

No. 1 Supreme Warrior chapter 1991–1995

Chapter 1991

However, Noel called out to him before he walked out of the door. "I heard you'll be going against Wesley in the wager battle arena soon?"

jackie raised his eyebrow and turned back to glance at Noel. He was sure Noel did not mean it as a question as almost all the disciples there knew about this. He also knew that the other disciples treated this piece of news as something to talk and laugh about after dinner. Therefore, he did not answer him but waited for him to continue.

Noel pressed his lips and said, "You must be lacking in contribution points right now and it seems like you're willing to have another go in the Soul Hall."

jackie nodded. There was no doubt about it. If conditions allowed, he was even willing to stay there for a month, soul-shockwave be damned. He could feel his power growing stronger little by little and though he did not see Wesley as his rival, he needed to be cautious as he was still not strong enough to defeat him.

Noel coughed lightly and seemed to be embarrassed about what he was going to say next but still, he straightened him up and said, "Do you know that new informal disciples can enjoy certain benefits?"

No, jackie did not know. He had kept to himself all this while so did not hear anything about that. Now that he had thought about it, Noel was the only person he had spoken the most with and Noel knew that. He sighed and said, "It's been less than a month since you've joined the Dual Sovereign Pavilion so you're still eligible for the benefit. You're entitled to exchange fifty contribution points for five hundred low-grade spirited crystals. Your deacon should have told you about this so I'm not sure why

jackie raised his eyebrow at the implication Noel was making. There must be a hidden reason as to why Deacon Ambrose did not share this benefit with the new informal disciples. He turned around to fully face Noel with a grateful look. "Thank you, Brother Noel, for telling me all this. Where should I go to do the exchange?"

Noel smiled faintly. "You don't have to go there yourself. Although there's still a slight difference in status between the new and old informal disciples, you could still ask the runner disciples to help you do the exchange. You'll only need to pass him the five hundred low-grade spirited crystals and your jade identity card and he'll do the exchange for you. After that, you can come back here to enjoy another five days of training."

jackie became very excited at that. It was important for jackie to train as much as possible before the fight with Wesley and earning points through assignments

would take up too much of his time. He would have preferred to avoid taking that course if possible.

Noel coughed lightly and in a nonchalant voice said, "Wesley has reached high attainment in his gold attribute martial art skills so it's better if you don't fight him head-on. Keep in mind that gold attribute techniques or skills possess much higher attack power than other attribute skills."

Although this kind of information could be gotten easily, Jackie was still very grateful for Noel's favor.

Jackie nodded his head vigorously. "Thank you, Brother Noel. I'll keep all of this in mind. I'll surely repay you one day."

Chapter 1992

When Jackie got back to his room, he immediately sent for Brook to do the exchange at the Seven Stars Hall. A runner disciple's duty was to run errands for the formal and informal disciples and Brook was considered a veteran in these matters. He quickly made his way to the Seven Stars Hall with Jackie's jade identity card and spirited crystals, leaving Jackie to wait for him to be back.

Jackie could have gone to do the exchange himself but he did not like crowds. Besides, he was quite the celebrity amongst the informal disciples and it would be best to avoid getting into an argument with Wesley. He knew that Wesley would never let an opportunity of talking smack to him go and he did not want to waste his breath on such a person.

Brook came back an hour later and gave Jackie back his jade identity card which had been successfully updated with fifty contribution points. He looked at Jackie with an expression hinting that he had something to tell him but did not know whether he should

Jackie raised his eyebrow. He invited Brook into his room and poured him some tea. "Spit it out, why don't you? Did you run into some trouble during the errand? Or did somebody bully you?"

Brook shook his head and accepted the tea from Jackie. "I wasn't bullied. I've been in the Clan association for many years, and though the formal and informal disciples look down on us runner disciples, they wouldn't dare to bully a veteran like me. It's just that I felt something was off when I was doing the exchange."

A hint of curiosity flashed across Jackie's eyes and he waved for Brook to continue on. Brook breathed in lightly and furrowed his brow. "I've done this kind of exchange many times before as all the new informal disciples would exchange their five hundred low grade spirited crystals for the fifty contribution points the very next day after joining the Dual Sovereign Pavilion because it's not as if they lack the spirited crystals to do it. The place to do the exchange is at the Seven Stars Hall assignment submission area and I'm very familiar with the person-in-charge."

