

# No. 1 Supreme Warrior chapter 2121-2130

## Chapter 2121

Noel guffawed in disbelief. "If it's something that important, do you think that I'd still be able to sit here, enjoying tea while chit-chatting with you?"

That eventually clicked for Jackie; Noel made sense. However, what else could mess things up apart from this?

Noel did not wait for Jackie to ask as he instantly continued, "Didn't I tell you before, that Elder Eleven is getting his one and only last disciple? The formal disciples are fighting among themselves because of this. Oliver even joined the wager battle arena with other formal disciples because of this. The wager battle arena is so lively that there's no place to stand, seeing how jam-packed it is there. Do you want to go and take a look?"

Jackie sighed hopelessly; he did not think that this was such an important matter. It was just a matter of gaining the final disciple, so what was so special? Although this final disciple would only affect where Elder Godfrey sided in the future, it would only affect the greatest issue the sect was facing. Was that not the problem the Corpse Pavilion caused?

Jackie shook his head without thinking twice. "To be honest, I'm not in the mood to take a look now, even if they're fighting to the death. It's all just fights among a handful of formal disciples."

Brook's and Noel's mouths twitched at this. They exchanged looks and could not help but smiled bitterly before they looked at Jackie in a slightly helpless manner. Jackie was surprised when the two of them were looking at him in such a way.

Did he say something wrong?

Noel gave Jackie a thumbs-up and shook it in front of Jackie. "I have to admit that masters like you don't have the same thoughts as useless morons like me. Mind you, everyone can barely focus on training

Cause we're all too focused on these fights. You, on the other hand, don't even care about the mess outside and only focus on your training. I admire your mentality."

There was not even a hint of ridicule in Noel's sincere last sentence. He was unable to achieve Jackie's mentality of only focusing on what was important while ignoring the outside world. He was not the only one, however, as the clan brothers were also attracted by what was going on. Some of their junior brothers even came out of their retreat just to take a look at this matter.

Brook's eyes widened, and he stretched his head forward as he said, "But this is related to who our future sect master will be. Are you not curious at All?"

Jackie also poured himself a cup of tea and spoke as he drank the tea. "Can I control who the future sect master will be? I won't join such events; it's just a waste of my time."

Noel laughed at this, so much so that his shoulders trembled. "You have such a good mentality, but you'll be forced to join the event after a couple of days, even if you don't wish to do so."

Jackie looked up in a puzzling manner. "Why?"

Noel immediately informed Jackie about the latest order that came from the sect. Ten days later, Elder Godfrey would be announcing in front of the entire sect which disciple he would accept as his last disciple. Apart from the disciples who were in retreat, away for training, or the deacons, everyone else had to be at the gathering spot for roll call by seven in the morning.

Jackie spoke reluctantly, "Is it such a grand event? Everyone has to be there, apart from those in retreat and in training? It's just one last disciple. What does this have to do with informal disciples like us? Isn't It enough for us to know that there is such a person?"

Chapter 2122

Jackie did not want to participate in the event. Noel pursed his lips and said, "Elder Eleven is one of the formal elders, and this is his only disciple. This isn't considered a big deal for our Dual Sovereign Pavilion. Our disciples understand what has happened among the formal elders, which is why everyone pays special attention to this matter. On top of that, all the other formal elders also pay high importance to this matter. Ten days from now, all the formal elders of the inner gate will also be at the gathering spot for roll call."

Jackie's lips twitched at this. Since all the formal elders would be there, he could not act like he was above the rules and excuse himself from the event. He raised his brows, and the dignified face of Elder Godfrey flashed through his mind. He was incredibly curious as to who Elder Godfrey would choose as his last disciple.

Although this had little to do with him, he did not wish for Elder Godfrey to accept Oliver as his last disciple. No matter what, Oliver was his enemy, and it was, of course, not a good thing for his enemy to become stronger.

Noel took another sip of his tea and said, "I'll knock on your door in ten days' time, and we can go together."

Jackie nodded.

