

No. 1 Supreme Warrior chapter 2101–2110

Chapter 2101

The question froze everyone. It was really not a small animal but a real person instead, who deliberately made the rustling sound to gain their attention. Judging from the voice, it was obvious that it came from an elderly person. If he was a lone cultivator, he might not be strong but if he was a cultivator from the Corpse Pavilion, then he must be of extraordinary power.

None of them would have survived except Jackie. In other words, the enemy would not bother to ask them a question like this unless...he had too much time in his hands. All kinds of thoughts flashed through his mind, as he remained on high alert. He exchanged glances with the others and made his way to the other side of the tree. It only took him a dozen steps or so to finally see the person behind the tree.

To Jackie's surprise, this person's age did not match his voice at all. He looked like he was in his thirties, his abdomen was stained red with blood, his face paler than normal, and breathing heavily. He was seriously injured.

"Are you a formal elder of the Dual Sovereign Pavilion?" asked Jackie.

He asked that question because the person in front of him was wearing a dark blue shirt with a few dazzling begonias embroidered on his belt, and anyone who had begonia on his waist was an elder. Moreover, he was dressed in dark blue, and only the elders of the formal elder in the entire sect were qualified to wear a dark blue outer shirt.

After hearing Jackie's words, the others rushed over. Albion saw the man leaning on the tree, and a hint of surprise flashed in his eyes. "You wouldn't happen to be Elder Godfrey from the Dual Sovereign Pavilion, right?"

Elder Godfrey was a little surprised that Albion had recognized him. He turned to look at him and saw him in the disciple uniform of the Thousand Leaves Sect. Seeing this surprised him even more. "Do we know each other?"

Albion cupped his fist in salute excitedly. "One year ago, at the tea party held by the Thousand Leaves Pavilion, I had the honor of meeting you, Elder Godfrey."

Elder Godfrey nodded slightly. He did go to the tea party held by the Thousand Leave Pavilion a year ago. There were many disciples at the tea party. Any disciple, even those with little strength could show up at the tea party. There were many deacon disciples and their faces all blurred into one so naturally, he would have no impression of meeting Albion at all.

Jackie coughed softly. He was a little embarrassed that he, as the informal disciple of the Dual Sovereign Pavilion, could not recognize a formal elder. It was

unreasonable, but the fact was thus. After all, he had just entered the Dual Sovereign Pavilion not long ago.

Now that the identity has been determined, the danger was of course resolved. Jackie crouched down and took a look at Elder Godfrey's injury; a hole was punched into his abdomen by a sharp weapon.

He was now meditating, adjusting his breath, and recovering from his injury, but even so, it would take him at least three or four months to fully recover from an injury of this degree.

"Elder Godfrey, I might as well take you out of here. Don't worry, I am indeed a disciple of the Dual Sovereign Pavilion. The reason why I don't recognize you is that I've just joined not too long ago," said Jackie decisively.

Elder Godfrey suddenly raised his head and stared intently at Jackie. There was a trace of vigilance and helplessness in his eyes. Finally, he was completely relieved. This complicated look made Jackie a little startled.

'Why would he be wary of me? It seems like he's reluctant to come with me. Logically speaking, he shouldn't have such a look on his face. After all, I'm indeed a disciple of the Dual Sovereign Pavilion and besides, my cultivation is only at the initial stage of innate level. I bet he's still stronger than me, his injuries are not withstanding.'

Before he could figure it out, Elder Godfrey nodded slowly. "I am now seriously injured and unable to break through the trap array. If you have a way to break through the array, then take me with you. I will reward you accordingly when we are back at the sect."

Chapter 2102

Jackie arched his brow. He did not care about the rewards, instead he was curious as to why Elder Godfrey had looked at him with such complicated expressions. Although he tried to hide it, it still did not escape Jackie's notice

Jackie nodded calmly, and exchanged a few more polite remarks, saying that he did not care whether there were rewards and that as a disciple of the Dual Sovereign Pavilion, he naturally had the duty to protect the elders of the respected sect,

Elder Godfrey just nodded, and the complex look on his face never appeared again. He turned his head to look in the direction of the trap array, "Let's drop the formalities and get out of here. I was injured by an elder of the Corpse Pavilion. If it hadn't been for my life-saving means, I would have died in his hands long ago. He must be anxious to catch me now and I'm afraid things will not end well for us if we delay any longer."

