No. 1 Supreme Warrior chapter 2241-2250

Chapter 2241

"No! There's something wrong with this sound. Why do I feel like it's trying to kill me?"

"What is happening? Why can I still hear it even though I've covered my ears?!"

Every ring would cause their blood circulation to go erratic. Quite a few of them felt their blood surging with the sound of the bells, and some of them even started to vomit blood.

Jackie furrowed his eyebrows, circulating his true energy to block the attacks brought forward by the sound. The Divine warriors in front of him had yet to move and were merely looking at him with disdain.

Just as Jackie wondered what else there would be other than the bells, his vision flashed as he arrived at a special place.

The scene had changed too quickly for him to formulate any guesses. He wondered if he was in an illusion again, but discounted that possibility after some thought. If it were an illusion, the scene would not have changed so clearly.

Everything happened too abruptly while illusions were supposed to blur the lines between reality and illusion. Yet, Jackie could clearly feel that his mind was still in a clear state.

They were in a bloodied landscape. The entire space was covered in the color red. Even the crescent moon in the sky was red. The whole area was filled with the aura of death as if an apocalyptic battle had happened not too long ago.

An unknown number of people had died, which was why the place felt grim. Jackie could not help but take a deep breath, putting himself on full alert.

Since it was the third challenge, the sudden change In scenery was definitely not meant for sightseeing. Even though he could still not be completely certain I fit was reality or fantasy, what happened still needed to be dealt with.

Just as his thoughts began to wander, he heard a familiar wizened voice. It was the same voice that read out the rules at the Divine Void Slope.

"Find the Divine warriors in this world! Those who manage to will continue climbing the Divine Void Slope. If you fail, then you fail to pass!"

After those words, the surroundings once again entered a strange silence, and the wizened voice spoke no more. Jackie frowned. The key to passing was not to eliminate the Divine warrior but to find one in this strange and foreign world.

At that moment, Jackie was still confused. He did not know if he had truly arrived at that world, or if everything was merely happening in his mind. However, he was no longer interested in thinking about that.

Since the wizened voice had announced the rules, then he could no longer waste any more time. He sighed as he forced himself to calm down, walking forward step by step.

The blood-red world was a massive plain. Looking up, he could not see the end with just his eyes. The ground was completely barren. Other than a few withered trees, he could see nothing else.

The place seemed abandoned, a place that no longer saw the light of day. Jackie carefully advanced, staying on constant alert for any sudden threat.

In truth, he did not know where he needed to go either, because the world was truly far too large. Looking around, there was nothing other than withered trees, so where was he supposed to find the Divine warrior?

Time slowly ticked away. He completely lost track of time. His surroundings never seemed to change causing Jackie to get nervous, and his breath started to get anxious.

Right at that moment, a noise could be heard in the distance. Jackie suddenly stood up straight, forming seals in his hands, and fifteen Soul Swords formed in his palms!

Chapter 2242

At that intense anxious moment, the sound of howling winds filled his ears. Anyone would be able to figure out that something was going to happen.

Jackie gathered his spirits, focusing all his attention around him. The moment anything strange happened, he would react immediately.

The wind grew stronger, carrying the dust on the ground, obscuring Jackie's sight. Jackie's clothes were rustling in the wind.

The wind did not only obscure his sight, it also covered up any sounds around him. Jackie had suddenly plunged into a realm devoid of his senses. He let out a long breath, it would not do for that to continue!

Another gust of wind blew past, causing Jackie to lose his balance and his body nearly be blown away by the howling wind.

What was happening?! He did not know how long the wind would last, or how much danger it would bring. At that moment, his mind was in disarray.

Just as he was about to panic, the wind suddenly. Stopped. The sudden stop caused Jackie to lose his bearings for a moment.

Without the wind, the dust slowly settled, and everything returned to the quietness from before. Yet, once his vision cleared, Jackie could not stop his heart from pounding

Less than fifty meters away from him, stood a group of people lined up with their heads down. All of them were wearing armor and had messy hair. Their hands held onto their weapons tightly.

Jackie took a rough glance. There were roughly over a hundred people there.

With a crack that sounded like brittle bone, the group raised their lowered heads together. At that moment, Jackie completely saw what they looked like.

