

No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3036 - 3040

Chapter 3036

When Lesley had been introduced earlier, quite a few people had mentioned Lesley's relationship with the head elder of the Deer Pavilion. At that moment, everyone felt like the head elder would definitely nurture Lesley with the best resources since they had close ties to each other.

Lesley's skills then would definitely be better than any ordinary chosen disciple from a seventh-grade clan. Yet, the truth proved everything. He was already dead, his body was absolutely blackened. It proved that his skills were nothing much!

With Jackie's explanation, everyone started to agree with his statement.

Lesley became a chosen disciple not through his own skills but through other means. He did not possess skills at all, but he managed to trick everyone due to the fake position he held. It caused everyone to bet their spirit crystals on him!

Arne did not expect that Jackie would actually be able to explain it. He was aware of Lesley's skills, and the fact that he became a chosen disciple through his skills. He was not Lesley's brother, but his cousin.

The two of them had some conflicts before. They had been incredibly close in terms of skill. He had also gone through a lot as he grew. Even if they were related to the head elder and had access to better resources than ordinary folk, it did not mean that they became chosen disciples through illegitimate means.

If the head elder had dared to do so, then his position would be at stake. The head elder would definitely have not done something to harm his own prospects like that!

This time, it was Arne's turn to be incredibly furious. He stared at Jackie with widened eyes and said, "You're spouting nonsense! Lesley got to where he was through his hard work. He became a chosen disciple through his own skills. My fellow disciples can guarantee that!"

Hearing what he said, Jackie coldly laughed, "You're all from the same clan, you'd naturally protect each other. When you were trying to bully others earlier, Lesley had not been the only one. The whole group of you were lording yourselves over the wandering warriors... Everyone knows very well that you're all from the same nest! No matter what you say, your fellow disciples will definitely agree. Of course, they wouldn't help an outsider like me!"

Arne was so furious that his mouth started to tremble. He felt like he was trapped with no way out.

Before this, he had always been the one backing people into corners, but now that someone else turned the tables against him, Arne could not stand it. In his anger, he started to lose himself a little.

He clenched his teeth as he shouted at Jackie, “You’re a shameless and despicable man. You only know how to twist the truth! Based on what you say, doesn’t it mean that there’s no way for us to prove ourselves?”

Jackie raised an eyebrow as he coldly stared at Arne, “I’m not twisting the truth, so stop crying foul here. There are many things that can’t be settled with just a few words. I used my own judgment to bet on the beast, and I ended up winning. That’s why I can say all of this... If I had lost, you could say that I was wrong, but I did not lose!”

The moment Jackie said that, Arne looked like he had just been fed poison. His face turned incredibly dark. After Jackie said all of that, he felt like there was nothing he could say.

Rudy had the urge to clap for Jackie. All of the anger he had suffered earlier had dispersed. He quietly gave Jackie a thumbs up as he cheered for Jackie in his heart!

At that moment, the man with a mustache stood up and said, “I feel like this man is very reasonable! He just used his own judgment to place his bet on the beast. The truth proved that his judgment was right. What he said just now is naturally the truth. Lesley merely used his relationships to become a chosen disciple!”

Chapter 3037

“He’d probably been flattered too much to the degree that he doesn’t know his actual level. That’s how he managed to trick everyone to bet on him!”

“This guy is right! Everything has been proven! It really is too much. It’s so frustrating! We never had much as wandering warriors, but we were tricked by all of you into betting our money on a piece of trash!”

“I feel like coughing up blood just thinking about it! I was actually tricked by a piece of trash who only knows how to brag. It’s embarrassing just thinking about it!”

“Stop with the nonsense and pay me back for my losses. You were the ones who tricked us! Claiming to be a chosen disciple from the Deer Pavilion when he had gotten his position through other means! How shameless!”

“That’s right! Hurry up and pay us back. I don’t want to hear your explanations anymore! The more you try, the worse it sounds! All of you are just trash who don’t have the skills to back up your positions!”

In truth, everyone knew that there was a very low chance that they would be paid back. They still let out just to vent their frustrations.

Arne had never been so humiliated in his whole life. Facing all those accusations and doubts, he was incredibly furious. His body started to tremble from everything.

The Deer Pavilion disciples all turned red in anger as well. Everyone started to cry out for Arne and the rest to pay them back, feeling like they were a group of scammers!

Facing the noise that was getting louder and louder, Arne could no longer hold back. He shouted out, "Why would I have to pay you back? You bet the spirit crystals yourselves. It has nothing to do with us! What that brat said earlier was all just imagined by him. It's not the truth at all!"

