

# No. 1 Supreme Warrior chapter 2321–2330

## Chapter 2321

Graham frowned and turned his head away from Jackie's accusatory gaze.

"To be frank, I've thought of the same thing, too. Even though I'm a highly ranked chosen disciple, it doesn't mean I know everything. This is a clan secret, and even with a high position, I'm still just a disciple in the end."

Jackie nodded, admitting that Graham was right.

Benjamin tried to pick up the mood by the side as he said, "Don't be angry, Jackie, and let's not hold grudges, either. I think that Graham is right. Since the clan did all this, they naturally have their own plans.

"The clan doesn't want this to happen, either, for so many disciples dying is out of their expectations."

The way Benjamin had tried to soothe things over was rather tactless, however. Jackie was not a simple mind that would allow someone's few words to change his thoughts.

He smiled lightly as he said, "You two don't have to use those words to try and fend me off; I'm not someone so carefree. If this matter hadn't advanced to this stage, I would never have even asked those questions."

After that, Jackie's cold smile deepened. "You say they didn't expect so many to have died. I don't believe that one bit.

"The higher-ups of the Thousand Leaves Pavilion know better than any of us what type of people come from the Corpse Pavilion. They're ruthless and venomous in their methods, and they'd stop at nothing so long as they have something in their sights!

"Honor and morality are nothing for those people. As long as there's a chance to get rid of us, they'd definitely take it. This is no accident; it's all within their expectations!"

Jackie got angrier as he spoke, and his face reddened. "You're right, Graham. You're just a disciple in the end, and there are things you don't know.

"However, I refuse to believe you know nothing at all. Otherwise, with your personality, you wouldn't have entered this place for sure."

The moment he said that, Graham's face stiffened, yet Jackie continued, "You can't possibly know everything, but it's also impossible that you know nothing at all. Those elders that are closer to you would've revealed a thing or two.

"I know these are all secrets to you, but with the way things are right now, I'm not even sure if we can survive this place if you still keep your secrets."

Jackie's words were not just to increase the sense of danger; he genuinely felt that way. If Graham and the others did not reveal the truth, it was very possible they would be swimming around in the dark, and even more people would die because of those higher-ups.

That was something Jackie did not want to see or have happened. Thinking about that, he looked back to Isaiah and Nelson behind him.

Isaiah was helping Nelson walk with one arm, and both of them looked to be in bad shape as well. After all, the Dual Sovereign Pavilion had greatly suffered this time. Other than the traitor, only the three of them were left.

Furthermore, the two of them were not even sure if they themselves could survive, fearing the future to come, resulting in their very-obvious anxious expressions. Jackie could understand how they felt, and he did not want anything to happen to these two.

Putting aside everything else, Nelson was quite a good person. Jackie really did not want to see a tragedy happen, so he had to pursue the matter to the fullest and dig out the truth.

#### Chapter 2322

When Jackie looked at Graham again, his gaze was stern and fierce.

Graham let out a sigh, feeling incredibly helpless, while Benjamin looked at Jackie before looking at Graham.

Unlike Graham, Benjamin was completely in the dark. Even though he wanted to defend Graham and say something, he was, in fact, all too curious as well, so he chose to remain silent.

Graham dwelled in his helplessness for a long time before finally opening his mouth unwillingly. "It's because they want to find something, and that thing is both evil and righteous. It's not something that can be opened with just the power of the northern clans, so that's why they ended up giving the southern clans half of the passes for free."

Jackie had guessed correctly after all, and his expression did not lose much of its initial intensity. Graham let out another sigh and knew that Jackie did not believe what he had just said at all.

"I know you don't believe what I'm saying right now, but I can assure you that I'm not lying. If you don't believe me, there's nothing I can do anyway."

At that moment, Jackie suddenly said, "What's this thing? Where is it? Is it some divine treasure on the Divine Void Slope, or is it somewhere else on the Hidden Place for Resources?"

Graham shook his head. "That, I do not know. I possess the strongest skills, which is why the elders had arranged for me to go retrieve it. When I received all this information, I had thought that way.

"However, no one summoned me even as I waited. I received no arrangements even as I was being sent into the Hidden Place for Resources."

