# No. 1 Supreme Warrior chapter 2111-2120

# Chapter 2111

Noel stared speechlessly at Jackie before rolling his eyes at him. "Do you hear yourself? Going to war against the Muddled Origin Clan and going to war against the Corpse Pavilion is totally different, okay? One is on par with us and the other is a fourth-grade Clan association! By then, it's not up to us to say whether we want to go to the battlefield because they will force us to go for sure!"

Jackie arched his eyebrow and said defensively, "It's not as if the Corpse Pavilion is specifically targeting us! There'll be other Clan associations fighting against them too. Besides, their target is to get rid of the Thousand Leaves Pavilion first, meaning they would be the main force in this matter while we'll only act as supporters."

Noel shrugged his shoulders helplessly but his lips were pressed in a tight line. "You're more naïve than I thought. Yes, the Thousand Leaves Pavilion would be the main force but do you think they would sacrifice their disciples to protect us? Don't be surprised if they treat us like pawns. Whatever happens, we'll be the unlucky ones. As an informal disciple, I might not be of great help in the war but it doesn't mean I can defy orders if I was sent as cannon fodder."

A dry, bitter feeling spread from Noel's mouth to his entire body, making him feel deathly uncomfortable. Jackie arched his eyebrow and patted him on the shoulder. It was not as if he did not understand Noel's feelings.

"The war hasn't started yet. I told you all these so that you can mentally prepare yourself. When the time comes, you alone can choose the path that is best for you," said Jackie.

Noel did not know whether to laugh or cry when he heard this. He shrugged his shoulders and said, "You're right. But what can I do? How can I turn my back on my own Clan association in times of need? I might as well give up my identity as an informal disciple and be branded as a coward."

Brook sighed. As a runner disciple, his presence was usually not needed on the battlefield but even so, there was a high chance he would be sent there if the Clan association became desperate. Then, he would be nothing but cannon fodder. Thinking about this made him feel like he had been thrown into quicksand, the more he struggled, the quicker his death would be.

Noel slammed down his teacup angrily on the table. His eyes were filled with outrage. "What the hell are those bastards from the Corpse Pavilion thinking? Why break the peace now? Isn't it enough for them to rule the south? Why do they have to come here to make trouble?"

"There's no need to be confused and there's no need to question their intelligence. There must be a reason for them to go through all this effort and my

guess is, it has something to do with the secret resource place," said Jackie, a little down.

Then, he suddenly jerked his head up and solemnly asked, "What do the two of you know about the secret resource place? We need to exchange all the information we have so that we can figure out why the Corpse Pavilion is going through all this length and why the Thousand Leaves Pavilion isn't doing anything about them."

Noel furrowed his brow and gave it some thought before answering, "Actually, I have no idea what. I've only heard that the secret resource place has a lot of treasures and resources and both the Dual Sovereign Pavilion and the Muddled Origin Clan want to claim the place for themselves. Hence, the war. But presumably, those things should not be very precious, otherwise, why would the Thousand Leaves Pavilion not claim it for themselves?"

As the ruler of the north of West Cercei State, the Thousand Leaves Pavilion not only had a strong influence but also occupied most of the resources, so that they could continue to grow and prosper.

#### Chapter 2112

As Noel mentioned, if this secret resource place was quite precious, the Thousand Leaves Pavilion would definitely not allow two third-grade Clan associations to compete for it; they would definitely take it for its own!

Brook cut in at this moment, "Maybe they discovered something very valuable in the secret resource place and the news reached the ears of the Corpse Pavilion. That's why they've spared no expense to come here to get it for themselves."

Noel nodded. It was logical, what Brook said, but then he asked, "Then why would the Thousand Leaves Pavilion not do anything about them? According to Brother Jackie, the trap array around Mount Beasts had been there for more than ten days!

"No one, apart from Brother Jackie, came out in those ten days. Anyone with a little bit of a brain would have figured out something was not right and sent someone to investigate the matter. They're bound to discover something if they do that.

It's not something that could be easily missed so how is it that the Thousand Leaves Pavilion and our Dual Sovereign Pavilion did not do anything? Don't you find this weird? What are they planning exactly?"

Both Jackie and Brooke were struck dumb by his questions. It looked like they would not be able to figure out what was going on unless they had more information. This and all the other questions knocked against their skulls repeatedly.

