

No. 1 Supreme Warrior chapter 2091-2100

Chapter 2091

He clenched his staff tighter and began to infuse his true energy into it. The runes, from one end to the other, began to glow brightly. He then performed hand seals with his right hand.

A non-human roar erupted out of his mouth as he unleashed balls of golden light, similar to those of fireflies, which then condensed behind his back. In a second, the golden lights took on the form of a gorilla with sharp fangs. Its lightbulb-like eyes shone brightly on everyone, making them dizzy. The light-gorilla stared vehemently at Jackie as if wanting to swallow him whole.

In the end, Robin had been forced into using his most powerful technique. "This technique could only be used after I have cultivated the earth mountain staff technique to the perfection level. Many people have died from this technique and soon you'll be one of them!"

His face then contorted savagely as he charged toward Jackie. The light-gorilla behind him roared as he charged toward Jackie too. Along the way, the light-gorilla slowly merged with the staff on Robin's hand, and there was no doubt that this was his most powerful condition.

Everyone gasped when they saw this. The force alone was enough to suppress everyone present. They started to wonder what would happen to them if they were in Jackie's shoes. After thinking about it, they shook their heads internally-they were sure that Jackie would lose and end up severely injured.

Which meant that Jed and the others would also die then. Thinking of this, Jed's face became pale as a ghost and he subconsciously held onto Dwight's elbow. Dwight's face was similar to Jed's and they were both praying for Jackie's safety. At least, that way, they could come up with another plan.

Derek and his two brothers were so excited that they nearly drooled. Dudley was even waving his arms up in the air as he shouted, "Kill him, Brother Robin! Or at least make him a cripple!"

Jackie took a deep breath. He had expected this. He put his palms together and the ten gray-black daggers flew back to where he was. He summoned nine Soul Swords back and they immediately unattached themselves from the floating daggers.

Another round of hand seals and the tenth Soul Swords attached themselves to the remaining black dagger and countless runes started to circulate around it. Infused with the power of ten Soul Swords, it unleashed a dazzling black light with the power to devour everything in its path.

Jackie had cultivated Destroying the Void to the level of preliminary and could freely manipulate the Soul Sword to merge or unmerge as he pleased. The merging of all ten Soul Swords into one dagger was his most powerful attack.

A strong wind blew by, and golden light filled Jackie's pupils. The staff had already come smashing down and Jackie quickly performed another hand seal to manipulate the gray-black dagger to block it.

The two tyrannical energies collided together again, and instantly wave after wave of energy shock waves swept around, kicking up dust all over the ground.

Chapter 2092

Dwight and the others immediately retreated and at the same time used their true energy to block the shock waves. Jed wrinkled his eyebrows and his face became pale when he heard the clicking sound coming from his attached spirit. He could not believe that the shock wave from a technique alone could shatter his attached spirit. Fortunately, the shock waves did not last long and soon dissipated.

A scream broke the silence. A figure was retreating from the center of the energy impact, followed by a gray-black dagger. The gray-black dagger was moving extremely fast. It was so fast that it seemed to have teleported to where Robin was in a blink of an eye.

All the colors drained out of Robin's face. He tried to block it with his staff but the gray-black dagger dodged it effortlessly and immediately sank itself into Robin's stomach. The pain that followed felt like his flesh was being eaten by the poison.

"How could this be!" shouted Robin. He was both shocked and furious. Never in a million years would he think that his most powerful attack would be defeated by a dagger. The dagger was less than a palm's length while his staff was five-feet-long for crying out loud. He had no idea why all his techniques were useless against the dagger.

What was worse was the dagger not only damaged his physical body but his soul as well! He could feel his soul hurting and this made him tremble nonstop. It was as if a million ants were biting on his soul.

"Pull it out! Pull it out now!" screamed Robin as he collapsed heavily to the ground. He tried to pull out the dagger but he discovered that the pain in his soul became even more intensified as soon as he tried to do that. The pain ate away all his courage and the only thing he could do now was to beg Jackie for mercy.

Everyone gasped and their jaws nearly dropped to the ground. They could not believe what was happening. There was no way that Robin's most powerful attack was no match for Jackie's. They thought that Jackie's fate was sealed before the fight even began but in the end, the person who should have won was lying on the ground, heavily injured. They were so shocked that they forgot to breathe.

Jed's lips turned white. He was shocked to the extent that he forgot how to blink. He stared fixedly at the scene before him and saw that Robin was rolling on the ground with pain as if he was a stray dog nobody wanted.

