the Alliance Guard’s attack either. They are probably not much different from the Pavilion Billow Cloud, after all, they were not as strong as the Pavilion Billow Cloud!”

After they learned that the Alliance Guard had struck at the Pavilion Billow Cloud and the Nine Armies, their first thought was to go to the Pavilion Billow Cloud to find out what happened.

They hoped to rescue some remnants of the battle too. The reason that they did not speed up in action was that they knew clearly in their hearts the Pavilion Billow Cloud was so much stronger than the Nine Armies.

Chapter 1899

Master Zeller stared at the devastating scene before him; the once prosperous and powerful Pavilion Billow Cloud had fallen just like that. "Do you think we should go to the Nine Armies and take a look at the situation? I want to go, what if there are some survivors?" he sighed aloud.

At this point, Master Zeller ran out of ideas; he simply did not know what to do anymore. He was one of the important figures of the Anti-Alliance Guard, but he was helpless this time.

Master Yarbrough's eyebrows snapped together, then he slapped his thighs and announced, his voice determined, "Let's go! We must go and have a look! If there are survivors, we must rescue them! Perhaps some of them were not killed, who knows?"

Master Zeller bobbed his head in agreement. Master Yarbrough's point of view was reasonable and logical. Although the Pavilion Billow Cloud had become nothing, the spirit of unity and saving the others shall not die. Hence, they should at least go and take a look at the situation.

After the two made the decision, they traveled together toward the Nine Armies. They were mentally prepared for what they were going to see in the Nine Armies.

They had even formed an image of the current Nine Armies in their heads- the bloody scene of corpses, shattered fleshes, and so on. Perhaps, they would find Jack's body as well.

The imagination was what neither of them would like to happen. After they entered the gates of the Nine Armies, both of them almost had their jaws drop to the ground. Although there were traces of battle left behind, they could still see crowds moving around within the Nine Armies wall.

They looked like they were happy and in good spirits as if they were full of hope and confidence about the future. Master Yarbrough frowned and hurriedly stopped a disciple of the Nine Armies for questioning.

After asking a series of questions, they learned that the place had changed its name; it was no longer the Nine Armies but the Nine Gods Clan, and their clan master was none other than Jack-whom they had been worried about all this time.

Master Yarbrough pulled over a short-bearded disciple and asked with a surprised expression, "Did the Alliance Guard not send anyone to attack here? Or did they not find the right place?"

The tragic situation that none had survived in the Pavilion Billow Cloud left a deep impression on Master Zeller and Master Yarbrough but the Nine Gods Clan was safe and peaceful to the point that they started to doubt what they witnessed at the Pavilion Billow Cloud.

With disbelief in their eyes, they asked the disciple questions. Although the short-bearded disciple did not know the name of these two men in front of him, he knew that they were not ordinary men from the strong aura that they were emanating.

So, he naturally did not dare to hide the truth. After all, none can hide the truth from an obvious situation

He responded immediately, "Those b*stard of the Alliance Guard, of course, they did come and attack us. But our clan master is way more superb and stronger than them! So, those attackers were all gone, none of them were left alive!"

After hearing these words, Master Yarbrough's eyes widened. "What...what did you just say? Those people that Alliance Guard sent were all killed by all o f you? Please don't make a joke about this thing!

Master Yarbrough could not believe what he had heard. Not only Master Yarbrough who was in shock,

Master Zeller who stood beside him was shaken by the truth as well.

Master Zeller stepped forward abruptly and stared at the short-bearded disciples with a pair of stern eyes. The disciple trembled and his breath turned nervous under Master Zeller's intense stare.

"I'm telling the truth! Otherwise, how could we be standing and walking around here alive?"

Master Yarbrough furrowed. "As far as I know, the people who came to attack your Nine Gods Clan have two experts of the third-grade soul-penetrating level! There are also three strong ones of the first grade soul-penetrating level! They sent so many strong fighters! How did you all manage to survive and even win the battle!"

The situation was beyond common apprehension. The Nine Gods Clan was the Nine Armies, and the two masters knew the strength of the Nine Armies very well. There was no way there could be so many strong fighters among them to fight against the Alliance Guard.

Even the superbly gifted Jack was only at the ultimate god realm. Ultimate god realm was nothing in the eyes of those soul-penetrating level powerhouses!