The group started to panic when they heard this, but then quickly composed themselves. Jackie looked at Dudley with cold eyes and he knew what Jackie wanted without even having him say it. He trembled and took out the entry token.

The entry token was found on Robin's corpse, and Jackie deliberately asked Dudley to do the dirty deed to remind him of his possible ending if he dared to disobey Jackie. Therefore, no matter how unwilling Dudley was to do anything he asked, Jackie would only need to give him the look for him to change his mind.

Jackie reached out and helped Elder Godfrey up. Elder Godfrey's face turned paler as getting up made his injuries even more painful. However, being able to achieve the position of an elder naturally meant he had his fair share of injuries along the way so although his injuries were severe, he could still bear it. He never once cried out in pain even though they could see that his sideburns were soaked in cold sweat.

Dudley's hands kept trembling and in order to prevent him from playing tricks, Jackie stood behind him. Dudley performed a series of hand movements and injected these seals into the entry token. A dazzling white light was released in an instant as it floated slowly into the air.

The next second, it integrated into the trap array. The trap array was transparent. One would not notice it unless one had touched the barrier. However, after the entry token was integrated into the trap array, the transparent space in front rippled like the tide.

Everyone's eyes widened, and the ripples became bigger and bigger and more frequent. Gradually, an empty brilliance was released from the trap array. Everyone understood that a space had opened up for them to exit.

Jackie arched his brow, and stared at Dudley with calm eyes, "You go out first and your brother stays. He will exit with us."

Dudley was impressed with Jackie's deep thinking. He smiled bitterly, and sighed inwardly, thinking that Jackie did not need to resort to doing this, for there was no way he would dare to play tricks at this time. Jackie was not that kind of soft-hearted person. Dudley would be the first to die should anything untoward happen.

Dudley closed his eyes and strode out of the open space. After he stepped over, there was only a breeze blowing over his temples, making his fine hair stuck to his face. Nothing else happened.

Jackie and others waited for a few seconds just to be sure Dudley did not do anything funny. Once confirmed, they nodded to each other and then walked out of the trap array one after another.

The outer space was actually no different from the space inside, but the feeling it gave was quite different. Jackie looked back and thought that the trap array was like a cage with invisible shackles.

Chapter 2103

To prevent the unexpected from happening, they did not release Dudley on the spot, but took him and his brother toward the city, away from the border of Mount Beasts.

After traveling for five or six miles, Jackie turned around and looked at Dudley, who was sporting a frightening expression on his face. His heart was throbbing wildly, for fear that Jackie would kill him. After all, the two of them were now useless. If they let them go, it was very likely that they would report back to the Corpse Pavilion. In fact, he would not have let himself go if he was in Jackie's position.

Dudley took a deep breath and said with a trembling mouth, "Don't worry, my lord, I will definitely not rat you out. After all, those people are still in the trap array. You just need to leave us here and we'll stay here for a while before going back."

What he said was a bit incoherent, because he was too scared, which caused him to speak too quickly.

Jackie chuckled. "I'm not the kind of person who breaks their promises. I will hold up my part of the deal even though killing you now is the better option for us. However, I will leave a restriction on your bodies which will be automatically lifted in about two days. I'll advise you both to stay here and not run around because death is guaranteed if you encounter any fierce beast. Whether the two of you will come out of this alive depends on your luck now."

With the restriction on them, even if they return to the Mount Beasts, they would not be able to enter the Mount Beasts through the trap array. Even if they could enter, they would not be able to use their true energy to fend for themselves should they come across any fierce beast or monsters.

The best solution for them was to stay where they were, wait for the restriction to be lifted from their bodies, and then return to Mount Beasts. By then, Jackie and the others would have arrived safely in their own Clan associations and need not be wary of them anymore.

Relief washed over Dudley. He nodded vigorously, wishing to pat his chest and promise, "You can rest assured that we'll stay here for two days and not cause you any trouble."

Jackie chuckled. He did not take his words seriously at all. He turned his head and glanced at the other people. After all, they were not in the same Clan associations, they would have to part ways here.