When Brook saw that Jackie was indeed not interested in the battles, he tugged at Noel's sleeve and said, "Senior Brother Noel, since Senior Brother Jackie isn't going to the wager battle arena, let's go and have a look. Even runner disciples like us have put aside our work to observe the lively scene."

Brook's eyes shone brightly as he spoke, his excitement all too obvious.

Noel nodded as he, too, wanted to observe Oliver's capabilities with his own eyes. The two of them came to an agreement and left for the wager battle arena after exchanging some words with Jackie.

After closing the door, Jackie calculated the time he had. Ten days was neither short nor long, and it should be enough for him to absorb the blood of the Ancient Eclipse Dragon.

He did not wish to waste any time. He was not in the mood to participate in the exciting event that had attracted the interest of all the sect's members. To prevent others from disturbing him, Jackie asked

Nash to come out and keep an eye out for him.

After learning about Jackie's plan, Nash patted Jackie's shoulder. "Don't worry, no one will disturb you on my watch. Still, this is the blood of a mythical beast. Are you confident that you can absorb it without possibly harming yourself?"

Nash had limited understanding of the mythical beast's blood. He had heard about it, but he did not know how to absorb it. On the contrary, Jackie had a deeper understanding of the mythical beast's blood. After all, the great master was from a first-class world, and only first-class worlds contained information about these mythical beasts. Hence, he knew a lot about them.

Jackie raised his head and shot Nash a comforting smile. "Don't worry about me. Although this drop of mythical beast's blood seems to be roaring with life now, it's only acting out of instinct and won't put me in much danger."

Nash raised his brows and said worriedly, "Is that so? Why do I feel that this drop of blood from the mythical beast seems quite difficult to be dealt with? Will it gain control over you instead?"

Jackie shook his head. "No, that won't happen. I may suffer while absorbing this, but there is no danger of a backlash."

No longer in the mood to entertain questions, Jackie placed the crystal on the table. This crystal was made of a special material, and if Jackie did not have the memories of the great master, he might be hovering over the crystal at that moment.

Although the crystal contained the Ancient Eclipse Dragon's blood, nothing could be done if the crystal could not be broken. Fortunately, Jackie had inherited the skills from the great master, and he knew how to break the crystal to retrieve the Ancient Eclipse Dragon's blood. With a flip of his hand, a strand of pure true energy fell out of his body and flew into the crystal along his fingers. Then, the sound of mineral cracking was heard as cracks instantly appeared on the originally iron-like crystal.

## Chapter 2123

The mythical beast's blood that darted left and right like a beast that broke out of the cage seemed incredibly invigorated. It looked like it wanted to rush out and escape into mid-air. How could Jackie allow that to happen? He took a black dagger out of the Mustard Seed and cut his right palm.

Blood immediately flowed out of the wound, and just as the drop of mythical beast's blood was about to escape, he raised his wounded hand to grab the blood and imprisoned it in his palm. Jackie then quickly pressed the drop of blood at the position where his wound was opened. The mythical beast's blood was instantly diluted after it came into contact with Jackie's blood.

Hiss!

It sounded like red-hot soldering iron placed into cold water. Nash frowned, and the worried look in his eyes deepened.

However, Jackie did not say a word. He instantly pressed onto the newly cut wound after his blood had merged with the mythical beast's blood. The mythical beast's blood flowed into Jackie's body in such a way. Jackie could only hear his heart beating heavily as if his heart had been filled with lead.

Jackie's skin quickly turned red and hot. He did not hesitate and immediately sat down with his legs crossed. He started to perform seals as he activated the Divine Void Heavenly Path. He used the power of the martial art technique to suppress and absorb the mythical beast's blood.

"What is that?" Jackie suddenly spoke in surprise.

Nash was stunned. He saw Jackie looking ahead and was reacting as if he had seen something shocking. Meanwhile, nothing changed inside Jackie's room. What, then, had shocked Jackie that he reacted like that?

Nash frantically blurted, "What's happening to you? What did you see? Are you having hallucinations? Have you gone crazy?"