After noticing that Master Yarbrough's expression turned confused, the disciple straightened his back and answered them with pride on his face, "Those b*tches from the Alliance Guard are indeed very strong, but our master is not weak either!"

Chapter 1900

"Our Master was at the first-grade soul-penetrating realm at that time, and he fought against those two elite fighters of the third-grade soul-penetrating level and managed to defeat them! He killed them both! Then the rest of the unimportant men of the Alliance Guard were finished off by the elite fighters of our

clan! So, naturally, we won the battle!”

Master’s Yarbrough’s jaw almost dropped to the ground upon hearing the disciple’s words; his expression was as though he had heard something strange. “Your Master broke into the soul penetrating realm? How long has it been?”

After hearing the news, Master Yarbrough was so shocked that he did not know how to react anymore, and so did Master Zeller.

Both of them exchanged glances and felt that instead of asking the disciple here, they should meet Jack in person.

After much deliberation, the two of them did not waste any seconds and immediately went toward the Nine Gods Clan’s residence. At this time, Jack had finished crafting the soul-penetrating pill and had consumed it.

A vast amount of energy was born inside Jack’s body and it wandered through his veins. The soul penetrating pill was so effective and potent that in just two hours after taking it, Jack had broken through to the third-grade soul penetrating realm.

The energy of the soul penetrating pill was still abundant. After two more days, the medicinal effect of the soul-penetrating pill was completely absorbed by Jack, and therefore, he broke through to the seventh-grade soul-penetrating realm!

Jack initially thought that even if the soul penetrating pill was a fourth-grade pill, it would be considered excellent if he could break into the sixth grade soul-penetrating level. Nonetheless, he never thought that it would be this potent that he would enter the seventh-grade soul-penetrating realm in such a short time.

The strength of the seventh-grade soul-penetrating realm was enough to fight those strong fighters of the Alliance Guard. Those who were stronger and more superior than him in the past, Jack did not have

to fear them anymore.

Just when he was excited about his martial level being raised to the seventh-grade soul-penetrating realm, a disciple passed on the two important people who were seeking to meet him.

Jack frowned and wondered in his heart who wanted to meet him at such a time. He went out to greet them.

After Jack went out to meet them, Master Yarbrough and Master Zeller immediately studied Jack from head to toe several times, and after they both confirmed that Jack had broken through to the seventh-grade soul-penetrating realm, they were even more surprised and happy.

Master Zeller spoke first. He explained the purpose of their visit and then proposed an idea that he had never envisioned before.

“Now that you have broken through to the seventh grade soul-penetrating realm, with your talent, even if a ninth-grade soul-penetrating level fighter attacks the Nine Gods Clan, you’ll be able to handle it. So, how about we initiate the fight this time, avenge our brothers and sisters and get back what we have lost? Those b*stards of the Alliance Guard are inhumane! How could they just slaughter everyone in the Pavilion Billow Cloud!”

Perhaps it was because of the tragic incident of the Pavilion Billow Cloud that the two Masters could not suppress their inner rage anymore. After knowing that Jack broke through again, they had this confidence to take on those Alliance Guard b*stards! They had to avenge!

Master Yarbrough gave a firm look at Jack. When he went to the Pavilion Billow Cloud, he saw that Lance White and Lily Lagorio were killed by the heartless Alliance Guard.

Master Zeller informed Jack about their death, and Jack only nodded slightly to acknowledge it. He did not care at all about their death.

That was because he knew in his heart that Lance had been plotting against him in his mind.

As for Master Zeller's proposal, Jack naturally agreed to that. He had long wanted to avenge the dead, but he was not able to do so because of his low martial level. Now that he had the strength and the power, he had nothing to fear anymore.

Even if it was not for revenge, he had to fight the Alliance Guard too-to get the sacred spring water,

Although there was still some time left to remove the curse on Selena, he was not willing to waste any time. The sacred spring water of the Crystal Cloud Clan coupled with the alchemical pill that he would make later could help remove the curse on Selena!

"Let's do it! And I think, with my understanding about those old folks of the Alliance Guard, even if we don't initiate the fight, they will gather men and strike at us too!"

After saying this, Master Yarbrough thought of the smug expression on Master Loador's face when he told Master Yarbrough and Master Zeller that he had attacked the Nine Armies and the Pavilion Billow Cloud.

