

# No. 1 Supreme Warrior chapter 2251–2260

## Chapter 2251

Slashing away with his sword, performing the Destroying the Void to its full extent, hitting the group of corpse puppets with no reservation,

Five or six corpse puppets were slashed with multiple wounds one after another. These wounds were not deep but covered a wide area, this was the effect Jackie wanted.

The corpse puppets have a strong defense, and if anyone else was standing there, the wound would not cause any substantial damage or render them incapacitated

However, Jackie was different, he did not rely on destroying their bodies to kill the corpse puppets.

“Roar!”

The wounded corpse puppets, like a leopard that had been completely enraged, turned their heads violently and looked at Jackie who had suddenly appeared behind them.

They bared their razor-sharp teeth at Jackie then turned their bodies and rushed toward him, but at that moment, the corpse puppets suddenly seemed to be struck in the brain by a thunderbolt and could not move at all.

Their body swayed twice, as if it had lost all energy, and fell to the ground with a thud, losing its life.

The wounds on their bodies emitted gray-black smoke and made a sound like raw meat was being roasted, but there was nothing unusual about the wounds. It was not the body that burned and corroded, but the soul that controlled all their movements.

The moment these corpse puppets fell to the ground, Jackie’s eyes looked straight at them, as if his eyes were on the body of these corpse puppets.

As expected, there was a special energy in the corpse puppets, and when they died, a pale grey, smoke-like energy broke free from them. As if controlled by something, this energy was drawn away from the body of the corpse puppets in a flash and suddenly surged toward the west.

Jackie turned his head abruptly to see a familiar figure, still standing straight, directly west of his location. It was the Divine warrior!

The center where the gray energy converged was the body of the Divine Warrior. So, was it absorbed by him?

To verify if he was wrong, Jackie pointed his toes and once again rushed toward the group of corpse puppets, the black longsword in his hand would not swing, a sword light slashed at the group of corpse puppets, instantly at least ten corpse puppets were pierced through their bodies.

Fifteen soul swords converged to form a force that instantly broke through their outer skin and went straight into their inner souls, like a meat grinder, the only trace of soul left in the corpse puppet's body was instantly churned to pieces by the Destroying the Void.

Ten more corpse puppets fell to the ground, and the gray energy was once again drawn from the bodies of the corpse puppets. The straightened body of the Divine Warrior absorbed all these energies into its body like an ocean that could not be filled.

Jackie narrowed his eyes, he craved for that power, but it was being absorbed cleanly by the Divine Warrior, which made him a little reluctant.

While the fights in the blood world were almost endless, outside, apart from the chatter, there was nothing but conflict between the Thousand Leaves Pavilion and Corpse Pavilion.

"How long has it been?" Griffin Olsen rushed to Howard Olsen and said anxiously.

Howard Olsen calculated the time in his mind. "I guess it takes time for a cup of tea, what's wrong?"

Griffin Olsen felt a stone weighing down on his heart and took several deep breaths but instead made him feel even more uncomfortable.

'That guy is still not coming out? How long was he going to stay there?' When he thought of this, his eyes turned a little red.

Riv Jones glanced at Griffin Olsen and said with a light laugh, "What's wrong? What else could your brother do? Probably seeing that Jackie hadn't come out yet, he feels disconcerted."

Riv and Griffin did not get along well with each other. Although Riv is the number one internal disciple, Griffin as a chosen disciple, still belittled him, but this was not a problem for Riv.

Griffin likes to talk nonsense, and every time he meets Riv, he says something sarcastic in a sinister way.

Chapter 2252

Riv did not have the opportunity before, but now that Griffin looked like this, Riv

was relieved and could not help but to say sarcastic things back as Griffin did previously.

In turn, Griffin was so angry that his face turned red, and he fiercely turned his head to glare at Riv. His eyes were about to pop out of his eye socket, "What do you mean, Riv Jones! What is convincing or not! How do you know what my thoughts are?"

Riv snorted lightly, "Who doesn't know what's in your mind, those eyes of yours haven't left the spot where Jackie was since you were transferred back from the blood world, you must especially want to see Jackie after he was severely injured and gets transferred back to the Divine Void Slope."

Griffin raised his chin and said, "What does it matter to you whether I want to see it or not, this is not what anyone wants, and it will definitely happen. This guy has not come out because he is very fast and good at escaping."