"The person-in-charge? I thought all the assignment submissions were handled by the disciples?" asked Jackie. To ensure that the disciples could earn contribution points, Dual Sovereign had set up different posts for the disciples to take up. Jobs like this were normally handled by a formal or informal disciple but judging by what Brook had said, the person in charge of the assignment submission did not seem to be a disciple.

One look at Jackie's expression and Brooke knew what he was confused about. He chuckled softly and said, "It's true the Seven Stars Hall belongs to the Dual Sovereign Pavilion and its importance is only second to the Martial Art Techniques and Martial Skills Hall. Therefore, the posts there are not normally given to the disciples for fear they would embezzle the points. After all, contribution points could make or break a disciple's career here. These positions are generally administered by the deacons personally. Each deacon has his own minor steward. These minor stewards are also former disciples, but their cultivation level has not yet reached the level of a deacon so they could only be minor stewards."

Jackie nodded in understanding. He was not very familiar with the administrators of the Dual Sovereign Pavilion. He knew that there were elders besides the heads. The elders were then divided into the formal elders and informal elders with the formal elder's qualifications and power much stronger than those of the informal elders. He also knew that the deacons held many important positions and some trivial matters were all placed under their jurisdiction. However, the deacons could not handle everything without the help of the minor stewards and though the minor stewards' status was a little lower than the disciples, they were still the management nonetheless.

Chapter 1993

"The minor steward in charge of the assignment submission is Steward Fleming and he works under Deacon Ambrose. He immediately shook his head when he heard that I've gone there to exchange the five hundred low-grade spirited crystals for the contribution points. He said that the benefits did not apply for the new informal disciples this time and his expression was a little off when he said that," said Brook.

Jackie furrowed his eyebrows. He recalled what Noel had said to him previously and still could not figure out what was going on. Maybe Noel was trying to tell him that the Dual Sovereign Pavilion was treating this batch of new informal disciples differently than all the previous batches. Coupled that with what happened with the contribution points, Jackie told himself he should be more cautious from now on.

Could it be that even the administrators deliberately looked down on their new batch of informal disciples? If that was the case, no wonder the older disciples looked down on this new batch of informal disciples so much. However, Jackie did not really think that was the case. After all, the Dual Sovereign Pavilion was also ranked as the number one Clan association in West Cercie State. This kind of behavior would be frowned upon and create resentment in the new informal disciples.

Jackie pointed to the fifty contribution points added to his jade identity card and asked, "How did you get these points if this year's benefit has been canceled?"

"We can thank Deacon Ambrose for that. I was about to give up because Steward Fleming was really insistent that the benefit had been canceled. However, Deacon saw your jade identity card in my hand just when I was about to leave and excitedly asked me what I was doing there. I explained everything to him and he instantly reprimanded Steward Fleming for speaking nonsense and that's how I've managed to get the points."

The lines on Jackie's forehead became even deeper. Ambrose Adams left a good impression on him. The reason Ambrose had helped Jackie grease the wheels a little must be because Jackie had helped him out with Zeph and it was public knowledge that they were mortal enemies. Even so, if the benefit was really canceled, then what Ambrose did was break the rule and anything to do with the contribution points was a serious matter.

Ambrose would never openly violate the rules just to help Jackie out. Besides, he said that Steward Fleming was speaking nonsense meaning to say that the benefit was not canceled at all. There must be a reason as to why Steward Fleming had said that. Trying to make heads or tails out of the whole situation was giving Jackie a headache. He was feeling as if there was a thick pool of glue sloshing in his brain.

The whole thing was getting more and more complicated. No wonder Noel told him to put the whole matter aside if he could not figure it out, after all, his priority should be leveling up. Thus, with the newly gotten fifty contribution points in his card, he rushed to the Soul Hall again whereas, as usual, Noel was found sitting behind his long desk with a dead look on his face. He managed to come alive a little when he saw Jackie entering the place.

