

No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3091 - 3095

Chapter 3091

He pointed at the middle city token and said, "This is the surface level of the middle city. Further down, there are still the first and second underground levels. These three levels are filled with various challenges!"

"I think you already know most of those challenges. There happens to be a challenge that's very suitable for the two of us! I just wonder if you dare."

Ethan raised an eyebrow, narrowing his eyes before he said, "Are you talking about the death match? You want to start a deathmatch against me?"

Jackie earnestly nodded, "That's right! Didn't you say that you could kill me off easily? You love to brag so much, but I don't believe you at all. You keep on saying that you were harmed or framed by others. Why don't we just use the simplest way to prove it!"

After he said that, all of the disciples of the Pentagonam Clan frowned.

Trevor pushed away the disciples in front of him, walking toward the two of them, "No! You can't start a deathmatch!"

After saying that, Trevor stared at Jackie, "You must be that guy, Jackie, who got the golden treasure. I've heard quite a few people mention you before. You really are arrogant!"

"I don't care what you think, nor do I care how cheap your life is to be able to start a deathmatch just like that. Ethan's life is worth much more than yours! There's no way he'll start a deathmatch with you!"

When Ethan heard that, he started to get a little anxious even though it was what he wanted. He hated Jackie to the core at that point. With a chance to kill Jackie right in front of him, he would naturally not want to let it slip.

Ethan grabbed Trevor's arm and said, "Trevor... Listen to me! This guy has no clan at all. His skills can't even compare to our janitors! I'll be able to kill him easily. Since he wants to die so much, we should just give him what he wants!"

Trevor was absolutely furious. If there were not so many people gathered there, he would have slapped Ethan.

"Shut up right now! Do you not know what a deathmatch is? The moment the death match starts, both of you have to go on the stage! It will be a fight to the death. Unless someone dies, the match won't end! How old are you right now? Can you stop throwing

tantrums like a kid? Why do you need to personally fight him? Can you stop causing so much trouble?"

"Do you not know how important your life is? Why are you trying to fight to the death against an alchemist from the Hestia Continent? How could you do something like that?"

Rudy was more and more unhappy when he heard that. Everything that guy said had been insulting Jackie's worth. He was crossing the line.

Rudy sneered and said, "You really are from the same clan! Both of you act exactly the same way, with a tendency to brag about yourself. Why are you talking about the worth of everyone's lives? Who determines that worth?"

"How is Ethan comparable to Jackie? He's far worse than Jackie in alchemy! He refused to admit defeat so he's just rambling about! Now, he's even claiming that he's stronger than Jackie in combat! In my eyes, there's only one thing he's better than Jackie at, which is bragging!"

Rudy had already trained his mouth very well at that point. He scolded the two of them at the same time!

Trevor's expression darkened as he turned around and looked at Rudy with the intent to kill. This killing intent Trevor let out crashed into Rudy like a wave.

Rudy was so scared he hid behind Jackie. After all, Rudy's skills were far below Trevor's.

The killing intent and power that Trevor sent out had Rudy clearly reeling, but Jackie was fine with it. Power at that level could not affect Jackie at all.

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At that moment, Trevor was left with anger. He did not notice that Jackie had ignored his killing intent at all.

Ethan did not notice it either. Ethan only had one thought in mind, which was to kill Jackie personally. Otherwise, he would regret it forever if he let this chance go!

He could not let Trevor stop him.

At that moment, Ethan was starting to get anxious as he shouted, "Trevor, don't stop me! This guy is no match for me at all! I'll definitely be able to handle him!"

Trevor frowned, "What will you handle? Your life is more important! Stop playing around!"

Ethan merely felt like Trevor was incredibly petty, only nagging him on one thing and another. Ethan felt like he could get nothing done.

Ethan waved his hands around and yelled, "Don't try to stop me! I was the one who wanted to start the death match. Even if I end up in any danger, it has nothing to do with you at all. Everyone can be our witness. You won't be affected!"

His words had been so determined that the other disciples of the Pentagram Clan did not know what to do.

Trevor was so angry that he started panting, he regretted bringing Ethan into his team at that point!

He felt like Ethan kept on causing him trouble!

Trevor absolutely did not want to let Ethan start a death match. Even though he felt like Jackie was not at Ethan's level, something unexpected could always happen. Before the results were out, no one could be sure of what would happen. Even if Ethan won, there was still a chance that Ethan would suffer heavy injuries. That would be his responsibility as well.

It was completely avoidable. The most important task for Ethan in the Whirling World was to refine pills, not to fight against others!

Ethan seemed to see through Trevor's thoughts. He laughed, saying, "I know what you're thinking, but this is a personal grudge of mine! If I can't settle this grudge, I'll suffer my whole life! I will take responsibility for myself, you don't have to worry!"

Trevor's face was completely red in anger. Since everything had reached a point of no return, things would probably get even worse if he continued to stop Ethan. As the leader, he had to maintain his image. He could not let himself lose his authority.

