

Chapter 1026

At this moment in a house, Nash once again coughed out blood. His face looked much paler, and he seemed rather hollow as well.

“It’s been so many days. Why isn’t Jack here yet? Is he not coming after all?” Nash felt sad when he thought about Jack. “It’s all because of me. I blame my previous incompetence which kept me from accompanying him during his growth. He must’ve suffered a lot. No... No wonder he hates me so much...”

The White’s family butler, Titus, comforted Nash, “Fret not, Master. I can feel that Jack is a filial child. Apart from that, it’s not that you don’t care about them. You’ve been asking the Ninth Patronum to send money and cultivation resources to Jack. Who knew that the Ninth Patronum would return to lie that they lived a good life.” Titus balled his fists tightly as he fumed, “He must be lying when he said that Jack had reached the level of a seven or eight-grade martial artist. He must’ve also taken all the cultivation resources that Master provided!”

“Damn it!” Nash clenched his fists and seethed through gritted teeth, “Did you inform First Elder about this? Don’t tell anybody else. The only ones I trust now are the First Elder and Second Elder. While the Third Elder looks happy all the time and is actively helping us to search for Lance, he comes off as an untrustworthy person to me.”

Titus nodded. “Master, to be honest, I used to think that the Third Elder is a nice person and contributed a lot for the White family, but ever since you told me that old man’s more than what he seems, I paid more attention to him. As it turned out, he truly isn’t a good person after all.”

Titus paused for a short while before he continued, “I discovered that the Third Elder is very close to the Ninth Patronum, and they both often got together to talk. As the saying goes, ‘birds of a feather flock together’. I think there must be something wrong with the Third Elder.”

Beside them, Beth said, “The Third Elder has been hiding himself well, and we can’t really tell what sort

of a person he is. We must have some evidence before we do anything to him. After all, it's not nice to wrong a person."

Nash agreed. "That's right. The Third Elder has been an elder for a long time, and he's a member of the White family. He's contributed a lot to our family and has many loyal subordinates. We can't make our decision hastily. If we do anything to him without solid proof, many people won't be convinced, and this might pull them to his side!"

Titus smiled bitterly. "Haha... Even if we have evidence to prove that he's not a good person, many people would still fight for him, though it might cut the number of his supporters."

...

At that moment, Jack, Lana, and the others had reached the bottom of the mountain with the lifeless-looking Fernando.

"This place is really remote, but the air is really good, and cars can't get here as well. I feel like I can have a long lifespan if I stay here!" beamed Ben when he saw the huge mountain in front of him.

Elaine, who was beside him, smiled. "You're not a martial artist yet. When you're one, you'll be able to feel tiny particles that are light blue in color in the air. That is Chi."

Lana then chimed in, "Yes, and the Chi here is incredibly thick. It's at least two to three times thicker than the Chi in the City of Martial Arts!"

"Sigh! Even though it's thick, it's a pity that we can't see or feel it." Selena sighed.

Chapter 1027

She had longed to become a martial artist. A thought then occurred to her as she spoke to Jack, "I never

thought we'd have a problem free journey, Honey, considering how Lily hates you so much and even sent people to kill you."

Jack gave a tight smile. "True, it went too smoothly. I also didn't expect it to be so smooth, and we're already at the foot of the mountain."

Jack then held Selena's hand and solemnly spoke, "Honey, don't you worry. I'll try my best to get the ingredients for you and Ben that can clean your bodies so that you can become martial artists. I'm not sure about your talents, but hopefully, both of you will have nice talents and that you'd be able to cultivate quickly."

"Your father would be over the moon if he knows you're here, Jack." Joan smiled. Silently, she had waited for this day. After all, Nash was the man she loved years ago. He was, of course, Jack's father.

Jack sighed. "I wonder what sickness he has. Let me take a look at him and help treat him. I think that his illness won't be that difficult to treat." Jack turned and looked at Fernando, hoisted on William's back. "The one that I'm worried about is Fernando. Would the White family take out their precious item, considering how important it is? Even if the White family members agree to it, I'm afraid that the Lagorio family members and Lily would step forward and stop them."

"Master, do you know how many people of the White family are at the demi-god level? How many of them are masters of the true god-level?" Lana asked curiously.

"I'm not sure. I'm not too familiar with the White family, see, " replied Jack, that faint smile still on his face. "However, they've become a true shadow family and can be considered the cream of the crop. I estimate that all the Elders are at the real god-level while the Patronums are at the demi-god level. I believe that they have multiple grandmasters in their ranks as well."

Lana was inwardly startled; masters of the real god-level were extremely strong. Jack, who was such a strong existence, had just achieved the initial stage of the real god level. There were so many of such people like Jack in the White family. Apart from that, were there truly eight families like the White family?

Lana managed to collect herself after some time and replied, "That's right. They're the top eight powers, and it's normal that they have so many masters who'd achieved the real god-level. After all, they're enjoying the best resources and places for cultivation in this world."

Joan smiled bitterly and spoke, "Previously, the Lagorio family had the highest hope to become a shadow family, but no one foresaw that the White family would develop later on and become a shadow family. Different from the White family, the Lagorio family declined and fell. They're only considered as a hidden family instead of a shadow one."

## Chapter 1028

Jack was speechless when he heard this. "The Lagorios must be infuriated if that's the case. After all, they helped the White family, but they never thought that the White family would work hard and rise to the occasion while theirs..."

"Haha. What could they have done? According to what Titus said, many of their elders have huge breakthroughs and the younger generations showed spectacular performances. They grew step-by-step as they trained hard, and many geniuses emerged! As for the Lagorios, they had a huge fight with the families that were of the same status and lost many people."

Joan also smiled bitterly, and the group talked as they reached a stone-paved road.

However...

"Stop! Who are you? This place belongs to the White family. None of you can enter unless you're a member of the White family and have the White family token!" Seven to eight young men were guarding the stone door. One of the men stepped forward and snapped at Jack while the others revealed their swords.

Lana immediately walked forward and explained, "Everybody, we're members of the White family. This is Jack White, the young master of the White family. We're here to meet your master!"

“White family’s young master, Jack White? Why haven’t we heard about him?” The man immediately frowned after he heard what Lana said.

“That doesn’t seem right. The White family has two madams, and the eldest madam only has a son, Lance who has disappeared for three months now. The second madam has a pair of twin daughters. Since when do we have another young master?”

The eyes of a young lady lit up after she heard what Lana said. “Is it really Jack? He’s Jack?” She glanced at Jack as she spoke and nodded. “You look like the master. Are you really the young master of White family?”

Joan smiled bitterly. Although she was embarrassed, she explained, “Young lady, please help us to pass on the message and inform the butler, Titus White, or even the First Elder that we’re here. Please tell them that I’m Joan, and I’ve brought Jack to visit his father.”

“Alright. Although I’m not sure about what’s going on, I’ll help pass on the message. Still, you can’t enter the White family residence without their permission.” The young lady looked at Jack again before turning around to walk up the mountain.

The other man glanced around before quickly running up the mountain without saying much. The man traveled speedily. He rushed over when he saw a familiar figure at one of the squares, thus he informed, “Ninth Patronum, they’re here. They’re at the foot of the mountain. What should we do?”

“Who’s here?” The Ninth Patronum, Brenton frowned, puzzled.

Eyeing the young man huffing and puffing before him, he spoke, “Didn’t you ask us to assassinate Jack and Joan? They’re here! I saw eight of them and another man being carried, thus making nine of them!” stated the young man.

“F\*cking hell! Who knew that they’d arrive at the bottom of the mountain by afternoon when we’ve just

withdrawn our men by morning?! Mindy White has agreed to help them pass the message on to Titus or First Elder. I came to you via the shortest path.”

“No, they can’t be allowed to go up the mountain!” Brenton instantly sensed the gravity of the situation.

If Jack and the others ascended the mountain, what happened years ago would be exposed. Once both sides meet, Nash would know about what happened years ago with just a simple chat.

Teeth gritting, Brenton then ordered, “Come, you need to go with me. We need to kill Jack before the First Elder and the others arrive!” Without hesitation, he pulled the man with him and flew toward the bottom of the mountain.

## Chapter 1029

This Ninth Patronum was obviously a master with semi-god status. A Patronum with such cultivation showed how strong the White family was. The Ninth Patronum traveled speedily.

He flew for a period of time while pulling another person before landing on the ground. He tapped with the tip of his toes and jumped upward to continue flying. After a while, he reached the stone door and stopped.

Brenton was at ease when Mindy had not returned with others and he had the upper hand. He glanced at the people in front of him before he firmly asked, “Which one of you is Jack and who’s Joan?”

“I’m Jack and this is my mother, Joan.” Jack walked forward and gave a small bow to the stranger in front of him. He politely gestured with his hands. “And you are?”

The Ninth Patronum glanced away.”Haha! You’re here to pay a visit to our master? You’re looking for our butler?” he spoke.

“Yes, didn’t the lady go in to pass on the message?” Jack eyed the person in front of him and replied honestly.

‘I’m one of the Patronum here. Our master said that he has no other son apart from his one and only son, Lance. It’s best if all of you leave!’ Brenton smiled coldly and crossed his hand on his chest.

Jack was slightly stunned when he heard this. He was, however, inwardly smirking. The butler informed Jack about Nash’s prevailing condition previously. Nash was on the brink of his death and that was the reason why he was sent to seek Jack. Nash wanted Jack to take over the White family properties.

Yet, all of a sudden, they were stopped at the door when they had just arrived. It seemed likely Lily and the others were very afraid of Jack meeting Nash.

All the more reason for Jack to meet Nash, if that was the case. He wanted to see how many people wanted to attack him.

Jack smiled coldly after he thought about it. “Greetings to you, Patronum I truly am Nash son and I heard that my father is gravely ill, so I came back for a visit. I won’t be leaving, even if you asked me to.”

Jack then added, “Also, I might be killed not long after I leave this place, right?”

The corners of Brenton’s mouth twitched several times, he did not anticipate Jack’s keenness that could guess his every thought.

There were so many people present and it was inconvenient for him to do anything, thus it was best to wait until Jack and the others left. Nobody would know that he was the one who killed them once they walked out of White family members’ who were guarding the door-sight. Even if somebody suspected him, he only needed to insist that it was not him and there would be no evidence as they were all dead.

It was a good while before Brenton pulled out his sword and pointed it at Jack.” Young man, your

actions tell me that you really want to disguise as our master's son and enter by force. I'll take action if you don't leave!"

