

No. 1 Supreme Warrior chapter 2001–2005

Chapter 2001

After all, jackie had mentally prepared himself for all the gossip that would inevitably happen once his presence was made known in the wager battle arena. However, the same could not be said for Brook as Wesley and his group kept looking over in their direction.

Brook sighed and whispered to jackie, "Be careful, Brother jackie. Those people over there don't seem to be looking at us too kindly. I bet that Wesley has some tricks up his sleeve when it's your turn to fight against him."

He did not doubt that Wesley would do everything short of killing jackie and to his words, jackie only nodded. He, too, had expected that Brooke found jackie's composure a bit odd. Although he knew that jackie possessed extraordinary power, that did not mean that he could win in a fight against Wesley, who was in the running to be a chosen disciple after only joining for half a year. Wesley's power and talent were something Brook had wished for himself for the longest time.

"You don't seem to be worried?" asked Brook when he realized jackie was still staring impassively at the arena, waiting for the fight to start, which would take another thirty minutes.

"Why should I worry? Did you think that I agreed to the fight because I want to protect my pride?" jackie retorted.

'Isn't it?' thought Brook. He had always thought that was the reason or else why would jackie agree to fight a person who was way stronger than him? He did not think there was even a chance for the fight to come to a draw, and winning over Wesley would be even more impossible.

jackie did not have to look at Brook to know what he was thinking as his silence said it all. He smiled and said, "There's no use explaining it to you now. You would definitely not believe me. You'll soon understand everything."

This made Brook even more confused. Was jackie hinting at something that was going to happen later? What could it be? He thought about it and came up with the conclusion that the only way to make him change his perspective was if jackie got into a huge fight with Wesley

At that thought, he abruptly straightened his back and his eyes nearly popped out of their sockets. jackie must be mad if he was really planning to do that. Just when he was about to ask jackie this, a sudden commotion caught his attention. He turned to the source and saw a delicate man making his way from afar.

jackie instantly knew who he was from the whisperings of the crowd.

“Brother Dale is actually on time. I thought he would come at the last minute.”

“Yeah. He is known for his last-minute arrival. He must be well-acquainted with Brother Wesley’s temper. Who knows what Brother Wesley would say if he came late.”

Chapter 2002

“I’ve been looking forward to this fight for the longest time. They have always been at odds with each other with both of them wanting to step on each other’s heads. It’s only natural that Brother Dale doesn’t want to give Brother Wesley a chance to find faults with him.”

“To be honest, I don’t think Brother Wesley is on good terms with a lot of other brothers here.”

“There’s no doubt about that. He has always looked down on those whose power is beneath him. Why, just a few days ago, he totally ignored me when I greeted him! It was then that I found the rumors about his personality to be true.”

All their comments drifted into jackie’s ears. Apart from his posse of suck-ups, Wesley seemed to have garnered a reputation of being difficult to get along with, no doubt due to his arrogance.

As soon as Dale arrived at the viewing platform, he glanced at Wesley for a second and immediately went to sit down at an area furthest from Wesley. It looked like the rumor of them being at odds with each other was true.

“I feel like Brother Dale seems to be lacking in confidence,” said Brook with a slightly raised brow.

jackie nodded. Dale’s expression was a little grim and on the contrary, Wesley seemed very carefree. Even their confidence level was at odds with each other. jackie hoped that Dale would be able to come out as the winner of this fight.

The host of today’s fight was none other than jackie’s old friend-Ambrose Adams. jackie knew from his time there that there were around ten or so deacons in the Dual Sovereign Pavilion but apart from Zeph and Ambrose, he had not come across the others.

Today, there was something sorrowful about Deacon Ambrose’s expression as if he had not been getting enough sleep. After stepping into the arena, he took out a piece of paper from his pocket and impatiently tried to smooth it out. Then, he read from the paper. At first, jackie thought it was something important but realized it was only the rules for the fight.

The rules were simple, the fighters had to join the fight out of their own volition, the fighters could not cause permanent damage nor death to each other, and the wager could not be too high with the maximum contribution points capped at a

hundred and fifty. This was to prevent the fighters from getting addicted to fighting in the wager battle arena.