Although the Alliance Guard managed to wipe out the Pavilion Billow Cloud completely, the Nine Armies survived! Now it was their turn to feel hopelessness and desperation!

Chapter 1901

The fighters who attacked the Nine Armies were all eliminated. Those who managed to escape were nothing but lowly minions. What would be Master Loador's and Master Mackenzie's expressions once they heard the news?

At that moment, Master Loador and Master Mackenzie were having drinks together in the Alliance Guard's base camp. They had received news of the victory and how Pavilion Billow Cloud was left with

no survivors. It was good news for the Alliance Guard as if a clan stronger than the Nine Armies were eliminated, it was logical for them to think that they were able to eliminate the Nine Armies too.

After picturing Jack White dying at their hands, Master Loador could not help but laugh gleefully. He raised his glass and clinked against Master Mackenzie's.

"What did I say? That brat would surely die at our hands. There was no need to worry after all. He's only at the ultimate god level. No matter how strong he is, he will never win against someone from the soul-penetrating level," said Master Loador in a breezy manner.

Master Mackenzie nodded his head in agreement. "I couldn't agree more! They were truly making a fuss out of nothing. I don't care how much of a talented master he is. He is a useless junk in my eyes as long as he doesn't advance."

The two of them laughed at what they had just said. After a while, Master Mackenzie suddenly asked, "Why is there still no news about the Nine Armies? What's taking them so long? Do you think they've run into some kind of problem?"

Master Loador shook his head at Master Mackenzie. "You should have more faith. They have probably met with some obstruction hence the delay in the news. But even so, I'm sure the obstruction is nothing they couldn't handle so don't worry."

Master Mackenzie gently put down his glass and said with resignation in his voice, "It's not that I want to worry but I cannot get rid of this sudden anxious feeling."

Master Loador knitted his brows together, disapproving of how Master Mackenzie was making a big deal out of a small matter. "Enough! There's no need to get your knickers in a twist. I've already specially instructed the men from Blood Stalwart Pavilion to make sure Jack White is eliminated from the face of this earth!"

He then drank two big gulps from his glass and his cheeks started to flush red. "The Nine Armies are

small fries compared to the Pavilion Billow Cloud and need I remind you that we've managed to eliminate the latter? So don't worry!"

Master Mackenzie nodded his head and chastised himself for needlessly worrying even though his heart was anxiously beating against his chest.

Suddenly, the sound of footsteps could be heard and a small-eyed disciple crashed in. It was evident something big had happened based on his panicked look. Master Loador furiously slammed down his glass on the octagonal table. "How dare you behave like this? What happened?!" he shouted angrily.

The small-eyed disciple dared not raise his head. His eyes were filled with panic and he gulped before answering, "We have received news that most of the men who were sent to take out the Nine Armies didn't make it back. Only one or two thousand of them managed to escape the slaughter."

Upon hearing the news, both Master Loador and Master Mackenzie's expressions turned ugly. Especially Master Loador's, the shock caused his eyes to widen greatly. He slammed his hand on the table and roared furiously, "What did you just say?!"

Chapter 1902

The news struck them down like lightning. Mere moments ago, they were still in a pre-celebratory mood and now it felt like they were being drenched with a bucket of ice-cold water. This must be a joke!

Master Loador stared at the trembling disciple kneeling on the ground. "Tell me again what exactly happened? How could the Nine Armies be so strong?" His voice, shaky and cold.

The disciple was so frightened that his words started to run over each other. He was clearly aware that he would not be able to leave this secret room alive if he angered the two men in front of him. He managed to get his words out, confirming to both Master Loador and Master Mackenzie that what they had heard the first time was right. That they were not hallucinating after all

It was only normal for them to be livid with rage to discover that all their strongest men had been killed and they were only left with lowly minions. "Get out!" Although the order was said in a raging tone, it was like heavenly music to the frightened disciple's ear. He felt liberated and left the room without looking back.

Master Loador's face turned black with rage and if one looked closely, one could see he was trembling all over. Master Mackenzie knitted his brow together and felt vindicated of the anxiety he felt before. "It's just as I feared. How could we not receive any news about the Nine Armies when it had been a while since we heard about the Pavilion Billow Cloud? And yet you told me not to worry. What do you have to say for yourself now?"