Jackie's brain began to hurt and he threw his hands up in surrender. "We shouldn't torture ourselves, trying to figure things out with little information we

have. Things will become crystal clear if we give it a little more time. Besides, the truth will always prevail. In the meantime, we just need to pay more attention to our surroundings."

They chatted for a bit longer. Noel was on duty that day so he left first. Brook was about to leave when Jackie requested him to go to the Seven Stars Hall on his behalf to exchange the loot he got from Mount Beasts for some contribution points.

Jackie placed the corpse and spirited core of the Frost Wolf, as well as the corpses and spirited cores of the other monsters he had hunted, on the table with a bang. The scent of metallic blood instantly filled the room.

Brook's eyes widened and he pointed a trembling finger at the corpses. "Oh my god, these are all innate level monsters! You're really amazing to have single-handedly killed so many."

Jackie furrowed with confusion. 'Why is he so shocked? He had seen what I can do in the wager battle arena, right? Therefore, isn't it normal that I would be able to kill a few innate level monsters?'

Jackie's confusion must be really obvious as Brook immediately knew what he was thinking about. The corner of his lips lifted and he said, "The disciples usually go in groups when hunting in Mount Beasts. It's not because they want to but it's because they have to since it's so dangerous there, especially if you come face-to-face with a herd of monsters.

"At that time, you not only have to fight against the monster in front of you but you also have to keep an eye out for the other monsters. That's where having a teammate would come in handy. Not to mention, only those who are extremely strong would dare to step into the areas where the innate level monsters are active."

Jackie finally understood why Brook was shocked by the corpses but Jackie really did not think this much when he was hunting the monsters. The only thought he had was to kill the monsters and get the hell out of there as soon as possible.

### Chapter 2113

Then there was also the fact that he accidentally stumbled upon these monsters in the acquire level monster area, where they were not known to be active. He now knew that the innate level monsters had no choice but to escape to the periphery of the mountain because their usual area had been occupied by the Corpse Pavilion.

Jackie laughed dryly and said, "I guess I'm just lucky... or maybe I'm really that strong. Haha."

Brook became a little speechless at him. "Gah! It frustrates me to compare myself to you. I will definitely not go to the mountain alone! That would be akin to looking for death! I still can't believe you single-handedly killed all these

monsters. By my rough estimation, you'll get at least four hundred contribution points for these!"

Brook's estimation was right. In total, Jackie received four hundred and thirty contribution points, more than what he imagined. The points should last him quite a while if he used them wisely. After all, he did not have to use it in the Martial Art Techniques and Martial Skills Hall or consultation with the elders, so to him, these contribution points were ample enough.

In the evening, Jackie went to the Soul Hall. It just so happened that Noel was also on duty tonight. After seeing Jackie walking in, Noel raised his eyebrows in surprise, poured some tea for him, and said a little unhappily, "Aren't you working a little too hard? It hasn't even been a day since you came back from Mount Beasts. You're making me look really bad, you know."

Jackie chuckled and said, "It's not that I want to be this hard working. It's just that I'm afraid I won't be strong enough to handle whatever may come in the future."

After thinking about it carefully, Noel felt that what Jackie said was right. After all, in critical times like these, training to become more powerful was like putting insurance on one's own life.

Noel took out the array board matter-of-factly. "The same difficulty as last time?"

Jackie shook his head and said, "Increase the difficulty to level five this time."

Upon hearing this, Noel was not even surprised. He simply nodded, in his heart, he had already assigned Jackie to the ranks of monsters. He would not even be surprised if Jackie asked him for the maximum difficulty level.

"For the sake of my mental wellbeing, I'm going to stop comparing myself to you..." muttered Noel to himself. His hands never stopped adjusting the runes on the array board and immediately a white light flashed, signaling that the difficulty level had been increased. Without even lifting his head, Noel pointed at the Array Eye Door and said, "You can go in now."

Jackie nodded and entered the Array Eye Door. Once he was in, he felt the familiar feeling as the darkness enveloped him. It was as if everything was being swallowed and even time and life had lost their meaning there.

# Chapter 2114

The array opened with a 'cracking' sound and waves of soul-shockwave rushed toward Jackie without holding back. Jackie inhaled deeply and started meditating. He kept performing the seals with his hands and the remaining power from the Shattered Soul Crystal sealed in his body was activated.