Jackie had an extraordinary performance on the gathering spot for roll call. In the beginning, Jackie did not fight Oliver Sayer directly but kept using his speed to avoid Oliver's attack. The scene was clearly remembered by all present.

After Riv heard this, he had yet to open his mouth when Theo Garfield jumped ahead and said, "You mean Jackie's escape speed was extremely fast?"

When he said that, there was suppressed excitement in his tone as if he had found the answer he had been looking for. Griffin nodded, he was not making this up as a reason to discredit Jackie.

Jackie was indeed exceptional in his escape skills, although he had never been moved to the Divine Void Slope, leaving Griffin more than a little unconvinced and resigned in his heart. However, he felt that Jackie was able to stay inside for a teatime, all thanks to his faster-than-average escape speed.

Theo let out a long breath of relief after seeing Griffin nod his head. He suddenly sneered, "I thought the guy was so outstanding in terms of strength and talent, but it turns out he's just a guy who only knows how to run away."

How could Riv not understand Theo's state of mind today? Of course, he did not want to see Jackie show his extraordinary strength and talent. After all, the relationship between the two was already like water and fire. Seeing the enemy strong was like putting his heart on a blazing fire and steaming it.

Riv scorned Theo and said, "Theo, you feel relieved, but don't you forget that at the second stage, Jackie didn't use much strength at all to solve the second Divine warrior."

These words were like a pot of cold water splashed on Theo's head, and his face instantly turned ugly.

Griffin gazed coldly at Riv. "Just now when you shut up, I thought you were a man who suited the actions to the situation, but now it seems that you are equally

over your head, what does Jackie's strong strength have to do with you? You keep speaking up for him like that, is he going to think well of you?"

Riv cocked his head and replied indifferently, "It's true that it doesn't matter much to me, but I'm happy seeing you suffer."

The moment he said this, the grudge between them became obvious. Griffin was so angry that his face turned purple, if there was not a space restriction, he would have rushed over and fought Riv.

When the other disciples of the Dual Sovereign Pavilion saw the situation, they hurriedly spoke up to calm the two of them down while Nelson Lester was still fighting within the blood world.

In his absence as the leader, he could only let others step in to calm these disputes. Theo was most reluctant to have anyone praise Jackie, and the scene he would love to see was Jackie being spat out and stepped on by a thousand people fiercely.

#### Chapter 2253

Theo already saw Riv as his enemy. "Jackie did kill the Divine warrior before, but what does that prove? That move might have been the energy that Jackie had gained by overdrawing his own life energy to show off!

"It is well known that in this world, there are secret methods to gaining great energy by overdrawing one's life!"

After hearing this, Griffin nodded strongly and deliberately raised his voice so that all those around him could hear it clearly.

"Theo Brother is right, that guy is only in the intermediate stage of innate level. Among all the people here, he is the only one in the intermediate stage of innate level, yet the strength he had displayed exceeds more than fifty percent of the people here! What gave him such talent, he's just an elder disciple! He must have used a life-draining secret method, to be recognized and praised by others!

This kind of slanderous words can be casually said by Griffin, and he said it with justification as if they were true. After listening to that, the people around him also felt what he said was very reasonable.

Jackie was just in the intermediate stage of innate level. Among the more than 180 people here, only Jackie was in that stage, and all the others, without exception, had the cultivation of the final stage of innate level.

However, when facing the second divine warrior, he had displayed a strength that surprised everyone, overpowered fifty percent of the people here, which had people wondering if Jackie had used some secret technique?

Otherwise, Jackie possessed superb talent. Griffin said that Jackie was only an elder disciple among the Dual Sovereign Pavilion, not even a chosen disciple, and

that was enough proof that Jackie did not have the talent to become a Chosen disciple!

“It seems that this man really doesn’t care about anything for the sake of his own reputation, he even used a secret technique that drains his life energy to boost his attack energy, I think he got his head caught in a big iron gate!”

“Brother is right, people would not normally do this self-destructive thing. Things like extending one’s life energy or overdrawing one’s body are secret techniques that can’t be used easily at the cost of draining the future. The guy has no qualms about being able to gain a reputation in front of everyone! This really opened my eyes.”

After these words, the crowd already saw Jackie as a guy who was in over his head. Riv narrowed his eyes, although he did not get to know Jackie well before, he did not want to hear the disciples of other sects, vilifying the disciples of the Dual Sovereign Pavilion.