Master Loador took a deep breath as his eyelids kept twitching. He still could not believe what was happening. "There must be some mysteriously strong person helping them. How else could our men be slaughtered so easily? It is simply illogical. Think about it, out of the men we've sent, there were two third-grade soul-penetrating level fighters and three first-grade soul-penetrating level fighters!"

His confidence was not without basis as the fighters he sent were enough to eliminate the Nine Armies many times over and yet these five fighters were all dead. He was unwilling to accept that fact.

Master Mackenzie knitted his brow again as confusion clouded him, but he was slightly calmer than Master Loador. He then said, "No matter what, we have to accept that all our most powerful men had died at the hands of that brat. I've already told you that brat is no ordinary person."

Upon hearing that, Master Loador raised his head and gave out a snort of disagreement. "Why do you keep on praising him? Don't you realize that he is only of the ultimate god level? No matter how talented he is, it's impossible for him to win against someone from the soul-penetrating level."

Though what Master Loador said was not without its merit, Master Mackenzie's correctly intuit that the reason for their heavy losses in battle had to do with Jack White. "Don't be so quick to refute me. Much time had passed since he was of the ultimate god level perhaps he had already reached the soul penetrating level."

Upon hearing this, Master Loador went back to sit down on the table again. "So what if he did reach the

soul-penetrating level? I bet he would still be at the bottom rung of the level.” Master Mackenzie had given up explaining as he realized nothing he said could turn around Master Loador’s biases against Jack White. He was well aware that Jack White would not be able to overturn the battle with his talents alone.

The seriousness of the problem dawned on him and there was no use arguing further with Master Loador. He walked to the table and took up his glass again.

Chapter 1903

Master Mackenzie stared coldly at the empty glass.” I don’t care what you think about Jack White. I’ve already made up my mind to do everything in my power to stop him from advancing further.”

Master Loador knitted his brow and glanced sideways at Master Mackenzie. “Are you saying that you’ll personally handle him?”

Master Mackenzie nodded his head without any hesitation. “You should save your breath trying to talk me out of it with your baseless logic. That brat is not the same puny insect that we can easily squash under our feet. He’s more like a tiger now, though still nothing we can’t handle.”

Master Loador turned around and stared at Master Mackenzie with a grave expression. Master Mackenzie did not bother looking back at him and continued on saying, “If we don’t do something about him, it’ll be our heads rolling on the ground next. Thus, he should be prevented from advancing further at all costs. We would need to gather all the Alliance Guard’s power to take down the Nine Armies even if others might think we’re making something out of nothing.”

The high death toll of so many skilled fighters had sounded an alarm bell in Master Mackenzie’s mind. He took a deep breath and shouted at the guards outside of the door, “Send the message to all of the higher-level-ups of the Alliance Guard to gather in the meeting room!”

The tension in the meeting room was palpable and it was so quiet that one could hear a pin drop. The

higher-level-ups had already received reports from their disciples about the Nine Armies' situation before they gathered. Their expressions all turned grave when they received the news. Alathic Hackford of the Wind Cloud Pavilion, one of the six great clans, was so incensed that his beard curled up onto itself. He could not believe that the Nine Armies were able to eliminate all their skilled fighters.

Master Mackenzie went straight to the point and told them all about his thinking. Master Hackford frowned upon hearing his plan for he did not fully agree with it. "So your plan is for us to leave our base camp and head toward the Nine Armies? Isn't this a bit too much?" Though he was similarly furious about all the dead fighters, he did not think they needed to leave where they were and fight to the death at the enemy's location.

Upon hearing the question, Master Mackenzie rested his cold gaze on Master Hackford. "Too much? How could you ask this under these dire circumstances? The fighters we sent out were the best of the best, yet look at how they've ended up! Even if we send out stronger fighters now they would no doubt be slaughtered too!"

Master Hackford's lips twitched at the reply but did not say anything in the end. Throughout this, Master Lador sat quietly at the head of the table with knitted brows. Nobody had any idea what was going on in his mind for he did not refute or agree to anything Master Mackenzie said, choosing to remain neutral. However, everyone present could sense the anger seething beneath his skin.