It was much easier to form soul swords under the support of the remaining power from the Shattered Soul Crystal. Ten days passed within the blink of an eye and Jackie successfully formed five more soul swords after using the last bit of remaining power from the Shattered Soul Crystal. This meant that Jackie was

capable of forming 15 soul swords to carry out attacks during fights. There was no need for them to fight for such a long period of time and Robin would be killed by Jackie with a single attack if he bumped into Robin right now.

Jackie exhaled deeply and decided to stop training. After all, an actual fight was the only criterion for a person's combat power and he planned to carry out two wager battles after he left the array. The Array Eye Door opened and Jackie walked out of it, step by step.

He had just returned to the real world when he heard Noel hump up coldly and spoke in a mindless manner. "What does this have to do with me? I'm not going. Even Wesley is just following his brother's lead. What can I do?"

Zayn, who was sitting beside Noel, seemed to be very excited. "I feel like we cannot say everything for sure. What if he really likes you..."

Noel rolled his eyes at Zayn and grabbed Zayn's clothes to put some distance between them as a disgusting look appeared on his face. "Hey, have you been eating a lot of spirited herbs recently and have forgotten your common knowledge? Which chosen disciple isn't hand-picked from the formal disciples?"

The heated discussion grew between those two that none of them realized the Array Eye Door had opened and Jackie had exited the array. Jackie walked toward them curiously when he heard what they were discussing. "Who really likes who? Wesley has a brother?"

The sudden interruption shocked the duo in discussion and Zayn almost jumped up from his seat. Noel frowned and spoke with a twisted expression on his face. "Jackie, are you a cat? You don't even make a sound when you walk out. Are you trying to scare us to our deaths?"

Jackie shrugged his shoulders helplessly. "You guys did not hear the loud sound when the Array Eye Door opened and you blame me for not making a sound when the two of you were so focused on your discussion. Alright, let's not hover over these useless matters. Please let me know first, what were you talking about? Does Wesley have a brother?"

Noel pulled a chair next to him and asked Jackie to sit. Jackie did not reject the gesture and poured himself a cup of tea after sitting down. As of then, Noel had already assumed Jackie as his close friend and started telling everything he knew. After Jackie heard the entire story, he spoke with a stiff expression on his face. "You mean that Elder Godfrey is getting a disciple and this will be his only chosen disciple?"

Noel nodded and glanced at Jackie with a meaningful look in his eyes. As runner disciple Zayn was still by their side, he could not point things out frankly." That's right, I was also surprised by this. I remembered Elder Godfrey once said that he would not take any disciples. I wonder why the sudden change of mind right now."

Jackie took a deep inhale but said nothing as all sorts of thoughts were running in his mind.

## Chapter 2115

Zayn did not know about the issue between Jackie and Elder Godfrey. Hence, he spoke in a slightly curious manner, "I feel that Elder Godfrey has let things go. In the past, he had been focused on training. Now, he feels that his life will be too boring if he only focuses on training. It's surely not as rewarding as getting a disciple and teaching that person everything he knows."

Noel rolled his eyes at Zayn. "Hey, can you stop guessing what the elder has on their mind with your own thoughts? After all, they might have their own agendas."

Zayn laughed dryly. "You are right. Right now, Elder Godfrey has become one of the formal elders, and based on our rules, we should address him as Elder Eleven."

They normally would not address their formal elders with their surnames. Instead, they address them based on their ranking. Right now, Elder Godfrey was in eleventh place so they should address him as Elder Eleven.

Jackie was lost in a daze for some time before he suddenly asked. "What about Wesley's support, Elder Sayer? What's his ranking? Why do you guys address him as Elder Sayer instead of following his ranking?"

Zayn obviously liked showing his knowledge so he rushed to convey the information to Jackie at this moment. "Elder Sayer is in the eighth place and according to the rules, we should address him as Elder Eight. However, Elder Sayer disliked this name for unknown reasons and he really hated when others addressed him as Elder Eight. Hence, everybody addresses him as Elder Sayer in order to not offend him."

Jackie could not help but raise his eyebrows when he heard this. He never expected Elder Sayer to be in the eighth place and that meant that he was quite strong. No wonder Wesley was so arrogant. With Elder Sayer as his support, he had the capital to be confident. Jackie sighed and continued to ask, "Who's Wesley's brother? Why haven't I heard about him before this?"

