

No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3121-3125

Chapter 3121

He could not do anything in the waiting area but seethe in anger. He felt more and more uncomfortable, feeling like he had to vent all his anger.

He suddenly saw Trevor acting incredibly sullen. Chris frowned as doubt flashed in his eyes.

They were both disciples from highgrade clans from White Marsh Continent. He knew Trevor a little and the extent of his skills. If Edward and himself were not there Trevor might actually have a chance of winning. However, with him there, and Edward as well, Trevor's chances were minuscule.

Did Trevor not look into who was participating before he registered?

He seemed to just barge in hotheadedly.

Did Trevor look down on him?

Thinking about that, Chris suddenly found a target for his frustrations, "Trevor, is something wrong with you? Are you just as crazy as this guy?"

Trevor frowned as a look of unhappiness flashed in his eyes. Even if he was not as strong as Chris, the two of them were still chosen disciples from eighthgrade clans. It felt bad being talked to like that.

Trevor looked up at Chris and replied, "I'm not mad, nor am I sick of living. Or maybe everyone here's actually already sick of living."

Chris' expression darkened. Even Trevor had talked back to him. That intensified Chris' anger even more.

"You're another one who refuses to listen to reason!"

Trevor felt like Chris' words were incredibly funny.

How could someone with good intentions speak so nastily?

Trevor had just answered truthfully, but Chris felt like Trevor had insulted him.

Trevor glanced at Jackie and resolved himself. Everyone here was an enemy anyway, there was no reason for him to be nice to Chris. He would try for victory with all his might. He would not die here. He still had a bright future!

Chris was also his enemy. He would do everything he could to defeat Chris. Even if Chris was skilled, if Trevor put in everything he had, Trevor might actually stand a chance. After motivating himself internally, he found his lost confidence again. He straightened his body subconsciously.

He looked up at Chris, "Since we're already in the slaughter gambit, everyone here is an enemy. This isn't a tea party. I don't have to treat you with respect, so watch yourself!"

Chris was really infuriated at that point. He felt like his dignity was being challenged over and over again. He clenched his teeth and looked at Trevor coldly.

He decided that Trevor would be his next target after he killed Jackie. He would use the same method to torture Trevor to death. He would have Trevor know the consequences of challenging his dignity!

After Trevor said that, the waiting room was in an incredibly tense atmosphere again. All of them looked at their fellow participants with alertness.

The viewing area was bustling. No one bothered to lower their voices there. The ones closer to the waiting area had heard some of the conversations.

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What was said spread like wildfire everywhere. In just a few minutes, the altercations that had just happened were known by everyone.

Everyone was curious and shocked by Jackie.

Most of them felt like Jackie was either incredibly brave or just completely crazy.

Otherwise, how could he challenge Chris like that?

If Jackie had Edward's skills, what Jackie said would have been nothing to shout about. However, he was a wandering warrior without any backing and was even an alchemist.

Where did he gain the courage to have an altercation with Chris?

Was he really not worried about being tortured to death?

"This guy's head must be filled with paste. I was feeling glad that there was finally a warrior from Hestia Continent taking part in the slaughter gambit, but now it looks like they were better off without him. He's embarrassing the warriors of Hestia Continent!"

The burly man who had mocked Hestia Continent before laughed maniacally as he said, "This guy is hilarious. Does he know what he's doing? Does he know what's waiting for him? Are the alchemists of Hestia Continent all either complete cowards or complete idiots?"

This time, the warriors of Hestia Continent were once again trapped in a state of silent rage. Quite a few of them started to curse at Jackie for his actions.

Just like the others had said, it would have been better if he did not participate. Before Jackie joined, those insults being thrown at Hestia Continent would probably have stopped after a while.

Jackie's appearance had not only done nothing to improve the situation, it had worsened it as well. Everyone started to talk about how the warriors from Hestia Continent were trash and complete idiots.

At that moment, a few anxious warriors were standing at the southwestern side of the betting area. Evan clenched his teeth, full of worry. At that moment, he really wanted to rush into the waiting area and pull Trevor out. It was only then did he find out that Chris from the Purple Cloud Pavilion was participating.

The warriors from the other worlds might not know of Chris' skills, but Evan was in front of the White Marsh Continent as well. He knew how strong Chris was.

There were so many experts in the Purple Cloud Pavilion. The fact that he managed to place in the top three among their chosen disciples meant that his skills were unquestionable.

He was not deaf either. He had heard a lot of the discussions from the viewing area. He found out about the one called Edward. Even if he did not know much about Chaos Continent, he had heard of the Nimbus Alliance before.

The fact that those two were a part of this slaughter gambit meant that it was far more dangerous than he had thought. Even if he was confident in Trevor, it did not mean he blindly believed that Trevor would win.

