

No 1 Supreme Warrior 1091-1130

C 1091

Lancelot greeted Jack with a fist-to-palm salute as he stepped forward. "Take a seat!"

Jack gave a wan smile and waited for Lancelot to sit down. "I've already talked to my father about your problem," he said slowly.

"We held a meeting to discuss about raising the tithe for the martial resources."

Jack paused here for a while before continuing, "But we only raised it once, increasing it from 50 percent to 60. And we didn't raise it anymore after that. That's why it's obvious that the Third Elder and the Mistress have conspired to take the martial resources you gave!"

"I never thought that they would take it for themselves!"

Although he had long suspected that this was the case, Lancelot was still shocked after Jack confirmed the fact. At the same

time, anger sparked in him.

"Then what does the Master want us to do?"

In the end, Lancelot cast a heavy look at Jack. He was aware that although this corruption was confirmed, it was not going to be easy to solve it.

Furthermore, the master was suffering from a strange disease. It was possible that there were others who wanted his position.

Jack was the current heir, but he was young, and he was not that skilled yet. It would be difficult if the Third Elder wanted to launch a coup now.

Jack returned the look and raised his cup to his lips, taking a tentative sip. "He told you to hold out for a while longer first. Spread the word about this to the other heads of the branch families in secret," he said. "The situation's complicated now. I believe that it'll get better after two or three months!"

After he heard this, disappointment flashed in Lancelot's eyes.

Still, he quickly tempered himself and forced a smile. "Thank you, Young Master. Thank goodness that Master knows about who

the ones working behind his back are,” he said. “He’s not in the best condition right now, and the Mistress is the first daughter of the Lagorio family. This is definitely complicated!” Please bookmark site to read latest content. If you want to read please visit to read fastest content.

He never thought that Jack would smile at this moment. “However, after discussing a little further with my father, we agreed that every branch family as well as affiliated families are able to choose two or three of their master youths every month to join the training in the main family. They’ll receive the same treatment as the disciples in the main family do!”

“What!”

Lancelot’s eyes immediately brightened when he heard this. “Young Master, are you serious?”

“Yes. My father will hold a meeting later. Besides, he’ll allow me to take charge of these youths!”

Jack smiled. “Of course, there’s something else too. The people from the main family will be tasked with finding food and martial resources in the forest from now on. Firstly, to train them. Secondly, to ensure that they know how to work for things!”

“This is fantastic. Thank you, Young Master!”

Lancelot was absolutely elated. He shot to his feet before falling onto one knee, clasping his hands together in gratitude.

After all, the members of the branch families would definitely benefit from these two initiatives.

Not every member of the branch family would be able to savor the reward, but at least the masters would have the chance to take more martial resources—they would have the chance to become true fighters.

At least they had hope now.

1092

No 1 Supreme Warrior

Please bookmark site to read latest content. If you want to read please visit to read fastest content.

“Heh. Get up first. You’re being too polite!”

Jack hastily hauled the other man up. “All right. You can leave now. Everyone should be waiting for the news,” he said. “And you’ve been here for too long. It won’t be good if someone else spots us!” “All right. I’ll tell everyone about the good news!”

Lancelot declared excitedly.

“Remember to tell them to keep it a secret. Don’t worry. We may not be able to deal with Lily and the Third Elder for now, but I’m sure that my father can settle a matter like this during a meeting!”

Jack reminded him after thinking for a while.

Quickly, Lancelot left, giddy with happiness.

At the foot of a mountain that was not too far from the White family’s residence, the heads and elders of the branch families who

had pretended to leave were actually gathering together.

“Ah. I wonder if Lancelot will bring good news to us!”

Chad White, who had a head tufted with white hair, could not help but heave a sigh after waiting a while.

“Heh. Don’t worry. He won’t bring bad news, that’s for sure. Jack is a fine young fellow, but he just officially joined the White family. He’s the heir, but I think many people won’t respect him either. He could be willing to help us, but his hands may be tied!”

Another middle-aged man chuckled. “It’s good enough that he can report our grievances to the master,” he said. “But I think it’ll be useless even if he told the master everything!”

“That’s right. Master has no way of confronting the Third Elder and the Mistress even if he knows what’s going on. Furthermore, his physical condition is terrible now!”

A woman said helplessly after thinking about it.

“That’s right. It’s useless even if Master knows. But it’s still better that he knows, rather than not knowing at all. Besides, we don’t know if the Third Elder and the Mistress truly conspired to take the martial resources. What if it was Master who ordered them to do so!”

The middle-aged man from before flashed a bitter smile. “So let’s not hope too much. The higher your hopes, the bigger your disappointment. It’s good enough that Young Master Jack treated us to

barbecue and beer yesterday!”

“He’s coming!”

At this moment, Chad noticed Lancelot’s silhouette. Excitement leaped in his heart.

Lancelot spotted them too and rushed over eagerly.

“What happened? Did Jack spill what happened to us to the master? Were the Third Elder and the Mistress in cahoots to take the martial resources?”

Chad immediately stepped forward when Lancelot came before him. He looked at the other man expectantly.

“He did. Whatever Young Master Jack says he’ll do, he will do!”

Lancelot’s lips curved into a slight smile. “The master was furious when he found out,” he announced to the crowd. “Because the White family only requested to increase the tithe by a small percentage—up to 60 percent. They never talked about raising it to 70 or 80 percent!”

“I told you so. Master wouldn’t have done something like that. That’s why I said that it must have been the Third Elder. He and the Mistress are such wretched people. Why would they want to take so much martial resources for themselves? They won’t even be able to finish it!”

Chad stomped his foot, swathed in a righteous aura.

“Then? Does the master have a solution to this?”

1093

No 1 Supreme Warrior

Please bookmark site to read latest content. If you want to read please visit to read fastest content.

The middle-aged man from before smiled bitterly, and asked somewhat helplessly.

Lancelot turned to the crowd and uttered, “Master White has said it clearly, that he will handle the matter, but not now. Please be patient and give him another two to three months!”

“Another two to three months? How much longer do we have to put up with this? If he can’t handle it right now, what makes him

able to do it in two or three months? And I think his body would have turned cold and stiff after two months—he'll be dead then!

By that time, he can finally 'rest' and not care about anything!"

The middle-aged man had a stomach full of rage and frustration. He barked sarcastically. "We've put up with it for so long, how much longer shall we continue enduring the bullsh*t! See, what I've been saying? Even if Master White knew about the matter, he certainly can't do anything! How unreliable!"

"Mason, you can't shove all the blame onto Nash. He certainly did not want any of these to happen. After all, the devils are the Third Elder and Lily. Master White has to find absolute proof and evidence before he can do anything!"

Although Chad was disappointed at how the matter was handled, he still took Nash's side and comforted Mason.

Lancelot chimed in with a supportive voice, "Guys, stay calm. We know very well ourselves that this matter would be very hard to handle. But we've gotten some good news as well. Jack discussed with Master White about this matter and has come out with

some good mitigation plans for us. I think Jack and his father are now in a meeting to further discuss the new policies, and soon it'll be implemented!"

"New policy? What other policy can there be?"

Mason's mood instantly lifted, and the heavy boulder was finally removed from his heart upon hearing Lancelot's announcement.

"The new policy is that, these branch families of ours, as well as the forces that are collaborating with the White family, can pick two or three outstanding young martial artists and send them to the main White family every month. They will train there and enjoy the same training resources and facilities as the main White family members!"

"Furthermore, the person in charge of these new policies is no other than Jack!"

Lancelot smiled faintly and articulated clearly to the heads of the White branch family.

"Is that for real? This is good news! With this new policy, the young and talented ones of our branch family can have better

resources and facilities to improve their martial art status! At least, in such a way, the talents of those masters will not be buried!”

Chad could barely conceal his delight as he heard the news, his face immediately lit up and his spirits lightened.

“Oh ya, there’s one more thing. Jack has said that in the future, he will request the members from the main White family to go into the woods and forest to look for resources and materials too!”

Lancelot chuckled brightly, “This way, the people of the branch families can finally hold their heads high during the material foraging in the forest; because they have always been looked down by the other families and dare not fight back. Hence, with

some people from the main White family, the situation would improve; we can look out for each other!”

“That’s wonderful! Looks like the people of the main White family have finally started to pay attention to people of White branch families!”

Mason was flabbergasted with joy that his face lit up in an instant as he heard the plan. “Finally, there’s good news for me to bring back to my people, and for once our young masters can feel cherished and treasured. I can talk to them in peace now!”

“All these new plans and benefits are what Young Master Jack has done for us; none has thought of these plans before!”

Lancelot’s mood lightened as well. “Now, I do sincerely hope that Young Master Jack could improve his martial art status and combat prowess, so that he could put an end to those two satanic scourges. If he becomes the head of the family, it’ll be good for the family branches too!”

“That’s so true! Young Master Jack has thought of us and tried to help us in every way even when he has yet to establish his own path in the White family. If there’s anything in the future, I’ll definitely take his side!”

Chad announced aloud, full of conviction.

Mason patted his chest and echoed loudly with confidence, “That’s right! Starting from today, my life belongs to Young Master Jack! Whenever he needs any help, I’ll be the first one to offer no matter what!”

“Alright, guys. One more thing, please keep this matter a secret. You may

inform your people about the new plans, but don't spread it! As for the corruption behaviors of the Third Elder and Lily, please keep quiet about it. You may tell a few important and trustable elders of your branch, but don't say any words to others! Let's just endure the current situation for a little more. I believe Young Master Jack will fight for us!"

Lancelot wheeled his head toward the direction of the residence of the main White family, gazing afar with deep thoughts. He then left with the crowd.

No 1 Supreme Warrior 1094

At noon, Nash called for a meeting.

The two new plans that were said before were brought up in the meeting and most of the attendees agreed to them.

Lily, the Third Elder, and two other elders were somewhat against the ideas, however, the majority of the members agreed to the plans. Most of them opined that those branch families had been making indelible contributions over the years, hence they approved of the new policies. Lily and the gang could not do anything even if they despised the ideas.

After the new policies were set, the matters were passed onto Jack to handle. Beth and Yule would be assisting Jack in this matter.

Lily and the Third Elder left the meeting room in a huff.

They ran into Hudson who was walking toward them on the way back to their residence. They were in deep discussion until Hudson appeared.

"Good day, First Madam! Good day, Third Elder!"

Hudson greeted Lily and Third Elder with a wide grin on his face. After greeting them, when he was about to continue his walk, he suddenly thought of something else, and then he immediately wheeled around and shouted toward Lily and Third Elder, "Right! Third Elder, there's something that I don't know if I should inform you and First Madam about it!"

"What is it about?"

The Third Elder looked at Hudson with a curious look and asked. “Hmmm...I saw Lancelot, the head of White branch family, meeting Jack, and then leaving the place not long after!”

Hudson answered smilingly.

“Is that so? That fella, what did he meet Jack for? Don’t tell him he’s licking his *ss right now to garner some benefits?”

The Third Elder’s forehead puckered; he was puzzled at the news.

“Hmmm, I’m not sure if the secretive meeting between Lancelot and Jack has anything to do with the meeting just now. Could it be that Lancelot is actually the one who suggested those plans to Jack?” Lily pondered hard about the strange meeting between Lancelot and Jack and spilled out the question.

“That’s really possible! After all, the two new policies, letting a few talented young martial artists of White branch families join the training with the main White family, and making the members of the main White family go into the forest to collect resources, are both good news to the White branch families!”

Wade furrowed and slowly uttered his analysis.

“Meeting? There’s a meeting today talking about these new policies?”

Hudson heard the exchange and exclaimed. “It looks like Lancelot really did go to Jack for these matters. These f*cking b*stards from the branch families, they’re asking more and more now, aren’t they? How could they suggest sending their young martial artists to our main family? Making us share our resources and facilities with them! Our share of martial enhancement resources will be lesser!”

Lily echoed with fury, “I truly agree! The most frustrating thing is that you and the other young talented martial artists, whose martial status and combat prowess have reached grandmaster level or even demi-god level, have to spare your precious training time to go into the forest and scavenge for resources! This not only uses up your training time, but it’s also dangerous for all of you to go to that kind of place. If any of you were not blessed by the Lucky God, and get killed by the monsters in the forest, it’d be such a waste!”

Wade saw the opportunity to drive a wedge between Hudson and his

grandfather—Nash, he quickly chimed in and fanned the flames of trouble. “What First Madam said is absolutely logical! What I don’t get is that your Grandpa agreed to this, saying that young people should go out to venture or something, and that’s the only way to grow, to expose oneself to different worldviews and to improve combat prowess!” Please bookmark site to read latest content. If you want to read please visit to read fastest content.

No 1 Supreme Warrior 1095

Lily and Wade thought that when Hudson heard of what his grandfather had done to the main White family, he would quiver with anger.

Little did they expect, Hudson’s eyes had brightened up at the new ideas and beamed happily, “That’s so great, isn’t it? In fact, going into the forest and scavenging for those resources is like treasure hunting, so exciting! I feel good about the idea.

Especially when you have to stay home every day to train and train and train, it’s so routine and boring! So, I’d want to go into the forest to practice and explore the world. I, Hudson White, am not afraid of death, if I want to become stronger, I should take up the challenges...”

Lily and Wade’s face immediately turned unsightly when they heard Hudson’s words. They were rendered speechless.

“Alright! First Madam and Third Elder, I’ll leave first! Letting the members of the branch families to come train here is definitely something I resent but sending us out to the forest and hunting for resources is something I find interesting, and I like it very much!

“I have long yearned to go out for a break!” Hudson walked away as he spoke aloud.

“What is this brat thinking? How could he agree with the new policies?”

Lily’s face sank deeply as she watched Hudson’s back becoming more and more distant from her. “Sigh! The lady of luck has not been with me recently! Why is everything not going well? And about my son, is there really no clue at all?” Lily asked, whining.

Wade shook his head and said, “First Madam, nothing about Young Master Lance yet. If there’s any news or clue, I’ll definitely inform you immediately. I feel strange about the incident; a few families went together and they have brought men with them, how come they just evaporated into thin air? Without any news at all!” “Yes, even if they’ve encountered some powerful monster beast, they have so many men with them, they could have scattered and escaped to different directions! One or two of them should have been able to escape and survive long enough to come to us, right? What’s more ridiculous is that my son and the other talented fighters of other families are all capable fighters, and their martial statuses are not low at all. The generic monster beasts are not their opponent at all. If they can’t fight, they can always escape!”

Lily’s heart was overwhelmed with worry and fear; she was tormented by these fearful feelings every day.

“Don’t worry, I believe that Young Master Lance will come back alive, he is one lucky boy who is always blessed by God. And our people will continue to look for him!”

Wade consoled Lily with a gentle tone.

He halted to ponder and continued, “What is burning right now is Jack. His combat prowess is not very high, but he is very smart.