He had thought about it. If Jack refuse to leave, he could say that these people were forcing their way in and that he took action because he did not know that he was Nash's son.

He might escape death as long as Lily sided with him and protect him.

## Chapter 1030

"I'm sorry but I'm not leaving!" insisted Jack, secretly smirking. "However, I won't force my way inside too. It'd be fine to just stay here and wait for the butler to come over. I believe we'll soon know if I'm Nash Woods' son!"

Jack fell silent for a while as he eyed Brenton coldly before he added, "Seems like you don't want me to meet Nash am I right??"

"Damn it! Since you're not leaving, you're asking for it, young man!" Brenton looked behind him. He swung his sword toward Jack fearing that Titus and the others would see them if it was prolonged.

Whoosh!

A scary sword aura rushed toward Jack there was no mistaking it the murderous intent behind such attack.

Whoosh!

Despite the daunting move, Jack merely stood still while William, who was next to him pulled his sword out as a scary sword aura flew outward. It immediately stopped the Ninth Patronum's sword aura.



Boom!

A deafening blast could be heard as the attacks from both sides cancelled one another.

William knew that Jack had just returned, he knew multiple enemies from the White family had their sights on Jack.

Hence, it was better if Jack kept his cultivation level a secret for the time being.

Brenton never thought that there was such a strong master by Jack's side, though after he got past his initial surprise, he threatened William.

Who are you? You're a master of a semi-god level. Do you know the results of going against the White family, young man?"

"Haha...my identity doesn't concern you, but I won't stand if you attack him." William laughed a silver of disdain visible in his eyes.

For Brenton, he could sense that his opponent was at the initial stage of the semi-god level!

Meanwhile, Mindy had arrived at a square where she asked a man, "Where's the butler? Do you know where he's at?"

The man smiled. "Butler Titus seemed to be at the master's quarters with Beth. After all, the master's condition is degrading and they constantly visit him."

"Alright, thank you!" Mindy nodded and quickly rushed toward Nash's quarters. However, she was stopped by two White family members who were guarding when she arrived there.

“Mindy is there anything that you need?” one of the men immediately asked Mindy. “We can help pass on the message if it’s urgent.”

“Oh dear, it’s something important!” Mindy was extremely anxious and immediately yelled loudly inside, “Sister Bella, Butler Titus! Quick! There’s something important and I need you out here!”

Beth and Titus, who were inside walked out from the house when they heard Mindy.

“Mindy, what’s going on?” blurted Titus as he walked out.

“How can you yell so loudly when the master is taking a rest? Aren’t you afraid that you’ll disturb the master’s rest? It’s so impolite of you!”

Mindy smiled sheepishly and said, “Butler, there’s a woman who came with a young man. She said that her name is Joan and her son’s name is Jack. Her son is the master’s son and I don’t know if it’s true or not. They don’t seem to be lying so I immediately came in to report this.”

“Is it true?!” Titus eyes widened as his expression morphed into joy. “What news! What splendid news! Let me inform the master, and we can all go down to welcome Young Master Jack!”

“So he really is master’s son!” NSW Chapter 1031-1035

Chapter 1031

Mindy’s eyes widened when she saw how the butler reacted.

“Yes, that is the case!” Titus ran back into the house in excitement after he spoke.

“Titus, what’s going on? Is Mindy here for something important?” Nash had already sat up on the bed. Although he looked weak, he still managed to sit while putting all his weight on the head frame.

“Master, great news! It’s great news! Madam Joan has brought Young Master Jack with her and they’re at the bottom of the mountain!” Titus immediately announced with extreme excitement. “Wait here, Beth and I will go invite him here!”

Titus was ready to leave with Beth after he spoke.

“Is it true? That’s great! Hold on, I want to go too. I want to personally welcome them here!” However, Nash stood up with excitement and wanted to follow them.

“Master, you can’t even stand steadily with your body’s condition. It’s best if you lay here and wait for us. We’ll be back soon!” Titus quickly returned to support Nash and persuaded him.

“No, I have to go. I feel ashamed for what happened to them. I would be worried if I don’t go and fetch them personally!” Nash insisted.

“Alright, hold on to me then!” Titus did not know what to say when he saw how persistent Nash was. He could only help Nash as they walked to the garden before flying upward and toward the bottom of the mountain.

Beth had no other choice but to rush toward the bottom of the mountain at her fastest speed. She travelled speedily.

Boom!

At this moment, Brenton had already been engaged in a fight with William for some time. However, his attacks were useless and he was angry over it.

Brenton yelled to the guards behind him when he realized that the fight could not go on this way. "Why are you guys still standing there? These people are forcing their way into our place. Kill them! Kill all them!"

"This....The remaining people hesitated. The man who notified Brenton gritted his teeth and rushed toward Jack. He clenched his hand into a fist and had a ferocious look in his eyes. He intended to kill Jack.

"How dare you!" Lana swerved out and defended in front of Jack when she saw the man attacking him.

"Kill both of them!" Jack ordered when he realized Brenton really intended to kill him.

He knew clearly that it was easy for William to kill Brenton. However, Brenton was the White's family's patronum and William dared to not kill him without Jack's orders.

Hence, William had been attacking with defensive strikes only.

Bang!

Lana avoided the man's attack effortlessly and punched the man on his chest after she heard what Jack said.

The middle-aged man flew outward and landed on the ground. He twitched several times before dying.

Whoosh!

On the other side, William also killed his opponent with a slash of his sword.

## Chapter 1032

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Two figures leaped from the stone steps high above within the next few seconds before finally landing not far away from Jack and the others.

Lana and William immediately looked at them with their guards up high.

“This...” Titus was speechless as he looked at both bodies on the floor. Why did Jack kill somebody when they had just arrived here? On top of that, the Ninth Patronum – Brenton Woods, who they had always wanted to get rid of, was also one of the casualties.

“J-Jack!” At this moment, Nash ignored the bodies on the floor and looked at Jack as his body shook slightly due to extreme excitement.

Jack opened his mouth and felt that his words were stuck in his throat. In the end, he said nothing.

“Joan, what...what happened?” Nash finally smiled bitterly and turned to look at Joan. It was great that Jack had returned. His son had grown up and was an adult. He was satisfied to have this chance of seeing his son and Joan.

“Both of them refused to let us enter. This patronum even claimed that we were trying to barge in by force when we didn’t. He attacked us and wanted to kill us!” Joan smiled bitterly. She then turned around and said to Jack, “Jack, this is your father, Nash White!”

“Young Master Jack, Master insisted that I bring him to meet you after he heard of your arrival. He refused to stay in bed even though I asked him to! He wants to see the both of you so badly!” Titus spoke on behalf of Nash.

Jack looked at the man who had a pale face. His heart softened as he walked two steps forward and said, "Father, I know that there were some misunderstandings between us. This time, I'm here to visit you and also have a request!"

"You...You're addressing me as your father!" Nash was so touched that his eyes turned teary. He looked at Titus and said, "Titus, did I heard it wrongly? Jack...Jack called me father!"

At this moment, Nash was excited like a child and did not know what to say.

"Yes, Master. Young Master Jack is an understanding person." Titus nodded his head in satisfaction. He then turned his sight to look at the Ninth Patronum's body on the floor. He spoke softly, "Master, weren't we always short of reason to kill Brenton White? Isn't it good that this friend of Young Master Jack killed him?"

Nash also nodded and said, it's great but Lily's hatred toward Jack will increase."

"Why should we be worried? The First Elder and many of the White family's members are on your side. It's their mistake and even the Lagorios cannot confuse what's right with what's wrong!" Titus said.

At this moment, many masters flew down after they heard fighting noises from the bottom of the mountain.

"Master, why did you come? The wind is so strong and it's not good for your body!" An old man immediately asked caringly when he saw that Nash was here.

"Master, who are these people? Are they the ones who killed our people? Is the Ninth Patronum dead?" Many people looked and Jack and the others alertly. It looked like they would take violent action if words could not solve the issue.

## Chapter 1033

Nash spoke angrily, "Everybody, the Ninth Patronum is a wildly ambitious person. This is my son, Jack and that is Joan, my woman. I did not treat her well previously and I'm returning her status to her. I officially announce here that she's your third madam!"

Nash paused here before continuing to speak, "I had no idea that the Ninth Patronum would embezzle all the money and cultivation resources I asked him to deliver. Now that I've found my son, he wanted to kill them to cover up what he did and forbid them to go up the mountains. Luckily my son's friend has strong combat powers and killed him!"

"You...You're Young Master Jack?" The red-haired old man immediately stepped forward and said in excitement, "Great! This is great news that you're back! Haha ...The White family has an heir! I heard that you have good talents! You must be a seven or eight-grade grandmaster?"

Jack smiled indifferently and said, "I was lucky. I've been cultivating hard after I obtained the way of cultivation. I'm still far behind compared to you!"

Titus, who was by their side, made an introduction. "Jack, this is the First Elder, Kenneth White. He's a real master and is already at the last stage of real god status. He's just one step away from the highest level of cultivation."

"This is the Second Elder. This is the Fifth Elder....This is the Seventh Patronum. There are still many who are not here. I'll introduce them to you when we have time!" Titus introduced the remaining people.

"Greetings to all of you! I'm Jack White." Jack cupped his hand and greeted them.

However, a middle-aged woman with a cold expression walked down the mountain with a group of people at this moment.

"I heard that somebody killed a member of the White family as soon as they arrived. This person has also killed the Ninth Patronum, am I right?" Lily said angrily.

“Who did this?! How dare this person do such a thing? How can the members of the White family be killed simply like this?” The Third Elder also had a darkened expression on his face and was extremely angry.

“Yes, who is this person? They really have the guts!” Two other elders joined the conversation angrily.

After all, the Ninth Patronum was a master of the semi-god status. They had spent lots of cultivation resources to groom such a strong master and his death was a huge loss for the White family.

“Everybody, this is the Third Madam, Joan. This is the son she had with our master, Young Master Jack!” Titus knew that Nash’s body was not doing good so he immediately made the introduction. “They returned today and the Ninth Patronum falsely accused them of forcing their way in. Young master’s friend had no other choice but to kill him as a defense because he intended to kill the young master!”

“Oh, this is the bastard child!” Lily commented with a cold expression on her face. “How dare you return now? This woman too! How shameless of you to return. If she did not seduce Nash years ago, why would Nash get together with a normal woman who doesn’t even know how to cultivate?!”

“Nonsense! She... She did not seduce me! We... We liked each other mutually!” Nash was agitated and he panted as he spoke. He could not help but cough after he finished speaking.