After saying that, Graham glanced at Benjamin by his side, and Benjamin frantically shook his head. "I don't know anything. I would've never heard of this righteous-yet-evil thing had you not brought it up."

Graham composed himself, turning his head back. "Truthfully, I don't know what the elders are planning. I'm just as much in the dark as the rest of you."

Jackie ignored Graham's explanation and mumbled to himself, "Righteous and evil?"

Graham shot a look at Benjamin. Both of them could see the helplessness in each other's eyes. Their explanations were all a bit barren, but the truth was that neither of them knew anything.

Even if they had a bit of news, it was all shallow. They never got the most important parts.

At that moment, one of the senses suddenly shouted out, "We're picking up traces of a battle up ahead!"

When they heard that, they put aside their thoughts and went toward the direction the person was pointing. Holes were everywhere on the ground, and there were also traces of energy from martial skills.

Jackie and Graham knelt to investigate the ground, and they could clearly feel traces of fiendish energy. There were also remnants of human weaponry, as well as a few drops of blood on the eastern side.

An intense battle must have taken place at this spot, and they had advanced about 15 kilometers. All 25 of them had not seen or sensed anything other than this battlefield-not even fiends.

#### Chapter 2323

Samson stood behind Jackie and mumbled, "This is so strange. Before, we'd find a fiend every one to three kilometers, and we'd even encounter two or three of them. Yet, ever since that withered tree, we haven't met a single fiend... All we saw were remnants of that battle."

Jackie stood up and looked around him. Just from the traces of that battle, he was unable to determine if the ones who fought were disciples from their side or those from the south.

With that in mind, he could not resist unleashing his senses, expanding it to 300 meters. At that moment, he felt a familiar feeling coming from a withered tree root about 250 meters away.

His breaths grew short in anxiousness. "It's the electric mark from Evil Blood Thunder again!"

The moment he said that, the other 24 participants paused and gazed at Jackie expectantly. Jackie did not bother waiting for them to say anything, however, and started to rush toward where he sensed the mark.

The other participants followed closely behind Jackie. In that blood-red world, other than the most common hills and slopes, all they saw were various withered trees.

Those fragile-looking withered trees had already been dead for an unknown number of years. They stood there as if they would fall at any moment, and yet also looked like they would stand there, unchanging for eternity. Every few minutes, they would see two or three of those withered trees.

Jackie arrived next to the withered tree and knelt, expanding his senses again. At that moment, he felt the senses of the others unleashed as well. 25 senses conversed in the same area as they investigated the foot of the tree.

"It really is there!" blurted Graham somewhat emotionally.

The others started to discuss among themselves, "Why did the Corpse Pavilion disciple leave behind these marks? This is no doubt the electric remnant of the Evil Blood Thunder. It means that he came here personally."

"Who knows what he's trying to do? It's nothing good, that's for sure. He might've left behind these things to deal with us, to kill us all!"

"I feel so suffocated. If those people weren't so petty and shameless, we wouldn't be left with just only twenty-five of us. Once we get out of here, I'll report this for sure. I'll have the clan take revenge for our fallen brothers!"

From the initial questions to the later indignation, everyone grew more and more emotional, and Jackie looked behind helplessly.

Even though those people were among the top talent-wise and skill-wise within their own clans, their brains did not seem to work very well. They spoke without regard for anything.

They did not think deeply at all.

Even putting aside whether they would be able to escape safely, the higher-ups would only suppress their reports if they were to get out.

After all, the target was a fourth-grade clan as well. However, he had to push down those words at that moment.

Graham earnestly looked at Jackie. "Jackie, why do you think they left these marks? I did a little calculation, and the two marks are fifteen kilometers apart. Might we find another one another fifteen kilometers deeper?"

Jackie did not even need to think before nodding. "Absolutely. I've already more or less guessed the use of these marks. I have to say, there's nothing that guy won't do. In order to pass, he's used everything he can."

Chapter 2324

Graham and the others were puzzled, and some of the more curious folk could not hold back from asking immediately, "What did you guess?"

"That's right! What does that guy want?"

Jackie let out a deep sigh as he looked at the direction behind the tree. Netherworld Mountain was still shrouded in red, incredibly far away. It looked like it would never be touched.

