

- Chapter 2821 -

Rudy straightened himself and said, "Thankfully, I'm here with you. Otherwise, I'd never be able to leave Thousand Leaves Tower."

He shook the purple band on his wrist as he looked at Jack happily. The rules had actually been a huge advantage for Jack. At that moment, he was just Jack's subordinate and could advance without needing to fight. As long as Jack won, he, too, would move forward.

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Jack laughed before composing himself and focusing on the Purple Soul Gem in his hand. Even though the gem was not comparable to the Shattered Soul Crystals, it was an amazing treasure in its own right. He had nine of them in hand, and if he absorbed all of them, he would surely see improvements.

Time ticked away as Jack formed seals with his hands, absorbing the pure soul energy from the gems while condensing Soul Swords. Jack had already condensed 75 before, and he set a goal for himself this time. He had to complete Destroying the Void before he entered Thousand Leaves Tower. He would condense 100 Soul Swords. Even though he did not think the tower would be that difficult, it was better to enter the tower in his most capable and strongest form.

Rudy quietly looked on as Jack formed seals. Even after knowing him for so long, Rudy did not know what kind of technique Jack had. He merely assumed that Jack probably had an upper earth level technique, but a guess was just a guess.

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Five days passed by in a flash. Rudy tried to train himself during that time as well, but he was never that gifted in combat. After working for a long time without any results, he decided to focus on his alchemy after the fourth day.

Jack opened his eyes on the fifth morning.

"You're finally done training!" chirped Rudy excitedly.

"I thought I would have to wait for another five or six days. I was getting bored."

Jack let out a small chuckle before he calmly stood up from the ground. He dusted his clothes before he started to head to the tower gates without any delay.

Rudy followed after Jack, and he could tell that Jack was in a good mood. "Did you have any improvements? You broke through?"

Jack nodded, much to Rudy's glee. The stronger Jack was, the safer he would feel and be.

Rudy widened his eyes and giddily asked, "Do you think your true skills are at the middle stage of the spring solidifying realm?"

The middle stage of the spring solidifying realm was an unattainable level for Rudy, but it was just part of the journey for Jack. Even though the Whirling World restricted their power, it did not mean they could not break through. As long as they had the ability, it was possible. It was just that they would be restricted to the late stage of the innate realm. Their strength would return after they left the Whirling World.

Jack shook his head. "There's been no change, but I'm almost there. My martial technique has improved. I've already perfected it."

Jack did not hide anything from Rudy when it came to these things. After all, Rudy was on the same boat as him, so there was no reason for him not to.

Rudy gulped at Jack's words in shock and hurriedly walked to Jack's side. "T-The upper earth level technique you're practicing is already at the third stage?"

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Jack raised an eyebrow before saying, "It's not an upper earth level technique..."

Those words confused Rudy even more. He wanted to ask more questions, but Jack stopped him. "You just need to know that I'll be able to bring you to a level-seven city. There's no need to ask anything else."

After saying that, Jack entered the tower.

Rudy followed closely behind, still stupefied. He might be an alchemist without any martial talent, but he had basic knowledge. The skills that Jack had shown before meant that Jack did not have an ordinary technique. To him, a middle stage earth level technique was rather ordinary.

Inner disciples of eighth-grade clans all mostly practiced those techniques, but they were still no match for Jack. This meant that Jack's technique was stronger than theirs, or he would not have won in such an overwhelming manner.

Since Jack had denied that it was an upper earth level technique, there was only one explanation for it, it was a lower ultimate god level technique!

Every warrior in the Hestia Continent knew what an ultimate god level technique meant. Rudy widened his eyes and gaped, not daring to believe what he was thinking.

High level techniques were not something easily learned. So many prodigies have tried to learn high level techniques, only to be met with failure. It was far too difficult. Without being at a certain level of strength, it was impossible to grasp the intricacies of the techniques. Only those who could get to certain levels were able to try higher level techniques.

Rudy had seen many geniuses in this period. Whether it be inner disciples of seventh- grade clans or eighth-grade clans, not a single one of them would dare to try a lower ultimate god level technique. It was not due to the lack of resources, but due to a lack of courage.

Practicing a technique that was too powerful for them would only invite all sorts of trouble, and they would end up wasting a lot of time. Compared to wasting their time that way, it was better to master a technique they could grasp to strengthen themselves.

To Rudy, only those who were already at the divine solidifying realm or the late stage of the spring solidifying realm would attempt ultimate god level techniques, and success would not even be guaranteed by then.

How could a warrior at the initial stage of the spring solidifying realm successfully learn one?

Jack never lost his calm when he used the technique. It was obvious that Jack had reached at least the second or third stage of the technique.

Rudy did not want to think about it anymore; it would only baffle him even more. He began to admire Jack even more at this point. To him, there were no limits to Jack's talent.

After the two of them entered the tower, they heard a clamor in front of them. Looking forward was an uncountable mass of people. Jack had been right, there were more people within the tower than at the plaza. They were all in high spirits, filled with battle intent.

Rudy could not help but take a deep breath as he went on full alert. He might not need to fight, but the atmosphere still affected him. He even began to feel fear, too. Jack, on the other hand, was not affected at all. Instead, he seemed even more spirited as he walked over to the inside of the tower.

Rudy frowned, hurrying behind Jack. The tower had seven levels, and they were currently at the first.

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The moment he got the token, all the rules of the tower were transmitted into his mind. It might be Jack's first time in the tower, but it already felt like a familiar place. He was not anxious at all. He wanted to walk around for a bit before doing anything else.

Rudy, on the other hand, merely followed after him. Several times did he think of stopping Jack, wanting to ask a question or two, but Jack never looked his way. He felt like he would just annoy Jack if he interrupted what he was doing.

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After a long time, they were finally back at where they entered the tower. Rudy could not hold on anymore as he hurried to Jack's side. "Where are we going next? Didn't you say the battles will start after we enter? Why do you seem so idle?"

Jack smiled and said, "There's no need to panic. I just wanted to look around before I queue up."

Rudy did not know about the rules of the tower and thus blurted, "Queue? What queue? Do you need to register for the battles?"

Jack laughed as he patiently explained after patting Rudy on the shoulder, "There are seven arenas on the first level of the Thousand Leaves Tower. You saw it just now. Intense battles are going on in each arena."

Rudy nodded. They had walked a full circle around the tower just now and had seen everything. He did count seven arenas earlier, and each arena was surrounded by uncountable numbers of people.

The design of the arena was incredibly unique as well. It looked like a coliseum. There were spectator stands around the arenas filled with people cheering excitedly. Each battle was incredibly exciting, whether it be for the participants or the spectators. Everyone was filled with excitement, and the thirst for battle was thick among them. It was, simply put, a huge coliseum, but instead of battling beasts, extraordinary warriors duke it out in the arena.