Zayn quickly answered the question. "The Sayer family has a flourishing population and it's only natural for their family to have more than one Wesley Sayer. Wesley's full elder brother, Oliver Sayer, is one of our formal disciples. Based on common practice, Oliver should have become Elder Sayer's chosen disciple. However, he had become a formal disciple for six months but he hadn't become a chosen disciple for unknown reasons. You do not know about him because he was not in the sect during these few months as he had gone out to complete his mission."

Since Oliver was Wesley's full brother, their relationship should be quite close. Based on Wesley's temperament, he would definitely complain without holding back and describe Jackie as a heinous person. It was possible that Oliver would

take this opportunity to cause Jackie some trouble. Jackie could not help but rub his temple. "How strong is Oliver?"

Noel replied, "He's in the final stage of innate level and is quite strong. I heard that there's a huge possibility that he will fight for the position of the chosen disciple."

A question appeared in Jackie's head. "Is it possible that he never became Elder Sayer's disciple because he wants to fight for the position of the chosen disciple?"

Noel was stunned after he heard this. "It looks like you don't even have common knowledge about this. Even if a disciple is accepted to be an elder disciple, he or she can still become a chosen disciple as long as they have the capability to be in the top ten among all disciples. There isn't any conflict between these two."

Jackie had some realization after he heard this. If that was the case, Oliver's actions were unexplainable. Was it possible that Elder Sayer did not accept Oliver as his elder disciple because he did not value Oliver?

Noel spoke as he immediately knew what Jackie was thinking about when he saw Jackie's expression. "It's not what you think. Elder Sayer values Oliver and he personally trained Oliver for a period of time previously. We also wonder why he did not accept Oliver as his disciple. In the beginning, we even discussed this matter for several days. However, nobody could figure out Elder Sayer's thoughts and the matter was dropped."

# No. 1 Supreme Warrior chapter 2116-2120

Chapter 2116

As this matter caused such a big sensation, many formal disciples were eager to give it a try. Noel's lips twisted into a helpless, envious smile. "We informal disciples can only observe the scene; chances like these won't ever happen to us. Still, I feel that everybody can be Elder Eleven's final disciple, apart from Oliver."

After having said this, Noel stared at Jackie for a considerable time, and Jackie understood what he meant. As Wesley's full brother, Oliver would definitely hate Jackie, seeing as deep grievances ran between him and Wesley. Jackie might be the first person he would go after the moment he achieved great feats.

Jackie chuckled and said, "I believe that Elder Godfrey is a wise person. He won't be somebody else's pawn for unknown reasons and hand over all his belongings to outsiders."

Zayn frowned as he obviously did not understand what Jackie meant by what he said. However, Noel's eyes lit up as he sipped his tea, pretending that he did not care. "You have a point there, but there aren't any guarantees that something won't go wrong. It's best to be prepared so that we won't be overwhelmed by then."

Jackie nodded. He knew that Noel was reminding him that they should be prepared for trouble, seeing as he had a massive conflict with Wesley before. However, Jackie was not afraid. After all, he was not useless, and this pressure would become his motivation

Noel was stunned when noticed how Jackie's expression did not falter, even after he had mentioned the concerns. "You have quite an impressive mentality."

Jackie raised his brows. "This has nothing to do with my mentality. Even if I worry about such matters every day, I can't stop whatever that's going to happen. If so, why don't I focus my attention on training and work hard to increase my fighting prowess so that I can deal with anything thrown at me next?"

Jackie enunciated every word when he spoke and with a clear mind. The more he acted like this, the more Noel felt envious of people like Jackie. Jackie's confidence did not appear out of nowhere. Instead, it came from his talents, which would support him constantly. Compared to Jackie, he was a common person.

Still, he understood that it was unfair to compare two people, so he changed the subject of the conversation back to how Elder Eleven was recruiting an elder disciple

He sighed softly and said in a relaxed manner, "Elder Eleven mentioned that his disciple has to be able to satisfy all his requirements."

Zayn was slightly puzzled and asked, "What does he mean, satisfying all his requirements? I remembered that Elder Eleven didn't mention the conditions of his satisfaction."