His pupils moved slightly as he somberly spoke, "His biggest goal at the moment is to pass as fast as possible, and his second goal is to not let the two of us pass. He's not someone who doesn't know where he stands; he knows which of those he can't do.

"This is why he's using another way to constantly delay us. He wants us to not be able to make it in time to pass at all! He's already arranged things long ago: he'd clear all the obstacles here, and then leave behind marks so he can advance, unhindered."

Everyone else was confused to have heard Jackie's explanation, but Graham understood.

His expression changed, his teeth gritting harshly as he growled, "That dog of a man has gone too far. There's really nothing he won't do!"

The masked man brought all his fellow disciples around, slaughtering all the northern clan disciples and not forgetting to kill off the fiends they saw. They cleared a path of obstacles and left behind marks, all to save time.

It was so he could arrive at Netherworld Mountain in the stipulated time!

Graham became even more furious as he thought about it. He wanted nothing more than to rush right at the masked man and challenge him to a duel. If he defeated the masked man, even ripping the man apart would not alleviate his anger.

**“That despicable, shameless man! He’s quite smart!”**

Jackie raised a brow. That was something he was hypothesizing. If they switched positions, he would have felt that the plan was quite solid, if not extremely cruel. However, to the masked man, that was not cruel at all.

After all, the ones to die were not his fellow disciples. Killing off the northern disciples had been one of his goals, anyway.

Graham anxiously paced around on the spot. “What should we do? We can’t just leave things as they are! We can’t just hand the pass to him, either—we have to make him pay!”

Jackie did not say anything as he gazed into the distance. No matter what Graham said at that moment, it would not affect Jackie’s mood nor would it affect his decision.

In truth, Jackie could feel that what Graham cared the most was whether or not he could pass. However, the masked man had succeeded a step before him.

Noticing Jackie’s silence, Graham said anxiously, “We have to figure out a way. Why don’t we do what they did? Let’s track them down and exact what they’ve done!”

“I refuse to believe that the masked man will constantly be with the other disciples. Even though there are only twenty-five of us left, we have you and my skills.

“With the two of us at the helm, we don’t need to care about their numbers at all! We’d still be able to kill them all!”

Graham’s last words were uttered through clenched teeth, his eyes filled with palpable murderous intent. He could have made the resolve to kill every single one of the disciples from Corpse Pavilion, too.

Jackie, however, shook his head. He could not afford to let his thoughts get as muddled as Graham at that moment.

“I’ll say the same thing as I’ve said before: don’t rush into things. The two of us should focus on passing right now. Revenge can wait for the moment.

**Chapter 2325**

“Since we already know why he’s left the Evil Blood Thunder marks to ensure that he passes, why don’t we use it for ourselves?”

Graham paused, his eyes suddenly widening as he gleefully exclaimed, “You’re right! Since he’s cleared the fiends along this path, we might as well follow the way! We can think about the rest after we pass!”

After making his decision, Graham did not waste any more time. He turned around and started to loudly order everyone behind him.

"This is the special mark that the masked man from the Corpse Pavilion left behind. Now, we have to follow these marks as we advance to make sure it's safe. I know all of you entered the blood world in hopes of killing fiends and obtaining treasures, but this is a special circumstance.

"If we don't move together, you might very well end up being killed by the Corpse Pavilion.

"I won't force all of you to follow us forward. If you're not willing and would rather hunt fiends and obtain treasures, I won't stop you."

After he finished those words, the other remaining disciples all voiced their loyalty.

"We're going to keep following Graham. We wouldn't dare go out alone. Treasures are nice, but our lives are more important!"

"He's right. Don't worry; we're all already mentally prepared, and we'll follow all of you. As for those treasures, we've given up on them!"

Receiving everyone's pledge, Graham's expression cleared up a little. "Alright, then we won't waste any more time. Let's hurry up and advance. We'll take turns sending out our senses like last time and look for the remnants that the masked man left behind."

Jackie looked at Graham meaningfully. That guy did not mention the truth at all; he had hidden the most important part. Nonetheless, Jackie could not rock the boat at this moment, so he merely went along with Graham.