Nash's persistent questioning made Jackie realize his father had not seen what he had. Jackie exhaled softly and remarked, "I saw a translucent divine dragon!"

"What divine dragon? Why don't I see it?" Nash's expression was a little stiff. Upon thinking things through, however, he realized that this was the effect of the mythical beast's blood.

This was an endless starry sky, and the vast galaxy shone dazzlingly beside Jackie. Among this starry sky, a several hundred-foot long dragon rose circled the sky. This gargantuan dragon did not look exactly the same as the divine dragon's in Jackie's impression. Although it also had the body of a snake and four legs, its scales were shining. The dragon seemed to be translucent, and there were times where its body dimmed down. It looked as if it would disappear at any time.

At this moment, a man in black clothes suddenly appeared some distance away. The man was also hidden among the starry sky. For some unknown reason, the black-clothed man suddenly roared toward the Ancient Eclipse Dragon. "All you can think of is escaping at times as crucial as this? Aren't you ashamed when you claim that you're from a purebred mythical beast's bloodline?"

The Ancient Eclipse Dragon did not answer this person's question and continued to hover in the starry sky. The lack of response from the Ancient Eclipse Dragon seemed to have angered the man in black, and he suddenly punched into the void, sneering as he did.

#### Chapter 2124

Jackie felt a blast of destructive energy hammering toward him as the mysterious individual threw his punch. That power even caused the surrounding starry sky to tremble. It was a strong wave of power that Jackie had never experienced in the past.

With an audible bang, Jackie fell backward and tumbled onto the ground, having lost his balance.

When Jackie opened his eyes again, he had already returned to the real world and saw his father staring at him worriedly. Nash stretched out his hand and gently patted Jackie's cheek. "Are you alright? What did you see? Why are you sweating so much?"

Jackie's breaths were quick, and his heart raced vigorously. It even felt like his heart was thumping at 190 beats per minute. He knew it was all an illusion, but that punch was truly terrifying. Had he truly stood before the black-clothed man back there, there was no need for the man to punch him: Jackie would have turned to ashes and disappeared from this world with just that man's exhale.

Jackie waved his hand weakly and allowed Nash to help him sit upright. "I'm fine, it's just an illusion. A horrible one, that is."

The moment Jackie spoke, Nash suddenly blurted, rather surprised, "You've broken through into the intermediate stage of innate level!"

Only then did Jackie realize that he had broken through into the intermediate stage of innate level upon hearing Nash's words. On top of that, his mastery of the Divine Void Heavenly Path had also improved. He stretched out his arm, and with a grasp of his palm, he felt that his entire body was filled with inexhaustible power.

Jackie did not know if this was an expected or unexpected result. He had been in the initial stage of the innate level for some time. If he followed his speed of training when he was in Daxia, he would have broken through several realms a long ago. However, the Hestia Continent was a high-level world, and their training system was different. If it was not for the Ancient Eclipse Dragon's blood, it would have taken Jackie some time to enter the intermediate stage of the innate level.

After realizing this, he commented, "It's so troublesome to break through a small realm. No wonder warriors in the spring solidifying realms are already considered masters in the West Cercie State."

Nash nodded. During this period, he had been busy training while studying the ancient scripts Jackie found to better understand the Hestia Continent. As a result, he had a better understanding of the continent.

He helped Jackie up from the ground with his right hand and guided Jackie to sit on the bed next to them before patting the dust off of Jackie's clothes.

"There are so many realms in Daxia, and we only realized that those realms belong to the acquired state after we arrived at the Hestia Continent. From this point alone, we can see how big the difference between both lands are. Right now, a small breakthrough of the realm in this world is equal to several realms in Daxia. You should probably drop this, then. You don't face a shortage of teachers, martial skills, or martial art techniques. You're in a much better state compared to other martial artists. As long as you focus on your practice, I'm sure you'll be able to achieve higher realms, let alone the spring solidifying realm."