Jack continued to say, "If you want to take part in a battle, you just need to use the entry token to queue up. I've just entered, so I'm not in such a hurry. I just want to have a look around."

Rudy nodded before turning around to look at the arena closest to them. It was the largest arena he had ever seen and the largest audience as well. He estimated the number of people. He felt like each arena could easily house tens of thousands of people, and all of the arenas looked full.

The booming cheers and shouts of people huddled at the same spot made Rudy's head buzz. The total number of people added up in all the arenas would already have exceeded a hundred thousand.

Rudy pursed his lips in surprise at that.

For many years, he had put all his focus on alchemy. Even if he took part in a tournament or went somewhere else, he had never seen so many people in one place before. Even since he entered the Whirling World, however, he felt like he had been buried in a mass of people. He had never truly felt for himself how many people were in the Hestia Continent before.

He sighed at those thoughts.

- Chapter 2824 -

“Before, those people called the two of us ignorant, and I didn’t want to admit it. I feel like I have to admit it now, but it’s only applicable to me. I know that there are countless warriors in the Hestia Continent, but I’ve never really felt it before. I even thought that there won’t be that many people entering the Whirling World thanks to its restrictions. I know now how narrow-minded I was. The Hestia Continent is massive, home to countless warriors. Just Middle Province alone has at least a hundred million people...”

“Even with the age restrictions, there are still countless warriors who can enter! Even after being filtered out, there are still so many who can enter the Thousand Leaves Pavilion. It’s possible that we’ll encounter countless people in the end. I understand now what it means when they say that there’s always a mountain higher!”

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Jack raised an eyebrow, feeling like Rudy’s moment of realization came genuinely from the heart. He had to agree that Rudy was ignorant. Even Jack had never seen so many people in one place before.

Jack smiled, about to say something when they were interrupted by sounds of excitement.

There were two people who were similarly dressed, evidently from the same clan. However, Jack was not familiar enough with Middle Province and could not tell where they were from.

The shorter man frowned and said, “Have you gotten your number called? Why don’t you wait for the time being? Why are you so anxious? A level-eight city is not easy, let alone a level-seven one. It’s not good for you to do everything alone. Why don’t we wait for the rest of the team and our fellow disciples to gather before we move to the next city?”

The taller man shook his head. “There is strength in numbers, but there won’t be enough resources to go around. Do you think I’ll be able to get any of the good stuff? I’m used to moving alone. I’ll just feel restricted if I go with them. My number is already up. Once I win, I’ll go to the second floor.”

The shorter man frowned unhappily, obviously not agreeing with his fellow disciple’s opinion. Nonetheless, he did not dwell on it. “What number did you get? Who are you up against?”

The taller man sighed as he shook the token in his hand. "The fourth arena. I'm the seventy-eighth battle."

After the shorter man heard that, he frowned anxiously. "The fourth arena is already at the seventy-third round. It won't take that long for it to get to your turn. You still haven't told me who you're facing."

The tall man pursed his lips helplessly. "Paul Mason from the Deer Pavilion."

The mention of the Deer Pavilion caused the shorter man to pause. Rudy and Jack exchanged glances at that, too.

It was the Deer Pavilion, Anthony was from the Deer Pavilion, too. The first time they met Anthony, he had very arrogantly told them that he was from the Deer Pavilion. They stood at the top of seventh-grade clans.

The shorter one sighed and pursed his lips. "I can't believe you're meeting an inner disciple from the Deer Pavilion right away. I've heard of Paul before. Among the inner disciples, he's not that amazing, but he's still in the middle. You have to be careful. I heard that this guy doesn't have a good temper. He kills without a second thought."

The taller man nodded, he frowned as he said seriously, "I've met all sorts of people before. Even though we're not that strong among seventh-grade clans, we're still quite a bit stronger than sixth-grade clans."

- Chapter 2825 -

"We have some amazingly talented disciples with us as well. Even though disciples of the Deer Pavilion have always been strong, I'm not worried at all. If he tries to kill me, I won't let him off easily. I'll make sure he pays the price, even if I have to die!"

The shorter man immediately got nervous at that. He reached out and pulled at the taller man's arm. "Don't be so hasty. No matter what, your life is the most important. As long as you're alive, you'll have the chance to reclaim what you've lost!"

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The taller man nodded slightly, but Jack could tell that he probably did not pay the shorter man's advice any mind.

The moment they were in the arena, the taller man would not hold back if Paul tried to kill him. It might even turn into a battle to the death.

Jack raised an eyebrow, not saying anything, but Rudy started to get anxious.

Rudy whispered to Jack, "Don't be reckless if your opponent turns out to be strong, your life is what matters most. We can take revenge later, so don't be reckless!"

Jack knew what Rudy was worried about, and turned to look at Rudy, "Don't you know my personality? If the opponent insists on troubling me, I won't hold back. However, I'm not a reckless person. You don't have to tell me any of that. I know it all for myself."

Rudy helplessly pursed his lips.

With Jack's personality, Rudy really had been wasting his time. Jack had never been someone who looked for trouble. Every time Jack took action or was angered, it was because the other party had been trying to cause him trouble.

Rudy sighed helplessly at that, not able to say anything. At that moment, he suddenly heard shocked cries as discussions started to be heard.

"Another one died! They just went ham in the arena the moment they started fighting. They did not know to surrender, either. It was a battle to the death!"

"Just look at all the blood on the floor, it stained the arena completely. Fights have always been bloody, and someone dying is normal!"

"I wonder what kind of opponent I'll face. Whoever it is, I hope they'll remember to be considerably patient and not take my head!"

As everyone discussed the matter, someone grabbed the corpse and tossed it aside. The person should have been a wandering warrior without any fellow disciples. There was naturally no one who wanted to deal with his corpse. The corpse was tossed out of the arena like it was trash.

Rudy frowned as he looked at the corpse, mumbling to himself, "How cruel!"

At that moment, the corpse's ribs were exposed, and it looked like a balloon had exploded inside the ribcage. The victor laughed as he walked out, not even giving the corpse another look.

It was a world Where the strong ate the weak, the survival of the fittest. That was the most basic rule of the Hestia Continent. No one cried out for the corpse at all. Most of them were instead encouraging the victor, making a chilling sight.

- Chapter 2826 -

Rudy was a complete weakling when it came to combat.

Looking at this scene, Rudy could only feel goosebumps on his skin.

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Jack turned and shot a look at Rudy. The two of them headed toward the spectator stands of the third arena, where cheers and shouts for the battle still echoed. Some of them were so excited that their eyes reddened, but overall, everyone was thrilled.

Jack brought Rudy to a secluded corner without a good view over the arena, seeing as the good spots were taken up already. He could not be bothered fighting over them with the crowd. After all, he was not as passionate about watching the battles as the others were. He merely wanted to watch a match before he queued up for his battle.

Since there were so many of them and only seven arenas, the turnover speed of the matches were swift. The moment Jack and Rudy sat down, a new match was about to start.