He knew Lily disliked Jack and Joan. However, he had no idea that this woman would act so brazenly and made him ashamed in public.

“Is this really the master’s son? This is great! The Eldest Young Master has gone missing and might be dead as we failed to find him after such a long period of time. Jack seems mature and the White family bloodline would be continued if returns and inherits the White family!” Some of the White family members say in excitement after they heard that Jack was Nash’s illegitimate child.

Lily’s facial expression grew increasingly dark when she heard what they said.



## Chapter 1034

Lily had an extremely darkened facial expression. It was natural for the White family members to hope for Jack to return and lead the family after they learned about his situation. They hoped that he would be the White family's heir.

"Haha... This doesn't seem right. Although Young Master Jack is the master's son, we're all considered White family members. The position of family master's heir is very important and we cannot treat it lightly!" Another young man of the White family hugged both hands in front of his chest and laughed coldly.

"Yes, the position of an heir cannot be decided so hastily. My son is also a member of the White family and carries the White family bloodline. He is also very talented. As people in general honor the strong, the heir should be chosen based on the talents of the person!" The young man's father was one of the elders who immediately stood forward to support his son.

At this moment, another elder of the White family thought about it and said, "Master, Young Master Lance was considered as the White family's most talented genius. We were well-convinced when he was the successor of the master's position. The younger members were also utterly convinced. However, Young Master Jack is a child you had with an outsider and had only just returned from the outside world. Many people would be dissatisfied if he could become the heir!"

Lily was secretly happy when she heard this and immediately said, "In my opinion, we should send more people to search for my son, Lance. He can continue to be the heir after he returns. This is the only way everybody would be convinced, am I right?"

"Let's not talk about this first. Young Master Jack killed our Ninth Patronum as soon as he returned. We can't let this go without a legitimate reason, am I right?" The Third Elder stood up and looked at Jack angrily while saying, "Young man, the friends you brought with you are really strong. However, how can you be so ruthless? It's clearly a misunderstanding as the Ninth Patronum didn't know that you are the master's son and thought that you were barging in with force. Why did you kill him when you could have just injured him?"

The Third Elder paused before continuing, "Humph, regardless, the Ninth Patronum's actions were not enough to deserve death, right?"

The First Elder immediately stood forward and spoke on behalf of Jack, "Haha... Third Elder, I believe you understand that fists have no eyes and it could hit anywhere in a fight. After all, Jack and the others said that they did not barge in. How can you blame it on Jack when the Ninth Patronum made the first move? Would you stand there and let someone kill you and make their wish come true?"

He turned around after he spoke and said to the young people guarding the door previously. "Tell us what actually happened just now."

The young people immediately stood forward. "The Ninth Patronum insisted that Jack and the others were trying to barge in and started the fight first!"

"Yes, we all saw what happened with our own eyes. Young Master Jack said that he would wait here for Titus and the elders but the Ninth Patronum seemed to be in a hurry. He pulled out his sword and attacked Jack. Jack's friend killed the Ninth Patronum as he could not bear the sight of what was going on!"

Several young men of the White family stood forward and spoke on behalf of Jack.

They had a clear look of the situation just now and they could feel that there was something wrong with the Ninth Patronum. He seemed frightened of Jack meeting the master.

"Did you hear what they said? Third Elder, Madam, Jack's friend was forced to take action. Apart from that, I wonder why the Ninth Patronum is in such a hurry to make the first move without understanding the situation?" The First Elder smiled coldly and looked at the Third Elder questionably.

"Never mind, then. Since Jack really is Nash's son, let's just let this go. The Ninth Patronum had gotten what he asked for!" Lily immediately waved her hand as she was afraid of the plot between the Ninth Patronum and others to come to light.

"Don't move!"

## Chapter 1035

However, Jack discovered a fat woman standing not far behind Lily and the others. The woman's facial expression darkened when she saw Jack. She acted as if she was afraid of being discovered so she turned around and was ready to escape.

The woman's face turned pale after she heard Jack yelling at her. She stood there not knowing what to do next.

The others looked over to where Jack was looking at and the person Jack called out to was Lily's maid, Yvette.

"Fat lady, have you forgotten what you did? Didn't we meet five years ago when I knelt here for one whole night, begging to meet my father?" Jack smiled coldly and said.

The fat woman turned around and her eyes were flickering around. She quibbled, "Young Master Jack, have you remembered things wrongly? When have we met? This is the first time I've seen you."

"Haha... This is the first time? I might not be able to recognize you if you've lost weight during the past five years. However, your figure did not change so I do recognize you!"

Jack laughed and said to the crowd, "Five years ago, my mother was gravely ill so I came here with the wishes to meet my father. I wanted to ask for my mother's surgery fees and it was only one million bucks. This woman said that she's the White family's housekeeper and that my father refused to see me. I was asked to piss off! She humiliated me after she gave me a scolding. I would never forget your face!"

"Yvette, how dare you impersonate me?" Titus walked forward and looked at Yvette angrily. It was an opportunity to kill Yvette since Jack mentioned this incident and the Ninth Patronum was dead.

"I... I did not... He's making it up! Don't believe in him, he's obviously framing me!" Yvette was extremely afraid but she knew clearly that she could not admit to it at this moment. If she admitted to that, Lily would not be able to save her life.

"You're still denying it? Haha... Why didn't Jack frame somebody else? There are so many people here and you're the only one he pointed out to?" The First Elder looked at Yvette angrily. Titus had told him about this previously, so it was good that Jack was here to confront Yvette.

However, he knew clearly that it was not easy to kill Yvette if she denied the charges without Jack showing any evidence.

"Haha... First Elder, how can you stay that? What if Jack came up with an excuse to kill Yvette because he knows that Yvette is a Lagorio and my maid? After all, nothing is impossible!"

Surely, Lily stood forward and spoke on behalf of Yvette.

"That's right, this won't work without evidence. We cannot blame someone good for this!" Another elder from the Lagorio family thought about it before stepping forward and said.

Yvette was a member of the Lagorio family and he did not want her to be killed because of what Jack said.

If this happened, the position of the Lagorios in the White family would be further lowered.NSW  
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Chapter 1036

"That's right, Young Master Jack. You're the master's son that is something that can't be changed. That's why we'll acknowledge you. But you can't just kill the people of the Lagorio family at your whims and fancy!"

Another old man stood up as well. "Unless this is your little gift to us for your return?" he said to Jack.

Jack's brows creased together as he saw many members of the Lagorio family stepping forward. Many of the elders as well as Lily, had all voiced their opinions. It seemed that the Lagorio family had considerable influence over the White family.

Furthermore, the incident had taken place over five years ago. There had been two-three hundred witnesses, but they had emerged along with this fat woman. He was certain that they were allies and that they were not in a position as strong as Yvette.

"Fine! I'll forget that this happened!" Jack thought about it for a while before he spoke, flashing a frosty smile.

"That's fantastic. No matter what, Young Master Jack has returned. Let us arrange his accomodation first!"

The First Elder stood up. "We'll discuss the successor to the head of the house another time!" he said.

However, he did not expect Jack's immediate reply. "I don't have interest to be the head of the house. I'm not that close to the White family, after all. If someone else wants to take the position, let them have it. I came back just to see my father and to find a way to save my friend, Fernando!"

"That fellow is practically dead, isn't he? Can he still be saved?"

The Third Elder looked at Fernando, slung over Ethan's back. He noticed that, the young man is moving a single inch and his chest was not heaving.

He frowned. "I know that the White family possesses a treasure called Cyro Pearl, which can seal a

person in ice and preserve their life. My friend can only live for three to four more days. That's why I thought.... "

Jack struggled to put his thought into words, and when he did, he did it shamefacedly.

Yet Lily cut in before he could finish his sentence. "Don't even think about it. Who is your friend? Why should we use our treasure to save him? Cyro Pearl is priceless. Do you know how difficult it was for us to obtain it?"

The Third Elder also gave a cold smile. "Don't overstepped your boundaries Young Master Jack. Do not forget that you're an illegitimate child and you've never contributed to the White family all these years. Upon your arrival, you killed the Ninth Patronum and you even slandered the Lagorio family's name. Hehe. We won't hold you against all of these for the sake of the master, but asking for the Cyro Pearl is too much."

Another elder from the White family also had a gloomy expression. "Young Master Jack did you really not consider becoming the heir to the White Family at all? If you're just back to see the master and to take the Cyro Pearl, don't dream about it. We can't give our treasure to anyone."

The First Elder thought about it. "Young Master Jack, you'll only have the authority to use the treasure if you become the heir of the White family and take over the White family business. Even I cannot support you in your endeavor otherwise!"

"No way, the position of the heir is extremely important, where only someone qualified is deserving of that position. We can't just hand it to anyone! Unless Jack has so much talent that he far surpasses the younger generation and makes them obey him. Otherwise, even as an elder of the White family, I cannot simply agree to this proposal!"

Another elder from the White family stood up again and spoke.

"I think we should wait and see. I believe Lance is still alive. He will be the heir after he comes back!" Lily

argued in favor of his son.

"Enough!"

Chapter 1037

Nash was furious. He never thought that everybody would start arguing upon Jack's return.

He glared at his audience. "We'll make the decision tomorrow," he said. "Jack has just arrived. Let him have a good rest. We'll talk business tomorrow!"

"All right!"

Many people gritted and raised their hands into a fist-to-palm salute.

"Oh my. I heard that Nash's third wife is back. Where's Young Master Jack? Let me take a look..."

At this moment, Lizzie, Nash's second wife, came down from the mountain, with a few other people in tow. She had heard of the news and had come over to see what was going on.

"Lizzie, this is my son, Jack. This is Joan. She's my wife from now on!"

Nash gave a small smile when he saw Lizzie approaching and introduced them.

"Tsk tsk. So this is Young Master Jack? What a handsome and strapping young man!"

After Lizzie studied Jack, she looked at Joan. "No wonder Nash was in love with you. You don't seem to be someone who practices Chi manipulation, but you have such a unique aura about you! No ordinary

person possesses that."

Joan managed a smile. "What aura are you talking about?" she said, "I'm just an ordinary woman. I'm no match for you!"

Jack did not know what sort of a person Lizzie was. He could not tell if she was pleased with his return or not.

He could do nothing but smile politely. "How do you do, Madam Lizzie!"

Lizzie nodded her head, satisfied. She dragged the young woman behind her forward, who was about seventeen or eighteen years old. "Yolanda, this is Jack. Just call him Brother Jack from now on. We still don't know if Brother Lance is dead or alive. Let's hope for the best."

