

No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3041 - 3045

Chapter 3041

Rudy looked up at the stage where an intense battle was going on.

Since he had been fully focused on the quarrel with Arne earlier, he did not even know what the name of the person on the stage was. All he could see was that the person seemed to be in an even battle against the beast!

Rudy looked at the stage and said, "I'm actually a little curious. Why were you so sure that Lesley would lose? Lesley died such a horrible death, but you didn't react at all when you saw his corpse. It's like you already knew that this would happen."

Jackie let out a laugh as he said, "Didn't I already tell you? I recognized the frostfire wolf. Naturally, I knew how strong it was."

Rudy, who was like an incredibly curious child, responded excitedly, "Then tell me in detail. Just treat it as you expanding my horizons."

Rudy had naturally seen how strong the frostfire wolf was, but Rudy did not know its exact strength.

Jackie nodded, patiently explaining, "The frostfire wolf's natural skill is called the Frostfire Death. It's an upper earth rank technique. Furthermore, that frostfire wolf had already mastered the skill to the second level. It was even close to getting to the last stage. No matter how powerful Lesley's skill was, it was still just a middle earth rank technique. There was a whole level of difference, so there was no way Lesley would be able to stand up against the frostfire wolf."

Rudy nodded, suddenly letting out a laugh, "I remember them calling Lesley's technique the Sky Swallowing Vines. It's supposed to be able to even swallow up the sky, how strong would it be? Yet, it was nothing impressive. After the frostfire wolf displayed its skills, the vines were completely blown away. The person who created that skill must have been quite amusing. It's such an impressive name, but its power is so weak. Was he not afraid of being laughed at?"

Jackie let out a slight laugh as well.

The name definitely was quite extraordinary. If it had been an ultimate god rank technique, then maybe the name would be more befitting. Yet, the technique was only a middle earth rank technique, but even at the upper ranks. It was still named in such a way, which was a complete joke!

Rudy turned to look at where the Deer Pavilion's disciples were.

At that moment, the disciples of the Deer Pavilion had already wiped away their arrogant looks, remaining indifferent and modest. All of them had dark looks on their faces. After all, Lesley had died such a horrible death. Arne was the one who looked to be in the worst state.

The rest of them only had stiff expressions at most, as if they had a funeral within their family.

Arne looked like he had lost his whole family, and even he himself was ill. His face was absolutely pale. Even his lips were terrifyingly white. His lips were still trembling slightly as if he had a bundle of anger burning in his heart.

After seeing that Rudy raised an eyebrow as he said in amusement.

“I feel like Arne probably hates you to death. Didn’t he want to start a black iron bet? Why isn’t he doing anything right now? If we still need to wait some more, I’ll probably lose my patience. I’m planning on betting everything I have...”

Jackie let out a slight laugh. Even if he did not look at Arne at that moment, he could imagine how angry Arne was.

Chapter 3042

“He definitely hates me to the core, but that’s no big deal. In the Whirling World, there are already plenty of people who feel that way. I don’t really care if there’s one more. Furthermore, the two of us have already changed our looks. He doesn’t know who I am at all...”

“He probably isn’t planning on starting the black iron bet right now. The black iron bet isn’t a regular match, so he would take priority. The moment he registered with the outer city token, he would immediately get moved to the front of the line! The moment the match on the stage ends, it would be the warrior who entered the black iron bet next.”

Rudy said with some disdain, “That guy seemed so confident just now as if he was already in a hurry to start the black iron belt. Yet, it seems like he doesn’t even have the courage. He’ll probably need two days of rest before he starts the black iron bet...”

Jackie did not think anything of it. After all, one’s life was the most important. He raised his eyebrow as he took out the token that belonged to him.

After the intense discussions, everyone had already started to lower their voices as they mumbled to each other. Some were still fixated on discussing Arne and Jackie. Everyone’s eyes were already glued to the stage. No matter when, there was always noise around him.

Jackie hated environments like that, but there was nothing he could do about it. He looked at the warriors around him. Compared to himself, all of them seemed much more excited.

There were those who were still incredibly excited even after they had lost a lot of spirit crystals during Lesley's battle. Other than those warriors who had already lost all hope after losing everything they had, most of the others still had a look of bloodlust in their eyes.

Jackie let out a sigh, toying around with the outer city token in his palm. He suddenly felt like there was no reason to continue staying there. It felt like he was wasting his time.

After thinking about it, he made a decision. After all, Jackie felt like there was no way Arne would easily start the black iron bet. Even after bragging so much earlier, Arne still did not reach where he was by charging into everything recklessly. He was naturally incredibly careful. Even after he had said everything, he would not start the black iron bet easily.

If he wanted to wait for his match, Jackie did not know how long it would take.

He then let out a cold laugh before he started to throw his divine senses into the outer city token. Probably because Rudy had been too infuriated by Arne, he seemed exceptionally excited when he allowed Rudy to head out.

