

## No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3106 - 3110 -

### Chapter 3106

The discussions grew louder as some began to theorize that Jackie was not an alchemist at all since they did not know where Jackie got his robes from.

Quite a lot of them felt pity for Ethan's misfortune as well to have fallen for a trick.

Ethan thought Jackie was an alchemist, which was why Ethan started a death match, all while Jackie might not be an alchemist at all.

"This guy is too shameless! We're all warriors here, and we never fight against alchemists! After all, we have different specialties. There's nothing great about beating an alchemist, yet this guy even tricked them!"

"He truly is despicable. I wonder what's going through his mind!"

The discussions started to shift their attacks toward Jackie. After all, a lot of them had lost their spirit crystals, so they needed something to blame. Jackie became their prime target.

A lot of them frantically criticized Jackie, feeling like his victory was not honorable at all. They even described him as a despicable, disgusting clown. Those discussions rose among the warriors.

Some of them even started to attack Hestia, saying that the continent's warriors needed to prove themselves with alchemists!

At the start, the warriors of Hestia did not say anything. After all, they did not have anything to do with Jackie. Yet, when they started to move on from Jackie and attack Hestia, many decided to speak up.

A warrior from Hestia stood up and shouted, "I can prove that Jackie's an alchemist, so stop trying to find reasons to insult him! Before you learn the truth, don't act like you know everything!"

"Jackie participated in the treasure tournament before, and he even managed to get a golden treasure for Hestia. It's not just the warriors and alchemists from the Hestia Continent who know that; the alchemists and warriors from your own worlds should know as well!"

The moment that was said, the discussions quieted down quite a bit.

A warrior from White Marsh Continent said loudly, "Is what you're saying true? "

That person laughed coldly, saying in disdain, "Why would I lie? Jackie was a part of the seventh group. If you don't believe me, you can look into this. It's the truth. As long as you look into it a bit more, you'll see that I'm not lying."

The moment that person said that, quite a few of them looked into it. The results were immediately out, and the warrior from Hestia had not been lying after all. Jackie truly did take part in the seventh group, placing first and getting a golden treasure.

What surprised them even more was the fact that Ethan had been a part of the seventh group. Everyone slowly started to understand what happened.

Death matches were where grudges were settled, and the grudge between them had started from the seventh group. After figuring that out, those who were calling Jackie shameless all shut their mouths.

Quite a few of them lamented, "So Jackie is an alchemist. Why doesn't he have his badge on?"

"Who knows? Isn't this guy a little crazy? He's not just talented enough to get a treasure in an alchemy tournament, placing first among so many alchemists, but he's not weak as a warrior either. With his skills, most wandering warriors would probably fall to him! He's really insane. It's the first time I've seen such a strong alchemist!"

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"I heard that this guy doesn't have a notable background either. How strange is that? Does he have something unique that's backing him up?"

"Even if he did, he'd need the talent in the first place. It looks like he's hiding quite a few secrets. It's a pity there are so many rules here. Even if I wanted to investigate this, I wouldn't be able to..."

Jackie did not care what the spectators were talking about, but it did not mean that he did not know either.

It was understandable how he would invite a lot of interest with all the extraordinary things about him. However, they were in the middle city. Even if they were keen, there was nothing they could do.

They would only get the chance after he left, but he was no fool either. He would never give them the chance to do as they wanted.

At that moment, Jackie switched his focus on Ethan again. Under his control, Ethan's pain slowly diminished, but it did not mean that the power that was rotting Ethan's soul was already depleted. It was just decreasing the speed of the rot.

Slowly, Ethan regained some of his sanity. He opened his eyes and looked at Jackie weakly. When he saw Jackie's face clearly, the hatred in his heart soared. However, he quickly realized that he was a goner, and the fear of death filled his body. He did not want to die. He still had a beautiful future ahead of him!

As an incredibly talented alchemist, he would become an eighth-grade alchemist if he lived. He even had a shot at becoming a ninth-grade alchemist. If that happened, even the leader of the Pentagram Clan would treat him respectfully!

No one would dare to look down on him, and many would kneel before him!

These thoughts flashed through his mind as he lamented his deadly fate. The fear he felt sent chills down his spine, causing him to shiver.

Looking at him, Jackie laughed and said, "Are you horrified? I'm sure this doesn't feel good. I'll be honest with you... Even if you beg me, I won't grant you mercy..."

That was what Ethan had threatened Jackie with before the battle, and Jackie merely made him taste his medicine.

Ethan almost fainted from anger when he heard that. Fear and anger mixed together, and he spat out a mouthful of blood. He clutched his chest as he looked at Jackie with a complicated expression.