The group started to advance, following the marks the masked man left behind, advancing toward Netherworld Mountain.

Even from a distance, Netherworld Mountain looked impressively massive. Even with over 150 kilometers between them, they could still see its full glory. The closer they got, the more they could feel how impressive it was.

Anyone standing beneath the mountain would seem unbelievably miniscule. It would make one feel as small as a newborn ant.

The masked man clenched his chest, and blood oozed from the corner of his mouth.

He was in no way as strong as he was before and, instead, even felt a bit weak. Standing next to him, Zamian helped the masked man with a concerned look

"Are you alright?!"

The masked man raised his hand shakingly, using all his might to shake his head. At that moment, even his voice was unsteady as he responded, "I'm fine! Help me sit down, I need to meditate!"

Zamian hurriedly helped the masked man. He placed a blanket underneath the masked man's buttocks and took out expensive medicinal pills for the masked man.

At that moment, not only did the masked man look like he was in a bad state, but he seemed very aggrieved by pain as well. Just moving a little would aggravate the injuries on his whole body. The bone piercing pain he felt was not something an ordinary person would be able to stand.

He lost count of how many bones were broken on his body. Just his ribcage alone, there were four, and that was even the result of him doing his best to defend his chest. If he had not protected the most important part at the last moment, he would probably not even have been able to stand up.

"Why is that eight-tailed snake so strong?!" blurted Zamian concernedly. "It actually did this to you..."

#### Chapter 2326

Zamian trailed off in his sentence, not daring to continue. After all, the masked man never had the best of tempers. If he had finished his words, he might be seen as questioning the masked man's skills.

The masked man coldly smiled, looking up at where the eight-tailed snake had fallen, his hands trembling slightly. "This is the last fiend and the last test for me before I pass. It'd be weirder if the fiend was not this strong."

The masked man gulped as he remembered the bitter battle he had just gone through. If it were not for the fact that he was much stronger than the average person and had reached the spring solidifying realm before, he might not have been able to kill that eight-tailed snake.

Zamian frowned, snorting lightly before saying, "The structure of this blood-colored world is so strange. They allowed us all to enter, but at the final battle, they erected a barrier, not allowing us in to help you at all."

The masked man coldly smiled, glancing at Zamian disdainfully before saying, "Do you think that the old man who designed this stage has your brain? If he let everyone in, how could he not have thought of this?"

"The eight-tailed snake wouldn't have amounted to much if we attacked it in a group, then the last test would hold no meaning to it. The whole reason the eight-tailed snake existed was to see if I have the qualifications to pass."

After saying that, the masked man squinted as he added, his words carrying the sliver of ridicule he had, "Even if those guys risked their lives on the line and arrived here, they wouldn't be able to pass anyway!"

Zamian hurriedly nodded. "Even you've been injured to this degree, so how could the other two have any hope? They were never at your level, and if you hadn't suppressed your powers, the two of them wouldn't even be able to face you together."

The masked man smiled at this; Zamian's flattery was quite decent

Reveling in Zamian's praise, he nodded. "I'm definitely at a disadvantage here. If it was outside, even if the two of them challenged me at the same time, I'd make them regret living in this world!"

After finishing those words, his breathing turned erratic. He felt waves after waves of pain as he started to tremble. He hurriedly formed some seals with his hands, trying to stabilize his injuries.

The Corpse Pavilion's chosen disciple, Rufus, eyed the two other eight-tailed snakes. When they all arrived at the foot of the mountain, they noticed three eight-tailed snakes.

The three snakes did not attack on their own, and they were all sealed within their own barriers. When the masked man got closer, a wave of energy enveloped him, sending him to one of the eight tailed snakes.

The battle started immediately. The eight-tailed snake was like an angered beast and fervently started to attack!

All of the disciples there had witnessed that incredibly dangerous battle.

Rufus let out a small sigh, his tone carrying a sliver of doubt as he spoke, "Even with a barrier between us, I could still feel a very dense demonic energy coming from the snake. We can't just call it a common eight tailed snake-it's probably an eight-tailed demonic snake."

The others nodded after hearing those words, thinking Rufus could be right. The eight-tailed demonic snake's demonic energy could not be suppressed, so much so that even with the barrier in the way, they could still clearly feel it.