He helped the people of the branch families and made use of the new policies to gain trust and a good impression. He has bought their hearts this time.”

“You’re right. Lancelot is someone that we need to be cautious of too. He dares to meet Jack and plot all these matters. How abominable is he!” Lily huffed angrily.

As she spoke, Lily suddenly thought of something and exclaimed loudly, “Oh My God! We’re so done for, we’re so done for! Third Elder, Lancelot has gone to Jack for the new policies, do you—do you think he has told Jack about the tithes? That we’ve increased it to 80%? If that’s the case, Jack would definitely tell Nash!”

Wade gasped at Lily’s words. Terror stabbed his heart all of sudden that his four limbs went cold and clammy.

If these dirty deeds of theirs were exposed, then it would be troublesome.

After all, they had pocketed a lot of martial enhancement resources all this while. Initially, when they only increased the percentage to seventy, they were weighed down by fear.

However, when they saw there was not much noise from the branch families, plus Wade had killed a few—who opposed the raise—to act as a deterrence effect to warn the others, nobody dared to make any noises anymore; they were obedient.

This way, Lily and the Third Elder had tasted the sweetness of their dirty deeds, hence they had become bolder and increased to eighty percent.

They thought that their deed would not be exposed, and they could continue pocketing the resources until the death of Nash. By that time, they would find a way to become the head of the family.

The two clearly did not expect the arrival of Jack in the White family, and his presence ruined their plans.

“F*ck! If Nash finds out, we’re so done for! He hates these deeds the most, he’ll definitely slit our throats!”

Wade’s face turned gloomy as he said, and his heart was in a complete state of terror. Please bookmark site to read latest content. If you want to read please visit to read fastest content.

1096

Lily calmed her head down and thought about the matter. “It shouldn’t be possible that Nash knew about this. If he did, he would have said something at the meeting today, and even smash the table or something. He looked happy today and was smiling throughout the whole meeting, so I bet he has yet to know about this!” Lily shook her head and suggested.

Wade released a huge sigh of relief when he heard Lily’s analysis. “You’re right. If Nash knew about it, he’d have exploded a long time ago. Besides, Lancelot, as the head of the branch family, is not a bold man. Every time I went to collect the resources from him, he has always greeted me with a smiley face and even prepared good food and wine to treat me. Such a person wouldn’t dare to spill a word unless he has a death wish!”

“Hmmm... Looking at the situation, I think Lancelot just wants to fight for some benefits for his people of the branch family. Other than that, I don’t think he has anything against us!”

Wade chuckled then added, “The b*stard Jack, I bet he dares not leave the

main family. He is quite smart, isn't he? As long as he's not a fool, it's impossible for him to leave the White family. After all, his father is dying, so he'll definitely stay by his father's side and spend the rest of his time here peacefully!"

Looking for More Content? We May Have What You Want DiscoveryFeed

"Right, aren't you planning to go on a retreat? When are you going? In this retreat, you must strive to break through the demi-god realm and reach the true god realm! Once you breakthrough, the First Elder will no longer be your opponent! You can find an opportunity to end his life, and then Jack's life as well. After all that, the position of family head will be yours!"

Lily was impatient at her thoughts. With her fish clenched, she blurted, "Hmph! After you kill the b*stard Jack, please do not touch a single strand of Joan's hair, leave that b*tch to me. I'll make sure she suffers 'properly' in the White family, that she will beg to die rather than continue living!"

In order to comfort Lily, Wade agreed and added, "At that time, you and the other elders have to support me to get the position of the family head. Once the First Elder, Nash White, and Jack have died, I'll be the strongest fighter here in the White family.

Although it'd not be cumbersome for me to be the head by that time, with the elders' and your strong support, the other wouldn't squeak an opposing noise at all!"

"Don't you worry. When the time comes, you have my full support!"

Lily cast Wade a salacious wink as she spoke in a coquettish tone. "But don't forget our agreement, as long as my son comes back alive, you'll return the position of family head to him. Understand?" She added.

"Haha! Don't be preoccupied, I'll definitely give it to him!"

Wade chuckled aloud and stopped his laughter when he saw someone walking toward them. "Alright then, I'll go on a retreat

now. If there's nothing serious, you shouldn't come and disturb me. I strive to break through the demi-god realm this time and get to the true god realm. When I finally reach the true god realm, I want to see who dares to stop me then!" Wade sneered.

"Alright, please go ahead! I'll wait for your good news!"

Lily giggled and continued, “Well, I’d better go to see Nash now. After all, the good-wife acting still has to continue, otherwise, it’d be troublesome if he gets suspicious of us!”

...

At another place this time, Jack boiled a large barrel of bathing water with spirited grass in it. Every essence of the spirited grass had gone into the bathing water.

“Dear, use this spirited grass water to soak yourself, alright? At first, you won’t feel a thing, but soon you’ll feel pain when the essence of spirited grass water penetrates into your body through the pores and then permeates your limbs. The pain will become stronger when time passes. I’ve to give you a heads up so that you have a mental preparation!”

Jack plastered a warm smile on his face and reminded the beauty before him with a calm and gentle voice.

“Hmmm. Don’t worry, I’ll endure it! Elaine has given me a lot of lectures and explanations about martial arts and combat techniques these days. And I fully understand that this path is not an easy one, but you won’t forget the joy you get when you break through a level. Your body will become stronger and more powerful. That kind of pure excitement and joy is something the commoners will not get to feel in a lifetime!”

Selena bobbed her head. She then took off her clothes slowly, let Jack pick her up, and put her into the wooden barrel full of spirited grass water.

It was true. Selena did not feel anything at all at first. Please bookmark site to read latest content. If you want to read please visit to read fastest content.

1097

No 1 Supreme Warrior

Please bookmark site to read latest content. If you want to read please visit to read fastest content.

However, as time flies, she started to feel a tingling sensation throughout her body, as though thousands of ants were crawling on her body and biting her sensitive skin. The sensation grew stronger

and stronger, that it was no longer only tingling, it was hellish painful.

In a short while, there were beads of shiny sweat on her forehead, constantly dripping down her beautiful features. Fist clenched, teeth gritted, she endured.

“Eh? Why is there black color grease flowing out of my body? And it smells really bad, is everything okay?”

Soon, Selena found her arms emitting black and greasy liquid. It was disgusting and repugnant.

“Not to worry. It’s all normal. These are the impurities inside your body, as well as some toxins. They’re forced out by the spirited

grass and once they’re all out, you’ll feel good. And it’d be hard for you to catch any cold or fall sick in the future!”

Jack giggled and continued, “Why do you think I prepare two barrels of water then? When you’re done with the spirited grass water spa, go soak yourself in the other barrel and scrub yourself thoroughly!”

“Ah!”

The pain inside her body had become stronger and stronger. The pain made Selena whimper out.

“You’re nasty! Why are you still here? Stop looking at me!”

Noticing that Jack had been watching her taking the spirited bath since the beginning, Selena was a little embarrassed and her cheeks were kissed pink.

“I have to be here to watch you. What if you faint halfway through the spa and drown?”

Jack smiled bitterly and then added, “I am guessing Elaine is watching over Ben right now. Otherwise, if any of you fainted, you’d drown to death!”

“No...No freaking way! In later times, will the pain will be more excruciating than now? My God, how long will this take?”

A few horizontal lines formed between Selena’s brows as she listened to Jack. It looked like it would be more painful than she imagined.

“Haha, don’t worry too much. The treatment will be done in half an hour. A lot of people can normally endure the pain at the

beginning of the treatment, then the peak of pain will come, and once you've endured the peak, the pain will slowly subside until your body no longer feels anything. Then the body is completely purified!"

The corner of Jack's mouth curled up gently. "After your body is washed and purified, you're considered a martial artist! Your overall strength and power will be enhanced. In general, for people with average talent, after their body gets purified, they'll become a first-grade martial artist; for people with a little bit of talent, they will become a second-grade martial artist; and for people with natural raw talent, they can directly reach the third-grade of martial status!"

"My Lord, so many grades!"

Selena was surprised, at the same time, speechless. "I only hope that I'm not a first-grade martial artist then this talent of mine would be too average. Sigh! I still wish to become a grandmaster one day!"

1098

"Ah!"

As time passed, Selena felt more and more pain. She finally could not help but let out a loud cry of pain.

On the side, Jack did not know whether to laugh or cry at his wife's cry of pain. "Dear, do you want me to come in and keep you company?" Jack suggested, smiling.

Selena's face immediately turned rosy pink. She shot Jack a deadly stare and jeered. "Such a jerk! How could you still joke at this time? The water is full of black and greasy impurities, do you even dare to come in?"

"Hey! As long as my dear wife allows it, what is there to be ashamed of? Of course, I'll go in!"

Jack giggled wickedly and made Selena laugh and cry at the same time.

"It's almost time. Endure it a little bit longer. The painful sensation will start to subside once the peak is over. You'll get through it!"

Jack looked at the time and explained to Selena. "Dear, you're doing great! You can make it! You will make it!" Jack cheered.

Take a Sneak Peek at Our Latest Recommendations Here [DiscoveryFeed](#)

“Mm!”

Selena bobbed her head like an obedient little girl. She gritted her teeth and continued enduring the pain.

Finally, her body was fully purified. She then went into the other barrel of clean water and washed her body thoroughly. Then she came out and exhaustedly put on her clothes.

“I’m so, so, so exhausted! I feel like my whole body is falling apart. Now I just want to go to bed and have a good sleep!”

Selena felt weak in her limbs. She looked at Jack with a bitter smile.

“Let’s go. I’ll carry you back to rest. After resting fully, you’ll feel like your body has changed completely. And after your body is purified, you will sense a faint hint of spirituality in your body, it’s like chi energy. Your body will emit a glow of confidence which will make you even more beautiful than before!”

Jack smiled as he picked up Selena in his strong arms and strode toward the direction of their abode.

“Really? I didn’t expect that there would be so many benefits to practicing martial arts! No wonder there are so many people who can’t wait to become one!”

Selena looked at Jack in embarrassment. Her face blushed. “I’ve never imagined that I would one day embark on the path of

martial arts!” she added.

Time passed quickly, and by the next morning, Selena finally became energetic again.

Right after she got up and walked to the courtyard with Jack, Ben and Elaine were hopping toward them excitedly.

“Sis, this is so fantastic! I have good news to tell you! I’ve successfully purified my body yesterday! Moreover, Elaine mentioned that my martial art talent is not bad at all!”

Ben blabbered excitedly as he saw Selena. He was jumping up and down with happiness that his feet barely touched the ground.

“Is it? You look so happy. Let me see how good your talent is!”

Selena returned with a dry smile.

In the next second, Ben picked up a basketball-sized rock and faced Selena, “I can blast this size of stone into pieces. Elaine

told me, with such strength, I can be considered a second-grade martial artist! Moreover, I'm not too far away from the third-grade martial level! What does this mean? It means that I'm a master! Well, at least I'm much better than average people!"

"Wow! That's really great!"

Selena's mood lightened as she heard his words. She was truly happy for Ben. "That's so great! If Ma and Pa knew that you've become a martial artist and possess such talent, they would be proud of you too!"

"What about you, Sis? Have you successfully purified? Here, try this!"

After the final syllabus of the word dropped, Ben shoved the basketball-sized rock into Selena's arm. Please bookmark site to read latest content. If you want to read please visit to read fastest content.

1099

No 1 Supreme Warrior

Please bookmark site to read latest content. If you want to read please visit to read fastest content.

"That's huge! No way. I can't break that. It scares me just by looking at it!"

Selena looked at the rock in her palm and spoke in a panicked tone. She felt that she was already unable to break a rock the size of a fist—what more one of a basketball size.

"You won't know if you don't try."

Yet Ben rolled his eyes at her. "I thought that I couldn't break it either. But I did," he said. "Give it a try, Sis. Don't you realize that the rock isn't as heavy as you thought it was while you're carrying it? That's because your strength is no longer an ordinary person's strength. You have the body of a martial artist now!"

Here, Ben paused for a while before continuing, "Sis, do you know that a person who is truly strong is the one who doesn't flinch before a tiger, and even thinks of a tiger as an ant!"

When Elaine heard this, she could not help but chortle. "I just told you all that a while ago. You sure pick up fast!"

“Heh!”

Ben rubbed the back of his neck. “I’ve always been a believer of life-long learning.”

“Give it a try, Dear. You’re his sister—you have the same mother. If he can do it, you can’t lose to him as his older sister!

Besides, your body is strong now. It won’t be too much even if you punch the rock. You’re different from before, alright?”

Jack spoke from the side, grinning.

“All right. I’ll give it a shot!”

Selena cradled the rock in one arm and clenched her other hand into a fist, smashing it straight into the rock.

All remained silent after the enormous bang, and the rock in Selena’s hand shattered into pieces and fell onto the ground.

“My God. No way. You’re amazing, Sis!”

Ben exclaimed when he saw this.

“Did you see that, Jack? Did you see that? I did it! And it was so easy. My hand doesn’t even hurt!”

Selena jumped excitedly after she saw this. “This is amazing. Seems like I’m a second-grade martial artist like my brother now.

I’m just as talented as he is. We’re practically masters!”

“I think your strength is more than that of a second-grade martial artist, Sis!”

Elaine simply stared at her and managed a bitter smile. “Ben placed the rock on a bench and used all his strength to shatter it.

You were holding it in one arm, but you broke it anyway. This strength is probably that of a third-grade martial artist!”

“Ah!”

Selena’s eyes widened. “So you’re telling me that Ben didn’t break the rock that way?”

Jack did not know whether to laugh or cry. “You’re a true master, my dear. You’re definitely a third-grade martial artist. You’re pretty strong already!”

“That’s right. With talent like yours, you can have the fighting skills of a major with a bit of practice. Furthermore, I guarantee that you can even become a grandmaster in a month’s time so long as you put in the effort!”

Jack said with a grin after he thought about it.

“No way. I’m that strong?”

Selena was extremely excited. She never thought that she would actually be stronger than her brother, who already possessed immense talent.

1100

No 1 Supreme Warrior

“Selena, do you see that rock over there? The one on the ground, a little larger than a basketball. Go over and hit it, if you’re still in disbelief. If it breaks, it means that you definitely have the strength of a third-grade martial artist!”

Jack scanned his surroundings before he singled out a nearby rock. He spoke to Selena.

“Really? Let me try!”

Selena took his words in and grinned. She walked over and punched the rock.

A crack resounded through the air, and that enormous rock split opened and shattered into pieces.

“This is amazing. Sis, your talent is making me jealous!”

As Ben watched, his initial excitement abruptly subsided; he felt as though his ego had suffered a serious blow. He had wanted to show off just now, but now he no longer had the chance to.

“I can’t help it. I’m your older sister, after all!”