The situation was already incredibly bad. The opponents were strong. Unless Trevor made a breakthrough within this time or something happened when they entered the isolated world, causing both Chris and Edward to die together, Trevor's chances of winning were far too low.

Evan's lips constantly twitched, and his face was full of worry. The disciples behind him were all incredibly miserable as well.

"Evan, what do you think we should do? Trevor really was too impulsive this time. He didn't even bother to look at who the other participants were before he registered with that crazy guy. Isn't it too late now?"

"I don't care if it's late or not, let's rush in and pull Trevor out! The moment the slaughter gambit starts, it really will be too late!"

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“I’m not trying to curse Trevor. I really am worried! The slaughter gambit itself is already a dangerous thing. There are even strong opponents this time. It doesn’t really look good. If we just stand here and do nothing, it’s very possible that…”

He did not dare to continue what he was saying but everyone there knew what he wanted to say.

Evan sighed as he glared at the waiting area. Various thoughts surfaced in his mind at that moment. He really wanted to rush inside and drag Trevor out no matter what Trevor said. Trevor’s life was more important.

Yet, he immediately shook his head and discarded the thought.

The slaughter gambit was not a game. The moment they registered and entered the waiting area, leaving would violate the laws of the Whirling World. Lightning would strike on them, and Trevor would die anyway!

Evan gulped as a hopeless look flashed on his face.

At that moment, anger ignited in his heart. He suddenly turned around to look at Rudy.

Rudy had a slight frown on his face, and his expression showed some worry. However, he was not nearly as worried as Evan.

It was obvious that Rudy was still quite confident in Jackie’s skills. The more Rudy acted like that, the angrier Evan got.

“The two of you are completely crazy! If Trevor ends up being dragged down by the two of you and dies, I won’t let you off! I’ll definitely rip you to shreds! No! Even that won’t satisfy my hatred! I’ll torture you to the brink of death!”

Even the most venomous words could not relieve Evan of his anger. That was because he was already panicking. He really did not know what to do with the situation.

In truth, he knew very well that all he could do was wait. That was because there was nothing he could possibly do. There was no way for him to pull Trevor out, and no way for him to stop the slaughter gambit.

Rudy frowned as he looked at Evan in disgust. He was worried about Jackie as well, but he knew Jackie incredibly well. He felt like Jackie would be able to overcome the hurdle.

Hearing Evan’s words, his indifference completely vanished, “Those with true power never show it! Don’t think that you’re the only one capable of saying all those disgusting things!”

After saying that, Rudy paused as a look of mockery flashed in his eyes.

He continued, "Don't you feel like your anger is at its limits? Let me give you some advice. You should try to keep calm right now. Once you see everything later, you'll realize that you won't be the one being ripped to shreds. If you don't believe me, just look at what happened to Trevor!"

Evan clenched his teeth and looked at Rudy.

The tension between the two of them was already at the point where they could fight each other to the death. However, they held back, knowing that they could not fight here. They still hated the other party to bits!

Time ticked away, and Jackie started to get impatient. He finally opened his eyes and looked at the viewing area. He measured the time and found that half an hour had passed.

Where was the last person?

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There were so many warriors in the viewing area, and an unending flow of warriors came over from afar as well.

Jackie trusted in the allure of the slaughter gambit. There would always be those that are not afraid to die, feeling like they would be able to be the final victor.

Not only would they get a bronze medal, but they would also get an amazing treasure and the admiration of the crowd!

Yet, they were struggling to find the last person to register. Jackie sighed helplessly, not knowing how long he would need to wait.

As Jackie said, there was finally some movement on that massive scroll. The last name appeared. It was another warrior from the Chaos Continent!

That person was called Marko. He looked incredibly average. He was dressed somewhat well. At least, his clothes were worth several times more than Jackies.

When the person entered, the nine participants all sighed in relief.

Someone was finally there. They did not need to waste any more time. After Marko entered the waiting area, the ten participants were finally all gathered. The caretaker, who had been hidden the whole time, arrived in front of the array. He wore a skeleton mask, as usual, not allowing anyone to see his actual looks.

He announced in a cold tone, "The fiftythird slaughter gambit shall begin! The odds will be announced immediately. The same rules apply. One person is only allowed to bet on one participant! The bets are limited to half a million to two million spirit crystals!"

After saying that, the caretaker pointed at the massive scroll.

A golden light shot out of the caretaker's finger, piercing into the scroll. The scroll started to glow golden.

Behind everyone's name, the odds appeared. At that moment, even the participants stood up to look at the scroll with widened eyes.

Quite a few of them started to read out the odds, "Chris from White Marsh Continent, one to one point seven, Edward from Chaos Continent, one to two point nine, David from Chaos Continent, one to three point five..."