Jed took a deep breath and in a shaky voice said, "Is this really happening? But he's only at an initial stage of innate level while Robin is at the final stage of innate level. Not to mention, his intermediate red level is at the perfection level. Not to mention, we are no match for him, and yet this kid. He could not go on because his throat had gone dry."

Albion felt that he had seen one miracle after another ever since he met Jackie, who had surely opened up a whole new world for them. He used his divine senses to check Jackie's cultivation again and came to the same result. Jackie was indeed an initial stage of innate level but then how did he manage to conjure up such a powerful attack? Could it be that he had attained an earth-level technique and cultivated it to the perfection level? Even so, that would still not explain it...unless he had a heaven level technique!

Chapter 2093

Albion nearly bit his own tongue when the thought flashed across his mind. 'No way! How can a kid who is at the initial stage of innate level be capable of using a heaven level technique!'

Even the immensely talented clan brothers he knew of could not cultivate heaven level techniques as they had not broken through their main levels. What Jackie did was akin to being accepted to a university with his elementary school's result!

Jackie was capable of that because of the memories and experience left by Senior. What he had gotten from the Senior was a thousand times better than being trained by an elder personally.

"How did he do it? Can anyone tell me how he did it?" muttered Albion to himself. The more he thought about it, the more unbelievable he found the whole thing to be and this made his brain hurt.

Dwight could not even find the words to describe his feelings. He had thought Jackie to be exceptional but judging by the looks of it, that word was truly an understatement of the day. Jackie must be a monster! Only a monster could cultivate an earth level technique at the initial stage of innate level.

The three Roffe brothers were breathing haggardly while chills ran up their spine. They were looking at Jackie as if he was the devil himself. Although their combined power would be able to take down Robin, individually, they were no match for him so how was it possible for him to lose at the hand of Jackie?

Now, even with their combined power, they were not so sure whether they could take Jackie down. The more they thought about it, the more terrifying they found Jackie to be. They thought this was a simple cat and mouse game but it turned out that the mouse was actually a lion!

Both Derek and Dudley took a step back instinctively and when Damian saw his two brothers were scared shitless, he, too, quickly stepped back.

Jackie arched his eyebrow and stared at the three brothers with cold eyes. "Don't think I have forgotten about you three!"

Everyone snapped out of their trance after he said that. They thought he was being arrogant and delusional to utter those words but it was only then that they realized he had the power to back up his words.

Derek shuddered and his words ran over each other as he said, "You're a monster! A devil! I have never come across an initial stage or innate level as powerful as you! Even Brother Robin was not as strong as you when he was at that stage..."

He was not trying to compliment him but rather stating the fact.

Jackie chuckled and said breezily, "There's a high chance I'll be dead meat if you four attacked me at the same time but instead Robin decided to fight me on his own. I'm sorry but I can't let the three of you go just like this. Who knows what will happen to us if I do that."

Jackie's words were like a curse to them. With trembling hands, Derek took out a long sword from his storage space and pointed it at Jackie, letting him know that he would not be going down without a fight.

"Let us go and we won't tell anyone about this. If you don't, we'll make sure to fight you to the death." The three brothers had no spare thought to give to the severely injured Robin. All they could think about was how to get away from this devil.

Jackie laughed coldly. He never expected them to threaten him again. Did they not see what would happen to those who threatened him? With a wave of his hand, the dagger that was in Robin's stomach instantly flew back to him, dripping with blood.

Chapter 2094

Derek's face turned pale when he saw the dagger returning back to Jackie's hand. He took a step back and the sword in his hand quivered, not from the infusion of true energy, but from fright. His two brothers, who were less powerful than him, were even more frightened than him that they hid behind him, treating him as a shield.

Their previous cockiness was now replaced by fear and caution. They were looking at Jackie as if he was a devil who had climbed out from the deepest depth of hell and could rip off all their heads in an instant.

Derek swallowed and the sword in his hand quivered even more violently that the tip gave off a low hum." I warn you, it's true individually we're not as strong as you, but you won't be our match if the three of us work together!"

Jackie's lips curled up. With a flick of his wrist, the black dagger floated mid-air again. Its blacklight transformed into a swirling light gray mist akin to the venomous gas given out by a swamp. He stared coldly at Derek and said, "I hate it the most when others try to threaten me so you leave me with no choice but to kill you."

He then turned to Jed and Dwight and said, "I'll take on Derek and leave his two brothers to you two." The black dagger floating in the air released a black light once again. The black light was like a beast opening its mouth, wanting to devour everything in its path. It was a death sentence for the three brothers.