After reading out all the rules, Deacon Ambrose announced the start of the fight with a wave of his hand and invited all the disciples who wanted to join the fight, up to the arena with their wagers. There were a total of seven battle platforms and it was impossible for Deacon Ambrose to preside over them all therefore he had brought along with him a few minor stewards.

Brook pulled on Jackie's sleeves and pointed at the chubby minor steward. "That's Steward Fleming. He's Deacon Ambrose's best assistant. Don't be fooled by his smiley face. He's the stingiest person I've ever known and the others call him Iron Rooster."

Steward Fleming was so chubby that his facial features were all squished together, and it was true that he was always sporting a smile. However, after that little introduction by Brook, Jackie made a mental note to himself to be wary of Steward Fleming.

There were many contestants in other battle platforms since every disciple must join a fight once a month, though the most popular fight today had got to be the fight between Dale and Wesley.

Wesley seemed to be impatient to get the fight started. He shot up from his seat as soon as the announcement to begin was made. He shook away the non-existent dust on his body and made his way purposefully to the centermost battle platform.

Chapter 2003

Wesley bowed slightly to Deacon Ambrose and whispered something in his ear while pointing at Dale. Deacon Ambrose then nodded and gestured for Dale to come down with his eyes. It seemed that both Wesley and Dale had already greeted Deacon Ambrose as they stood at the opposite end of each other.

"Informal disciple, Wesley Sayer of ranking 187 and informal disciple, Dale Woodward of ranking 143 have agreed to a wager of a hundred and fifty contribution points. If Wesley Sayer wins this round, then they will swap their rankings, and if Dale Woodward wins this round, their rankings will remain unchanged," boomed Deacon Ambrose and immediately left the battle platform.

He then activated the protective formation with the spirited crystals. Each battle platform had been set up with their individual protective formation to prevent the stray energy from affecting the spectators.

Wesley and Dale remained facing each other. Dale was frowning and seemed reluctant to talk smack while Wesley did not even bother to look at him but instead, was looking at Jackie which caused the other spectators to do the same. Jackie was a little rendered speechless by this.

"Someone better not try to escape or beg for mercy when this fight starts. There's no use begging for mercy. One must keep one's promises. If not, be

prepared to be the laughing stock of everyone," said Wesley with his chin held high.

Everyone who heard this knew that Wesley was directing his words at Jackie, and not Dale. They started to laugh and looked at Jackie mockingly. They were waiting eagerly to see the expression on Jackie's face once Wesley displayed his true power and was wondering if Jackie would still be able to remain as calm.

The corner of Jackie's lips began to twitch. He was so fed up with Wesley's cockiness and turned his eyes away from him. However, Brook became even more agitated at Wesley's words as he moved around as if he was sitting on coals.

Just then, a familiar voice drifted to Jackie's ears. Noel had come to the arena too. "Just ignore him. If not, there won't be an end to it."

Jackie nodded. Arguing with Wesley was exactly what the other spectators wanted and besides, there was no point, so it was better for him to keep his mouth shut.

However, Wesley misinterpreted this kind of behavior as cowardice. He laughed and in a pompous tone said, "There's no use acting like a coward now. I'll never forgive you for what you have said to me. I've promised you that you'll pay for behaving disrespectfully toward me!"

It took Jackie's every effort to not roll his eyes at Wesley.

"Hey, Wesley! I'm the person you're fighting now. Quit your yapping and don't waste my time. Let's begin the fight now!" shouted Dale impatiently with a frown.

Wesley smirked. He was not angered by Dale's words at all. He calmly wiped his hand against the thin air and instantly a sword measuring three feet appeared in his palm.

Chapter 2004

The sword was twinkling like the stars in the Milky Way and from the looks of it, seemed to be very heavy. Dale, too, took out his weapon from his Loot ring and his weapon of choice was a pair of daggers etched with mysterious red patterns.

Looking at both their weapons caused Jackie to frown subconsciously. Ever since coming to this world, he had wondered whether he should equip himself with a weapon that would be more suitable for him because after all, one's weapon could drastically increase one's battle power. However, the Destroying the Void skill he was cultivating right now was a soul attribute skill and a soul attribute weapon was one of the hardest weapons to come across.

Dale was clenching his daggers tightly in both hands and with lightning-fast speed shot across the platform so fast that no one could see where he went. All they could see was the mysterious red glow of his dagger.