"Hello, Brother Jack!"

Yolanda greeted him softly after studying him for a while. She ducked her head, as though she was shy upon meeting others for the first time.

"Hello there, Sister Yolanda!"

Jack nodded his head. Yolanda was young, and she seemed like an obedient girl as if she was a winter bud that had not bloomed.

"What's happened? This..."

Lizzie noticed the bodies on the ground, and her expression contorted in shock and confusion. She then looked at Jack, as well as Lily, whose features had turned sour. She immediately got the gist of what had taken place.



It seemed that Lily had wanted to kill Jack at the foot of the mountain. If Jack had truly died, Nash—who was already sick enough—would probably die on the spot in a fit of rage.

"It was a misunderstanding. All right, let's go back in first. We'll announce our decision about the heir and the Cryo Pearl tomorrow!"

Nash looked at everyone and ordered.

## Chapter 1038

Since even Nash had said that, Lily and the others could not say anything more. Everyone dissipated from the area except for the few servants from the White family who stayed behind to help clean up the bodies.

Soon enough, Jack, Joan, and Selena went into Nash's room. Meanwhile, Lana and the others got a good rest after being taken to their respective rooms.

"What a wonderful day. You've grown so much, my son. And you're such a distinguished man!"

Nash sat on the bed and looked at Jack, who stood before him. His eyes were full of excitement and joy.

Jack scanned his surroundings. Only the butler, Beth, Yolanda, Lizzie, the First Elder, and the others were here.

He thought for a while. "Mr. Titus, can we trust everyone here?"

Mr. Titus nodded his head. "Everyone here is an insider, and Lizzie is a good person. Don't worry. She and Yolanda are not outsiders!"

After hearing the certainty in Titus' answer, Jack asked another question, "Are there lookouts in the garden?"

Titus sensed that Jack had something gravely important to talk about. He bobbed his head. "Don't worry. The men guarding the entrance are ours too, and they are people of good character. Young Master Jack, do you have something to say?"

"There were too many people down there," Jack replied, expression solemn. "It was not the best place for me to talk!"

"Don't worry, Young Master. Just speak your mind here. We won't breathe a word to outsiders!"

The First Elder said, smiling.

Jack nodded. "I think it's fine whether you choose to be the heir or not. It's not like Father has an incurable disease. More importantly, it's not chronic!"

He paused here before continuing slowly, "He's been poisoned!"

"What!"

Everyone was shocked when they heard that.

"No way. How is he still alive after so long, if he was truly poisoned? Besides, the doctor already checked him, and they said that he has two or three months left to live. What poison is it that acts so slowly?"

The First Elder immediately exclaimed, utterly stupefied. Fear gripped his chest. After all, Chi fighters like them had extremely powerful bodies. Regular poison was useless against them.

"Young Master Jack, are you sure that he was poisoned?" Titus chimed in, tone serious. "That would be terrible if that was the case. Normal poison won't work against Chi fighters like us, and even if it did, we would have sensed something off. We never felt something wrong, and plenty of doctors came to check him. None of them said that he was poisoned!"

Lizzie also took a sharp intake of breath. "My God. Who did it then, if it was poison? Don't tell me it's Lily. It doesn't seem probable though. Why would she want to kill Nash? She has no reason to do so."

"Heh. There's no evidence yet, but the most likely culprit is her!"

Jack said, flashing a cold smile.

He never thought that Nash would shake his head in disbelief. "It's not likely. She doesn't like you or your mother, but she wouldn't harm me. We've been husband and wife for a long time, after all. She's not a bad person, it's just that she has a slight vendetta against the two of you. She always blamed me for going behind her back and getting together with your mother, saying that I cheated on her!"

The First Elder also added, "I think that she couldn't have hurt your father. She has nothing to gain out of it. What she wants the most now is to find Lance, and make him the heir to the White family. It's been such a long time since we last heard from Lance, and everyone knows that it's very likely that he's dead, yet she refuses to accept reality!"

## Chapter 1039

Titus chipped in, "That's right. It's been so long. She insists that she needs to see the body, at least. Heh. If he's truly dead, it would be impossible to find his body. It would have been eaten by wild animals long ago!"

At this moment, Selena took a step forward. "If Jack says that my father-in-law has been poisoned, he has been poisoned. I don't know if the reclusive families are aware of this, but Ethan Hayes is known as a 'miracle doctor' in the mortal realm, and Jack is his master. This, I'm sure, is enough to prove that Jack

is extremely skilled in medicine!"

"Really? That'd be great! Since Jack can tell that he's been poisoned, surely he knows how to cure it. After all, it should be easier to solve the problem now that we know what's wrong!"

The First Elder's eyes brightened when he heard that.

Nash's expression was stony though. "Jack calls me 'father' now," he said to Selena. "Why are you still calling me 'father-in-law'? What should you call me instead?"

Selena was immediately embarrassed. "Father!" she said a small voice.

Nash was elated when his daughter-in-law called him 'father'.

He flipped his palm, and a few herbal pills appeared on it. He thrust them toward Selena. "Fantastic. This is the first time I'm seeing you, even though you and Jack have been married for so long. Take this as your wedding gift."

"Thank you, Father!"

Selena did not know what the pills were for, but she took them anyway, a bitter smile on her face.

Jack grinned. "This medicine will help to cleanse your body. With this, you'll experience a breakthrough and become a martial artist in a few days, and then you can start training!"

"Really? Thank you so much, Father!"

Selena was extremely excited. She had been suspicious of the medicine, but she never thought that they would be so precious.

At this moment, Nash flipped his hand again and took out a tattered scroll, shoving it toward Selena. "This is the guide to master Chi manipulation. I picked this scroll up in the forest long ago. I'm not sure to what extent it teaches you, but judging from a glance, there should be some pretty good techniques in there. It shouldn't be a problem if you want to practice to the level of a true god!"

Here, Nash paused for a while before continuing slowly, "And this fighting style is suitable for women, but only for those who have never practiced Chi manipulation before. Those who are already a martial artist or grandmaster will have no use for it. That's why I'm giving it to you!"

"That sounds fantastic. Thank you, Father!"

Selena did not know what else to say. She was extremely excited.

"Right. I think your brother isn't a martial artist as well, right? He was panting all the way up to the mountain!"

At this moment, Lizzie asked Selena after she thought about it.

"That's right. He's never trained before!" Selena smiled.

She never thought that Lizzie too, would flip her palm and take out a few herbal pills. She gave them to Selena. "It's our first time meeting, but I haven't given you anything yet. These are cleansing pills too. Give them to your brother!"

"Th-thank you, Madam Lizzie! All of you are too kind!"

Selena smiled and took the gift, blushing.

Chapter 1040

"Hah. Now I'm embarrassed for being the only one who hasn't given something!"

The First Elder laughed and flipped his palm as well, taking out a martial arts scroll and giving it to Selena. "The techniques here are suitable for men. Give it your brother! Just take it as a token of kindness."

"I-I don't know how to thank you all!"

Selena took everything and felt very embarrassed. All these gifts were true treasures. Furthermore, she could put it to good use.

"Hah. It's easy if you truly want to thank us."

The First Elder laughed and looked at Jack. "Miss Selena, please help us convince Jack to become the heir to the White family," he said. "You're always by his side. Just help us to talk some sense into him!"

Lizzie smiled and said, "That's right. Please help us convince him. He'll listen to you, rather than us. If he takes over the White family business and becomes the master, you'll have all the training resources you could ever want at your disposal. You won't have to worry about practice anymore!"

They had thought that Selena would immediately agree to this as she had experienced a taste of their generosity.

However, she considered the proposal for a while, and she said something that no one expected." This is not a small matter. Besides, the affairs of the White family are deeply entangled with the Lowe family. I'm in no position to interfere in this matter. Besides, as Jack's wife, I will always support his decision!"

After they heard this, everyone nodded their heads in approval. A rational, sensible woman like her was hard to come by.

"I really do not wish to become the heir of the family. Besides, you all know that I have no deep connections with the White family!"

Jack gave a bitter smile. "I only came back because I heard that Father was gravely ill," he said. "At first, I didn't know that Fernando would be used to this point by the Americans. I only just found out about this."

Here, Jack added, "Since I can tell what Father is suffering from, I roughly know how I can treat him. It's getting serious, but I believe that he'll make a full recovery. If that's the case, I think that you can temporarily hold off choosing the heir of the White family anyway."

"You-you can really help to cure your father?"

The First Elder was delighted when he heard this. "You told us it was poison, right? Do you know what herbs you need to cure it with?"

"I know how to cure him, but it's not easy to find the herbs I need. Some are endangered species. It'll be difficult to find them!"

Jack gave a bitter smile and said, "Don't worry though. I still have confidence in my abilities."

"Jack, I understand if you do not wish to take over my position. After all, the White family are practically strangers to you!"

Nash looked at Jack calmly. "But if you truly wish to save your friend, you must become the heir," he said. "You will not have the authority to use the White family's treasure if you're not one of us. It'll be difficult even for me to help you!"

The First Elder chimed in, "That's right. You said it yourself, Jack. Your friend won't last long. If you wish to save him, you must become the heir to the family, and you must quickly go through the initiation. Otherwise, you won't have a chance to save him! Your father may be the master, but his body is weak now, and the White family does not rely on his decision alone. That's why..."NSW Chapter 1041-1045

## Chapter 1041

Jack was rendered speechless. Yet he was well aware that the Cryo Pearl was the treasure of the White family. Even if the First Elder and the others from the White family supported him in loaning the treasure, it probably would not work out in the end.

After all, he could not predict the future if too many people disagreed with his motives.

"But if he becomes the heir in such a short span of time, there may be some who will be dissatisfied!"

Titus's lips twisted into a mirthless smile when he thought about it. "Not only Lily and the others will oppose him, but even the younger generation and the elders of the White family also will not approve of him. After all, Lance had gained the support from the younger generation because of his talent and his fighting prowess!"

"Then I have no choice but to make them support me!"

Jack clenched his fists. "I'll become the heir of the White family for Fernando's sake. We'll make the announcement tomorrow, and we'll hold a fighting contest for the younger members the day after. So long as I can overpower them, no one will oppose me!"

Jack had wanted to hide his powers, but judging from the circumstances, he had no choice but to show it off.

"Are you serious, Young Master? The younger members of the White family are a stubborn sort, and



their martial arts and chi manipulation skills are probably stronger than yours. That's why it might be difficult for you to beat them!"