Selena’s face was lit up with an infectious grin. Then she thought about something and added, “Kylie would be so happy if she could see me right now. She would be happy to see her strong mother!” After she said that, her brows creased together and she turned toward Jack. “We haven’t seen Kylie for a few days already, Dear,” she said. “I miss her!”

Jack quickly raked his eyes over his surroundings. “We’d better not mention Kylie under these conditions. Understand?” he replied. “Lily and the Third Elder are definitely up to no good. It’ll be troublesome if they use Kylie against us. After all, people like them would resort to all sorts of tactics!”

After Selena heard this, she took a sharp intake of breath. “Ah, why do

they have to be so powerful? When can we get rid of them?" she said, worried. "If only they could disappear. Otherwise, we can't even get a good night's rest!"

"Don't worry, Dear. I'll do my best!"

Jack offered a reassuring smile. "I'll be out collecting some chi congregation pills tomorrow. You and Ben better stay here and practice," he said. "Lana, Ethan, and I plan to sneak out. We have to go and find the herbs to cure my father. After we get the herbs to create the antidote, the Third Elder and Lily will be in big trouble!" Please bookmark site to read latest content. If you want to read please visit to read fastest content.

"No way. If Lily knows you're going out, she'll send people to kill you!" Elaine said, panicking, "I think you should stay back and practice to get better first. It'd be better that way! With your talent, Young Master Jack, you'll be able to achieve the middle stage of true god status very soon."

She never thought that Jack would reply in such an offhand manner, "Don't worry. I believe in my own abilities. Besides, the Third Elder and the others don't know how strong I am—they probably have no idea that I've already achieved the true god status. So they won't send strong people to kill me anyway! Furthermore, I realized that our fighting skills are slightly stronger than the White family's fighting style from the last competition. I'll definitely be able to hold my ground!"

"Really? So you won't be afraid even if you run into the Third Elder?" Elaine's eyes brightened after she heard this. She asked in an eager tone. Jack nodded his head. "I've never traded blows with him, but he won't have an easy time killing me. Furthermore, one's strength and fighting skills increase exponentially by transforming into a dragon!" After he said that, Jack thought of something else. "Selena, they just gave you that untitled fighting scroll because they so happened to have it," he said to Selena. "After studying it, I realized that it's a difficult style to master, and it's very strong too. You'll be extremely fast after you practice according to it. Besides, it has fantastic potential to enable you to practice till you achieve true god status!"

No 1 Supreme Warrior

Please bookmark site to read latest content. If you want to read please visit to read fastest content.

“Really? That’s great!”

Selena grinned and added, “You have to find the right time to go out, okay? After all, it won’t be easy for them to find you since they can’t follow you. This way, they won’t know where you’re heading!” “Of course not. I’ll give them a signal to make them think that I’m going to the branch family! I’ll wait for them to head over to the branch families, and then I won’t turn up there at all!”

Jack flashed a wicked grin. “We’ll make them go on a merry hunt. There are so many branch families. They’ll be wasting plenty of time while they’re going on the search!”

“That’s a great idea. Hah!”

Ben laughed after he heard all this.

However, he quickly frowned and said, “But how are you going to hint them? You can’t just run up to them and announce it just like that. They’d never believe you that way!”

“Of course we can’t do that!”

Jack smiled. “Your sister and I will put on a show before Hudson. I noticed that he’s always sticking around the Third Elder and Lily and he’s definitely up to no good. He’ll definitely report any rumors he hears to the Third Elder or Lily!”

“All right. So that matter is settled! You have to leave in secret, okay? Only then will the plan work!”

Selena nodded her head.

The next morning, Jack heard a piece of good news—the Third Elder had retreated.

“That’s great. The Third Elder has retreated. It’ll be even safer for you when you go out, Dear! Any regular person is no match for you!”

Selena heaved an internal sigh of relief when she heard the news. After all, Jack feared the Third Elder the most at present. The

Third Elder and the First Elder were fighters at the advanced stage of the true god status, and the strongest fighter in the White family was Nash, who was at the peak of the true god status. Now, with Nash's physical condition in this state, the only person who could match the Third Elder was the First Elder.

"It's definitely good news!"

Jack gave a bitter smile. "But it might not necessarily be a good thing," he said. "If the Third Elder is choosing to retreat at this moment, it means that he has a plan. Right now, only the First Elder can beat him. The Third Elder must be trying to break through the peak of the true god status in one shot! It'll be troublesome if he actually achieves that!"

"No way. So you're saying that he wants to rebel?"

Selena's expression darkened when she heard this. "He still wants to be the head of the house even though he's so old?"

"Of course he does!"

Jack's lips curved into a frosty smile. "I overheard two members of the White family talking after they had just returned from the search the other day. They were probably in charge of helping to find Lance. After listening to their conversation, I think that the Third Elder does not believe that Lance will return alive!"

1102

No 1 Supreme Warrior

"No way. That old fox is so dangerous!"

Selena was shocked after she heard that. "He's already so old. I never thought that he'd want to take the head of the house position for himself!"

"Who knows what he's thinking? He wants to kill me and Lance, and now he's even retreated. It'd be odd if his intention was not to be the head of the house!"

Jack gave a cold smile. "However, I heard that it's not been that long since he achieved the advanced level of true god status.

That's why it won't be easy for him to experience a breakthrough. It'll take a long time. That's why I must quickly find the antidote

for my father!”

As the two talked, they actually saw Hudson walking over.

Jack and Selena exchanged a glance and smiled. They immediately understood each other’s thoughts.

“How many branch families are there, dear? What are you going there for? Are you going to every single one of them?”

Selena asked Jack on purpose once Hudson walked a little closer.

Jack bobbed his head. “Mmhmm. I’m going to see all of them. I’m not very familiar with them yet. I’ll also take a look and see if there are any masters among them. If so, we should converse more with the members of the branch families!”

“When are you leaving?”

Selena asked again.

“Tomorrow! Since I’ve nothing much to do for now.”

Jack replied, smiling.

Hudson, who had just happened to pass by, scrunched his brows together when he heard of the two’s dialogue. Delight leaped in his heart, and he quickly scurried away to find Lily.

“First Madam, I’ve got some big news!”

Hudson could not help but burst into laughter after he came to Lily’s residence. Please bookmark site to read latest content. If you want to read please visit to read fastest content.

After all, Nash was dying, and Lance was missing. No one had found any traces of him even after so long, so he was probably eaten by monsters already.

Furthermore, if Jack was truly killed by Lily, he would be the only true master in the White family. This meant that he still had a chance to become the heir to the White family. He might even become the master.

When he thought of this, he was extremely elated.

“Big news? Heh. How big could it be?”

Lily chuckled after she heard that. “Tell me. I’ve not heard of any good news ever since Jack got here! I truly hope you are here with some good news!”

After she said that, Lily thought of something, and her eyes immediately brightened. “Don’t tell me that Lance is back?” she

guessed. “Has he been found?”

Hudson was speechless for a while. He shook his head slowly. “That’s not the case, First Madam. But there’s some other good news!”

“All right. Just spit it out. It probably won’t be much of a good news, since it’s not about Lance!”

Lily released a long sigh, disappointment flashing in her eyes.

“First Madam, I think this piece of news is worth two stalks of first-grade premium spirit grass!”

Hudson looked at Lily, grinning, trying to hint at the news.

1103

No 1 Supreme Warrior

Please bookmark site to read latest content. If you want to read please visit to read fastest content.

“Two stalks?”

Lily’s expression darkened. “You must be joking. I might believe you if you said that it’s worth a first-grade intermediate spirit grass. You’re telling me it’s worth first-grade premium spirit grass—and two stalks, at that! Do you realize the sheer value of that?”

“No, no. It’s definitely worth two stalks of first-grade premium spirit grass. Trust me!”

Hudson tilted his head.

“No way. Two stalks of first-grade intermediate spirit grass, at most!”

Lily was also a stubborn person. She folded her arms over her chest, her features twisted into a flippant expression.

“All right. I take it that you don’t want to grab an opportunity to kill Jack. All right then!”

Frostiness tinged the corners of Hudson’s lips. He wheeled around and stalked out.

He was well aware that aside from wanting her son to come back alive, Lily desperately wanted to kill Jack.

He did not believe that Lily would be able to resist that idea.

“Wait!”

Lily immediately called out to Hudson when she heard that it was an opportunity to kill Jack.

She flipped a palm and took two stalks of first-grade premium spirit grass, thrusting it toward Hudson. “Tell me. What news do you have?”

Hudson swiped the spirit grass away and grinned. “You truly are generous, First Madam,” he said. “In all honesty, Jack is digging a grave for himself! I overheard him and his wife talking just now. He said that he was going to the branch families tomorrow to meet them!”

“The branch families? What on earth would he want to go to the branch families for?”

Lily’s eyes brightened when she heard that. “Fantastic. This is indeed good news. That brat is actually leaving the White family residence. He’s truly digging a grave for himself. This is a golden opportunity to kill him!”

“That’s right. He said that he wanted to get to know more of the branch family members and survey the masters among them so that he can contact them more easily!”

Hudson smiled. “I think that punk knows that plenty of members from the main family look down on him because he’s from the mortal realm. So he wants to curry favor with the branch family members and get their recognition instead.”

“That’s probably it!”

Lily nodded her head. “He’s leaving tomorrow, right? I’ll assign two guards to keep watch at the bottom of the mountain tomorrow. They’ll inform me immediately once he leaves. Then I’ll send more people to kill him!”

“Right. This is a serious opportunity to kill him. We can’t miss it. That’s why we can’t afford any slip-ups,” Hudson immediately replied. “He’s a pretty strong fighter, and he has good talent—who knew that he would be a second-grade intermediate fighter.

That’s why we should probably get those who are at the peak of the true god status to kill him. If we can’t muster that manpower,

we must at least get people at the beginning stage of the true god status after him!”

Lily frowned when she heard this. “Actually, the best man for the job is the Third Elder. He would guarantee us results. But he just had to retreat. We have to find someone else to kill that brat!”

“Mmhmm. And we must find someone we can trust. Before, it’d be fine to kill him because he was not the heir, but it’s different now that he’s the heir. That’s why we must find someone trustworthy and dependable. Someone who won’t reveal their identity, and someone who won’t let that brat escape!”

Since Hudson wanted to become the heir, he willingly helped Lily in her schemes!

“What about this? I’ll look for two fighters who are at the beginning stage of the true god status. That should be enough. We’ll just kill him and those friends of his if he brings them along. We won’t give them a chance to escape!”

Lily decided after thinking for a while.

1104

No 1 Supreme Warrior

Please bookmark site to read latest content. If you want to read please visit to read fastest content.

Lily quickly went to look for two members of the Lagorio family after considering the situation.

These two were from the Lagorio family, but they were Patronums in the White family, who had always relied heavily on them.

They had the Lagorio surname, but because of the relationship between the First Madam and Nash and how the White family treated them nicely, they worked hard for the White family, putting effort into whatever they did.

“What? You’re telling us to follow Young Master Jack and kill him?”

The two Patronums could not help but exclaim once they knew why Lily had come to them.

They had never imagined that she would assign them to such a task.

“What’s wrong with it? Don’t tell me that you have a problem? You both are fighters who are at the beginning stage of the true

god realm. Surely it won't be difficult to kill Jack."

Lily was taken aback for a while, then she spoke with a cold smile hanging on her lips.

"We didn't mean it like that!"

The young woman among them scrunched her brows together. "First Madam, even if Young Master Jack snatched the position that your son should have taken, we shouldn't kill him over this, right? After all, he is the master's son. The master is already in such a state, and Young Master Lance is..."

A shadow immediately fell over Lily's face. "What are you saying? Are you trying to tell me that my son will never come back? That he's dead?"

"Don't misunderstand me, First Madam. We didn't mean that. But we don't know if Lance is alive or not, and the master is in such a poor state. Young Master Jack has strong talent, and he's the master's son. I think it's fine if he becomes head of the house! We can't have someone unsuitable sitting in that position, right? Hudson isn't too bad, but he's no match for Jack!"

Yolanda, the young Patronum, finally managed to wrangle her thoughts out after pondering for a while.

"Are you betraying your own for another now, Yolanda? Don't forget that it was me who brought you over to the White family. You were weak then, and no one cared about you in the Lagorio family. But you advanced so much after you came here, and your fighting skills grew rapidly. Besides, it was I who fought for the Patronum position on your behalf. And now you want to help Jack?"

Lily's expression darkened, as though a storm were brewing across her brows. "I gave this task to the both of you because I trusted you. I never thought that you would say something like that to me, Yolanda Lagorio!"

"Don't worry, First Madam. We are from the Lagorio family. We will listen to whatever you say!"

Yolanda thought for a while before adding, "I just think that it would be a shame if a master like Jack were to die just like that.

And I'm afraid that there won't be a successor to the White family. What

if Young Master Lance doesn't return? What do we do then?"

"First of all, I believe that my son will come back," Lily replied, huffing.

"Secondly, even if my son doesn't come back, we can't let an illegitimate child like Jack become the head of the house—and he's a live-in son-in-law, to boot! We'll become a laughing stock if word of this gets out to other families. Understand?"

Here, Lily paused for a while before continuing, "At any rate, be here tomorrow morning. Follow Jack once he sets out for the branch families, then kill him once you're some distance away from the White family residences. Kill all his friends if they're with him. Got it?"

"Don't worry, First Madam. We will carry out your commands without fail!"

The other Patronum, a young man, gave a wan smile and swore to Lily.

"Good. Keep this a secret. Got it?"

Lily nodded her head and said.

1105

No 1 Supreme Warrior

Yolanda heaved an internal sigh, but she had no choice but to nod her head and agree to it.

However, she did not expect her partner to quickly flash another smile at the First Madam, "Shouldn't you give us some spirited grass, First Madam? After all, we can't carry out such a big assignment for nothing. If we advance to the intermediate stage of the true god realm, we'll be able to carry out your orders even better!" "You're really honey-tongued, aren't you!"

Lily rolled her eyes and took out two stalks of first-grade premium spirit grass. "I'll give you both one stalk each," she said. "Come find me here once you're done and I'll have more waiting for you!" "Thank you, First Madam!"

The two immediately did fist-to-palm salutes after they took the spirit grass.

Soon enough, the two exited Lily's residence.

“It’s true that Jack has good talent, Yolanda, and that it would be a shame if he died!”

After they walked some distance away, the man spoke to Yolanda, “But why think too much into it? The First Madam is the mistress of the house, and she’s the first daughter of the Lagorio family. If we don’t help her, who will? I also think that she can be a little too petty, but there’s no way about it. It’s the way of the world. Jack is just unlucky!”

“Ah!”

Yolanda released a sigh and managed an awkward smile.

At night, just as the sky settled into a deep, dark blue, Jack, Lana and Ethan left the estate.

