

# No. 1 Supreme Warrior

Chapter 1800

Jackie's words infuriated Simon so much he nearly spat out blood.

"Twin Dragons Fist!"

Jackie huffed lightly, and two huge Chi fists rushed out. Before they were actually translucent dragon heads, and they released a terrifying roar and rushed forward with the frightening aura of dragons.

"Like I'd give in!"

Simon's face paled as it was the first time that he was sensing death. He clenched his teeth after he saw Jackie's terrifying attack, using the martial skill he was most proud of.

Bang!

A huge explosion rang out. The martial skill that Simon took the most pride in was just so weak at that very moment. Just as it clashed against Jackie's attack, it was quickly suppressed and ground into powder.

"No!"

Just as he cried out in despair, Simon, who was at the seventh-grade ultimate god level, had a huge hole through his chest. Then he flew out and landed on the ground, deader than a doornail.

"This fellow has pretty amazing fighting skills!"

Jackie flew to his side and took his martial ring. Then he told Alejandro and the others, "Let's go. We didn't fight for long just now, but the noise was too much. It'll definitely attract other fighters from the Bloodshed Clan over!"

After he said that, they did not linger long and left the place soon after.

True enough, Jackie's deductions were correct. Moments after they left, an old man appeared at the site.

He had immediately rushed over when he heard such frightening fighting noises coming from that particular site. He did not think that he would be one step too late. By the time he arrived here, Jackie and the others had already left.

"How could this be? A disciple personally trained by the First Elder, and the one he took the most pride in, at that. And he was at the seventh-grade ultimate god-level. Yet he's also been killed?"

The Fourth Elder's heart ached the second he saw the body on the ground. Simon's martial talent was immense, and the Elders had the intention of electing him as the next clan master once he broke into the soul-penetrating realm. They had high hopes for this disciple.

Only, he had been killed too.

"We must find this person. Sh\*t! We'll catch him alive and take him back to confront him. He must be at least at the eighth-grade ultimate god-level if he was able to kill Simon. In the fortresses of the Nine Armies, someone with that cultivation level is probably an Elder. Let's see if the Nine Armies dare to

say that they never sent anyone to help those people that had entered the sacred grounds if we catch one of their Elders!”

After the Fourth Elder thought about it, he went straight into the direction of fighting noises from another place.

However, there were still plenty of fighting noises, and the forest was huge. It was evidently no easy task to track Jackie and the others down.

“Why are you here, Fourth Elder?”

The other Elders and the clan master of the Bloodshed Clan immediately asked him when they saw the Fourth Elder coming at night.

The Fourth Elder looked at the First Elder, hesitating for a few seconds before stuttering, “First Elder, I have something to tell you. But I hope that you won’t be too disappointed!”

Chapter 1800

The Fourth Elder’s words shocked the First Elder. He suddenly thought of something after all, quite a few of his disciples had gone to kill the people who had barged into the sacred grounds. If the Fourth Elder said something like this, something had probably happened to one of his disciples.

He immediately stood out. “Has one of my disciples died there, Fourth Elder?” he asked.

The Fourth Elder nodded his head. “It’s Simon. I didn’t think that I would see his body today!”

“What! Why him?”

The First Elder took a sharp intake of breath, nearly fainting from anger. The news felt like lightning flashing out of a clear blue sky. This was way out of his imagination.

“No way.”

The Sixth Elder also shot to his feet when he heard this. “Simon is the First Elder’s best disciple, and he broke into the seventh-grade ultimate god-level long ago. Why would he die? Are you sure you didn’t mix anyone up? Perhaps you saw it wrongly.”

“That’s right. Fourth Elder, this, this isn’t

A joke!”

The Third Elder also quickly chimed in. It was evident that everyone did not dare to believe that this was true.

“If Simon is truly dead, that means that our opponent is at least at the eighth-grade ultimate god-level. Seems like the Nine Armies have sent a truly powerful fighter. Perhaps even a fortress master of some fortress has made a move!”

At that moment, Edward’s face had gone grey. Never mind that he was in the seventh-grade ultimate god-level, Simon was still young, and he was considered a unique master in their clan. He had an extremely bright future.

With such a master dead, it was naturally a huge loss for their clan.

"Those *bstards from the Nine Armies. Sht.* Playing around in the shadows like that. If they're so tough, they should just come straight for us!"

The First Elder spoke in a venomous tone as he looked in the direction of the Nine Armies.

"How terrible of them. How about this? We'll confront them tomorrow!"

Edward said at last after giving it some thought.

"All right. Then I'll continue my search in the forest. Who knows how many people that the Nine Armies have sent? I've killed plenty of people today, but their cultivation levels were not very high. They were definitely not from the Nine Armies. Ah. Once I find the person who killed Simon, I'll make sure he knows the true taste of regret!"

The Fourth Elder clenched his fists. After he said that, he flew into the forest again.

"Huff!"

At this moment, in a mountain cave, Jackie released a long huff. "We saved plenty of people these past two days. There were a few times where we didn't dare to take action because our enemies' cultivation levels were too high, but I'm satisfied with the results anyway. Furthermore, we killed plenty of disciples from the Bloodshed Clan while we were saving the others. Now the Bloodshed Clan must be furious."

Nash also nodded his head. "Now we can cultivate ourselves. Let's work hard, everyone. Let's use this night to make a breakthrough. After all, we're now completely familiar with this new martial art technique. Our cultivation speed is a lot faster compared to before. Once we use the pills to cultivate ourselves, we'll be completely refreshed and stronger tomorrow!"

Kenneth also spoke with a grin, "Never mind feeling stronger tomorrow. At least it! Won't be so easy for them to kill us. Besides, if Young Master Jackie makes the tiniest breakthrough, hehe, even those at the ninth-grade ultimate god-level probably won't stand a chance against him!"

█