

No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3141-3150

Chapter 3141

Chris' lips curled up into a smile of disdain.

The sword in his hand glowed in shimmering light. His left hand was forming seals that fused in the air. The seals turned into rays of silver light that fell on the Frozen Star Sword.

The spectators in the viewing area immediately recognized the power that was falling into the Frozen Star Sword. It was the power of starlight!

Someone asked loudly, "Does anyone know what level Chris' technique is?"

A lot of them shook their heads, including those from the same clan as Chris. It was obvious they did not know the name or rank of Chris' technique!

"Even the warriors from the Purple Cloud Pavilion don't know what technique Chris is using. They don't know what rank it is either... Is he that secretive?"

After someone asked, a warrior from the Purple Cloud Pavilion said loudly, "This has always been something that should be a personal secret. What's the point of having it known to everyone? Isn't it normal for us to not know?"

"No matter what, Chris' technique must be at a very high level. It might even be an ultimate god rank technique!"

The moment he said that it caused a ruckus. Quite a few warriors loudly rebuked, "An ultimate god rank technique? How could you even say that? Do you know what an ultimate god rank technique is?"

"Even warriors of the divine solidifying realm need a certain amount of talent to train in ultimate god rank techniques! No matter how strong Chris is, is he stronger than warriors of the divine solidifying realm? At most, it's an upper earth rank technique."

The warriors from the Purple Cloud Pavilion did not agree.

They felt like even if ultimate god rank techniques are atrociously hard to learn and that divine solidifying realm warriors still needed a certain amount of talent to learn, it did not stop miracles from happening.

In the eyes of the disciples from the Purple Cloud Pavilion, Chris could create miracles. More precisely, he was a miracle himself!

At that moment, Chris was already in a battle with Blade.

Blade's speed was incredibly quick. In just a flash, he sent out three slashes at Chris.

Chris sent out his blade. Everyone heard a crack as those three slashes were shattered in an instant. They were not able to get close to Chris at all.

As those two techniques clashed, Chris took a few steps back. It was not because of the shockwaves, but because he wanted to distance himself from Blade.

Earlier, Chris had seen all the rage and reluctance on Blade's face. The more Blade acted like that, the more Chris wanted to toy with him. He would slowly torture Blade.

After the three slashes were easily blocked by Chris, Blade's face darkened!

Those slashes were not his full strength, but they were still at least sixty percent of his power. He had used those attacks to test Chris out, but he never expected Chris to break them so easily.

Blade sighed as he tried to encourage himself. It was possible that Chris merely looked relaxed on the surface. He might have actually used most of his power.

Chris had always been obsessed with how he looked. No matter how much power he was using, he would definitely act like he was incredibly relaxed. That was the only way Chris could damage Blade's confidence even more!

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Quite a few people would agree with that.

Burning his blood essence meant that he was using his life in exchange for power. He would be able to be several times stronger than usual.

Chris was the third-ranked Purple Cloud Pavilion chosen disciple. He should be the strongest among the ten of them. Even so, there was no way he was not being pushed back by Blade after Blade ignited his blood essence.

A lot of them agreed with that view, but there were some who did not, especially the disciples of the Purple Cloud Pavilion. When they heard all of that, they were incredibly amused.

One of the inner disciples of Purple Cloud Pavilion said, "Blade isn't a wandering warrior. He's an assassin. Assassins like him are like street rats in White Marsh Continent. He registered himself as a wandering warrior just because he was worried that his true identity would be looked down on!"

"However, it's not like we're looking down on them for no reason. Assassins don't care about honor. They attack quickly and run away even quicker. They try to deal with their

opponents before their opponents can notice them. Their actual skills are not that strong.”

“Face-to-face combat is their weakness! Fakes like Blade wouldn’t even have the right to stand next to Chris if he wasn’t a part of the slaughter gambit. Even after igniting all the blood essence in his body, he would still not be able to harm Chris at all. Don’t worry, Blade will die in the end no matter what!”