The next morning, the two people that Lily had commanded, went to take the new shift. They talked with the others who were changing shifts, and they knew about this.

The two took in sharp intakes of breath. One of them went straight to see Lily.

Lily had initially thought that Jack would be killed very soon. She had been so excited that she could not sleep the whole night, and she had woken up very early this morning. Please bookmark site to read latest content. If you want to read please visit to read fastest content.

Now, she, Yolanda, and the young man from the Lagorio family were waiting for Jack in the garden.

“They’re back. So fast. Jack must have made his appearance!”

Lily’s face broke into a smile when she saw that the guards at the foot of the mountain ran up. Anticipation pounded in her chest.

Yet the man’s expression seemed grim when he ran over. “First Madam, you told us to keep watch on Jack and inform you immediately when he leaves the main house. But it seems like we won’t get the chance anymore!”

“Why?”

The smile on Lily’s face hardened. She asked him immediately.

“We talked to the people who were changing shifts and found out that Jack had gone off last night. They left just as it turned dark!”

The young guard gave a bitter smile. “When I asked further, it turned out

that Jack was not the only one who left,” he continued.

“There was another woman and that man called Ethan who left with him. There are three of them!”

1106

Please bookmark site to read latest content. If you want to read please visit to read fastest content.

After she heard all that, the corners of Lily’s mouth twitched violently. She waved her hand after a while. “All right. Understood. Go back to your post first!”

“Yes, First Madam!”

The young man did a fist-to-palm salute before wheeling around and descending the mountain.

“What should we do now, First Madam? He has already left last night. We can’t kill him now!”

The young man from the Lagorio family twisted his lips into a bitter smile. “We can’t return the spirit grass you gave us yesterday,” he reminded her. “That’s a down payment!”

Yolanda was delighted as well. It seemed that she would not have to get her hands dirty now.

After all, she had always thought that Nash had treated them nicely. She had some reservations about killing his son.

Yet she never thought that Lily would cast a wicked grin instead. “Why’s that brat in such a hurry to leave, that he would take off

Get More Out of Your Browsing Experience With our Custom ContentDiscoveryFeed

a day earlier?” she said. “He must be afraid that I will send someone after him. That’s why he left earlier!”

Here, Lily paused before continuing, “But I know where he’s heading for. So he can’t escape!”

“Do you know where he’s heading, First Madam?”

The Lagorio man was surprised. “Seems like we’ll have to do our jobs anyway then!” he said, a bitter smile on his face.

“That brat is heading off for the branch families, as well as families that are bound to the White family... That’s why it’s time for you to go off!”

Lily flashed a mirthless smile and spoke as she looked at the two.

Yolanda and the young man's expressions darkened. However, they nodded their heads in agreement in the end.

Soon enough, Yolanda and Dean went down the mountain and followed the path toward the branch families.

"Sh*t. It's so hard. There are so many branch families. Are we really going to ask each and every one of them to find Jack? How are we going to do it?"

Dean's expressions were fogged by a dark cloud. "I had thought we would receive plenty of benefits. Seems that these benefits

won't be easily obtained!"

"Of course. It's not easy to obtain!"

Yolanda had a hapless expression. "Let's go. He left just the night before. We're both of the true god status and we've been flying a lot longer than him. He can't fly for long before he has to resort to walking. Those of the demi-god status don't have strong chi within them, so they can't overuse it, just in case they run into trouble. That's why we should be able to catch up to him if we fly more than we walk!"

"You're right. It's a long way off to the branch families. We'll catch him near a branch family so long as we speed up!"

Dean's eyes brightened when he heard that. "Yolanda, plenty of women are only good for their looks, not their brains," he praised her, "but you're an exception!"

Yolanda was speechless inside. She regretted her words now, honestly. She had no intention to kill Jack, but she made that proposal without thinking twice.

If only she had kept her mouth shut. They could just talk as they walked slowly, and it would be difficult to catch up to Jack then.

"Let's go and catch up to them!"

Yolanda rolled her eyes at Dean. The two flew toward the direction of the branch families.

Yet Jack and the others had long arrived at the outskirts of a small city.

"Where are we heading now, Master?"

1107

Lana could not help but ask Jack after thinking about it.

Before Jack could reply, Ethan spoke up, "If my hypothesis is correct, Master

probably wants to have a meal and rest here first.

Then we'll buy tickets to the Soul City, right?"

Jack bobbed his head. "We'll buy the tickets tomorrow after resting here for a while. Soul City is a province rich with natural resources, and there are plenty of rare herbs there. I'll probably find the materials I need there!"

"All right. We were in a rush yesterday night, so it's been tiring. It's best if we leave tomorrow!"

Ethan nodded his head and smiled.

As Lana observed the bustling city, with its congested streets and raucous cacophony, she could not help but exclaim, "I now understand why shadow families like the White family hate the secular world. After all, the mountains have such strong points of chi. Meanwhile, not only you don't get much chi in the dust realm, the air pollution here is so serious!"

"That's right!"

Get More Out of Your Browsing Experience With our Custom

Content DiscoveryFeed

Jack also could not help but gain a sense of appreciation for the mountains.

"Now there are fewer places to properly train oneself. I think it'll be harder for future generations if they want to break into the true god status. After all, it's very difficult to get the spirit grass if there isn't enough chi to nurture it. Our martial resources are getting scarce!"

"Oh, right. Do you think Lance and the others are truly dead, Master? They should have returned long ago if they hadn't died. But even if they had died, they were masters from significant families. There must have been traces of fighting left behind in that mysterious forest they went into if they were killed. Or there should have been a footprint or something. Why isn't there a single trace?"

Lana quickly thought of something else and asked out of curiosity as she walked with Jack and Ethan.

"It is rather strange!"

Jack's lips twisted into a bitter smile. "But we don't have time to consider if Lance and the others are dead or alive. Right now, we need to find the materials we need and craft an antidote for my father so that

he recovers. Only then will we be able to prevent the Third Elder from acting against us!”

The three quickly found a place to eat and a hotel to stay in. They also booked flight tickets headed for Soul City scheduled the next morning.

The next day, at just over eleven o'clock in the morning, the three had already arrived at Soul City Airport.

“The air is good here, and there’s quite a bit of chi around. But it’s lacking compared to the City of Martial Arts!”

Ethan could not help but criticize after breathing some of the air here.

“Move over, Uncles. Don’t block the way.”

At this moment, a young woman appeared behind them, clad in stilettos and wearing sunglasses. She was pushing a luggage bag and cried out impatiently.

“Uncles?”

Jack and Ethan craned their necks around. The two could not help but be stunned speechless. They look like twenty-seven or twenty-eight at most.

The woman before them was probably a lot younger. She actually addressed them as uncles.

“What’s wrong? You don’t like the title, Uncles?”

The beautiful young woman stopped and took her sunglasses off, casting a condescending sneer at them. “What should I call you then, since you’re dressed so shabbily?”

“All right, Aunty. You may pass now. All right?”

Jack gave a wan smile and stepped aside. There was plenty of space around them, but the woman did not even think of going around. She just had to say that they were blocking the way.

“Aunty? You dare to call me that?”

The woman was so furious that her chest heaved heavily. She raised a leg and aimed a kick toward Jack. Please bookmark site to read latest content. If you want to read please visit to read fastest content.

1108

No 1 Supreme Warrior

Jack looked at the arrogant woman before him; he was tongue-tied. The other party started the episode by calling them uncle jokingly, only then he called her 'aunty'.

To everyone's surprise, this was a sensitive woman; once she heard the word 'aunty', she swung her leg.

The woman was wearing high heels and the heels were sharp. If Jack really gets hit by this sharp heel, he would be...

When the heel was about to hit him, Jack bent slightly and grabbed the woman's foot with one hand, and gently pulled it toward himself.

"Ah!"

The beautiful woman failed to stabilize herself and lunged toward Jack. Her other foot twisted, and the stiletto of the heel broke off.

"Let go of me, you b*stard!"

The woman landed gently into Jack's embrace; her cheeks were kissed pink. She cursed at Jack as she was feeling hot on her cheeks.

Only then did Jack let go of the other party and said, "Miss, take this as a lesson for you today! These heels are so sharp, please don't use them to kick anyone in the future!"

"Brat, do you know who I am? I'm from the Lancaster family, and my father will come to pick me up with a bunch of bodyguards in a moment! How dare you take advantage of me! You definitely deserve some good punching today!"

Shirley looked at Jack huffily, and her hands clasped in front of her bosom, looking high and almighty.

"Oh, is that so? They're going to pick you up? Good to know. Well then. Nice to meet you, we'll make a move first."

Jack smiled faintly, not bothering to pay further attention to the other party.

At this time, not far away from Jack and the others, a young man with his hand holding a bouquet of flowers strode toward them with a dozen bodyguards following behind.

Shirley gazed over to the men and her face sank instantly. "What the heck? That guy, why is he here?"

The young man was a young master of a filthy rich family who often pestered her and clung to her like superglue. Shirley's face turned unsightly and dull.

Nonetheless, an idea suddenly popped up in her mind. She took off her heels, pulled her suitcase, and paced toward Jack, trying to catch up. She then grabbed Jack's arm from behind and leaned her head on Jack's shoulder. "Hmph! You touched my leg just now, and I'm yours now. I don't care! You have to be responsible for me, understand?" Shirley said to Jack.

Jack looked at Shirley and then looked at the gloomy young man who held a bouquet in his hand, standing not far from them.

Jack's face went dull, and he was speechless at the woman's act. It was obvious that this woman was trying to use him as a shield to cast away the demon—the young rich man.

"Oh! Is that so? Hehe! Alright, don't regret it then!"

Jack chuckled happily and wrapped his arm around the other party's waist gently. Shirley's face immediately turned into pink, the sort of pink that brought champagne roses to the imagination.

"You..."

Molten anger rolled through Shirley as she shot Jack a deadly glare.

"Oh? Weren't you the one who asked me to be responsible for you? What's wrong? Do you regret it now?"

Jack uttered with a cold smile. Please bookmark site to read latest content. If you want to read please visit to read fastest content.

1109

No 1 Supreme Warrior

Shirley gritted her teeth, but when she noticed the young rich man was striding towards them in a huff, she immediately changed her attitude. "That's impossible. I, Shirley Lancaster, never regret anything I do. Do you even dare to tell me your name?" Shirley responded with a pretending warm smile.

"Jack White!"

Jack smiled frostily and added, "Jack White is my name and I'm proud of it. Why should I be afraid of telling you my name!"

"That's good!"

The beautiful woman smiled faintly, and after noticing the young rich man stood before them, she then greeted him, “Hi, Young Master Norton, it’s been a long time! What brings you here? Are you picking someone up?”

When the Young Master Norton saw the intimate behaviors between the two, the corners of his mouth twitched awkwardly.

With a gloomy and darkened face, he looked at Shirley and said, “Shirley Lancaster, who is this brat? Don’t forget your role!

You’re my fiancée, you and I are engaged! Who am I here to pick up? Don’t you know that clearly in your heart?”

Jack heard the exchange and was rendered speechless. He did not see this coming; he truly did not expect that this man was actually Shirley’s fiancé.

However, from the looks of it, their marriage was not by their own will but arranged by their parents. Shirley was clearly

unsatisfied with the arrangement, hence she wanted to piss this so-called fiancé off.

“Heh! Young Master Norton, you’re not that dumb, are you? Our marriage was arranged by our grandfathers before we were born into this world! You and I are totally not compatible!”

Shirley stared at the other party impatiently and then continued, “Let me introduce to you my boyfriend, Jack White. We’ve been together for almost two years, so you better give up. I didn’t tell you sooner because I was afraid it would affect your self-confidence. But since you’ve seen us together today, it is what it is!”

Shirley paused for a few seconds and then added, “However, since I’m the one who broke off the engagement, I’m willing to compensate you with a hundred million dollars to comfort your wounded heart, how about that? After all, you’re Young Master Norton, who is never short of women, right? I’ve always heard that you’re often accompanied and surrounded by beautiful young ladies, so why do you still want to marry me?”

“Hmph! Shirley, it’s not like you don’t know that a hundred million dollars is nothing but stacks of paper in my eyes!”

Young Master Norton smiled icily. “On the contrary, those other women who are seen with me, are nothing but tools for me in

handling business. They're just for show, and you're my fiancée! Once we're married, I promise that I'll stay with you every day and every second!"

"Wilton Norton, didn't I already say it crystal clear? This man is my boyfriend and we've been together for almost two years! What else do you not understand?"

Shirley grew even more frustrated. She had already laid out all the cards for him to see clearly, but the other party refused to give up on her and continued to cling onto her.

Wilton cast Jack a despising glance and sneered coldly, "Haha! Shirley, do you think I'm that stupid? I don't believe your bullsh*t at all! How is it possible for our Young Miss Lancaster to find such an ordinary and lowly guy to be your boyfriend? You're testing my intelligence, right? Let's say what you said is true, you've been with him for so long, hence you should've bought him branded and premium clothes and watches, right? Why does this brat look like a beggar then?"

He paused for a moment as he looked at Shirley's bare feet. "Why are you barefoot?" He asked with a confused look on his face.

"None of your business! I like him that way. It doesn't matter if he's poor, at least he's better looking than you, more charming than you!"

Shirley stared at Wilton puffingly. She was completely mad at the other party.

Wilton's expression grew even more unsightly. He pointed at Jack with a devastating yet ugly look on his face. "Shirley, you're insulting me, do you know that? You're my fiancée for f*ck sake! And you'd rather choose this trash than to be with me?" Wilton started to yell. "Hmph! Since you said you've been with him for almost two years, then you two must have slept together right?"

He asked cynically.

Shirley scrunched up her face and a vein popped out in her neck. She turned to Jack with her teeth gritted and said stiffly, "Of— of course, we've slept together. What about it then? Are you hurt or disappointed? Oops, I'm sorry but I can't help. I just don't have feelings for you, so you can't force me. Besides, the marriage agreement was between my grandfather and yours. Now that

they're both dead, the agreement is no longer valid! You'd better give up and leave!"

"I don't believe it! You must be lying to me!" Please bookmark site to read latest content. If you want to read please visit to read fastest content.

Wilton's face contorted and anger clouded his features. "Unless-unless both of you kiss each other in front of me right now!" He yelled.

1110

No 1 Supreme Warrior

Jack immediately went poker-faced when he heard Wilton's words. What the f*ck was this? He had just taken a long flight and landed in Soul City. He never expected to get involved in this drama. Initially, he thought that he only had to help this pitiful woman by pretending to be her boyfriend to upset the other party so that they would leave.

Little did he expect the young master would actually request for them to kiss in front of him, in public, or else the young master would not believe.

But to think about it, Shirley had never had a boyfriend before, and suddenly she claimed that there was a boyfriend? It was too untrustworthy even for Jack himself.