The demonic snake was not like the fiends they had encountered before. Even though the fiends had power coming out of their bodies as well, none of them had such dense demonic energies.

Yet, that eight-tailed snake felt like it had been soaked in demonic energy: raw and unbridled energy.

The masked man said as he recuperated, "It truly is a demonic snake. To be precise, this monster is probably incredibly close to the spring solidifying realm. It only needs just the slightest push to level up. With that level of strength, even I can't defeat it easily, let alone the other two."

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Rufus nodded.

Lennon, meanwhile, stood by the side and spoke, albeit rather anxiously, "They won't reach this place. You've made such good arrangements, and they've definitely fallen for your schemes."

The masked man nodded, thinking that Jackie and Graham would not be able to reach where they were at, too. He had planned the scheme himself; there was no way they would not fall for it.

Plus, he had planned to kill two birds with one stone. He would both kill off those people and carve a clear path forward for himself, devoid of obstacles.

When it was about time, he brought the disciples who subjected themselves unto him and walked along the path free from obstacles, arriving at the foot of Netherworld Mountain. Just thinking about it made him feel incredibly pleased with himself.

Zamian smiled. "They can't possibly be able to figure out that you did not plan on killing Jackie and Graham at all! Killing so many troublesome people was just to attract their attention.

"It was to delay them! Once enough time is delayed, they won't have the focus to kill fiends and advance. The time limit is only two days, and if they don't find this place by then, you'll be the only one who passes.

The masked man nodded, slowly opening his eyes, incredibly pleased with himself as evident with his expression. His strategy was flawless...and those disciples from the northern clans were all too hung up with their honor and virtue.

They were different from evil practitioners. Looking at their fellow disciples being killed like that, they would definitely try to fight back. They would gather all the other remaining disciples and attempt to battle.

However, what they did not know was that the masked man would have already brought his own disciples to the foot of Netherworld Mountain. All he did was just to pass, and there would naturally not be any disruptions.

Just thinking about this amused the masked man greatly. He could not stop himself from smiling, and everyone around him was heaping praises on him.

"You are talented beyond belief. Those guys definitely won't guess your true plan!"

"That's right! Even though Jackie and Graham don't amount to much, they still have some skill. If we really plan on killing them, it might end up delaying ourselves, and we'd have suffered great losses if they ended up escaping!"

“Right now, they’re probably only a hundred kilometers in, while our great senior has already passed!”

The masked man wanted so badly to see their expressions after the task ended and they all returned to the Divine Void Slope. At that moment, he would reveal all his plans.

He wanted nothing more than to see for himself Jackie and Graham’s remorseful expressions. He wanted to return all the humiliation he had suffered dealt by Jackie, right back at him. That was not all, though.

He would have Jackie pay the price and have Jackie wish he was dead!

The masked man could barely contain himself just thinking of all this.

All of a sudden, at that moment, a familiar voice was heard in the distance, “You really are here. You’re quite fast.”

That voice...

That voice was all too familiar to the masked man.

It was so familiar that the voice was practically engraved into the masked man’s bones. It was not just him, too. There was not a single one of the other disciples from the Corpse Pavilion that was not familiar with it.

They widened their eyes in shock, looking toward the source of the voice. Around 200 meters away...stood 20 twenty disciples.

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The masked man and his lackeys were all incredibly familiar with the ones at the helm.

There they were: Jackie, Graham and Benjamin, all standing upright in front of them.

Jackie seemed rather laid-back as he gazed at them nonchalantly, unperturbed.

On the other hand, Graham and Benjamin’s eyes were filled with rage, and the scene stunned the masked man. It was not just him, though-the others were all stunned as well.

They were just on a ridicule-train, bashing on these men, so sure that they would still be in the outer areas. All that, and they suddenly popped right into the scene!

Zamian’s lips froze as he exclaimed, his voice trembling, “How is that possible? How could they be here?! Shouldn’t they be at the outskirts?”

They must have known that many people have perished, and they should have wasted a very long time gathering everyone up. Furthermore, the large number of fiends they would have had to exterminate would have delayed them by a great deal.

Alarmingly, they still made it!