Jackie raised an eyebrow, saying calmly, "How is it not the truth? Did I lose my bet? Did Lesley actually win his match? That beast was not all that strong, but Lesley still lost and died so horribly that even his corpse was charred. How many matches have gone on in the colosseum? How many of them were actually killed by the beast? One of them was Lesley. You claimed that it's because he's unlucky, but I feel like it's just because he's too weak!"

Jackie's words were incredibly agreeable to everyone. All of them felt like Jackie was speaking the truth.

Arne was so furious that he kept on opening and shutting his mouth, mainly because he did not know how to respond. After all, Lesley really did die in the end. Even his corpse was completely blackened. It was definitely the truth. No matter what he says, there is no way to convince everyone!

Jackie looked at Arne with some disdain. That look seemed to be saying to Arne that Jackie had used Arne's own methods against him.

At Jackie's look, Arne suddenly froze. He felt like a volcano that had thoroughly erupted. He took a step forward and shouted loudly, "I will prove everything that I said! Lesley and I definitely became chosen disciples on our own merits! Lesley and I are about equal in strength. I'll use myself to clear Lesley's name!"

Chapter 3038

When Arne said all of that, he had a look of intense hatred on his face. It was as if Jackie was an incredibly disgusting person.

When Jackie heard Arne, he laughed and raised his eyebrow, "How are you going to prove it? Are you going to prove it through battle? Will you fight the beasts of the colosseum just like Lesley? If you win, will it prove that you are a legitimate chosen disciple? How convincing do you think that will be? After all, everyone knows that there's always a chance that you get lucky and choose a weaker beast. Then, I don't think it'll show anything even if you win..."

Jackie's words cut off another one of Arne's plans. So what if he won? It would not prove anything in the end!

Arne felt incredibly frustrated. It felt like he could faint at any moment. He looked at Jackie with intense hatred. Jackie was just setting traps all over.

Everyone could see what Jackie was doing, but Arne could do nothing about it. He wanted to clear his and Lesley's name, so everyone would need to acknowledge it. Even if not everyone did, he at least needed the majority. Yet, Jackie's words had made things much more difficult for him. Arne took a deep breath as his eyes widened more and more, so much so that they threatened to pop out of their sockets.

After a long time, Arne suddenly let out a laugh. His laugh got more and more exaggerated.

When everyone saw how he was acting, they started to wonder if Arne had gone crazy from everything that was happening. Otherwise, why would he laugh so much at a moment?

After laughing for a long time, he finally stopped.

Jackie had been abnormally calm the whole time. No matter how exaggerated Arne was laughing, he did not show any emotion. He remained to look at Arne. He knew better than anyone else that Arne's smile was not genuine no matter how hard he laughed. It was not a burst of laughter that came from the heart at all. Instead, it was craziness that came after being forced into it.

Arne composed himself, he took a deep breath before glaring at Jackie with reddened eyes. He said loudly, "I'll start a black iron bet! Will luck still play a part?"

The moment he said that the whole place was shocked. Practically everyone had their eyes widened as they looked at Arne. Everyone outside of Rudy knew what such a bet meant.

The atmosphere had been silent, but it erupted once again.

"He's actually starting a black iron bet! It looks like he has gone crazy. Even putting his life on the line, he's trying to clear Lesley's name!"

"It looks like there's no other way to clear his name if he doesn't start a black iron bet!"

"He needs to fight three matches continuously and win all of them. It's been a while since Hundred Beast City was opened, but yet the number of people who have gotten the black iron medal can be counted with one hand. It looks like Arne really has been forced into a crazy way to prove himself!"

“He’s going a bit too far. If he gets unlucky, he may end up dying like Lesley. He’ll probably die just as badly. Putting his life on the line for some of his honor, is it really worth it?”

Chapter 3039

“I think it’s worth it! If they had not actually become chosen disciples through illegitimate means, they would definitely not be able to swallow these accusations. He would have to prove himself for sure!”

After hearing all of that, Rudy was incredibly puzzled.

What did they mean by winning three matches in a row? What was a black iron bet?

What did it have to do with the black iron medal?

He had heard from Jackie that getting a black iron badge meant you needed to win three matches in a row! Even knowing that he could not figure out what a black iron bet meant. Since it was a bet, why would it involve the medal?

However, Jackie did not have time to explain anything to him at that moment. When Arne self-righteously said that he would start a black iron bet, Jackie’s expression immediately changed. He had a smile on his face, but the mocking nature of the smile was obvious to anyone.

Jackie raise his eyebrow and said, “Starting a black iron bet really will clear your name and your dead brother’s. It will prove that the two of you did truly earn your spot as chosen disciples. However, you can’t tum back after you start it. Are you sure you can win three matches in a row? Will you be able to leave the stage alive?”