"Who are you?! Tell me who you are!"

Jackie raised an eyebrow, scoffing, "Why are you asking that? Don't you know who I am?"

"You're not an alchemist, I know it! You're not Jackie... You're someone else in disguise! There's no way Jackie is this strong. He's an alchemist, but you're not!" Ethan spat out even more blood as he shuddered and spoke, clutching his chest.

Jackie was speechless. Ethan would rather claim that he was someone else in disguise than admit that he was better!

Jackie raised an eyebrow and said, "Are you unable to accept that I'm better than you at everything? That's the truth. I'm better than you in every way..."

"Didn't you laugh at me and think that I was just giving up my life when I started the death match with you? All this while, you were the clown impatiently jumping to his demise!"

Jackie's words pierced through Ethan's thoughts.

Ethan's eyes widened completely as the color drained from his face. He looked like he was a ghost that just crawled out of hell.

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Jackie snorted, no longer wanting to waste his time on him, the power of Destroying the Void exploded within Ethan's body with a wave of his hand. Very quickly, pain drowned Ethan's senses.

This time, Jackie did not hold back, Ethan's soul was torn to oblivion by Destroying the Void. In just a few seconds, his soul was completely consumed.

The stage's barrier fell at that moment, signifying that Ethan had died.

Trevor was in sheer shock as Ethan's corpse was brought down from the stage. His lips trembled as he looked at the lifeless body before him, and various thoughts surfaced in his mind. He was already imagining how he would be punished by the higher-ups.

He caught a figure slowly walking toward the betting area from the corner of his eyes. With the match already ended, all his rage had condensed into one point.

He rushed toward the figure. "Stop right there!"

Jackie stopped and slowly turned to look at the angered, pale-faced Trevor. With his lips twitching and his eyes widened, he looked at Jackie as if Jackie killed his own father.

Jackie barely reacted as he calmly faced Trevor's rage.

Trevor gritted his teeth and hissed, "Do you know what'll happen now?"

It was the same old dance. Trevor had said everything before but was about to repeat himself.

"Do you have nothing else to say?" grumbled Jackie exasperatedly. "I told you that I know what'll happen. I just don't care!"

Trevor's eyes were filled with anger. "You'll regret this! You'll be begging for mercy! You'll pay for this!"

Jackie frowned as he scoffed, "Pay for what? Are you going to kill me? Will you, or maybe anyone else?"

"If I have the chance, I'll kill you!" snarled Trevor.

Jackie's lips curled into a smile of disdain. "With just your strength? You're not that much better than Ethan, the way I see it. If you have the skills, come and kill me. What's the point of playing around?"

With that, Jackie turned and walked toward Rudy, who was visibly happy and waving at him.

“I made another five hundred thousand!”

He felt like Jackie was his god of health. He had earned a few million spirit crystals in such a short time.

Before this, he only managed to make a few hundred thousand after saving up for so long, but it suddenly multiplied by so much. He was already a millionaire!

Rudy grew happier as he thought about it, so much so that his smile threatened to split his face apart.

Jackie patted Rudy on the shoulder. “It’s just half a million. You’ll make even more in the future!”

After hearing that, Rudy got even more excited. “What are you planning on participating in?”

Jackie raised his head slightly. He had figured out what to do before Ethan even started the death match. The death match had just been something unexpected.

After the death match started, Jackie did not even bother placing a bet. Even if he did, he would only make half a million. To him, half a million was an insignificant number.

#### Chapter 3109

As Rudy waited for Jackie’s next plans excitedly, another uninvited guest appeared in front of them. It was Trevor and the Pentagram Clan’s disciples.

The next death match had already started, and the spectators were focused on the next participants. No one was paying attention to this side.

Trevor’s anger had slowly dissipated, but the sinister look in his eyes had deepened. He looked at Jackie incredibly venomously.

Rudy immediately recognized that these were the people that mocked him and called him various harsh insults. It was the perfect time to fight back.

He walked forward and said to them, “Next time, please look at yourselves in the mirror before you call anyone ignorant. Didn’t you say that Ethan was very strong? How did he die so badly? He was writhing on the floor for so long that his body was covered in dirt. He was no different than a beggar in the streets.”

The disciples immediately rushed forward when they heard that. Their faces were red, ready to fight Rudy at the next moment, but Rudy was not worried at all.

Middle city was not the wilderness. If they wanted to fight, they would need to be able to withstand a lightning strike first.

Trevor reached his hand out to pull them back.