He is not the type of person like Griffin who for the sake of his own interests, has no regard for the face of the Dual Sovereign Pavilion.

He coughed softly and said loudly, “If he really used the secret technique of overdrawing his life energy and future, then there is no way he could have stayed in the blood world for so long.”

“Once you have used this secret technique, you must finish the battle in a short time, and everyone knows that this secret technique has a time effect, it simply cannot sustain him until now!”

The explanation from Riv had just made the crowd rethink when a few words from Griffin brought them back to their initial thoughts.

“Didn’t I say it all before? This man is best at escaping, and since he is so prideful, he must have gone all out to stall for time to get attention from the public!”

#### Chapter 2254

Griffin now had decided that the reason why Jackie could last so long in the blood world was that he was good at escaping and dodging attacks, rather than because of how strong he was.

This explanation was acceptable to the crowd mainly because it was influenced by Jackie’s cultivation and status.

Many people who were far above Jackie in both cultivation and status were very reluctant to believe that someone like Jackie would be stronger than them and could stay within the blood world for longer than they had!

The words from Griffin seemed to have resonated with the crowd.

“This brother is right. If a person is good at running away, they indeed can stay in that world for a long time, but this kind of behavior, apart from being able to hang around in that world for a longer period of time, does not have any other effect.”

“Right, it’s just an act of appearing to be better than others, a completely futile act, others are in the blood world, wholeheartedly dealing with corpse puppets, but he’s in the world, full of himself trying to make a reputation in front of everyone.”

Many people were not impressed with Jackie and had no grudges against him, so they did not speak as bluntly as Jackie’s enemies.

However, the meaning of these words had politely expressed that they greatly despised what Jackie had done in the blood world, but it was just to fight for that reputation that he had done such a meaningless act.

What was the point of staying in that world for a long time? None of the divine warriors in front of us had disappeared, so what was the point of running even fast enough?

“Look, you guys! The second divine warrior in front of the disciple of the Corpse Pavilion has also disappeared!”

One hundred and twenty corpse puppets, each thirty representing a divine warrior, the disappearance of two divine warriors proves that the masked man in the blood world had killed at least sixty corpse puppets!

The crowd was very surprised after seeing this scene. Many people looked with envious admiration at the position where the masked man had been before.

He used his own strength to prove that the disciple of the Corpse Pavilion was indeed overpoweringly talented! The more prominent the masked man’s performance was, the more the others’ shortcomings were set off.

Some people said a few more sarcastic words, it’s the same as staying in the blood world for such a long time, but some people were able to kill 60 corpse puppets, others who gained an advantage by trickery did not even kill 30 corpse puppets. How long do you think that guy, Jackie, is going to run around in the blood world?” After saying this, he could not hold back a snort of laughter, his laughter filled with sarcasm and mockery.

After hearing this, Theo Garfield could not help but laugh and hurriedly said aloud, “Perhaps in order to prove his strength, even the disciple of the Corpse Pavilion ran out after completing the mission, he didn’t even bother to come out of it.”

“It’s the only way to prove that he’s been able to stay in the blood world long enough to be stronger and more talented than us.”

That last word was full of insincerity, clearly a rhetorical statement, but it also aroused indignation within the crowd.

Although Theo's words were full of animosity, one had to say that this matter was very likely to happen. If that man was good at escaping, he was certainly doing everything he could to stay in that world for a longer period.

#### Chapter 2255

After Theo said that, many people whispered, and some deliberately not lowering their voices, as if to be heard by the disciples of the Dual Sovereign Pavilion.

"A disciple at the intermediate stage of innate level, even if he is strong, how strong can he be? Using such tactics to prove his talent, he thinks everyone else is stupid! Does the Dual Sovereign Pavilion have no one else? How dare they let a disciple who is at the intermediate stage of innate level come into the Secret Place for Resources to die?"

After hearing these sarcastic words, the faces of the disciples of the Dual Sovereign Pavilion, except for Griffin, reddened, as if someone had slapped them hard in their face twice.

Some of the disciples of the Dual Sovereign Pavilion then began to resent Jackie. It was all because this brat loved to show off and dragged them along with him to be mocked.

Griffin, however, was smiling and was in two very different states from the other disciples of the Dual Sovereign Pavilion. He was so happy to hear others humiliate Jackie that he could not applaud those people and make them say more.