A scarlet flush crept up Shirley's face and her eyebrows knitted. She was in a difficult situation right now.

However, Jack had touched her leg and wrapped his strong arm around her waist, if she were to deny that Jack was her boyfriend right now, all her previous efforts would go down the drain. Besides, she cared a lot about her reputation and public image, and right now she had no way to back down.

Watching Shirley's face go blank and dull, Wilton laughed and sneered sarcastically, "Oh? What's the matter? I was correct,

right? Hahaha! Shirley, I'm no fool, it's not that easy to trick me! I, Wilton Norton, am not stupid!"

“Well. It’s not that we don’t want to, it’s just that Shirley would be embarrassed if we were to kiss on the street!”

However, at this time, Jack intervened with a faint smile plastered on his face. His arm that was wrapped around Shirley’s waist

was now, tighter. He turned to Shirley and smiled warmly at her,

“Besides, Shirley is tired after flying for such a long time. We should find a hotel to have a good meal and good rest first. Things like love and affection, we’ll wait till the night when the atmosphere is right.”

Shirley’s blushed cheeks were even redder by now. She gazed at the Jack before him, realizing that he was truly a good-looking guy. Now that they were close and her waist was held tightly by him, she somewhat felt a little weird inside, like butterflies in her stomach.

Lana—who had been standing behind the two—was jealous of them in her heart. Even though the episode before her was just

merely an act, she was envious of Shirley. If she were Shirley right now, she would die of happiness!

“You’re such a pervert!”

Shirley quickly reacted to Jack’s acting and cooperatively threw him a wink and scolded him in a coquettish tone.

Wilton burned with anger and fury vibrated through his being when he saw the couple flirting with each other, moreover, the woman before him was his fiancé! How could he not have thrummed with anger?

“Motherf*cker! How dare you touch my woman! I’m Wilton Norton for f*ck sake! You certainly have a death wish!” Wilton hissed

and stared deadly at Jack.

“Huh, brat, how dare you threaten me? There aren’t many people who threaten me, but for those who did, they don’t end up well in their life!”

Jack chuckled nonchalantly and continued, “In a moment, Uncle Xavien will be here to meet us. And there’ll be dozens of

bodyguards coming together with him. So, what now? Do you dare to beat me up in front of them?”

“Is that so? Do you really think that I’m afraid of the Lancaster family?”

Wilton jeered frostily and gestured to his underlings. “Beat him up! Uncle Xavien and his men aren’t here now, let me, the Young Master of the Norton Family, teach this beggar a good lesson today! And I’ll tell Uncle Xavien that his daughter is together with a stinky beggar with no power and no money! We’ll see if Uncle Xavien agrees with your relationship then!” Wilton commanded to his underlings, at the same time, critiqued the couple.

As Wilton’s last word dropped, the bodyguards behind him immediately charged forward and surrounded Jack; they prepared to beat him up.

Shirley merely wanted to piss Wilton off initially, so that he would give up on her. However, she did not expect at all that the other party commanded his men to beat Jack up.

She was in complete shock and terror right now. She was the culprit of this episode; she stirred up the problem, and yet Jack was the one who would receive the beating. Jack was innocent!

When Shirley thought of this, she clenched her teeth and stepped forward, standing in front of Jack and blocking the men from harming Jack.

“Wilton Norton, don’t you understand the theory ‘you can take a horse to the water, but you can’t make him drink’?

You can’t force a relationship nor marriage onto somebody else. And how could you beat people up when the outcome is not what you desire!” Shirley huffed angrily.

Please bookmark site to read latest content. If you want to read please visit to read fastest content.

1111

No 1 Supreme Warrior

“You’re wrong. I’m not kind or generous at all. You’re my fiancée and this trash slept with you! If I don’t beat him to death today, I’m not Wilton Norton!”

Anger flooded Wilton’s veins and his eyes were filled with rage. “Shirley Lancaster, I was being too nice to you before and you took my kindness for granted! How dare you sleep with another man, such reckless behavior! I’m not afraid of the Lancaster family at all! Don’t forget, the Lancaster family is merely a third-class family here, and the Norton family is a second-class! A third-class can’t do anything to a second-class!” Wilton barked as he

stared fiercely at Shirley.

“I’m...I’m sorry, Jack. I didn’t expect that things would turn out like this...”

Terror dawned upon Shirley’s face as she heard Wilton’s words. She started to consider whether or not to tell the other party the truth.

Nonetheless, Jack chortled and comforted her gently, “It’s alright. He has bodyguards, I have two here, too!”

Ethan and Lana immediately stood up upon summon. “Hey, maggots, do you have a death wish? How dare you offend our

young master!” They barked at Wilton and his men.

Those bodyguards who surrounded Jack stood frozen upon hearing. The two behind that man were his bodyguards? And this brat was actually a young master? Could he be a young master of a certain prominent family?

The bodyguards were afraid of offending a highly authoritative person, hence they all wheeled their heads and looked at Wilton for the next order.

“Young Master Norton?”

Puzzlement appeared on Wilton’s features as well. He quickly adjusted and sneered with a sinister laugh, “Oh, boy, your acting is not bad at all, who are you trying to intimidate? In this Soul City, I’ve not heard of any young master of the White family.

Moreover, there are only a few first-class families here, what is there to be afraid of? Even if he is rich, he is at most a young master of a rich businessman! Beat him to death!” he ordered.

“Young Master Norton is right, I think this brat is probably just trying to stall for time, waiting for the head of Lancaster family to come and rescue them!”

One of the bodyguards smiled coldly. He charged directly with a clenched fist toward Ethan who stood in front of him. Please bookmark site to read latest content. If you want to read please visit to read fastest content.

Ethan and Lana exchanged glances for a second and both found their eyes full of excitement. They had not fought for a long time; all their muscles and joints were screaming for some good exercise. It looked like they could use these bodyguards to

practice.

Within a few seconds, dozens of bodyguards that Wilton had brought with him were all lying on the ground, wailing one after another.

“No f*cking way!”

Wilton was completely dumbfounded. He did not expect that the two bodyguards of this brat called Jack were so strong and powerful. With a few blows and blasts, his bodyguards were all knocked down and crying for pain on the ground.

“Your...your bodyguards, aren't they too powerful?”

The bare-footed Shirley who stood beside Jack had a silly look on her face. She studied Jack again—a man who was dressed so ordinary; she did not expect his bodyguards to be so powerful. She had also heard that the majority of Wilton's bodyguards were former mercenaries and they possessed strong combat prowess. Ordinary fighters were not on par with them at all! She clearly did not expect that these skillful bodyguards were like tofu in front of them—soft and weak.

“Take your people and leave!”

Jack looked at Wilton—who almost wetted his pants—and reprimanded coldly. “Let me give you a piece of advice, feelings and love can't be forced, same goes for a marriage. Don't pester Shirley anymore, do you hear me?”

1112

No 1 Supreme Warrior

Please bookmark site to read latest content. If you want to read please visit to read fastest content.

“Brat, I'll let you win this time!”

Wilton was smoking with anger inside, but he could not do anything. He had never imagined that he, as a young master of a second-class family, could not do anything about the current situation—his fiancée was with another man and he could not even teach the brat a lesson. Even worse, he was threatened by the man! With his teeth gritted firmly and his fist balled tightly, he took his men

and left the scene. He knew that if he continued to stay on, it would only bring him more trouble.

After the other party left, the boulder in Shirley's heart was finally lifted. She heaved a huge sigh of relief and said, "I bet he

wouldn't come pestering me again! Thank you so much!"

Jack had already loosened his arm around Shirley's waist. He smiled at the other party and uttered, "Miss Lancaster, I've done

you a great favor this time. But looking at Wilton's expression just now, I bet he will be holding a grudge against me. Well. It

doesn't matter, I'm not afraid anyway!"

Jack halted for a few seconds then continued, "But, I've helped you. Now how should you thank me?"

"I..."

Shirley initially thought that Jack was a kind-hearted man. She did not expect Jack to ask her to return the favor. She could feel the anger building within her.

She studied Jack and suddenly thought of something. "You're such a pervert! You want to bring me to a hotel, don't you? I'm telling you; the episode just now was a ploy, I couldn't think of anything better. If you really want me to give my body to you, dream on! I'm not that kind of woman!" Shirley huffed, staring at Jack fiercely.

"Heh? Not that kind of woman? Then why did you pretend to be my girlfriend?"

The corners of Jack's mouth curved upward, and he teased the woman with a playful tone. The girl before him looked a few years younger than him, and her outfit and her appearance exuded a youthful aura, with a hint of daintiness.

Furthermore, her body was well-maintained, otherwise, the filthy rich Young Master Norton would not be pestering her all the while.

Jack was even more convinced that if Shirley was not a good-looking woman or with an ordinary face, Young Master Norton would have broken the marriage agreement long ago.

"Girl...girlfriend? I...I... That was a ploy! Got it?"

Shirley rolled her eyes at Jack and added, “Besides, you broke my expensive heels! My heels are now scrapped; they cost me twenty to thirty thousand dollars! But since you’ve done me a huge favor, I’ll not ask for compensation. It’s even now!”

Jack laughed wholeheartedly at Shirley’s reaction. “Don’t worry. I’m not interested in you or your body at all. You’re not as good-looking as my wife and your figure is not as attractive as my bodyguard over here, right?”

When Lana heard the reference, her heart was pleased. She had always been confident of her body and now her self-confidence grew even more.

Although she knew that her body was attractive and well-maintained that it was almost impossible to say a negative comment about it, when she heard it from Jack, the feeling was completely different.

Shirley’s anger had not subsided since the conversation started. She peeped at Lana who stood beside Jack and realized that Jack was right, this woman’s figure was indeed very alluring.

However, she snorted coldly, “Indeed, her body is well-maintained and alluring. As for your compliment about your wife’s good-looking features, I do not know. After all, I’ve not seen her before. So, lying is not a good thing, understand?”

“I’m too lazy to continue this argument with you. Anyway, I need a small favor from you. Help me out if you’re willing to, if not, just forget it!”

Jack shrugged his shoulders and asked, “I want to know which are some of the famous apothecaries here? Preferably those with a lot and complete medicinal materials!”

“This is the favor you ask?”

Shirley was slightly tongue-tied at Jack’s favor. He only wanted to inquire about apothecaries in the Soul City. Such a simple favor!

1113

No 1 Supreme Warrior

Jack was speechless as well. He laughed bitterly to break the awkward atmosphere. “Young lady, do you really think that I would

want you to repay me with your body? Although you're good-looking like I've said, I'm not interested in you, so don't make a fool out of yourself!"

"What? make a fool of myself? Keep dreaming on! I was so uncomfortable when you wrapped your arm around my waist just now!"

Rage churned inside Shirley as she spoke. She was considered one of the most beautiful women in the Soul City and there were always many men who were head over heels for her! She truly did not expect that this brat was not interested in her, moreover, he had said that into her face twice! That was like a blow to her self-esteem!

After saying that sentence, she looked at Jack and thought of the incident a moment ago—Jack offended Young Master Norton to help her. So she softened her tone and said, "Well. It happened that I'm very familiar with what you've asked! How about this, you and I go over to that shop and you buy me a pair of shoes as compensation for my broken heels, and then I'll take you

around to various famous apothecaries. Sounds good?"

Jack's eyes immediately lit up when he heard her plan. "Hehe, that would be perfect! After all, we're not familiar with this place!"

"But, I have one more request. I have no shoes on now, and I don't think you want a dainty lady to walk to the mall across the airport barefooted, right? So you have to carry me over there. This way, you can also show your sincerity in..."

Shirley suggested with an evil grin plastered on her face.

"I..."

Jack's face turned unsightly at the request.

A few horizontal lines formed between Shirley's brows as she saw the unwillingness on Jack's face. "What's wrong? I'm considered a good-looking woman with a dainty aura! There're so many men out there waiting for an opportunity like this! You only have to carry me to the mall, why did you put on such a reluctant look!" She said in an exasperated tone.

"Do you know who he is? How dare you let him carry you? Are you not afraid of death?"

Lana—who witnessed the whole exchange—could not bear to see it

continue anymore. Jack was the Supreme Warrior; how could she ask Jack to carry her? Ridiculous!

In her point of view, because of Jack's good-looking features, Shirley must have fallen in love with him at first sight, only then she requested ridiculously to approach Jack. Perhaps, this woman did not even know where the famous apothecaries were!

Nevertheless, Jack quickly shot Lana a glance, signaling her to shut her mouth. Apparently, Jack was afraid that she would accidentally expose his identity as the Supreme Warrior.

"Who is he then? Isn't he Jack White? I don't believe that I'll die just because he carried me on his back!"

"Let's move!"

Jack squatted down with a helpless look.

Shirley smugged and jumped onto Jack's back, and said to Lana, "You, help me to carry my suitcase. It's a simple task and it's what a bodyguard should do, right? And you can't let your Young Master carry me at the same time to carry the suitcase, right?"

Jack carried Shirley on his back and strode toward the direction of the huge shopping mall across the street. Lana followed closely behind them with an exasperated face. She balled his fists tightly and punched Shirley a few times, but only in her imagination.

"Let me do it, Lana. Carrying a suitcase should be a man's responsibility!"

Looking at Lana's hot and boiling face, Ethan immediately went over and pulled the suitcase. "By the way, Lana, don't tell me you...you like our Master?" Ethan whispered softly.

"Don't talk nonsense!"

Lana shot him a deadly stare. It was so frightening that Ethan could feel chills travel along his spine. Please bookmark site to read latest content. If you want to read please visit to read fastest content.

1114

No 1 Supreme Warrior

Soon, Jack arrived at the mall outside of the airport with Shirley on his back.

Shirley's face was crimson red as she was on Jack's back. The manly aura that Jack emitted caused her to be extremely nervous. She had no idea that this guy, who made her angry, would give her such feelings.

"Hey, am I heavy?" Shirley thought about it and purposely asked to lighten the mood.

"You're alright!" Jack dismissed perfunctorily in a few words. He carried Shirley into a shoe shop he saw in front. "Oh yes, are you sure that you want to buy two pairs of shoes?"

"Of course! You've broken my shoes. Don't you know about double compensation?" Shirley pursed her delicate mouth and said

arrogantly.

"Alright. Double! Double!" Jack smiled bitterly.

"Oh, my, cousin! Are you in a relationship?" As they finished speaking, a young girl who was trying on shoes in the shop immediately ran over when she saw Shirley. The girl opened her eyes widely and her eyeballs almost popped out of her sockets as she was very surprised.

"Let...let me down now!" Shirley's face was blushed in crimson color and she wanted to hide underground. She was absolutely speechless. All she wanted was to bully Jack, she had no idea that her younger cousin's sister would spot them.