The First Elder was startled when he heard this. "If we do have a meeting to choose the heir, your chances of actually obtaining the position are more likely, since we have more elders and the master and I will support you. But the chances will be significantly reduced if you were to use fighting skills as a standard!"

Although the First Elder had heard that Jack had good technique and fighting skills. However, he did not think that Jack could compete with the younger members of the White family, who were practically monsters in their own right.

More importantly, he did not know where Jack had learned his techniques from. Still, he believed that it was no match for the White family's techniques.

"That's right, Jack. Think about it!"

Lizzie looked at Jack. "Don't take this matter so lightly. Plenty of people want to see you downtrodden," she said. "If you get in the ring, your opponent will hold no punches back they won't beat you to death, but they won't let you off so easily!"

"But if we go by vote, I don't think the majority would approve anyway!"

Jack gave a wan smile. "I think we should hold the competition," he said. "No one can say a word against me once I become the heir and use the family treasure then. It'll be a lot easier for me!"

"All right. Since you so desperately want to save your friend, we have no choice but to agree with you!"

Nash gave a bitter smile and nodded his head in agreement. He believed that Jack had a card hidden up his sleeve since he spoke with such confidence.

No matter what though, it seemed that holding the competition to nominate the heir seems like the best possible decision under these circumstances. It was the only choice that would make people unanimously support the heir!"

"Oh, right. Father, they're not my friends actually. They're my disciples!"

Jack thought about it for a while. "I was just afraid that Lily would find out more about my circumstances," he said, smiling. "That's why I said that."

Chapter 1042

"Your disciples? Really?"

When Nash heard this, his eyes brightened.

If Lana and the others were truly Jack's disciples, and if they were able to kill the Ninth Patronum, who was at the beginner stages of the true god level, it would mean that Jack would at least be at the intermediate stage of the true god level. If he were that strong, his fighting talent would be monstrous.

He could be a match for the geniuses in the White family, at least.

"Hah. All right!"

The First Elder was extremely excited. "Since that's the case, I'll make the announcement tomorrow morning. Then we'll organize the martial arts competition for the younger generation of the White family, and anyone below the age of thirty can join! And the champion will become the White family heir!"

Nash thought about it for a while. "Why don't we add this prize? Not only does the champion become

the heir, but they will also have the authority to use the Cryo Pearl however they please. How about that?"

The First Elder's eyes immediately brightened when he heard that. "All right, Master. We'll go with your plan. If we lay the conditions down like that, no one can say a word against Jack using the treasure once he becomes champion!"

"Hah. That's right. If this condition were only mentioned after Jack becomes the champion, there may be people who will oppose the decision. If you mention this beforehand, no one can say a thing!"

Titus also laughed. Then he looked at Jack. "Young Master Jack, you were the one who suggested this competition. We have full confidence in you. Do not disappoint us!"

"Do not worry. I will do my best!"

Jack nodded his head and flipped his palm, taking out a pill.

He gave it to his father. "This is a medicine I formulated myself, Father," he said. "It is an antidote to poison. It won't be able to completely cure you, but it will slowly alleviate your pain. And it will improve your condition for these next few months!"

Here, Jack flashed a bitter smile as he spoke, "But this is only a temporary cure. It'll stop the spread of the poison throughout your systems!"

"All right. I never thought that I would see the day where I eat the medicine my own son made for me!"

Nash bobbed his head excitedly and swallowed the pill.

"All right. We'll go down first. Take a good rest, Father!"

Quickly, Jack smiled and left along with Selena and Joan.

After Jack left, the First Elder smiled at Nash and spoke, "It seems like the young master is as magnanimous as you, Master. If he forgives you, it means that he's not a petty person!"

Chapter 1043

Titus, on the other hand, teased, " Haha! Well. Blood is always thicker than water, after all!"

However, Titus furrowed again. Master White, you trust Jack a little too much, don't you? What if this medicinal pill is poisonous? How could you not check the content of it, and just swallow it!" Titus questioned with a careful tone.

"Besides, Young Master Jack asked for a competition, and you agreed to it without thinking twice! What if Young Master Jack' s combative prowess is hard to make him the champion in the competition? And your position as the head of the family fall into the hands of others?" Titus continued his concerns.

Nash did not respond immediately but laughed aloud at Titus's worries instead. "I owe Jack and his mom too much. And I trust that he won't harm me. Even if the medicine is poisonous, I would take it anyway. He's my son, and he made the pill for me, ' ll eat it for sure!" Tears welled up in Nash's eyes, then he continued, "I'm very content that I'm able to see them before I die. Besides, if he didn't come here today, not only would I not have the chance to see them, I'd not even know that someone had poisoned me!"

Nash paused for a moment and his body leaned slightly

backward. "As for the competition that he has proposed, I believe that he must have a certain level of confidence as well as combat prowess. At least he has the heart to fight for the position of the family head, he shouldn't fight at all! Moreover, this position should fall into the hands of other White than into the hand of Lance!"

"What? No way! Master White, didn't you always praised highly of Lance? How come you don't want him to be the heir of White family now?"

Lizzie's jaw dropped to the ground and she looked stunned.

Nash replied with a stern and serious tone. "You're right. Lance has the best ability to take over the White family, I don't deny that. And I've always thought highly of him. But he's not suitable to be the heir of the head to the White family; he's not good to be the head of White family in the future!"

"May I know why? He has the talent, and he will become stronger and stronger in the future, how is this not a good thing? How is he not suitable to be the family lead?"

Lizzie did not quite understand Nash's words. She knew that Nash had always liked Lance. She thinks that if Lance was still here, Master White would definitely make Lance the heir of this position. However, listening to Nash's words with a stern tone, the situation did not seem so now.

Nash plastered a gentle smile on his face and said, "First, Lance is highly likely dead by now. Second, the Lagorios, especially Lily, spoiled him too much. Everything they gave Lance was the best. This has resulted in Lance becoming an arrogant and petulant man. He can't stand any offenses nor teases; he is bad at controlling his temper! In fact, such situations may not be good for his future growth..."

The audience nodded in agreement after hearing Nash's words. Indeed, Lance was born in the lap of luxury; he was spoiled and pampered by everyone, even up until now. This made him an arrogant and peevish man. He always wanted to be more superior wherever he went.

Nash then continued, "On the other hand, Jack is mature and composed. Whenever he does things, he is calm and balmy. All his disciples are so strong and powerful. And before that, he used to tell others that his disciples are his friends just to stay low profile and not create problems. Such a temperament is suitable to be the head of White family!"

"Master White, you're really wise!"

The First Elder bobbed his head. He thought that what Master White said was right. "I really hope that Young Master Jack can get first place in this competition. In that case, the heir can be determined and Jack could also use the treasure to preserve the life of his disciple!"

"Yup. Although it's wrong to think this way but we have to thank his disciple this time, otherwise, Jack would not agree to participate in the competition to be the head of the White family, let alone come meet me!"

Nash nodded and spoke with great satisfaction. "Jack was able to agree to this without hesitation for the sake of Fernando Campbell, which also shows that he is a person who values love and righteousness!"

"Dad, I find that you're too partial toward Brother Jack. You keep complimenting him!"

Yule White, who was standing beside, whined bitterly with a pouty mouth.

Chapter 1044

"Alright, alright! Stop whining. I'm biased toward you too!"

Nash could not hold back his laughter as he looked at his lovely daughter in front of him. "My dear Yule, you're becoming more and more charming and beautiful! By the way, you're considered as the young generation of the White family, so you can register for the competition too!"

"Hmph! That's for sure! My strength and fighting prowess are not weak at all! You can't blame me when I defeat Brother Jack in the competition!"

Yule pouted and huffed angrily.

"Yule, whatever you've heard just now, don't tell anyone else. Do you understand?"

Lizzie reminded Yule after thinking about the seriousness of the matter. "After all, if the incident of your father being poisoned is true, it means that the one who poisoned your father is someone really close to him! It's horrible!"

"Yes, Mom! I understand. I won't go around and spread it. I won't talk about it at all!"

Yule bobbed obediently, and then she said, "I'll wait until Brother Jack is free, then I'll have a good chat with him. I really want to know what the outside world looks like! How does it feel like growing up in a secular world? For a person to grow up in a secular world and dare to participate in the competition of the heir of the White family, he must be really brave and confident. I truly want to know the level of his combat prowess!"

Titus spoke to Nash after a moment of silence, "Master White, did you really exclude Mrs. White from the list of suspects who poisoned you? There are not many people who are close to you and are able to poison you without you noticing. Jack suspected Mrs. White with good reason after all, and I do feel that Jack's right. Mrs. White is the most suspicious!"

The First Elder had a gloomy look on his face. "He's right. This poison is so strong that even we excellent martial artists could not detect it. Moreover, Master White, your prowess is way stronger than us, but you still got poisoned. For us, ordinary poisons are useless and can't do us any harm. So, we must get rid of the person who poisoned you! Such a person is a scourge!"

Nash understood the severity of this matter as well. If Jack did not arrive in time, Nash would never have known in his life that he was poisoned; he might wonder if he had gotten any strange disease.

Nonetheless, Nash and Lily were married for years and they cared for each other dearly. Hence, Nash could not bring himself to believe the possible truth. He shook his head and blurted, "We don't have any proof in this matter, so let's not accuse somebody of something that is not proven. After all, the White family was a rather small family back then, and Lily was the one who lifted the family up. She chose to marry me even when the Lagorio family was opposing. The pressure that she bore was tremendous. And after that, together with Lily, we make the White family stronger and stronger!"

Nash suddenly paused and popped a question to the crowd, "Do you really think that such a person would poison me? Would she be so ruthless?"

"Master White, people do change over time!"

After a moment of silence, Titus decided to break the silence and reminded, "In the past, Mrs. White merely wanted to stop you from seeing Joan and Jack. But what about now? She sent people to assassinate them! Do you still think that she is the same old Lily Lagorio?"

The First Elder breathed out a huge sigh. "Titus is right. The matter between you and Joan has long passed, but Mrs. White is still holding a grudge against Joan. Besides, it has been two or three months and there is no trace of Young Master Lance at all. He's most probably dead by now. But, Mrs. White cannot accept this fact and keeps sending men to search for Lance!"

Titus echoed, "He's right. We've sent too many people out there, it's not a good thing. If suddenly there's any prominent family or strong authority coming to us, we'll be in big trouble! Fortunately, we have not been offending any other powerful families; we always ask our men to be calm and tolerant even when our men are bullied. Sigh..."