They had arrived no more later than themselves. The masked man had just defeated the eight-tailed snake and did not even have the chance to rest before Jackie and the others arrived!

Jackie chuckled coldly, ignoring the conflict felt by the masked men and his lackeys. He merely turned his head and set his gaze on the eight-tailed snake.

Jackie recognized the eight-tailed snake from the past memories.

The eight-tailed demonic snake had never appeared on the Hestia Continent before; it existed in a second -ranked world. A mature eight-tailed demonic state could reach up to the spring solidifying realm in power. Those they were looking at were not truly in the spring solidifying realm yet, but they were close.

Thinking of this, Jackie frowned, his expression a little dark. Just as he was thinking of how he would deal with the eight-tailed demonic snake...

Graham shouted loudly, "Don't think those little tricks of yours are enough to help you pass. I didn't fall for them!"

Jackie could not resist looking at Graham when he heard that. Feeling Jackie's gaze, Graham's face stiffened as he added, "Jackie noticed the marks you've left a long time ago, and he didn't even take too long to understand what you were doing! Who do you think you're fooling with that flimsy trick of yours?!"

Graham even went to the extent of enhancing his voice with his true energy, not wanting the opposing group to not hear him.

The masked man became visibly livid; he had never felt so pathetic in his life. There he was, pleased with himself just moments ago, yet his pride had been shattered so quickly.

The plan he had felt was perfect had been decoded with ease!

At that moment, the masked man felt nothing but rage whirling in his mind, so much so that he even forgot the wounds that tormented him. He wanted nothing more than to rip Jackie apart. It was Jackie yet again-it was always him! Jackie was the sole cause of every moment of humiliation he had gone through!

The masked man became so enraged as thoughts consumed him, and he even spat a mouthful of blood.

Zamian hurriedly knelt and helped the masked man up. "Don't get angry! Who cares about these commoners? They can't possibly pass; they don't have the skill to!"

The masked man flung away Zamian's hand, still livid, sending Zamian to the ground. At that moment, the masked man could no longer maintain his composure.

He pointed at Jackie with his trembling hand. "Just you wait! I won't let you off, I promise you that. I'll have you begging for death, and I will send you to hell!"

Despite the masked man's hate-filled declaration, Jackie was still...undisturbed. He was already used to words like that and was already practically immune to them. Even though it was the masked man saying such words, Jackie did not care at all.

Chapter 2329

Graham snorted. "You killed so many of our fellow disciples, so we won't let you off either! Even if we can't kill you right now, we'll make you pay in the future!"

Jackie did not care much about the masked man's curses, but Graham's words had caused him to raise his eyebrow.

Graham was rather interesting. This man had basically tied himself to Jackie in that one sentence, as if the two of them were tied together by the same clan.

Jackie did not think that Graham really meant it. He understood very well that the two of them were only standing on the same side purely because they were temporarily in a mutually beneficial relationship.

Since they were both from northern clans, they had to work together against the Corpse Pavilion. However, the moment they left the Divine Void Slope, Graham would not show any mercy whatsoever.

Jackie was not even willing to guarantee that Graham would not work with the masked man against him.

The masked man cackled at Graham's words. However, he was heavily injured, and on top of that, his heart was steaming with anger. His body's condition was getting worse, and he could no longer even sit properly.

The disciples that were near to him immediately reached out to help the masked man. Graham seemed to only just notice that the masked man was heavily injured to the degree that he could not even sit properly.

He immediately turned around in shock. "What's wrong with him? Why is he so heavily injured? Did something happen to him?"

Jackie frowned as he looked at Graham exasperatedly. Jackie could not believe that Graham only just noticed the eight-tailed demonic snake that was hundreds of meters tall.

With such a large snake right there, he was still asking Jackie why the masked man was so badly injured?

Was that guy mentally deficient?

Jackie smiled lightly and said with a slightly cold tone, "Do you not see that eight-tailed demonic snake?"

Graham furrowed his eyebrows. "Eight-tailed demonic snake? That's called an eight-tailed demonic snake? You're incredibly knowledgeable, Jackie, and you know everything! Compared to you, I feel like I'm lacking."

