

No. 1 Supreme Warrior chapter 2281–2290

Chapter 2281

Even after this remark, however, the masked man did not stop. He started to walk over to the 823 meter mark. Each step he took felt incredibly resolved and heavy, and it was also filled with the intense flames of anger.

Graham lightly snorted. He was no idiot and knew what the masked man was trying to do. Despite that, he still felt uncomfortable in his heart. Since the masked man had made his move, Graham did not dwell on it and started to head to the 823-meter range as well.

After a while, the two of them arrived at the same spot where Jackie was. At that moment, only three were left with the right to continue forward. Graham and the masked man were within everyone's expectations, but Jackie was definitely an unexpected factor.

The spectators all looked at Jackie with surprise. Jackie raised his eyebrows when he saw the other two finally arrive but did not say anything else.

That time, the masked man said nothing for once. Before, he would always shoot a few words whenever he saw Jackie, and each time, his words would be filled with cold mockery.

He chose to keep his mouth shut this time.

Jackie looked over with some curiosity, and he saw a pair of bloodshot eyes. The masked man looked at him as if he had killed the masked man's whole family, rendering Jackie speechless.

In the silence, the hoarse was heard again, causing the atmosphere to become tense.

"This is the ninth Divine Warrior. After passing this stage, you can climb to the top!"

With those words, everyone on the Divine Void Slope felt their body stiffen. A formless energy started to wrap around their whole bodies.

The next moment, the space around them started to distort. When they studied their surroundings again, there was a massive change in the scenery. The tall Divine Void Slope had disappeared, and they had arrived at a foreign blood-colored world.

When the energy that surrounded his body disappeared, Jackie looked. It was another world that had been stained red with the color of blood. Compared to the previous world, however, this one contained a little more life.

Looking forward, there were hills and also some withered trees scattered around.

In front of them was a massive mountain, taller than the clouds. It was massive, and Jackie estimated that it was about a hundred miles away from him. It was large, but Jackie could still clearly see the naked mountain, and there was even lava flowing at the peak.

There was the clear glow of fire at the peak, and even dark gray rolls of smoke coming out. Looking at that scene, Jackie immediately thought, 'Volcano!' It was definitely a massive volcano.

Jackie walked around the spot and found that there was nothing else around him other than himself. Could it be that he would have to kill zombies to pass again?

As he thought about it, the old voice could be heard again, "That active volcano is called Netherworld Mountain. As long as you arrive at the foot of the mountain, you'll earn the right to continue climbing."

All they had to do was arrive at the foot of the mountain? Jackie blinked suspiciously. It was quite different from what he had thought.

The old voice continued saying, "All those who climbed the Divine Void Slope have the right to participate in this stage."

Those words shocked Jackie. Anyone could participate?

Chapter 2282

"There is a myriad of fiends in the blood world. If you kill them, they'll turn into spirited grass and herbs, even valuable martial arts and skills. This is the Divine Void Slope giving you a chance," the hoarse voice continued saying before Jackie could recover from his initial shock.

Upon hearing that, everyone who had come to the blood world perked up in an instant. They were wondering earlier why they were sent to this level, and what was the point of going to the foot of Netherworld Mountain with those three men.

Their doubts were answered.

The hoarse voice announced again, "You're now standing at a hundred and twenty miles away from Netherworld Mountain. The closer you are to the mountain, the more powerful the fiends are, and the number of fiends who were able to turn into treasures will become rarer."

The words from the mysterious being were like a dose of stimulant that roused the crowd with motivation and high spirits. Ever since they stepped into Divine Void Slope, they encountered and witnessed nothing but failure after failure; they had not been able to achieve anything for themselves.

The countless treasures were only gifted to the champions, and there was nothing for them but to drool in envy. The fact that there was finally a chance for them to gain something had naturally thrilled them.

Plenty of them were eager to dive right in, fantasizing the possibilities of killing tens of thousands of fiends and attaining limitless treasures and precious martial skills.

Jackie, on the other hand, was not thinking of the treasures he might get from killing fiends. The owner of the hoarse voice had clearly stated that the closer they got to Netherworld Mountain, the levels and powers of the fiends would become greater.

Their mission was to get to the foot of Netherworld Mountain, and by the time they arrived, they would be facing fiends of unimaginable power. As expected, the difficulties of each level escalated quickly.

