

No. 1 Supreme Warrior

Chapter 1799

Jackie's words infuriated Simon so much he nearly spat out blood.

"Twin Dragons Fist!"

Jackie huffed lightly, and two huge Chi fists rushed out. Before they were actually translucent dragon heads, and they released a terrifying roar and rushed forward with the frightening aura of dragons.

"Like I'd give in!"

Simon's face paled as it was the first time that he was sensing death. He clenched his teeth after he saw Jackie's terrifying attack, using the martial skill he was most proud of.

Bang!

A huge explosion rang out. The martial skill that Simon took the most pride in was just so weak at that very moment. Just as it clashed against Jackie's attack, it was quickly suppressed and ground into powder.

"No!"

Just as he cried out in despair, Simon, who was at the seventh-grade ultimate god level, had a huge hole through his chest. Then he flew out and landed on the ground, deader than a doornail.

"This fellow has pretty amazing fighting skills!"

Jackie flew to his side and took his martial ring. Then he told Alejandro and the others, "Let's go. We didn't fight for long just now, but the noise was too much. It'll definitely attract other fighters from the Bloodshed Clan over!"

After he said that, they did not linger long and left the place soon after.

True enough, Jackie's deductions were correct. Moments after they left, an old man appeared at the site.

He had immediately rushed over when he heard such frightening fighting noises coming from that particular site. He did not think that he would be one step too late. By the time he arrived here, Jackie and the others had already left.

"How could this be? A disciple personally trained by the First Elder, and the one he took the most pride in, at that. And he was at the seventh-grade ultimate god-level. Yet he's also been killed?"

The Fourth Elder's heart ached the second he saw the body on the ground. Simon's martial talent was immense, and the Elders had the intention of electing him as the next clan master once he broke into the soul-penetrating realm. They had high hopes for this disciple.

Only, he had been killed too.

"We must find this person. Sh*t! We'll catch him alive and take him back to confront him. He must be at least at the eighth-grade ultimate god-level if he was able to kill Simon. In the fortresses of the Nine Armies, someone with that cultivation level is probably an Elder. Let's see if the Nine Armies dare to

say that they never sent anyone to help those people that had entered the sacred grounds if we catch one of their Elders!”

After the Fourth Elder thought about it, he went straight into the direction of fighting noises from another place.

However, there were still plenty of fighting noises, and the forest was huge. It was evidently no easy task to track Jackie and the others down.

“Why are you here, Fourth Elder?”

The other Elders and the clan master of the Bloodshed Clan immediately asked him when they saw the Fourth Elder coming at night.

The Fourth Elder looked at the First Elder, hesitating for a few seconds before stuttering, “First Elder, I have something to tell you. But I hope that you won’t be too disappointed!”

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