Jackie had a small smile on his face, surprised by his father's words. Nash seldom praised him with so many words, but this had lightened Jackie's mood. In fact, Nash was right when he thought about it. The worlds are of different levels, and the difficulty to break through was naturally different.

Nash did not wish for his son to be constantly struggling with how difficult the future was. Hence, he changed the subject of the conversation and said, "What did you see just now? You look visibly terrified, and it's like you've seen something worse than a ghost."

Jackie could not help but gulp upon recalling what he saw. "You are right about one thing: it's scarier than a ghost. I saw an extremely powerful martial artist, and I also saw a mythical beast, the owner to this drop of blood. I saw the exchange between those two. Unexpectedly, the mythical beast's blood also contains the memory of the beast."

#### Chapter 2125

Jackie was certain that the illusion he had seen was the memory of the mythical beast, and it was something that left the deepest impression on the beast. Nash frowned in surprise.

Just as Nash was about to question Jackie further, somebody knocked on the door. Jackie frowned and asked subconsciously, "Who'd interrupt me at this hour?"

Unexpectedly, Nash looked at Jackie in surprise and said, "It must be Noel and Brook. Didn't Noel tell you? He said that he'd bring you to the gathering spot for the roll call in ten days."

Jackie was visibly stunned, evident in the way his eyes widened at Nash's words. The corners of his mouth slightly trembled. "Are you saying that I've trained for ten days?"

Nash saw Jackie's expression and instantly understood why he was so surprised. Nash nodded and said, "Ten days have indeed passed."

Jackie exhaled a long sigh of relief as a trace of disbelief flashed across his eyes. He had just fallen into the illusion, and it felt like he had only been meditating for less than an hour. He only saw the Ancient Eclipse Dragon flying in the sky and the man in black clothing. Who would have expected that Jackie's short experience in the illusion meant that ten days have passed in reality?

Nash patted Jackie's shoulder. "Alright, put aside the things that you can't figure out at this moment. If you don't open the door for them, they'll break down the door sooner or later."

"Jackie! Are you inside? I did say I'd come get you in ten days. Did you run off to train at some other place?" There was a hint of helplessness in Noel's voice. Jackie reacted, sighed softly and immediately got up from the bed. After returning Nash to the Mustard Seed, he opened the door.

Noel studied Jackie's form the moment the door opened before he stretched his neck to take a look at the room behind Jackie. When he saw that nobody was there, he asked curiously, "I knocked on the door so much that my hands hurt. What were you doing inside? Don't tell me that you didn't hear me knocking on the door?"

Jackie chuckled helplessly as he quickly moved away from the door, allowing Noel and Brook, who followed behind, to enter his room. Brook was about to go in for a cup of tea when Noel stopped him. "Why are you still going in at this hour? We need to report ourselves at the gathering spot in fifteen minutes. Do you want to be the last one to arrive there?"

By then, Brook snapped out of it. He had been so used to entering Jackie's room that it had become a habit. He quickly nodded. "You're right; this isn't time for tea. The reception for accepting a new disciple will begin soon, and almost all our disciples will be there."

Noel glanced at Jackie and pointed at his clothes. "Do you want to have a change of clothes before we go?"

Jackie looked down at his clothes. He had been so focused in his training that his blood circulation was too fast. His clothes were soaked in sweat and looked extremely dirty.

He smiled awkwardly. "Please wait for a moment. I'll clean up, and we can be on our way shortly."

After Jackie changed, the three of them walked toward the gathering spot. It was a place where the Dual Sovereign Pavilion held important meetings, and so spacious that it could accommodate 5000 to 6000 people

"How did the battle go the other day?" Jackie asked Noel on their way to the spot. "Did Oliver win?"

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## No. 1 Supreme Warrior chapter 2126–2130

Chapter 2126

Noel exhaled deeply, and there was a slight hint of envy in his tone as he spoke, "As expected, he won, and he won without contest. The guy who instigated Oliver only managed to endure three attacks from Oliver before Oliver managed to stab him in the chest, and blood literally splattered all over the floor. Fortunately, Oliver knew the boundaries and stopped in the end. That person wasn't badly wounded, but his wounds were serious enough to make him bedridden for a month or two."