Albion cupped his hands in a salute toward Jackie and said from the bottom of his heart, "Thank you, Brother Jackie, for your care all this time. If it weren't for you, we wouldn't be able to get out of Mount Beasts safely."

Jackie was not humble either. After all, what Albion said was true. He just nodded and said nothing.

Dwight glanced at Jackie and said, "You are the most talented person I have ever seen. You will definitely shine in the Dual Sovereign Pavilion in the future. I will treat you to a meal if you ever come to the Thousand Leaves Pavilion."

Jackie nodded, and they exchanged a few more words before parting ways. The Thousand Leave Pavilion was toward the west, and the Dual Sovereign Pavilion was a little more toward the east. When saying their goodbyes, Albion-and others tried to exchange formalities with Elder Godfrey for a long time, but perhaps because of his serious injury, or perhaps because of other reasons, Elder Godfrey did not return their sentiments.

After saying goodbye to each other, Jackie, Nash, and Elder Godfrey made their way back to the Dual Sovereign Pavilion.

Chapter 2104

Taking into account the injuries of Elder Godfrey, they did not rush toward the Dual Sovereign Pavilion. Jackie rented a horse-drawn carriage in a nearby town and used the most common way to go to the Dual Sovereign City.

Inside the carriage, Elder Godfrey rested with closed eyes while both Jackie and his father remained quiet, for there were some things that could not be discussed in front of a third party.

Nash did not mind but Jackie was feeling a little uneasy. Elder Godfrey was injured very badly and could barely remain conscious. As an elder, he had no shortage of pills, but even after taking the best pill, his injury still did not show any signs of recovering. This just proved how seriously injured he was.

Jackie had a lot of questions to ask him but stopped himself, after all, this was their first meeting. All the recent events did not sit right with him; it was as if Jackie had been unknowingly dragged into a conspiracy ever since stepping foot in the Dual Sovereign Pavilion.

Suddenly, Elder Godfrey, with his eyes still closed, asked, "Did the Thousand Leaves Pavilion do anything about it?"

The question caught Jackie off guard, but without hesitation, he shook his head. Although Elder Godfrey did not ask clearly, Jackie knew he wanted to ask if Thousand Leaves Pavilion tried to attack the trap array.

The corner of Elder Godfrey's lips curled up into an ironic smile, but he quickly returned to his former expressionless face.

This made Jackie even more puzzled. Now that Elder Godfrey had opened up a conversation, it would not be too rude for him to ask some questions. He cleared his throat and asked, "Elder, when did you enter Mount Beasts?"

Elder Godfrey sighed lightly, and a trace of anger flashed through his tired eyes. "Nine days ago."

Jackie still remembered that Dudley once said that they had set up the trap array nine or ten days ago. That was to say, Elder Godfrey had entered the mountain about the same time as the trap array was set up.

Jackie sighed and said, "What do you think the people of Corpse Pavilion are planning to do?"

Elder Godfrey kept quiet after hearing the question. The carriage was still swaying in the intended direction, and the sound of 'clop, clop' came from the horse's hooves. From time to time, they could hear the horseman whistling and shouting.

Finally, Elder Godfrey spoke, "My guess is it has something to do with the secret resource place."

Jackie frowned. He had heard of this secret resource place before. It was what sparked the war between the Muddled Origin Clan and the Dual Sovereign Pavilion but if it was really because of this, then they have a big problem in their hands.

The fact that the Corpse Pavilion had spared no expenses to get their hands on the secret resource place meant that whatever was inside was very valuable. There was no way the Thousand Leaves Pavilion, as the true ruler of the north, would let two three-grade Clan associations get their hands on it.

Jackie was quite puzzled by all this, Elder Godfrey laughed and said in a low tone, "This is just a guess that I pulled out from thin air."

He closed his eyes again as if this issue triggered him. Jackie thought it was best to stop questioning him, but there were just too many questions in his mind. He would die overthinking if he did not get some concrete answers now.

Besides, this concerned his future as well. After all, a member of the Dual Sovereign Pavilion, a huge war between Clan associations would no doubt affect him as well. He took a deep breath and his voice was a little low.

