

No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3126 -3130

Chapter 3126

“Honestly, I think there’s something wrong with this guy’s head. He’s so crass with everyone! Does he think he’s the king of the world? Since when have wandering warriors been so arrogant? He’s even a wandering warrior that’s an alchemist. I wouldn’t have believed it if I wasn’t here myself!” remarked a warrior from White Marsh Continent.

His lips twitched as he stared at Jackie as though he was looking at an idiot.

Others chimed in, too.

“I knew something was wrong with this guy. He had been in front of Trevor just now, but he seemed even more confident than him. If I didn’t know any better, I would’ve thought he was an expert that made him so confident in himself!”

“It’s probably confidence derived from ignorance. Alchemists usually put all their focus on alchemy. They don’t know how strong warriors in the outside world are at all...”

“This guy probably has a high level of alchemy, so he’s now thinking he’s not inferior whatsoever. That’s why he said all of that. He thinks everyone is beneath him!”

Some of them evaluated the situation with what they knew and could be considered unbiased. However, there were more of them who looked at Jackie through a different lens.

The first reason was that Jackie was from Hestia, and this was enough to make them look down on him.

On top of that, the things that Jackie had said showed that he was not willing to back down from any of the nine of them in the waiting area, which sparked fury.

“Can all of you stop evaluating Jackie so highly? You all say that he’s confident because his alchemy is strong, but that’s all nonsense! This guy is clearly just abnormal. What’s the point of judging him through regular logic?”

“If he was normal, how could he not know of the gap between him and regular warriors? The moment he said it all, he picked a fight with Chris. Who does he think he is?”

Everyone had conveniently forgotten that it was Chris who had picked a fight with Jackie, but everyone felt like Jackie retaliating meant that he started it. The double standard was real, and it was deeply rooted.

All of them felt like Jackie was just wrong to oppose him at all, because he was weak!

More people began to come up and mocked Jackie, saying that he was mentally deficient or just absurdly arrogant.

No one had anything good to say about him at all. Some of them had deliberately raised their voices, causing the ten in the waiting area to hear everything.

Jackie's lips twitched helplessly, having nothing to say to the warriors in the viewing area. He would have accomplished nothing, even if he tried to stand up to speak for himself against the crowd.

They would not listen to him anyway, so Jackie decided to ignore them. They could say whatever they wanted. Nonetheless, he remembered everything that was said. After the battle, he would do what he said, and repeat everything that was uttered.

"I wonder who'd even bet on Jackie? I respect anyone who'd dare to!"

"Who'd even bet on him, anyway? Isn't that just madness? Do they just have too many spirit crystals and need somewhere to spend them? The chances of him winning are practically zero."

"Unless the other nine die of mysterious causes, this kid can't possibly win. Even if he fought against the weakest among the nine, he won't have any chance to win at all, let alone against Chris!"

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All of them did not just look down on warriors from the Hestia Continent, but also on alchemists in general as well. It was so natural to them, and those two labels stuck on Jackie.

Practically everyone felt like Jackie was a weakling that should not even be there.

Any of the warriors in the viewing area would be able to wipe the floor with him, so Jackie participating in the slaughter gambit was a joke.

"Alright, let's not focus on Jackie too much. There's nothing much to discuss. It's almost time, so we should hurry up and figure out who we're betting on. Should we bet on Chris from the White Marsh Continent, or Edward from Chaos Continent?"

"I've already decided long ago that my bet is on Edward. Even though Chris is in the top three of the Purple Cloud Pavilion, the two of them are from different continents. Edward's brother is the top disciple of the Nimbus Alliance, and there's no way he's that much worse..."

"It's worth noting that those rankings were determined half a year ago. To warriors that are constantly improving, those rankings are no longer valid references!"

“Do you like Edward that much? I feel like he’s not that skilled. Leaving the rankings aside, even when Edward participated in interclan fights in the past, his performance has never stood out that much...”

“Chris, on the other hand, has stood out a few times already in interdisciple competitions and has always remained in the top rankings. Everyone can see Chris’ results. For the warriors of White Marsh Continent, even wandering warriors have heard of him before.”

A warrior from Chaos Continent sneered, “Everyone from the White Marsh Continent has heard of Chris from the Purple Cloud Pavilion, but all the warriors from Chaos Continent have heard of Edward as well. You know, we’ve never heard of Chris before...”

“It’s impossible to compare the two continents like this. White Marsh Continent is far behind Chaos Continent in terms of overall power. The eighthgrade clans of Chaos Continent are quite a bit stronger than the eighthgrade clans of White Marsh Continent!”

“We were already displeased when you used the rankings for discussion, but now you’re bringing up interclan competitions. Edward didn’t manage to stand out in them, but that’s because there are so many masters from the Chaos Continent.”