Also, as usual, he asked Jackie how many days he would like to stay there to which Jackie answered by holding up five fingers. Then, he placed his jade identity card on the table. Noel heaved a sigh and with a face filled with admiration said, "I don't know what advice I can give to a master like you. Your talent is truly enviable. You could not imagine how shocked the others would be if they knew that you've entered a difficulty level four Array Eye Door."

Chapter 1994

Jackie chuckled softly and said in a gentle tone, "I don't think I'm a master. I guess I'm just a little lucky when it comes to spirit attribute skill cultivation."

Noel shook his head and there was a little melancholy on his face as if he had suffered a huge blow from Jackie's words. He gestured to the Array Eye door with his chin, leaving him with no doubt that he did not wish to speak to Jackie anymore.

Jackie chuckled softly again and entered the door. Before he came, he wondered whether he should increase the difficulty level but after carefully thinking about it, he decided not to. There was still some way to go before he could fully adapt to difficulty level four and if he rashly raised the difficulty level, it would surely increase his burden. The excessive impact from the soul-shockwave would not do him well.

After the array was activated, the soul-shockwave filled the room again. Jackie closed his eyes and performed several hand seals with both hands. Two black Soul Swords immediately floated up and down in his hands.

This time his goal was to condense the third Soul Sword within five days and also keep track of the time inside his heart instead of wholly immersing himself in training. The last time, he had no experience, and the soul-shockwave rushed away without any warning. Fortunately, at that time, his true energy and spirit energy were all used up and now he had recuperated. It would definitely deal a huge blow to Jackie if the array was suddenly closed during the most critical breakthrough moment. After all, the opportunity for breakthroughs does not come by every time. If it was rashly interrupted, it would throw a spanner into his training and he would have to wait for a long time for such an opportunity.

Minutes and seconds ticked by and the third Soul Sword slowly solidified and on the dawn on the fifth day, he finally condensed the third Soul Sword. He was panting heavily while excitedly staring at the third Soul Sword floating in his palm. With the previous two successful experiences, Jackie found it easier to condense the third Soul Sword this time.

However, to his dismay, he discovered that it would be more and more difficult from this point onward to cultivate Void Slaying. It did not take him long to condense the first Soul Sword but it would surely take him a long time to condense more swords further down the line. Not to mention the amount of spirit energy and true energy he would need to expand

Jackie was experiencing splitting headaches, bloodshot eyes, and trembles after he had exhausted his true energy and spirit energy. The soul-shockwave was still impacting his soul and the stabbing pain became even more intensified as the barrier made by his spirit energy slowly diminished.

"I would waste ten contribution points if I go out now," muttered Jackie. He started to do calculations in his head—he had been here for four days and one hour. According to the Soul Hall's rule, even an hour would be charged at a full day's rate so if he were to go out now, he would have wasted ten contribution points. The emotional pain of that was more horrible than the physical pain he was feeling right now.

However, if he continued to train, his spirit origin might be damaged and that was something he could not let happen. Thus, he had no choice but to leave. He heaved a sigh, slowly got up from the ground, and walked out of the door in one breath. Noel, who was sitting with one leg up and eating sunflower seeds, immediately stood up when he saw Jackie's pale face and bloodshot eyes as if he was terminally ill.

"Oh my god, are you okay? How did you end up like this? Isn't the difficulty level the same?"

Chapter 1995

Noel had no doubts about Jackie's skills after witnessing his first five days in the Array Eye Door difficulty level four but this time it seemed to have taken an emotional and physical toll on him. Noel quickly walked up to catch him before he

fell. jackie exhaled gently and in a tired tone said, "Don't worry about me. I'm not hurt. It's just that I've exhausted my spirit energy and true energy."

Noel raised an eyebrow and lightly pressed jackie's meridian point with his finger and just as he expected, the true energy inside jackie's meridian points had all been used up, and there was only a little spirit energy left. This made him become even more speechless.

"What could you possibly be doing inside to have used up all your true energy and spirit energy?" Asked Noel.

jackie chuckled softly and told him the truth. "I've broken through a bottleneck. That's all."

At this, Noel immediately raised his eyebrow. "I must say you're both high in talent and courage. The soul-shockwave for difficulty level four in the Array Eye Door was enough to kill anybody and yet you've come out of it alive after breaking through a bottleneck. Anyone would have tread carefully but you didn't seem to be afraid that the soul-shockwave would damage your soul origins."