The colosseum's battles were incredibly intense, but Rudy's skills were much weaker than everyone else, so he could not really understand what was going on. All he could do was cheer in excitement, getting swept up by the crowd.

Jackie looked at Rudy and sighed in his heart. Thankfully, he would be able to bring along another person after he won. Otherwise, he really did not know how he would bring Rudy further inside.

The battle on the stage had gone on for about fifteen minutes before the warrior barely managed to obtain victory. After the battle ended, the warrior's limbs were full of blood as he fought to even stand on the stage. However, no matter what, he had still won his match. As long as he won one more, he would be able to enter the central city. The victorious warrior stumbled off the stage, his face full of excitement.

The skull-masked caretakers started to clean up the stage again as the next match was about to follow.

Before the next match started, the skull-masked caretakers would produce a scroll and allow the participant to pick out one of the five beasts from the scroll. No matter how intense the battle before was, the caretakers would still emotionlessly walk up the stage before the next battle.

Chapter 3043

At that moment, a caretaker walked up with an all black scroll in hand.

After someone saw the scroll in his hand, the person immediately shouted out in surprise, "Look! The scroll in the caretaker's hand is pure black. The scrolls before had all been white, so why is this one black?"

"What are you saying?! The scroll is black! My god... It looks like it's true!"

The moment they realized that the scroll in the caretaker's hand was black, questions started to erupt everywhere. The warriors that understood what it meant all widened their mouths in surprise, unable to suppress their excited expressions.

Quite a few of them started to get excited. Everyone looked at the caretaker on the stage before looking at where the disciples of the Deer Pavilion were gathered. They seemed to have a lot to say, but they knew that the caretaker was about to say something in line with what they were thinking. So, they held back their excited emotions as they decided to wait for it.

After the caretaker arrived at the center of the stage, he unfurled the black scroll. The moment the scroll was opened, a wave of pressure shot out with the scroll in the middle. It flowed everywhere, causing every warrior to suddenly find it a little harder to breathe.

The skull-masked caretaker announced emotionlessly, "Everyone who wants to place their bets, you have an hour to make your decision! After an hour, the black iron bet will commence!"

The moment he said that, everyone was surprised. It was just like they had thought, the black scroll meant that this match would not be an ordinary match, but a black iron bet!

A lot of the warriors who had not been in Hundred Beast City for that long had never seen a black iron bet before. Even those that had seen before still got so excited that their faces reddened. Some of them were even dancing around.

A black iron bet represented fervor, courage, and bloodlust. It was a huge gamble that would not let the participant off the stage before the participant won. The limits were set at a million spirit crystals. Even the lower bet was set at fifty thousand!

If they won, they would strike it rich. If they lost, they would lose everything. No matter who started the bet, all of them had a fifty-fifty chance of winning and striking it rich.

How could anyone not be excited?

A lot of them started to breathe frantically. All of them wanted to say something but could not compose the right words.

Rudy could not help but widen his mouth as he looked at Jackie in confusion, "Looks like we were wrong! That guy really does have some courage. He actually started the black iron bet! It's probably better this way. People who are acting on an impulse usually don't end up well. I feel like he's probably not that prepared. There's a good chance he'll fail."

Jackie looked at Rudy, smiling but saying nothing.

At that moment, everyone kept on looking between the caretaker on the stage and Arne. The caretaker showed no emotions, so there was naturally no way to tell anything. They were actually able to see some emotions on Arne, but it felt incredibly strange. That was because Arne's face was in shock, and slowly turned into anger and awkwardness.

Chapter 3044

The people around them could not tell that the disciples who were sitting behind Arne were all incredibly anxious.

One of the disciples from the Deer Pavilion said anxiously, "Arne, how could you be so reckless?! Didn't we already talk about it? We'd wait one or two days before starting the black iron bet. Starting it now will just leave yourself ill-prepared. You should let yourself calm down first. Only then will you be able to act confidently on stage! We can't afford any mistakes at all! We'd already discussed everything, so why did you suddenly start a black iron bet?!"

After saying that, the others from the Deer Pavilion started to complain as well. They felt like Arne was acting way too rashly.

Feeling the intense gazes from everyone, and listening to the complaints from his fellow disciples, Arne felt incredibly incredulous. His lips twitched in exasperation.

The moment he wanted to say something, the caretaker at the center of the stage said again, "The challenger for the black iron bet is called Lucius! Please head to the stage right now and choose the beast for the first match!"

The moment the caretaker said that quite a few people were stunned.

Were they mistaken?

The one who started the black iron bet called Lucius! It was not Arne!

Arne had been so arrogant, trying his best to tell everyone that he would start a black iron bet to clear his and Lesley's name. Yet, the person who started the black iron bet was not him, but someone called Lucius.

Quite a few of them started to look all over, asking loudly, "Who's Lucius? Do any of you know him? Have you ever heard of this name?"