“Good man! We’ve got a good show to watch this time. The one in black clothes is Cody Stone from the Unbreaking Pavilion, while the one in white is Vale Monet from the Compass Pavilion. Both of them rank around the same in their respective clans and are both among the top inner disciples.”

“It’ll be an intense fight for sure. We were just looking at wandering warriors before. Even though it was entertaining, it was starting to get bland. A battle between two juggernauts will spice things up!”

Cody and Vale both stood at opposite ends.

Everyone quieted down as they whispered their thoughts to each other, and this was how Jack got around to learn who the two competitors were.

Rudy whispered, “So the Unbreaking Pavilion is against the Compass Pavilion. Both of them are eighth-grade clans, but to be frank, the Unbreaking Pavilion is much stronger than the Compass Pavilion. It’s just that we don’t know who’s stronger between their disciples.”

Jack raised an eyebrow, looking closely at Cody and Vale. The two of them did not like each other, evident just by analyzing their demeanor.

Normally, both sides would immediately attack after getting to the arena to save time, but for some reason, Cody and Vale merely looked at each other when they got on, not attacking.

The spectators did not urge them to start either. Everyone seemed to be waiting for them to roast one another. To the spectators, as long as the two of them were talented enough, they could give the competitors some time.

They wanted the atmosphere to be even more tense. Only an intense battle would excite them enough; fights that were not borderline fatal were boring.

Jack could understand the mentality, but he did not like it.

Rudy obviously did not understand why the two of them were not fighting immediately. After all, many awaited their turn, and only once these two were done would they have their turn. He was baffled as he watched Cody and Vale merely staring at one another.

Rudy frowned before he whispered to Jack, "Why aren't they fighting yet? What are they just looking at each other for?"

Jack laughed. "They want to waste their time on words, and they want the battle to be even more intense."

The moment Jack said that, Vale from the Compass Pavilion finally spoke.

"Other than within my clan, I've never shown any mercy when I'm fighting anyone else. You have to remember to surrender when we fight, or your life may very well be done for!"

Those words excited the crowd even more. The challenge within the words was plain for all to hear. He was clearly telling Cody that he would lose.

- Chapter 2827 -

Cody lightly snorted as he sneered, disagreeing with what was said.

"You should be telling yourself that. The Compass Pavilion might be an eighth-grade clan like the Unbreaking Pavilion, but everyone here knows that the Compass Pavilion's title is a hollow one. They're a level below our clan. Don't think that you can challenge me so carefreely just because our clans sound like they're equals!" snapped Cody.

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He was not just targeting Vale but was also insulting the whole Compass Pavilion.

Vale was so furious that his face reddened and his lips twitched. There were a lot of people in attendance, including the disciples of the Compass Pavilion. When they heard Vale saying such foul words about them, they started to shout indignantly.

Vale pointed right at Cody. "You're full of crap! The Unbreaking Pavilion is just slightly stronger than the Compass Pavilion. Just give us a bit of time, and we'll make up for the difference!"

Exasperated, Jack's lips twitched. He never expected that these two would start arguing. He hated those who go on ranting without any reason, there was no point at all. It was better to let their fists talk.

Both Vale and Cody eventually stopped, probably because both sides had been critical of each other. It was not out of peace, however, as they sprang into action and attacked one another.

Vale let out a furious roar as he pulled out a golden sword from his spatial ring. A ball of fire shot out from his body which enveloped him.

Everyone heard the cry of a bird after that as a three-legged golden bird appeared behind Vale. The bird opened up its wings, its flames burning brightly.

"My golden bird will take out the sun!" Vale let out a roar as the bird flapped its flaming wings, merging with Vale's blade in a sea of fire.

Vale was furious as he swung down toward Cody.

Cody pulled out his weapon as well; it was an incredibly long spear. His hands shook as the spear quickly shrank to normal size, buzzing as Cody met Vale's attack with it.

The next moment, the crowd burst into a flurry of noise once more. Some of them recognized the level of the skills Cody and Vale used and started to discuss things excitedly.

"The golden bird is a middle earth level technique. I heard that Vale has already mastered it to the second stage! I wonder what level Cody's skill is. Does anyone know Cody? Do you know what kind of technique he uses?"

A few shook their heads at the question. Even if they knew Cody, no one knew what kind of technique he used, knowing only the fact that he would typically use a spear.

Right at that moment, a loud explosion was heard on the stage. The spear clashed against the sword, and both of them retreated a step, neither gaining an advantage. From that alone, it was clear that the two of them were somewhat equal skill-wise, with none triumphing over the other. The audience was much more excited then. There were even some who wanted to set up bets to let everyone bet on the winner.

Vale frowned. Even though the two of them had both retreated, he was far from happy.

- Chapter 2828 -

Cody's words were downright provocative toward the Compass Pavilion. He had wanted to quickly end the fight for the Compass Pavilion's reputation, but he never expected the attack to end up with a draw, even when he did not hold back.

This, in turn, made Cody worry. However, he did not care about anything else at that moment as a thought flashed across his mind. No matter what price he had to pay, he had to win this battle. It was not just a personal victory but also for the sake of his clan's reputation!

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Rudy, meanwhile, was entirely focused on alchemy, and the battle between Cody and Vale was merely something for him to watch. He could only see that the two of them seemed evenly matched, and a true victor could not be determined at this point.

He listened as the crowd continued to talk. Some of them said that Vale was stronger, while others said that Cody was no weakling and that he would come out as the winner. Various judgments were cast at that moment, which caused Rudy's ears to buzz listening to all of it.

He could not help but turn to glance at Jack. All he saw was Jack looking at the arena calmly, his expression undisturbed. It was as if he would not even bat an eye if someone died in the arena.

Rudy did not truly trust everyone else's judgment, but he would with Jack's.

He whispered and asked, "Jack, who do you think will win?"

Jack pointed at Cody and replied, sounding rather sure of himself, "Cody seems to have the advantage."

This stunned Rudy. After all, both of them had taken a step back after the clash. It did not seem like Cody had gained much of an advantage, so why did Jack say that Cody had the upper hand?

Jack did not want to explain himself, but Rudy looked at Jack with wide eyes. He even looked like he would ask more if he did not get an answer, and this made Jack frown helplessly.

"Cody obviously seemed much more relaxed after the two of them clashed. It doesn't seem like he used his full power," Jack explained calmly.

Rudy, not agreeing with Jack's opinion, asked with furrowed eyebrows, "Are you looking at their expressions? How could you determine who's stronger between them like that? After all, everyone's different, so even their expressions..."

"Just shut up for now," interrupted Jack curtly. "There's no way to prove anything even if we talk about it more. Just wait and look at the results."

Rudy's mouth stiffened as he reluctantly closed his lips.

The battle stopped for a moment as Cody and Vale stood at their respective sides, staring at each other. They were only pausing for a moment to look for weak points, but Jack felt like Vale seemed to be in a panic at that moment.