Trevor narrowed his eyes, saying angrily, "Alright! Since you want to start a deathmatch so much, there's no point for me to stop you.

"However, remember what you said. It was all your own choice. We couldn't stop you at all!"

Ethan nodded vigorously as he said proudly, "Of course, I'll take responsibility for myself!"

Jackie was starting to get impatient when he finally voiced out, "Since it's already decided, let's go over!"

The area where the death match was normally held was in the west. Since the middle city was incredibly large, they chose to use a transfer array to reach where the death matches were held to save time.

On the way, Rudy whispered curiously, "You still haven't told me about the various rules of the middle city. What is a death match? Other than death matches, are there other things? Other than the surface, are there two levels underground?"

Rudy had felt incredibly puzzled trying to follow that conversation earlier.

Earlier, Jackie and himself had been talking about Grayson and had not been able to talk about middle city's rules at all. He felt like there were far too many warriors in the middle city.

Jackie slowly explained, "Let's not talk about the first and second underground levels for now. There are three challenges on the surface. You can look at them as three different games..."

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In Jackie's eyes, the various challenges, and matches in the Whirling World were more like games, the victor would get benefits while the losers would not get anything and even stand to lose their lives.

In the middle city, various matches were like games to level up, while more and more people dies.

"What are the three challenges?" Rudy asked with widened eyes.

Jackie answered, "From the most difficult to the least is the slaughter of gambits, the death matches, and the gentleman's bet!"

After hearing that, Rudy widened his eyes.

The death match was not the hardest. There was also slaughter of gambits after that. Just from the name, it sounded like it would involve a lot of killing.

Rudy was even more excited. Before Rudy asked anything, Jackie continued, "The middle city's upper and lower limits are much higher than the outer city for gambling. The regular bets in the outer city were set at five thousand as a lower limit and fifty thousand at the highest! Black iron bets had a limit of fifty thousand spirit crystals to a million. You know all of that..."

"The slaughter gambit is even greater than black iron bets. Participating in the slaughter gambit has a lower limit of five hundred thousand spirit crystals, while an upper limit of two million!"

The moment he said that Rudy's mouth widened in shock. He widened his eyes as he put up five fingers and said, "The lowest is five hundred thousand! My gosh, are spirit crystals free? They're treating them like nothing!"

Jackie laughed before he explained, "I actually feel like the prices are quite decent. Do you know how the slaughter of gambit is done?"

Rudy shook his head, "You haven't told me, so how would I? However, just listening to the name tells me that it's going to be bloody!"

Jackie sighed and said, "It really is bloody. A total of ten people need to be gathered for each slaughter of gambit! Ten of them will be sent to an isolated space before the slaughter starts. The end result is nine deaths!"

Jackie's words stunned Rudy, "Nine deaths?"

After thinking about it, Rudy immediately understood, "You meant that only after one person is left standing will the match end, right?"

Jackie only nodded to answer Rudy's question.

Rudy felt a chill. No wonder it was called a slaughter of gambit.

For every ten participants, only one person would survive. It was definitely exciting, just thinking about it gave him goosebumps!

After ten of them were sent to the isolated space, they would immediately start killing each other like wild animals in an arena. Only one person would survive to leave the space.

Rudy's expression stiffened after thinking about it, "Isn't that too crazy?! No wonder it's more difficult than a death match. At the most, a death match would end up with both people dying! Each slaughter of gambit leads to nine people dying! Any warriors who would participate in something like this would not be weak. To me, they would all be masters! Nine of them would die in one go, that's crazy!"

Now that he thought about it, a lower limit of half a million to place a bet was not much. After all, it was such a crazy bet!

Thinking about it, another thought surfaced in his head. Just those three bets on the surface were crazy enough, so what about the two levels underground?

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Rudy was more and more excited as he thought about it and was filled with anticipation. If the death match was not about to start, he would have impatiently dragged Jackie down to the first underground level to see if anything was interesting.

The death match area contained three large colosseums. Other than the fact that it was twice as big, it was not much different from the colosseums of the outer city.

At that moment, there was a match that had just ended, the blood had yet to be cleaned off.

The participants of the death matches needed to register themselves with the betting area outside of the colosseum. There were masked caretakers there.

The two of them did not hesitate to walk over to the betting area. The caretaker still had a cold look on his face. The only thing different from the caretakers in the outer city was his eyes.

The caretakers of the outer city had pure white eyes, giving anyone an uneasy feeling whenever they looked into those eyes. The caretakers of the middle city were the exact opposite, they had pitch-black eyes. Looking into them made someone feel like their souls were going to be sucked in.

“Registration?” the caretaker said coldly.

The two of them nodded.

The caretaker then pulled out a yellow scroll from his storage ring, placing it on the table in front of them. After the scroll was produced, all they could see was that it was full of symbols they could not understand.

The caretaker pointed at the lower left corner of the scroll and said coldly, “Sign your names. You should already know the rules. The moment the death match starts, it won’t stop until someone dies...”