It did cross jackie's mind but he was so intent on condensing the third Soul Sword that he threw it to the back of his mind. It was only when he was out, that he felt afraid of what he had done. He made a note to himself that he should not do that anymore.

Noel shook his head. His understanding of jackie told him that some advice would just bounce off jackie." Forget it. I'm just wasting my breath here. By the way, I've just received some news you might be interested in. Wesley is going to the wager battle arena tomorrow and his opponent is Dale Woodward who ranked 143rd place. I thought you might want to observe the battle so don't forget to go."

Hearing this made jackie straighten his body and laugh coldly. It seemed Wesley did not view him as a worthy opponent at all. If not he would not have gotten into another battle just before his battle with jackie.

"Thank you, Brother Noel, you've been such a great help to me these past few days," said jackie.

Noel shook his head humbly and said, "It's no skin off my back. I'm only passing on what I know."

They talked for a bit more before jackie went back to his room. Ah, the beauty of having an abode to oneself—nobody could disturb you and there was no need to fear of one's secret being exposed. The ten days of training had consumed all his energy, both spirit and truth, and not to mention the emotional toll on him.

He fell asleep as soon as his head hit the pillow. Ever since embarking on the road to cultivation, he had not had opportunities to sleep on a real bed and had to resort to meditation to rest his body. Therefore, it was no surprise that he slept a total of one day and one night and when he woke up, it was already noon the next day.

His true energy and spirit energy was fully charged but he did not continue on with his training as he knew that there was no overnight success in this field and that he would only enter a dead-end if he immersed himself too much in training. Nash Wood had been a bundle of nerves ever since he knew of Jackie's battle with Wesley so it was only natural that he would come out of Mustard Seed now that Jackie had a little bit of free time on his hands.

No. 1 Supreme Warrior chapter 1996–2000

Chapter 1996

Nash patted Jackie on the shoulder and in a slightly pained tone said, "You should take more rest and take things slower. There are still two more weeks to go. You'll snap if you wound yourself up too tightly."

Jackie nodded and knew that his father was just worried about him. "Don't worry, Father. I know what I'm doing. It's true Wesley is a formidable opponent but not one that is worth me breaking my back over. He accounts for only a tiny part of my motivation for training this hard. My biggest motivator is that I might be sent to the frontline when the war breaks out. I can only sleep in peace if I keep on leveling up. Besides, I don't know why but I can't shake the feeling that the Dual Sovereign Pavilion is planning something fishy for us, new informal disciples."

Jackie had very good reasons to feel that way, one being Noel's implications, and two was what had happened with the contribution points exchange. Moreover, Jackie was well aware of his position of not being able to change anything in the Pavilion and should focus more on finding ways to protect himself by leveling up so he would be worthy to them.

Nash nodded. He clearly knew that things were not the same as when they were in the Daxia World. He might have been able to support Jackie then but now that Jackie had surpassed him in terms of ability, he could only let Jackie do things his own way. "That Wesley is an intermediate stage of innate level which is one level above yours. I've been researching the difference in cultivation levels and one thing I'm sure of is although the intermediate stage of innate level is only one level higher than yours, the potency and reserve of true energy is more than double of yours!"

Nash became even more worried and shook his head lightly. His eyes were filled with concern for Jackie, I know you have the soul-gathering crystals, have absorbed a vast amount of the seniors' soul fragments, and don't lack any martial art techniques or skill but there still possesses an ocean-wide gap difference in power between Wesley and you. Please don't underestimate him. I have been worried sick about you ever since I found out just how strong fighters in the intermediate stage of innate level are."

Jackie nodded slightly. He had given some thought to all these before but found nothing to be worried about. "Apart from increasing one's cultivation level, what else do you think can increase the potency and reserve of one's true energy?"

This question did not stump Nash. He laughed and in a buoyant voice said, "Did you really think your old father would not know the answer to a basic question like this? Why the answer has to be the skills you're cultivating. The higher the level of skills you're cultivating, the more potent and more reserve you'll have of true energy."

jackie nodded and smiled. "That's right. Wesley might be one level higher than me but we're cultivating different techniques. If I go by that vein, I might even come out stronger than him!"