Vale inhaled deeply, hiding his feelings as he raised his head. His anger at that moment was evident in his reddened eyes.

Cody snorted as he raised his eyebrow. "Aren't you going to attack again? Are you scared now?"

Vale's hands trembled as he nearly exploded with curses. Cody was downright infuriating! Everything he said made his temper soar.

Vale snorted loudly and said, "You're talking about me? Do you think I'm the only one in the arena? You haven't attacked me at all, so what right do you have to criticize me?"

Cody laughed, not taking it to heart. "I'm giving you a head-start. After all, you're nothing to me. If you still refuse to attack, the spectators might call you out for wasting time!"

Vale had still been able to compose himself and not let Cody's words get to him earlier, but upon hearing those words, Vale almost lost his sanity.

Vale let out an angered roar and rushed forward again!

- Chapter 2829 -

Vale wanted to go all-out. He would make his opponent eat his words, and then some!

The crowd was abuzz again, but the difference was that the disciples of the Compass Pavilion, who had been enraged initially, slowly fretted at the situation. It was plain from an outside view that Cody had said all that earlier with the sole intention of angering Vale and making him lunge.

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It was obvious that Cody had planned something else, but it was too late to do anything. Vale had already made his move, and no amount of warnings or yells could reach him at this moment.

Rudy, too, felt like something was wrong as he mumbled, "Cody is a little too good at getting under people's skin..."

Vale shouted angrily as he formed seals with his hands. Red runes constantly flowed between his fingers as a vibrant golden bird formed again. The bird cried out as its wings flapped. Heat waves were sent out of his body as even the surrounding air started to distort from the heat.

The spectators closer to the stage retreated as sweat dripped down from their heads.

To deal his strongest blow, Vale used up all the true energy in his body. In turn, the golden bird behind him was almost twice the size of the one before!

Compared to how frantically Vale was acting, Cody was noticeably much calmer. He merely grabbed the spear tightly with both his hands with a resolved look on his face.

“Die!” screamed Vale as he shot right at his opponent as fast as a cannonball.

Cody snorted as he lunged forward, rushing right at the three-legged bird. This time, he had a change of plan. He did not face Cody directly and instead rushed upward toward the bird!

Everyone’s eyes widened as he struck with his spear repeatedly at the neck, abdomen, and left claw of the bird. His speed was so terrifyingly quick that only afterimages could be seen. Even Vale had failed to react!

An explosion was heard mere moments later.

Vale had only managed to react when his true energy was already too unstable for him to control, and Cody obliterated his golden bird with a strike at its vital point.

Under normal circumstances, Vale would never have given his opponent the chance to strike at his technique’s weakest points even if his opponent saw through it. However, Cody had been far too quick.

Cody had been so swift that no one could react before the attack was done. The golden bird had been destroyed in three strikes, dispersing into energy.

Vale’s eyes widened as he looked over in disbelief.

Cody merely sneered, believing that showing mercy was just opening himself up to be backstabbed. With that, he struck with his spear again, spearing Vale’s stomach.

Everyone heard a crack as Vale’s whole body was sent flying in one strike toward the pillar at the stage quickly. With a loud impact, Vale crashed right into the pillar and slowly slid toward the ground as blood seeped from the corner of his lips. His bones were completely snapped as he suffered numerous internal injuries. This was only with Cody holding back.

With Cody’s temper, he could have killed Vale off with one blow. After all, Vale had been too prideful before with his arrogant words.

- Chapter 2830 -

Nonetheless, many eyes were on Cody, and he could not afford to worsen the relationship between their two clans. He could not cause a rift between the clans just for a moment of excitement. Of course, he did not let Vale get away unscathed. Vale would be rendered useless for a good few months after that strike.

Cody's speed had stunned everyone, especially the last three strikes that no one had been able to react to. They felt chills down their spines, and some of them were even rendered speechless by the shock. Prodigies looked amazing, wherever they were.

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The crowd was mixed, with about half of them being wandering warriors and half of them being disciples of clans. Regardless of who they were, however, most of them were average in skill. They started to get excited after seeing such shocking attacks.

"My god! Cody is so strong! He managed to undo Vale's strongest attack in three strikes, all while looking composed from the start. It's just like he said, Vale was nothing to him."

"That's right! I underestimated him big-time. I thought that he was at the same level as Vale and that it'd be an intense battle. I never expected Cody to be so strong. He seemed to know the bird's weak point incredibly quickly. He attacked so swiftly before Vale could even react, destroying the bird immediately!"

"It's so frustrating comparing myself to him. Even though Cody's incredibly strong, Vale was no slouch either. I was up there, I'd be done before I could even launch a second attack!"

Their discussions filled the air, but Jack remained as calm as usual.

Rudy widened his eyes as he gaped slightly, not knowing what to say. He turned to look at Jack somewhat reluctantly.

"How are you always able to get it right?"

Jack let out a light laugh as he calmly answered, "You'll understand in time. The results of this battle weren't that hard to guess, though. Calm yourself and observe their slightest reactions. You'll be able to see who's more confident then."

Rudy nodded earnestly, feeling like Jack was right, but he asked again, "But the warriors gathered around us have all probably been through many battles as well. Why couldn't they see it? All of them seemed rather confident in their guesses, yet most of them turned out wrong. Even those who were right merely guessed without assurance."

Jack calmly answered, "Didn't I already say it? You need to have a calm mind. Just look around you. Other than a few exceptions, most of them are all riled up from the atmosphere of battle. How could they calm down to see who's stronger?"

Rudy slapped his thigh. "You got a point. Everyone was too emotional at the moment!"

Rudy then looked around him. Even though the battle had ended, the excitement did not leave the people. The unexpected result merely threw them into silence before they burst into discussions once more.

The result had been out of their expectations, but it was enough to excite them. After all, Cody's final attack was beautiful. Compared to the emotional Vale, Cody had control over himself the whole time.

Even though Vale had used all his true energy to launch his strongest attack, Cody still saw it coming. Cody had launched the last three strikes all too calmly, correctly hitting all of the golden bird's weak points.

- Chapter 2831 -

"He's so strong! Cody really is so strong! He is no doubt an inner disciple of the Unbreaking Pavilion. I've never seen any inner disciples from the Unbreaking Pavilion fight before, so this was an eye-opener!"

"I can't compare to him. Vale was strong, but he was no match for Cody!"

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Jack heard it all, and to him, it was too much noise.

At that moment, a few disciples wearing the clothes of the Compass Pavilion rushed through the crowd and ran to the arena, seemingly furious. As they pushed the crowd away, they showed no signs of civility. The surrounding warriors were angered, but everyone held their tongue. After all, the Compass Pavilion was an eighth-grade clan. They might not amount to much against the disciples of the Unbreaking Pavilion, but they were significant before most of the warriors there.