Jack also did not expect to meet someone familiar so he immediately placed Shirley down.

"Cousin, this is your boyfriend? You have very good taste, he's really handsome. I'm envious!" The young girl looked at Jack from head to toe as she walked over and said happily.

"What are you talking about? He's not my boyfriend!" Shirley rolled her eyes at the pretty girl in front of her before saying.

"Willow, so nice to meet you here. I have no idea that I will bump into you right after I got off the plane!"

"Yes, cousin. What a nice coincidence. If it wasn't for this coincidence, I would not have seen this sweet interaction between you and your boyfriend!" Willow said with a smile. "Don't bother to deny it. Haha... If this is not your boyfriend, why are you on his

back? Cousin, there's nothing to be shy about. Don't worry, I will keep this a secret from you. Uncle and the others won't know about this!"

Willow said happily. She soon thought about something and added. "Oh right, there's still Wilton. He can't know about this too."

"This guy broke my shoes so I...I asked him to carry me and pay me back. If you don't believe in me, you can ask him!" Shirley glanced at Jack and he actually started smoking the cigarette he took out. She was slightly speechless as he did not stand forward to help explain.

Previously she did this to make Wilton angry. It was troublesome if Willow misunderstood her for this and people learned about it.

How would she explain to her father and the others?

"She's right. Don't misunderstand us, I'm only repaying her shoes!" Jack smiled and said to Willow. Please bookmark site to read latest content. If you want to read please visit to read fastest content.

1115

Please bookmark site to read latest content. If you want to read please visit to read fastest content.

Willow's eyes lit up when she heard what Jack said. She walked forward and looked at Jack with her bright eyes. "Hey, are you still single when you're so handsome? Since you're not my cousin's boyfriend, how about being my boyfriend? Although I'm not as pretty as my cousin, I don't look bad too. Apart from that, I'm still young and I have not grown to my full potential yet. I'm sure that I will be even prettier in another two years. What do you think?"

The corners of Jack's mouth slightly twitched. He had never imagined that a young girl who was around 18 years old would confess her feelings to him. Apart from that, this was the first time they met each other. Were girls nowadays so proactive?

"Kid, stop messing around. I'm not from Soul City and I'm only here to run some errands. It so happens that I need your cousin's help for somethings!" Jack smiled helplessly and said to Willow.

Willow pursed her lips unhappily and said. "This is so boring. I'm so pretty but I'm being turned down. You're really insensible!"

"You better choose your shoes quickly!" Shirley could not help but laughed when she saw how Willow was turned down. She

Get Ready For More Personalised Recommendations Here DiscoveryFeed

turned around and started looking for her shoes.

She spoke to Jack after she chose two pairs of shoes. "Hey Jack, these two pairs of my shoes are not cheap. They cost tens of thousands. You have the money right?"

"How much is everything, including hers? I'll pay by card!" Jack smiled as he glanced at Willow, who was beside them. He directly handed his bank card to the salesperson.

"Alright, sir!" The salesperson was extremely happy and went over to settle the sales. It seemed like she had met with a rich person today.

"Oh wow, handsome! You're really generous. I really like men who are generous like you. Hey, you really don't want to consider being in a relationship with young girls like me? I might be able to let you experience something different?" Willow said happily when she saw that Jack had also paid for her shoes.

"Willow, I have no idea that you had started thinking about such things although you're so young! After all, I've never seen you being so proactive in the past!" Shirley could not help and started laughing when she saw how Willow acted.

The gold market is hotting up. Catch global trends and trade derivatives with FxPro Trade with Confidence - FxPro, a Trusted Broker Since 2002 and winner 105 industry awards FxPro

"What do you know? It's seldom that I meet such a handsome guy. Apart from that, I can see a different aura on him. He's different from others but I can't describe it. I feel that he's like a king when he stands there!" Willow rolled her eyes at Shirley and said.

"Psst psst! You are giving him such high appraisals!" Shirley smiled bitterly before she continued to speak. "Come on, we need to go. I'll lead you guys to the pharmacy to take a look!"

"Oh my, you guys are here to buy medication? Is somebody gravely ill?" Willow immediately said when she heard their conversation. "One of my classmates has a grandfather who's an experienced

traditional doctor and his medical skills are quite good. Do you guys want me to bring you to meet him? Ask the old man to take a look at you?"

"Haha... There's no need for that as we know how to treat the patient. We are just short of several herbs and it's difficult to obtain these herbs so we came here to take a look!" Jack laughed and said.

Soon, the group of people left.

However, several cars quickly drove over and stopped by the side of the road.

"Shirley, when did you come over here? Luckily we spotted you or it's really difficult to find you!" Master Lancaster walked over

with his bodyguards, butler, and a young man when he saw Shirley. He then spoke with a cold expression on his face. "Young Master Norton said that you have a boyfriend?"

He glanced at Jack after he spoke and continued to speak as his face darkened. "Is this guy the boyfriend that Young Master Norton mentioned?"

1116

No 1 Supreme Warrior

"Father, you know I can't stand that guy. Since my grandfather has passed away and his grandfather also passed away last year, our marriage agreement doesn't matter anymore!"

Shirley quickly moved forward and took Xavien Lancaster's hand, acting persuasively, "Also, you know that Wilton's no good. I met him entering hotel rooms with different pretty women several times. Do you think that he's there to discuss business-related matters? From how they acted, they're definitely there for pleasure!"

Xavien eyed Jack suspiciously as he grumbled, "No matter what, you can't just simply find somebody, right? What's this guy's name?"

"He... He's Jack White." Shirley smiled embarrassingly and continued, "Father, I just met him today, and I purposely said that he's my boyfriend to agitate Wilton. I want him to give up, and things would be much easier if he does."

"Haha! Have you been watching too much drama?" laughed Xavien, his outburst stunning Shirley. "Don't you know what sort of a

person Wilton is? He's not somebody you can offend. Although I don't want you to marry him, he comes from a second-class aristocratic family. Not only is his family rich, but we work with them on many of our projects!"

Xavien let that sink before he continued, "Wilton had already called and asked you to get ready for the wedding in two days. He's sending the invitations out today, and he'll redraw all his investments in the projects we're working together with them on if you don't marry him. Do you know the consequences?"

"What?!" Flummoxed, Shirley stood in silence as she felt her head buzzing.

"How's that possible? Uncle, what is Wilton thinking? How could he act that way? Isn't it too much for him to force Cousin to marry him, knowing she doesn't like him?" Unable to stomach Wilton's ridiculousness, Willow voiced out her opinion as it was unfair for Shirley. "Wouldn't Shirley be treading on dangerous grounds if she ends up marrying him for real? Will she have even a single peaceful day?"

"Sigh! I know that!" grumbled Xavien in extreme distress. "However, we'd be losing so much funding if they redraw their investment. We'd be losing a lot by then. Apart from that, we'll need to pay the other business owners penalties, and that's a huge amount. Our family will be done for when all that happens."

The young man in white suit, who was beside Xavien, stepped forward and said, "Sister, it's best if you marry him. After all, you're bonded by a marriage agreement. If you don't marry him, not only will our third-class aristocratic family be unstable, but we'll also fall into bankruptcy." Please bookmark site to read latest content. If you want to read please visit to read fastest content.

Shirley's eyes turned red and she looked at her brother, Hendrix Lancaster in disbelief. "I can't believe you had the heart to say that, Hendrix! Don't you know my life is ruined if I marry him? It'll be ruined, all down in ashes! Do you think that Wilton is a good man when he can think of such shameless ways to threaten you guys? Do you think that he'll be a good husband?"

What Hendrix said next made Shirley reel back in shock... "But Sister, who's going to marry him if you don't? Young Master

Norton is rich and powerful! If you marry him, our families will get even stronger as we'll be working together. Not only will our position as a third-class aristocratic family be strengthened, but we might be able to become a second-class aristocratic family soon. I believe that we'll take it up a notch within a couple of years!" "Oh, I can just die in anger right now...! How can you think like that, Hendrix? Haha...! You guys are going to disregard my well-being for the future development of the Lancaster family?" Shirley's face turned pale from anger and stared at them angrily. "Daughter, don't get so worked up about it!," persuaded Xavien. "You've angered Wilton gravely this time. This isn't the only thing he's threatening us for. As long as you don't marry him in the wedding ceremony he prepared in two days, he'll bring men and take you away. He might even attack us! You know that he's acquaintances with a seven-star King of War, and they have a really good relationship!"

1117

No 1 Supreme Warrior

Shirley was stumped when she heard that Wilton was going to fight against her parents, reeling two steps back in her shock. "Come on, Sister, let's go back. You should rest well today and get mentally prepared so that you can get married in two days," uttered Hendrix, a wan smile on his face as he did. "You won't just let a seven-star King of War annihilate the entire Lancaster family, will you?" "I never thought that Wilton would be such a bastard that he'd go through such lengths to make me marry him." Shirley smiled coldly and looked at Xavien in front of her and growled, "It's all your fault! I've told you that it's best if you reduce your collaboration with the Norton family and to not make the projects so huge. What did you do? You never listen to me and insist on making the projects huge! Haha...! You did that just to make more money. Do you see what's happening now? You've just ruined your daughter's happiness for the rest of her life!"

“Sigh... I know I’m the one at fault here, my daughter, and I should’ve listened to you from the start, but I’m left without a choice. I know that you’re an obedient child. You won’t just stand by and look as the Lancaster family gets wiped out, right?” Xavien was obviously helpless and looked at Shirley pleadingly. Jack thought about it and asked, “Are you sure that the seven-star King of War would do something so bad on that person’s behalf?”

“Of course. This King of War is really close to Wilton. Many people asked for his help to get rid of their competition. He would do it as long as people pay him enough money!”

“You people should quickly leave Soul City,” said Shirley. “The Norton family has many masters, and you guys are going to be dead the next time they see you, considering how you offended them today. They might be sending people looking for you guys now!”

“No way. I won’t go back until I have all the herbs I need.” Jack smiled calmly and placed his hands behind his back. He still looked so indifferent.

To him, what happened was like listening to a story. It was as if the seven-star King of War and the Norton family meant nothing, barely a threat to him.

“Father, you guys should go back. I’ve promised Jack that I’d bring them to the pharmacy to take a look, and I have to see that through at least.” Shirley smiled bitterly and pulled her luggage over.

“Help me bring my luggage back. Don’t worry, I won’t run away. I’ll do it for the Lancaster family.” Please bookmark site to read latest content. If you want to read please visit to read fastest content.

“Alright.” Xavien nodded and soon left with his people.

“Miss Shirley, you really plan on sacrificing yourself for the Lancaster family?” Lana walked forward and asked when she saw how Shirley’s eyes were filled with despair.

1118

No 1 Supreme Warrior

Please bookmark site to read latest content. If you want to read please visit to read fastest content.

Shirley offered a weak smile. “What else can I do? I never thought I’d make Wilton act like this when my original plan was to make him give up. I don’t have other ways to resolve this, now that he’s using such ways to threaten me.”

She smiled bitterly and muttered, “Nevermind—I shouldn’t think so much about it. He might treat me well once we’re married.”

Although she comforted herself with these thoughts, Shirley knew all too well Wilton was a playboy. How would she enjoy her days after they got married?

“Is it happening in two days? We might be able to help you, so don’t be disheartened,” Jack came forward and spoke indifferently.

“You?” Shirley was stunned. She then shook her head with a bitter smile on her face. “How can you guys help me? The bodyguards Young Master Norton took with him today are just regular ones, but they have several masters in their family. Apart

from that, he’s acquaintances with that seven-star King of War, and that’s daunting. Simply put, his family isn’t some power we can offend. Do you understand?”

“You only need to remember that I’ll help you since I said so.” Jack was too lazy to explain things to her, so he said, “Let’s go! Which pharmacy shall we go first?”

“Hehe! I want to go with you guys, Cousin!” Willow giggled. “It’s nice to follow a handsome guy and ogle him—it’s good for the eyes!”

“Don’t you need to study? Why do you want to follow us?” Shirley rolled her eyes at Willow, annoyed. Since when did this girl become someone who would drool over men?

“Cousin, it’s Saturday, and I’m resting. I’m also resting tomorrow. Don’t you know that?” Willow also rolled her eyes at Shirley.

“Apart from that, I’m a senior and I’m almost graduating. There aren’t many classes recently, so it doesn’t matter if I go or not.”

With Shirley leading the way, the group arrived at a large pharmacy.

Not wasting time, Jack entered and asked an old man, “Boss, do you guys

have a hundred-year-old Sinomenium?”

“A hundred-year-old Sinomenium? Haha! Are you joking with me, young man? How would I have something like that here? I have some that are ten years old, and I also have ginseng, wolfberries, and angelicas that are a hundred years old. Do you need these?” The old man laughed. “I don’t think that the item you mentioned exists. A hundred-year-old Sinomenium would be a treasure among treasures. You won’t be able to buy it without tens of millions!”

Jack’s face darkened when he heard this; finding the Sinomenium was a difficult task after all.

Such an item truly was a rare treasure.

Thinking some more, Jack then asked, “How about the Snow Lotus? Old Sir, do you have any here?”

“There’s one,” blurted the old man.

Pleased with that, Jack excitedly asked, “How much is it? Name your price, and I’ll give it.”

However, the old man smiled bitterly. “Sir, I haven’t finished speaking yet. I do have one, but a woman had just bought it. Yes, it was purchased by the Zimmer family’s maid, so you’re a little too late, and there’s nothing I can do. I can’t sell it to you no matter how much money you can give me.”

Jack was extremely disappointed when he heard this.

However, he thought about it and immediately asked. “Oh, right, how long has the maid left?”

“She just left a couple of minutes ago,” replied the old man.

“Really? Come on, let’s go to the Zimmer family now!”

1119

No 1 Supreme Warrior

Jack saw a glimpse of hope when he heard what the pharmacy owner had said to them. The group immediately took a taxi to the Zimmer family mansion.

Jack and his group, however, were stopped when they arrived at the entrance.

“You guys are...?” questioned one of the bodyguards.

“Oh, I’m the young miss of the Lancaster family, Shirley Lancaster. I’d like to request a meeting with the Zimmer family master,”

Shirley politely greeted the other party.

She had reminded Jack to be on his best behavior prior to their arrival.

The Zimmer family was a first-class aristocratic family in Soul City, and even the Norton family dared not offend them, let alone the Lancaster family.

Nonetheless, she believed that it would not be a problem if she requested to meet their family master based on her honor.

“Oh, you’re Miss Shirley!” The bodyguard glanced at Shirley and smilingly added, “How about this, Miss Shirley: why don’t you come back tomorrow? I’ll inform my master tonight and you just need to come over tomorrow. I’m sorry, but it’s not possible to meet him today.”

