

## No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3101 - 3105 -

### Chapter 3101

Ethan's face reddened in anger, finding himself at a loss for words.

What Jackie said had been the truth. What happened during the tournament felt like it had only happened a day ago. No matter what he said, the truth was more convincing.

All Ethan could do was wallow in his rage. After all, he had no way to shoot back at Jackie. He felt like even his heart was beginning to hurt as the lust to kill Jackie rose in his mind.

He gritted his teeth and stared at Jackie. He only had one thought in mind at that moment, which was that he wanted the match to start as soon as possible. He was in a hurry to kill Jackie.

An hour was not too long. When there were only 10 minutes left, the spectators all stood up and headed to the betting area.

Of the warriors that were betting, almost three-quarters of them placed their bets on Ethan. A quarter of the warriors betted on Jackie.

Rudy merely stood quietly by the side and observed.

When the last person placed a 500000 bet on Ethan, the match was finally starting.

Rudy looked up at the stage. Since there was no space in the spectator stands, they were forced to stay in the betting area outside, tiptoeing to look at the stage. The view, while it was barely anything, allowed them to see the stage.

One of the disciples from the Pentagonam Clan coldly stared at Rudy's back, thinking about what Rudy had said earlier. He was full of anger, incredibly unhappy with Rudy and Jackie.

Though the match was about to start, he did not forget to mock Rudy.

"The truth beats anything you can say. The crowd knows what they're looking at. To Ethan, Jackie's an ant that can be easily squashed at will. Let me give you some advice. The higher you put your hopes up, the more disappointed you'll be. Don't be too disappointed when Jackie is on his knees begging for mercy later."

Rudy, upon hearing that, turned to look at that person coldly. "Truth be told, I have something to say to all of you as well. The higher your hopes, the more disappointed you'll be. I don't know how sharp their eyes are, but I know that all of you are cretins!"

It was like the tension between them completely ignited with this exchange. The disciples of the Pentagram Clan all reddened in anger as they started to hurl various insults at Rudy.

“Who are you calling cretins? The two of you are the idiots here, but you’re still so pompous! I have no idea how you’re this full of yourself!”

“I wonder if the two of them even have brains. They’re probably filled with dog poop!”

Rudy’s lips twitched, suddenly regretting what he said. After all, they outnumbered him greatly, and he could not possibly defend himself on his own. However, the insults did not last for too long since the battle was starting.

Ethan narrowed his eyes as he stared at Jackie in hatred. He cracked his knuckles, looking like he was about to start a slaughter.

He took out a silver sword from his storage space. “You probably don’t know what kind of technique I’m using. Since you’re going to die today, I’ll satisfy your curiosity. It’s an act of mercy for you...”

“Listen here! I’m using a lower Earth-rank technique, the Pentagram Sword Style.”

As he said that, he deliberately raised his voice as well, making sure that all the warriors there could hear him.

Jackie pursed his lips helplessly, unable to stop himself from rolling his eyes.

Why did Ethan seem more foolish by the minute?

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When did he ever wonder what technique Ethan was using?

For one, Ethan was just revealing his secrets, and Ethan insisted on dragging him in as well. Jackie was beyond baffled, truth be told.

The warriors in the spectator stands all erupted in conversation when they heard what Ethan said. Quite a few of them started to regret betting on Jackie.

“Ethan is using the Pentagram Sword Style! That technique was created by an old hero from the Pentagram Clan. I heard it’s quite difficult, even if the rank isn’t that high for us.”

“However, Ethan is an alchemist. The fact that he’s able to use the Pentagram Sword Style means that he’s quite talented! Most alchemists are only able to use elementary red-rank techniques! It looks like Jackie will lose this time for sure!”

Since no one knew where Jackie was from, most of them had lumped him as a wandering warrior. On top of that, he was an alchemist, so he had left an impression in everyone's hearts.

Before Ethan said that he was using a lower Earth-rank technique, quite a few people still placed their bets on Jackie out of curiosity. After hearing Ethan's declaration, however, they regretted their choice.

Alas, it was too late for them to do anything.

When Ethan heard what was being said, the smile on his face deepened.

"Do you hear that now, brat? Everyone's looking down on you. I've reached the preliminary level of the technique, and I'm very close to proficiency. It'll be very easy to deal with you!"

Jackie's lips twitched helplessly, really not wanting to waste his breath on Ethan. "Alright, fine, you're amazing! Can you hurry and attack now? Stop wasting time!"

Ethan's lips stiffened. He had thought that Jackie would cower in fear after he told Jackie what his technique was. He never expected Jackie to be so good at keeping a straight face. No matter what he said, Jackie did not seem to care.

Ethan was furious he did not want to waste any more time either. Since his words were not enough to make Jackie feel any fear, he would use his skills to have Jackie kneeling before him!