Brook, who was beside them, nodded vehemently. A calculative look flashed past his eyes when he thought of what happened on that particular day. "That day, the two of us found seats, though not without struggling to, seeing how cramped the place was at that time. The observers cheered so loudly when Oliver stabbed that guy's chest, and they yelled how invincible Oliver was."

Noel glanced at Brook hopelessly. "If I hadn't stopped you at that moment, you would've yelled the same thing." Although Brook was rather inconsiderate, he also knew about the grudges between Jackie and Wesley. "I wouldn't have shouted like that, no. Oliver's brother, Wesley, kept causing troubles to Senior Brother Jackie previously. How can I cheer for the enemy?"

Of course, Brook looked sheepish as he responded, to which Jackie chuckled and paid no mind to it. He did not think that it was a big deal, even if Brook yelled once or twice at that moment.

The closer they were to the gathering spot, the more disciples were gathered around the area. They then noticed just how relatively crowded the road was. When they arrived at the gathering spot, the place was full of people, and it was a boiling cauldron of voices. Jackie estimated that there were about 3000 to 4000 people present. Nonetheless, there had to be more than that

Noel patted Jackie on his shoulder and reminded him, "Today, the informal disciples, formal disciples, and all other disciples are supposed to gather at different places. Let's find the informal disciples' team and stand there."

The informal disciples were arranged to stand at the far west side. The arrangement from their positions to the east side were the formal disciples, elder disciples, and a team that consisted of less than ten people. Without the

need for any introduction, Jackie knew that those ten are the legendary chosen disciples.

The chosen disciples were the hopes of the entire sect. These disciples might become the sect's elders or even the sect master in the future. As they were too far apart, Jackie could only see the faint outline of these people's faces. They were rather good-looking and donned a light green outer shirt with several begonias sewn onto their waist area. The position of the chosen disciples were even slightly higher than the deacons as their future was immeasurable.

The ten of them stood out at the far east corner, and other disciples looked at the chosen disciples, green with envy.

Noel pressed his hand on Brook's shoulder and spoke while gesturing with his chin, "You should stop looking at them. After all, this isn't the first time we're seeing them. We're never going to achieve that position, but Jackie can give it a try. Jackie, if you succeed at becoming a chosen disciple in the future, don't forget about us both."

Jackie smiled but said nothing. The three of them occupied a position at the edge of the informal disciples. No matter where they were, Jackie liked places where he could hide from other people's eyes as he disliked the attention. Noel knew about Jackie's habit so they purposely found a slightly remote corner when they were looking for a place to stand.

The gathering spot was a huge fan-shape, and there were two round platforms more than ten meters high at the front. The platform in front of them was surrounded by array flags, and it looked just like the battle platform in the wager battle arena. The function of both platforms should be similar and were places for disciples to have their battles. The area on the back was where the elders sat.

#### Chapter 2127

The further south area was where the disciples stood. This place was like a huge square. Although it was the size of two or three football fields and could hold thousands of people, the disciples stood apart. Disciples of the same level stood in the same area. It seemed slightly crowded as the outer disciples, the group with the largest number of people, were gathered at the south area even though it was a spacious area.

Jackie could hear very well what everyone around him was talking about. It was then that a man with a mustache standing in front of him pointed at the battle platform as he exclaimed, "I think that Mateo Bailey should be selected by the Eleventh Elder. After all, he's in the fifth position among the formal disciples, and he doesn't have any family supporting him. On top of that, I heard that he is aloof and very temperamental, similar to the Eleventh Elder. It must be him!"

A long-faced man standing next to the guy with a mustache snorted and said disdainfully, "Can you stop guessing what the formal elders are thinking of with your limited brain power? Don't you know that they've already predetermined the disciples to be chosen?"

This sentence stirred up reactions among the disciples, just like how a tossed stone could cause thousands of ripples. Several people around the long faced man turned around to look at him while the man with a mustache also looked at the long-faced man in surprise. Jackie and the others were also attracted by what the guy said as they turned to look at him.