Nash, of course, had thought about this but still could not shake off his worries. "I know you're cultivating Divine Void Heavenly Path and that this is the ultimate technique in the Divine Void World, stronger than any of the techniques in this third world but you still lack the experience to wield this technique. Even if you have the experience of the seniors, it still doesn't absolve the fact that you're starting from square one. Tell me honestly now, can you say you're confident about your own cultivation on this Divine Void Heavenly Path?"

The corners of jackie's lips went rigid. He had been focusing on Void Slaying and had put the Divine Void Heavenly Path on the backburner. Therefore, there was no way he could answer his father's question with confidence. "No, I can't say that with confidence but nonetheless, I have grasped some of the Divine Void Heavenly Path and I'm sure that the potency of my true energy is stronger than an average fighter of the intermediate level of innate stage."

Chapter 1997

"That, I'm confident about. Besides, the Divine Void Heavenly Path comes with a handy function. As long as I have that card to play, I believe I can beat Wesley."

Nash raised his eyebrow. His curiosity had been stroked. "What kind of function?"

"Cultivating the Divine Void Heavenly Path not only increases the potency and reserve of my true energy but it also gives me a preliminary grasp of the laws of space because the Path itself contains the laws of space," explained jackie patiently.

"Laws of space! This was the first time Nash had heard of this term. He could understand the meaning based on the words themselves but did not have a physical experience of it.

jackie sipped his tea and said, "As I've mentioned, I only have a preliminary grasp of it. I'll show you what I mean once I've got a complete grasp of it."

Nash nodded his head, still not convinced jackie would be all right in the battle with Wesley. He sighed lightly and said, "I know you know your own strengths the best but I must say this, sometimes the difference in cultivation level could not be crossed at all. If Wesley is one level higher than you, then he is one level higher than you. Even if your technique is higher than his, it doesn't make you stronger than him."

jackie nodded. He knew this more clearly than anyone else: "I know, I know. Having a high cultivation level is like having a high-end engine. The better and bigger the engine is, the more fuel it can hold and thus the more energy it can give out. No one is denying Wesley is at a higher cultivation level than mine, but you'll soon find out which of us is the stronger one and which of us is the weaker one."

Nash raised his brow and in a confused tone asked, "Isn't the fight two weeks away? Why do you say I'll soon find out?"

jackie lowered his eyes and wiped out all the emotions from his face. He gently put the teacup back on the table and in a calmed tone said, "Two weeks is too long for me. Wesley will be going against Dale Woodward tomorrow and I'll be there to observe the fight. Besides..."

The next morning, a throng of disciples had already gathered around the wager battle arena. The news of the fight had spread all around the Pavilion and the fact that the two fighters were both in the top two hundred rankings made it a fight not to be missed. Moreover, the two of them had a short cultivation time. In the future, they were likely to become the top ten informal disciples and then be promoted to become formal disciples and their career will skyrocket from there.

The wager battle arena was located on the easternmost side of the Dual Sovereign Pavilion. This was a huge open space specially designated for the wager battle arena. There were no buildings there apart from the seven huge battle platforms which were specially built with formations.

The wager battle arena was divided into two parts, one was the seven battle platforms located in the center, and the other was the viewing platform surrounding the battle platforms. The viewing platform was filled with countless seats and at this time, half of the seats were already occupied.

Except for the chosen disciples, the other disciples must come to the wager battle arena every month to fight. If circumstances disallowed them to attend or if they were in a retreat practice then the fights would be postponed until such time they were ready to fight. It was a guarantee that the seats would be full if there were any fighters from the top three hundred rankings or if someone of celebrity status was fighting in the wager battle arena.

Chapter 1998

Observing a fight could let one understand the other disciples' strength and also increase one's fight experience. Although Wesley's current ranking was only 187, the fact that he had only been there for a short time and also had the backing of Elder Sayer made him a celebrity. He would surely rise up to the top ten ranking in no time.

Even the informal disciples in the top fifty ranking did not have as much fame as Wesley because most of them got to where they were through long training hours and increased their strength little by little. What they did had was more perseverance than talent and Wesley had both in abundance. Therefore, it was not surprising his fight with Dale had attracted the attention of many informal disciples.