Ethan let out a shout of anger as his aura erupted all around him. The sword in his hand started to glow in silver, and eight stars suddenly floated in the air.

"Taste the Pentagram Sword Style!" Ethan launched himself forward like a sharp blade, charging right at Jackie while he was covered in the silver glow.

Eight glowing stars followed Ethan, slowly fusing with him.

Jackie merely raised an eyebrow, not even moving where he stood. He held his gray sword with both hands, and as Ethan was rushing over, he started to form seals, causing soul swords to condense in the air.

When Ethan was only 30 meters away, Jackie let out a slash. The gray slash shot at Ethan at a speed invisible to the naked eye. Suddenly, the gray slash clashed with the silver light, and everyone started to hear something crackling.

The silver aura suddenly shattered. In less than a second, it completely disappeared. The moment the silver aura dispersed, cracks appeared on Ethan's blade as well.

Before he could react, the gray slash swiftly thrust into Ethan's chest. Ethan suddenly felt the pain of his soul being ripped apart from his chest. The pain caused him to suddenly lose his mind.

After a cry of agony, he collapsed on the floor, spitting out blood.

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Thankfully, Jackie avoided it quickly, and no blood got on his body.

"Argh!" Ethan cried out in agony like a captured wild boar, frantically rolling around as though he had gone crazy.

The sight caused the rowdy crowd to fall silent instantly. Everyone widened their eyes, looking at the writhing, crying Ethan, not knowing what to say at that moment. Just from his cries, they could tell how much pain he was in.

Ethan must be feeling the pain down to his bone. Otherwise, a warrior would not have forgotten about their dignity and rolled on the floor like that, crying out in agony!

After a long time, someone finally said, "Aren't these two supposed to be far different in terms of strength? Weren't they both supposed to be alchemists? Why is Jackie so strong that Ethan couldn't even block a single strike?"

"Earlier, it was obvious that Jackie and Ethan were on completely different levels the moment Jackie attacked. No wonder Jackie was so indifferent from start to finish, not even reacting, he didn't think Ethan was worth noting. To Jackie, Ethan posed no challenge at all!"

"That's true! The difference in skill is too great, I'm regretting betting on Ethan so much, and now I've lost half a million for no reason! Why am I so unlucky? I haven't won a bet for a few rounds!"

"I'm more or less the same. I've lost a million and a half from three consecutive rounds! If this goes on, I'll probably stop betting on these death matches! I might as well go to the gentleman's bets. I might be able to win a few rounds there!"

"Didn't Ethan say that he was using a lower Earth rank technique? He even said that he wasn't far away from reaching the second stage of mastery. With those skills, he should've been one of the strongest alchemists! How did he die to Jackie in one blow? It doesn't make sense..."

After that person spoke, a man in blue robes suddenly shouted, "It makes perfect sense, Jackie was just stronger. If Ethan was using a lower Earth rank technique, then Jackie must've used a middle Earth rank technique! He's probably reached proficiency or even perfection with the technique. That was how he defeated Ethan in one blow!"

The moment he said that, everyone agreed with him. They nodded as they felt regret for betting on Ethan.

The spectators had only lost half a million, so they were not that shaken up. However, the disciples of the Pentagram Clan in the betting area had lost their calm. Just hearing Ethan's cries of agony rattled them to the core.

They looked like their father had died.

Trevor rushed right over, shouting to the stage, "Jackie, stop! Stop right now, do you hear me?! Stop right now!"

He shouted as cold sweat dripped down his face. No one knew better than him how bad the situation would be if Ethan died. He would definitely be questioned by the Pentagram Clan. After all, Ethan was no ordinary warrior.

He was an incredibly rare alchemist, so he was immensely useful. Back then, Ethan would have been in first place in the seventh group if not for Jackie. It was obvious that Ethan's skills in alchemy were stellar, he was just worse than Jackie.

Even if Trevor did not like Ethan, he could not just watch Ethan die. After all, he would be punished if he did. Even if his fellow disciples could vouch for him that it was Ethan's choice, it would be useless if he perished.

He would still be punished!

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Even if Ethan was still alive at that moment, he was dangerously close to death's door. Trevor was so anxious his entire body was shaking, already predicting what would happen.

Jackie looked up upon hearing Trevor's voice and saw him standing beneath the stage with his pale, panic-stricken face.

Trevor was staring right at Jackie with a complicated expression. While he tried to come off as forceful, the pleading glint in his eyes was just as evident as though he was begging for Ethan's release.

The sight of Trevor merely amused Jackie, however. He could not be bothered with him, and nothing he shouted would affect the results of the match.

He slowly turned to look at Ethan, who was still rolling on the floor.

At that moment, Ethan's clothes were completely disheveled. His entire body was covered in dirt, and he looked to be in an incredibly bad state. Despite his appearance,

Ethan could barely care, the pain made him forget everything else as he wailed in agony.