Jackie completely ignored those false words of flattery. He was too lazy to dwell on these things with Graham.

"The two of us will be facing an eight-tailed demonic snake each as well. Looking at how injured the masked man is, he probably didn't get to receive help. Passing will depend on our own individual skills."

Graham hurriedly nodded. "Be wary, Jackie. Looking at how injured the guy is, the eight-tailed demonic snake is definitely not easy to handle."

Jackie pursed his lips and looked at Graham.

Benjamin then advised Graham nervously, "Graham, you have to act according to your strength... You shouldn't allow yourself to suffer any incurable injuries just to pass; that would be pointless. After all, there will still be another battle waiting for you after you pass."

Graham let out a sigh. He knew that Benjamin never thought that he could defeat the masked man. Those words were basically telling him that even the masked man had suffered such heavy injuries to win. If he could not win, he should try and retreat.

It would possibly allow him to preserve his life.

Jackie glanced at Graham. Even though Graham was composing himself, Jackie could still see a sliver of rage in Graham's eyes. Graham believed he had been underestimated.

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Graham snorted at the thought.

Meanwhile, a familiar voice was suddenly heard.

“Jackie, please don’t overdo it. After all, as long as you’re still alive, there’s nothing you can’t do. Don’t put yourself in danger just for the sake of victory,” appealed Nelson with a sincere look on his face.

Nelson had yet to recover from his injuries at that moment. Jackie nodded, knowing that Nelson meant what he said. From the Dual Sovereign Pavilion, other than the traitor, Griffin, only the three of them were left.

Isaiah hurriedly added, “Nelson is right. The eight tailed demonic snake is not easy to defeat, so if you have to fight it, please do so with a plan!”

Jackie reached out and placed his hand on Nelson’s shoulder. “Don’t worry. The three of us are the only ones left from the Dual Sovereign Pavilion. No matter what, I’ll make sure I send the two of you back safely.”

Even though he did not harbor that much positive intention for the Dual Sovereign Pavilion, he had to admit that the clan had spent time and effort in training him. To repay that debt of gratitude, he would take care of them.

Nelson and Isaiah nodded, visibly moved by Jackie’s words. They had been full of fear for the future due to the Dual Sovereign Pavilion’s massive losses and had been very depressed. Hearing Jackie’s words managed to lift their spirits at that moment, albeit only slightly. It had imbued them with the will to survive once more.

Samson looked at the eight-tailed demonic snake curiously. The snake was a few hundred meters tall, and its name suited its looks perfectly.

From the waist downward, its abdomen was split into eight tails. Its whole body was covered by scales, and it had a massive tongue. Its red eyes looked threatening and could send chills into anyone’s heart.

It would occasionally stick its tongue out but seemed to completely ignore the people in front of it. It was as if it did not see anyone. The eight-tailed snake did not attack, which sparked the curiosity of Jackie and the others.

Samson could not help but say, “What’s wrong with this eight-tailed snake? Is something wrong with its eyes? Why isn’t it attacking us?!”

Jackie looked at Samson. “It’s because we are not within their area of attack.”

Samson was confused and asked, “Area of attack?”

Jackie was in no mood to entertain Samson as he looked over at Graham. “Are you ready? If you’re ready, then let’s not waste time.”

Graham had a sunken expression on his face. He glanced over at Jackie and noticed that Jackie did not seem pressured at all. It was as if Jackie did not care about the battle that would soon follow.

He himself was forced to wonder if he could defeat the eight-tailed demonic snake, or if he would be heavily injured just like the masked man was.

Graham was speechless, even thinking that Jackie was just pretending to be calm. After all, the eight-tailed demonic snake's skills were no ordinary matter, and it was already incredibly close to the spring solidifying realm.

Even the masked man could not gain an advantage against it. No matter how strong Jackie was, there was no way Jackie could break past the restrictions of his level!

Since that was the case, Jackie's calmness had to be a façade.

Graham's lips twitched. "I'm ready, but you seem to be in a much better mood than me, Jackie. Facing such a strong eight-tailed snake, your expression hasn't changed at all."

The words sounded like a question, but they had a strange tone to them. Jackie smiled lightly, and it was obvious what that man was thinking in his mind.