

## No. 1 Supreme Warrior chapter 1700

“Haha. I knew that all of you were itching to fight. Go ahead and fight if you want to. I’ll just watch on!”

jackie did not know whether to laugh or cry. He shrugged his shoulders helplessly and replied to them.

“Charge!”

Kenneth, Titus, and the others had all been eager to show off their skills. After listening to jackie’s words, they all shot out like a stampede, killing everyone they saw before them.

Naturally, Titus, Alejandro, and the others were also alert. They all flew out quickly, afraid that they would be slightly slower than the others.

“No way. Ultimate god status?”

“My god. There’s so many of them!”

The people from the Pavilion of Skies completely lost all hope when they saw this.

“My god. They’re too strong!”

“Only a few days have passed and there are already people who suddenly broke into the ultimate god realm?”

The disciples of the Pavilion of Soaring were surprised. The faint golden glow of Chi filled them with admiration.

Bang bang bang!

The sounds of fighting quickly rang out and ended even faster. After a while, the disciples of the Pavilion of Skies ended up as corpses splayed on the floor.

“Why are all of you rushing out as well? We’ve just: warmed up and everyone’s dead already?”

Kenneth looked at Titus and the others, speaking a few helpless words. It was evident that he was not satisfied.

“Our hands are itching too. You think you’re the only one?”

Titus glared at Kenneth and replied angrily.

“Gulp!”

The disciples from the Pavilion of Soaring who had begged for Jackie’s help came before him and said, “Thank you all for helping us. We-we’ll give all our spirited grass to you!”

Jackie looked at everyone before answering, “Your cultivation levels are not very high. It’ll be useful for you to keep some spirited grass for yourself. How about this? Take out all your spirited grass and I’ll see if there’s any that are suitable for me to create pills. I’ll pick some out if there are, and keep the rest for yourself!”

Here, Jackie thought of something else and told the People of the Pavilion of Soaring, “The situation here is really complicated. I’ll tell you what’s going on in a while. If you see your sect master or someone else, tell them about all this. Otherwise, I’m afraid that I wouldn’t even know if you’re dead!”

“Thank you, Young Master jackie! Thank you! We will be forever grateful for your kindness!”

The disciples from the Pavilion of Soaring were all extremely grateful. They took out their spirited grass and levitated it in midair, allowing jackie to take his pick.

After jackie studied the spirited grass for a while, he straightaway chose a few materials he could use to create pills. Only then did he gesture for them to keep the spirited grass. After that, he told them about the Alliance Guard and the Anti-Alliance Guard. Then he waved his hand, indicating that they could leave.

Meanwhile, the other people from the White family retrieved the martial rings from the disciples of the Pavilion of Skies that had been slain, taking their spoils of war.

“There’s quite a bit of treasure on these people from the Pavilion of Skies. Hehe. Take your pick, Young Master jackie. We’ll split the rest between ourselves!”

Titus and the others spoke while chuckling. Everybody knew that only with jackie taking some of the spirited grass, he could create alchemy pills. Then the spirited grass could be used to their greatest potential.