Perhaps it was being pushed to the extreme, or perhaps it was because of the contempt in Jackie's words, but Derek pulled out the last of his courage and shouted between gritted teeth, "I'll make sure to skin you alive first before I die!"

With a wave of Derek's right hand, runes flowed between his fingers. His long sword began making clicking noises like a skeleton that had suddenly come back to life and was struggling to move.

He gave out a low grunt, and thumb-sized skulls appeared on the long sword. These skulls released a bright white light, and their big mouths gave out a rattling sound that made everyone's scalp crawl.

By Jackie's rough estimate, the skulls amounted to more than fifty. These fifty or so tiny skulls revolved around Derek's longsword and a closer look made him realize that the skulls were ignited with tiny white flames.

"Be prepared to fight to your death!" shouted Derek.

The next second, Derek's entire body was covered with a cold flame. Each of these tiny skulls encased a resentful spirit struggling in hell. These resentful spirits filled everyone's eardrums with their shrill screams.

Jackie arched his eyebrow. "He's using resentful spirits as the lead?"

The skill that Derek had conjured up obviously contained a lot of power from the resentful spirits. It seemed that to cultivate this skill required killing the cultivator and absorbing his resentment and spirit energy. This kind of insidious skill was in line with the Corpse Pavilion disciple.

Jackie flicked his wrist and the ten Soul Swords unattached themselves from the gray-black dagger and converged together, transforming into a long sword. The long sword was black, with gray-black fog swirling around it. Those are not the real fog of course but the spirit energy.

"Take this!" shouted Derek as he charged toward Jackie with the sword pointed at him.

The long sword was aimed at Jackie's head, with floating skulls opening their mouths wide, releasing the fire of spirit! Jackie scoffed, stretched out his hand,

and pushed forward, and the long sword condensed from the spirit energy rushed out.

Chapter 2095

In an instant, the two long swords collided mid-air, and everyone heard a bang. When the gray-black long sword collided with Derek's long sword, the fifty -odd skeletons that originally floated on the long sword instantly ignited like confetti, burning crazily in the air.

However, within one breath's time, more than fifty skeletons were burned out, and the light on Derek's long sword was instantly dimmed. He looked at it incredulously. "How is it possible? Why is my skill so weak?"

He did not think that he could compete with Jackie, he just wanted to buy some time, and then abandon his sword and flee. It never crossed his mind that his skill would be so weak and be disarmed in an instant.

Jackie scoffed. The move he cultivated, Destroying the Void, was at least a heaven level skill. It was a soul attribute which meant it had natural restraint on the soul and it just so happened Derek's skill used spirit energy as an attack point. Derek was no match for Jackie in the first place and coupled with being restrained, it was only natural that his attack would be disarmed.

After the long sword broke through Derek's moves, it straight away rushed toward his chest. Derek's expression changed as he backed away but it was already too late. The black longsword pierced his chest in the blink of an eye. Under the impact, his attached spirit became as weak as a piece of paper, and there was no form of any obstacle at all.

The black longsword pierced through Derek's heart. His physical body remained unharmed because the black long sword was made of energy but the same could not be said for his spirit. He felt the stabbing pain in his spirit, making his whole body tremble. He opened his mouth wide and wanted to shout, but realized that he did not even have the strength to make a sound.

He fell heavily to the ground, his eyes widened as if he could not believe he was dead. He looked to his chest and discovered there was not the usual falling and rising, meaning he could not be any deader than he was then.

The fight lasted less than five seconds, Derek was killed with just one move. Jed and the others had not even fully processed the shock of Jackie winning against Robin and now they had to digest what just happened before their eyes.

They knew in their hearts that Derek was not Jackie's match, but they did not expect him to be killed with just one move. Originally, Dudley and Damian were still waiting for the best opportunity to escape but all this happened so quickly that the two of them stood on the same spot with widened eyes, speechlessly looking at their eldest brother's body.

Jackie arched his brow and looked sharply at Dudley and Damian. His gaze was cold, like a razor, cutting out their flesh strip by strip. Immediately, the two of them fell to their knees with fright.

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Chapter 2096

Two pairs of eyes stared beggingly at Jackie. They were too shocked by what just happened before their eyes. The eldest brother, who was stronger than both of them, stood no chance against Jackie at all. Was Jackie even human? How could he be so monstrously strong when he was only at the initial stage of innate level?