“That’s right! Who do you all think Blade is? He’s just a little stronger than Jackie. As an assassin that lives in the sewers, who never dares to use his true identity, facing Chris head-on is suicide!”

Those who felt like Chris would be able to win without any harm to himself were incredibly one-sided in their thinking as they did not allow anyone else to question them. Even if others sounded reasonable, in those people’s eyes, it was all ignorant.

They would not listen at all. Many of the warriors did not want to argue with those people, so they lowered their voices to talk to their friends.

“I feel like Chris will definitely get injured. No matter how strong he is, there’s no way he’s invincible. Blade might be an assassin, but he no longer has any regard for his own life. In such a situation, he’ll do anything as long as he can drag Chris down with him!”

“Blade’s already thrown his life away. If he can’t even injure Chris after that, he’ll definitely fall into despair. To avoid that, he’ll do anything he can!”

“You’re right. Chris will definitely get injured. I think that’s a certainty. Only, his supporters just refuse to listen to anyone!”

The viewing area’s discussions were incredibly heated.

In the isolated space, Chris and Blade were already at the final stage of their battle. The reason for that was Blade.

At that moment, Blade already realized that, if he did not immediately use all his strength to injure Chris, he might not have the chance anymore in his whole life!

Blade could not accept that he was still not able to injure Chris even after paying for all this power with his life. With that in mind, Blade started to go crazy. He let out an angry roar as he shot forward like an arrow, rushing at Chris once again. There was a crazed look in his eyes and he was determined to injure Chris at all costs!

He shouted out, “Die!”

The chakram in his hand sent out five slashes in a row. All of them emitted a chilling glint. The five slashes contained incredible killing intent. In a flash, they appeared in front of Chris.

Chris let out a light laugh as he formed seals once again, causing starlight to surround his body.

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The Frozen Star Sword in his hand glowed. Chris did not even blink as he looked at the five slashes that were being sent to him. He snorted and let out a slash.

Five of Blade's slashes clashed with the Frozen Star Sword. In the blink of an eye, the slashes shattered and disappeared!

Chris raised an eyebrow as he snorted in disdain, "Whatever, I've already played around with you enough. I might end up losing the initiative if I waste any more time. I won't give anyone else the chance!"

He had felt that the mark he left on Jackie was slowly weakening. It meant that Jackie was clearing the mark, which made Chris incredibly unhappy.

Compared to killing Blade, Chris was more interested in slowly torturing Jackie. With that in mind, he no longer held back.

Chris sneered as the sword in his hand glowed again. Suddenly, spots of starlight began to appear in the air, slowly condensing into a stream that flowed into the Frozen Star Sword.

Chris narrowed his eyes and shot forward at Blade!

At that moment, Blade's heart was just filled with despair and shock. He had sent out five slashes earlier!

It was the strongest attack that he could use!

Yet, it was still easily broken apart by Chris. That caused Blade to fall into complete hopelessness. He had clearly burned his blood essence and paid with his life, so why could he still not beat Chris?

He could not even injure Chris.

Was he really just trash?

Various thoughts surfaced in Blade's head. Even when Chris rushed over, Blade was still filled with shock.

Chris was emitting an immense amount of killing intent that completely surrounded Blade. Only then did Blade react. Chris was already almost there. Blade's lips curled as he bit his lip, forcing himself to wake up!

Looking at Chris rushing over, Blade did not dare to have a moment of hesitation. He tried to move away from Chris' attack, but he was shocked to realize that he could not move his feet!

His feet felt like they had been trapped in quicksand. He frantically tried to pull away, but could not do it at all!

Blade looked down and noticed that both his legs had somehow been surrounded by starlight. It was the pure power of the stars. They felt like they weighed tonnes as they locked his legs in place!

Blade broke out in cold sweat as hopelessness surrounded his heart!

Slash!

Blade felt a chill in his heart as the blood in his body frantically flowed outward. He looked down, and the Frozen Star Sword had pierced deeply into his chest. His blood was frantically flowing outward.

At that moment, there was still a little bit of starlight on the sword, looking majestic and mysterious!