Anyway, in Griffin's mind, the reputation of the Dual Sovereign Pavilion was nothing, and when he saw that the crowd did not go on, Griffin wanted to add a few more words to the story.

Just then, someone from the surroundings suddenly said, "You guys, look at where Jackie was before! The divine warrior in front of him has also disappeared!"

These words were like a bolt from the blue, exploding in Griffin's ears as he jerked his head up to look at the spot where Jackie had been standing before.

Just as the man had said, the divine warrior, who should have been standing straight with the weapons in hand, had disappeared at some point.

This scene was quickly seen by everyone. Those who had just mocked Jackie and only knew how to run away, instantly felt like a hundred big flies were stuffed in their mouths, unable to say a word.

Theo looked like someone had choked his throat, his face swelling red with breathlessness, unable to believe what he was seeing.

Riv laughed and said, "It seems that it was brother Jackie who killed thirty corpse puppets, and I don't know who just said that brother Jackie only knew how to escape in the blood world. Those who said that brother Jackie only knew how to pretend, did they kill thirty corpse puppets just like brother Jackie?!"

These few words were like a sounding slap in the faces of those who had just mocked Jackie, many of them had never even entered the blood world.

Although the others had entered the blood world, it was impossible to kill the thirty corpse puppets. Even though the cultivation level of those corpse puppets was only at the initial stage of innate level and did not know how to use martial arts.

However, the number of one hundred and twenty Corpse puppets was too many, and such a large number was completely beyond the tolerance of these people.

During the battle, not only did they have to kill the corpse puppets in front of them, but they also had to prevent the rest of the corpse puppets from striking at them, and very few of them lasted under the swarm attack.

In their eyes, to kill thirty corpse puppets was not something ordinary people could do. If someone of extraordinary strength had killed thirty corpse puppets, they could accept it.

However, a disciple at the intermediate stage of innate level, who was not even a chosen disciple, had done it. He was obviously stronger than all of them there, which undoubtedly hit their self-confidence.

Riv's voice was like a pervasive sharp sword, viciously piercing the hearts of Theo and Griffin.

Chapter 2256

"Brother Griffin is right, Brother Jackie is good at escaping, but I just have a question in my mind, can brother Griffin answer it for me? Is killing the corpse puppet something that can be done if you can only run fast?"

The question was asked sharply, or maybe it was not a question at all, and everyone here knew the answer to how it could be possible to kill corpse puppets by just running away.

Everyone knows that the corpse puppet's defense is amazing. To break the corpse puppet's defense and to make the corpse puppet lose its fighting ability, one must have superb attacking energy, which most of the people there cannot do.

Even if someone managed to do it, it would be impossible to do so under the swarm attack of the corpse puppets! Griffin's expression was no different from eating shit, these words from Riv were to accuse him.

After all, just now Griffin had rambled on, describing Jackie badly and thinking that the only reason he had not come out was that he was good at escaping.



Griffin was breathing heavily, obviously, he could not answer this question from Riv, no matter what he said it would be self-defeating, Griffin hated Jackie even more in his heart.

He found that as long as he was against Jackie, no matter what, he would be the one to lose out. Théo was also expressionless and did not say anything.

The masked man in the blood world, holding a machete, kept slashing at the corpse puppets that stretched out their sharp claws toward him. Lightning flashed above the machete as if the machete had been soaked in thunder clouds for thousands of years.

The lightning on the blade flashed purple-black, and every corpse puppet that lunged at him would be cut open by the lightning's defense.

"Pang!"

Like lightning striking the ground, every time the masked-man swung his machete, a purple-black thunderbolt struck on these corpse puppets.

The skins of corpse puppets were struck, turned black and rotted. The thunder energy restrained evil spirits, and these corpse puppets belonged to evil creatures, so under the strong attack of the thunder energy, the corpse puppets' bodies were blown apart with black blood marks everywhere.

Two more corpse puppets, under the constant slashing of the machete, fell at the feet of the masked man, who spat out coldly, "Eighty-five!"

This was already the eighty-fifth corpse puppet he had killed, and by now the ground was already covered with the dead bodies of corpse puppets, some of which were blown to pieces, while others only had an arm, or a leg left.

The masked man was breathing heavily, the true energy flowing in his vessel was already getting thinner and thinner, although the masked man's strength was much stronger than a normal person, and his talent was even more powerful than the others but no matter what, he was only at the final stage of innate level.