This kind of blow made all their resistance disappear. They were not shy to kneel before Jackie. After all, what's the use of dignity when one is so close to death? Dudley vigorously knocked his head against the ground three times. It was as if Jackie was the ancestor of his eighteenth generation. Instantly, his forehead was swollen and red.

"My Lord, please be the bigger person and spare our lives. We really had no intention of killing you and were just following orders," said Dudley who was begging in tears.

Damian knocked his head against the ground too while begging, "I don't want to die yet! I beg of you to chalk all this down to our youthful ignorance and let us go. We will definitely tell anyone what happened here. We will not stay here. We will immediately return to the Corpse Pavilion and never come out again!"

The two of them desperately knocked their heads a few more times. Jed curled his lips in disdain and said provocatively, "Are you sure the two of you are the disciples of a fourth-grade Clan association? How can you be so spineless? A man should only kneel down to heaven, earth, his parents, and his master. You're not a man at all to kneel down at this moment."

After hearing this, Dudley suddenly raised his head and stared at Jed with an angry look. "You shut your trap. My life is more important than my pride. I bet you'll be kneeling too if you're in my place!"

The words struck Jed's nerves. Just moments before, he did not really care whether they live or die but now, he was a cock that had been defeated in a fight and was blowing up his feather.

"What did you say? Did you hear what he said, Brother Jackie? We should torture them before we end their lives!" He was shouting so loudly that Dwight had to cover his ears.

Dwight glanced sideways at Jed. He wanted to remind Jed how he treated Jackie before all this. It seemed as if he had made a hundred and eighty degree change of attitude after Jackie showed them what he could do.

Jackie ignored Jed. In fact, he did not even look at him. Instead, he walked two steps forward, looked at Dudley, and said, "Whether you can get out of here alive or dead depends on what you can do for us."

He killed Derek because he was the strongest of the three brothers and also to use his death to frighten his two brothers. After all, he still had a lot of questions that needed answers from them.

Derek's eyes lit up when he heard the underlying meaning of Jackie's words. The corners of his mouth inched up to a placating smile. "Don't worry, I will gladly answer all your questions. I will tell you whatever I know, as long as you let us go..."

Jackie looked at them with a half-smile and he retracted back his awe-inspiring murderous aura. Without it, he looked just like the friendly boy-next-door.

"Then tell me, why did the Corpse Pavilion take so much effort to come to the Mount Beasts and how can we deactivate the trap array you guys have set up?"

These two issues were the most important thing they had to figure out right now.

Chapter 2097

"You two bastards better not say anything! I'll haunt you to the ends of the world if you do!" shouted Robin suddenly.

Both Dudley and Damian trembled when they heard his threat. After all, they were of an inferior position to him and had to bow to him every time they saw him. Their faces were already pale, to begin with, but all remaining blood drained out of them, making them even paler.

Jackie frowned and then raised his right hand, and a gray-black light instantly stabbed Robin again.

"Ahh!" screamed Robin in pain. This time his screams were even more violent than before. His soul was already riddled with holes after being hit by Jackie's Destroying the Void move and now his soul was rendered even more precarious with the latest attack.

This time he felt that his soul had been completely torn apart, and his consciousness gradually blurred. An injury of this degree could not be saved. He had at most another two to four hours to live.

His shrill screams reverberated in Dudley's and Damian's eardrums. Beads of cold sweat soaked their temples and neck. Both of them were breathing fast, and they seemed as if they would faint any time.

Jackie arched his eyebrow and said in a calm tone, "If you don't tell me everything you know, I will make sure that you won't enjoy a quick death like your dear brother. Robin is the best example. Do you know why he is suffering so

much? It's because I am destroying and stripping his soul with the Soul Sword. The most unbearable pain in the world is having your soul slain."

Hearing this, the two brothers fell into despair. Both of their breathing had become stagnant because of the immense fear they were feeling. Dudley felt that his scalp was numb and his face was stiff. Only the trembling corners of his mouth showed that he was still alive.

He nodded heavily and said, "Rest assured that we will tell you everything we know. Just please don't strip our souls!"

Jackie arched his brow and said, "Then you will do well to answer my questions now!"

With some difficulty, Dudley took a deep breath and said, "We are really just minions. We know little of the Corpse Pavilion's plans but what I can tell you is that we came from other states to Mount Beasts using the transporter. We arrived a month ago. After entering the mountain, we set up the trap array and began building many transporters. I think they were hoping to bridge the gap between the north and the south so that the disciples of the Corpse Pavilion can come to the north without any hindrance..."