Blade's lips twitched. At that moment, various images appeared in his head.

From him getting abandoned when he was young to being adopted by an inhuman assassin. He had been placed among a group of children, having them kill each other. Only he had left the place alive!

He had gained a lot in his life and lost a lot of things as well. However, at that moment, none of that was important anymore. In the end, death was coming down on him. Only, he did not want to accept that he was dying like that!

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Why was he still unable to hurt the arrogant Chris after using everything at his disposal?

Even if it was just a flesh wound, Blade would be happy. Yet, Chris remained unharmed in the end. He had not been able to touch Chris at all!

Blade fell heavily on the floor as he slowly closed his eyes.

Chris raised an eyebrow. The results had been obvious to him. Just like what he said earlier, even if Blade burned his blood essence, it was still nothing to him.

Blade had just turned slightly stronger, but Chris could still kill Blade easily. Chris had seen the look of reluctance on Blade's face before he died, which deeply amused him. Blade had thought too much of himself.

Chris was a chosen disciple of the Purple Cloud Pavilion!

How could an assassin who grew up in the dark harm him?

Chris let out a cold laugh, "Trash will be trash. Why didn't you just accept your fate?"

After saying that, Chris kept the Frozen Star sword and looked to the west.

There was where he had felt Jackie's mark last. He sighed as anger flashed in his eyes!

He would not allow Jackie to die in anyone else's hands, nor would he allow Jackie to stay alive until the end!

The isolated space did not have any time limits. That meant that he had more than enough time to torture Jackie. He would have that brat who did not know his place understand the consequences of offending him!

The warriors at the viewing area were shocked to see the final results!

From the images that were sent over, they could clearly see the reluctance on Blade's face. Even if they were in a different space, they could still tell what Blade was feeling. After doing everything he could, even burning his own blood essence to make Chris pay, the result was still so tragic!

He could not even hurt Chris!

No matter how strong the skills he used were, Chris had easily dealt with them. He had not even been able to get close to Chris, let alone hurt Chris!

"Chris is actually that strong! I thought that Blade would definitely be able to at least cause Chris some harm after burning his blood essence, but it looks like I was wrong! Chris really is a chosen disciple of the Purple Cloud Pavilion! With his skills, even if I had twice the blood essence to burn, I would still be no match for him!"

"That's right. It's not just you. Ninety-nine percent of the people here would not be able to beat Chris at all. Now it looks like Chris will be winning the slaughter gambit."

"Even Edward from the Nimbus Alliance should be quite a bit behind Chris! Chris is in first place for sure! If Edward knew how strong Chris is, Edward would definitely regret taking part in this slaughter gambit!"

“Isn’t that right? He’d definitely regret it! Edward is actually quite strong as well, but Chris is just far too impressive. I feel like he shouldn’t just be in third place among the chosen disciples of the Purple Cloud Pavilion anymore. After all, those rankings are already half a year old. He should already be able to face the second-placed disciple!”

After witnessing Chris’ skills for themselves, most of the warriors present were sure that Chris was definitely the strongest among the ten participants. Even Edward should be lagging behind Chris.

After knowing how strong Chris was, quite a few of the warriors who had bet on Edward started to regret their choices!

However, it was all already too late.

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“Alright, this battle is already done and dusted. Jackie still hasn’t fought against Luther. Let’s look at their battle first. I wonder what the two of them are doing. They’re just standing there talking, not attacking at all. Luther’s in no hurry, and Jackie’s not afraid either. The two of them are so strange!”

After that person’s reminder, the crowd looked at Jackie again.

At that moment, Jackie and Luther were merely looking at each other in the isolated space. Neither of them seemed to be in any sort of hurry.

Jackie had already cleared all of the marks on his body. Luther looked at him with a raised eyebrow, looking like he had something to say. Jackie let out a slight laugh, knowing what Luther wanted to say. However, he did not want to waste any time.

Jackie looked right at Luther, “Alright, all the marks are cleared. Are you still not going to attack?”

Luther’s lips twitched. At that moment, he was even more certain that Jackie was crazy.

