

No. 1 Supreme Warrior chapter 1796

Chapter 1796
Whoosh!

Just as Nash's voice rang out, a sword aura flew toward them from the other side at an extremely fast speed.

Jackie immediately sensed the attack and flipped his palm. He held the sword in his hand, then he swung his arm and slashed a sword aura out.

Bang!

Jackie's sword aura did not fly far when the two frightening sword auras clashed and released a terrible explosion.

"You're pretty good, brat. Such quick reflexes. Seems like your mental strength is extraordinary!"

Not too far away, seven or eight disciples from the Bloodshed Clan were looking at Jackie and the others with amused expressions. The man who spoke just now was wearing a red shirt, and he was carrying a green sword in his hand.

"Brother, that brat must be from the Nine Armies. We finally found him after searching for so long. If he wasn't someone from the Nine Armies, he wouldn't have defended against your attack so easily just now, and he wouldn't have such quick reflexes!"

A female disciple in green clothing stood beside the man in the red. She looked at Jackie with grave eyes.

However, the man in the red shirt smiled without care. "What's there to be afraid of? I'm a seventh-grade ultimate god-level fighter. Other than some Patronums that I can't defeat, I am considered the strongest disciple among those of the seventh-grade ultimate god-level. Should I be afraid of this youngster from the Nine Armies? From the looks of him, he's pretty good already if he's a sixth-grade ultimate god-level fighter. Even if he's a seventh-grader, he's no match for me!"

"But of course!"

An old man began to flatter him from the side. "Brother Simon is the First Elder's own disciple, and he's the master disciple that the First Elder is most pleased with among all the other disciples. He's unmatched among those of the seventh grade ultimate god-level, and of the seventh-grade ultimate god-level fighters from the Nine Armies, it's possible that not even two of them can match Brother Simon here! The Nine Armies are just rabble."

Jackie also looked at his opponent with a serious expression. He carefully sensed the subtle resonance that the man was radiating, and he could tell that this person who was at the seventh-grade ultimate god-level was far stronger than the Bloodshed Clan disciples at the seventh grade ultimate god-level that he had killed before.

However, it had been pretty easy for him to kill the seventh-grade ultimate god-level disciples hence it should not be a problem to kill this man in red too.

Meanwhile, Jackie also carefully sensed the other disciples. He heaved an internal sigh of relief when he realized that their cultivation levels were not very high. There were four of them who were

third-grade ultimate god-level fighters, while the rest were at the peak of the true god-level. Nash and the others should be able to take them on.

“How is it, Jackie? Can you tell their cultivation levels?”

Alejandro, whose mental strength was not very high, could also sense that the people before them were not weaklings. He asked Jackie with worry.

Jackie nodded his head. “Fortunately, we can take these people on. Just leave the guy in the red shirt who’s at the seventh-grade ultimate god-level to me. As for the rest, you’ll be able to take them. Luckily, they don’t have two or three disciples at the seventh-grade ultimate god-level. Otherwise, we’ll probably be finished here!”

“Thank goodness. We can take them on!”

Alejandro heaved a long internal sigh when he heard that.

“You’ve got quite the mouth, brat. Just leave me to you? So you’re a seventh-grade ultimate god-level fighter? Alright then. Let me test you!”

After the man said that, he flew over and poured his Chi into his sword, slashing it toward Jackie.