These disciples rushed to the stage with fervor, but the arena had been shielded by the laws. They were not able to enter before the time was up!

Vale struggled as he spat out a mouthful of blood. Even though Cody did not reap his life, the injury he sustained was nothing to scoff at. Vale struggled to raise his head as his eyes reddened.

He glared at Cody as anger and shame sizzled in the pit of his stomach. He was full of negative thoughts in his head. It was not his image and pride that he minded, it embittered him because this battle involved their respective clans.

He had lost, and his clan had been humiliated. His anger grew the longer he entertained the thought. He spat out another mouthful of blood.

Cody raised an eyebrow as he casually spoke, "Are you not going to surrender? The barrier hasn't fallen, so the laws see that you can still fight. If you refuse to surrender, then I'll attack again. Don't blame me if you die because I was too heavy-handed then. Even if you have any complaints in hell, you need to know that you caused your demise."

Vale gritted his teeth in fury. "You despicable person! You deliberately said all that to anger me! I won't let you off. Don't think you're fine just because you got to the second level. There's still a long time, and we'll be waiting for you after this! I don't represent the might of the Compass Pavilion. I lost and embarrassed my clan today, but that's because I was too weak! My fellow disciples will make up for my mistakes in the future!"

"Remember what you've said, Cody. Don't regret it later!" screamed Vale, which, in the process, caused his fatigue to worsen.

At that moment, the barrier around the arena suddenly cracked as the power separating it from the outside world disappeared.

Vale had been judged to no longer have the ability to fight on, and with results determined, the barrier collapsed. The moment the barrier fell, the disciples of the Compass Pavilion who were surrounding it rushed forward. All of them had steely looks on their faces. Unable to change the result of what happened, they were forced to carry their fellow disciple down for treatment.

Vale fell unconscious after using the last of his strength to say his piece.

Cody sneered at this, and he could not help but feel Vale was far too annoying for his good. Even after losing the match in such an embarrassing manner, he still attempted to regain his honor so pathetically.

- Chapter 2832 -

Vale had even threatened Cody by saying there was still a lot of time left, and Cody was not one to let things slide. Cody was, however, the type to get back at his offender several times over when provoked.

The disciples of the Compass Pavilion hurriedly helped up Vale. Just as they were preparing to leave the stage, Cody purposely raised his voice, wanting everyone to hear him, "If you've lost, you've lost. Do you need to be such a sore loser? All that bragging yet you're still so weak in the

end, yet you dare say you'll get back at me? How shameless can you be? Do you think the Unbreaking Pavilion has no powerful individual just because you have strong disciples with you? For so many years, the Unbreaking Pavilion has stood over the Compass Pavilion. When have you ever won?"

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The audience immediately responded as their cheers got louder, cheering for the Unbreaking Pavilion.

After all, Cody from the Unbreaking Pavilion had won, and warriors only cared about the victor. They did not care for those who tried to salvage their honor after defeat.

Hearing the people's contemptuous jeers, the expressions on the faces of the disciples of the Compass Pavilion soured.

At that moment, the disciple of the Compass Pavilion who stood at the front suddenly shouted, "I will admit, the Compass Pavilion is slightly weaker than the Unbreaking Pavilion. Regardless, the Compass Pavilion is still an eighth-grade clan! What are you insignificant worms crying out about?!"

At that moment, a few disgruntled shouts were heard in retaliation.

"Why are you trying to be so stubborn? In the end, the Compass Pavilion has been defeated! Even if the Compass Pavilion is an eighth-grade clan, it doesn't mean that all of you are strong. So many wandering warriors and disciples of clans are gathered here, and no doubt some of us are capable of going toe-to-toe against you. If you don't believe it, just wait and see! "

"That's right! Why are you so arrogant toward us? You just think we're weaklings you can push around! The Compass Pavilion is strong, sure, but you use that strength to bully others without remorse. It doesn't mean the disciples of the Compass Pavilion are all stronger than us!"

After the disciple at the front heard that, he was so angry that his face reddened. His hands trembled slightly as he started to breathe more heavily. He was already at the limits of his anger.

Behind him came an anxious voice, "Don't waste any more time on them, Vincent! There's no point arguing with these insignificant guys. We need to get Vale treated!"

Vincent turned to look at his fellow disciple angrily, before looking at the unconscious Vale. He scowled, "Vale is an utter embarrassment!"

Jack glanced at the angered Vincent from the stands, not agreeing with his behavior at all. It was useless, even if he tried to fight for Compass Pavilion's reputation.

Warriors never bothered with words. Gaining a massive victory was the best way to silence the non-believers. Vincent and the others did not stop at the arena as they left with Vale in tow, leaving only Cody on stage. Cody waved at the air, and a radiant red light fell from the skies.

The red light fell into Cody's palm. Once the light faded, a red token appeared in front of everyone. It was the token to get through to the second stage.

- Chapter 2833 -

Each time a participant climbed another level, they would be given a token of passage.

Receiving this token, Cody could not fight back the grin on his face. Even though it was just a simple battle, he did not just win that battle, he also obtained honor from his clan. The elders would surely reward him once he returned to the clan. He was incredibly happy as he slowly walked off the stage.

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Here's How You Can Be Almost Rich Easily

Jack let out a sigh as he turned to look at the spectators that were slowly cooling down. These people had been so riled up during the match, and the warriors only remembered the most exciting points, forgetting Vincent's unsuppressed rage.

Based on Vincent's temper, he would no doubt get back at those who ridiculed him and his clan. Even if those warriors did and said nothing to provoke him, Vincent would still be ruthless. It was not just Vincent, of course, the other disciples of the Compass Pavilion would do that as well. After all, the Compass Pavilion's honor had been tainted during that last battle, and it was only natural they would try to regain their dignity.

It was not just Jack who realized that, but the other more even-minded people within the audience as well.

"Good luck to whoever's meeting the disciples from the Compass after this. You guys were so immersed in all that cheering and shouting while the disciples of the Compass Pavilion were so humiliated! They'd want to win back some of their honor. It's not that easy to meet their disciples, and it's more likely for us wandering warriors of lower-level clans to meet them!"

"That's right! Quit thinking about getting some cheap thrill. Don't forget the group of disciples from the Compass Pavilion that came out earlier. All of them can't be trifled with, especially that guy called Vincent. He'll surely be ruthless against anyone after these fools provoked them!"

Slowly, the people began absorbing the truth. However, even if they agreed, not many of them thought anything of it. After all, there were a lot of people in attendance, and the Compass Pavilion did not have nearly as many disciples. It was an incredibly small chance to encounter them.

Woe would be the person who encountered them, for they would be met with death. It had nothing to do with most of them, though, so all they cared about was their temporary fun.

Some of them even said loudly, "Those words at Vincent weren't wrong earlier! It was clearly them who were lacking in skill. They decided to shout at us just because they couldn't beat the Unbreaking Pavilion! Why do we need to tolerate that?"