Did Jackie really want to die so badly?

Jackie was actually urging him to attack?

Luther had planned on finishing it quickly anyway. After all, he still had other things to do after killing Jackie. However, after seeing Jackie’s actions, Luther could not help but ask, “Do you really want to die so badly? Don’t you know what will happen the moment I attack?”

Jackie’s lips twitched helplessly.

He hated wasting time on meaningless conversations. However, Jackie had some questions for Luther as well, so he decided to just answer Luther.

“Can you stop imposing your own thoughts on others? In my eyes, you’re the one who’s in a hurry to die!” Jackie said what he thought.

Luther was furious after he heard that. Luther narrowed his eyes, “You really are a strange one. You don’t seem to care who you’re facing, you just want to challenge them regardless. Don’t you know what will happen if you act this way?”

“I was planning on killing you quickly so I can get other things done. I’ve changed my mind now. I can push the other things aside for now. Torturing you properly is my priority! I have to make you realize what all this nonsense you’re spouting will bring you!”

Jackie did not care about Luther’s threats. He heard threats like that a few times a day. Every time, it was more or less the same thing that was being said. However, the results were always the opposite of what they said.

Jackie raised an eyebrow as he asked, “Why did you participate in the slaughter gambit? You’re from the Dual Sovereign Pavilion from the Chaos Continent. From what I know it’s a seventh-grade clan. Even though you’re a chosen disciple, you’re definitely at a disadvantage facing Chris and Edward...”

“Even if you played some tricks, they would be nothing in front of their absolute skill! You’re no match for either of them, so there’ll only be one thing waiting for you in the end, which is death! I refuse to believe you can’t see that, so why are you participating in the slaughter gambit?”

In the waiting area, Jackie had been waiting for the final participant the whole time.

When he saw Luther as well as Luther’s clan, Jackie immediately put the Dual Sovereign Pavilion at the same level as an eighth-grade clan, since he did not know about the Chaos Continent. However, Jackie found out from the warriors in the viewing area what rank the Dual Sovereign Pavilion was.

That suddenly sparked his curiosity.

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The Dual Sovereign Pavilion was just a seventh-grade clan in Chaos Continent. Furthermore, Luther was not even among the top disciples of the clan.

Compared to Chris and Edward, he was lacking behind.

With those two there, it was a pipe dream for Luther to win the slaughter gambit. The slaughter gambit was unlike any of the other contests. If he wanted to win, the nine other participants needed to die. Only one person would be able to survive.

If you lost, you died. But under such a massive gulf in skill, Luther still participated. That confused Jackie.

There were two types of warriors who took part in the slaughter of gambits. The first were the daredevils who did not care about putting their lives on the line, the second was the warriors with absolute confidence in their skills. Furthermore, they needed to see who the other participants were before they joined.

If there were strong participants, many warriors would choose to delay their participation. After all, they would die if they lost!

Normally, disciples from seventh-grade clans, whether they were inner disciples or chosen disciples, would not participate in the slaughter of gambits.

Disciples of seventh-grade clans were definitely not in positions that were as high as disciples of eighth-grade clans, but they were still notable existences in their respective continents. As long as they put in the effort, their future would still be bright.

Hence, warriors like that usually treasure their lives a lot. They would not participate in such a dangerous contest. Most importantly, Luther had been the last participant.

He had clearly seen the nine other participants and had heard the discussion from the viewing area as well. He knew of the other participants, yet he still registered. If he was not suicidal, then it meant that he had his own plans and trump cards.

Jackie felt like he was facing a logical person, so he was curious as to what was going through his mind.

After Luther heard Jackie's question, he had a pleased smile on his face, "I knew someone would ask that. Since you're about to die to my blade, I'll be merciful and tell you. I just participated in the slaughter gambit to improve my skills and win. I have that confidence!"

As he said that, Luther seemed full of confidence as if he was just a short step away from winning. He seemed confident that no one would be able to stop him.

Jackie raised an eyebrow, getting even more curious. He never expected that Luther would be that confident in himself.

