

No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3046 - 3050

Chapter 3046

Five minutes was more than enough time. In truth, after looking at the five beasts, Jackie already had an answer in his mind. Even if he was a little unlucky and chose the strongest among the five, it was not a big issue for Jackie. No matter how strong they were, they should just be slightly stronger than the frostfire wolf. To him, that was no issue at all.

Compared to Jackie's lack of emotion, the spectators were incredibly excited.

When they saw that Jackie had started the black iron bet, they were so shocked that they did not know how to react. They had slowly begun to calm down, and when they saw the five images in the air, they felt like cursing in their hearts.

"This guy is for real! He's already choosing his beast. I feel like I'm seeing things. Ever since Lesley lost the match, I've already felt like I was dreaming."

"I feel astounded as well. I thought that the person who started the black iron bet was Arne, but I never expected it to be the wandering warrior who had been arguing with Arne. Do you think he really has something up his sleeves, or is he just overly excited?"

"Do you really think that he has any skill? How do you even begin to believe that? If he really had any skills, he would have been picked up by a clan as a disciple. How could he still be a wandering warrior?! Even a disciple from a major clan wouldn't casually start a black iron bet. Have you forgotten how hard it is? You have to have three matches in a row, and win all of them. Even if he's lucky enough to choose a weaker beast in the first round, there's no way he can be so lucky to choose the weakest beast every round!"

"Quite a few people have started the black iron bets before, but only three out of ten can walk off the stage and earn a black iron medal! Don't think that this guy is actually that skilled just because he knows how to talk a little."

"You're right, but I feel like there should be nothing wrong with Lucius' mind. Everything he said earlier seemed very well thought out and clear. He doesn't seem like someone who would act so rashly at all. There's no way he would do something so absurd. After all, in a black medal bet, any bit of carelessness would cost him his life. It's impossible he doesn't know that. Since he is aware of all these, there must be a reason why he's doing this."

"You're regarding that guy too highly. You can't say that he's all that reasonable, he just has a way with his words. I feel like this guy is probably just stupid. He might have done all of this because what Arne had said earlier was right. He might be doing this to stand out from the crowd and gain our attention!"

“That’s right! Some people will do anything for attention. I feel like this guy doesn’t just love to brag, but has immense confidence in himself too!”

Slowly, all sorts of discussions surfaced. Some of them felt like Jackie’s actions really did have some skill behind them to lead him to be so confident. However, most of them just felt like Jackie was a clown desperate for attention.

Even disciples from high-grade clans would not dare to start black iron bets so easily. He had dared to do so simply for the sake of attracting more attention. People like that usually end up dead, and would suffer a far worse fate than Lesley!

Rudy’s face was cold as he listened to everyone. If not for Jackie’s words, he would have already tried to argue against all of them.

Chapter 3047

Before, Rudy would try to correct the thoughts of others even if he was angered by the discussions. On the other hand, Jackie never wanted to bother with the hassle. Back then, Rudy felt like it was not right for Jackie to do that.

That way, everyone would misunderstand Jackie, and try to insult him.

Jackie should have tried to clear up his name. Yet, as time passed Rudy slowly understood why Jackie acted that way.

Facing a crowd like that, no matter how loud someone was and how much truth he spoke, it was completely useless. There was no way to correct their thoughts. There was only one way to shut them up, which was to use his own strength to force them to shut up.

The one who was the most excited among all of them was definitely Arne. He had been forced into silence by Jackie, but finally found a way for him to vent out his frustrations. When he heard the discussions around him, Arne immediately stood up in the stands.

He shouted out, “Anyone who feels like Lucius is skilled, can you please wake up? If Lucius is really that exceptionally talented, then how could he still be a wandering warrior? His clothes look like he’s a beggar on the streets. Have you ever seen a talented warrior who did not dress well and exude an impressive aura? How could they be like Lucius?” Arne insulted Jackie, saying that Jackie looked like a beggar.

It was obviously an exaggeration. Even though Jackie’s clothes were not that luxurious, they were still clean and tidy. The robes were not ripped anywhere at all, but in the eyes of someone from a high-grade clan like Arne, clean and tidy clothes like that still belonged to beggars.

People of noble birth naturally got to wear the corresponding clothes. Their full attire costs at least ten thousand spirit crystals! Rudy took a deep breath, feeling like he was

starting to lose control. Arne was far too despicable, even caring about what others wore and using that as an attack.

He loudly continued, "I already said that he was just trying to stand out and attract attention, but none of you believed me! Do you believe me now? How could an ordinary wandering warrior ever start a black iron bet! Does he think he's a chosen disciple from a ninth-grade clan? Just think about how arrogant he was acting before. It's like he thinks he is better than everyone!"

Arne was taking the chance to completely degrade Jackie!

He only had one thought in mind, which was to cause everyone to attack this Lucius!