When the man saw how the people around him stared at him curiously, he suddenly felt important. After all, he seemed to be the only one who knew about this among everyone else around him. Tipping his chin upward slightly, he explained, though with a tinge of arrogance in his tone, "This news has been spread among the elder disciples, and the formal disciples more or less know about it. Only us, the informal disciples, don't know the news clearly or have very little knowledge about it."

He deliberately paused as he reached this point as if he was trying to catch everybody's attention. The people around him could not accept this, however, and many pressed on the matter.

"Get on it quickly. You've explained it 'till this point, so get on with it. Is it really fun to keep us hanging?"

"That's right. Since you started talking about it, finish it. Why do you have to stop halfway?"

The people grew more impatient, evident in their insistence. The long-faced man dared not offend everyone around him and quickly retracted the proud expression he had on. "Actually, there are only three people who are the predetermined candidates. After all, the Eleventh Elder is choosing his only last disciple, so the requirements are naturally more demanding. This person not only has to be talented, but they need to have a clean background and be free from unsavory interests. On top of that, it's best if this disciple is in the final stage of innate level. Among all the formal disciples, there are only three people who are most suitable in that case. The Eleventh Elder will surely choose one among these three: Calvert Atkins, ranked 58th among the formal disciples, Gresham Potter, ranked 63rd, and, finally, Oliver Sayer, ranked eighth."

All eyes widened at this, and a solemn look flashed through Jackie's eyes. It seemed that Oliver was ranked in the eighth position among the formal disciples; it made sense why Wesley was so arrogant before. With such a powerful support and a powerful brother, it was true that he could have everything he wanted in the Dual Sovereign Pavilion. Unfortunately, Jackie had been refusing to accept his power from the start.

After hearing this, the man with a mustache twitched his mouth and said with a trace of doubt in his voice, "We all know that the formal disciples who are in the intermediate stage of innate level are more worth grooming compared to the formal disciples in the final stage of innate level. In that case, why is Oliver among the predetermined disciples when he's already in the final stage of innate level?"

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The long-faced man chuckled. "You have no idea about this, do you? Although

Oliver has broken through into the final stage of innate level, he's much more talented compared to average formal disciples. It shouldn't be long before he's on par with chosen disciples. With his talents, he's eligible to be among the predetermined disciples, even though he has already broken through to the final stage of innate level!"

Jackie raised his brows while Noel eyed him nervously. Noel opened his mouth to say something but swallowed his words when he saw Jackie shaking his head at him. Everybody had started to have discussions among themselves because of what the long-faced man said.

"Calvert is in the intermediate stage of innate level and is fifty-eighth in their ranks. His ranking isn't very conspicuous among the formal disciples. Why is he able to overpower other disciples and be selected as one of the predetermined disciples?"

"On top of that, I heard that he doesn't come from a clean background and seems to be related to the Fourth Elder. In that case, will the Eleventh Elder be willing to accept him?"

"That's right. As for Gresham, his ranking is lower than Calvert, and he's in the sixty-third place."

The long-faced man waved his hand to interrupt the discussion when he saw how the discussion had become further away from the main issue. "You guys are steering this discussion in the wrong direction!"

His words immediately suppressed the discussions around him, and everybody looked toward the long faced man. The man scoffed softly and continued, Although the two of them are only among the top hundred among the formal disciples, there are more than three hundred formal disciples, and this means that their rankings are just relatively fine.

"You people are short-sighted if you're only looking at the rankings, though. After all, most of the formal disciples are in the final stage of innate level, and only a small portion of the formal disciples are in the intermediate stage. On top of that, it's rare for a disciple in the intermediate stage to fight their way into the top-hundred. When you think about it carefully, the higher the ranking, the higher the realm of the disciples. This means that all these people have been challenging their opponents who are at a higher level!"

The people around the long-faced man had a sudden realization when they heard what he said. The informal disciples surrounding them only had concerns about their own matters. When it came to the fights among the formal disciples, they only

Everything to them, they immediately understood the importance of the matter.