Noel sneered; he was obviously mocking Zayn's intellect. "Can't you understand what he's trying to say? Which of our formal elders don't try their hardest to have an unpredictable image? They'd never voice out their intentions straightforwardly. Instead, the disciples would need to guess the hidden agenda behind their words. The intention behind what he said is quite clear. Doesn't satisfying all his requirements mean that this person has to be excellent in everything? Elder Godfrey has to be satisfied with this person's talents, temperament, and looks!

Zayn's expression visibly shifted, showing his realization. His frown slowly disappeared as he smacked his thigh. "So that's what it is. I thought that Elder Eleven's requirement is for his disciple to flatter him. If that's all he needs, I can do it, too!"

Noel could not help but roll his eyes when he heard what Zayn said. In the end, he refused to even look at Zayn.

### Chapter 2117

"Which of the elders do you think will accept disciples who are good at flattery? There are tons of disciples who like to flatter the elders, so is there a need to

accept them as elder disciples? If he likes to listen to flattering words that much, I can instantly give up my position here and wait for him at his door every day to tell him a hundred flattering sentences, different every time."

Zayn guffawed at this, and even Jackie could not fight the faint smile that crept onto his face. However, Noel was indifferent toward their reactions.

On the way back to his room, Jackie was still thinking of what they had discussed. He was certain that Elder Godfrey had his own plans for suddenly announcing his intention of getting his last disciple at this moment. He did not believe that Elder Godfrey was able to forget his near-death experience at Mount Beasts.

People at Elder Godfrey's position were extremely hateful of injustice and they would not repay grievances with virtue. It was possible that he had other intentions, too. As Jackie's thoughts migrated to this issue, he started to speculate about the person who framed Elder Godfrey before. However, he did not know much at this moment and could only review the suspect list before shaking his head.

The matter was placed aside for the time being.

It did not matter who planned to get a last disciple; it had nothing to do with him. What he needed to focus on was his fighting prowess. After Jackie returned to his room, he let Nash out for some fresh air after he closed the door. At that moment, Jackie had not yet stabilized his position in the Hestia Continent. Hence, he did not let all his family out of the Mustard Seed. They could only hide inside and focus on training.

He planned on spending six months to handle these intricate relationships and find a safe place so that the others can come out of the Mustard Seed's confined space to explore this area.

Nash pulled a chair over and started to ask about what happened before he managed to sit down. To prevent his father from getting overly worried, Jackie gave him a brief summary of everything he knew. Nash sighed softly after he heard what Jackie said." This is definitely a world that follows the law of the jungle, and fights can be seen everywhere. Public morality isn't what it used to be, so you have to be extremely careful."

Jackie nodded. He was about to say something to comfort his father when Nash continued, "I don't agree with you sharing this with Noel and that runner disciple, Brook. Although they're your acquaintances, we can't be sure that others won't inquire about your news through them. If they sell news about you to others, won't others plot against you?"

Jackie had already thought this through. He also pulled a chair over and sat down before speaking in a hushed tone, "To be honest, I didn't tell them everything, and I only informed them about things they need to know. They'd only grow suspicious of me if I don't say anything. After all, I can only obtain information from the two of them. If I didn't say anything and only asked for information, they'd grow even more suspicious of my relationship with Elder Godfrey. It's

better to make up an excuse and let them have that. Apart from that, I don't think that they're capable of investigating my relationship with Elder Godfrey."

After all, the two of them met at the edges of Mount Beasts. Apart from Jed and the others from Thousand Leaves Pavilion, nobody else knew what they experienced there.

### Chapter 2118

Jackie paused before he continued, "Apart from that, I don't think we'd be able to hide such things, and it's not a big deal even if I tell anyone about it. Would Elder Godfrey help me when I'm in trouble? Would I support him and influence the situation in the sect? As an informal disciple, I'm unimportant to these high-status people. Naturally, they won't involve me because of their grudges with Elder Godfrey."

Nash nodded slightly at that; Jackie did make sense. Despite his ever-present worry-one that had dwindled, at least—he changed the topic, not wanting to stick around with the previous topic. "Didn't you tell me that you saw a corpse after you came out of the Ten Absolutes Trap Array?"