While the Alliance Guard was busy discussing how to mount an attack on the Nine Armies, the atmosphere at the Nine Gods Clan was the total opposite. The large group of alchemists brought back by Jack White had created a seemingly-infinite number of pills in just a few days. Thanks to the pills, the combined power of the Nine Gods Clan had drastically increased. Many of the ultimate god level fighters had leveled up to the soul-penetrating status. It seemed like Lady Luck was smiling down on them as things got better and better.

In the end, Master Zeller and Master Yarbrough decided to stay with the Nine Gods Clan.

Chapter 1904

All the elders of Alliance Guard decided to join the battle against the Nine Gods Clan for the Clan

association had already become a pain in the *ss to them. Never in history had a Clan association progressed as fast as the Nine Gods Clan had.

Jack White had been working tirelessly without rest ever since he broke through and successfully leveled up to a fourth-grade elementary alchemist. He continuously created pills which he consumed to increase his cultivation level.

In the short span of seven days, he had advanced to the ninth-grade soul-penetrating level from the seventh-grade soul-penetrating level. The ninth grade soul-penetrating level was this world's glass ceiling in power rankings and most of the great Clan association's masters held the same status.

After reaching the ninth-grade soul-penetrating level, Jack White subconsciously clenched his fist and felt an overbearing power flowing from the tips of his fingers. The current Jack White was confident to go head-to-head against a second or third-grade nirvana level fighter. It was a shame that no fighter held the nirvana status which meant he was the strongest in the world of Daxia.

He looked forward to the battle against the Alliance Guard and just when he was daydreaming about it, a panic-stricken Kevin Cabello rushed in with big steps. Once he saw Jack White, his eyes lit up as if he had found his savior. "We have received reports that a large group of fighters had gathered outside of Nine Gods Clan. They did not even bother to control their aura which judging by the feel of it, they plan to wipe all of us out!

Kevin Cabello's expression blanched even more after delivering the news but he was shocked when he saw the playful smile creeping up on Jack's face.' How could he still smile at times like this? Shouldn't the master be worried about the impending ambush? 'he wondered to himself.

"There's no cause for worry. It's not the first time they have done this kind of thing. They'll surely go back with their tails between their legs again. Just like the last time," said Jack White serenely. Each word of his dripped with confidence.

Kevin Cabello took a deep breath but was still not comforted by his master's words. "I understand that there's a lot of things that can be solved with the master's current power but this is not one of them for the disciple who came back with the news and recognized some of the attackers."

“And who may they be?” asked Jack with a raised eyebrow.

Kevin Cabello took another deep breath as if fearing what he was going to say next would be enough to send Jack White into shock. “The disciple spotted the leaders of the Alliance Guard-Master Loador, Master Mackenzie, and even Master Hackford! All of them had left their base camp for ours!

He collapsed to the ground like a deflated balloon as He had taken his all to report the dire news. The combined combat power of the enemies, not to mention the few ninth-grade soul-penetrating level fighters, could raze any armies to the ground. Though he was confident at Jack’s ability, he still felt despair at the impending massacre by the Alliance Guard

He thought that Jack would realize the direness of the situation when he explained everything to him but he was surprised when he saw the playful smile still lingering on Jack’s face. It was as if he had never said anything at all.

Chapter 1905

Kevin was rendered speechless by Jack. All he could do was stare at his master.

“Go and report what you’ve just told me to Master Yarbrough, Master Zeller, and the rest of the Clan associations. Tell them to get ready for the last battle,” ordered Jack calmly.

Upon hearing that, Kevin felt suffocating as If he had swallowed three live flies as this last battle would determine the survival of the Nine Gods Clan. The calmer Jack White was the more anxious Kevin felt.

He did not waste any time in spreading the news. Jack White looked up at the sky above him and though it seemed calm, he could smell a thunderstorm approaching.

“What? The Alliance Guard left their base camp? It looks like they’re betting everything on this last battle.”

“Oh my God. What should we do? Can we win this battle?”

All the disciples of the Nine Gods Clan started to panic once they had received the news. Kevin realized that only Jack was able to stay calm throughout the whole ordeal. Though everyone was aware that they had leveled up, they knew that they were still no match against the Alliance Guard. However, they knew that they did not have a choice but to do their best in the upcoming battle.

As the right-hand man of Jack Wood, Kevin had to do something to motivate everyone. Thus, he found himself standing on a high platform, giving a rousing speech to the disciples standing below.” Heed my every word! Our clan master has advanced to the ninth-grade soul-penetrating level and though the enemies have the same level fighters within them, they are still no match for our master!”