Wesley scoffed. This was like child's play to him. He swung his sword when Dale was a few feet away from him and the sword came down on Dale like a flashing meteorite. The force of the attack alone was enough for them to sense the extraordinary power. Dale blocked Wesley's sword with his daggers and a silver light immediately wiped out his daggers' red light.

While still suspended in mid-air, he twisted himself away from the silver sword light which crashed against the battle platform with a loud bang. Fortunately, the battle platform was made with a special material that made it near impossible for fighters to destroy. However, Wesley's sword attack was so powerful that it left a faint mark on it.

Most of the spectators' jaws dropped to the ground after seeing that and once again, began to give their two cents worth.

"That skill must be the Seven Stars Meteor Cloud! I heard it's an intermediate red level skill and Wesley has been cultivating it beyond a certain level."

jackie raised his eyebrow when he heard this. He initially thought that Wesley's skill to be at least premium red level. After all, it made sense for him to have a premium red level skill with this strong support system and exceptional talent so it came as a shock to jackie that he only possessed an intermediate red level skill.

He tried to think of the reason for this but since he only came to this world not long ago, he could not think of the reasons at all. Thus, he turned to enlist the help of Noel. "I admit that Wesley has a good grasp on the basics of intermediate red level skill but I really thought he will at least possess a premium red level skill. I mean Elder Sayer should be able to get that kind of skill for him quite easily, right?"

Noel's eyes flashed with confusion but then started to look at jackie like he was a monster. "Dude, do you even know what you're talking about? Yes, Wesley's talent is truly exceptional but do you seriously think that anyone would be able to attain a premium red level skill just like that? Attaining a premium red level skill is so much more difficult than attaining an intermediate red level skill. The difficulty of a level is disproportionately higher than the next. You don't think Wesley knows about all this?"

jackie raised his eyebrow as he listened to Noel's explanation. "You've mentioned that he had attained a certain level and which level might that be?" asked Noel.

Both Dale and Wesley were testing each other out on the battle platform with none of them unleashing their full power yet. However, based on this alone, one could tell that Dale was no match for Wesley.

Chapter 2005

"He must be in the first stage," answered jackie just as the two on the battle platform were getting into the heat of the fight.

jackie's reply caused Noel, who was facing the battle platform, to turn around and look him straight in the eyes with an expression that left no room for doubt that he was crazy.

"What is this first stage thing you're talking about? Don't tell me you don't know that we don't use first or second or third to ascertain the level of a martial art skill or technique?"

The corners of jackie's lips twitched. It was only natural he did not know how the rules in this part of the world worked, after all, the soul fragment he had obtained was not someone from the Hestia Continent.

Looking at jackie's expression, Noel had already gotten his answer. "I'm beginning to suspect that you have been living under a rock all this while. How could you not know all these?" said Noel with an air of resignation.

jackie coughed gently while trying to think how to answer Noel. "Yes, you're right. I've been living under a rock all this while. I hope you don't mind me asking all these. They say anyone could be your teacher and you just so happen to be mine right now."

jackie's words obviously did the trick for Noel as he started explaining happily to him about all the inner workings of the Hestia Continent. "No matter the technique or skill, there are three levels to cultivation – preliminary, proficient, and perfection. For example, Wesley's Seven Stars Meteor Cloud seems to be at the level between preliminary and proficient meaning to say he had attained the preliminary level and was close to the proficient level. Once he reaches the proficient level, he would surely be able to strike Dale down with one swing of his sword."

jackie nodded and guessed that he had not even touched the preliminary level on his cultivation of Destroying the Void skill. According to the skill's introduction, one would have to be able to condense and master the control of at least ten Soul Swords to reach the preliminary level.

Not only would jackie need to be able to combine the ten Soul Swords but also control them individually to surround his enemies. At that thought, he started to panic as he had no idea what kind of martial skill would be most suitable for this kind of attack. Should he follow Dale's footsteps and choose the daggers?

Just when he was contemplating all these, the battle between Wesley and Dale had reached its climax. Wesley was acting like a male peacock as he confidently bombard Dale with his sword attacks and from the frown on Dale's face, he was trying to suppress his anger at the helplessness of it all.