All of them had green skin, and their faces had bloodred runes etched on them. The red eyes were full of violence. After they raised their heads, they stared firmly at Jackie.

Killing intent and violence gathered, they were like a group of killing machines. They were actually zombies with no sentience!

A familiar figure stood fifty feet behind the zombies. There were spots of white light around the man as the man stood still, expressionless.

He was the Divine Warrior that Jackie was supposed to find. Jackie let out a long sigh, finally understanding how he needed to pass this stage. He needed to kill the group of zombies in front of him that numbered over a hundred to get close to the Divine warrior.

Before, Jackie's heart had been pounding, wondering how he could pass the stage. Now that it was clear, Jackie did not relax one bit. The pressure in his heart felt heavier and heavier as if a few large stones had been thrown on it.

It was too difficult!

Over a hundred zombies. Each of them was at the initial stage of the innate level. If they rushed over, he was not certain if he could get past. After all, the numbers were too great, it was practically a swarm of zombies!

When Jackie stood on the Divine Void Slope, he was never certain if he could obtain any reward. He told himself he would do his best. Even if he came back with no rewards, he would not give up halfway. If he was going to lose, he would lose in the end!

Yet, it was already so difficult facing the third Divine warrior. He could not imagine how difficult the challenges would end up being when he faced the fourth and fifth Divine warriors.

Chapter 2243

It was impossible to even think about. This was an impossible task to complete!

Those thoughts were not just in Jackie's mind. The same scene appeared in front of everyone who was challenging the third Divine warrior.

Each and everyone in the third stage was transported into their own isolated spaces. Each isolated space had the exact same scene. Over a hundred zombies stood in front of them, emitting the same vicious aura from their bodies!

Griffin looked at the zombies in front of him and subconsciously gulped. The sword he held tightly in his hand shook as he trembled slightly.

"How could this... Am I supposed to kill all these zombies? How...is this even possible?" Griffin was almost rendered speechless. Facing such a challenge, he could not hold back from voicing out his fears.

Griffin's brother, Howard, had only barely passed the second stage after using all his power and had even gotten injured because of it. Facing so many zombies, he had lost all the courage in his heart!

If they start to fight, he did not even know if he could hold the first wave back. It was too terrifying!

The zombies were all at the initial stage of the innate level. He ranked eighth among the disciples from the Twin Sovereign Pavillion. He was at the tail end of the masters gathered there, so just being able to reach the third stage was already quite a feat for him.

"I surrender!" Howard shouted loudly. He did not know if it would work or not, but he really did not have the courage to face so many zombies, it was too terrifying!

With a whoosh, a ray of light covered Howard's whole body after Howard admitted defeat. The next second, a familiar place appeared in front of him. He was back at his original spot in the Divine Void Slope.

An orange light hit his body, representing the fact that Howard was already eliminated. He had a sense of helplessness in his heart but felt quite relieved.

Thankfully, it was still possible to surrender. If it had not been possible even if he shouted his throat coarse, then he would have been faced with horrifying attacks. If his cries had been ignored, he might even suffer from heavy injuries or lost his life.

Howard was the first to be eliminated in the third stage. After that, a few figures were sent back as well. Those who were eliminated all had practically the same sentiments as Howard. All of them had some regret but also felt quite relieved.

Those who were eliminated in the first and second stages were all filled with curiosity when they saw the people from the third stage disappear before being sent back. All of them asked what they saw, and what the third stage involved. They also asked why those participants have suddenly been transported away and transported back.

After the information was spread, everyone knew that over a hundred zombies appeared on the third stage. Even though the ones sent back were all those without the courage to fight, no one dared to laugh at them. That was because no one knew if the hundred over zombies would have attacked all at once.

If that was the case, unless they were incredibly strong, it would be incredibly difficult to hold off the horde, and their lives would even be at stake.

One of the disciples from the Twin Sovereign Pavilion who had been eliminated in the second stage could not help but curse, "That... that's far too difficult. It's only the third stage. Getting to the peak requires us to face nine Divine warriors! It's just the third stage, and it's already so difficult!"

Someone immediately said, "That's right! This is absolutely...unreasonable."