Did Luther not know how strong Chris was?

It was not just Jackie who was curious. Even the spectators in the viewing area found it strange after hearing Luther's words.

If Luther had said that he could definitely kill Jackie, that would make sense. However, Luther had said that he could win the slaughter gambit. His tone sounded like he could kill the rest of them at any moment.

It dumbfounded the spectators, "Isn't Luther too arrogant? Could he just be saying all of that because he wants to brag to Jackie?"

"Probably not. Just think about where they are right now. Luther was the last participant to sign up. He knew very well who the other participants were."

"Yet, even with Chris from the Purple Cloud Pavilion and Edward from the Nimbus Alliance there, he still registered without any hesitation! It means that he's immensely confident in himself! Luther isn't that bad of a warrior either. He's a chosen disciple of the Dual Sovereign Pavilion, a seventh-grade clan in White Marsh Continent."

"Could he have some hidden trump card?"

"I don't think he does. Even if he does, it would just disintegrate in front of Chris!"

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"Don't give him too much credit, he would only be more arrogant. If he was that strong, he would at least be in the top three of the Dual Sovereign Pavilion."

"Yet, based on what I know, he's barely among the top fifteen chosen disciples in his clan. Even if the rankings were from half a year ago, I doubt there would have been such a drastic change. Even if his skills improved rapidly, he'd still be among the top ten chosen disciples at most. Even at the top ten, it would still be a massive gulf from Chris."

"Don't forget, the Purple Cloud Pavilion is at a higher level. On top of that, Chris is in third place there! That difference isn't something that can be overcome in half a year!"

A lot of them agreed with that view.

They felt like Luther was just overconfident to the point of being delusional thinking that he would be able to win the slaughter gambit. The way Luther spoke, it was as if he had already beaten Chris!

When they heard all of that, they felt like Luther was a joke!

Someone said loudly, "Didn't this guy see his odds before he entered the isolated realm? Chris had one point seven odds, while Luther's is seven point three. He's only just a bit better than Jackie! How could he say he'll be able to win in the end?!"

“Are there any disciples from the Dual Sovereign Pavilion here? Can you tell me what’s wrong with Luther? Is there something wrong with his head or does he have delusions of grandeur?”

The viewing area was incredibly noisy thanks to these discussions, but silence was all there was at the isolated space. Jackie had remained quiet after hearing Luther’s words.

Luther felt like Jackie was being incredibly amusing at that moment and said, “Stop trying to speculate. Just ask whatever you want to. I’m feeling generous right now. I’ll answer whatever you want!”

Jackie laughed, feeling like the situation was quite strange. However, since Luther had said so, he would not object.

He said straightforwardly, “Why are you so confident? Do you think Chris is no match for you? Edward as well?”

Luther put his chin up and said, “Yes! The two of them are no match for me!”

Luther pulled out a white sword and a black sword from his storage space as he replied to Jackie. He had one sword in each hand.

“Do you see these swords? Let me introduce them to you. The black sword on my right is called the Absolute Darkness Blade. The white sword on my left is the Absolute Light Blade! The technique I’m using is an upper earth rank technique called the Dual Absolutes. I’ve already reached proficiency, and am only a step away from perfection...”

The moment he said that Jackie raised an eyebrow in surprise.

Warriors who could practice an upper earth rank technique were definitely strong and talented. Upper earth rank techniques were the pinnacle for most warriors below sixty. After all, ultimate god rank techniques were too difficult.

Luther looked at the swords in his hand and let out a strange smile, “Do you know why I took part in this slaughter gambit? It’s because only this will make me stronger...”

“Only by threading the line between life and death will I understand what absolute light and darkness are! I’ve already been tethered between life and death countless times. It’s precisely thanks to that that I’ve been improving!”

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Absolute light and darkness represented the powers of life and death.

To understand life and death, one had to first feel it. Only by wandering between the lines of life and death would someone understand them better. Only then would they be able to master it even more.

Luther let out a laugh before he said, "Chris and Edward are only so arrogant because they've already managed to master their upper earth rank techniques to proficiency, and are close to perfection..."