Finally, Dale was not willing to continue on. With a push from his pointed foot, he managed to put some distance between the two of them. He quickly performed a hand seal and rays of red light began to envelop the whole area as they transformed into flames which danced with the same rhythm as if they were synchronized swimmers.

“Divine Sky Crows!” shouted Dale ferociously. The flames started burning more vigorously and, to the astonishment of all the spectators, transformed into flaming birds.

No. 1 Supreme Warrior chapter 2006–2010

Chapter 2006

The flaming birds flew all around the area and left a trail of flame whenever they went. Each of the birds was made up of flames, and even the feathers were swirling with the pattern of fire.

“This has to be the most powerful skill Dale has ever used. If I remember correctly, Divine Sky Crows is also an intermediate red level skill. However, it’s hard to tell at first blush which cultivation level he is at. He could be at the same level as Wesley though.”

The color of fire-engine-red filled the whole battle platform which reflected in all of the spectators’ eyes. Dale had pulled out his big guns—the fire attribute skill he was best at. He knew that it would be a disadvantage for him to continue as he realized that he was no match for Wesley.

With a shout, he flung both of his fire-engine-red daggers up to the sky. He could control the daggers with his thoughts. Instantly, the daggers blended with the flaming birds, and everyone there knew this would be his most powerful attack.

“You’re going down, you loser!” shouted Dale angrily. Immediately, all the flaming birds shot down crazily at Wesley, staining his surroundings red. In contrast, his pale, calm face seemed to be glowing as the sword in his hand was humming with a low sound

He pointed his sword at Dale and calmly performed a hand seal just when the flaming birds were about to crash into him. Immediately, countless silver lights appeared mid-air. Although the silver lights seemed to be unnoticeable under the red glow of the flaming birds, they started to become brighter and brighter when the flaming bird appeared closer and closer.

With a wave of his left hand, the silver lights gathered and spun madly around his sword which he was holding in his right hand. In a blink of an eye, the silver lights condensed into two small stars; so small were the two stars that they were at least a billion times smaller than the real ones up above the sky.

Even so, the spectators could sense tyrannical energy from the pair of spinning stars. Wesley’s speed and power suddenly increased drastically and with no warning at all, he jumped up to the sky and brought his sword down on the flaming birds. All that could be heard was the air being ripped apart and the flaming birds started dropping one by one under his attack. They never stood a chance against Wesley’s sword at all.

Wesley continued slashing his way through the flaming birds and under the buff of his two mini stars, the speed of his attack increased even more. Some of the weaker informal disciples could not even keep up his sword and would only know where he had been when the flaming birds fell from the sky.

On the other side, Dale was sweating profusely. He performed a hand seal again to make the flames burn stronger and to summon more flaming birds. However, this did not deter Wesley at all. He smirked and in an instant, the swarm of flaming birds was wiped out once again.

Chapter 2007

The flaming birds were the condensation of Dale's energy and transformed back to its original red-light state, diffusing into the surroundings when they were struck by Wesley's sword. Wesley's speed of casting out the attacks was lightning fast and even though Dale kept on replenishing the flaming birds with his true energy, there was still a big hole in the swarm.

Wesley shot through the hole when it was big enough for him to go through and instantly appeared in front of Dale. The corners of Dale's lips went rigid, he did not expect that Wesley would be able to break through the swarm.

The flaming birds were no match for Wesley at all. Wesley scoffed and the three-foot sword in his hand cast out a dazzling silver light. The two mini stars orbiting around his sword, cracked and their light infused into the sword, making it as bright as the galaxy.

At this sight, the back of Dale's neck went cold. He madly performed another round of hand seals to summon the scattered flaming birds to create a barrier in front of him.

That did not even make Wesley bat his eyelid. He raised his sword again and said, "Behold my Seven Stars Meteor Cloud!"

The dazzling galaxy light became one with the sword and cut down on the flaming bird's barrier just when everyone was widening their eyes. They heard a crisp cracking sound and the flaming bird barrier split in half.

Even though the flaming bird barrier absorbed most of the attack, the remaining force landed on Dale. He suddenly felt a tearing pain in his shoulders and chest as the blood dyed his clothes red. He screamed painfully and was sent flying before landing on the ground with a heavy thud. All the spectators had their jaws already dropped to the ground by then.

