

No. 1 Supreme Warrior

Chapter 1757

An old man from the fortress had his forehead knitted together as he breathed out a sigh of defeat. He was in a dilemma.

"I agree. There are too many of them! Once we take our stand and defend them, the Bloodshed Clan will definitely come at us. And then once we get into a battle, we may be no match for them!"

Another old man chimed in. He was used to the comfortable and spoon-fed life and did not want to go against the Bloodshed clan.

"Hmm... How about this?"

A middle-aged man gave the matter some thought before interrupting the conversation. "First Fortress Master, I do have an idea. Let's pretend that we're not aware of this matter, won't that be good? After all, Young Master Arthur had only told Helena Cabello and her people that he would come back and discuss it with us, and only Helena and her gang knew about this. Besides, I think they should have been killed by the disciples of the Bloodshed Clan by now. Since they're already dead, no one is going to testify against us! Let's pretend we didn't know that they came here, this way, even if the Anti-Alliance Guard knows about it, they would not blame us!"

"That's a great idea! It's truly a marvelous idea! Let's go with that, pretending not to know about the matter! Haha! Those outsiders can escape to other places, it's none of our business; they can be killed by the Bloodshed Clan, and we'll pretend we don't know anything! Anyway, we'll stop going to the forest for the next few days. That's it!"

The old man from before immediately echoed this idea. Obviously, he was not keen to help Jackie and the others.

However, Cooper retorted with a cold face, "Have you forgotten which fortress we belong to? It doesn't matter if we're able to defeat the Bloodshed Clan, at least, the difference between our strength and theirs is not too big. Besides, we have been under the shelter of the Anti-Alliance Guard for a long time, and for that, we live a peaceful life until today. If the Anti-Alliance Guard knows that we fold our hands and let those people die, what would the Anti-Alliance Guard think of us?"

The middle-aged man immediately stood up and argued, "Elder Cooper, if everyone keeps their mouth shut, who is going to know what happened? Right? Those people that Arthur ran into would surely be killed by the Bloodshed Clan! Only two of them are at the second-grade ultimate god-level, and the rest of them are either at the true god-level or the demi-god level! In the face of a group of ultimate god-level fighters of Bloodshed Clan, how can they escape? There is even one seventh-grade ultimate god-level fighter, none of those outsiders can survive!"

"Hmph! What if several of them managed to escape from the Bloodshed Clan? And when they confront us, where should we hide then? Our image will be ruined! We're part of the Anti-Alliance Guard! How could we call ourselves one if we don't even dare to stand out and help the weak?"

Hendrick was extremely furious that he could feel anger flooding his veins. "Aren't you afraid that the Nine Armies would become a laughing stock in front of others? Not only the Alliance Guard would laugh at us, even the Anti-Alliance Guard would look down on us!" He stepped forward and reprimanded with a huff.

When the middle-aged man heard this, he shot up from his seat and smacked the table, burning with anger. "We, elders and the fortress masters, are here to discuss the matter! What right do you have to speak in such a disrespectful manner in front of us? Elder Kye, is this how you raise your son? How disrespectful!"

Kye's expression immediately turned cold as he heard this. "Oh, how do I raise and discipline my son is my business. You're in no place to worry about it. Besides, I don't think there's anything wrong with what my son just said. We, the Nine Armies, have always been low profile and tolerant, not causing any problems. But how long should we live like this? Living with tails tucked firmly between our legs? Have we not progressed and improved a lot in terms of power and strengths over the years?"

"Tails tucked between our legs? Kye Lavigne, who is tucking his tail between his legs, you tell me! Don't make yourself sound so mighty and righteous. I'm doing this for the sake of the lives of the people in the Nine Armies! If we acted recklessly and went into a war with the Bloodshed Clan, do you know how many of us will die?"

The middle-aged man stared fiercely at Kye, with hatred and resentment appearing in his eyes. He seemed like he was about to give Kye a good beating.