"They felt like no one other than them could possibly master an upper earth rank technique, let alone reach proficiency or perfection! Their thoughts are a joke. In my eyes, they're just ignorant fools!"

The more Luther spoke, the more emotional he got.

He constantly thought about how Chris and Edward looked down on everyone else before they entered the isolated space. Just thinking about that, Luther was furious.

"Isn't it just an upper earth rank technique? Do they think they're the only ones who can learn them? They're a little more talented than I am, but so what? With my own hard work, I managed to be just as accomplished as well..."

"This time, I'll be able to go even higher with this slaughter gambit. As long as I have a breakthrough, the two of them are no match for me!"

As he said that, Luther's veins were bulging. His eyes threatened to pop out of their sockets, and he was practically shouting every word.

Jackie raised an eyebrow.

Luther's words answered all the questions he had. Turns out, Luther joined the slaughter gambit to improve himself. He really did not regard Chris and Edward as anything notable at all. He felt like they were mere stepping stones for him.

It was obvious how hard Luther had worked to get to his level. The more murderous and hungry one was, the more accomplished one could be. However, they would also be exposed to even more danger comparatively.

It would be easy for them to fall into a bad situation. For instance, Luther had made an incredibly wrong decision at that very moment.

After Luther shouted everything out, he felt much better. Even if a complete madman was standing in front of him, at least he had an audience.

Luther composed himself and pursed his lips. He reverted to his calm demeanor and sighed, "Alright, you already know everything you should. Now, I'll give you two choices. Do you want to die in front of me, or do you want my help?"

Hearing that, Jackie was amused. He raised an eyebrow, not wanting to say anymore.

Seeing that Jackie was ignoring him, Luther's suppressed anger surfaced again.

Luther snorted, "I was being too nice to you! Since you refuse to accept my kindness, don't blame me for being rude!"

After he said that, the blades in his hand pointed right at Jackie's forehead.

Jackie did not react too much at that, but the spectators outside burst out in an uproar.

"No wonder this guy is so confident, he's using an upper earth rank technique! I was even wondering before why Luther was participating in this. Does he really not know the dangers? Now it looks like this guy is just daring. In order to improve himself, he's putting his life on the line!"

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"However, he won't be as lucky this time. So what if he uses the Dual Absolutes? He's still not a match for Chris! As long as Luther faces Chris, Luther will realize how dumb he is!"

After the person said that, someone else rebutted, "That's not certain. Didn't Luther say that he's already close to perfection?"

"As long as he goes through another life or death experience, he'll be able to break through his limits and step into the second stage! Chris and Edward are definitely strong, but they're still using upper earth rank techniques in the end... It's just that the two of them have reached higher levels in their techniques. As long as Luther catches up, he might really be able to compete with Chris!"

The moment that was said, the disciples of the Purple Cloud Pavilion loudly shouted back, not allowing anyone to doubt Chris at all. They felt insulted that Chris was being compared to a disciple of a seventh-grade clan!

One of the inner disciples from the Purple Cloud Pavilion stood up from his chair and shouted at the earlier warrior, "Can you think before you speak?! Luther doesn't even have the right to be compared to Chris! In Chris' eyes, he's not even an appetizer! Do you just believe everything he says?"

"I think this guy is probably just bragging. He's just trying to get some praise from Jackie! If he's really that strong, why isn't he even in the top ten of the Dual Sovereign Pavilion?"

"Training himself through life and death? That's all just nonsense. He might actually be able to learn from being on the verge of death, but there's no way he can directly advance a whole level..."

"Do you think it's that easy to get from proficiency to perfection? Furthermore, he's using an upper earth rank technique! If it's that easy to level up, everyone would be a chosen disciple of an eighth-grade clan!"

After saying that, quite a few people reacted.

They felt like the disciple from the Purple Cloud Pavilion made sense. Going through life or death experiences can improve one's understanding and skill, but there is no way it would allow one to jump a whole level. However, there were those with an opposing view as well.