Chapter 2244

"Surely they won't eliminate everyone by the fourth stage, right? If that's the case, wouldn't all this have been for nothing?"

"Who knows... However, I think your thoughts are reasonable!"

The more they discussed, the more questions they had. Whether or not there would be anyone who can complete this challenge, whether or not anyone would be able to obtain the rewards at the top of the Divine Void Slope. Everyone felt that it was impossible with the difficulty that had been shown.

If that was the case, then it would have all been for naught.

Just as everyone was talking about it, the wizened voice could be heard again, "There are a total of a hundred and twenty zombies. Killing thirty means clearing one obstacle, which is equal to defeating one Divine warrior. Killing a hundred and twenty zombies is equal to defeating four Divine warriors."

Saying that countless Divine warriors suddenly appeared on the Divine Void Slope. Those Divine warriors lined up on the Divine Void Slope in order. A Divine warrior appeared every thirty feet, in total there were seven Divine warriors in front of every person.

Four of the Divine warriors in front of every one were surrounded by a red light. Everyone was shocked to see the sight.

A rumble of discussions started.

"So that means if they kill a hundred and twenty zombies, it would be equal to defeating four Divine warriors. If that's the case, it's quite reasonable, there's still a chance for someone to get the reward!"

"Why are the four Divine warriors covered in a red glow? What does it mean?" Someone asked in confusion

Some of the smarter folks began to explain, "Didn't that voice say that killing thirty zombies is equal to clearing an obstacle? The obstacles refer to the Divine warriors in front of them. Every thirty zombies those challengers kill will probably cause one of the Divine warriors with a red glow to disappear. It's the same as when we got past the Divine warriors and them disappearing afterward."

With an explanation like that, everyone started to understand. It was already the third stage. Looking forward from the third stage, there were naturally seven more Divine warriors.

There were a hundred and eighty people who entered the Secret Place for Resources. There were less than ninety people who advanced to the third stage. The first two stages had gotten rid of over half of the participants, so it was obvious how difficult the challenges were

The third stage was another large obstacle. Only a few would be able to pass.

There were still some who did not understand the rules, and started to ask, "If that's the case, wouldn't killing thirty zombies mean you've passed? After all, killing thirty zombies represents killing a Divine warrior."

"Of course not!" Howard loudly denied the man's question.

Possibly because he was embarrassed for surrendering, Howard would not allow anyone to claim that it was so easy to pass after understanding the rules.

Howard explained somewhat emotionally, "The old voice said earlier, the key to passing the challenge lies in finding the Divine warrior in the world. Finding it means they would need to clear all obstacles in front of them and arrive in front of the Divine warrior. That means that passing this stage requires killing a hundred and twenty zombies."

Howard's words were incredibly firm, adamant in making sure that everyone understood.

When he said those words, quite a few people fell silent. Everyone seemed to mumble in their hearts that this stage was far too hard. Killing a hundred and twenty zombies in one go. Just surviving them would have been an incredible feat, let alone killing them.

After all, each of those zombies was already at the initial stage of the innate level. One of those was still fine, but a hundred and twenty of them caused them to shiver just thinking about it.

Those who had been transported into the blood-red world had heard the old voice as well. They were all smart people. Just thinking about it for a moment led them all to understand the key to passing.

Chapter 2245

Jackie narrowed his eyes. If he killed the hundred and twenty zombies in front of him, it would be the same as clearing four Divine warriors in one go. Finishing this challenge would lead him straight past the sixth Divine warrior!

It was a simple enough thought, but it felt like the difficulty had just increased greatly!

The hundred and twenty zombies had started to pull out their own weapons. They seemed to have been awakened by a system, and all of them had their own expressions and goals. They clenched their teeth as if they wanted to rip Jackie apart.

"A hundred and twenty of them attacking together?" Jackie's heart pounded.

He had thought that they would have at least gotten a chance to rest in between even if they were supposed to kill a hundred and twenty zombies. He had thought that they would have at least advanced In waves. Yet, with how unified their actions were, it seemed like they would charge at him together.

Even Jackie would have some trouble facing the attacks from so many zombies. However, he no longer had the will to think too much about it.

"Die!"

A hundred and twenty zombies all said at the same time.