It was not the time to be impulsive, and he had somehow accepted the truth. "Don't be reckless, their days are numbered anyway. The Pentagram Clan will definitely get him back for everything he did today!"

Rudy and Jackie were already used to threats like that. Jackie looked at Trevor curiously, feeling something strange about what Trevor said.

After a moment, Jackie smiled and said, "It makes sense now..."

Rudy tilted his head and asked, "What?"

Jackie took a step forward, saying to Trevor, "No wonder you were so anxious. On the stage, you promised me so much just to make me stop. So it was because of that!"

Jackie had a smile on his face as he spoke.

Trevor frowned, and the rage he had suppressed once again boiled. His anger surged when he saw how Jackie was acting. He was tempted to start fighting with Jackie. Thankfully, he managed to suppress that urge.

"Stop trying to imply things!"

Jackie snorted and said, "I'm not. It's not like I didn't hear what you said to Ethan before. Your relationship with him is clearly nothing great, so why did you care so much about him being alive?"

"I thought about it, you know? It's probably because you'll be punished by the Pentagram Clan's higher-ups for his death, isn't it? Otherwise, you wouldn't care that Ethan's dead."

Trevor frowned as he got angrier. "What kind of nonsense are you spouting? I was anxious because he was a clan member! Stop trying to apply your standards onto others!"

Jackie sneered. "Am I? Stop trying to make yourself look good. Just look at your guilty expression, anyone can see it. Don't you hate me so much that you want to kill me yourself right now?"

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Trevor's lips twitched. Of course he wanted to kill Jackie with his own hands. If it was not for Jackie, he would not have been dragged into this mess, and he would not have

needed to bear with the anger of the higher-ups when he got back, suffering from heavy punishments!

Thinking about that, Trevor wanted nothing more than to rip Jackie.

Alas, even if he did, they were in the Whirling World. He did not have the skills to challenge the laws of the Whirling World at all!

Jackie let out a light smile, suddenly turning serious. "I'll give you a chance to kill me."

The moment he said that, all of the disciples there were stunned, not daring to believe what they had heard.

What did he say?

He was going to give Trevor the chance to kill him?

Was this guy mad? Was he suicidal?

Trevor frowned. "What did you say? You want me to kill you?"

Jackie's lips twitched in exasperation.

This guy was really good at only catching what he wanted to hear. Jackie clearly said that he would give Trevor a chance to kill him, but Trevor thought that he wanted to die by Trevor's hands.

Rudy could not stand it. "Are you deaf or stupid? When did he say he wanted you to kill him? He just said he'd give you a chance. Whether or not you succeed, that'll be up to your skills."

There was a glint in Trevor's eyes. "If you're just saying this for fun, I'll look down on you. A man keeps his word!"

Jackie smiled coldly. "Of course I will. I've already participated in a death match, mind you. It's quite boring. Why don't we both head to the slaughter gambits and take part?"

The moment he said that, even Rudy froze.

Earlier, Rudy had thought that Jackie wanted to start a death match with Trevor. He never expected that Jackie did not have any plans to start a death match at all. Instead, Jackie had his eyes on the slaughter gambits. He wanted to play with something bigger!

The disciples of the Pentagram Clan all frowned.

Slaughter gambits were no joke. The moment one started, nine out of ten would die. Only one person would be able to get out of it alive!

Something as crazy as that was far too dangerous.

Normally, only adrenaline junkies or those who did not mind dying would participate in slaughter gambits. After all, only then would they be able to improve themselves. However, death was often the result. In a death match, only two would die at most.

Starting a slaughter gambit meant that there would be nine corpses!

The disciples of the Pentagram Clan started to worry. The disciple behind Trevor said with a conflicted expression, "Trevor, this guy is crazy. Let's just forget about it!"

"There's no point arguing with this crazy man. He doesn't care about his life, but we care about ours."

"Your life is much more valuable than his. Slaughter gambits aren't something to play around with. Everyone who participates in slaughter gambits are madmen who don't care about dying! You'll be in constant danger the moment you step inside. No one knows what'll happen..."

Trevor's frown deepened, intensely conflicted at that moment. On one hand, he wanted to kill Jackie himself, but on the other, he was worried he might die to someone else if he participated.

Participating in a slaughter gambit was too dangerous for him. He might lose his life if he was not careful.

Trevor took a deep breath, saying, "There's too much uncertainty in a slaughter gambit. You might die to someone else before I even get the chance to kill you. There would be no point in me participating. Why don't we start a death match? We can fight to the death on the stage!"

Jackie merely let out a cold laugh, having expected that Trevor would suggest that.