Jackie let out a gentle sigh as his mind wandered back to the time when he had first arrived at the Secret Place for Resources and faced the three-headed wolf shortly after arriving. He had zero knowledge of the three-headed wolf's level of cultivation at the time. It was Heath who told Jackie that the three-headed wolf was only at its preliminary level of cultivation.

He wondered if he would have the same problem of not being able to identify the fiends' cultivation level in the blood world. If that was the case, the difficulty of this definitely went up by a notch.

"Your lives don't matter in this world. If you were to be killed by the fiends here, you'd be dead for good. It won't be like before where they'd teleport you out if they sensed that you're in danger."

The news rained on them like a cold pail of water during the harshest of winter. Everyone was frozen in terror upon hearing that, fearing that they might be killed off by the fiends.

They did not expect that their lives would be in danger here. Even though their passions were not as vigorous as before, the majority of them were still in high spirits, tempted by the innumerable treasures.

Cultivators were meant to go against the heavenly principles anyway; death was just part and parcel for them. Those who made it to the Secret Place for Resources were all elites from different factions, and death was not going to stop them from advancing

Those elites had been through hell and back. They had been to treacherous places to obtain points for their clans and to train their combat skills.

Danger was bound to follow them whenever they go, anyway. Sure, they were slightly shaken and their spirits were not as high as before, but they were still fervent.

The hoarse voice continued, "If you don't wish to participate at this level, you're free to stay where you're at right now. You'll be sent back to Divine Void Slope in two days."

This meant that this level would last for two days.

'Does this mean that if in two days we don't reach the foot of Netherworld Mountain, we'll fail the mission?' Jackie thought as he raised his brows knowingly.

Chapter 2283

The hoarse voice resounded again while Jackie was still deep in thoughts, "This level will take two days to solve. You'll be eliminated if you're unable to reach the foot of Netherland Mountain in two days. The level will begin-now!"

The hoarse voice went completely silent soon after. Jackie stood still as he exhaled a long, heavy breath. He had to calm his nerves and braced himself before he proceeded. He thought thoroughly about everything the hoarse voice had said.

The mysterious owner of the hoarse voice used 'fiends' to describe all the obstacles they might face, and Jackie knew it was just a collective term.

No one knew what sort of monster they would face at this level. After contemplating for a while, Jackie took out a brand new mask from the Mustard Seed and put it over his face.

Even though he would not be able to see anyone, he knew for sure that he would run into people on this journey. He did not want others to recognize him as Jackie White as it would only cause him more trouble. If the masked man were to figure out his whereabouts, he would no doubt come looking for trouble.

With his current cultivation level, he would probably be able to take the masked man on squarely. However, his objective was to break through the level, not to have a battle with the masked man. Concealing his identity would save him plenty of unnecessary troubles.

After switching to a new mask, he changed into some new clothes as well. He did his best to stay lowkey so that when he did run into others they would not be able to recognize him as Jackie White.

The aura inside the blood world was bleak, and there were no visible corpses or carcasses of any wild beasts. However, the place felt like it was once flourishing and that a harrowing catastrophe had rained and wiped out every single being.

Jackie proceeded cautiously and observed the surroundings that were fogged by absolute desolation. He gasped silently as an air of familiarity washed over him,

as if he had been here and witnessed everything before. He dug deep into his memories but could not seem to locate the exact time that it had happened.

"It's keel grass! The spirited grass that's ranked top six! What a lucky day for you, junior Hayden!" Samson Hill exclaimed enviously to Hayden Wales.

Moments ago, Hayden successfully killed a fiend that had the appearance of a big rat. Following the fiend's death was a beam of crimson light, turning the carcass into a keel grass. The keel grass looked ancient, and they could definitely trade it for a good amount of contribution points.

"It's just luck," answered Hayden with a wide grin on his face.

Isaiah Riley shook his head and exclaimed genuinely, "It's not just luck, junior Hayden. Your abilities are very impressive as well, and I heard that you're one of the elites from Thousand Leaves Pavilion."

The reason they referred to Hayden as 'junior' was because he was younger than them; they had no idea who was stronger amongst themselves as they had never fought hands in hands before. It was just easier to refer to him that way for the time being.

Jackie stood about ten meters away from them, concealed behind a skeletal tree. Those three had no idea there was anyone around.