Wesley, being the main character of today's story, was sitting at the viewing platform with a bunch of suck-ups around him. These suck-ups wanted to win over Wesley's hearts, and their words seemed to be smeared with honey, as they piled on praises upon praises on him. Wesley, of course, was enjoying it. He was sitting with his eyes closed and a faint curl of his lips as they heaped on the praises upon him.

The man with triangular eyes was one of the suckups. "Although Brother Dale's is strong, his talent is nothing compared to yours. Your talent if placed in Dual Sovereign Pavilion, nay, even in all of the other third-graded Clan associations, would come out the top amongst all of the other informal disciples. I'm sure Elder Sayer will definitely recruit you as his chosen disciple and that you'll surely rise up the levels like a rocket by then."

"Yeah! Even the top ten informal disciples here nodded their heads in recognition of your talents. You'll surely come out the victor in today's fight and in no time at all, you might even be able to fight against the top fifty informal disciples. Then, it's a one-way street for you to become a formal disciple."

Wesley raised his eyebrow. On the surface, he declined to give a comment to all of the praises but in his heart, he accepted their words wholly. He never once thought his talent was inferior to anyone else. The chosen disciples, maybe, but definitely not the other informal disciples, even those in the top ten. He felt that his cultivation time was still short, and if it was the same as their cultivation time, they would definitely be trampled under his feet. Just when the flattery was about to reach its climax, they suddenly heard one low exclamation after another which made Wesley and the others look toward the direction of the cause, only to see a few wide-eyed informal disciples chatting with each other in an excited voice.

"Oh my god, I can't believe Brother Duncan is here! He has actually come out of his meditation retreat! I seem to recall he had been there for three months as he had been in the retreat ever since he had beaten the third-ranked informal disciple and thus becoming the third rank himself! He might even be stronger than the first ranked informal disciple now that he had completed his three-months long retreat!"

"Yeah! He'll surely challenge the formal disciples after becoming the number one informal disciple. His talent is truly abominable. I remember he joined the Dual Sovereign Pavilion at the same time as Brother Wesley and it didn't take him long to break through to the intermediate level of the innate stage. I can't believe he's even stronger now. Comparing myself to him makes me a sad potato.!

These words drifted into Wesley's ear and he felt as if he had received a slap to the face which shattered all of his previous enjoyment of flattery. If he had to choose who was his biggest rival in this lifetime, then it would no doubt be Duncan Pierpoint. He joined the Dual Sovereign Pavilion at the same time as Duncan Pierpoint and yet had always been suppressed by him. He could only watch with vehemence as Duncan surpassed him time after time. The thought of Duncan becoming third-ranked and coming out stronger after his meditation retreat made his heart twist with rage.

Chapter 1999

That was not the hardest to accept. The hardest thing to accept would have to be the way other people kept on comparing him to Duncan and with him always coming out the worst of the two. Just a moment ago, he felt his talent to be only a little inferior to the chosen disciples but now that illusion had been shattered with the arrival of Duncan. No matter how great he thought he was, there was no way he could possibly convince himself that he was better than Duncan as Duncan's existence was like a sun that made all the other stars disappear with his powerful light.

The man with triangular eyes was the best at sucking up. He could tell with one glance, what and how Wesley was feeling, so he quickly said, "Brother Duncan is strong, no doubt about that. After all, he has the support of the Pier points. The Big Elder of the Dual Sovereign Sect came from the same clan as him and if I were him, I would have done everything in my power to support him as well. Anyone, even those with the worst talent, would have quickly leveled up under those conditions. What's more to say about Brother Duncan?"

These words seemed to have achieved their intended effect and Wesley felt slightly better. The man with triangular eyes was right, Duncan must have gotten to where he was with the support of the Big Elder. The Big Elder, being second-in-command of the Dual Sovereign Pavilion, must have an arsenal of resources in his hand which he had spent on Duncan. So it was only natural Duncan had surpassed him. If Wesley had the same resources as he did, he would have left Duncan in the dust too.

At that thought, Wesley felt even better. It was then he saw a familiar figure amongst the crowd. Seeing him there, made him startled but that soon changed to derision. He scoffed and said, "He dares to come here? Could it be that he's here to observe the fight between Dale and me?"