"Alright! I get it. I'll keep this in mind and be careful toward her!"

In fact, Nash was reluctant to face this truth. He could not help but concurred with the others that Lily and the Third Elder were the most suspicious people.

Chapter 1045

Nevertheless, the Third Elder had less chance to get close to Nash to poison him, hence highly likely the person who poisoned him was Lily Lagorio.

"Master White, please rest early. Tomorrow I'll make an announcement to the entire White family about the competition!"

Master Nash and the others soon left.



At this time, inside the abode where Lily stayed, she was so furious that she could feel anger thrummed through her veins!

Her face was ugly.

"Ugh! I'm so pissed off! Our men were ambushing Jack and the others for so many days, just when we gave up on waiting and requested them to return from mission, Jack and the others came! Wasting my time! What an irony!"

Anger welled up in her chest like a tide that she breathed heavily to attempt to calm herself down.

"Man proposes, God disposes! It's fate!"

The Third Elder had a gloomy look on his face. He then lamented, "The most devastating thing is that when they came back, they killed our right hand man, Brenton White! Brenton was a fine fighter of a semi-god level! Although he was only at the early stage of the semi-god level, for another person to kill him, the person has to be at least at the intermediate phase of the semigod level!"

"That's right!"

Lily concurred in a confused tone. "It looks like our men were all killed, and I guess the killer is Jack's friend. It really surprises me that Jack actually knows such an elite fighter! If it weren't for his friend, that punk would have died by now!"

The Third Elder Wade Woodstock took a seat next to the table. He remained silent while stroking his beard. "Jack has returned to the White family. It would be harder now to strike at him. And I heard that Butler Titus has arranged a place for them to settle down, not far from the abode of the First and Second elders. His motive is apparent, which is to protect them!"

"Hmph! Unless he stays within the White family residence all the time and does not go out at all,

otherwise, kill him as soon as he steps out of the White family residence!"

Lily snorted frostily with her fists clenched and her eyes filled with malice.

"Heh! What if he stays in there forever? That's even more troublesome!"

The Third Elder cried and laughed at the same time, "I guess Nash White can't wait to make his son the heir of the White family! Jack has good talent. If the White family gives him full training, Jack will hellishly improve! By that time, I'm afraid that the position to the heir will fall into his hands! Now there are still noises opposing Jack from being the heir because, in everyone's opinion, Jack's combat prowess is not that high!"

"Then...then what should we do? We can't just sit around and hope for the position to fall into our hands, right?"

Worries twisted in Lily's gut; she looked at Wade with a desperate gaze, hoping that Wade could come up with a solution.

"I think...I think maybe this brat doesn't truly want to be the heir of this family. He came back here this time most likely for that treasure-Cyro Pearl, so that he could save his friend's life. That's why he came back!"

Wade pondered for a little while before saying, "That friend of his is not doing well, isn't he? Hehe! Since Jack desires that treasure so much, let's not let him get it! We must oppose it firmly!"NSW Chapter 1046 -1050

Chapter 1046

After hearing Wade's words, Lily, who was unsure of what to do previously, had her eyes lit up.

She smiled sinisterly, "What you said was absolutely right! The more he wants to get something, the more I want to stop him from getting it! Hmph! He wants the Cryo Pearls to heal his friend? Dream on! Not will I be the only one opposing that idea, the other Whites will certainly not agree to that! For a beggar who just came back from the secular world, what right does he have to obtain the treasure of the White family?"

"Right! Jack is an adopted son-in-law of the Taylor family. If the news of a White being the adopted son-in-law gets out, it would shame the White family and ruin our reputation!"

Wade quickly thought of something and sneered sarcastically, "Actually, this news could be our weapon in the future. Perhaps we could do something with this piece of information so that everyone knows that this brat is a disgrace to the White family!"

However, Lily's forehead puckered again. "The possibility of Jack getting this treasure is rather small. No one will be willing to hand over such a treasure to an outsider. Moreover, based on his combat level, it'd be impossible for him to improve tremendously in such a short time. Hmph! Wait until Nash is dead, the White will be in chaos!"

"Sigh! The problem is that the White family is stronger than the Lagorio family right now. Furthermore, the elders from the Lagorio family who serve in the White family obeys the First Elder and only listen to his words. Therefore, as long as the First Elder and the others step up to defend Jack, it'd be cumbersome for us to kill him!"

Wade breathed out a huge sigh of defeat. He then added, "I think it'd be better for me to improve my strength and fighting ability, try to surpass the First Elder so that I can seize the opportunity to assassinate him! If he is dead, I'll be the head of the family, by then nobody dares to disobey me! Whoever disobeys, they'll be killed!"

Lily nodded and uttered her concerns, "But don't forget about our agreement! When my son returns, you'll have to pass the position of the family to him, got it?"

"Don't be preoccupied! I'll never break the promise!"

Wade's mouth was full of promises, but in his head, he was sneering frostily. When he has managed to be the head of the family, how could he just give up the power and position just like that? Was he dumb or something? Not to mention that Lance was very likely dead, even if he was alive and found by his men, he would not let him return alive!

"Sigh! Jack's return has completely disrupted our initial plan! Dang it!"

Lily sighed aloud; she was weighed down by irritation.

"Haha! Stop worrying. At least Nash won't live long, and once he dies, the White family will be in chaos. Some of them are probably after that position too. Then once the First Elder dies, I'll be the strongest elder. Then naturally I'll become the head of this family."

Wade chortled bemusedly.

Everything was still within his plan.

Nevertheless, what he least expected was the announcement the next morning. A notice about the competition had been posted at the plaza of the White family residence.

When the notice was up, complete pandemonium thrummed through the entire White' residential area.

"What the f\*ck is going on? There' ll be a competition for the young generation of the White family tomorrow? And whoever who won the first place will be the heir of the family head?"

A young man from the crowd was taken aback at the shocking news. His eyes went wide, and his mouth formed an 'O' shape.

Another man, on the other hand, laughed at the young man's response. He then expressed, "This is amazing! Whoever is capable will be the heir. It's fair! It shows that Master White is not biased toward his son, Jack. As long as the decision regarding the heir position is not made internally, and everyone has a fair chance, then whoever won the competition naturally gets my respect!"

#### Chapter 1047

Another tall and bulky guy guffawed out loud, "Haha! That's great! I'm twenty-nine years old this year, not yet thirty, so I can participate in this competition too! It's great that they organize such a competition to pick the next family head, at least I still have a chance at it. Hmmm. What if I really get first place? Then I'll be the heir to the family head, right? And perhaps in a few months, Master White will be... Mwahahaha! Then I'll be the head for sure!"

"Not limited to gender. So, as long as you're one of the White, you're eligible to sign up?"

A woman in white beamed delightfully at the notice. Her eyes were full of joy! "That's great! I truly did not expect that girls would have a fair chance to participate and compete for the heir position! Master White is indeed an open-minded and upright person! In such a way, whoever with a stronger ability gets the throne and the heir is guaranteed to be capable and strong!"

"Heh! Bunch of idiots! If Lance was here, do you think you would stand a chance in the competition? When the cat's away, the mice will play, huh?"

Another young man, who was close to Lance, clasped his hands in front of his chest and snorted sarcastically from the side.

"He's right. No words can be used to describe Lance's fighting prowess and capability. If he was here, he would definitely be in first place!"

The tall and bulky guy lamented emotionally. "However, he's gone for almost three months now. Not a single f\*cking news about him, apparently he's dead. Sigh! I shall do my best and be the heir for his sake!"

The corners of Hudson White's mouth twitched involuntarily at the tall guy's words. He felt a flicker of irritation toward the man before him, he then censured, "You're a reckless and dull-headed dude, do you think you're worthy of being the heir to the family head? Among all of us, I have the most right to be the heir!"

"Oh? Hudson, the notice doesn't say that a reckless and dullheaded man can't be the heir. As long as the person gets the first place, then he'll be the heir! Hmph! If you want to grab the position from me, it's easy to settle! Let's meet in the competition tomorrow!"

The tall and bulky man was called Martin White. He was chubby. He seethed coldly to Hudson, "I'll not hold back on tomorrow's competition, and try not to kneel down and beg for mercy then!"

"Haha, you're a big talker, aren't you? Martin White, I'll be waiting for you at the final. Please don't get yourself eliminated in the early stage!"

Hudson hissed icily with a wicked smirk.

"Guys, don't you see a problem here? The competition is too soon, right? The notice came out today, the deadline for registration is today and then tomorrow will be the competition. Any White with fighting prowess of grandmaster level and above is eligible for the competition. People who are in the top fifty of the competition will be awarded, and the rewards are not too bad at all! But...but, why are they rushing the competition? We don't even have time to prepare!"

The woman in white-Liah White -had her brows snapped together.

"Heh? Are you dumb or something? Look at the bottom of the notice, what does it say? The person who gets the first place in this competition will be the heir of the family head, not only that, but the person will also get the treasure-Cryo Pearl-as well! What does this mean? It means that Master White wants his son Jack White-to win this competition!"

Hudson scoffed sassily. "That brat doesn't seem like he's interested in the position of the heir to the family head. But because his friend is dying, he definitely wants to use the Cyro Pearl to preserve his friend's pathetic life temporarily! Then he'll find a way to save him later on. And Master White saw through this, hence such a competition is being held. So, I'm sure that that brat will sign up for this competition!"

"Well. Signing up is easy-pe But to get the first place? Heh, hellish hard!"

The tall and bulky Martin mocked with a giggly tone.

#### Chapter 1048

"As the saying goes, one who knows his own strength and that of the enemy is invincible in battle! Jack only came here yesterday. We don't know anything about him, how his fighting prowess is, what is his signature combat move, does he have the strength to challenge beyond his level as such. We don't even know basic of him!"

Liah was more cautious compared to the other two White. After a moment of silence, she blurted, "Master White dares to organize an immediate competition, not even giving Jack the time to practice or prepare himself. Could it be that Master White has faith in him?"

"Heh? Faith in him?"

Hudson sneered. "That beggar is from the outer world. Who the hell knows where he lives and from whom he learned his martial arts? Even though he has raw talent, what could he really achieve from the secular world? What strength and power does he have to compare with us?"

Hudson halted to ponder for a moment, then he continued, "I'm certain that even if our combat prowess and his is on the same level, we can defeat him easily. Any of us can defeat ten of him easily. Because his fighting technique and control of Chi won't be as good as ours! So, naturally he can't win against us."