Chapter 2105

"Elder, can you think of a reason why the Thousand Leaves Pavilion did not make a move? There's no way they wouldn't have known what the Corpse Pavilion was doing when they had caused such a huge commotion."

Elder Godfrey gave a cold snort. This snort took a lot of his strength and his shoulders were shaking. He took a deep breath, in a bid to suppress the anger in his heart. "Of course, they know about it, and they probably knew about it a long time ago."

Upon hearing this, Jackie was shocked. He could see the irrepressible anger on Elder Godfrey's face. What happened to him? Why is he so angry? The fact that the anger seemed to be directed at the Thousand Leaves Pavilion instead of the Corpse Pavilion made him even more confused.

Of course, Jackie did not voice his questions out loud. After all, he and Elder Godfrey were still not so familiar with each other. Although he had saved his life, it was not as if he went out of his way to do it. Therefore, it was not surprising

that Elder Godfrey was wary of an informal disciple who moments ago was just a stranger.

Silence fell over inside of the carriage once more. No one spoke but their thoughts were surging, and various thoughts burst into their minds. Nash was also curious but since Elder Godfrey was there, he did not think it would be suitable for him to discuss all the questions in his heart with Jackie.

About ten to twelve hours later, the carriage finally entered the Dual Sovereign City. Only then did Elder Godfrey break the silence. "When you're back at the Dual Sovereign Pavilion, if someone asks, tell them that you actually stayed at Mount Beasts for only a day because you discovered that the monsters that are usually found in the deepest part of the mountain had come out to the periphery. Thus, you came out to get away from harm's way. As for what happened between me and you, it's best not to divulge this information. If not, you'll be dragged into it."

As for what 'it' was, Elder Godfrey did not say, and Jackie did not ask. He could tell that Elder Godfrey was telling him all that for his own good and that the elder was not the kind of selfish person who only cared for himself.

Jackie nodded vigorously. "Do you not plan to go back to Dual Sovereign Pavilion now?"

Elder Godfrey raised his eyes and looked forward. The carriage curtain blocked his vision, but his eyes seemed to be able to see the outside world through the curtain. "You don't need to worry about this. I will go back in a few days. As long as you behave normally, others will not be suspicious of your relationship with me."

Jackie nodded and did not continue to ask. It was just as Elder Godfrey said, they were strangers after all. Jackie was just an informal disciple with no background and would never have had a chance to meet Elder Godfrey if it was not for the recent incident. No one would ever associate them together.

In order to prevent people from discovering that, instead of pulling the carriage to the gate of the Dual Sovereign Pavilion, they found an inn for Elder Godfrey, before Jackie returned to the Dual Sovereign Pavilion alone.

This time, Nash has stayed out long enough so it was best to return to the Mustard Seed Spirit Ship. Doing this would prevent his identity from being exposed.

To enter the Dual Sovereign Pavilion, Jackie only needed to take out his identity card. After he entered Dual Sovereign City, he kept observing people's faces for signs that some huge changes had occurred and was surprised to find that people were still peacefully going about their daily lives, as if nothing had happened.

No. 1 Supreme Warrior chapter 2106–2110

Chapter 2106

However, when he stepped into the Dual Sovereign Pavilion, he felt the obvious difference. The place where they, the informal disciples lived, was just west of the entire sect. If they wanted to go from the main gate to the informal disciple's residence, they had to make a few turns and walk through a few outdoor corridors.

These outdoor corridors extended in all directions, and the disciples could go back to their residence through the outdoor corridors or to the most central Martial Art Techniques and Martial Skills Hall and the Seven Stars Hall.

Under normal circumstances, there will be many disciples passing by the outdoor corridors, sometimes it would even be bustling with disciples. However, on that day, he was the lone person walking through them. He raised his head to look at the sun and estimated the time to be around noontime. There was nothing special about this time and yet why was he there alone?

He started making wild guesses in his heart. However, he became even more shocked when he discovered that there was no one in the residences of the informal disciples as well. After thinking for a while, he went back to his room, changed his clothes, and then walked in the direction of the Soul Hall. He did not know if Noel was on duty today but hoped that he was so that he could ask him all the questions in his mind.