Wesley raised his cold brow and cast out another sword attack. The attack was not aimed at Dale's vital organs but was still imbued with a powerful force. Everyone heard a slashing sound and another deep sword wound appeared on Dale's chest.

The first sword slash was from Dale's left shoulder, cutting diagonally across his right torso and the second was from his right shoulder, cutting diagonally across

his left torso and the combined effect was a bloody X. His shirt was completely stained red and he looked extremely pitiful. However, it was not the pain that he could not handle but the humiliation brought by Wesley.

After that second slash, Wesley stored his sword back in the storage space and alighted gently near Dale, who was lying on the ground. He looked down at Dale with a mocking and condescending expression, making Dale flush even redder in the face. Dale tried to stand up, wanting to fight to the death with Wesley.

However, before he could do that, they all heard the results being announced. "The winner is Wesley Sayer. The two contestants will swap their ranking and the wager of one hundred and fifty contribution points goes to Wesley Sayer."

Once the announcement sounded, no matter how frustrated Dale was, there was nothing he could do. The rules must be obeyed.

Chapter 2008

A runner disciple swiftly entered the battle platform to carry Dale after Deacon Ambrose deactivated the protective formation. Dale's face was pale with pain and he was staring daggers at Wesley, who on the contrary, was expressionless. He immediately left the battle platform without even once looking back at Dale, after Deacon Ambrose had announced the result.

A pandemonium akin to five hundred ducks quacking at the same time rose up after the battle ended.

"Brother Dale is no match for Brother Wesley. That was evident from the start so it's no surprise Brother Wesley came out as the winner."

"Actually, I think Brother Wesley should be ranked higher than his previous ranking. The only reason Brother Dale was able to rank 143rd was that he has been in the Academy longer. Talent-wise, it's definitely Brother Wesley who's stronger. I have no doubt that if given more time, Brother Wesley will surpass more disciples!"

Although Dale ranked higher than Wesley, many people still felt that his talent was lacking.

"Do you think Wesley unleashed all his power then?" asked someone and more opinions ensued.

"I don't think so. He looked at ease when he retracted his sword. I can guarantee you that he has more energy left. Dale being stronger than us doesn't mean that Wesley will need all his power to defeat him."

"Yeah, I'm so jealous of Wesley's talent. Amongst us, he's the second most talented disciple after Brother Duncan. There's a slight probability he will become a chosen disciple."

“What do you mean by a slight probability? I think his probability is higher than that! He might even become a future elder with the help of Elder Sayer. He definitely has a bright future ahead of him.”

These comments brought up a feeling of envy in many of the disciples' hearts. However, the feeling of jealousy was mixed with admiration, therefore, they would not do anything to Wesley behind his back. How could they when he was way more talented than them?

Noel sighed and glanced sideways at Jackie. He was expecting Jackie to be in a bad mood after seeing how Wesley had easily defeated the 143rd ranked Dale. He would definitely feel the immense pressure as if being pressed under a hundred boulders if he was the one who needed to go against Wesley in the next battle.

However, to his surprise, he realized Jackie did not even bat an eyelid. His expression remained carefree and impassive in the face of Wesley's power. The corners of Noel's lips twitched. He did not know whether he should praise Jackie's composure or his acting skill.

Chapter 2009

Even he could not tell whether Jackie's confidence was because he had a good plan or he was faking it until he made it. Most of the people there thought Jackie was doing the latter and hated him for it.

Wesley had been staring at him ever since he got down from the battle platform. He was expecting Jackie to be scared shitless and became extremely furious when he was not. “He must be pretending not to be scared! There's no way he's not scared. His acting is definitely better than his fighting.”

He did not bother to keep his voice low but instead, said it really loud and made the others who heard it look at Jackie with curiosity. Jackie's overly calm behavior gave them no doubt that he was definitely pretending not to be scared. Not bothering what he would think of them, they started to give their two cents' worth.

“Ugh, I can't stand him looking so calm! I can understand him staying so calm if he hadn't seen what Brother Wesley can do. I don't even know why he bothers to put up a pretense when everyone knows Brother Wesley's power can be ranked in the top one hundred amongst us, informal disciples.”