"Anyone who would dare to start a black iron bet at this moment must be a disciple from a big clan!"

"Since they're a disciple from a big clan, they should more or less be somewhat well known. I know most of the famous disciples, but I've never heard of anyone by that name!"

As everyone was discussing the matter, Jackie stood up from the crowd. He walked right onto the stage, stunning everyone, including Arne and Rudy.

All of them had their mouths slightly open as they looked at Jackie in disbelief.

That was Lucius?

He had started the black iron bet! A wandering warrior?

Various thoughts formed in their heads as they struggled to find the words. Rudy took a deep breath. No wonder Jackie had just remained smiling. Jackie had already known that the person who started the black iron bet was not Arne, but himself!

Rudy took a deep breath as he suppressed the excitement in his heart. He was a hundred percent confident in Jackie. No matter how absurd the things Jackie did seemed to be, he would feel that Jackie had his reasons. Furthermore, he felt like Jackie absolutely could start the black iron bet. Rudy knew him, but the others did not. All of them felt like the guy called Lucius must be mad!

To avoid any unnecessary trouble, Jackie had not only changed his looks but even his name as well. Hundred Beast City would not deliberately ask for a warrior's true name after all. There was nothing wrong with giving himself a fake name. Jackie had no affiliation at all, so he could change it all!

When Jackie stepped onto the stage, everyone was in an uproar!

"Is this Lucius guy really crazy? Does he know what he's doing? Does he know what will happen if he doesn't win after starting the black iron bet? Why did he do that? He seems a bit too confident in himself. Even disciples from high-grade clans won't easily start black iron bets!"

"That's right! Even chosen disciples from eighth-grade clans wouldn't easily start a black iron bet before being absolutely confident in their skills."

Chapter 3045

"Just look at Arne earlier. He kept saying that he would start a black iron bet, but he did

not start it immediately! In the end, it's because he's not confident enough in himself. How can a wandering warrior be so confident to think that he can win three matches in a row?"

"He probably let all the passion get to his head. He had just had a large fight with Arne, and he ended up with the upper hand. He probably didn't know what a black iron bet even represents, and what the results would be like. He just wanted to trample over Arne by doing this!"

"Even if he wanted to do that, surely there's no need for this? Is there really something wrong with his head? He's putting his life on the line just for some honor. It looks like this guy is just immature!"

"That's right, not only that, but he's crazy as well. It's obvious that he's not mentally sound!"

Everyone there exploded out in the discussion, saying anything they wanted. However, practically no one felt like Jackie had good prospects. After all, the difficulty of the black iron bet was something even disciples from high-grade clans did not dare to try out easily, let alone a wandering warrior without any background.

Jackie's actions looked like a complete joke to them.

Arne could not stop himself from laughing out loud. This time, his laughter was earnest. The chosen disciples of the Deer Pavilion around him all frantically laughed as well.

Arne raised an eyebrow and said, "He's the stupidest wandering warrior I've ever seen! This Lucius guy really is such a joke that I could not be bothered with him anymore. Does he think he'll show me up by doing this? Does he think that people will look at him in a better light because he started the black iron bet? Does he think that he'll be lucky enough to choose three weak beasts in a row?"

The warrior behind Arne laughed and said, "This guy started to get too pleased with himself after getting an advantage. He probably thinks that no one is a match for him! He's actually challenging something that even disciples of high-grade clans wouldn't dare to. Everyone can tell that he's just trying to stand out."

After saying that, he could not stop himself from laughing.

Arne snorted as he said, "Before this, I just felt like this guy is despicable. Now it looks like he's just a fool. I should not have bothered with an idiot like this! Now I just look petty. We should be taking care of mentally ill warriors like him."

After saying that, Arne could not stop laughing.

Jackie did not care about the laughter or discussions around him. At that moment, he was already on the stage, standing in front of the caretaker. He quietly glanced at the caretaker. It was the first time he was standing so close to one. He could not feel any warmth as if the caretaker was a complete machine.

After Jackie stood in front, the caretaker did not hesitate at all to wave his right hand, revealing five figures from the black scroll.

Jackie looked up and regretfully realized that he only recognized one of them from the five. He could not help but lament in his heart that there was so much to see in the world.

He recognized the creature called the Thousand Feathered Beast. It looked like a peacock, with radiant colors on its feathers. It looked incredibly beautiful but carried a dangerous aura as well. The Thousand Feathered Beast's skills were no match for the frostfire wolf, but not that far away. Jackie estimated that it was probably either the second or third place among the five beasts.

Jackie had never seen any of the other beasts before. He could not find an answer even after going through the memories that were left for him. The few beasts all had their own shapes and forms. There was a large rat, but it was dozens of times larger than any ordinary rat.

There was one with the head of a lion that looked incredibly robust. At that moment, the skull-masked caretaker said again, "Just like before, you have five minutes to choose. After five minutes, you have to choose one beast to fight against"