Jackie narrowed his eyes, pressed his chest forward, and looked down at the trembling Dudley who was kneeling on the ground. "You swear you're telling the truth?"

Dudley nodded vigorously and even put up his hand. "I swear to heaven everything I said is true. I will die a thousand deaths if any of it is untrue."

Jackie nodded, his expression still frightening. After hearing these words, Jed and others frowned, and the atmosphere became a lot more serious.

Chapter 2098

"I knew they were definitely up to no good! I can't believe they're building transporters.. Could it be that they plan to launch a war against the Thousand Leaves Pavilion? But as far as I know, the Thousand Leaves Pavilion and Corpse Pavilion are on par with each other. There's no doubt that it could end up with both sides suffering heavy losses and even if they win, the benefits would far outweigh the cost," muttered Dwight.

Albion nodded in agreement. "You are right, even if the two Clan associations really fight, the final result will not be a one-sided victory. Unless...the Corpse Pavilion has some tricks up their sleeves..."

Generally speaking, two Clan associations of equal strength would not engage in a large-scale battle unless they have deep grievances or it involves significant interests. After all, doing so would result in a lose-lose situation. In the end, even if one side won, it was very likely that the gain will not be worth the loss, so there would be no war between the two Clan associations without a last resort, but it seemed like a war was what the Corpse Pavilion was aiming for. Otherwise, why

would they go to such length to set up so many transporters to bring their disciples over?

Albion took a step forward, looked down at Dudley, and asked, "Is the Corpse Pavilion planning to launch a war against the Thousand Leaves Pavilion?"

Dudley shook his head. "Didn't I just say I'm a minion that doesn't know anything? Why would the higher-ups tell us what they're planning to an ordinary informal disciple like me?"

Albion thought about it then nodded grudgingly. Dudley was indeed a minion and there was no way he would know any confidential information. He blamed himself for being impatient to ask something like that.

"And the second question?" asked Jackie.

Dudley frowned slightly as if he did not want to tell, but he knew that if he did not answer Jackie, he would be dead in a second. "You'll need an entry token to get out."

Jackie straightened up and asked, "Do you have it?"

Dudley shook his head. "Not everyone has an entry token to prevent this exact kind of situation from happening. You will be able to get out of the trap array once you get your hands on the array token but then you will also be found out..."

Jackie sighed lightly and stared regretfully at them. Seeing this did not make Dudley feel the slightest relief at all. Instead, his neck tightened, for he had immediately understood what Jackie was thinking.

In other words, he did not prove to be useful enough, for he did not have the entry token. In the end, death still found its way to him. He shuddered and quickly said, "But I know Robin has it. Not everyone has the entry token. It will only be placed with important people for emergencies. Robin is close to our elder clan brother since Robin had always fawned over him. He gave Robin an entry token which you can find on him. An opening will appear as long as this entry token is integrated into the trap array with a special method and then you'll be able to get out of here through that opening."

Jackie arched his brow. 'Which means I still need to keep you alive.' Time would tell whether Dudley was telling the truth. Lying still on the ground, Dudley took two steps forward with his knees and reached out to grab Jackie's pants but his hand was smoothly evaded by him.

Chapter 2099

"There's no need for that. Just say whatever you need to say."

Dudley's face turned a little purple. He did not care about anything anymore. "I beg you. Please spare me. I will definitely take you out and keep our mouths shut as long as you let us go."

Jackie nodded. They were his best shot. Jackie and the others should be safe as long as they kept watch over the two brothers to ensure that they could not send any message to the other disciples of the Corpse Pavilion.

However, Jackie keenly perceived the different meanings of what Dudley had just said. He turned around and stared at him with cold eyes. "How many days has it been since the trap array was set up?"

After calculating in his mind, Jackie realized that it had been more than ten days since he stepped foot into the mountain. He did not feel any obstruction coming in here, that was to say, the trap array had not been set up at that time.

"Around nine or ten days," said Dudley after mentally calculating it.

"And not one Thousand Leaves Pavilion people came here during that time?" asked Jackie.

Dudley shook his head and replied very sincerely, "Not that I've heard of. The trap array we set up has never been attacked. Several cultivators who escaped our line of sight attacked the trap array from within the trap array."

Hearing this made Jackie even more surprised. According to his statement, the trap array had been set up for at least nine days and yet the Thousand Leaves Pavilion never noticed anything strange during that period?