This instantly reminded Jackie of the corpse he saw. Since they were back in the sect, they were considered in a safe area. He had closed the door, and nobody would know what was going on if he took the body out at this moment. Jackie performed several runes with his hands, and the Mustard Seed was once again opened. He then took the body out of the Mustard Seed and placed it on the table in front of him.

This body was the same height as Jackie, but it was different from the usual corpses they saw. There were many hideous, weird-looking runes carved on the white bones. Jackie wondered what these runes were for, and who this person was.

Nash gasped softly, obviously surprised by this body covered in runes. He fell into deep thought before he asked, "There aren't any space rings on this body?"

The space ring was the most common storage item In the Hestia Continent, and great masters usually would have one for themselves. However, the space ring would also fall apart due to the instability of its internal structure as time went on, and there was not any support from a person's true energy.

However, this body did not look like a commoner, and he might even be a master from outside the Hestia Continent. If that was the case, his space ring should be at a much higher level compared to normal masters, and the internal space should not have fallen apart, even though many years have passed.

Jackie shook his head. From the moment he saw this body, he had been subconsciously looking for the space ring on the body. However, only the Scattered Soul Crystals on the floor were seen apart from the green clothes this person had on,

Nash could not help but lament, "There isn't any space ring? That's weird. There might be one, but somebody might've taken it away."

After all, every master would have a space ring with them unless the space ring had fallen apart as time passed by. However, there would still be a hint of its existence, such as fragments of the broken ring, even though the space had fallen apart and it could no longer be used. However, Nash was even more puzzled when he heard from Jackie that not a hint of its existence could be seen.

Jackie slightly waved his hand. "Let's not dwell in this; let's move on. On top of that, the appearance of this body outside the Ten Absolutes Trap Array is a questionable matter. Since we don't know what happened, we shouldn't think about it right now."

Nash nodded and said helplessly, "The value of this body is only the runes carved on the bones. Still, do you understand it?"

Jackie shook his head instantly. "Although the great master left me many precious memories, I'm still unable to understand these runes."

Nash smiled bitterly and remarked, "Then, this body is useless to us right now. We might be able to unlock this secret in the future, but right now."

Jackie waved his hand and interrupted his father before Nash managed to finish. He then stretched out his hand to point at the right hand of this corpse.

The corpse's right hand was curled into a tight fist. Surprisingly, the knuckles on this corpse's right hand were thick and huge for unknown reasons two to three times thicker than the bones of a normal person's fingers. They were so thick that Jackie could not see what this person held so tightly in his hands, despite zoning in.

### Chapter 2119

Nash frowned and also focused on the corpse's right hand. He even raised the corpse's right skeletal hand, and he could only see from the side that the right hand was holding onto a transparent crystal.

However, they had no idea what this transparent crystal was.

The father-son duo exchanged glances and reached out toward the deceased's right hand, trying to pry off the fingers. They initially thought they would have to struggle in opening the fist, seeing how tightly balled it was, but both Jackie and Nash heard something cracking. It sounded like a mechanism had been activated when they gave it a try.

Startled, both men released the right skeletal hand. The hand fell on the table with a thud, and the tightly closed knuckles opened up, laying flat on the table. The crystal the hand was holding onto so tightly also appeared in front of Jackie and Nash.

This was a transparent crystal the size of a palm, and it encased a sort of glowing red liquid inside. The red liquid immediately attracted Jackie's attention. He focused on the red liquid and noticed that the liquid seemed to be somewhat alive. The liquid was rushing around in the crystal and seemed to vehemently try and break free from the crystal's restrictions. On top of that, there were several words carved on the crystal.

Jackie frowned and subconsciously caressed his chin as he said, "It's some runes or spells again."

Unexpectedly, Jackie perked up and said, "These aren't runes nor spells; this is a kind of text."

Nash immediately looked at Jackie in surprise. "How do you know that this is a kind of text? Do you recognize it?"

Jackie nodded, and all sorts of emotions flashed through his eyes. He sighed softly before pointing at the words and said, "This is a text only found in the Divine Void World. As a first-grade world, the Divine Void World has its own civilization. Hence, the language and texts they use are different from ours. The words carved on the crystal are from the Divine Void World, and it roughly means that the red liquid in the crystal is a drop of blood from the Ancient Eclipse Dragon!"

Nash's eyes widened in surprise. "This is dragon's blood?"