“Can’t we meet him today? Why not?” Shirley wondered what was going on. She knew Jack and the others needed the Snow

Lotus, and should they return only the day after, the Zimmer family might have already used the Snow Lotus.

They came to the Zimmers in hopes that they were in time.

“There’s a well-known doctor here with us today. He’s an honorable King of War, and he’s treating our old madam now!” the bodyguard explained.

“Let us in—we’re in a hurry. We might not make it if we’re late!” Jack’s face darkened as there was no time to lose. Where would he find a second Snow Lotus if this one was used?

It was a rare item and it was not easy to find one, so he had to get his hands on it.

However, he was not going to grab it or snatch it away from them.

“Who are you? Didn’t you hear what I said just now? We’re polite to her because she’s Miss Shirley. Who are you to speak to us? You look like the Lancaster family’s bodyguard. Haha...! The Lancaster family’s bodyguards are not qualified to talk to me.

Don’t think of me as just a door guard—I’m an assistant commander of the bodyguards unit with a fighting prowess of a nine-grade martial artist!” The bodyguard sized Jack up condescendingly.

“Get out of my way. We’re running out of time, and I don’t have the time to explain everything to you!” Not wanting to waste a second longer, Jack pulled Shirley with him as they walked into the Zimmers’ mansion.

“Jack, this is a first-class aristocratic family we’re talking about. This is the Zimmer family’s residence!” Shirley was startled at Jack’s brash behavior, though she failed to resist Jack’s strength as she walked with him against her will.

“Stop him! How dare he barge into our Zimmer family’s residence?! Is he suicidal?!” The assistant commander of the bodyguards immediately yelled loudly.

Several bodyguards immediately stood in front of Jack and the others, blocking their way.

Perplexed, Willow called out anxiously behind them, “Oh my god, Jack! Stop it! Although you’re handsome, you can’t not honor the Zimmers!”

Of course, there was no denying Jack looked rather spunky with that attitude, but who knew how long this handsome figure could stand his ground? He would be humiliated if the Zimmers’ bodyguards pummeled him to the ground. Please bookmark site to read latest content. If you want to read please visit to read fastest content.

1120

No 1 Supreme Warrior

Both Willow and Shirley were very worried for Jack.

After all, these bodyguards could not be equated to the Norton family. These were the Zimmer family’s bodyguards, and there was an assistant commander among them.

“Got a death wish?” The bodyguards did not hold back when they saw Jack and the others barging in. Balling their fists, they lunged and charged at the group of three.

They fell to the floor, defeated as their faces darkened.

“Oh dear, they’ve really started fighting now!” Shirley and Willow’s faces morphed into horror when they saw the group of three

won.

It was better had they lost, but as they had beaten the Zimmer family's bodyguards, there was no denying that Jack and his company crossed the line.

Still, Jack and the others did not stop at all as they moved forward, taking down guards that came in their way.

Willow eyed Shirley anxiously as she asked, "Cousin, what should we do? Should we follow them?"

"Let's go!" Shirley gritted her teeth and walked forward, quickly catching up with Jack and the rest.

Glancing at the guards lying on the floor, Willow immediately followed suit.

The pale-faced guard on the floor yelled loudly, "Help, somebody is barging in!"

The bodyguards in charge of patrolling the compound immediately ran over when they heard the yelling.

It did not take long until guards after guards lined up before Jack and the rest, glaring at them angrily and pointedly. "Who are you people?! How dare you barge into our family's residence?! Are you people trying to get yourselves killed?"

"Ask your family master to come out. I have something important to see him for, and I need to see him now!" Jack directly said as he did not want to waste time talking to them.

"Haha... What high-sounding sentiments! Do you think that you can just make a request to meet our family master?" Another bodyguard laughed and said, "If you kneel down and apologize now, we'll allow you to leave here alive. Otherwise, prepare your tombs!" Please bookmark site to read latest content. If you want to read please visit to read fastest content.

"Guess we can only force ourselves in then.!" Jack smiled coldly and directly walked forward.

A guy appeared in front of Jack and swung his fist toward him.

This guy's speed showed that he was at least a grandmaster at an impressive level.

That man, however, was sent flying by Jack's punch. He crashed onto the ground and he vomited blood. His face immediately turned pale.

“How’s this possible?” The other bodyguards were frightened when they saw this scene—they never thought the man before them was that powerful. No wonder they dared barge in. Nonetheless, they surrounded Jack, confident in their number and fighting prowess.

1121

Unfortunately, once the chaos subsided, all the Zimmer family’s bodyguards fell to the ground as they wailed and groaned.

“What? How are they that powerful?” Shirley and Willow were dumbfounded, unable to register how powerful Jack and the others were. The masters of the Zimmer family were not their match.

...

“Master, it’s bad! It’s bad! There’s a fight going on outside!” A bodyguard rushed into the Zimmer family’s living room. “There are several people trying to barge into our house to meet you. They refused to listen when we told them to come back tomorrow, and they fought with our men!”

The bodyguard lowered his head in shame and continued, “They’re that strong that we can barely fight against them. Even the head commander was sent flying by their punches.”

“How’s that possible?! Who are they? How dare they barge into our house!” The Zimmer family master’s face darkened as he stood up.

Get More Out of Your Browsing Experience With our Custom ContentDiscoveryFeed

The King of War, who was treating the old man, also stood up. “It looks like we need to go out and take a look!”

“Alright!” The Zimmer family master nodded. He walked outside with several of the Zimmer family’s guardians and the King of War.

...

It was not long until they came across Jack and the others.

“Young man, it looks like the Zimmer family has never offended you guys. What is the meaning of this? You’ve attacked our people!” The Zimmer family master’s face darkened as he looked at Jack. He knew almost all the masters in Soul City, but he

had no recollection of such a guy.

Jack smiled bitterly when he heard this. "I had no choice, Master Zimmer. Would I be able to meet you if I didn't do anything? I can only apologize for what I did."

"You're rather wild, young man! Do you think you can hit anybody in the Zimmer family as you wish?" growled one of the Zimmer family's guardians with a Herculean physique and face covered with his bushy beard.

He stepped forward and stared at Jack fiercely. Please bookmark site to read latest content. If you want to read please visit to read fastest content.

Jack looked at him and smiled indifferently as he spoke, "You're no match for me, so it's best if you don't waste your energy. I'm

here today because I need to discuss something with your master."

"You got a very grating behavior!" The corners of the burly man's mouth twitched as he clenched his fists, and weak Chi was emitted. He was a master with the fighting prowess of the demi-god level. He rushed forward speedily and his punch was aimed at Jack's face. He moved so speedily with an imposing manner.

"Hmph!" Jack made a small sound of indignance at the attack as he met the attack with his own fists.

Jack's attack looked simple and fast. His punch met the opponent's punch without any hesitation.

"Such power!" The man's fist had just met Jack's fist when he was shocked at how daunting Jack was.

Unable to stand his ground, the man flew backward at the next moment, only landing several meters back. He moved a couple of steps backwards before he could stabilise himself.

"How's this possible? Even Guardian Wright can't topple him?" Many of the Zimmer family's masters' faces darkened when they saw this scene. Guardian Wright was sent flying while Jack remained perfectly where he stood; even a dumb person could see the difference between these two.

Willow and Shirley, who were standing behind Jack, looked at each other and were utterly stupefied—this Jack guy was really strong. Before this, she did not believe Jack when he first said he would help her.

In her opinion, there was nothing scary about the Norton family as long as

Jack took action. Even the seven-star King of War was not Jack's opponent!

"Haha... Let's discuss this peacefully!" The Zimmer family master quickly sweetened his tone when he saw what happened, surprised as he was. "Pray tell, what does a young brother need from us? Let's go in and discuss it!"

1122

"Yes, yes, yes... Everybody, please go in... Please go in!" Several of the Zimmer family's elders offered genial smiles to Jack and his company, no longer arrogant and disdainful like they were moments ago. They looked at Jack fearfully.

Such a master could kill everyone in the residence had he wanted to, after all.

"Alright." Jack nodded and followed them inside.

Soon, everybody was seated in the living room.

Not one to beat around the bush, Jack instantly began, "Master Zimmer, I'm Jack White, and I'm here because I heard you've just purchased a Snow Lotus. It so happened that my father is gravely ill, and he needs this herb, so I'm here today with hopes

Personalized Content Tailored to Your Preferences - All in One

PlaceDiscoveryFeed

that Master Zimmer will give this herb to me."

"Well..." Master Zimmer looked awkward. He glanced at the old madam, who laid on the sofa, and said, "Jack, my mother has been sick for several years, and finally a miracle doctor is here to help cure her. I need this Snow Lotus badly, and the doctor even said that if my mother isn't cured, she won't live past this year."

Meanwhile, The King of War kept staring at Lana and Ethan. The two looked awfully familiar, but he could not put his finger on it.

Jack walked toward the table and picked up the Snow Lotus before speaking with a smile on his face. "Don't worry. Since I've taken something that belonged to you, I'll definitely help cure Old Madam's sickness. After all, it won't settle with me if she passes because I took the Snow Lotus."

Jack flipped his hand and put the Snow Lotus away. He then asked the Zimmers to bring him a pen and paper.

He wrote a prescription on the paper and passed it to Master Zimmer. “This prescription will cure Old Madam’s sickness. This

prescription uses normal herbs, and you can get them from any normal pharmacies. There’s no need for you to use something like the Snow Lotus.”

“Really? Thank you so much for this!” Master Zimmer had no idea if this prescription would work, but he could not do anything as Jack insisted on taking the Snow Lotus away. After all, he was a powerful individual that the Zimmers could not fight against.

“We’ll be taking our leave now.” Jack smiled and left with Shirley, Willow, and the others.

Master Zimmer’s face immediately darkened after Jack and the others left. He held his hands into tight fists. “This is too much! Is this prescription better than yours? If this doesn’t work, my mother will... It’s not so easy to find something like the Snow Lotus!”

At that moment, the King of War—a miracle-worker himself—took the prescription and read it. A surprised look flashed through his eyes. “Amazing...! Truly amazing! I had no idea that such a way exists! This prescription will definitely work! Why didn’t I think of this? Not only is this effective, but there are fewer side effects compared to my prescription!”

“Is that true, Sir? Is that young man’s prescription really useful?” Master Zimmer immediately asked in excitement.

“Yes! Ask your people to get the herbs based on this prescription. I think that Old Madam’s illness will be completely cured after drinking the medication twice!” The King of War nodded and looked toward the entrance.

“How strange... That man and woman look so familiar. I must’ve seen them somewhere.” Please bookmark site to read latest content. If you want to read please visit to read fastest content.

1123

No 1 Supreme Warrior

The King of War frowned and wondered.

It was seconds later that his eyes widened as his expression morphed into awe. “Goodness, it really was them. It’s really those two after all! I never thought that I’d meet them in this lifetime!”

“Sir, who are you talking about? Do you know those people?” Master Zimmer was baffled, and he could see from the King of War’s expression that those were important people.

“Yes, and it would’ve been better if I recognized them the moment I saw them. Alas, I only remembered when they left.” The King of War said in extreme excitement. “That woman is the Goddess of War, Lana Zechs, and the man is the God of War, Ethan

Hays! Ethan Hays is a true miracle doctor, my idol!”

“What?! There were two Gods of War?! No wonder they were so strong!” Master Zimmer was extremely afraid when he heard of this. “Strange... Since both of them are Gods of War, who is this Jack White? The Gods of War seem to address him respectfully!”

“There’s only one person who those two Gods of War would address respectfully!” The King of War raised his head and said slowly, “That person...is the Supreme Warrior himself.”

Everybody took a sharp inhale. The Supreme Warrior... Never in a million years did they think the mysterious Supreme Warrior would enter their residence. The person who spoke to them just moments ago was, in fact, the Supreme Warrior.

The guardian who fought with Jack was embarrassed. Had he actually fought against the Supreme Warrior? Was he suicidal?

Thank his lucky stars the Supreme Warrior did not go all out on him, or he would have died.

“Jack, you’re so strong! You’re my idol!” Willow walked beside Jack and looked at him in awe. “Are you sure that you don’t want to consider my offer? Let me be your girlfriend! Oh, you gotta be older considering you’re married now, right? Don’t worry, I don’t mind being your second wife!”

“...” Willow’s boldness embarrassed Jack, unable to reply to her.

Jack offered a tight smile and said, “Let’s go take a look at the next pharmacy!”

They went to several pharmacies throughout the entire afternoon. Jack had already gotten all the herbs he needed, yet there was no sign of the hundred-year-old Sinomenium. None of the pharmacies had it.

“There’s none?” Jack could not control his disappointment after receiving the same news from another inquiry.

He did not expect, however, that the pharmacy owner would smilingly comment, “Young man, it’s difficult to obtain Sinomeniums, let alone one that is a hundred years old. That is a precious item among treasures!” The owner paused before he continued,

“However, I know that the Sky City Auction House in the city center is having a special auction tomorrow for rare herbs. You can try your luck there tomorrow and see if you’ll get anything!”

“Really? Thank you so much!” Jack’s hope was restored with that news, thanking the pharmacy owner as he gestured with his hands. Please bookmark site to read latest content. If you want to read please visit to read fastest content.

1124

No 1 Supreme Warrior

Please bookmark site to read latest content. If you want to read please visit to read fastest content.

“Alright, Miss Shirley, thank you for today. Don’t worry, I’ll go to you the day after tomorrow. You don’t need to worry about the Norton family—I will destroy them if they dare force you to marry him,” spoke Jack with an indifferent smile after they exited the Zimmer family mansion.

“Do remember this promise. Anyway, I’ll take you for your word, and if you don’t show up, I’ll hate you for the rest of my life.”

Shirley rolled her eyes at Jack and looked at the time before saying, “Why don’t I treat you to dinner? It’s quite late now. After all, this is the first time you guys are here in Soul City, and I don’t think any of you know which restaurants taste better. I can also take this chance to be a good host.”

“Haha... Sure! Since Miss Shirley is being so generous, we’ll just follow you!” Jack laughed and agreed to it.

The group of people soon found a hotel. Shirley and Willow left after dinner.

The next morning, Jack arrived at the entrance of the Sky City Auction House with Lana and Ethan.

This was a huge auction house located in the city center of Soul City. Jack and the others were stopped when they were about to enter. “Sir, we’ll need to verify your assets if you’d like to join our auction. The assets in your card need to be more than one billion to enter.”

Jack was led to the side for his assets to be verified before they could enter the auction house.

The auction was centered around herbs, hence the people who attended were successful businessmen who did herb business or well-known pharmacy owners.

Hence, many people from the neighboring cities also came due to the successful marketing. Some of them were here just to observe while some came because they knew that there were certain herbs for sale.

Soon, an old man walked onto the stage.

“Greetings, everyone! Welcome to today’s herbs-themed auction at Sky City Auction House!” The old man was a worker of the auction house. He smiled and started introducing the items to everybody.