It was the first time Jackie had encountered other people in the blood world. Alas, those were disciples of the North faction, and it would be troublesome if he were to run into people from the Corpse Pavilion. He would have to summon all of his power and attack mercilessly, since the Corpse Pavilion and him had sworn to fight each other to death.

However, he was not sure if he was allowed to kill wantonly in the blood world without being punished. It was certainly not worth the shot.

Chapter 2284

Jackie had not encountered a single soul, not even a fiend throughout the whole journey. That was the first time he had seen a living human. Among the three of them, he only recognized Isaiah.

Upon eavesdropping on their conversation, Jackie found out that Hayden was from Thousand Leaves Pavilion while Samson was from Muddled Origin Clan. The reason Jackie knew of Isaiah was because they were both from the Dual Sovereign Pavilion.

Dual Sovereign Pavilion appointed three of their chosen disciples to the Secret Place for Resources. Aside from Nelson and Griffin, the third chosen disciple was Isaiah. The chosen disciples of Dual Sovereign Pavilion were of honorable positions, and they could do whatever they want without facing consequences.

Ever since arriving at the Secret Place for Resources, disciples of higher positions were everywhere, and the chosen disciples had no chance to show off their honorable positions. Jackie had only a faint impression of Isaiah as a person.

Earlier when he had a conflict with Griffin, Isaiah stood aside without saying a word. He was not aggressive like Griffin, nor was he self-righteous and defending himself like Nelson did.

It was as if nothing mattered to him, and he showed no emotions. He also flunked the previous level in the blood world as he failed to kill 120 corpse puppets.

Jackie sighed silently. It was better if he did not show himself, even though he had a new mask and clothing. It was not guaranteed that they would not be able to recognize him after some interactions.

He had decided to wait for the three men to leave before he switched to another direction to head toward Netherland Mountain.

“Who’s there?!” Hayden shot a glare toward the dead tree.

Jackie was taken aback as he did not expect Hayden to have such a sharp perception. Jackie made no major movement, yet Hayden was able to sense him just by his sigh.

Hayden fetched his weapon in a swift movement, his eyes locked on the skeletal tree Jackie was leaning onto. The other two men became aware in an instance as they glared toward the same tree.

Jackie picked on the corner of his lips in annoyance; he did not anticipate to be found out by others. Hayden’s sharp perception was completely unforeseeable. If he refused to show himself, they would eventually start attacking.

He decided to step out from the shadow of the dead tree to avoid unnecessary trouble. He looked slimmer in his new white linen robe, but his vicious aura was unconcealable.

The three men stared in perplexity at the man before them in a white robe and an unfamiliar mask.

“Which clan are you from? Why were you listening to our conversation?” Isaiah’s brows knitted together as he interrogated Jackie.

All clan associations had their own regulations when it came to clothing. Disciples who joined a clan had to follow a dress code. Each title and position had different styles of clothing, but they were similar to each other.

Disciples of other clan associations were usually able to identify which clan a person was from according to the clothing that they were wearing. The robe Jackie had changed into was not of any other clan belonging to the West Cercie State.

Jackie let out a few coughs and altered his voice to a lower pitch. "I-I've been chased by the Corpse Pavilion's disciples."

Jackie paused briefly after saying that, refusing to further explain himself. However, the three men were able to tell from just one single sentence. If what the man before them was telling the truth, it would make sense that he changed his clothes and put on a mask to disguise his identity and cover his tracks.

"None of us are from the Corpse Pavilion and we're also not from any of the South clan associations. You're free to take off your mask, or at least tell us which clan you're from," Hayden responded coldly as he raised his brows in doubt.

Jackie knitted his brows upon hearing Hayden's insistent tone.

"It's fine, it's not like we were exchanging any secrets anyway. It won't matter if he eavesdropped on us. He's probably just a passerby." Samson took charge and tried to smooth things over.

Chapter 2285

Jackie nodded faintly; he had no intention to argue with them. As he turned around to leave the discord, an air of fragrance wafted into his nose.

The honey-sweet scent washed over him like a bed of blossoming flowers, and Jackie paused dumbfoundedly. Ever since he stepped into the blood world, everything within his peripheral vision was traumatic and desolate.