He only said that to assuage the fear in the disciples’ hearts. In actual fact, he was uncertain whether Jack White would be able to take on many ninth-grade soul-penetrating status fighters by himself. No matter what, it was obvious his speech had achieved its intended effect. During the last ambush, Jack easily eliminated two third-grade souls penetrating level fighters so it was no wonder to the disciples, he was an unassailable divine God!

The Alliance Guard had reached the gates of the Nine Gods Clan as soon as Kevin had finished his speech. Leading the troops were three ninth-grade soul-penetrating level skilled fighters-Master Loador, Master Mackenzie, and Master Hackford Their force was like a tsunami blanketing a small island, suffocating those around them.

As soon as Jack noticed them approaching, he flew up into the air and stood eye to eye with them, eager to begin the battle. All the First Elders of the Nine Gods Clan, Master Zeller, and Master Yarbrough had finished their preparation for the battle that would end all the battles with the Alliance Guard.

When Master Mackenzie laid his eyes on Jack, he realized that the latter had already reached the same ninth-grade soul-penetrating level as him and his face immediately darkened. As for Master Loador, he finally realized how naïve he had been to see Jack as nothing more than an insect that he could easily

squash. The insect had truly become a sea monster!

Master Loador took a deep breath and rested his majestic gaze on Jack White. If this gaze had rested on any other ordinary person, they would have no doubt shrank and slinked away but the current Jack was no ordinary person. The gaze did not even cause a ripple in his heart. In fact, it pleased him that he could calmly stare back at Master Loador and the rest of the men.

Chapter 1906

Master Mackenzie's face appeared ashen, not much better than Master Loadors. The former felt a foreboding premonition that the battle might not turn out in their favor. Before setting out, he swore that he would do anything in his power to claim their victory but he did not expect Jack would be able to advance to the ninth grade soul-penetrating level in such a short time.

To him, it was impossible to advance so fast in such a short time. However, he was not aware of Jack's master talent in making pills. After all, Jack was the only person in all of Daxia who held the status of a fourth-grade elementary alchemist. When Master Mackenzie saw that Master Loador kept staring icily at Jack White, he could not help but say, "Even if you use all your aura to suppress him, he would still not feel a thing. I've already told you that he is much more powerful than you thought and yet you didn't listen to me!" Master Mackenzie rejoiced at his insistence to mobilize all the force in Alliance Guard for it was obvious they would have lost if they only sent out their minions like last time.

That would give Jack more time to advance further which would be disastrous to them. Master Loador's expression became uglier by the second at the thought of how naïve he had been before. "Who would've expected that brat to be able to advance to the same status as us in such a short period of time?"

Master Mackenzie took a deep breath and said in a trembling voice, "I've already told you that this brat is no ordinary fighter!" Even Master Hackford felt ashamed at what he had said before—about how Master Mackenzie was making nothing out of something by mobilizing the entire Alliance Guard. Now, all he could do was keep silent.

Jack gave out a cold laugh as their words had traveled to his ear. "Are you all done? If yes, come to me!"

But let me give you some advice—if you wish to prolong your death, I suggest you fight me one by one.”

Upon hearing that, the ninth-grade souls penetrating level fighters on the Alliance Guard side became even more irritated. Not to mention Master Hackford had become red with fury. How dare this little brat speak to them like that? How dare he act so insolently when their large troops were just outside his gate?

“You insolent fool! Don’t think you can take us all down just because you’ve reached ninth-grade soul penetrating status! We can snuff you out just like that!” Master Hackford was not acting out of bravado, he truly believed that Jack White would taste inevitable defeat if the three of them attacked him at the same time.

“Yeah! You won’t be bragging for much longer! You and the rest of the people in there would never live to see tomorrow!” added Master Loador coldly. Then, he rushed toward Jack and unleashed his power. A fire dragon emitting eye-piercing red light appeared on his left hand, displaying the true power of a ninth-grade soul-penetrating level fighter.

The disciples of the lesser realm were forcibly pushed back by the over-domineering force although the attack was aimed straight at Jack who only gave a cold laugh as he clenched his fist tightly. Golden coloured light flowed out of the cracks between his fingers and a loud ear-piercing screech could be heard by everyone in the vicinity. It seemed as if two raging dragons had intertwined themselves along the length of Jack arms and fists.