On the way to the Soul Hall, he happened to meet Brook, the runner disciple. They had a good relationship with each other and when Brook spotted Jackie, he greeted him from afar.

At this time, Brook was holding two brick-sized boxes in his hand. "Brother Jackie, you're finally back! Let's see if they still dare to say anything this time."

After hearing this, Jackie arched his brow in surprise. "What are you talking about?"

Brook snorted and said disdainfully, "Remember when you beat Wesley into a pulp before? Well, he and his lickspittles had been spreading around the rumor that you've died on Mount Beasts."

Jackie was taken aback, not because of the rumors but because of the timing of the rumors. He started to think there was a deeper meaning as to why Wesley would choose this time, of all time, to spread a rumor about this death.

Coupled with the things he experienced during this time, he started to boldly link everything together. He stretched out his hand and patted Brook on the shoulder,

and said mildly, "To prove that I'm not dead, can you please help me spread the news?"

Brook looked curiously at Jackie and felt that this was out of his usual behavior. Although he had not known Jackie for a long time, he knew that Jackie had never cared about what the others thought of him. However, he said nothing.

Jackie knitted his brows together and said, "Help me spread the news, and remember not to spread it too deliberately, that is, when you are chatting with others, you pass it on in a casual tone."

When he said this, Jackie's tone turned solemn, making Brook straightened up a little as he quietly listened to Jackie's instructions. "You said that I came out after staying in Mount Beasts for only one day because the innate monsters suddenly appeared in the acquired monsters' frequently active areas for some reason. It was too dangerous inside, so I came out early. And why didn't I return here until today? You tell them that my family came to see me in the Dual Sovereign City and so I stayed in the city for a few days."

Brook nodded, not really understanding the point of all this. After giving it some thought, he finally asked, "Are these all true?"

Chapter 2107

Jackie arched his eyebrow and said in a heavy tone, "What is true?"

Brook shook his head quickly, knowing that Jackie had misunderstood his question. "I'm not asking whether the words you're asking me to spread are true. What I meant was, is it really true that something weird is going on in Mount Beasts?"

Jackie nodded. Of course, it's true. The changes there are enough to turn the world that we know upside down! He wanted to say these out loud but knew that he should not. Besides, he presumed that the high-ups in the Dual Sovereign Pavilion had already known about it.

"I can't tell you much right now. Please do as I say and after that, go tell Brother Noel to come to my place when he's free. You can come too. I need to discuss something with the two of you," said Jackie.

Brook nodded seriously, and the two exchanged two or three polite remarks before Brook took the boxes and walked toward the Seven Stars Hall. Since Brook would spread the news, Jackie did not need to go to the Soul Hall anymore. He had a stomach full of questions and wanted to figure out these problems before planning his next practice.

Less than an hour later, Noel and Brook were already knocking on his room door; he invited the two people into the room and poured tea for both of them. On the way, Noel had already caught up with Brook.

He took a sip of his tea and asked, "How many days did you stay in Mount Beasts?"

Jackie arched his eyebrow and said, "Give or take ten days."

Noel raised his eyebrows in surprise. "Then why did you say that you've only stayed there for a day? Did something happen?"

Actually, Jackie did not intend to keep it a secret, because he felt that everyone would eventually hear about what was going on there. However, he did not directly answer Noel's question. Instead, he turned to ask, "Why is the outdoor corridor so empty? Did something happen in the Clan association?"

Noel leaned toward him with excitement showing on his face. "It seems that the affairs with the Muddled Origin Clan have not yet been settled. I don't think the elders plan to let it go at that, even though the Thousand Leaves Pavilion gave a temporary truce between the two Clan associations."

"Didn't I tell you before that our Clan association is planning to recruit another batch of disciples? I'm surprised at this. Obviously, your batch is already more than enough. Why do they want to recruit more disciples? Didn't they say that there will be no more wars in the foreseeable future? The two just don't make sense. What's more, do you know when they started the recruitment?"

Jackie shook his head. Noel widened his eyes and held up three fingers. "On the third day after you went to Mount Beasts. They've been at it non-stop. Every disciple found this really odd and we had been talking about it since."