“He must be doing it to protect his own ego. No matter how scared he's feeling, he definitely would not let outsiders see but this just makes him more of a laughingstock.”

“Yeah, he's a joke! There must be a loose screw in his brain.”

“I think he might be in a state of shock. I would be scared shitless right now if I was him.”

"You're right. Forget about the grudges between the two of them, Wesley didn't actually have to humiliate Dale with that last strike. Although that last strike didn't cause permanent damage to Dale thus Wesley didn't break any rules but there's no doubt it caused permanent emotional scarring to him. I'm sure Jackie will suffer a far worse humiliation than that."

"I think so too. Brother Wesley and Brother Dale didn't really hold any deep hatred toward each other and yet look at what Brother Wesley did to him. He must have been planning something even worse for Jackie."

They did not bother to lower their voices so it was only natural that Jackie would have heard what they said. However, his expression remained impassive and he did not even look toward Wesley.

The corners of Noel's lips twitched again. He lowered his voice and said to Jackie, "Are you really not afraid? Wesley had the intention to humiliate Dale from the very start. The 'X' mark on Dale's chest is like a slap to his face. If he can do that to Dale, imagine what he will do to you."

"So what?" asked Jackie with an equally low voice and with a smile on his face.

Chapter 2010

Those two words rendered Noel speechless. He and Brook stared wide-eyed at Jackie, not knowing what to say. Judging from Jackie's reply, it seemed as if he was really not afraid but they could not be! They were adamant he was pretending to be calm.

The corners of Brook's lips started to twitch too. Wesley was already immeasurably powerful to a runner disciple like him. There was no way he could win in a fight against him in a million years and he was really worried for Jackie.

Many of the spectators there started to imagine what would happen during the battle between Wesley and Jackie. Would Jackie be sent flying with a single strike of the sword? Maybe Wesley will do his utmost to humiliate him by carving a few X on Jackie's face. Not only would that humiliate Jackie but it would also assure the fact that he would never have a chance to do anything great in his life.

According to their understanding of Wesley's personality, they knew there was a high possibility for that to happen. After all, Wesley had the backing of many influential figures and the most he would get for humiliating other people was a slight slap on the wrist. Therefore, why would he care about hurting other people's egos?

The man with triangular eyes patted himself on the back for having the foresight to suck up to Wesley. Not only was Wesley more powerful than the average disciple but also had the backing of Elder Sayer. No doubt that following Wesley would benefit him in the future.

Even though Wesley had won the battle, there was no sign of happiness on his face. On the contrary, his eyes were filled with anger and the man with the triangular eyes instantly guessed what he was mad about.

He shot up from his seat and turned to look angrily at jackie. Then, he scoffed and in a loud voice said, "Oh wow, jackie. We should give you an Oscar for your acting skill but then did you really think all of us were fooled by your pretense? Why don't you just admit you're actually scared shitless right now?"

The man with triangular eyes was Wesley's number one fanboy and he would do anything for him. Besides, humiliating a nobody like jackie would not bring him any consequences.

jackie knitted his brow. The reason his face was expressionless was because he really did not care about Wesley's power and knew that they would not believe him even if he told them the truth. However, the man with the triangular eyes had crossed his line, and not to mention he had always seen him as a thorn in his side.

He stared at him, scoffed, and in a chilly tone said, "I was right when I called you Wesley's loyal dog. You would do anything for your master with no thoughts of the consequences."

His words shocked everyone there. Nobody expected him to say something like that. His words were more hurtful than if he had slapped the man with the triangular eyes. The man with the triangular eyes nearly punched jackie in the face but stopped himself just in time as there was a rule saying no fighting on the viewing platform.

Brook was pale in the face from fright and he quickly pulled on jackie's sleeves. "Brother jackie, why did you say that? He would for sure seek revenge on you now."

jackie laughed softly and in a calm voice said, "Do you really think he would stop taunting me if I didn't say anything? Besides, I was only telling the truth. The only reason he keeps causing me problems is because he wants to please his master. Therefore, he should be prepared to reap the consequences."

Although Brook wished jackie would shut his mouth, he had to admit what he said was right. Wesley and his gang would not stop causing trouble for jackie even if he laid down and rolled over. He understood all this but lacked the courage to do it.