After all, would it not be strange if none of the disciples returned to the sect in those nine days? Under normal circumstances, they would definitely find something off about this so how was it possible that they did not send out men to annihilate the Corpse Pavilion disciples in the mountain?

If Jackie were a senior member of the Thousand Leaves Pavilion, he would immediately send people to investigate after he noticed something amiss, and then launch an attack to rescue the disciples trapped in the array and destroy the plan of the Corpse Pavilion. However, nine days had passed and there was still no movement from the Thousand Leaves Pavilion.

Neither did they send anyone to rescue the disciples trapped inside, nor launched an attack. It was as if they were blissfully unaware of what was happening. Jackie's expression became more solemn at the thought of this.

He glanced sideways at Dwight and the others and saw that their expressions were also very strange. This was definitely not a normal situation. Maybe the Thousand Leaves Pavilion was under attack right now or ran into some other accident. However, they had no way of finding out since they were still trapped there.

"Jed, bury the bodies and tidy up the surroundings. We will set off to the mountain border once all that is done," said Jackie.

Hearing this, Jed became baffled. He pointed at the bodies on the ground and asked, "Why do I have to be the only one to do the cleaning up?"

Jackie chuckled and gazed at him softly, "Because I find you displeasing. You don't have to do what I say. I just won't bring you out with me."

They were strangers, to begin with, and though Jackie found Jed to be friendly at first, he soon proved him otherwise. Besides, Jackie not only provided them with a place to heal their wounds but also took them out of their predicament. Without him, they would have been long dead.

Chapter 2100

Jed kept talking nonsense along the way. As long as Jackie said something wrong, he would ridicule him with harsh words. Jackie was not the type of person who allowed others to bully him. The fact that he had endured Jed for so long was mercy enough.

Jed looked at Jackie's cold face. Although his tone was calm and there was not a hint of anger on his face, he also knew that if he defied Jackie's orders, he would leave him there without hesitation.

Albion wanted to say something to ease the atmosphere but was held back by Dwight. Dwight was obviously smarter than Jed. He knew that if Jackie did not get his revenge on Jed now, there would be more hell to pay later, down the road.

"Why do you find me displeasing?" asked Jed, flushed with humiliation.

"Think about all that you have said to me before. As I said, it's up to you whether you want to do what I say or be left alone here," said Jackie with a smirk.

He then called Nash over as if getting ready to leave the place. Seeing this made Jed panic. "I'll do it! I'll bury the bodies!"

He immediately began to deal with the dead body on the ground and restored the place to its original appearance, leaving no trace of the previous fierce battles. After doing all this, he wiped the sweat from his forehead and though his face was a little stiff, he still did not dare to say anything.

Jackie nodded in satisfaction. He tied up Dudley's and Damian's hands firmly and sealed their meridians with true energy. Finally, the group of people left the place. Through Dudley's guidance, they found the shortest way to leave the mountain.

They remained alert even though they had tasted victory. Dwight walked in the forefront, his perception on high alert. They walked cautiously, for fear that they would meet one or two disciples of the Corpse Pavilion, though, with Jackie there, they were not particularly afraid.

Still, Dudley had told them that there were not only powerful clan brothers in the mountain but also several elders and deacons stationed in the mountain. They were afraid of attracting the attention of these people, so they moved very slowly, taking every step carefully, and after four hours they finally came to the border of the mountain.

Standing on tiptoes and looking out, they could still see the spring smoke from the town outside. The trap array was like an invisible barrier, and the entire mountain was trapped inside.

They sighed with relief at finally having reached the border. The past few days had passed by in a nervous haze; it was as if a shackle had been locked around their throats, making it difficult for them to breathe.

“We can finally leave this place!” said Jed, overcome with emotions.

Just when he wanted to say a few more words, there was a sudden movement from the field in the distance, as if something was rubbing against the grass, and the nerves that had just loosened tightened again.

Several people glanced at each other and suddenly looked in the direction of the sound. It was a thick eucalyptus tree, its trunk spanned ten arms width. Jackie frowned and shouted, “Who’s there?”

One could not blame him for behaving like a frightened bird. After all, they were all so close to getting out of the mountain and desperately wished for things to go smoothly.

Albion stretched out his hand and patted Jackie on the shoulder. “Calm down. Maybe it’s just a small animal. The mountain is known for its abundance of beasts after all. It’s probably just a small animal wandering on the edge.”

Jackie glanced at Albion, hoping what he said was true. It was then that an old voice came from behind the big tree. “Are you all disciples from the Thousand Leaves Pavilion and the Dual Sovereign Pavilion?”

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