Jackie nodded with a serious expression on his face." This is dragon's blood, no doubt. However, it isn't The blood of a pure-breed dragon, but a branch of the dragon clan, the Ancient Eclipse Dragon. Regardless, this is the blood of a mythical beast!" declared Jackie, his voice seemingly quivering when he spoke.

Among the memories that the great master left him, there was an introduction of the dragon clan. The dragon clan was a huge race, and only pure-breeds were extremely strong. Some of the pure breeds even had strength comparable to the Divine Void World's head of clans. The Ancient Eclipse Dragon could not be considered as pure breeds, but they inherited 90percent of the dragon clan's blood. They were considered a stronger branch among the dragon clan and could be addressed as mythical beasts.

The blood of monster beasts with a high fighting prowess was considered valuable as they could increase a person's strength and potential after absorption, let alone the blood of mythical beasts. A mythical beast's blood not only contained a huge amount of true energy, but it also contained the beast's talents and skills. Every mythical beast had their exclusive talents and skills. He remembered that the Ancient Eclipse Dragon's talents and skills were its control in the laws of space.

### Chapter 2120

Thinking of this, Jackie remarked, "If I'm able to absorb this drop of heavenly blood, I'll be able to improve my Divine Void Heavenly Path!"

The martial art technique that Jackie practiced was the Divine Void Heavenly Path, and it was all about control over the laws of space. This drop of blood from the Ancient Eclipse Dragon contained the talents and skills of the beast's control over the laws of space. If he could absorb this drop of blood, his control over the laws of space would be improved!

Amid Jackie's excitement, Nash suddenly chimed in," Don't you think that this is rather strange?"

Jackie raised his brows and looked at Nash, confused. Nash sighed softly before he explained, "The first item was the Scattered Soul Crystals, and now it's the blood of the Ancient Eclipse Dragon that contained the laws of space. It feels like these two items were purposely prepared for you, and you just so happened to need them. Don't you think that this is too coincidental?"

A look flashed past Jackie's eyes, and he slightly nodded. It did seem coincidental, but this was not the coincidence Nash was talking about. He pointed to the words on the crystal. "I don't think that this is what you think it is. Since the texts carved on this crystal are words only used in the Divine Void World, then this person might've come from that world. The martial art technique and martial skill I practice come from the Divine Void World. If that's the case, I'm from the same clan as this person. It doesn't seem like a coincidence that he has things that I need."

Nash smiled bitterly and said, "How could I have forgotten about this? Since the words carved on the crystal are only used in the Divine Void World, this person must be somehow connected to that place. If that's the case, this isn't a coincidence, then. Does this also mean that the Ten Absolutes Trap Array under the Cliff of Sorrow also has some sort of connection with the Divine Void World?"

Jackie thought about it for some time and replied," I'm not sure about that. However, I think that there must be a reason why this body appeared outside the Ten Absolutes Trap Array. If they're connected after all, it's definitely a huge mystery. I just wonder if this has anything to do with the great disaster that landed the Divine Void World…"

Nash stretched out his hand and placed the crystal containing the blood of the Ancient Eclipse Dragon into Jackie's hands. "You can look into these things later, when you've grown stronger. Right now, you should focus on increasing your abilities."

Jackie frowned as he tightened his grasp on the crystal in his palm and nodded. At this moment, a sudden knock appeared outside the door, accompanied by urgent-sounding voices.

"Senior Brother Jackie, are you there?" It was Brook.

Following that, Noel's voice could also be heard coming from outside the door, "Where else can he be? Nowadays, he either stays in this small room of his or visits the Soul Hall. Since we didn't see him at other places, he's definitely inside. What's he doing, though?"

Jackie chuckled as he stored the body and Nash back into the Mustard Seed. After he did that, he tidied the slightly scattered table before he opened the door." What happened?"

Noel gestured with his chin. "Let's talk inside."

Jackie also understood that it was not convenient for them to talk in the open. He stepped aside and let both of them into his room. They had obviously familiarize themselves with Jackie's room as they poured themselves some tea and sat down on the chairs in the room.

It was only after he sipped his tea that Noel began," The situation is getting messed up outside, and you're still relaxing in your room."

His words caught Jackie's attention. "What's going on outside? Did somebody expose the matter regarding the Corpse Pavilion, and we're asked to join the battlefield?"