Even if his cultivation once reached the spring solidifying level, he had after all suppressed his cultivation because he had to enter the Secret Place for Resources. So now he could not exert the energy he had when he was a complete victory.

The result of constantly making moves was that the true energy was frantically flowing away, and he noticed that the more corpse puppets he killed, the more ferocious the remaining corpse puppets attacked!

At this moment, the corpse puppets in front of him had gone completely mad, and the blood color between their eyes was becoming more and more intense. Now the masked man was standing in front of these corpse puppets, just like a fresh and delicious piece of fat meat shown in front of the hungry beasts.

They pounced madly, regardless of life or death! The masked man's brow furrowed as he pointed his toes and frantically retreated, now that he had less than sixty percent of his true energy in his body, he could not waste any bit of it.

#### Chapter 2257

Kill the most corpse puppets with the least amount of power! By reducing the flow of true energy, the attack power also becomes weaker and the speed of killing the enemy naturally slows down. The same scenes are presented together during different character worlds.

Not only was the masked-man facing a dramatic depletion of his true energy, but Graham Eliot also had the same worry, as his internal true energy was also quite depleted, but there were still eighty or ninety corpse puppets in front of him, staring at him intently.

Graham took a long breath and made the same choice as the masked man, lowering the consumption of true energy in his body. Their goal was to complete the pass, not to frantically kill the corpse puppets in front of them!

As time passed, more and more people, from the blood world, were seriously injured and then transferred back to the Divine Void Slope, and gradually only ten people remained in the blood world.

Each of these ten people, apart from Jackie, was the best within the Clan association. Both their talent and strength were the best! At this time, at Nelson Lester's location, one of the divine warriors in front of him had also finally disappeared.

This meant that Nelson had successfully killed thirty corpse puppets. His performance could be considered both expected and unexpected.

Nelson was originally thought to be the strongest of the Dual Sovereign Pavilion, but now, it seems that although he is indeed quite strong, he is not the strongest one in the Dual Sovereign Pavilion.

Jackie had killed thirty long ago, and now he still hadn't been transferred out, which proved that he was persisting, or he was still killing!

Griffin muttered, "Why hasn't he come out yet? It's not fair!"

When saying these words, Griffin was in a bit of a trance, he was really struck nowadays, Howard Olsen spoke worriedly as soon as he saw this look of his brother "Are you alright brother? Don't think too much, maybe that guy..."

Howard suddenly paused, in fact, he did not know what words he should use to comfort Griffin at this time, after all, he knew it better than anyone else in his heart.

The grudge between his brother and Jackie could never be resolved, the two of them did not like each other, and they both wanted each other to suffer a

miserable death, and with their opponents getting stronger and stronger, no one would be in a good mood.

Even if others said the most comforting words, he wouldn't feel better, "Look guys! The disciples of the Corpse Pavilion have already killed ninety corpse puppets, and he only has one last obstacle left!"

The last obstacle represented the last divine warrior enveloped by the crimson glow. There were four divine warriors in total, and he had already cleared three of them.

There was only one left, still insisting on standing far away! Since so many had already been defeated, that last was no longer considered an obstacle.

The remaining thirty corpse puppets were too simple for the masked man to kill! The masked man was about to complete this seemingly impossible mission.

At this moment, a Thousand Leaves Pavilion disciple shouted, "My brother Graham has also killed ninety corpse puppets!"

At this point, the eyes of the crowd looked back to where Graham had been before, and indeed as he had said, the divine warrior in front of him also left one!

#### Chapter 2258

Sure enough, the masters from fourth-grade sects are obviously stronger than those who were from third-grade sects.

"Look! That guy named Jackie had actually killed 60 corpse puppets! Two Divine Void Warriors had disappeared from in front of him!" Somebody yelled out in surprise.

Everybody was surprised by what that person said and almost everybody looked towards where Jackie was. Sure enough, two of the Divine Void Warriors had disappeared! Many of them opened their mouths in surprise. "I remember that he's only in the intermediate stage of the innate level! How can he manage this when he's only in the intermediate stage of innate level! Has he been using his secret skills continuously?"

