

No. 1 Supreme Warrior chapter 1715

Ella frowned when she heard the fighting sound in the forest behind her. "I promised them to not proactively tell others about how they've entered this forest. However, this forest has never been so lively before. If members from the other fortresses of the Nine Armies come here to search for precious items, they would definitely suspect that something is off when they hear the fighting sounds in the forest!"

After all, Jackie saved her life and Ella was obviously slightly worried about them at this moment.

"Nevermind...nevermind. I just need to pretend that I don't know anything and that I have never seen these people!" In the end, Ella shook her head and was prepared to fly toward her fortress.

However, she bumped into seven to eight young people from another fortress after flying for a short moment.

"Oh my, isn't this our beautiful Ella? Have you been collecting spirited grass in the forest? How is your result?" A young man in white clothes asked with a smile after he saw Ella.

Ella frowned when she saw them. These were not people from her fortress and they were members of the Whittemore Fortress.

The Whittemore Fortress was known as the Whittemore Fortress because there were many members of the Whittemore family in the fortress. The members of the Whittemore family occupied 40 % of the population of the fortress. Hence, the Whittemore family was considered the number one aristocratic family in their fortress.

This young man in white clothes was the grandson of one of the Whittemore family's elders. Due to this reason, he acts very arrogantly and always has a domineering look when they meet others during normal days.

“Young Master Arthur, what a coincidence. Are you guys prepared to enter the forest?” Although she did not have a good impression of Arthur and did not like him, Ella had to respect him as he had a high position. She tried to force a smile before looking over at him all smiley.

“Yes. Why did you enter the forest by yourself? How dangerous is that! I heard that there are monster beasts in the third-grade ultimate god-level recently. The next time you want to go into the forest, you should gather several people to go together or you can also come with us! Don’t worry, we can share some of the spirited grass with you when we obtain them!” Arthur glanced at Ella with a playful expression on his face. He discovered that after several months of not meeting this young woman, she seemed to have become more mature and prettier. In another two years, she would be considered a rare beauty as matures.

A young woman standing beside was slightly unhappy when they saw how Arthur was staring at Ella. She said angrily, “Young Master Arthur, let’s go. This Ella Lavinge is not a member of our Whittemore Fortress, why do you care so much about her?”

“That’s right, Young Master Arthur. The members from Ella’s fortress even snatched our spirited grass. I’m so angry and my father originally was able to obtain a fourth-grade elementary spirited grass. He found one with much difficulty but it was snatched away by the members of their fortress!” A fat young man, who was beside them, also said angrily.

Arthur was slightly unhappy when he heard this. His facial expression darkened and said, “Isn’t it normal for fortresses to have fights because of spirited grass? As long as it isn’t some great hatred and no lives have been lost, anything is allowed! On top of that, didn’t the First Fortress Master say previously that the members of the nine fortresses should help one another and have a good relationship?!”

After he finished speaking, Arthur said to Ella with a smile, “Am I right? Ella, especially for our fortresses that are very close to one another, we should help one another, right?”

Ella smiled embarrassedly. “Yes, the First Fortress Master did say something like this during the meeting previously!”

“Humph!” The young lady from the Whittemore Fortress humphed coldly in anger. She hugged both her hands in front of her chest and almost rushed forward to start a fight with Ella.