With a kick from both legs, he sprang forward like a torpedo, aiming straight at Master Loader. They collided at that very moment as the red light and the golden light made a crashing sound. The red light shattered and was swallowed up by the golden light and the next sound that could be heard was the painful scream of Master Loador. He was hit squarely in the chest by Jack which sent him flying across the air like a kite whose string had been cut.

Chapter 1907

Fresh blood gushed out of Master Loador’s mouth as he arched through the sky. This scene would forever be burned in everyone’s minds as they found it hard to believe a person as strong as him was so

easily defeated by Jack. However, the stark reality was playing out in front of them as the ragged Master Loador fell onto the ground, creating a large crater upon his impact.

The Master Loador had now lost his oppressive aura and like a drowning dog, struggled to heave himself out of the deep crater. Jack had hit him with all that he got and that punch had broken Master Loador's ribcage. The sharp edges and splinters drove themselves into his organs and his death was inevitable if no immediate medical treatment was administered. It had been years since Master Loador had felt pain like this. He never expected to be so easily defeated by a junior. Yes, a junior. That was what Jack had always been to Master Loador.

Master Mackenzie and the rest of the group, blanched at the sight of Master Loador's condition. Initially, they only felt anger toward Jack's insolent behaviors though they admitted that he possessed talent never seen before. Yet now, they sensed doom at the thought that maybe Jack's words were backed up by his power.

In all of the years, Master Mackenzie was renowned for his ability to keep calm under all sorts of situations and it was no difference this time. "We can't let him win. We all need to attack him at the same time with our combined power!" Then, he rushed toward Jack, building momentum for his attack.

Jack raised his eyebrow and changed his opinion about Master Mackenzie. Nevertheless, it would be foolish of them to assume that he would just stand there and wait to be attacked. He took a deep breath and made an emergency turn in the air. Suddenly, he rushed past the incoming Master Mackenzie and aimed straight for Master Hackford.

Though Master Hackford was the loudest heckler, in the beginning, he was already harboring the thought of running away from the battle after witnessing what Jack did to Master Loador. He never expected Jack White would bypass Master Mackenzie and turned his attention to him instead. His face turned green with fear and hatred gripped his heart.

He was still a ninth-grade soul-penetrating level fighter nonetheless and he must be skilled enough to reach that status. Unbeknownst to other people, he was holding a dagger in his hand of which he used to slash at the closing Jack.

Jack only laughed coldly at his attempt as he dodged the attack. Speedwise, no one in the battle was able to surpass him. Master Hackford's heart turned cold when Jack dodged his attack so easily. All the energy was drained out of his body and he became incredibly demotivated. He was banking on this chance to create an escape route for himself but never expected Jack to not be obstructed at all. His expression turned uglier." You're a true pain in the *ss!"

With a shout, Jack landed a punch on Master Hackford's face.

Chapter 1908

Master Hackford felt as if the right side of his face was slammed against an iron mountain. The force shattered his aura shield also known as 'attached spirit' to the people of the sacred grounds. Once this attached spirit was broken through, Jack's punch landed squarely on his face. All of Master Hackford's teeth were knocked out and his jaw was dislocated causing him to not be able to scream before he was sent flying through the air and finally landed on the ground with a heavy thud.

It was a coincidence he landed not far from where Master Loador was. The rest of the Alliance Guard watched as the scene unfolded before their eyes, their mouths agape. They did not even have time to react—that was just how fast Jack was. The realization that they had heavily underestimated Jack dawned on them and they finally understood how he could be so confident before them.

It seemed to Master Mackenzie that Jack had no intention of giving them time to gather power and his face darkened at this. Master Hackford was the backbone of the Alliance Guard and yet he had been so easily crippled by Jack White. Though Master Mackenzie could not imagine the pain Master Hackford was going through, he knew from his motionless body that he would forever be bed-bound if no high-grade pills were given to him. The same could be said for Master Loador.

Master Mackenzie's expression turned darker than before as he knew Jack would be targeting him next. He took a deep breath and assessed the young man before him, well aware of the terrifying power he possessed. He was proud to fight against Jack but the desire to do so had left him a while ago. His only wish was to escape as far as he could. He would go to the ends of the earth if it meant he did not have to face this abomination. Forget about the Alliance Guard! Forget about honor! All these meant nothing to him anymore.