The warriors on the stand might have felt that Arne's words were a little exaggerated and doubtful, but they still agreed with some of his words. After all, the black iron bet's difficulty was plain for all to see.

Almost everyone present would not dare to start a black iron bet. It was far too difficult. The most important point was that they would die if they did not win all three rounds! Unless they win, they would never be able to leave. They could not even surrender.

It was a battle that would not end. Anyone who was slightly average would never try the bet because it was far too dangerous. Even if winning the black iron bet earns them a black iron medal, the title of black iron warrior, an entry into the central city, and the respect of everyone, they would still not start the black iron bet!

Chapter 3048

The cruel reality was plain for all to see. They could not help but wonder if Jackie really was crazy.

The discussions around him did not affect Jackie at all. Two and a half minutes quickly passed by, and he raised an eyebrow, feeling like there was no reason to hesitate any longer. He turned to look at the caretaker, pointing right at the Thousand Feathered Beast.

Since he did not know the skill level of the other four beasts and what they were called, he would pick one he was familiar with. Even if he had estimated the Thousand Feathered Beast to be at the second or third among the five beasts, putting it at above average, Jackie did not mind. It would not affect anything at all.

The caretaker was different from the others. He did not care about Jackie's status or background. He was just a caretaker who upheld the rules. After Jackie made his choice, the other four figures turned into energy, disappearing into the air. Only the Thousand Feathered Beast remained, slowly solidifying. Its rainbow-colored feathers reflected the light intensely. It seemed like they were looking at a rainbow-colored phoenix.

Jackie raised an eyebrow, remembering that the Thousand Feathered Beast's natural skill was called the Deadly Plume!

Only, he did not know how much the Thousand Feathered Beast had mastered Deadly Plume. After the choice was made, the caretaker kept the black scroll and walked forward to make an announcement for all the warriors.

"You have an hour to make your choice. The black iron bet is different from the normal betting. The upper limit for a black iron bet is a million spirit crystals, and the lowest bet you can place is fifty thousand. Anyone who wants to bet can head to the betting area with your spirit crystals. We will announce the odds right now. The beast is one to two! The warrior is one to seven!"

The moment that was said, the spectators were in an uproar. Everyone had their eyes widened. It was the first time they had seen such high odds!

The difference between the two odds was three times more. Those odds could be absurd in the real world. It looked like even the caretakers felt like Lucius' chances of winning were incredibly slim. Otherwise, there was no way the odds would be so high.

If a lot of people bet on the beast, Hundred Beast City would probably lose a lot of money. They had set the odds so ridiculously possibly because they did not think that Lucius would win!

Hearing those odds, Jackie's lips twitched in exasperation. Even if he had never taken part in any battles, his aura should not be that weak.

Was there a reason for the odds to be so high?

However, that suited his intentions perfectly.

Since his odds were one to seven, then he just needed to bet a million on himself. After that, he would be able to get seven million spirit crystals for free after winning the black iron bet! Thinking about it made him happy. The more Arne laughed, the happier he was. He suddenly felt like even the caretakers were starting to get lovable.

He deliberately said loudly, "Everyone, did you hear that? It looks like even the caretakers feel that Lucius' acting absurdly. That's why they set the odds so high. They just want to attract more people to bet on Lucius to make more for themselves!"

Normally, high odds are meant to even out the betting pool. They could not have everyone placing their bets on one side. That way, Hundred Beast City would not lose that much if one side won. Pulling Jackie's odds so high was meant to attract more warriors to bet on Jackie.

Chapter 3049

Quite a few warriors shook their heads silently.

Practically no one felt that Jackie would win. The chances of him winning were so slim that it was negligible. Compared to the one to seven odds, they felt like one to two odds was not too bad. Even if they could not win seven times their bet, betting on Jackie was a sure loss.

“What are you even thinking about? Do you think that the one to seven odds is very attractive? Even if it’s rare, this guy will definitely lose. There’s no reason to bet on him at all! One to two odds might be much lower, but there’s nothing to think about considering the other option would lose!”

“You shouldn’t be so intent on gambling! That guy might be acting so confidently, but he’s still just a wandering warrior. You have to think things through. This is a black iron bet, there’s no way to get by with just luck!”

“Those who think that Lucius will win are just too crazy for money, but there’s no reasoning with people like that. You should think about it honestly and not take risks. Go ahead and bet your whole fortune on Lucius. When you lose, remember not to curse at others. It was your own choice!”

Slowly, those thoughts became the dominating ones. As long as anyone wanted to bet on Jackie, they would be seen as gambling addicts greedy for money. That was because the one to seven odds did not matter when the reality was right in front of them!

When Arne heard that there were still those who wanted to bet on Jackie, he was furious.

When they were betting on Lesley’s match, Jackie had not only bet on the beast but even mocked Lesley and cursed Arne as well. When Lesley lost and died, Jackie even mocked him alongside the crowd.