"That's right! Even if they're from eighth-grade clans, they're vastly outnumbered. If they keep challenging us, we'll just attack them as a group. Should we be afraid of them?"

The discussions were incredibly intense, and a collective sentiment started to form. When they were in the Hestia Continent, they always felt like they were beneath the disciples of high-grade clans. After all, they had a lot of resources, and their talents and futures were promising as well. Most importantly, they had an incredibly powerful clan to back them up.

The wandering warriors had no power or skill to go up against those disciples, but it was different here.

The Whirling World had its restrictions, and the forces backing them could not enter the Whirling World. Even if their individual skills were incredibly strong, there were more wandering warriors and disciples of lower-grade clans. As long as they worked together, disciples of the high-grade clans stood no chance!

They even started to feel arrogant, wanting the disciples from the more notable clans to submit to them!

Rudy just felt a deep sense of amusement from hearing everything.

- Chapter 2834 -

He might not be skilled and was probably the weakest among the weak, but he at least had some basic knowledge.

No one here was united. There was not a person among them that would truly dare do anything against a disciple of an eighth-grade clan. After all, they could only be in the Whirling World for two years. The moment two years passed, nothing good would await them if news of this battle and its outcome were to spread. An order to kill them might even be issued.

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They were merely chatting away, saying anything that came to their minds at that moment. In truth, not a single one of them would dare to do anything. That was the tragedy of the weak.

Rudy said helplessly, "Is this what it's like being weak?"

Jack turned and glanced at Rudy. "Isn't that obvious?"

Rudy immediately shut his mouth. After a period of silence, Rudy finally got serious. He turned and looked at Jack earnestly. "The match is over. Are you going to queue up now?"

After watching the match, Rudy decided to stop dwelling on his thoughts. He wanted to go up to the second level to look at what was there.

Jack nodded, taking out his entry token. The purple entry token glowed in a purple glow. He used his true energy, putting the energy into the token. The token let out another glow as information was transmitted into his head.

Rudy widened his eyes. "Have you queued up? Which arena will you be in? Which battle are you? Who's your opponent?"

Speechless, Jack raised an eyebrow as his lips twitched.

Rudy, noticing Jack's expression, was overtaken with emotions as he grabbed Jack's arm and shook it.

"Tell me! Is your opponent a difficult one? Who could give you a difficult time?"

Jack sighed, not knowing what to say. Eventually, he shrugged and replied, "It's at this arena, match number ninety-one."

"Ninety-one? Cody's match was the eighty-third, and that means it's almost your turn. I thought that we'd have to wait for a long time. I was worried we'd have to wait till tomorrow!"

Jack nodded before saying, "Those people really know how to brag. There aren't that many people who are queueing up. Everyone seems to just want to watch the show, staying for a few days at the first level. After they have their fill playing around, they'll queue up."

At that moment, an angry roar was suddenly heard from afar, "Who's Jack?!"

That demand was screamed with unrestrained fury, as if whoever said it held an immense grudge against Jack.

Jack raised an eyebrow as he turned to look in the direction of the voice, and Rudy similarly turned, baffled.

Was it one of the people they had a conflict with when they entered the city?

However, those people had clearly been shocked by Jack, and they would not possibly trouble Jack after entering the Thousand Leaves Tower.

The two of them looked over, and could not help but be stunned when they recognized that man all too well. It was Vincent, the man who shouted at everyone when he was on stage.

Vincent, meanwhile, looked around at all the spectators, trying to find Jack.

At that moment, everyone realized that Vincent had queued up, and his opponent was someone called Jack. They began mourning for Vincent's opponent.

At that moment, the Compass Pavilion needed an incredible victory. It needed to be an absolute victory that came at the cost of their opponent's life. Only then would they be able to wipe away the humiliation they had gone through. At the very least, they would be able to win a bit of their honor back. On top of that, Vincent had shouted at all the spectators. The person who fought against Vincent would surely face his full wrath.

Not everyone was as skilled as Cody.

- Chapter 2835 -

Most of the audience was not too noteworthy.

Compared to Vincent, they were far weaker. Even if they had been so arrogant earlier, they could not deny Vincent's strength. Being able to become an inner disciple and to be considered Vale's senior meant that he was someone extraordinary.

"I don't know who that unlucky guy is, but I'll mourn for him in advance. It looks like the arena is going to be bathed in blood again."

"Maybe Jack's from a large clan. If that's the case, he'll be able to keep his life."

"Have you ever heard of a disciple from a big clan called Jack? I sure haven't..."

Everyone began talking about Jack. Some felt bad for him, but more of them were happy about his misfortune. After all, they were just spectators.

Rudy pulled at Jack's shirt. "I now know why you didn't tell me who your opponent was. It's Vincent. We're quite lucky to have met him. Are you stronger than he is?"

Rudy was quite confident of Jack's skills, but he did not know Jack's true strength overall. When it came to things like this, he was always full of questions.

He did not have the confidence in that question. He was afraid that Jack would tell him that he was unsure of himself, or that Jack would die if he went into the arena.

Jack looked at Rudy helplessly. "Before you ask that, can you think of who I've faced before this?"

Jack's words gave Rudy a reminder. A few images flashed in Rudy's mind. When he remembered all the things that had happened before, he let out a sigh of relief as he gained more confidence in Jack.

Jack completely ignored Vincent's shouts. Even if Vincent lost his voice shouting, he would not answer. If he exposed himself at that moment, Vincent would no doubt run his mouth and talk nonsense, like an annoying fly buzzing at his ear. He hated unnecessary arguments like that. He would rather have a proper fight than an argument.

Jack did not want to bother with him, but Vincent never stopped. When no one answered, Vincent started to suspect that Jack was not at that arena.

Just as he was about to go to a different arena, a familiar figure stood up from the stands, pointing right at Jack. "This is Jack!"

Jack frowned, not expecting that Joe was not far away from him. After sitting among the spectators, Jack had not paid much attention to his surroundings other than glancing down a few times.

Joe pointed Jack out in front of everyone before he pulled his hand back. After that, he huffed as he sat back down, not saying anything else.

Being pointed at among the crowd, Vincent naturally looked toward Jack. He narrowed his eyes slightly as a dangerous look flashed in them. He looked at Jack like he was looking at prey, seemingly about to pounce at his throat at any moment.

"So you're Jack! Are you deaf? Didn't you hear me shouting for you? Are you scared? So what if you are? You can't refuse to get in the arena. If you do that, the laws will have you killed immediately!"

- Chapter 2836 -

Jack sighed as he looked at Joe in frustration.

Joe had already thoroughly angered Jack. Although the two of them previously had a conflict outside the city gates, and Joe had said those disgusting things to Jack, but Jack did not really care about it at all.