The next second, all of the zombies charged right at Jackie, looking like they were hungry for a taste of flesh.

Jackie had a cold look on his face as he pulled out a jetblack sword from Mustard Seed.

With a stab, the blade pierced into the chest of a zombie. With the power to pierce through the void, it easily destroyed the weak soul energy within the zombie after piercing through its skin.

With another slash, another zombie's arm was slashed apart by Jackie. The spiritual power surged into the zombie's inner body and killed it off.

Destroying the Void had always been a spiritual attack, so it naturally had an advantage against spirits.

Zombies might be corpses, but zombies still required a certain amount of aura to be controlled.

A zombie's specialty was its strong defense. However, once their outer defenses were pierced through, just a slight gap was enough to completely destroy the aura within the zombie!

Without the control of aura, the zombies were just like toys without any batteries!

Jackie was incredibly cute. He did not bother completely destroying the zombies. As long as he pierced through their defenses, Destroying the Void would invade the inner body of the zombies, destroying the aura which was equal to killing off a zombie!

Bang bang bang!

Another three zombies had been dealt with by Destroying the Void after piercing through their defenses!

It was actually much easier than Jackie had thought. In just a moment, Jackie had killed off ten zombies. That was even after he deliberately held back his speed.

Despite letting out a sigh of relief, Jackie was still full of suspicions. Why did Jackie always feel like the challenges were all practically designed for him to pass with ease?

Practically all of the challenges were tailored for cultivators that focused on aura. Facing the first Divine warrior, spiritual cultivators naturally held the advantage. After all, spiritual martial arts naturally needed a strong aura.

Chapter 2246

Anyone who used long-ranged attacks would have an absolute advantage during the second stage, and soul attribute martial arts had the most long-ranged attacks.

Facing the hundred and twenty zombies, in the same way, those who trained in soul attribute techniques would only need minimal effort to deal with those zombies.

The more Jackie fought, the more he felt climbing the Divine Void Slope was practically a piece of cake for those who used the soul attribute.

However, for those who trained in other ways, it was full of difficulty. Each advancement was filled with burdens. Thinking about that, Jackie could not help but narrow his eyes.

The sword in his hand constantly danced. Those red eyed zombies constantly charged at Jackie. One by one, they fell in front of Jackie, even though they had charged together and had the absolute advantage in numbers.

The zombies did not use any techniques and merely used their true energy to attack at close distances, Unless their attacks fell on Jackie, there would not be that much damage

Jackie twisted the laws of space, attacking the zombies as he avoided their attacks. He would then use Destroying the Void to render the zombies useless!

Killing the zombies was quite easy! Compared to how relaxed Jackie was, the others were having trouble killing off the zombies.

"Haha, come, I'll kill all of you!" Jackie's laugh carried a hint of craziness.

"What, what's up with that guy? Why is it so easy for him?"

The others were filled with admiration in their hearts. They were already at their wit's end trying to handle the zombies.

With so many zombies rushing toward them, killing a zombie relied on completely incapacitating the zombies. They did not have any soul attribute martial arts or skills.

Unable to destroy the aura in the zombies, they were forced to destroy the zombie's bodies. However, the zombies had incredibly strong defenses, so destroying a body required a lot of power!

Griffin spat out a mouthful of blood. He held back the attacks from the zombies as he put his life on the line, stabbing the bone in his hand into the bodies!

Griffin felt a sense of hopelessness. Even though his bone managed to pierce into the zombies, it did not incapacitate the zombies.

Those zombies did not feel pain! Only by destroying their hands or slicing their bodies in half would the zombies lose all ability to fight.

Killing one or two was fine, but facing so many of them, Griffin had an incredibly difficult time. About five minutes had passed, but Griffin had only dealt with two zombies!

With a crack, he snapped a handoff a zombie. However, Griffin had been focused on attacking, neglecting his defense. He ended up suffering a claw to the back from another zombie. After a wail of agony from Griffin, the zombie left a claw mark on Griffin's back! Red blood stained Griffin's clothes.

Griffin's face reddened in pain as he spat out a mouthful of blood!

Bang!

Another zombie attacked Griffin's stomach. Griffin was sent flying.