"However, there's been no conclusion since the elders did not give a proper explanation. Anyway, the new disciples were recruited, and after recruiting new disciples, we started to practice the combined battle formation. That's the reason why there's no one walking around in the outdoor corridor."

The combined battle formation is formed by the cooperation between disciples. Once this kind of formation is deployed, not only does it increase the attack power of the disciple's skills but also enhances their defense."

Chapter 2108

Jackie arched his brow and gently placed the teacup in his hand on the table. "So you're saying that the Clan associations still plan to continue with the war?"

That was the most plausible explanation. If not, why would they be so anxious for the disciples to learn the combined battle formations? All these are signs that a large-scale war would soon break out since it was only at this time that the combined battle formations would have the greatest effect.

There were many practical reasons for practicing the combined battle formations. For example, if a group of disciples went out for training, deploying the combined battle formation would increase their chances of surviving should they encounter any danger. However, the combined battle formation would be most effective when it is used in a war between Clan associations.

Jackie took a deep breath. He did not associate the impending war with Muddled Origins Clan but instead asked, in a rushed tone, "Did any other disciples go to

Mount Beasts during the days I was there? Especially the disciples who are relatives of the formal or informal elders?"

There were many elders in a faction and unless they were pure-hearted, they would definitely accept some of his own disciples into the Clan association. Brook and Noel looked at each other and shook their heads in unison.

"After you left, the Clan association suddenly issued an urgent order for the disciples to practice the combined battle formations and put aside other things at hand for the time being," said Brook.

Jackie frowned and asked, "Are you sure not one of the relatives from an informal or formal elder went or had the intention to go to Mount Beasts?" Jackie's insistence on getting to the bottom of this question puzzled Noel and Brook.

Brook frowned and he suddenly remembered something. "By the way, Elder Tony, who is a formal elder, has accepted his nephew as an elder disciple. Four days ago, his nephew asked me to help him exchange his contribution points for healing points at the Seven Stars Hall. He was planning to go to Mount Beasts, but two days later, I saw him again and asked him why he didn't go. He said that Elder Tony would not let him go. I didn't pursue further since I was in a hurry to do something."

Jackie's eyelids began to twitch. The elder disciple was stopped from going and not one elder or relatives of the elders went to Mount Beasts during this period. This is a huge problem.

He suddenly recalled the strange expression on Elder Godfrey's face. It seemed to be a combination of mockery, anger, and resignation. What could have possibly happened to him to make such an expression? Not to mention, Elder Godfrey's enigmatic tone he was speaking in.

At that time, Jackie had a few guesses as to why Elder Godfrey was acting that way. Now, he was even more sure of his guesses after confirming that the Thousand Leaves Pavilion did not make a move against the Corpse Pavilion and came back to discover that the Dual Sovereign Pavilion had recruited disciples, and even ordered them to practice the combined battle formation.

He scoffed and said, "Even a formal elder cannot escape the scheming of an organization."

What he said stunned both Brook and Noel, and they glanced at each other to see if the other knew just what the heck Jackie was talking about. Jackie did not really want to explain himself but who else but the two of them could he discuss this matter with? "What do you guys know about Elder Godfrey?"

Chapter 2109

Noel looked at Jackie in surprise, not understanding why he suddenly asked about Elder Godfrey, but he still answered his question, "We have a total of eleven formal elders. Based on ranking, Elder Godfrey is the eleventh formal

elder. However, he is quite talented. The ranking of the formal elders is ranked according to their strength. It is estimated that it will not take long before Elder Godfrey becomes one of the top three formal elders.”

Jackie nodded, and after a light sigh, he continued to ask, “Then, have any of the formal elders had a conflict with each other?”

Noel picked his teacup and took a sip. “Why do you ask? How do you know Elder Godfrey anyways?”

Jackie cleared his throat, touched his nose, and said, “I saw Elder Godfrey while I was in Dual Sovereign City. It’s funny now that I think about it. I knew him to be a formal elder by the way he was dressed but didn’t know which formal elder he was. I only found out his name when the person next to him told me.”

Noel seemed to be satisfied with the explanation and did not press any further. Instead, he answered Jackie’s previous questions. “If you’re looking for the reason for conflicts within the formal elders, my guess is the fight over who gets to be the head of the Clan association.”