Jack decided to forget about it, not wanting much to do with Joe, but he never expected that Joe would cause him trouble at such a time. Jack sighed again, adding someone else to his list of must-kill. He really could not afford to just forget things. When it came to people like that, he had to make them pay with their lives whenever he had the chance. Otherwise, they would just bring him an immense amount of trouble!

Many gazes were directed toward Jack after Joe pointed him out. Everyone merely looked at Jack with interest.

Earlier, Jack had not said anything when Joe was shouting around. They felt like it was because he was afraid, and felt that Vincent was right as well. Jack had on an alchemist's robes. He did not look like he was from the big city as well. Someone like that would definitely be terrified if they faced Jack.

"Who's that? Does everyone know him? Where is he from? He's wearing an alchemist's robe. Could he actually be an alchemist?"

"An alchemist actually passed the entry requirements? It looks like he does have some skills to be able to pass. However, he's still an alchemist, in the end, there's no way he can compare to an inner disciple from an eighth-grade clan. This kid is so unlucky!"

"I can just imagine how badly he's going to be beaten up, but there's no way around it. No matter where you are, the strong rule over the weak. Only the strong are able to survive. If you have no skill and no background, you'll just be trampled over! If this kid knows what to do, and tries to curry some favor, his life might be spared."

Everyone might be discussing things among themselves, but the gist of it was all the same. Not a single one of them felt that Jack would be able to get out unscathed. There were even those who were starting to advise Jack to give in and try to curry some favor to calm down Vincent's anger. He might be able to survive the match if he did that.

There were those who asked Jack to surrender quickly.

Rudy's lips twitched, obviously wanting to say something to defend Jack at that moment. After going through so much, he already had a different attitude toward things. He knew that there was no point in saying anything.

Jack sighed helplessly, not wanting to argue with Vincent. It was not that Jack was afraid of Vincent, but if he answered Vincent, the two of them would not stop arguing.

There was still some time away from their match, and arguing would take up a lot of effort. However, Vincent was obviously not going to let Jack off easily. Those ignorant fools who shouted at him while he was on the stage before had thoroughly angered Vincent.

Vincent's anger was at its peak. Even if Jack did not respond, he was not going to let things go.

He smiled coldly and said, "If you're so scared, you shouldn't have come into the Whirling World in the first place! The Whirling World isn't a place for you alchemists. I hate cowards that don't speak like you. Do you think I'll let you off just like that? The less you say, the more I want to kill you. I'll make sure I beat you until you're begging for mercy! I won't spare you no matter how badly you beg!"

Vincent was venting out his anger. After all, that brat in front of him looked to have no skills or background. He could say anything he wanted. The guy would not dare to say a single thing.

Vincent's words got worse and worse, and Rudy was not able to hold it in anymore. Even though his mind told him not to say anything at that moment, he could no longer stand what Vincent was doing.

He abruptly stood up from his seat, wanting to shout back. However, Jack reached out and stopped him.

Jack shook his head at Rudy, motioning for Rudy not to speak. Rudy was forced to sit down awkwardly, feeling like he had been angered a lot that day.

- Chapter 2837 -

However, right as he thought that Jack would remain silent, Jack suddenly turned to look at Vincent.

"I'm ignoring you because I think you're a complete idiot. It's a waste of time talking to an idiot like you! I just can't believe that you're so brainless that it makes me sick I ignored you, and you still decided to yap away!"

Jack's words successfully pulled everyone into a strange silence. After the match between Vale and Cody, a new set of warriors quickly went on stage, and everyone started to cheer for them.

Yet, Jack's words had even stopped those cheers. Everyone turned around as they looked at Jack strangely, wondering if he had gone crazy.

Jack was calling Vincent an idiot?

Did Jack not know that Vincent was from an eighth-grade clan and an inner disciple of the Compass Pavilion?

There was something wrong with his head. Why was he challenging Vincent without any fear?!

Even Vincent was stunned by Jack's words. He never expected that Jack would even dare to answer him with harsher words than he had used. Vincent trembled in anger as he pointed right at Jack's face, "What did you say?!"

Jack's lips twitched as Jack rolled his eyes, "Are you deaf or something? Did you not hear what I said earlier? It's fine if you didn't, I don't have the time or energy to repeat myself for an idiot. You can just ask those around you."

Jack's string of words rendered everyone silent again. He did not seem to care about what he was saying at all as if Vincent really was a complete idiot in his eyes. He merely said what was in his mind, and everyone around him widened their eyes, not knowing what to say.

It took a long time before someone spoke, "Hey, are you crazy? Why are you angering Vincent like this? Once you get on stage later, you might be tortured to death. Aren't you afraid of dying?"

"That's right! Aren't you afraid of dying?"

Everyone started to ask Jack if he was afraid of dying.

Jack did not answer them and merely turned his head away to look at the stage again. He just wanted all of them to shut up. He did not want to waste any time talking to them.

Vincent's face was fuming in anger, feeling like his honor had been spat upon. He immediately stomped his feet.

How could he tolerate such behavior?

Vincent had always been someone who really cared about his reputation, and was incredibly arrogant.

Vincent shouted, "You're a mere alchemist, and you dare to act so arrogantly. Are you daring enough to tell me where you're from? I want to see what clan's alchemist would dare challenge me like that!"

Jack's lips twitched helplessly. It seemed like Vincent did not just want to kill him, but also cause trouble for where Jack was from. Vincent really was easily angered.

Jack snorted. He had not wanted to care about Vincent, but Vincent was just like an annoying fly that was constantly sticking around him.

He turned to look at Vincent again as he said, "What does where I come from have to do with you? Why do you have so much to say?! Can you just shut up? Leave it all to the fight!"

After saying that, Rudy almost gave Jack a thumbs up. Those words had successfully caused Vincent to pale. If Vincent continued to speak, it would make Vincent seem unreasonable. After all, Jack already said to leave everything to the fight!

Vincent was forced to swallow his words as he looked at Jack furiously.

He was already thinking about how he would torture Jack when they are on the stage later! He would not give Jack any chance of surrendering. He would not let Jack die so easily either. He would properly torture Jack until he was begging for mercy. Then, he would kill Jack in one blow when he was at his lowest!

Rudy whispered to Jack, "You're amazing in every way. You're even talented with your words. I was almost angered to death by you back then, but now that it's on others, I feel so happy..."

As he spoke, his shoulders constantly shook in laughter. Jack let out a small laugh, not saying anything as he waited quietly.

His words earlier were all for the sake of shutting Vincent up. Vincent had definitely gone quiet, but the discussions around them did not stop.

"Is there really something wrong with this guy's head? Doesn't he know the consequences that await him? Or did he already think of a way to deal with Vincent? Maybe he's just really confident in his abilities. He might feel like he'll be able to win, or at least be Vincent's equal?"

"He's just an alchemist, how could he possibly be Vincent's equal? He's probably just crazy. How could he have said all that if he wasn't?"

"I think he's just accepted his fate. He would die when he gets on the stage anyway, so he decided to just anger Vincent a bit to make himself feel better."