“It’s nothing like White Marsh Continent; only a few of you are exceptional. If Edward was placed in White Marsh Continent, he would be even more famous than Chris!”

Warriors from the White Marsh Continent were provoked to have heard such words. Their initial calmness dissipated as the topics slowly got more serious in drawing comparisons between the two worlds.

A warrior from the White Marsh Continent immediately stood up from his seat and retorted, “Oh, please! Can you warriors from the Chaos Continent stop flattering yourselves so much? You talk about the massive difference in skill? Please, tell me how great it can be?!”

“You’re just a little stronger, but we’ll be able to catch up in just a little while. You speak as though the Chaos Continent has already leveled up to a secondgrade world. How could you not be embarrassed saying all this? What a joke!”

“That’s right. You even say that the Chaos Continent is filled with masters as if there are no masters in other worlds. If Edward didn’t perform well, it’s just because he’s not good enough. Even in White Marsh Continent, he won’t be able to stand out!”

The viewing area suddenly exploded into a flurry of debates. At that moment, it was no longer as simple as who to bet on, but protecting the honor of their respective worlds as well.

The White Marsh Continent and the Chaos Continent's warriors never had a good relationship in the first place. Thus, the viewing area erupted with noises, and the more hot tempered warriors were already quarreling with their counterparts.

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If the laws of the Whirling World did not loom over them so intensely, the viewing area might have broken out into a brawl at that moment.

The warriors of the two worlds were in intense arguments, and only the warriors of Hestia looked on in amusement.

"You keep saying that Edward from Chaos Continent is stronger, so why are Edward's odds higher than Chris'?"

"Odds are just one thing, they're just the evaluations of the caretakers. The odds don't mean anything! Wasn't the fiftysecond slaughter gambit completely unexpected as well? Everyone thought that the winner would be Andrew, yet Craig came out as the winner instead!"

"That's right! The odds are nothing. In the fiftysecond slaughter gambit, Craig's odds were one point five points higher than Andrew's! In the end, Craig still won. Andrew was no match for him at all..."

"More importantly, Craig came from the Chaos Continent, and Andrew came from the White Marsh Continent. During that slaughter gambit, the warriors of White Marsh Continent bragged about Andrew a lot too. All of you seemed to feel like no one could beat him..."

"In the end, Craig from Chaos Continent won. The truth is the best proof. Your constant bickering is useless!"

After that person said that, the voices of the White Marsh Continent's warriors waned. After all, no matter what they said, the truth was still the more concrete proof. Nonetheless, a lot of warriors from White Marsh Continent did not want to give in.

"There's a victor every round. You can't just use the results of one round to prove your point. Have there not been warriors from the White Marsh Continent that won before?"

"There've been over fifty slaughter gambits, and the warriors of White Marsh Continent have won a lot of them! You're just trying to twist the truth!"

The arguments did not stop. In the end, the warriors from both worlds were practically digging out history to prove that their warriors were stronger.

Nothing fruitful was sown in the end, and none could convince the other party. There was only a short time left.

The betting area had opened, so all of the warriors who still had any spirit crystals with them stood up the moment the betting area opened, heading toward the place.

Due to the intense arguments, the warriors from the White Marsh Continent and the Chaos Continent did not care about who they had favored earlier. All of them betted their spirit crystals on warriors from their own continents, other than the warriors from Hestia.

Most of the warriors from the Chaos Continent placed their bets on Edward, while most of the warriors from the White Marsh Continent placed their bets on Chris.

The warriors from Hestia had more choices. Even though Jackie was from Hestia, those that voted for him were few to none. Even if his odds were the highest at seven point five, it remained the same.

As the warriors in the viewing area were heading to the betting area, the waiting area was strangely quiet. The arguments in the viewing area had been clearly heard by the warriors there.

At that moment, Chris and Edward had become the focal points. The two of them naturally did not regard each other highly, but they did not start quarreling right away due to their respective positions.

Jackie raised an eyebrow, curious as to why none of them seemed prepared to stand up.

Were the participants not allowed to place bets?

There was clearly no such rule, so why were they not going to the betting area to place their bets?

After waiting for a while, everyone remained seated. Jackie decided to just stand up as he walked to the betting area without turning around.

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There was no such rule that prohibited the participants from betting, anyway, and Jackie would naturally not give up such a golden opportunity.

The other nine in the waiting area were stunned when they saw Jackie calmly getting up and walking toward the betting area.

Trevor frowned as he shouted at Jackie, "Are you really planning on placing a bet?"

Jackie could not be bothered to deal with him and merely strode toward the betting area.

Trevor reddened in anger at being ignored by Jackie again.

David frowned. "Just look at him. He must be going to place a bet. With how this guy is, he's probably betting on himself. He feels like he'll be able to beat the nine of us himself, kill us, and obtain the final victory before getting a seventime reward."