Jackie’s eyes widened. Seeing this, Noel laughed. He was sure Jackie knew nothing about this and proceeded to tell him the whole story. It turned out that the head of the Dual Sovereign Pavilion was already advancing in age and intended to abdicate. He would then be promoted to a supreme elder allowing him to focus on his cultivation, so the position of the head has become the goal of the formal elders.

The head has always been the strongest elder among the formal elders and by logic, should go to the top ranking formal elder. However, the relationship between these eleven formal elders was complicated, especially in the past few years, the second formal elder’s reputation was in a roll, making his strength and prestige comparable to that of the first formal elder.

There were even people who said that the second formal elder was stronger than the first formal elder and that the second formal elder should be the first formal elder. Therefore, the news that the head wanted to abdicate had become the fuse that blew apart what was already a fragile relationship between the formal elders.

The first and second formal elder was vying to become the new head once the old head abdicated, Out of the remaining nine formal elders, four of them supported the first formal elder while the other four of them supported the second formal elder, leaving Elder Godfrey, a newly promoted formal elder, holding the vote that would tip the scale. Unsurprisingly, both the first and second formal elders had been courting him to their respective teams.

Jackie finally knew what was at stake for the formal elders. He laughed ironically and said, “In other words, Elder Godfrey holds the winning vote to who gets to be the next head?”

Noel nodded but then shook his head. "Yes and no. While his vote is important, it's still too early to say that whoever he chooses will for sure be the next head but as long as Elder Godfrey makes a choice, the scale will be favorable toward the side he had chosen."

Even Brook could tell what was at stake for everyone.

Realization suddenly dawned on Jackie, when he recalled Elder Godfrey's strange expression and the way he was asking whether Thousand Leaves Pavilion did anything about the Corpse Pavilion.

He was sure that the Dual Sovereign Pavilion had long known about what was going on in Mount Beasts and that was why they did not do anything about it.

Chapter 2110

It would explain why the Thousand Leaves Pavilion broke their usual rule to order the Muddled Origin Clan and the Dual Sovereign Pavilion to stop the war between them. At a critical time like this, it was best to conserve their resources to be used against a greater enemy like the Corpse Pavilion.

Jackie remembered that he had heard the news about the Dual Sovereign Pavilion wanting to recruit new disciples before he left for Mount Beasts. From this alone, he could guess that the higher-ups of Dual Sovereign Pavilion already knew what was going on in Mount Beasts.

It would also explain Elder Godfrey's strange expressions and the odd tone in his voice. Nobody had told him what was going on in Mount Beasts and that was why he was ambushed there. He was wary of Jackie, for he was a disciple from the Dual Sovereign Pavilion, and some higher-ups from the sect obviously wanted him dead! Ever since then, Elder Godfrey held a grudge toward the Dual Sovereign Pavilion.

Finally, Jackie was getting somewhere with these mysteries. What was left to figure out was which of the party wanted Elder Godfrey dead. Was it the first formal elder's party, or the second? Maybe it was both of them! After all, he alone possessed the power to tip the scale.

Jackie was frowning while all the thoughts surged around in his mind. He did not know what he should say. Seeing this, Noel chuckled and said, "Why are you being so mysterious? Did something happen to you while you were in Mount Beasts?"

Jackie sighed. He might as well tell them all about it since he had already revealed so much. He sat down and told a brief version of what happened to him in Mount Beasts. He left out the part about his true power and that he was the one who defeated Robin. No one would ever believe him if he told them he defeated a final stage innate level fighter.

Noel's eyes nearly popped out while Brook's jaw had dropped to the ground when Jackie was done. It was a long while before they snapped out of shock.

“It all makes sense now. That’s why the elders wanted to recruit more disciples and have been conducting training day and night. It’s because something more troublesome than the Muddled Origin Clan is hovering over our heads!” said Noel in a hoarse voice. His face darkened and the teacup in his hand was trembling, sending waves of tiny ripple across the surface of the tea.

Jackie sighed and said matter-of-factly, “Don’t worry. It’ll take the Corpse Pavilion a lot more effort and time to reach here. The two of you will be safe as long as you stay away from the battlefield.”

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