Martin concurred with Hudson and said, "I agreed with what Hudson said. It's already a miracle for that beggar to have the fighting prowess of a grandmaster level. Besides, if he's not at the grandmaster level, then he's at most a senior fighter! Definitely not at the semi-god level!"

"You're too sure of that, aren't you?"

Hudson sneered at Martin's childish claim.

"Hmph!"

Martin snorted coldly. "I went to ask the bodyguards at the gate about Jack yesterday. They said that the beggar didn't even make a move yesterday when Ninth Patronum was attacking him. He hid behind his friends! So, I think since he's hiding behind his friends, his fighting prowess is definitely not strong. His friends are afraid that he'll be killed! And that's why they fought for him!"

"If this is the case, isn't this beggar wasting his time participating in the competition tomorrow? If what you said is true, it also means that the chances of him winning the position to the heir of the family and getting the Cryo Pearl are close to none. Haha! He wouldn't be able to get the Cryo Pearl!"

A few lines appeared between Hudson's brows; he was deep in thought. "Hmmm...If it's so, why would Nash do this? The opportunity to make his son the heir of the family head is nonexistent, isn't it? Once the heir of the family head is elected, the heir wouldn't be replaced in the next ten to twenty years. Unless this heir becomes the family head and dies at an early age!"

"Perhaps, Master White is giving his son a chance. After all, he knows that Jack needs the Cryo Pearl to save his friend. If he just hands the pearl to Jack, nobody in the White family will agree to that. Sigh! Now isn't the time to overthink. We'll know what's the real situation tomorrow!"

Martin waved his hand and shook his head. He was too tired to use every single brain cell of his.



The news about the competition soon spread out. When the news entered the ears of the Third Elder and Lily, their face went white and unsightly at the same time.

"What the heck is happening? The idiot Nash, what the hell is he thinking? Why the sudden competition?"

Wade was completely dumbfounded. He initially thought that Nash would hold a meeting and try to persuade them into giving the Cyro Pearl to Jack.

He had an in-depth discussion with Lily about how to handle this situation-to firmly oppose the idea of giving Cyro Pearl to Jackkine Wade had even planned to meet some other elders and convinced them to take their side!

#### Chapter 1049

He had never expected that such a notice was issued the next day. The notice of competing for the position of the heir to the family head. This had completely ruined their plans.

"Why in such a hurry to hold a martial art competition?"

Lily was rendered speechless. The more she thought about the matter, the stronger the anger that pulsed through her veins. "I'm not letting that happen! My son has not returned! What bullshit competition is this? I must go talk to them; I must go now! The position of the heir to the family head belongs to my son. This trashy competition has ruined it all! My son doesn't even have the chance to sign up for this competition, this is too ridiculous!"

Nonetheless, just when Lily extended her legs, preparing to storm out the room, she was pulled back by Wade. "Stop being stupid! Don't stir things up! If you go and make a fuss, it won't do you any good at all. The notice is already posted up there, there's no way for us to change it!"

"Why can't it be changed? Nash White, that old sc\*mbag! He didn't even inquire about my opinion about this competition, and went ahead to announce it! What does he mean by that? I am his f\*cking

wife! Isn't he being too disrespectful toward me?"

Anger rose in Lily like an endless tide. She was so upset that she did not know what to curse anymore.

"Lily, ever since he was poisoned and his health declined, you rarely go over to visit him, will he be happy about this? Moreover, you were always cold and had a b\* tch face in front of him all the time! He's not dead yet; he's still your husband! Even if it's an act, could you at least act like a good wife in these last two months?"

Wade let out a bitter smile. "There' s nothing you can do even if you go to them right now. Because this announcement is what everyone wants, it's aligned with everybody's desires! Only in the case of holding a fair competition, then the young generation and other elders will be convinced truthfully. Because in such a way, they have a fair chance for the position of the heir too; it's ten times better than an internal decision on who the heir will be!"

Wade stopped the train of thoughts and paused for a moment. He then continued," Therefore, under this circumstance where nobody supports your argument, going over there to talk to them will be a waste of time, not to mention that this might worsen your relationship with Nash. If you go over.to him and cause more trouble, the loss is yours!"

"But-but, if I didn't fight for it, my son wouldn't have the chance to be the heir! If we let the competition happen, no matter who's the heir of the family head, when Nash dies, that person will replace Nash's position! Lance couldn't be the head neither could you!"

Lily was burning with anger that her eyes were glossy. If Wade became the head of the family, he could still pass the position to Lance in the future. After all, she was in cahoots with Wade and had been having a romantic affair with Wade all this while!

Hence, if the position of the family head were to fall into the hands of others, even if the hands were not of Jack, but some othering talented fighters, it would be impossible to pass this position to Lance anymore!

A gloomy look plastered on Wade's face. "That old sc\*mbag, he really caught people off guard, didn't he? The appearance of Jack as well as this sudden competition for the position of the heir... Heh! Nash had utterly ruined my plans! But, we can't do anything now; we've always been on the passive side. As long as Nash and the First Elder are still alive, I won't even have the chance to rebel!"

"Oh, by the way, although the rules of this competition say that you can't murder your opponent, we would never know what mighting happen in a fight, right? If that beggar, Jack White, is accidentally killed in the competition, Nash can't do much, right?"

Lily's eyes lit up like a bulb when a seemingly marvelous idea came into her mind.

"You're so smart! Why didn't I think of this before? That brat's fighting prowess is not that strong. Hmm... Why don't we talk to two young White, order them not to hold back when facing Jack in the competition, and kill him accidentally? And that time, we could argue that it was merely an accident, a mistake, that they didn't control their strength well. It will work right?"

Wade's eyes lit up as well as though he had finally seen the light at the end of the tunnel." Hahaha! Brilliant idea! I can't wait to see Nash's face when Jack dies in front of him! This will definitely piss him off!"

Chapter 1050

"We can trust those close to Lance, like Hudson and Tyler. I'll go call them over in a minute. We'll have more assurance that way!"

Wade quickly searched for the two of them after he thought about it.

"The competition is tomorrow, dear. Are you confident?"

At that moment, Jack had already finished registering for the competition. He, Selena, Ben, Elaine, and the others were taking a stroll along a pathway on a mountain.

"Don't worry. I'll be the champion no matter what. After all, I must take the Cryo Pearl. If I don't get it by tomorrow, Fernando won't stand a chance of living any longer!"

Jack clenched his fists. "I'll help you brew the herbal pills after this competition is over," he told Selena. "You should prepare yourself. Then you can become a true warrior when the time comes!"

Selena nodded her head after she heard that.

"Oh dear, Young Master White, we heard that you're a live-in son-in-law? Tsk tsk. I never thought that a young master from the White family would fall this far. You've truly shamed our family!"

At this moment, Hudson had just returned from Lily's residence and was walking over with a condescending expression on his face. He spoke in a sardonic voice.

"Fall?"

When Jack heard that, he spoke with a cold smile, "I don't think that it's shameful to be a live-in son-in-law. Only those who despise themselves are shameful! Besides, I am capable enough, and I never thought about having my wife take care of me. I don't eat my meals for free. Is that shameful?"

"Tsk tsk. Trying to convert your shame into glory, eh? Should I give you a prize for that? Live-in Son-in-Law of the Year. How does that sound?"

Hudson maintained the frosty smile on his face. "You want the Cryo Pearl, don't you? I'm sorry to tell you this, but you don't stand a chance to get it," he said. "You probably don't know how strong our geniuses from reclusive families are. Our fighting prowess is far beyond the likes of those from the mortal realm, like you!"

"We'll know the results tomorrow!"

Jack gave a wan smile. He could not be bothered by Hudson's provoking. He took Selena's hand and walked forward. "Don't think that you're a genius simply because you've been training with the White family since a young age. True geniuses are born in constant battles. I've killed more men than you ever have!"

"You little punk. You'd better pray that you don't run into me tomorrow. I'll make you eat your words then!"

Hudson yelled after Jack and the others as their silhouettes became smaller.

Time passed by quickly. Plenty of people registered for the competition, since the top 50 contenders had prizes anyway.

Some did not hope to win the first place, but they still wanted to try their luck. After all, the chi congregation pills awarded to the top 50 contenders were enough to last for two months. It was worth a shot for them.

However, nobody thought of anything of Jack. They did not believe that he would be able to become the champion.NSW Chapter 1051-1055

## Chapter 1051

The next morning, a lot of people were gathered on the rooftop of a huge plaza located on the peak of a hill. Aside from the main family within the White family, a few other branches of the White family as well as some families attached to them had all come.

All of them never expected that Master White would hold this event to choose his successor, right after his only son had returned to the family.

"You're becoming more and more daring now, Nash. You didn't even bother to discuss such a big matter with me, and you went ahead and made the decision yourself. Do you hold no respect for me?"

On a gallery high above the square, Lily, who was seated next to Nash, rolled her eyes at her husband, huffing angrily.

"Heh. This was a last-minute decision. But as the head of the White family, I think I have some authority in this matter, especially since I've discussed it with plenty of elders already."

Nash chuckled, speaking as though he was not the least bit angry.

"Hmph. I think you just don't want Lance to become the successor, And you've been brainwashed by that vixen from the earthly realm. Are you thinking of surrendering the entire White family to the son you had with her?"

Lily harrumphed coldly and shot Nash a glare.

"Why are you still hung up over something that happened ages ago, Lily? Besides, I didn't do anything that grieved you, right, besides that one thing? If you can accept Lizzie, why can't you accept Joan and Jack? Can't we just live together happily as one family?"

Nash frowned and stared at the woman before him. He realized that Lily had changed so much, she was not the woman he used to know. Back then, she was outspoken and abrasive and prevented Joan from marrying into the White family, but she would never hire hitmen to kill Jack and the others.

"Heh. Joan is a woman from the mortal realm. She's not even a Chi practitioner-in-training. How can you tell me to accept her? Anyone who doesn't know how to manipulate Chi is beneath us. I don't want people talking behind your back badmouthing you because you married a woman like that!

"Let's say you married her and she gave you a son-would he have innate talent? Will he be as pure a

bred and as esteemed as us?"

Since Nash refused to spare her reputation, Lily did not hold back in demolishing him either. She stood up and spoke loudly.

"Hmph. Jack can give us a run for our money if I say so!"

Nash harrumphed coldly. He coughed after he said this. It was evident that his body was still weak.

"Him? Give us a run for our money? That brat is definitely a lot worse than my son. You'll find out for yourself in a while!"

