

# No. 1 Supreme Warrior – Chapter 1792

After Jack thought about it, he told everyone, “Furthermore, it’s evident now that the Bloodshed Clan has sent more disciples into this forest. If we slow ourselves down, there’ll be more disciples from the Bloodshed Clan coming to find us in a while!”

Kenneth spoke with a grin, “What are we afraid of? We’ll just kill them if they dare to come. Hehe!”

“That won’t do. We can’t be careless. It’ll be troublesome if their fighters find us,” Alejandro said. “Besides, even though Jack has great fighting power, the rest of us won’t have a way to fight off those who are at higher cultivation levels!”

Nash also nodded his head. “Master Cabello is right. Our cultivation levels are not very high. We need to be aware of our opponents before we make a move, and we can’t be found by those who are at higher cultivation levels. Besides, we don’t have much time, and our numbers are getting smaller. That’s why if we get into a fight, it’d be best if it’s because we are saving someone. Our goal is to not just kill the disciples of the Bloodshed Clan, but to kill them because we’re trying to save others!”

Kenneth replied with an awkward smile, “That’s right. I’ve been on a killing spree today. I keep thinking of showing them who’s boss, so I didn’t give it much thought!”

“Let’s go!”

Jack waved his hand and quickly led everyone away.

A while after they had left, an old man with white hair quickly appeared in the same spot.

The old man’s expression was dark as he looked at the corpses of the disciples of the Bloodshed Clan on the ground. “Seems like the people of the Nine Armies are truly helping the people who are here to kill our clan. Such wicked people. Even someone at the fifth-grade ultimate god-level was killed, and so many disciples have died!”

The old man was no ordinary person. He was the Bloodshed Clan's Fourth Elder who had come into the forest in the morning. He was so furious that he clenched his fists, and only then did he flew off.

“Jack, there are the people of the Pavilion of Soaring before us, as well as a few disciples from the Supreme Clarity Sect. What should we do? It seems like the disciples from the Bloodshed Clan are at high cultivation levels!”

Jack and the others came to another area filled with low shrubs. They watched the fight before them between the gaps in the leaves and branches.

After Jack studied the situation, he shook his head in the end. “Let's go. Let's hurry up and leave. Among those disciples from the Bloodshed Clan, there's one who's an eighth-grade ultimate god-level fighter, and another who's at the seventh-grade ultimate god-level. We won't be able to get anything if we join the fight. In fact, we might lead ourselves to death if we do!”

After he said that, Jack did not linger any longer and led everyone to retreat. They flew straight toward fighting noises that came from another side.

“Sh\*t. We didn't even see any seventh grade or eighth-grade ultimate god-level fighters yesterday, and today there are so many of them. Seems like the Bloodshed Clan has truly sent their strongest fighters this time!”

Kenneth was extremely furious. He felt helpless, watching those disciples from the Supreme Clarity Sect and the Pavilion of Soaring being killed, yet not being able to do anything to help them.

“There's no way around it. The only thing we can do now is the things that we have the strength for. We need to minimize our losses!”

Jack gave a bitter smile and quickly led the others to fly toward another place that had fighting noises.

After watching the situation carefully, Jack gave a wan smile. “We can join this fight. There are two fifth-grade ultimate god level fighters, and the rest are in the first or second-grade ultimate god-level. There

are about ten who are at the ultimate god-level, and the rest are disciples who are at the true god-level or the demi-god level.”

“That’s great. It’s good that we can fight. There are the Cabello family members inside there!”