Saying that, David could not help but let out a cold laugh as he looked at Jackie's back with a mocking gaze. He continued, "We can't think of this guy in a normal manner. He's a complete madman..."

The others exchanged looks as they saw looks of incredulity in each other's eyes.

David lamented that there were all sorts of strange things in the world. He could not believe that he met someone as odd as Jackie in this slaughter gambit.

David genuinely thought that Jackie was crazy. If he was not, there was no way Jackie's actions would make sense.

Chris' lips twitched as he said in disdain, "What gave him the courage to think that he'll be able to beat nine of us? Even among madmen, he's the most arrogant!"

Chris felt like he should not have been so petty with Jackie, it was beneath him to argue with a madman. It was thanks to Jackie that his anger had risen when he had calmed down quite a bit. After all, to him, Jackie was no longer a normal person.

Even so, Chris did not plan on letting Jackie off. The things Jackie had said were still fresh in his mind, and he would not be able to forgive himself if he let Jackie off so easily.

Jackie walked into the crowd in the betting area with steady footsteps. At that moment, most of the warriors were queueing up, waiting to place their bets on the table.

Jackie then looked at the list on the table. On it was a recording of who had betted on who, and how much had been bet on each warrior alongside the odds.

There was not a single spirit crystal that had been bet on him. That meant that not a single person had chosen to bet on him. He let out a smile, not really caring about that.

Jackie's arrival attracted quite a lot of attention. The warriors from the Hestia Continent looked at Jackie with a firm expression. Many of them stopped talking as they looked at Jackie like they wanted to lecture him and have him stop. However, they did not want others to know that they were from Hestia, so they swallowed their words.

The warriors of the White Marsh Continent and the Chaos Continent, on the other hand, looked at Jackie like they were looking at an idiot.

Earlier, everyone had heard all the discussions around Jackie. Other than Rudy, all of the warriors there felt like he was crazy. If Jackie was not crazy, he would have never said what he did.

Jackie did not care what the others thought of him, however.

After he arrived there, he looked around for Rudy.

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Thankfully, Rudy had been waiting at a corner, knowing that Jackie would want to place some bets.

When he noticed Jackie looking around for him, he hurriedly stood on his toes and waved at him.

Rudy gushed, "Other than during the death match, your odds are always so high!"

Jackie's lips twitched in exasperation and raised three fingers as he said, "I've only taken part three times."

Rudy let out a laugh before he said earnestly, "This time, your odds are at seven point five. The upper limit for the bets is two million. I have a small fortune at the moment, so I'll bet two million on you later."

Saying that, Rudy could not help but look up with a cloudy expression. "Two million spirit crystals... I would never have dared to think about betting all of that in one go before this. It's all so easy for me now, two million isn't even a number that I won't bear to part with..."

"I'm genuinely glad I followed you in Phoenix Valley back then!"

Compared to the past, Rudy was a different man. He had experienced so much and was still alive. He had even accumulated so many spirit crystals.

Before this, his life had not been that great. He could not spend so many spirit crystals at all.

His greatest ambition in life had just been to be a seventhgrade alchemist, and being able to save up three million spirit crystals was already a lofty dream of his. Yet, he had four to five million at that moment. If this continued, he would be able to get more than ten million, what more five million.

Rudy became excited at the thought, so much so that his smile threatened to split his face in half. However, after a short period of excitement, a sliver of worry flashed in Rudy's heart.

He turned around and looked at Jackie seriously.

“You know this... I’m very confident in your abilities. However, I still feel like I should remind you. You need to be very careful once you enter the isolated space...”

“Chris isn’t someone who’s easily dealt with... He’s very strong and hails from the Purple Cloud Pavilion of White Marsh Continent. The Purple Cloud Pavilion is an eighth grade clan. Among the chosen disciples there, he’s ranked in third place...”

“I think that he’s incredibly skilled. I’m not saying you can’t do it, but you have to be careful against an opponent who’s that strong. You can’t make any mistakes!”

Jackie nodded, knowing that Rudy’s words were out of concern for him.

Once the slaughter gambit started, the 10 of them would be sent into an isolated space that was out of the Whirling World where a bloodbath would ensue as they duked it out. Only one of them would be able to survive, so the intensity was easy to see.

Rudy frowned and continued, “I thought about it for a while. After all of you are sent to the isolated space, some of them may team up. It’ll be a chaotic battle...”

“You’re very strong fighting individually, but you might not have an advantage in this scenario. Your opponents aren’t weak, either.”

Rudy’s worries made sense. Jackie smiled as he nodded earnestly.

After being sent to the isolated space, the 10 of them would be sent to 10 different spots, and not confined to one position.

The slaughter would not start immediately. The first thing they had to do was find the other participants. Some of them might just make allies out of one another for only a brief moment, serving their own purposes.