The guy with a mustache also nodded. "In that case, Calvert is indeed talented for being in the fifty eighth position among the formal disciples, and he's already

close to being in the top-fifty. This proves that he has been challenging somebody of a higher level in every battle!”

The people surrounding them also agreed. “True! All the top ten formal disciples are in the final stage of innate level, and none of the top fifty disciples are in the intermediate stage. This proves how hard it is to challenge somebody of a higher level among the formal disciples. Calvert is indeed a rare master!”

The long-faced man continued on the topic, “Furthermore, it’s not true when you say that Calvert has a complicated background. After all, most of our disciples in the Dual Sovereign Pavilion are related to others in one way or another. There isn’t a way to avoid this, and I believe the Eleventh Elder won’t care too much about such things. As long as this person hasn’t been accepted as an elder disciple and isn’t a direct relative of another elder disciple, the Eleventh Elder will be able to accept it!”

Many people nodded when they heard this guy, seeing how his words made sense. According to what the man said, the predetermined people definitely had enough capital and talents. Others just could not compare to these three.

Noel sighed softly and lowered his voice to speak by Jackie’s ear, “It doesn’t matter if they choose Calvert or Gresham. Any of them is fine, as long as it isn’t Oliver.”

#### Chapter 2129

Of course, Jackie knew that Noel was worried about him, so he nodded slightly. “It doesn’t matter even if Oliver is accepted as the last disciple. After all, he wouldn’t let me off the hook, even if he isn’t accepted as the last disciple.”

As Jackie and Noel were muttering among themselves, a sudden commotion erupted in front of them. Following that, a path in front of Jackie was cleared by several people, and several familiar faces squeezed their way toward them. Jackie took a look and could not stop his lips from twitching, unable to hold back from rolling his eyes. He could not be bothered to pay attention to these people, but they loved coming to him like cats who smelled fish from afar.

Wesley had a jade fan-which nobody knew where he obtained-in his hand. Although they were immune to changes in the temperature as they were martial artists, he acted like a handsome young master as he walked toward Jackie, swaying his fan lightly as he did. Behind him was another familiar face; the man with triangular eyes. When the man with triangular eyes saw Jackie, his eyes instantly narrowed into dangerous arcs like a poisonous snake that was dormant in the dark.

Everybody among the informal disciples knew about Wesley, and so did many formal disciples. As Oliver had become the center of discussion among all the disciples as he was about to become the Eleventh Elder’s last disciple, Wesley felt that he was greatly honored as he walked jubilantly everywhere he went. A meaningful smile appeared on his face when he saw Jackie. “Isn’t this Junior Brother Jackie? It’s been a long time since we last met! You seem to be doing well.”

What Wesley said immediately attracted the attention of those around him. Although Jackie was not as well-known as Wesley among the informal disciples, his fame was not something to be ignored. After all, he had once openly beaten Wesley on the wager battle arena, and it was a challenge where the two of them were on different levels to boot!

Everybody knew that Jackie would become a formal disciple soon, and he would have a prosperous time when he became one. Everybody also knew the grievances between these two. Everybody was excited to observe the interaction between them when they saw Wesley coming over to greet Jackie.

Wesley was not the kind of person who would be pliant after being trampled on. They all knew in their hearts that after Jackie had severely injured him, Wesley would fight back since he had recovered. Noel and Brook, who stood behind Jackie, had darkened expressions on their faces. Jackie stepped forward and blocked both of them behind him. He sneered and ignored Wesley.

Wesley seemed to have had a good understanding of Jackie's temper from a long time ago. He was not irritated when he saw how Jackie sneered and said nothing on it. "I heard that you went to Mount Beast a few days ago, and I thought that you were killed by the monster beasts there. Who would've expected that you would return safely."

Jackie snorted softly. In his eyes, Wesley was no different from talkative ladies who loved to gossip. He replied, "And you're still as talkative as ever, even though I haven't seen you for a couple of days. I thought that our previous battle would completely shut you up. It looks like I've still underestimated your mouth."