What was the point in going head-to-head with an opponent stronger than one when death was the inevitable result? Under the surprised gaze of everyone, Master Mackenzie turned 180 degrees and escaped into the distance just when Jack turned his eyes toward him. It was absurd that they thought it was a joke! All the Clan associations' masters swaggered in with their oppressive aura, talking about how they would eliminate their sworn enemies, and yet the result could not be further than the truth.

Two of them were heavily injured and the other escaped with his tail between his legs! The Alliance Guard's elders were livid that Master Mackenzie did not once turn his head back. "Master Mackenzie, how could you abandon us? What kind of leader are you!?" shouted them.

Alas, their beseech did not bring Master Mackenzie back as he was no fool. He was well aware that death was the only choice if he did not escape now that Jack had grown so much! He had already decided to live out his life in a hidden place. To him, it was better to live cowardly than to die valiantly. All shreds of honor had drained out of his body.

Jack knitted his brows together. He had no intention of letting Master Mackenzie escape because he was worried that the latter would seek revenge upon his close friends and families in the future. It was better to take him out now than to dwell in regret if that really happens. He narrowed his eyes and turned to face the Nine Gods Clan' elders. "I'll leave the rest to you all."

Chapter 1909

Jack White had already eliminated the strongest of their opponents. He was confident that the newly leveled-up Nine Gods Clan would be able to handle the rest of the Alliance Guard's minions. Not to mention, both Master Zeller and Master Yarbrough would be there as well.

He gave out a cold scoff, activated his Chi, and shot through the sky like an arrow. He was heading toward Master Mackenzie's direction and would be able to catch up to him in no time at his current unparalleled speed. To the rest of the spectators, it seemed as if Jack had disappeared in a blink of an eye.

Master Mackenzie could sense a powerful force coming from behind him. What a leech! Can't he just let me go?' he cursed. He was quaking in his boots. He did not want to die there and then. There were still

years left in him and as long as he was careful, he would be able to live out those years.

The desire to stay alive dominated his heart. "Jack, we hold no personal grudges against each other. Let me go and I promise I'll pretend nothing ever happened between us!" he shouted toward Jack while maintaining his speed of escape. "I'll even throw in some treasures for you! I'll give you anything you want as long as you spare my life. I can even be your servant if that's what you want!"

He had given up the last shred of his dignity by offering to be his servant to save himself, but all these only made Jack laugh at the absurdity of it all. The Alliance Guard became dumbfounded. Never did they think they would see the day when the high and mighty Master Mackenzie would be begging for his life.

Jack gave out a cold laugh and decided to drag this out as long as he could. "Master Mackenzie, here I thought you were all high and mighty. An indomitable fighter, strongest of them all! And now, you're nothing but a rat caught in a sewer, willing to do anything for your life to be spared!"

On hearing this, a fury of fire was ignited in Master Mackenzie's heart but he was careful not to show it on his face. He knew that it would be all over for him as soon as he displayed any signs of hostility toward Jack White. "I meant what I said! We hold on to deep hatred toward each other. Killing me won't assuage the anger in you!"

No deep hatred? Once again, Jack laughed at the absurdity of it all. How dare he even say such a thing like that. "Don't you find it funny to say we hold no deep hatred toward each other? If that was the truth then why did you mobilize all your force against my people? If it wasn't for the fact that I'm strong, our roles would be reversed! So don't try to fool me with your deceptive words! Even a three-year-old would not believe what you've said!"

The deep grievances between Jack and Master Mackenzie were not created in one day. The latter had mounted an attack on Jack numerous times. It was all due to Jack's extraordinary prowess that he managed to keep him and his family safe. Master Mackenzie could not be called a human being if he did not think of that.

Master Mackenzie became even more horrified when he realized it would not be easy to sway Jack. No matter what, he had to try every trick up his sleeve if he wanted nothing more than to stay alive.

Jack narrowed his eyes, unwilling to waste more time on the cat and mouse game. He put his hands together in a hand seal to increase his speed and in a blink of an eye appeared beside Master Mackenzie. Master Mackenzie felt a chill air beside him and the muscle memory honed from years of experience in the battleground caused his body to turn sideways to dodge Jack White' attack.