Jackie looked up at his odds and pursed his lips in shock. This time, his odds were even higher than the last. It was already at one to seven point five. It was obvious how low the caretakers regarded him.

If the odds were low, it would mean that the caretakers thought he had a higher chance of winning. The higher odds meant that the caretakers did not regard him highly.

Jackie let out a laugh before he looked away. To him, the odds did not mean that he was being underestimated. Instead, it was an amazing chance.

The slaughter gambit's upper limit was so high. He could bet two million in one go. Two million was no longer a number that Jackie could not afford. It was not even a large sum for Rudy!

It was not a lot to bet, but once he won, it would be a small fortune. He would make over ten million in one go.

Ten million was already worth the entire fortune of a chosen disciple from a seventhgrade clan!

Even Jackie was incredibly excited!

At that moment, a thought flashed in Jackie's mind. Danger equal opportunity!

"How are my odds so high?!" Trevor said unhappily.

Jackie looked at the scroll and was slightly shocked at Trevor's odds. Trevor's odds were definitely high. They were only a bit lower than his at six points eight. It was obvious from that that the caretakers did not regard Trevor highly either.

Trevor's lips twitched, "One to six point eight... What kind of odds are these?! Do they think before setting the odds?"

Trevor felt like he had been underestimated and instilled!

Jackie's odds were seven point five, while his were six point eight. He was only zero point seven away from an alchemist. There was no way Trevor could accept that.

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However, he did not dare to run over to question the caretakers, so he was resigned to mumbling his discontent to himself in the waiting area.

Hearing Trevor's complaints, Chris let out a cold laugh and said, "Do you think the caretakers assigned you those odds for no reason? Do you think the caretakers are somehow targeting you?"

Trevor let out a scoff, not saying anything. He really did think the caretakers were targeting him. Otherwise, the odds would not be so high, only zero point seven away from Jackie.

He did not even dare to look at Jackie at that moment, worried that Jackie would mock him. He felt incredibly insulted at that moment.

When Chris saw that Trevor was not saying anything, he treated it as a silent acknowledgment.

Chris continued, "Don't flatter yourself too much. Who do you think you are? Do you think the caretakers would bother to target you? These odds are a reflection of the truth they perceive. They think you can't win at all!"

Chris' words were not exaggerated at all.

When Trevor heard that, he got even angrier. He stared at Chris angrily, but Chris glared right back at him.

The two of them started to dislike each other more and more, and were practically about to jump at each other!

At that moment, Chris had shifted his full attention to Trevor, not even bothering with Jackie. Chris did not say anything to Jackie, but there were always those who could not keep their mouths shut.

David let out a laugh as he said to Jackie, "Jackie, it looks like your odds are the highest here. If you manage to win in the end, those who bet on you will get seven times the returns! It's amazing. As long as you bet enough, you'd be able to get over ten million in one go! I'm so jealous..."

He said he was jealous, but he was actually mocking Jackie.

Everyone there knew that the higher one odds were, the less highly the caretakers regarded him.

The reason for Jackie's high odds was that he was not highly regarded. There were a lot of warriors present, but most of the spectators knew very well that no matter how many warriors were around, there would not be that many of them who placed their bets on Jackie.

Anyone who bet on Jackie was probably just wasting their spirit crystals.

Jackie's lips twitched speechlessly. He could really not be bothered with these people, but if he said nothing, they would just get worse.

Jackie was then forced to say, "Can you just shut up? Is being snide with others give you a sense of accomplishment? The final results are not out yet, so why are you mocking others like this?!"

Hearing that, David raised his head, deliberately raising his voice, "You're right, there's no reason to mock anyone, but there's no need for a reason when it's you!"

"The fact that an alchemist without any background is entering this is already funny enough. You're even so confident in yourself. I just feel like you're a complete joke. Participating in the slaughter gambit with you completely drags down our standards!"

Jackie took a deep breath as he said with a cold smile, "Don't cry later..."

After saying that, Jackie shut his eyes again as he quietly waited for the time to pass.

After hearing what Jackie said, David was stunned.

What did Jackie mean by that?

Why did Jackie ask him not to cry? Why would he cry?

Could Jackie really think that Jackie would have him begging for mercy?

Thinking about it for a while, he was sure that Jackie really did think that way!

David's lips trembled slightly, suddenly feeling like choking Jackie to death. He finally understood how Chris felt!

The spectators were in an uproar again.

Jackie and David had not lowered their voices when they talked just now, so the warriors in the viewing area had all heard that.

They were shocked at Jackie's blind confidence. At the same time, they were filled with anticipation as well. They wondered who would dare to bet on Jackie!