“Alright, we’ll start with the first item of the day. The first item is a thousand-year-old ginseng, and I’m sure that all of you know how precious ginseng of this age is. The price is naturally expensive and starts at one million. Each call needs to be more than one hundred thousand!”

“Alright, Sirs, you may start your bid!” The old man signaled for the bidding to begin.

“One million and five hundred thousand!”

“One million and eight hundred thousand!”

...

That thousand-year-old ginseng was sold at the high price of 1.5 million. Jack and the others were here for a hundred-year-old Sinomenium, and nobody knew if such a precious item would be sold in this auction. They silently waited at the corner, waiting for the next herb to be auctioned.

In truth, all the herbs in the auction were rare, but they failed to catch

Jack's eyes.

Many people joined the auction, and some even had heated arguments over some herbs.

However, Jack had not joined any of the biddings.

The old man in charge of auctioning the items also noticed Jack. In his opinion, Jack was here to observe, so he did not pay much attention to Jack.

Time slowly passed by, and Jack grew agitated when he noted that despite the many herbs auctioned, the hundred-year-old Sinomenium that he wanted never showed up.

"It looks like we've wasted our time here." Ethan, who was by Jack's side, smiled helplessly. The hundred-year-old Sinomenium was so rare, it felt natural for it not to be auctioned at that moment.

1125

No 1 Supreme Warrior

Jack needed that Sinomenium to cure his father from the poison that plagued him.

As the auction was about to end, the old man on the stage smiled. "Next, we're auctioning the most precious herb in this auction.

It can be considered a precious item, and it is a hundred-year-old Sinomenium! This..."

Jack and Ethan instantly eyed each other, and their eyes glistened with excitement. Turned out that herb was up for grabs after all!

If that was the case, they definitely had to get this hundred-year-old Sinomenium quickly.

After the old man introduced the herb's usage and rarity, he stretched a finger forward and said, "The starting price of this

hundred-year-old Sinomenium is one hundred million, and the bid can't be less than a million. Now, everybody can start bidding!"

"This is a true precious item! Haha! I'll pay a hundred and fifty million for it!" A middle-aged man was intrigued by this item and raised the price by fifty million.

"Two hundred million!" A wealthy-looking woman stood up and doubled

the price of the initial bid.

“It looks like there’s some fierce competition today!” Ethan smiled bitterly and reminded Jack.

Jack nodded. “This is a rare hundred-year-old item, and the starting price of one hundred million is obviously too low. This hundred-year-old Sinomenium is worth at least five hundred million!”

Jack paused before he continued, “I’m taking it with me, no matter how expensive it gets.”

“Three hundred million!” Another old man stood up and bid.

The price gradually increased, and it was not long until the herb reached the five hundred million mark.

At this moment, the people bidding for the item had obviously decreased.

“Six hundred million!” It was only then Jack bade, slowly standing up and calling out a number.

The face of the guy who bid five hundred million immediately darkened.

He stood up again and said, “Seven hundred million!” Please bookmark site to read latest content. If you want to read please visit to read fastest content.

“Wonderful! Who knew that this hundred-year-old Sinomenium of ours would reach the price of seven hundred million. It looks like everybody here is good at recognizing wonderful items!” The old man on the auction stage was smiling happily. After all, the higher the price of the auction, the greater their commission.

“One billion!” Before the old man could finish speaking, Jack once again called out a number, and his offer shocked everyone.

“Must you take this from me, young man?” A middle-aged man not far away immediately looked at Jack angrily, his eyes threatening Jack.

“This is an auction house, and the item belongs to the highest bidder. Don’t you know the rules?” Jack looked at the other party and smiled coldly. That man thought he would back down with that so-called intense glare of his.

“Haha... Young man, you’re quite daring!” The middle-aged man started laughing loudly and said, “One and a half billion!”

No 1 Supreme Warrior

“What? It’s at 1.5 billion now? That man’s a lunatic, and rich at that! This is more than what the item is worth!” some random person exclaimed, unable to comprehend the middle-aged man’s bid. “Yes, that offer’s too high. I get it’s a precious item, but does he need to spend that much money?” Another person was also completely stunned.

An old man thought about it and said, “You guys don’t understand. His offer sounds too much, but if they need this herb urgently, they’ll need to buy it no matter how expensive it is. They definitely have a need for it!”

“1.5 billion! The pricing is at 1.5 billion now! Anybody else wants to bid for it?” The old man in charge of the auction once again yelled in excitement from the stage. Such a high price made him lose his composure.

Just when the other party thought Jack would not bid any higher, Jack smiled indifferently and called out, “Two billion!”

“What?! Two billion?! Who is this young man? He actually called two billion!”

“I’ve never seen this guy before! He must be from another city!” Many people were completely shocked when they heard Jack increasing the price again.

“This guy is really daring. Don’t he know that the guy he’s offending is from a huge clan in Soul City? This person’s nickname is Mountain Tiger, and he’s a ruthless person. Anyone who offends him won’t end up well.” Such discussions were heard as murmurs from the crowd.

Jack could not help but frown when he heard this—seemed as though that man was from an underground, large power clan. No wonder the other party dared threaten him previously.

Nonetheless, Jack was not one to be intimidated easily. Apart from that, Jack needed that herb to cure the poison in his father’s body, thus Jack was not about to back down.

The man with the nickname ‘Mountain Tiger’ had a darkened expression as he glanced at Jack heatedly.

“Brother Tiger, why not just let it be? We can’t be responsible for this guy’s suicidal actions,” said a muscular man beside Mountain Tiger.

Two others signed toward Mountain Tiger; they would get Jack once the bidding was over.

“Alright, young man. I’ll give it to you.” Mountain Tiger smiled indifferently and sat down.

However, many people knew that Mountain Tiger would not simply give up things he had his eyes on.

It might be better if the other party continued to increase the price and win the auction. The other party must have something else in mind if they directly gave up bidding for the item under such circumstances.

“Two billion! This young brother bid two billion! Anybody else with a higher price?” The old man on the stage was slightly worried for Jack. Nothing would happen in the auction house, but Jack was on his own upon exiting the building. After all, the clan supporting Mountain Tiger was so strong that even their boss dared not offend them.

Mountain Tiger was one of the important subordinates to their clan master.

“Two billion, going once!”

“Two billion, going twice!”

“Two billion—sold!” Please bookmark site to read latest content. If you want to read please visit to read fastest content.

1127

No 1 Supreme Warrior

As the gavel slamming was heard, the 100-year-old Sinomenium finally belonged to Jack.

A beautiful female server sent the Sinomenium to Jack and brought him to the counter for payment.

After they paid, a man walked toward Jack and his company. “Sir, the person in charge of this auction house sent me to inquire:

Do you need anybody to escort you out? If you’re from another city, we’ll

take you safely out of this city. Don't worry; we can still protect your safety when you're in this city."

It was obvious that the auction house owner also knew that somebody who could simply come up with two billion for an auction was no average person.

Apart from that, it would affect the auction house's reputation if anything happened to Jack and the others.

"Haha... Thank you for your kind gestures, but tell your boss that there's no need for that. Leaving this city won't be as difficult, in my opinion." Jack laughed and rejected the man. He promised to help Shirley tomorrow, thus leaving the city was the last thing in

his mind.

Wilton had started promoting his wedding ceremony with Shirley at that moment, and Jack heard people discussing it on his way here.

Wilton obviously did not plan to give up.

"Yes, Sir." The man was evidently surprised at Jack turning their offer down, but he left nonetheless.

After Jack paid and bought another two items, the auction was completed.

"Let's go!" Jack smiled as he led Lana and Ethan toward the door.

"Go, follow them!" The man named Mountain Tiger immediately led half a dozen of his subordinates as he followed behind Jack and the others.

"Sigh!" exhaled the old man on the auction stage when he saw how Mountain Tiger and the others followed behind Jack.

He obviously felt that Jack and the others would be fraught with grim possibilities. The people with the bigger fist had the most say in things; that was how the world worked. Please bookmark site to read latest content. If you want to read please visit to read fastest content.

Many people had made their estimation and they could not help but stare at the group of three after they left the auction house.

They wanted to see if the people from the Green Dragon Clan would attack them.

Sure enough, Mountain Tiger and the rest surrounded the group of three

after they walked some distance away.

“Oh no, those three are done this time!” blurted a person as the situation slowly escalated.

“Yeah. I saw the worker of the auction house ask the guy something just now, probably offering protection, but that guy turned them down. Beats me, what he’s thinking.” Somebody smiled bitterly.

“These people from the Green Dragon Clan might not simply let them go, even if they leave the city.”

“Those three might’ve had a better fate had they robbed the herb from someone else, but nothing can be done since it’s Mountain Tiger. I wonder where these people come from as they don’t seem to know how terrible Mountain Tiger and the others are!” Somebody glanced at them with a pitiful look but did not know what to say.

“You’re rather bold, young man. You took what Brother Tiger wanted! Haha... I’ve seen daring people, but none of them are as daring as you!” A man smiled and looked at the group of three with a funny look on his face.

Another guy looked at Lana’s pretty figure from head to toe. “That woman’s pretty, Brother Tiger, and she has such a nice figure.

Tsk, tsk! It’s not easy to meet a beautiful woman with such a face. Seems like it’s our lucky day today!”

Brother Tiger smirked and said, “We’ve hit the jackpot, everyone. Kill the men, and we can toy with this woman. What’s more, we don’t need to spend a penny on the hundred-year-old Sinomenium. Haha! We’ve gotten lucky, now that I think about it!”

1128

No 1 Supreme Warrior

“Lucky?” Jack smirked when he heard what the men said. “I need to tell you guys this: be smart and walk away. All three of us are people you can’t afford to cross.”

“Pfft!” The people standing opposite them started laughing when they heard this.

“Hahaha! Young man, have you even asked around who Brother Tiger is? He’s a member of the Green Dragon Clan and one of

the important subordinates to our clan master. Who in this city doesn't know what happens when you anger the Green Dragon Clan? You're acting funny when you try to threaten Brother Tiger. Do you think threats would budge Brother Tiger?" The

muscular man laughed loudly as if he heard the funniest joke in the world.

"Young man, I can understand your feelings right now. You know that you're done for, so you pretend to be unpredictable so we'd back down and leave, am I right?" Brother Mountain grinned. "Sadly, these tricks won't work on us! It's already too late, even if you obediently hand over the hundred-year-old Sinomenium to us and kneel to beg!"

"That's right, young man. Brother Tiger gave you a fair warning when you were bidding against him. You were the one who refused to listen, and it's too late for you to regret it now!" added another old man smilingly.

"Regret? Haha! Do you think I'll regret that?" Jack laughed and looked at the other party coldly. "Get out of my way!"

"F*ck. How dare you act this way to me? Brother Tiger, allow me to teach him a lesson!" Angered at Jack's unperturbed mannerism and daring to threaten them, the burly man rushed forward and swung his fist toward Jack.

"Idiot!" Jack grew angry when he saw how the other party still dared to attack them. A strong aura spread from his body, and the invisible pressure caused the air around him to move.

Dodging the attack with just a slight movement, he swung his fist angrily to the man's abdomen.

A slightly muted sound could be heard and the burly man flew several meters away. He crashed onto the ground with a huge bloody hole in his abdomen.

"He's dead!" The others were stunned when they saw what happened—one of their masters was killed within one second.

Apart from that, Jack's punch was so speedy that everything seemed like a blur.

"Attack together!" Realizing Jack was no regular fighter, Mountain Tiger ordered everybody to attack together. Please bookmark site to read latest content. If you want to read please visit to read fastest content.

“Kill them!” Jack also gave an order. These people failed to win during the auction and actually plan to rob them on the streets. If this happened to somebody else, would those people not suffer? The noises from their combat were frighteningly audible, and it was not long until the remaining six to seven people—including Mountain Tiger—were killed by Jack and the others. All of them laid on the floor, motionless.

“How’s this possible?! Even Mountain Tiger was killed!”

1130

No 1 Supreme Warrior

“What logic is that, Shirley? That guy must be lying to you. The Norton family is a second-class aristocratic family! Why would he offend such a powerful family because of you? Apart from that, there’s only three of them!” Xavien was taken aback when he heard what Shirley had to say, his eyes filled with disbelief. He did not believe that a man who met his daughter for the first time would offend such a powerful family for her sake. Apart from that, he said that he would wipe out an entire powerful family. How powerful would he have to be to do that?

“Father, don’t you worry—he won’t lie to me. Ah, sad that he’s not interested in me, or I would’ve married him.” The corners of Shirley’s mouth slightly curled upward into a smile when she thought about Jack’s power, how they met, and his handsome face. Xavien’s eyes widened, completely stunned on the spot.

Wilton had pursued Shirley for so many years, but she had always ignored him like the other young rich masters. All of a sudden, she said she would marry a man she had just met the other day. How could that be? Did they not just meet?!

“Shirley, are you joking? Having a handsome face means nothing, and I can’t make out what the guy is capable of. Apart from his looks, he’s dressed quite normally, and he’s not worthy of your beauty, in my opinion,” Xavien suppressed his surprise and said to his daughter. “Apart from that, why is he not interested in you when you’re so beautiful? I think that he’s doing this on

purpose, and he's playing hard to catch!"

"Father, stop making assumptions and go to bed!" Unbothered to explain anymore, Shirley pushed Xavien out of her room and closed the door.

Shirley's lips pursed as she went back to bed, muttering, "Sigh! This should be a story where the hero rescues the princess.

Unfortunately, he's not into me even when there's such a nice storyline here. He's a real blockhead! Can't he just get another wife? This is so frustrating. I wonder who his wife is... Is his wife really prettier?"

...

The second morning, nobody expected the Norton family would send cars to pick Shirley up shortly after she woke up.

"W—What? The wedding cars are here, but where's Jack?" Shirley could not help but frown worrisomely when she stood by the windows and looked at the cars by the entrance.

What if... What if Jack truly was not coming? Would she have to marry Wilton? Please bookmark site to read latest content. If you want to read please visit to read fastest content.

"Shirley, it looks like the person you mentioned, Jack, won't be here to rescue you. That's the Norton family we're talking about, and he's not brave enough to do it!" Xavien and Shirley's mother, Alba Xuxa, had come up behind Shirley. The maid beside them had a wedding dress in her hands.

"Sigh... Shirley, we're really sorry to do this. We are out of means, and it's best if you change into the wedding dress. The cars are already here to pick you up." Sadness loomed across Alba's face.

Being Shirley's mother, she naturally understood what her daughter was thinking.

Apart from that, she had never liked the personality of that Wilton guy. She never thought he would force Shirley to marry him.

As everything was ready at the hotel, the wedding had to happen regardless.

"Father, I believe that Jack would come and save me."