Like a kite that had lost its string, Griffin flew in mid -air before he slammed onto the ground. At that moment, his vision flashed as the space around him changed. When he reopened his eyes, he had already been sent back to the Divine Void Slope. "Griffin! Are you alright?"

Chapter 2247

Griffin could hear Howard's concerned voice.

Griffin's internal organs were a mess at that moment, having suffered internal injuries. There was a burning pain in his back. His brother's voice had pulled him back from his muddled thoughts, and he barely managed to force himself to sit up.

He saw Howard a few dozen feet away from him, looking at him with concern and widened eyes. The people around him were also shooting him with uncertain looks.

Just as he was about to say something, a red glow landed on his body, indicating that Griffin had failed.

He had actually lost and failed miserably at the third stage. He had only managed to kill two zombies before ending up in this state! His heart refused to accept it!

Everyone on the Divine Void Slope was actually in their own isolated spaces. Even though they could see where each other was and could converse, they were still unable to interact or jump out of their own spaces.

All Howard could do despite Griffin collapsing from internal injuries was to ask about him. Howard was unable to run over to help his brother up.

Griffin let out a long sigh, "This stage was far too difficult. A hundred and twenty zombies rushing at us! There's no way to win!"

Even though Griffin was very confident with his own skills, the difficulty of that stage had far exceeded Griffin's imagination. All he could do was complain about it!

Griffin was not the first to fail. Other than those who had surrendered before the battle even started, there were also quite a few who had fallen to the hordes of zombies in the battle. After being determined to have failed, they were all sent back to the Divine Void Slope.

Every single one of them had suffered varying degrees of injuries. Some of them were the strongest chosen disciples of their clan. Even the chosen disciple of the Thousand Leaves Pavilion had failed.

They started to discuss among themselves. "Will a single person even pass this stage? A hundred and twenty zombies are all at the initial stage of the innate level. Killing those zombies requires them to destroy their bodies. The zombies specialize in defense in the first place, it's insanely difficult!

"Other than the strongest disciples from a clan, there's no way to pass!"

"That's right! Even though passing this stage eliminates four Divine warriors, there will still be one to follow! This stage is far too hard, so what about the stages in the future?"

"I really don't know if anyone will be able to obtain the treasures at the peak of the Divine Void Slope!"

Thinking about that, they could not stop themselves from feeling defeated. Griffin slowly stood up, looking over at where Jackie was supposed to be. Jackie was not there, which meant that Jackie was still fighting in that world.

The masked man frowned. The machete in his hand was like a scythe wielded by the grim reaper as it constantly slashed at the zombies. The power of lightning condensed on the machete, exploding inside the bodies of the zombies.

After a few explosions, several zombies were blown apart, their organs littered on the ground. The masked man was incredibly quick.

His martial arts were already at the Earth level, which proved more than enough to eliminate those zombies.

However, the zombies were incredibly resilient. Killing them needed him to exert his powers, injecting lightning into the bodies before detonating It inside the zombies.

Even though the true energy in his body was constantly being depleted, it was still all under his control! His attacks were incredibly quick, and the lightning condensed on his machete, constantly injecting itself into the zombies.

After exploding inside the zombie's bodies, the lightning blew the corpses into pieces!

Even in the blood-red world where Graham was at, he still showed off his impressive skills, cutting down the zombies in front of him one by one.

He was quick as always! His sword constantly pierced the zombies! The battle in the blood-red world continued, but the Divine Void Slope was very noisy as well.

Chapter 2248

"Wow! Amazing! That masked guy from the Corpse Pavilion is really something else. It's not even been that long, and he's already killed thirty zombies. The fourth Divine warrior in front of him has already disappeared."

"It's really impossible to compare ourselves with him. Before the battle started, some of us had already surrendered. In such a short time, so many people have been defeated and sent back. He thought no one would be able to pass, but now it looks like he underestimated those masters."

The masked man's original spot was similar to everyone else. Every thirty feet, there was a Divine warrior standing there with a weapon in hand. They were now facing the third Divine warrior and looking up, there were seven warriors. Of the seven, four were shrouded in a red glow.

The reason why everyone exclaimed in surprise was that the closest Divine warrior to him had suddenly disappeared. That meant that he had eliminated an obstacle, and killed thirty zombies.