He had not smelled the scent of grass and wood, let alone the sweet aroma of flowers. The skeleton-bare trees and decaying stalks he encountered had been dead for God knew how many years. Its rotten and dreadful smell was always present.

Where did the sweet scent come from? Jackie turned his head around once again, facing the three men. The men seemed to have smelled the aroma as well, their faces scrunched up together, sensing how odd the sudden shift of air was.

The aroma became increasingly strong, and a sudden gust of wind blew their wispy long sideburns as it danced in the air.

"Did you guys smell that?" stuttered Samson with a stiff expression.

Isaiah and Hayden nodded.

"We shouldn't be smelling any flowers in this world, but this aroma is as if we're being showered in blossoms. What exactly is going on?" Isaiah asked calmly.

Upon saying that, a single petal drifted in front of them from above. The four men were stunned. As they looked up at the sky, flower petals were raining down like a blossom shower.

The scent grew stronger as the petals rained continuously. Jackie took a few steps back as his eyes were glued onto the sky. A sudden 'swoosh' was heard from below, and he looked down to find that his pocket had been slashed open. He knew there was something wrong with the petals.

Following that was a shrieking cry from Samson, "F*ck!"

Jackie followed the source of sound to find that Samson's cheek was slit open, fresh lava of blood flowed from his wound.

Jackie brought his brows together as he focused on the cut on Samson's face. The cut was forming blisters and decaying in mere seconds! It was obvious that the thing that slashed his skin open was poisonous.

"There's something wrong with the petals, be careful!" Jackie looked at Isaiah and urged kindly for the sake that they were both from the same clan.

The three men perked up, fully alert at this second. All four of them started forming a protective spirit, summoning their true energy to wholly protect themselves.

The petals that fell onto the ground still exuded sweet scents. A whiff of wind swept the petals off the ground. The petals surrounded them and flew in their direction as if they could see them.

The petals looked fragile and harmless, and at first it seemed to just blindly follow the wind. However, Jackie noticed that the petals had strong motivation to attack the four of them.

'Swoosh!'

Jackie snapped his head back to find that the protective spirit he had cast had been attacked by the razor-sharp petals.

Fortunately, Jackie's protective spirit and true energy were dense enough that the petals were unable to perforate through it. Jackie knitted his brows once again, glaring at the petals falling incessantly from the sky. He staggered a few steps back using the laws of space, attempting to dodge the petals' attacks.

Jackie looked up at the rest of them to find that they were still staring at the sky in bewilderment. "Run! What are you guys waiting for? If the petals penetrate your protective spirits, you'd lose your limbs-or worse, dead!" he spat in desperation.

Chapter 2286

Jackie's words snapped everyone out of confusion, and the three of them rushed outside immediately.

Petals were raining all around, and they did not know which way to head out. The three of them lost their sense of direction at that moment and just ran around blindly.

It was as if the wind could sense their desire to escape, the little breeze blowing on them suddenly became stronger, and eventually turned into a powerful gust of wind.

Jackie could only hear the sound of air current crashing and splashing like a hurricane. There were so many petals falling around that his surrounding vision was obstructed, and he could smell the floral fragrance all over the place.

Jackie and the others did not bother to stop and appreciate such beautiful scenery. He just ran the laws of space and instantly moved ten meters away in a blink of an eye, dodging the attack of the densest petals.

The petals were not giving up that easily. As Jackie shouted to the three people moments ago, the petals scattered around and quickly gathered toward him again.

Jackie frowned, and immediately activated the Spirit Shield. He made a series of seals with both hands, and a gray-black energy substance began swirling on his fingertips!

In an instant, thirty-five soul swords were wrapped in front of Jackie's body. A muffled bang sound was heard as another petal, sharp as a blade, vigorously attacked Jackie on his Spirit Shield.

The impact force of this petal was not very strong, but there was more than just one around him trying to attack. Jackie looked around and noticed there were hundreds of petals surrounding him, like ghosts in the wind. Not every petal was aggressive, but Jackie could not tell them apart. His eyes flashed coldly, staring at the petal that had just hit him. He flipped his hand, and instantly a soul sword appeared and sliced the petal, shattering it to bits.

Jackie gritted his teeth, he did not know what he was going to do next. He could continue holding on for the moment. After all, void slaying was a long ranged attack. With all the soul swords in front of him, he could still resist the attack temporarily. However, he did not know when the petals would cease, and whether the fiend who was hiding in the dark would be depleted of true energy and stop attacking them.