Another person humphed coldly and spoke with an indifferent expression on his face. "Can't you think twice before you speak? How will Jackie be able to continue for such a long time even if he used the secret skills?" This person was right. Even if Jackie used the secret skill and sacrificed his life, he would only be able to obtain a very small amount of time in return. Once the effect of the secret skill wears off, he would enter the decline stage. By then, he would lose more than 70% of his strength.

Normally, one would only use a secret skill in desperation as the last resort. If not, the losses were greater than the gains. In the beginning, everybody thought that Jackie would act just like what Griffin mentioned. They thought that he would exhaust his life and hidden potential in order to look good in front of everybody

else. However, that did not seem to be the case. How would a person capable of killing 30 corpse puppets do something so stupid?!

"It looks like the third-grade sects also have many hidden talents." The disciple from the Thousand Leaves Pavilion exhaled and lamented. After he spoke, the people around him immediately went silent, Nobody refuted as he was telling the truth and none of them were unable to come up with reasons to refute what he said.

"I wonder how much time they need to complete the mission? Who do you think will be the first one to complete the mission? How many of them will be able to complete the mission?" A series of questions gradually attracted their thoughts away from Jackie. Everybody's attention immediately focused on the questions

"The first one to complete the mission will undoubtedly be the eldest disciple of the Corpse Pavilion. Although Graham from the Thousand Leaves Pavilion is also quite powerful, he's still not as strong as the eldest disciple." One of the disciples from the Muddled Origin Clan spoke straightforwardly as if he was not afraid of offending others.

The Corpse Pavilion's disciples were proud when they heard what this person said. However, the disciples from the Thousand Leaves Pavilion felt that this guy did not know how to speak. He was from one of the Northern sects but he was speaking on behalf of the Corpse Pavilion. However, none of the disciples from the Thousand Leaves Pavilion raised any objections. After all, they knew in their hearts that this person was right and their analysis made sense. Their Senior Brother Graham was strong but he was slightly weaker than the masked man.

The masked man turned to one side and stopped his attack. He pulled the machete out of the corpse puppet's body and the black-colored blood trickled down along the blade. There seemed to be lightning flashing above the blade with a crackling sound. The black blood was burned as the lightning was released and crackled with the released heat.

With a loud bang, the 109th corpse puppet directly fell on the ground and dust flew all over the place.

#### Chapter 2259

A cold look flashed past the masked man's eyes. He raised his head and looked towards the last 11 corpse puppets. At this moment, the number of corpse puppets left was no threat to him. However, the masked man was not relieved. After all, the more corpse puppets he slaughtered, the crazier the remaining corpse puppets became. He tried his best to control the consumption of his true energy, but his true energy was almost exhausted as the corpse puppets grew increasingly crazy.

"This is so f\*cking difficult!" The masked man could not help but have an outburst of profanity!

The dozen of people still fighting independently in the blood world were facing their challenges respectively and none of them had a relaxing time. There were too many enemies and it fulfilled the saying, they would exhaust the enemy even

if they couldn't kill these challengers! These corpse puppets used up the challenger's true energy!

"Huff..." Jackie exhaled deeply. With a step of his feet, he retreated 10 meters away. The group of corpse puppets had already pounced towards where he originally stood while waving their claws and fangs.

"I'm not in the mood to waste time with you guys!" Jackie mumbled. He had already learned everything he needed to know. As time passed, he had also wasted a lot of his true energy. However, the difference between him and the others was that his true energy was used on the law of space. The use of Destroying the Void did not exhaust much of Jackie's true energy.

A layer of grayish-black mist covered the black sword. It felt like there was some sort of accelerant slowly burning on the sword. Jackie frowned and stepped forward before slashing his sword towards five corpse puppets nearest to him. The sharp sword aura tore through the corpse puppets' skin before the power of Destroying the Void wiggled into their body via the wound.

"Bang! Bang! Bang!" Another five corpse puppets fell to the ground. Jackie did not look towards the bodies and once again raised his sword to continue attacking! It was another wave of noises before six more corpse puppets dropped down. The power of Destroying the Void was performing to its greatest extent in the blood world. A martial skill focusing on the souls made the fight against corpse puppets incredibly easy.

The strong defensive power was a nightmare to the martial artists. However, this was nothing to Jackie. After all, the soul was incredibly weak and like a piece of paper that he could tear at any time.

