

No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 1676

“This doesn’t seem like a good idea, though. You guys worked hard to obtain the spirited grass,” remarked Jack awkwardly as he eyed the spirited grass in front of him.

“Hey, there’s nothing bad about it. No amount of spirited grass can be as valuable as the martial art technique you guys shared with us. Apart from the way to train for the ultimate god levels, there were also ways to train for the soul-penetrating levels in the martial art technique that you gave us. We can surely reach the Ninth-grade soul-penetrating level with that!” insisted the joy-filled Alejandro. His gaze flitted to Daniella as he meaningfully added, “Apart from that, we’re not just mere allies now—we may very well be family in the future. Why should we regard each other as outsiders? Aren’t I right?”

Daniella, standing at the side, immediately reacted shyly

“That’s right! Master Cabello is correct. We should help each other, shouldn’t we?” Nash laughed happily and continued, “Apart from that, can’t you just give Master Cabello one or two of the third-grade pills you cultivated after you succeeded with the materials you got from him?”

“That is true. If I can become a third-grade alchemist, cultivating pills won’t be tedious!” Jack nodded and looked at the spirited grass carefully before choosing two to three useful spirited grasses.

The Cabellos were elated when they heard their conversation. It was true that third-grade pills were extremely precious. Would it not be beneficial if Jack gave them two to three such pills after both families developed a good relationship?

They were sure that the White family’s development would be unstoppable if Jack became a third-grade alchemist.

After all, even though nobody had seen the third grade pills before, they could already imagine how strong the pill was. A third-grade elementary pill might be able to raise a person’s fighting prowess by two to three grades. If that was the case, one’s training would be quickened immensely.

If a person in the ultimate god-level trained without third-grade pills and relied only on some spirited grass, the speed of training would be much slower.

“Come on, let’s go!” With a wave of Jack’s hand, the group started their journey again.

Sure enough, everyone noticed that the noises of people fighting everywhere had reduced when they walked out of the cave, and some of it sounded somewhat further from where they were. It was difficult to identify if these were sounds of battle between martial artists over valuable items or monster beasts.

Jack and the others eyed the opposite direction of where they came in from. They went straight ahead, and everyone enjoyed great rewards when night came.

They met several monster beasts in the afternoon, but these beasts did not have a high fighting prowess, they were basically monster beasts in the intermediate or final stage of the true god-level.

Hence, the group did not have to pay much attention to such monster beasts.