Jackie's spirit was tense as he kept making seals with his hands. Several continuous bang sounds were heard as more petals that attacked Jackie were quickly obliterated by the Soul Sword. The surrounding petals were still too much as if it was never-ending. Jackie felt a little overwhelmed by just looking at them.

At this moment, Isaiah's voice came from a distance, "I can't get out!" he shouted loudly, "There are petals everywhere, I can't see clearly. Their attack power may not be strong, but there are just too many of them. We can't hold much longer!"

Indeed, they could not hold much longer. By then, their true energy would be completely exhausted, and only death awaits them. The old voice had said clearly, this level would not only bring great opportunities for everyone but also extreme danger. The sudden appearance of the petals had caught them all off guard, and now they got themselves in a helpless situation, unable to escape.

"I'm going to die, there are too many petals! Guys, do something!" Samson shouted with all his strength. He was injured by a petal attack moments ago, the wound festered and turned black in an instant. Although these petals have a strong fragrance, they contain toxins within, and any person that gets into contact with them will be poisoned.

Chapter 2287

The situation was bad as Samson struggled to hold on. He discovered the fiends had minds of their own. The petals attacked him more violently as they sensed him getting weaker.

Hayden let out a sigh, cold sweat breaking out on his forehead. He stayed silent as he listened to the screams of his other two companions. Now that they have fallen into a quagmire, death was the only way out if nothing was done.

Hayden still had a bright future ahead, and the last thing he wanted was to die in the Secret Place of Resources.

"Find the fiends! We know it's hiding in the dark!" shouted Hayden loudly, "Only by killing the fiends can we be safe!"

He was right. With petals surrounding them everywhere, they did not even know which direction to flee in. If they failed to escape, the petals would eventually consume all their true energy and leave them to die.

The only way for them to get out was to slay the attacking fiend that was hiding in the dark. However, the problem was that they never discovered any fiend in the first place, and if it was not for the fiend's attack, they would still be chatting around ignorantly!

They had activated their Aesthesis Sense previously to survey the area, but nothing was found. They could not feel any large energy movement nearby, as if there was nothing else around except the four of them.

"I can't find anything!" Isaiah exclaimed in exasperation, "I've used my Aesthesis Sense to investigate around, but there's nothing! What should we do next!"

"Why are we seeing such terrifying fiends here? I thought they would only appear around Netherworld Mountain?" Samson asked with a desperate tone of voice.

This question puzzled the three of them. They entered the blood world a few hundred kilometers away from Netherworld Mountain and encountered many small fiends at the beginning of their journey.

These little creatures did not pose any threat to them at all. They expected to face challenging fiends as they approached Netherworld Mountain, but they did not imagine themselves already fighting such formidable monsters just within the first ten kilometers of their journey.

The four of them were not the top among the crowd when it comes to strength, but they were not weak. For a fiend to trap and deal with all four of them at the same time, it was indeed one powerful creature.

Now that they were already facing such a formidable foe within the range of just ten kilometers, they could not imagine what sort of monsters they would meet if they proceeded further. This was an impossible task, even the oldest disciple of the Corpse Pavilion would not be able to advance much.

The four of them were feeling doubtful and apprehensive. Samson did not expect an answer to his question, but it got Jackie to realize something.

Samson was right, their location was indeed too far out, it was impossible for fiends of this level to appear. Jackie was a little puzzled by the weak attacks of the petals. Although he was trapped by the petals, he clearly felt their attacks were not strong.

Jackie may not be able to resist if the petals were to all strike him together, but he had never met with a swarmed assault. Even if it was a dense attack, it would only come in two petals at most...

Chapter 2288

Jackie had a sudden recollection in his mind. Something felt very familiar as if he had seen this kind of attack somewhere before!

The more he thought about it, the more familiar it felt. He took a breath, and a memory suddenly flashed in his mind. This memory was a little vague, but he could still remember it clearly.

"This kind of Illusory Wind Demon is the most troublesome. We can find it quickly if it's on dry land. But it would be troublesome if it's in a closed jungle."

"But I remember that the Illusory Wind Demon is just a tiny fiend that has just entered the early stage of the innate level..."

