

# No. 1 Supreme Warrior

Chapter 1798

"Worthless scum! We've only just begun, and you can't hold on already?"

Simon was furious. He had thought that killing Jackie would be a walk in the park.

Yet he now realized that Jackie's attack could actually counter his attack, as though they were almost on par with one another.

"No way. This is a second-grade martial skill. Yet-yet his martial skill could take it. More importantly, his cultivation level is so much lower than mine!"

Here and now, Simon felt his pride being severely battered. He was the disciple of the First Elder, and many people admired and respected him in the clan. There were even plenty of female disciples who actively clamored after him.

This made him feel that he was truly a gifted master. Furthermore, he was not very old. He believed that in a few years' time, he would be able to break into the soul-penetrating realm. By then, when electing the next clan master, no one would have to think twice—it would be him, Simon Greene.

He never imagined that one day, a youngster at the fourth-grade ultimate god-level would be able to take his martial skill attack. It felt as though someone had slapped him in the face.

Bang bang bang!

The fighting noises continued to ring out. The two powerful forces eventually managed to take the other after struggling for a while.

"You're truly an oddity, brat!"

Simon looked at Jackie with a serious expression. "I've never seen someone with such great martial talent. And you could even kill those who are at a higher cultivation level. From how I see it, only people from large sects can do it. Even then, those who are absolute masters will only be able to accomplish this. I never imagined that you, a fourth-grade ultimate god-level fighter, would be able to match me in combat. Seems like I have to get rid of you today. I can't allow you to continue to grow. The consequences will be unthinkable!"

"Hehe. It won't be that easy to kill me!"

Jackie chuckled, then he spoke again after thinking for a while, "If your Elders or Patronum or whatnot don't come in to fight, there's probably no way to kill me!"

Simon's brows furrowed a little, and terror quickly seized his heart. "No, no. Who on earth are you, brat? There's no way you're someone from the Nine Armies. There's no such master among them. We would have heard long ago if there was such a terrifying master among the Nine Armies! Tell me honestly, which forces are you from!"

"Hehe. Would you believe me if I told you that I'm from the abandoned world?"

Jackie coughed gently. Here, Nash and the others had already finished off the other disciples from the Bloodshed Clan. It was evident that they were waiting for Jackie and Simon now.

"No way. What a stupid lie!"

Simon shook his head. "I think you must be a disciple sent by some powerful force among the Anti-Alliance Guard. I really never imagined that the Anti-Alliance Guard would know that all of you would come in long ago and send people to help."

Jackie was internally speechless. He shrugged his shoulders helplessly; there was nothing else he could say or do. "I knew that you wouldn't believe me if I told you the truth. But it doesn't matter whether you believe it or not. I'm going to kill you now! I'm not going to waste my time on you here!"

After he said that, Jackie kept his sword in his martial ring

"You're not using your weapon?"

Simon grew even more confused when he saw Jackie keeping his sword at this moment.

However, the next second, he was shocked again when he saw Jackie's stance. "No way. You-you learned the third-grade martial skill of our sect, the Twin Dragons Fist! How could this be! The Twin Dragons Fist can't be easily picked up by others!"

"If you can't do it, it just means you're dumb!"