Lily sat down and spoke flippantly, "I'm telling you, Nash White, that Lance isn't dead. He's still alive. It doesn't matter if you choose to hold this competition or whatnot, I'll never acknowledge the winner of this heir selection. My son is the true successor, and he's the one most suited for the role!"

"Whatever you say!"

Lily was refusing to budge, and Joan remained silent at the side. Nash unleashed his temper and said in a cold tone, "It doesn't matter if you acknowledge this competition or not. All the members of the White family recognize it for what it is, and the elders all think that this is the fairest way to move forward. That itself is enough for me!"

After he said that, he cast his attention to a middle-aged woman who was garbed in a red dress. He nodded his head.

"Let us begin!"

Chapter 1052

The Fourth Elder, clad in a red dress, was a beautiful woman of around forty years old. Despite being forty, her skin was still smooth and radiant, and she was extremely beautiful!

Chi practitioners had their bodies maintained by chi, and the aura surrounding them was out of the ordinary. Furthermore, they age slower than regular people. That was why a woman like that would immediately enamor plenty of men from the mortal realm if they saw her.

She leaped and drifted toward the fighting stage in the middle. "I am the Fourth Elder, Wendy," she announced to everyone. "I was fairly late in joining the White family, and I am neither a member of the White nor Lagorio family. That's why I think it's only appropriate that I host this competition!"

Many of the elders could not help but smile when they heard this. It was true that if anyone else were chosen as the host, it was likely that they would be beating around the bush all day.

Although Wendy was an elder of the White family, she was not born into the family nor the Lagorio family. Nobody could speak against her if that was the case.

"As you can see, there are ten fighting stages set up here. The one on my far left is the first stage, counting all the way up to the tenth to my far right!"

Wendy gave a small smile and introduced everything, "There are a total of 230 people participating in this competition. And they're all the younger members of the White family..."

"So many people!"

After he heard that, Jack could not help but be astonished.

The younger generation had plenty of guts to come forth and participate in this competition. It was evident that they were grandmasters, at the very least. He still never expected there to be so many people.



Furthermore, all these people definitely descended from the main family, and this number did not include people from the White family's branches as well as other families who answered to the White family.

The White family was truly an illustrious family that deserved its position as one of the Eight Reclusive Families!

"The first competition is easy enough. We want to elect the top hundred candidates from it!"

Master Wendy smiled. "The rules are simple. If you're pushed off the fighting stage, you're out. We'll do this melee until only a hundred people are left on the stage, and these hundred will move on to the next round!"

"What! It's a melee!"

Some people were surprised when they heard this.

"Heh. There's some element of luck to this round. Even if an individual is not very strong, they'll still advance to the next round with a bit of luck and some determination!"

An old man could not help but smile.

"That's right. There's also the possibility of joining forces to kick someone stronger out, no?"

Another middle-aged man smiled as he spoke.

"Hah. This should be interesting. Luck is also a type of strength. It'll be fun to see how this plays out!"

Someone's lips curved into an amused smile.

"You're still smiling? Your son may be at the beginning stage of the true god status. He is pretty strong, and he could have easily entered the top hundred, but what if his luck is so bad that he runs into someone else of his status or an advanced practitioner of the true god status? Heh. Then your son would be eliminated first. Wouldn't that be too bad for him?"

The old man beside him could not help but say.

Chapter 1053

Some people who knew each other quite well clustered together, preparing to watch each other's backs.

"This is a good chance. Let's get that adopted son-in-law first. Hah. He'll know the cruelty of the world once he's eliminated in the first round!"

One of the participants from the White family looked at Jack from a distance, a hint of a smile on his lips.

He was a ninth-grade grandmaster. He was one of the top fighters among the younger generation of the White family.

After all, he would be considered as an eight or nine-star King of War outside, with his fighting prowess.

As he spoke, he set foot to go over to Jack's side.

However, he only closed half of the distance when he stopped, shock painted all over his expression.

The two beauties of the White family, Beth, and Yule, were actually walking over to Jack.

"No way. Those two geniuses are going to help get rid of Jack? Seems like plenty of people are targeting him already. Heh! He sure has a big fat target on his back. Everybody wants to get rid of him first!"

The man flashed a bitter smile. It seemed that there were plenty of people who were thinking along his lines. He did not have to go over then. If he did, he might be eliminated by the two beautiful geniuses instead.

"Hah. Seems that Jack is in bad luck today. I wanted to go over and eliminate him first-tell him that he's not good enough to become the heir to the White family. Never thought that someone would beat me to it!"

Martin burst out in laughter as he watched this from a distance.

"Heh. It's obvious that he's going to be eliminated soon. He'll be the laughing stock of the century. Hah!"

Plenty of participants from the White family also stared at Jack, cold smiles on their lips.

"All right, since everyone is here, let the first round officially commence!"

The Fourth Elder smiled and flagged off the start of the competition.

"Hah. Get your a\*\* off here!"

Some people had already set their eyes on their opponents. They all rushed toward various people once Wendy's voice rang out.

Bang bang bang!

The cacophony of various brawls immediately exploded at stage one. The fighting grew fiercer with every passing second.

Bang!

A second-grade grandmaster was punched off the stage by a fifthgrade grandmaster.

"Ah. I'm no good. I can't even get into the top hundred!"

The second-grade grandmaster immediately heaved a sigh and shook his head forlornly.

"Who are the two of you?"

Jack's lips twisted into a bitter smile as he saw the two beauties before him. He did not know why they came to him.

"I'm here to protect you. But I've no idea why Yule is here!"

Beth said with a smile.

Chapter 1054

Beth folded her arms after she finished speaking, glancing toward Yule with a slight smile on her face.

Yule did not know whether to laugh or cry. She shrugged her shoulders. "I never thought that you would think the same as I did, Beth," she said.

She paused here and looked at Jack before continuing, "I had no choice. This punk is my older brother, unfortunately. It'll be embarrassing if he were to lose terribly and becomes the butt of everyone's joke.

Besides, my mother told me to take care of him. I have to think of some ways to prevent him from losing the first round. We'd never live it! down otherwise!"

Jack did not know whether to laugh or cry when he heard the conversation between them. Still, warmth tinged his insides; these two young ladies were trying to look out for him.

Bang bang bang!

In a split second, over 30 people had been shoved off the stage.

"Strange. Why aren't those two liftings a finger?"

Someone realized that something was off. He could not help but mutter after he managed to get rid of an opponent.

"Nash White!"

In the viewing gallery, Lily's expression had darkened. "You actually told those two to protect Jack? Heh. I never thought that you would resort to such dirty tactics for the sake of your son."

Nash had been watching everything unfold on the fighting stage as well. "Heh. I didn't arrange for this. I never thought that they would help Jack either," he said, a bitter smile on his face. Or perhaps they wanted to help him because they thought that he was a pretty good man!"

The corners of the Third Elder's lips twitched when he heard that. "Heh. Shouldn't you have thought of a better excuse, Master?" he said, expression stony. "Beth and Yule have only known Jack for a short time. How could they help him on their own accord? But it doesn't matter, since he'll be eliminated in the second round. He'll just lose less shamefully!"

"How interesting, Beth, Yule. You're actually helping the live-in son-in-law?"

At this moment, a man could not stand the sight any longer. He threw an opponent off the stage and stomped his foot, streaking straight before the trio. He spoke with a cold smile.

"Heh. We're not going against the rules, Lionel, are we? You can fight us if you're not pleased with anything!"

Beth folded her arms before her chest. "You, an eighth-grade grandmaster, are thinking of eliminating the two of us?" she said haughtily.

A muscle worked in his jaw. A cloud suddenly fell over his face.

However, he quickly reined in his anger. "Are you a true man, you punk? Hiding behind these two women's backs. Some hero you are," he said, looking at Jack. "Fight me if you have the guts. Stop hiding behind other people like some ostrich!"

"Heh, Jack won't fall for your trap. He's not an idiot. He'll never be roused by your provocation."

Yule folded her arms across her chest and spoke without hesitation, lips curved into a frosty smile.

That smile instantly disappeared after she said that—because Jack was actually slowly walking forward until he became before her and Beth.

"Heh. You do have a point. As a man, I shouldn't hide behind others."

Jack came before the man and stared at him, smirking.

"He's provoking you, Jack. Can't you tell? He can't beat us, so he wants to lure you out to eliminate you!"

Yule began to panic. "You are the

Master's son," she whispered to Jack. "Plenty of people will take you for a joke if you're eliminated during the first round!"

"That's right, Jack. Listen to your little sister. I think she's right too. I want to help you because of this!"

## Chapter 1055

Beth also tried to convince Jack.

The two of them were fighters who had attained the true god status. Regular participants did not dare to seek trouble with either one of them.

After all, there were not many fighters like them among the younger generation.

"Hah. You've got guts!"

Lionel also never expected Jack to fall for it. He flashed a thumbs up. "Don't worry, you'll be respected even if you lose to me. At least you're not a wimp who hides behind women's backs!"

"Heh. I don't have the right to even touch the Cryo Pearl if I can't beat you."

No one expected Jack to speak with such a grudging tone, a wan smile on his face.

"Oh my. You're aiming for the treasure? So you want to be the champion!"

Lionel smiled; his gaze hardened. "You're all bark and no bite!"

"Cut the crap. There'll only be a hundred people left on this stage very soon if I don't throw you out!"

Jack took a step forward and curled his fingers mockingly.

Whoosh!

Lionel stomped his foot and came before Jack, directing a punch at the latter.

He was fast, and his attack was ferocious. It was evident that he was not holding back.

"Heh. Seems like your son isn't listening to your orders, Nash. I think Lionel will be the one to eliminate him!"

Lily smirked as she observed what was happening on the fighting stage. She knew that Jack had been provoked by Lionel's words to come forward and fight.

Bang!

Yet the very next second, Lily's expression crumpled.

Jack did not dodge Lionel's blow at all, raising his fist instead to meet his opponent's.

Lionel, the eighth-grade grandmaster, was actually flung backward from the impact, landing heavily below the stage. He spat a mouthful of blood, and his cheeks were leached out of color.

"What! That punk...is of a true god status?"

"Heh. My apologies, dear, but Jack is not as weak as you think he is!"



Nash nodded his head in approval, speaking to Lily.

The corners of Lily's lips twitched. "He's not bad, but he's far below the likes of my son," she said. "My son isn't here today, but if he were, he would be crowned champion!"

Lionel was shocked that he had been eliminated. Disbelief filled his eyes. He never thought that a brat from the mortal realm would actually be so frighteningly strong. The force behind Jack's punch made him feel like there would have been no way to counter it.