"Its attack power may not be strong, but it can draw true energy from Heaven and Earth anytime to make up for its lack of strength. As long as you are entangled with it, you need to have good strength and vision to overcome it. Otherwise, it would be trouble!"

The conversation flashed in Jackie's mind. This memory did not belong to Jackie, but it was inherited from his predecessor back when he was still weak in his cultivation level. This particular conversation happened to his predecessor during a chatter with his friends in the third-world where he was there to fight a war with the goal of training and gaining experience for himself.

Moments after the conversation, Jackie's predecessor and his friends really did meet the Illusory Wind Demon. However, that one, in particular, did not rain petals all over the sky, but maple leaves instead! Countless maple leaves formed a small circle, trapping them in it, but after a series of tossing around, they managed to escape.

Back in the present, it was a different scenario. Jackie would not have remembered if it was not for the reminder of Samson's words.

They were very close to the periphery of the blood world and had only advanced within a range of ten kilometers. Logically speaking, it was impossible to encounter any powerful fiends. How could such a weak creature be able to pull off something so strong!

However, the Illusory Wind Demon is capable of doing this. When it matured into an adult, the Illusory Wind Demon was only at the initial stage of innate cultivation and considered weak amongst the fiends. But after encountering it, one would realize that it was actually troublesome to the core. It was more problematic than facing two fiends from the late innate stage, the Illusory Wind Demon may be weak in attack power, but it can trap its victims!

The Illusory Wind Demon could absorb the true energy around while attacking to make up for its own deficiencies. The attacks are continuous, making the Illusory Wind Demon a very difficult opponent to deal with, encountering one would just feel like falling into a quagmire!

If it goes on like this, it would not take long for the Illusory Wind Demon to completely deplete them of their true energy. After that, it will start attacking them. In addition to the creature's poisonous features, the situation would become critical.

"I didn't expect it to be an Illusory Wind Demon," Jackie thought to himself as he let out a long sigh. These fiends did actually exist in reality, but they all inhabited different continents.

Nowadays, there were not many exchanges between continents. Such monsters may only exist on one continent, and news about them could not be passed on. Naturally, people on the Hestia Continent had never seen this kind of attack, nor can they identify what exactly it was. Jackie, however, was different. With the help of the memory which he inherited from his predecessor, he instantly recognized the creature!

The Illusory Wind Demon was not undefeatable. As long as its weakness was pinpointed, it could be taken down easily!

Jackie could still remember the words of the friend of his predecessor from his memory.

"The Illusory Wind Demon was named in such a way because of its ability to conjure up illusions. It could disguise its attacks behind a façade of an everyday object, such as a leaf. They are excellent hunters, consuming the true energy

from your body while they can. As you succumb to exhaustion, they would then strike you with their strongest killing blow, and absorb the nutrients in your body after you are dead. Human beings are a delicacy to the Illusory Wind Demon! These creatures could be troublesome, but as long as you find their physical bodies, you could easily diffuse their attacks."

Chapter 2289

"Where are their physical bodies?" Jackie's predecessor asked, being less knowledgeable during that period of time.

"It's right next to you! They will morph themselves into plants," his friend raised his chin as he replied to him, "Once they turn into plants, they can't move on their own. This is their biggest weakness. Also, their defense is very weak. Once you find their physical bodies, attack them! Even if they are in their early stages of the innate level, they can be easily taken care of!"

These words kept flashing in Jackie's mind. The Illusory Wind Demon would transform into a plant, and their range of attack was limited. Their physical bodies would just be around nearby as they conduct the attack.

Jackie clearly remembers not seeing any plants the moment he first set foot in the area. All around him were just barren, blood-red land. The closest to him was only a dead tree, and not even a single weed was found

Jackie froze all of a sudden. He realized he had overlooked something.

"Help! I can't hold on much longer!" Samson's gnashing voice came from a distance.

His hands trembled slightly as he struggled to hold up the Spirit Shield. At the same time, he used martial arts to attack the aggressive petals around him.

The petals' attack increased as if knowing that Samson could not hold on any longer, and seized the opportunity and struck him viciously.

"Hang in there!" shouted Jackie loudly from afar.

The three of them were stunned as they heard Jackie. What is this kid going to do? Does he have a plan? Now that they are trapped helplessly in this quagmire of petals, nobody seemed to have figured a way out. What could that kid do? It's ridiculous. Perhaps he was just trying to comfort Samson, who was struggling to hold on at the moment.