The moment Jackie said that, Arne suddenly raised his head and coldly stared at Jackie, “Stop looking down on others. Since I’ve decided to do the black iron bet, it means that I’m confident that I’ll win! I know why you’re saying all this. You want me to retreat and have no way to clear my name... I’m telling you, I refuse! Put your petty plans away! I want everyone to know how much of a joke your earlier words were. You’re just an insignificant man who won a bet through some luck!”

Jackie’s smile remained on his face, not having a rebuttal for those words. Jackie merely stood quietly by the side. Rudy, who sat next to Jackie, was incredibly curious after hearing what Jackie said.

The others did not know Jackie, but after being with him for so long, Rudy understood Jackie very well. With how Jackie was, there was no way Jackie would have said all of that.

In Jackie's heart, everything earlier was just unnecessary. Even if he wanted to anger the other party, he would not do it by offering advice. He had actually advised Arne against starting the black iron bet and even highlighted the negatives of the bet.

It was way too different from how Jackie usually acted. However, even if he had some suspicions, he could not just voice them at that moment. Since he had said all of that, Jackie naturally had his own plans.

With his heart already set, Arne probably thought that there was no longer any reason to continue talking to Jackie. He sat back down and looked away, no longer looking at Jackie. Only, the anger and hatred on his face did not diminish at all.

Jackie raised his eyebrow as he turned around and sat back at his original spot.

At that moment, the stage had already been cleaned up. It looked as good as new. All of the traces of the earlier battle had already disappeared. The next match was already starting, it was just that everyone was too preoccupied with the Deer Pavilion to notice. Only then did the crowd slowly compose themselves.

After Jackie sat down, Rudy asked impatiently, "What's the black iron bet? What does it have to do with the black iron medal? Why does he need to win three matches in a row? I couldn't understand everything that was said just now at all. Quickly explain it to me. I feel so frustrated."

Chapter 3040

Jackie nodded, smiling as he explained, "When we just entered the city, there happened to be someone walking over with a black iron medal. Those who win the medal are called black iron warriors. When normal warriors saw the black iron warrior, they gave way to him. Even though they were definitely a little jealous, they were mostly filled with respect... If all it took was just winning three matches in a row normally, they would not have been so respectful..."

Rudy was even more puzzled at that, but he did not interrupt Jackie, and quietly listened on.

Jackie continued to explain, "I said so much just to show you that getting a black iron medal is something incredibly difficult. In order to get a black iron medal, you have to start a black iron bet before the battle. A black iron bet is a leveled-up bet! The upper limit of the bet is raised to a million spirit crystals from fifty thousand!"

After hearing that, Rudy's mouth widened in shock

From fifty thousand to a million? That was a huge leap!

Rudy never expected that at all. No wonder it was called a black iron bet!

Even for those wealthy warriors from high-grade clans, a million spirit crystals was no easy feat. After all, it was definitely not a small number.

Rudy muttered, "Then you'd really go bankrupt if you lose."

As an alchemist, Rudy was richer than any ordinary warrior. However, even after accumulating so much wealth, there was still no way he would take out a million spirit crystals in one go. That sum was enough to completely dry Rudy out.

Thinking about that, he shuddered.

Jackie continued to explain, "Starting a black iron bet will allow you to get a black iron medal after winning three rounds in a row. Normal matches will never give you a black iron medal. The moment you start the bet, you won't be allowed off the stage unless you win three matches in a row!"

Rudy frowned and said, "So what you mean is, even if you're injured after winning one match, you have to continue forward. You need to continue with the next two battles. Only by finishing the three matches and winning all of them will you be allowed off!"

Jackie nodded. Rudy was getting smarter. He had just offered a few hints, and Rudy immediately understood the rules.

Rudy sighed and responded seriously, "Then the chances of dying must be way too high. It would be considered good if even half of the people who started a bet like that survived."

Jackie nodded, pointing up three fingers, "You're thinking about it too optimistically. Out of ten people who have started the black iron bet, only three survived."

That means that there was a seventy percent chance of dying.

Rudy's lips twitched, leaving only shock in his heart. No wonder everyone reacted that way after hearing that Arne would start a black iron bet. That was where the problem was.

To clear his name, Arne planned on never getting off the stage unless he died. It was enough to show how confident Arne was in himself, or Arne would have never started that bet.

Rudy blinked as he said excitedly, "The black iron bet is something good for us. We can put in a bet of a million spirit crystals. If the odds are good, we might be able to win a few million in one go!"

Even though he did not know why Jackie needed so many spirit crystals, Rudy would still be sincerely happy for Jackie if they won and got even more spirit crystals.

Jackie nodded, "It's definitely a good thing for us."