Arne would never forget that grudge. He would definitely not allow anyone to bet on Jackie. He was already certain that Jackie was just trying to show off and stand out. He would definitely not let anyone think highly of Jackie. He wanted Jackie to personally see how the crowd had forsaken Jackie. He wanted Jackie to hear how little everyone thought of him!

At that moment, Arne started to shout again, “Can all of you please wake up? Don’t get tricked by this guy. I already said it before, he merely started the black iron bet to show me up. It’s because I said I would start a black iron bet, so he tried to start it before me. He just wanted to show off and have everyone acknowledge him...”

“He’s just trying desperately to gain everyone’s attention. Otherwise, how could a mere wandering warrior attempt something as difficult as the black iron bet? Even if he’s confident in his skills, there’s no way he would risk his life on the black iron bet... He only has one goal in doing this. He wants everyone to acknowledge him! He did so before as well, so why are you betting on someone like him? You’ ll definitely lose. There’s nothing to hesitate about!”

After saying that, he walked out of where all the Deer Pavilion’s disciples were and headed to the center of the spectator stands.

He shouted out, “Someone said before! One to seven odds are high, but you’ll just lose no matter how much you put in. One to two odds might seem lower, but you’ll at least be able to win!”

“The upper limit of the black iron bet is a million spirit crystals. You’ll be able to get two million back if you put a million in! However, if you place a million on Lucius, you’ll just be throwing your spirit crystals away!”

“A warrior can only bet on one side! You have to be careful. After all, black iron bets don’t happen every day. It’s so rare that you might only be able to see it once a month!”

Chapter 3050

“Black iron bets have a very high upper limit. If you win, you’ll get many times your spirit crystals back. If you lose, you lose everything!”

Arne’s yelling slowly swayed the warriors who wanted to bet on Jackie. After all, his words sounded quite reasonable. Even if the odds were so high, there was no way Lucius could win the black iron bet.

No matter how much they bet on him, it would just amount to nothing. It was better if they bet on the beast instead. Even if they would only be able to make twice their bets, they were still betting a lot on this!

Looking on as people slowly stopped wanting to bet on Jackie, Arne was incredibly ecstatic. That was what he wanted to see!

As long as Jackie suffered, Arne would be happy. Not only did he want to watch as Jackie dies, but he also wanted Jackie to suffer as well. He wanted Jackie to regret going against him!

Arne turned to look at Jackie, who was still on the stage. He felt like Jackie had definitely heard everyone’s words, and was definitely suffering on the inside. Jackie’s expression was probably about to change. However, he was stunned when he saw Jackie’s expression because Jackie remained emotionless. Even if others did not acknowledge him, Jackie seemed incredibly calm, as if he did not hear anything. He did not seem to care that no one was betting on him.

Jackie immediately understood what Arne was confused about when he saw the look on Jackie's face. After all, Arne had been frantically shouting at the crowd to not bet on Jackie.

When Jackie thought about that, he almost failed to stop himself from laughing.

Arne really was simple-minded. He actually thought that Jackie had started the black iron bet just to show off!

Jackie had no intention of attracting any attention at all in making a bet. Even if that had been his intention, there was no way he would put his life on the line for that. Arne had not thought that far at all. Even if he thought about it, he would have denied the thought. He felt like Jackie was just a clown lacking attention. He thought that he would be able to deal a blow to Jackie by doing that.

Arne's eyes widened as he was first filled with doubts before he started to feel shocked. His lips twitched slightly.

After a long time, he said to Jackie, "What are you putting on a show for? Don't think that I don't know how badly you're affected right now just because you're acting like you don't care. You must hate me so much right now! You must be regretting ever going against me! You didn't get the results you wanted. Everyone will always look down on you. Don't think that people will bet on you just because you started the black iron bet. It's because you're just a complete idiot!"

Hearing his words, Jackie felt like Arne was a complete joke.

He raised an eyebrow and said plainly, "Is there something wrong with your head? How do you know what I'm thinking? Can you read my mind? In my mind, you're the idiot. It's actually laughable how stupid you are!"

Arne's eyes narrowed as he snorted, "Why are you in such a hurry to deny everything? I must have been right. You'll definitely lose, completely too!"

Jackie's lips twitched in exasperation. Arne was already too far gone. No matter what he said, Arne would remain stubborn.

Jackie might not want to deal with a crazy guy like that, but he still remembered what Arne had done that day. When he had a chance in the future, he would make Arne pay back several fold.

Jackie raised an eyebrow, suddenly thinking about something. He laughed and said, "Since you're sure that I'll definitely lose, bet a million spirit crystals on the beast!"

Arne snorted, "Of course, I'll be betting on the beast. I'll be paying a lot too! Do you think everyone's as poor as a wandering warrior like you?! Don't just focus on other people's bets. You must join too. Who are you betting on?"