Samson had the same depressing thought. Even if he held on longer, it would be futile. They did not have an escape plan. As he thought about his impending demise, he could not help but let out a bitter laugh, his entire self sunk into sadness.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Three more petals slammed into Samson's Spirit Shield, simultaneously consuming his true energy. In addition to himself being poisoned previously, Samson finally could not withstand it any longer.

A part of his Spirit Shield shattered and left a fistsized hole wide open. The petals scattered around Samson seemed to be waiting for this perfect opportunity, they quickly gathered and drilled themselves into the shield hole.

Samson could not stop them from coming in. The sound of slicing air could be heard as the first petal flew toward Samson, cutting his knife-wielding arm. Samson screamed as he felt severe pain.

Isaiah and Hayden both heard Samson's scream. Their hearts tightened immediately, "Brother, are you alright!" Isaiah shouted.

They did not hear any reply from Samson, it seemed that he had reached a critical point. As the petal pierced his arms, it also released its toxin into his wounds. A second petal was already aiming for Samson's neck. Now that he was seriously injured, he could no longer defend himself from the attack of the second petal!

Samson's mind was clear as ever in this very dire moment. He knew if this petal got to his throat, it would be his end.

Chapter 2290

Samson could feel the aura of death wrapping itself around his throat. His eyes were already shut as he slowly waited to die.

Sometimes, when a person knew they were at the brink of death, they would instead calm down. Samson was precisely in that state, although he really wanted to live on. He had a bright future ahead of him, after all.

He was an internal disciple in the Thousand Leaves Pavilion. As long as he did not give up, he would be able to be a deacon in the Thousand Leaves Pavilion or even an informal elder. He had many possibilities.

Yet, that was all about to go up in smoke. The smell was so dense it stunned him, and he suddenly heard, "Found him!"

The next second, many wails filled Samson's ears. Samson suddenly opened his eyes, and the flowers in front of him seemed to have had their lives drawn out in front of him, wilting suddenly

As if decades had passed for them, the flowers turned to dust after they wilted, and a gentle breeze blew on Samson's eyes.

Samson's breathing became erratic, not believing what had just happened. He had clearly felt the scythe of the grim reaper right on his neck earlier! The next moment, the thing that had threatened his life had turned to dust.

'What happened!' That was the first thing that flashed in Samson's mind when he woke up. The shouts he had heard earlier did not seem like they were made by a human, it sounded like the devil!

"Samson, are you alright?!" Isaiah's voice could be heard in front of him.

Without the flower petals blocking them, Samson could finally see his surroundings. Isaiah seemed to be in a bad state as well. His clothes had been ripped in several places, but thankfully he was not injured.

As he looked at himself in worry, Hayden's voice was heard, "You're injured! The poison's pretty bad as well, your lips are already turning purple. Hurry up and take the antidote!"

Hayden's warning caused Samson to wake up completely. He did not dare think of anything else as he hurriedly retrieved a poison-curing pill from his ring, swallowing it. The pill entered his body, the medicinal powers poured out, and temporarily stopped the poison from spreading out in his body!

When his body felt a little better, he said loudly, "What happened? How did those flower petals disappear?" The moment he said that he noticed Isaiah and Hayden with shocked gazes looking behind him. Samson looked back.

What he saw was the masked brat earlier next to a large withered tree, hacking away at the withered tree's trunk with his blade.

The tree that was an unknown number of years old was oozing out a pinkish-red, blood-like liquid after being pierced through by the blade.

Looking at it in detail, they could actually see the tree seemingly shaking. It seemed to be having a final struggle before its death. The three of them were incredibly shocked at the scene, not knowing what to do.

Jackie stood upright, looking right at the tree! That was the true body of the Illusory Wind Demon. Due to the memories left behind by that person, he knew that the demon's weakness was that it was unable to move its true body.

The Illusory Wind Demon had a limited range where it could use its skill. If it wanted to trap them, then its true body could not be far away. The demon would turn into a plant, hiding around them.

Yet, Jackie clearly remembered that there were no other plants around them other than that tree. The reason why Jackie did not think about the demon immediately was because of that tree. The reason was simple, the tree did not have any signs of life at all, it seemed like a tree that had been dead for many years.

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