After that person spoke, everyone nodded. They felt like that was probably what Jack was trying to do. Otherwise, there was no reason for him to talk back against Vincent.

"I actually don't think that he's making empty threats. Maybe he actually did figure out how to deal with Vincent?"

"You're really something else. Aren't skill and strength the most important things in a fight?"

"Don't be in such a hurry to deny me. Just think about who's in the same clan as Vincent. Vale had already shown his most favored skill in the golden bird. I heard someone tell me that

Vincent uses the bird as well. Since the two of them use the same technique, then as long as Jack's as fast and accurate as Cody, it's not impossible for him to destroy the bird!"

That person's words suddenly attracted everyone's attention. Some people started to whisper among themselves, feeling like Jack was acting like that because Jack actually had tricks up his sleeve that allowed him to deal with his opponent.

He wanted to mimic Cody and use the same means to destroy the golden bird, which was why he talked so much! Many of them agreed with the sentiment but did not think Jack could do it.

Some even laughed wildly as they said, "This guy is obviously stupid. Cody could destroy the golden bird thanks to his skills. If Cody was not that strong, there was no way he could have destroyed the golden bird even if he knew its weakness without Vale even being able to react!"

"You're right! He's a disciple of the Unbreaking Pavilion, while this guy is just an alchemist that's slightly stronger than usual. Everyone knows that alchemists don't really practice martial arts. They put most of their focus on alchemy. There's no way they could be that strong!"

- Chapter 2839 -

"Furthermore, he did not want to tell anyone where he came from. He's obviously a wandering warrior!"

Everyone present seeped into the conversation again. They seemed to be saying anything that was on their mind, and practically everything that could be said was said. However, the core of the conversations was still the same. All of them felt that Jack thought that he could destroy the golden bird which was why he spoke so arrogantly, not caring for Vincent at all!

Rudy felt the flames of anger in his heart after hearing the constant discussions. None of these people knew anything, but they were just saying whatever they wanted to. It was despicable.

At that moment, he could not say anything and was forced to quietly wait by the side. After a good while, the discussions did not stop and instead became more intense. Everyone started to question where Jack was from, not seeming like they would stop.

Rudy got more and more frustrated and angry as he listened on. He could not stop himself from whispering, "These idiots don't know anything! They just know how to speak blindly!"

Jack let out a slight laugh as he said casually and said, "There's no need to care about them. Let them say what they want. It won't change the results in the end."

Time slowly ticked away. Match ninety ended, and ninety-one was about to start. Vincent stood up from the stands impatiently.

His eyes never left Jack from the start. His eyes were filled with rage, wanting to rip Jack apart. He already despise Jack to the bone, even more so than those who challenged him earlier.

Jack sighed as he stood up from his seat casually. He did not even bother looking at Vincent as he walked toward the stage.

Everyone was focused on Jack as he was way too mysterious. No matter if he was putting on a show or not, he still managed to compose himself. He did not seem to care how angry Vincent was. Jack did not even bother sparing Vincent a glance. It was as if he was a wild dog that had been tied up, only able to bark wildly.

On the stage, Jack stood on the west while Vincent stood on the east side. The two of them stared at each other, tension incredibly thick. The silent crowd started to cheer again.

Some of them were cheering for Vincent, while there were those cheering for Jack as well.

Rudy remained seated in his original position as he looked at Jack with some worry. Even if he trusted that Jack had the skills to beat Vincent, he was still worried before he saw the actual results.

Vincent let out a cold laugh as he looked at Jack, "Don't think I'll be scared just because you're acting like you don't care! You just look like a joke in my eyes and nothing else! I don't even need to tell anyone how trashy alchemists are. It's something every warrior in Hestia Continent knows. Are you worried I'll cause trouble for your clan if you tell me where you're from? Don't worry about that, I'll definitely make sure they pay the price with you!"

Vincent even yearned to pull every hair out of Jack and skin Jack alive.

After hearing that, Jack laughed coldly, "You're just a joke to me. Where did you learn to speak like that?"

Vincent's face reddened again at Jack's insults. His composure from earlier disappeared. He has never been mocked like that before that day. The person mocking him was even an alchemist!

Vincent took a deep breath as he forcibly quelled the flames in his heart!

- Chapter 2840 -

Vincent had never been so angered before. Even if he had heard harsher words or been mocked worse than this, he had never felt as angry as he had that day.

Jack did not seem to care about him at all, even while Jack mocked him. It was as if he was not worth Jack's notice at all. Being ignored while he was being mocked, he felt incredibly horrible.

Vincent's lips twitched as he narrowed his eyes, staring at Jack viciously as he shouted, "Did you hear their discussions earlier? I really do use the same technique as Vale, but don't think that you can break the technique like how Cody did earlier. Let me tell you, this is impossible!"

Jack's lips twitched as he said nothing. He did not want to waste time on Vincent at that moment. It was just a fight. He had to go through many more fights later. This was just the first level of the Thousand Leaves Tower. He had never really thought much about the first battle.

Instead, Vincent seemed unrelenting, insisting on arguing with him. Jack sighed as he said earnestly, "Why do you have so much to say? Why are you so sure that I'm thinking of doing that? How do you even know what's on my mind?"

The way Cody broke the golden bird earlier was definitely interesting, but Jack had never thought about following Cody and using the same method at all. However, Vincent was convinced that Jack was planning to do so.

After hearing Jack's words, he laughed arrogantly as he pointed at Jack's head, "You're refusing to admit it? Everyone heard it. If you try to use the same method as Cody earlier, they'll be the witness to it! How do you plan on explaining yourself then?"

Jack frowned, not even wanting to bother Vincent. He felt like Vincent was already thoroughly obsessed, and would not listen no matter what he said. He did not want to bother dealing with someone like that. He could think however he wanted to.

Vincent laughed wildly as he continued, "Even if you plan on using the same method as Cody, you won't be able to destroy the bird! I'm not Vale, and you're not Cody. Even if Cody is the one standing in front of me today, he won't be able to beat me, let alone you!"

As he said that, the disdain in Vincent's eyes was incredibly evident. It was as if Jack was just a bug that could be stepped on at any time in Vincent's eyes.

Jack sighed as he said, "Have you gone mad? You're just wasting everyone's time if you continue talking. There are still others waiting for their turn after this!"

Jack did not want to waste his or anyone else's time, especially on Vincent. Yet, at that moment, Vincent seemed intent on regaining his honor no matter what Jack said.

Vincent sneered, "I won't let you die so easily. You'll pay for what you said earlier! You'll die an incredibly painful death!"

It was a curse from the bottom of his heart. Jack could not longer take it as he proceeded to pull out his sword from Mustard Seed. The gray blade caused a chill in everyone's hearts.

The blade had taken countless lives, and the ones who died from the blade were mostly talented warriors!

It gave the blade an impressive aura around it even without any true energy being sent inside.