Jackie's words were intently straightforward, ones that hit Wesley badly, evident on Wesley's reddening face. A gossiping look flashed through the eyes of most of those around them, and they were dying to see both men duke it out right then and there.

The man with triangular eyes roared angrily, "Jackie White! How dare you say such things to Brother Wesley? Do you wish to die?! Don't you know that Brother Wesley's elder brother has returned?!"

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The man with triangular eyes was naturally referring to Oliver, who was extremely famous.

Jackie, on the other hand, smilingly responded, "Hey, as his follower, can you say something new the next time you speak? Or are these the only words your brain is capable of remembering? You call me a daring person every time, but why can't I be? I've beaten Senior Brother Wesley, who's standing next to you, until he was close to dying, and I'd beat him again!"

The face of the triangular-eyed man darkened as he glanced at Wesley who was beside him, sheepishly. Wesley felt that he had lost face as he stretched out his hand to pull the triangular-eyed man aside. He took a step forward. "Jackie, don't act so arrogantly. Although you defeated me in the past, it was only due to my lack of preparation. Right now, I'm much stronger than I used to be as Elder Sayer

has spared no effort to groom me. You'll find yourself unable to contend against me should we have another round on the battle stage again!"

Wesley's decisive statement proved how confident he was in himself to the people around him.

Jackie raised his brows, unable to even muster the strength to entertain Wesley. However, he knew how Wesley would chatter on and humiliate him with all kinds of vulgarities, even if he did not say a word.

Jackie looked at Wesley as if he was a fool. "Who do you think you are? Do you think that I'd go to the battle platform with you just because you asked me to? I've incapacitated you before, and I've succeeded in defeating you. I don't wish to waste my time with a man that I've once defeated. I naturally know about your brother, Oliver, and you mentioned him in hopes of frightening me. Sadly, I don't pay much attention to the both of you."

Jackie did not speak loudly, but everyone heard his every word. Wesley's face immediately darkened as he had really expected Jackie to have such a sharp tongue. Originally, he came here in hopes of frightening this fearless guy who dared go against him with his elder brother's fame.

Unexpectedly, he did not expect Jackie to catch every sentence he said and fought back. What Jackie said even caused his anger to surge in his stomach. He closed the jade fan in his hands with a swoosh and almost broke the handle with his tight grasp. "Don't Be so pompous! I'm telling you: your leisure days are over! My brother won't let you go!" Wesley roared these words through gritted teeth, and he looked as though he would rush forward and bite a piece of meat off of Jackie's body.

As Wesley's anger and hatred toward him grew, Jackie grew calmer as if he was appreciating the beauty of springtime. His facial expression even looked like he was comfortable and enjoying himself. Wesley's eyes seemed to be filled with poison as he glared at Jackie angrily. He looked like he was about to leap forward to bite Jackie, just to vent his anger.

He grew up as the role model for the children in his family, and the elders placed high importance on him. Wesley had achieved his current status smoothly and without much of a challenge

Although he had an aloof temper and had always spoken in an overbearing way, he had never been looked down on or attacked by others with words. All of a sudden, he felt like meeting Jackie had struck him with nasty luck. His talents and background seem to be nothing in Jackie's eyes as Jackie kept going against him.

Wesley was so angry that his teeth would shatter in sheer force of him gritting them together. "B\*stard! I won't let you off the hook so easily, and the Sayer family won't let go of you either. Don't think that you can ride on top of our heads and piss on us just because you're slightly talented right now!"

Jackie sneered; all Wesley could do to him was attempt to frighten him. He smiled in disdain. "I've never thought about it in such a way. You're the one with that much free time, seeing as you keep provoking me. If you didn't run over here to say such nonsense, do you think that I'd be willing to speak to you?"

The words between both men became rather muffled the more they spoke. The people surrounding them secretly mumbled as they wondered if the two would ignore the rules and start fighting. If that was the case, they would definitely be punished.