His question made all the other suck-ups around him turn to look at Jackie. They were well aware of all the animosity the two had between them. When it came to Duncan, they dared not say too much about him but it was a totally different story when it came to Jackie. After all, to them, he was the disciple that got to where he was by luck. They did not even feel he had the qualifications to become an informal disciple and thus should not enjoy the same status as them.

Jackie was dressed in an informal disciple uniform and he had brought Brook along with him. After all, he was not familiar with many things in the Dual Sovereign Pavilion and feared that he would get lost on his way here so he might as well bring him along and for him to act as a commentator for the fight. The viewing platform was already half full and the two of them quickly found a secluded spot to sit down. Jackie never once looked toward Wesley, as if he was only there by chance to observe the fight.

"This punk surely knows how to put up an act. He must have not understood the true strength of the top two hundred ranking of the informal disciples for him to accept Brother Wesley's challenge without any hesitation. He must have thought he could beat you because he just so happens to be stronger than the average people outside. What a joke he is! He should have taken a good look at himself in the mirror!"

Chapter 2000

The man with triangular eyes was looking at Pane with a disdainful expression on his face. He laughed coldly and said, "Look at him acting all cool and as if he doesn't care about anything at all. If he didn't care, he wouldn't have come here at all. He must be scared sh*tless about the upcoming fight with Brother Wesley to come here to check you out."

This time, he did not say all this to flatter Wesley but meant it as it annoyed him to no end when he saw jackie looking as if there was not a care in the world. How could there possibly be a person like him? He thought that even the strongest hero in the whole of Hestia Continent would not act like he was some hotsh*t, undefeatable by anyone, What gave jackie the right to act like that? He was nothing but a new informal disciple!

Then, there was the fact he did not get in the Dual Sovereign Pavilion through the usual means. He would not have gotten in if it was not for the war that was about to break out. Yes, it was true that jackie had received praises for his strength by Elder Lee, but how much weight did that hold anyway? In fact, he was only a little better than all the trash out there, not worthy of being called an informal disciple,

It was obvious that Wesley felt the same way as the man with triangular eyes. He chuckled and said, "Yeah, who does he think he's impressing by acting all cool. He should just admit that he's here to check me out instead of pretending he's not scared of the upcoming fight with me."

After saying that, he suddenly thought of the day when jackie humiliated him in front of all the other disciples. At that thought, he narrowed his eyes on jackie. Although there was a rule that said fighters could not cause permanent damage or death to their opponents, that did not mean he could not beat jackie until he could not get out of bed for a few months. "I've warned him before that I'll one day make him pay!"

The man with triangular eyes nodded. He was looking forward to the day Wesley beat jackie into a pulp that his own mother would not even recognize him. He deserved that for comparing him to a worthless, uncultured animal. Actually, he would not mind if jackie dropped dead right now.

"He was so cocky that day! We were all there and saw how he acted! He should not be forgiven so easily. We need to teach him a lesson that the Dual Sovereign Pavilion is not a place for him to act so cocky!" said the man with triangular eyes. The others immediately joined in the demeaning of jackie.

"Yeah! He needs to be shown his place! Does he really think he can act all cool in front of us just because he's a little better than all the newly recruited informal disciples!"

"What a joke! Everyone knows the newly recruited informal disciples are all a bunch of trash! They're only here to become cannon fodders. I can't believe he thinks he's as good as the rest of us."

"It was only a few days ago, I saw some of the newly recruited informal disciples challenging the older disciples to a fight in the wager battle arena, and lo and behold, it did not take them long to go down on their knees to beg for their lives once the fight started. They should stay in the trash bin where they belong instead of running around here."

The man with triangular eyes exhaled deeply and in a regretful tone said, "It's a shame we can't tear his limbs apart. If we do that, we'll surely get punished for causing permanent damage."

Wesley smiled enigmatically at that. "It's true we can't do that but that doesn't mean we can't break every bone in his body. Imagine the pain he would have to suffer through then."

They excitedly kept up the conversation for quite a long time and all the while sneaking glances at Jackie. Jackie, of course, knew what they were saying about him but decided they were not worth twisting his knickers over.