Theo had been eliminated at around the same time as Griffin. Yet, the masked man actually managed to kill thirty zombies in such a short time while Theo had to surrender to his heavy injuries. The gap between them was immense.

His reddened eyes stared at the spot where the Divine warrior had disappeared. He pursed his lips tightly as his heart filled with jealousy and acceptance. He felt extremely horrible at that moment.

He knew that, as the best disciple from the Corpse Pavillion, the masked man would definitely have immense potential and skill. Yet, he never thought that he was not that far off from the masked man. Even though he could not defeat the masked man, he had assumed that their skills were close.

However, the reality that was displayed in front of him at that moment had proven otherwise. It showed him how naïve his thoughts were before, and showed him the gulf in their skills.

Griffin did not have a pretty look on his face either. Almost everyone present had a certain amount of confidence and pride in their skills, but that confidence and pride had been dealt a heavy blow.

As a chosen disciple, Griffin had thought that he had immense talent. Even though he was not as strong as the best-chosen disciple, it was not that big a difference. However, it was obvious that he was merely too ignorant.

Everyone who used to be confident in their abilities had suddenly suffered varying degrees of trauma.

"Look at Graham's side! The Divine warrior in front of him has disappeared as well. Graham has also killed thirty zombies!" One of the disciples from the Thousand Leaves Pavilion started cheering loudly as well.

As fourth-grade clans, both the Corpse Pavilion and the Thousand Leaves Pavilion were about equal in power. With the masked man performing so well, the Thousand Leaves Pavilion was naturally not willing to fall behind

After the person's realization, the other disciples from the Thousand Leaves Pavilion cheered as well.

"Graham is so strong. He's not even in the first place among the chosen disciples of our clan, but he's only a little slower than that masked man!"

When the disciples of the Corpse Pavilion heard that, their expressions changed. Why were those Thousand Leaves Pavilion disciples not content to just praise their own fellow disciple, but tried to mock the Corpse Pavilion as well?

It was obvious that the Thousand Leaves Pavilion was claiming that, despite the fact that Graham was not the strongest among them, he had only narrowly lost out in time to the strongest disciple from the Corpse Pavilion

Chapter 2249

The most loyal follower of the masked man, Zamian, was sent into a rage after hearing those words. His head snapped over, glaring furiously at the disciples from the Thousand Leaves Pavillion.

"What does Graham even amount to? How could you even talk about him in the same sentence as our senior? The only reason the timing was close is just that he isn't in a hurry to kill those zombies. No matter what, he enjoys observing the situation! He wasted some time on that, which is how Graham managed to catch up!"

Those words felt a bit like an incredibly forced explanation. Yet, Zamian seemed incredibly earnest as he said them. It was as if he would kill anyone who dared to retort.

The disciples from the third grade clans were naturally too afraid to get involved at that moment, However, the Thousand Leaves Pavilion was a fourth-grade clan, equal to the Corpse Pavilion in every way. Naturally, they refused to acknowledge Zamian's insults.

"Can you just listen to your own words?! Don't you think it's a joke? The disciples of the Corpse Pavilion aren't all that strong, but their ability to spout nonsense is on another level! You haven't even seen how your senior is fighting, but you talk as if you're looking at him!

"You dared to blindly claim that your senior likes to waste time observing the situation? Is this the proper occasion to waste time? Observing the situation needs the proper place for it. Being surrounded by so many zombies, is he waiting for his true energy to deplete and for himself to be injured by not clearing them up quickly?"

Those words were reasonable. The other disciples from the Thousands Leaves Pavilion immediately voiced their support. The two clans that did not have any conflict with one another were suddenly stuck in a tense relationship. If they were not restricted by their isolated spaces, they might have started a fight. Bloodshed would have been unavoidable.

Griffin and the others did not pay too much attention to the quarrel between the two sects. Instead, he was fixated on Jackie's spot.

The spot was completely quiet. No one had been sent out. Griffin could not help but say, "How is this guy not thrown out yet?"

With a slash, a zombie's claws reached out for Jackie's arm. The sharp claws ripped his shirt, almost penetrating Jackie's skin.