On the Divine Void Slope, the remaining 160 people were looking at the places where those who hadn't been transported back originally stood in silence. They had a complicated look in their eyes when they looked at those empty spots. It seemed to be a mixture of regrets, laments, enviousness and jealousy. These people had yet to be transported out until now. This meant that they were still capable of fighting. Even the weakest person killed at least 60 corpse puppets. By now, nobody dared question the talents and capabilities of those who remained.

"Ah! A loud cry could be heard followed by a silent thud, Nelson dropped heavily to the ground. At this moment, Nelson was extremely embarrassed and no longer looked like a handsome young man. If his face wasn't quite clean, the others would have thought that he was some random beggar. His white shirt had been torn into strips by the puppet's claws and the others could see the bloody claw prints on his body behind the strips. There were also marks left behind by the puppet's fangs. His hair that was originally tied up was now scattered around his shoulder. He looked extremely pitiful as his face was flushed and swollen.

The disciples from the Dual Sovereign Pavilion immediately asked when they saw Nelson's embarrassing state. "Senior Brother Nelson, are you alright? Have you been terribly wounded?" Nelson smiled bitterly and his wounds started hurting as he tugged the corners of his mouth.

## Chapter 2260

Nelson felt that he was in such an embarrassing state right now. His true energy had been completely exhausted and there were so many wounds on his body. If the blood world hadn't detected that he was no longer capable of fighting, he might die on the spot the next second. He was unable to fight after trying his best to kill 60 corpse puppets. After exhausting his true energy, he cut off the arm of a corpse puppet.

He still remembered the last thing he saw in the blood world. The corpse puppet's arm was sent flying into the sky and he also fell into despair. Nobody understood his situation more than himself at that moment. He did not have the support of true energy and was badly wounded. He was prepared for the worse. Fortunately, he was transported back to the Divine Void Slope at the crucial moment. These thoughts flashed through his mind and he exhaled deeply. Although he was safe now, he was still terrified by what happened.

The Dual Sovereign Pavilion's disciples looked towards Nelson worryingly. Nelson was the leader of their team on this trip into the Secret Place for Resources. The other disciples from the Dual Sovereign Pavilion admired him for his strength, sense of responsibility and great talents. They also respected him greatly after this trip.

"Senior Brother Nelson, have some pills to recover your wounds." Riv reminded Nelson when he saw that Nelson was only sitting there in silence, deep in his own thoughts. He knew that Nelson was definitely wounded in the blood world from how he looked. After all, they were in a completely unfamiliar environment and nobody knew what they would encounter the next moment. The best way to deal with such emergencies was to keep themselves in an optimal state.

Nelson was stunned for a short while before he finally reacted. He looked up and smiled at Riv before retrieving a pill from his storage ring and swallowing it. The medicinal power instantly started working in his body, assisting him in healing his damaged meridians and other internal wounds. He slowly closed his eyes and performed seals with his hands. After 15 minutes, he opened his eyes after he successfully suppressed his internal wounds. He subconsciously looked around as what he cared the most about right now was the safety of the Dual Sovereign Pavilion's disciples.

A total of 20 Dual Sovereign Pavilion's disciples entered the Secret Place for Resources but there were only 19 of them there at that moment. Nelson was surprised and worried at the same time. Was it possible that one of them was wounded and had been transported out of the Divine Void Slope? Could it be that something else happened?

He stood up and asked Riv. "Junior Brother Riv, how is everybody?" Riv slightly nodded. "Everybody is fine. Apart from you, nobody else is wounded." Nelson was slightly relaxed after he heard what Riv said. Was it possible that he had calculated wrongly? He must have calculated wrongly and there were 20 people, including himself.

He once again raised his head at this moment and looked towards all the Dual Sovereign Pavilion's disciples. After another calculation, he confirmed that there

were 19 of them, including himself. Who was the person that had not appeared on the Divine Void Slope? Was that person in danger? As his imagination was running wild, the other Dual Sovereign Pavilion's disciples had started speaking with Nelson. They asked him about his wounds and if he needed the help of pills.

Nelson replied with a smile on his face. "I'm fine now. Although I'm wounded, it isn't anything serious. I only need to rest for a couple of hours and I will be able to suppress my wounds."

Griffin glanced at Nelson. Although he was extremely reluctant, Nelson was the leader of this trip to the Secret Place for Resources and he was quite prestigious. If he kept quiet when everybody else complemented and greeted him, he would stand out among the crowd. This would also cause outsiders to suspect that he was doing badly in the Dual Sovereign Pavilion.