The two of them exchanged a look, not saying anything before they quietly signed their names.

Trevor’s face was incredibly tense. There was a bundle of fire in his heart. Compared to Jackie, he was angrier at Ethan. He had tried so hard to advise Ethan properly, but all of it fell on dead ears.

The death match was a completely unnecessary risk in Trevor’s mind. Even if Ethan had a grudge against that guy, there was no need for Ethan to do anything himself. In the end,

Ethan was still just an alchemist. If anything happened, it would affect their future plans. He was the best alchemist from the Pentagram Clan that entered the Whirling World. After this, they would need to rely heavily on Ethan for his pills. If not for the fact that he was an alchemist, they would not have brought Ethan with them. After all, Ethan was trash as a warrior.

He clearly knew his purpose in the team, but he insisted on acting so recklessly, starting a death match with an alchemist from Hestia Continent. In Trevor's eyes, it was all unnecessary trouble!

Trevor was unable to voice out his anger and he could do nothing about it. After all, he could not stop Ethan, and he could not ruin their relationship too much. Hence, he was forced to watch as Ethan caused all that trouble.

The two of them had finished the registration after they signed their names. The caretaker brought the two of them to the stage in the middle of the colosseum. There was not a single empty seat in the spectator stands at that moment.

It was a colosseum that was much bigger than the one in the outer city. There were over twenty thousand seats in the spectator stands. Even so, there were still a lot of warriors waiting outside the colosseum, waiting for people to leave so they could go inside to spectate.

Jackie looked up and saw the sea of people. He could even see the excited looks of the spectators.

After the two of them took their place, the colosseum was in an uproar. There were even those who started whistling.

"Wow! Two alchemists? That's... Rare!"

Ever since he took away his disguise, Jackie had put back his earlier gray alchemist robes. Only, he took off his alchemist badge.

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After all, the badge had caused Jackie so much trouble. Even he was beginning to feel like the badge was unlucky, so he decided just not to wear it.

Alchemist uniforms were not completely standard. It was just that certain patterns on it were universally recognized. That was why Jackie and Ethan's clothes were different in terms of color and design, but everyone could still tell that they were alchemists thanks to the special patterns on their clothes.

"Even alchemists are starting to fight each other. Didn't alchemists used to say that they were incredibly calm, not as filled with bloodlust as the rest of us?"

"Oh please! Alchemists just love to make themselves look good! They keep trying to show us how different they are, claiming that they are so noble. They keep saying that they're different from us rough warriors!"

"It's such a joke, aren't they just trash-tier warriors? If not for the fact that we need them, they wouldn't need to exist at all!"

“That’s right, I just want to spit at any alchemists I see! All of them are scum! I tried asking a seventh-grade alchemist to refine a lower seventh-grade pill for me. The guy quoted me six figures right away! I was furious, it was practically daylight robbery! In the end, the guy even told me to screw off!”

The relationship between warriors and alchemists was a complicated one.

The warriors on the spectator stand all felt both interested and strange looking at the stage. It was like their own territory had been invaded.

Alchemists always say that they were noble. Whether it was how they talked or did things, they insisted on setting themselves apart from regular warriors. Furthermore, alchemists were incredibly rare in the Whirling World.

High-grade alchemists were treasures among treasures. The Whirling World only opened once every five hundred and thirty years. Each time it opened, many valuable materials would be available.

To quickly improve themselves, the warriors needed to get alchemists to refine the materials into pills. Yet, since the alchemists were rare, they would always quote incredibly high prices and acted like the warriors absolutely needed them. That was why a lot of warriors were frustrated. People had even died thanks to that.

Looking at Jackie and Ethan then, a lot of those complaints surfaced. Many of the warriors had a lot to say about alchemists!

However, they did not dare to just kill alchemists. After all, many alchemists had major forces behind them. The warriors were afraid of retribution!

Hearing those discussions, Jackie felt like the grudges between warriors and alchemists would probably completely explode given enough time.

There might even be those who would risk kidnapping alchemists to do forced labor. After all, they really needed alchemists to help them with refining pills, but the prices the alchemists offered were absurdly high.

Jackie felt like he not only needed to be wary of his enemies attacking him in the future but even warriors with ill intentions for alchemists. He felt like there were enemies everywhere.

Ethan looked at Jackie’s frown. It looked like Jackie was incredibly worried.

Ethan laughed and said, “It’s too late to regret everything now. The death match has already started.”

Jackie rolled his eyes, too lazy to bother with Ethan.

The caretaker put his hand up, and the crowd went quiet. The caretaker emotionlessly said, "The one on the left is Ethan and the one on the right is Jackie. I will now announce their odds!"

The spectators were completely silent at that moment. Those spectators were not just there to look at the fights. Betting was the most important and anticipated part!

The caretaker raised his voice, "Ethan's odds are one to four! Jackie's odds are one to two!"