"Strange, how strange! I can clearly feel...the flow of energy! I just need a little bit of time to figure this out!" Jackie had a black sword in hand as he constantly slashed at the horde of zombies.

There were already twenty-five zombies on the ground. That was the result Jackie had gotten while deliberately slowing down his attacks.

Jackie did not do it for no reason, nor was he planning on slowly getting rid of those zombies. It was just that he could clearly feel the energy flowing out of the corpses before they were absorbed by something, heading somewhere else.

Before, on the Divine Void Slope, they had fought the second Divine warrior. The Divine warrior had split into two, and after killing the first one, the dead Divine warrior would form into purple energy that would flow into the other Divine warrior.

The transferring of energy in that manner was a natural phenomenon, and Jackie would normally not care about it.

However, Jackie could clearly feel something amiss about the movements of the energies from the zombies. That was because Jackie's soul thirsted for power after feeling it.

It was as if the energy that flowed out of the zombies was not energy, but food for Jackie's soul, and eating It would be very nutritious! That feeling was far too deep, so much so that Jackie could not dismiss it.

Chapter 2250

It was a deep thirst as if his soul had smelled an alluring fragrance. This caused Jackie to be curious with a deep desire to figure it out!

He let out a deep breath as seals formed on his left hand. As he held back the zombie onslaught, he condensed a Soul Sword on his left hand!

Even though he had killed off twenty-five zombies, it was still an incredibly small amount from the hundred and twenty of them. It had only alleviated the pressure mildly. Before, Jackie retreated as he fought, and his skills were able to handle it.

Yet, now that he was gathering a Soul Sword as he fought, it got a bit more difficult. Seemingly sensing Jackie's state at the moment, the waves of zombies suddenly rushed at him in a fervor.

Roar!

They let out an animalistic roar as those red eyes stared right at Jackie's throat. They bared those sharp teeth as if planning on biting Jackie with them.

In just a moment of distraction, fifty to sixty zombies had surrounded Jackie. A group of them lunged over with their claws. The nails that were the length of half a finger were incredibly sharp, and they were coming at Jackie from all directions!

Jackie frowned. The aura of blood and decay had captured him! The claws and teeth were already right in front of him. The surrounding zombies did not allow him any avenue of escape.

Even if Jackie blocked with all his might, there was no way for him to completely retreat. The sharp sword In his hand had a limited range of attack, and there was no way for him to cover every angle.

The situation he was in was something one would be able to deal with easily. Even the masked man would not be able to, but the masked man would not have allowed himself to be surrounded.

Being trapped like that was down to Jackie's inexperience. His mind was racing as he condensed the Soul Sword, planning on a large-scale attack. The distraction was what caused him to be surrounded by the zombies!

Roar!

The angry roars never stopped. The zombies seemed to have expected that Jackie would be ripped apart by them, and started to cry out as they lunged over without a care.

His clothes were ripped apart by the claws, and his skin was already bare. He could even feel the cold aura on those claws.

Jackie clenched his teeth, not using his sword to defend himself. Instead, he kept the sword and started to summon his true energy, moving the laws of space that he could.

With a woosh, Jackie disappeared from the spot. He appeared thirty feet away. His face was incredibly red at the moment like a cooked lobster. His forehead was full of sweat as he gulped subconsciously.

A piercing pain could be felt on his meridians, a sure sign of overusing his true energy. For him to use the laws of space to this degree, it would have needed a lot of true energy. Half his true energy had been used in one go.

However, it had still dealt with the immediate danger. If it had been anyone else in his situation, they would have been injured and eliminated!

Their speed and skill would not have mattered. The laws of space were different from speed martial arts. Transferring space meant directly shifting from one space to the other, rendering the enemy's attack useless.

However, if one only had speed, they would still be injured if they were too slow!

The horde of zombies frantically charged toward where Jackie was, but due to Jackie dodging through the laws of space, the attacks were all useless!

For a moment, the zombies did not react at all. Jackie shouted loudly, "This is a good chance!"

With a step forward, he launched himself forward like an arrow, rushing over with sword in hand. At that moment, fifteen Soul Swords had already merged into the long black sword in Jackie's hand. The black sword radiated a black glow and looked like a black hole that could swallow everything.