The stage suddenly turned into a slaughterhouse.

Seeing that Jackie would not do anything regardless of what he said, Trevor started to panic. "We can talk about this, Jackie!" he said. "As long as you release him, I'll do anything as long as it's within my power!"

"You killing him won't amount to anything but merely taking a life. This brat has suffered the punishment he should have. Just look at how much pain he's in! You should've already vented your frustration. Let him go! Just act like you didn't see him today!"

Trevor finally lowered his head.

If this went on, Ethan would surely die. Since threatening Jackie was useless, he was forced to try coercing Jackie.

Ethan's death would entail his misery after all, seeing as Ethan was special, a talented alchemist. As long as Ethan did not die, Ethan would be one of the top eighth-grade alchemists in the future.

Nurturing an alchemist required a lot of resources, and the Pentagram Clan had invested a lot in Ethan. If Ethan died, then those investments would go up in flames.

If the higher ups found out, they would no doubt be angered while he would get dragged into it. Even if Ethan had requested everything himself, even if Ethan had refused to listen to anything he said, the blame would still fall on him!

After all, he was Ethan's team leader, and regardless of what happened, he would be held responsible if Ethan died. There was no telling how angry the higher ups would be and how he would be punished. Even if he was a chosen disciple in the Pentagram Clan, he was not the only one in the clan. It was not like he had no enemies in the clan either, and it would be the perfect chance to deal with him.

Those who were not on good terms with him would not let the chance to deal with him slip. They would try everything in their power to have the higher ups give him the death penalty!

Jackie raised an eyebrow curiously. He never expected that Trevor would humble himself and try to negotiate. He gazed at Trevor again, noting how bloodshot his eyes were and how his lips shivered. It was obvious how much he was begging Jackie.

Jackie let out a laugh before he said, "There's nothing that I desire. You can give me whatever I'd want, anyway."

Trevor's face darkened as he said loudly, "Do you know what you 're doing, Jackie? You're challenging the Pentagram Clan. If you kill Ethan, you'll be the enemy of the whole clan!"

### Chapter 3105

"You'll always be pursued. Even if you're lucky enough to avoid it once, you'll never be at peace to the point you'll never be able to show yourself in public! It's a terrible fate. You have to think it through!"

Hearing that, Jackie was incredibly amused and looked at Trevor indifferently. "Don't you think you're being hilarious? If I hadn't prepared myself, how would I have started a death match with him? Do you think I started one so I'd die myself?"

"Since I knew that he'd die, it's natural that I understood what'll happen if he did. So what if I offend the Pentagram Clan? If you want to kill me, you've got to have skills."

After saying that, Jackie ignored what Trevor was saying beneath the stage. Jackie acted like he did not hear anything, and the spectators erupted in discussions.

Most of the warriors had betted on Ethan, and as the results were the complete opposite of what they expected, half a million had gone down the drain.

Various complaints could be heard everywhere.

A lot of the warriors were more shocked at the result. After all, Ethan had lost far too quickly, having failed to even survive one strike from Jackie.

"I'm beginning to suspect that this kid isn't an alchemist," said a person among the crowd suspiciously.

Another warrior chimed in, "Why are you doubting that he isn't an alchemist? Those robes aren't something anyone can get. Those clothes all have special runes on them. Unless he stole someone's, there's no way to fake those robes."

The one who questioned Jackie explained, "If he's not an alchemist, why doesn't he have an alchemist badge on his chest? It's not like we've never seen alchemists before..."

"Other alchemists would always have alchemist badges on their chests; it's their symbol, and they wouldn't take it off easily. Just look at that seventh-grade alchemist badge on Ethan's robes!"

"However, this guy doesn't have a badge at all. Furthermore, when did alchemists get so strong? Even though we lost, our thought processes had been logical..."

“Ethan came from the Pentagram Clan, and he used a lower Earth rank technique, the Pentagram Sword Style. He had even reached the first level of mastery! I’ve met so many alchemists, and not a single one of them could compare to Ethan. Yet, this guy dealt with Ethan in one strike! Don’t you all think it’s strange? All of this proves that this guy isn’t an alchemist at all. He’s just like the rest of us, pure warriors...”

“He probably stole or borrowed those alchemist robes from someone else. There’s no way he’s an alchemist!”

“I think you might be right. There are some flaws in his disguise. It’s the first time I’ve met such a strong alchemist. I think you’re right. This guy isn’t an alchemist at all!”

“Ethan’s so unlucky!”

“You can’t say he’s unlucky either. He was the one who didn’t verify the facts. He didn’t check who the other person was before the death match, and everyone knows death matches aren’t something you play around with.”

“Yeah... The moment you get on stage, someone will have to die. In the worst cases, both of them will end up dying. The fact that he was this careless probably means he deserved his fate.”