A warrior from the Chaos continent said loudly, "You're right, but you're too biased! Didn't Luther mention it earlier? His accomplishments have all come from brushes with death..."

"Since he's already at proficiency and close to perfection, he participated in the slaughter gambit in hopes of getting through this hurdle. As long as he gets through the hurdle and successfully perfects the Dual Absolutes, then he might really be able to stand up to Chris!"

When the inner disciple from the Purple Cloud Pavilion heard that, he suddenly shouted, "Nonsense! What do you know?! Even if he gets to perfection, there's no way he's worth fighting Chris!"

"Chris is already at perfection, and only a little away from complete mastery. If he can make a breakthrough, can't Chris as well?! Even if he passes the hurdle, he would just be at the same level as Chris. Chris has already been at this level for a long time, so how could Chris lose?!"

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Everyone listened on as they argued nonstop. Many felt like both of them had their own points, but there was no absolute answer.

No matter how it was, they would have to wait for Luther to truly face Chris before they could get their answer. However, the crowd was inclined to believe that Luther would not be able to beat Chris even if he managed to get past the hurdle.

After all, they had just witnessed how strong Chris was. Even after burning up his blood essence, Blade was still unable to harm a single hair on Chris.

Luther was skilled, but there was no way he was that much stronger than Blade who used his blood essence!

"Even if this was discussed for a whole day, there's no way to get a conclusion before the actual results. Jackie's the one facing Luther right now! Why don't we talk about them first?!"

"There's nothing much to say about them. Jackie's just an alchemist who has his head screwed on wrong. Even if Jackie burned his blood essence ten times, there's no way he can face Luther. There's no reason to talk about their match!"

“That’s right. Jackie’s only good at talking. How could he be a match for Luther? Even if Luther was using a middle earth rank technique, Jackie would not be able to beat him, let alone an upper earth rank technique. There’s no way Jackie can beat him. Let’s not even talk about beating him, Jackie would be skilled if he can even surface three strikes from Luther!”

“But, if Jackie dies in Luther’s hands, Chris will definitely be furious. Chris is hurrying over right now. If he personally witnesses it, Chris would definitely not let Luther off. He might even attack Luther right away!”

The two in the isolated space could not hear the discussions outside at all.

At that moment, Luther was not willing to waste any more time. He wanted to cripple Jackie first before bringing him somewhere safe to be properly tortured!

He laughed coldly and narrowed his eyes. His hands constantly moved with the two swords, shooting out many slashes.

The Absolute Darkness Blade was black as ink, while the Absolute Light Blade glowed like it was reflecting the sun. Two different energies were constantly released by the blades, and the slashes merely stopped in the air, not rushing at Jackie. Instead, they slowly condensed together.

In just a few moments, the powers of light and darkness merged into a pentagram, appearing in front of everyone!

After finishing that, Luther said proudly, “This is the power of absolute light and darkness. Even if it’s not truly life or death, it still has a portion of its power. It comes from pure light and pure darkness. When both these powers intersect, they can suppress everything!”

After hearing that, Jackie’s lips twitched as he said in exasperation, “Do you think everyone’s an idiot? Can you use your brain a bit even if you’re trying to brag? Suppress everything?”

“If it was truly the power of life and death, you might be able to do that. The technique you’re using is only harnessing a fraction of that power! It’s very far from the true thing! With your skills, you can’t even beat David, let alone me!”

Luther felt like he was about to get angered to death by Jackie.

The guy kept on saying the exact things that would anger him the most. He wanted to rip Jackie to shreds!

Luther widened his eyes and looked at Jackie with clenched teeth, "You say I'm bragging, but aren't you bragging as well? Are you saying you're far stronger than David? David's no match for you?"

Jackie acknowledged honestly, "That's exactly what I mean. He's no match for me at all. Even Chris is no match for me!"

The moment he said that Luther's lips twitched speechlessly. He was silently angry at the fact that he was actually being calculative with a madman.

From a madman's perspective, everything they said was logical. Yet, Luther had still been infuriated by Jackie.