

No. 1 Supreme Warrior chapter 2021–2025

Chapter 2021

Everyone was stupefied at what happened.

Jackie once again released the spell, and the black dagger shone brightly. He pushed the dagger forward with all his strength, and the black dagger instantly broke through the silver light, aiming straight for Wesley.

Wesley's eyes snapped open widely, and despite his hesitance, he habitually stepped back. The black dagger was only three feet away from Wesley's body as he hastily raised his sword to intercept the attack.

A sharp, resounding clang between metals was heard.

The black dagger clashed against the three-foot sword once more. However, the black light did not dismantle the silvery sword light this time. Instead, the black light enveloped it like a maggot latching onto a bone!

Wesley's expression contorted uglily at the sight, and he immediately activated his true strength to shatter the black light that spiraled upward the sword like vines. Unlucky for him, Wesley still underestimated Jackie's attack.

Although he used his true strength to shatter most of the black light, a fraction of the dark-colored light conquered the sword and crawled onto his arm.

Wesley felt a sharp pain coming from his hands, and it felt like 10,000 ants gnawed at his soul. The sharp pain caused him to wail out in pain.

Wesley was a person who greatly prioritized his image, and he would not have wailed like he did-or anything else of that nature-even if someone wounded him terribly. However, the pain of the soul being invaded was not usual pain. Even those who acted high and mighty could never hold back their scream when they were invaded by the soul sword.

"What the hell is this?!" Wesley was in so much pain that he yelled out loudly. He realized, at that moment, that his dark-colored light was like a kind of poison, one that aimed to hurt the soul instead of the body.

Destroying the Void was a soul attack, and just a fraction of it was enough to submit the victim through sheer pain.

Wesley stepped back, distancing himself greatly from Jackie. Meanwhile, the black dagger flew back toward Jackie, though this did not mean that two soul swords were defeated by Wesley's Seven Stars Meteor Clouds. Instead, Jackie was forced to retrieve the black dagger because the energy had been exhausted.

At this moment, Wesley's face was chalky-white, and his eyes were bloodshot. His hands seemed to quiver as he attempted to activate his true strength to suppress the sharp pain that assaulted his soul.

Everyone was speechless at the outcome, and the entire area fell into complete silence for a good while, save the sound of the breeze blowing past the tree leaves, proving that time was still ticking. Even Ambrose looked toward the battle stage as if he had seen a ghost.

Finally, somebody blurted, "This guy actually hurt Wesley. How can he be so strong? What is the martial skill that he performed? Why does the black light have such a strong power?!"

"Are you asking me? How would I know? Regardless, we can't underestimate that young man. I just can't fathom how Wesley failed to defeat Jackie when he didn't even hold back!"

"The martial skill Jackie used must've carried the laws of poison. Why else did Wesley wail so painfully? On top of that, that dark-colored skill is incredibly ominous. Even though it was shattered, remnants of it still climbed onto a person's body...like maggots on bones!"

Chapter 2022

This time, even Ambrose chimed in, "That's right! Our hearts shuddered at the fright. What is that thing? It rendered Wesley, a person who cares so much about his pride, to wail in pain!"

Dale, despite having been wounded by Wesley and having shameful sword cuts left on his body, could not help but sneak to the audience seats when he learned that Jackie and Wesley were at the battle arena. He ignored his wounds, even though he was supposed to be tending to them, and happened to chance at the sight of their battle-one that looked like both men were even. Dale was rooted on the spot at the sight, unable to assess if what he saw was real.

He ignored the pain that stemmed from the slashes on his body, one that even plagued his mind.

If this fight continued at this rate, Wesley might truly lose to Jackie. If Jackie was capable of that, this would no doubt shake the entire Dual Sovereign Pavilion.

After all, Jackie took up the challenge despite being on a different level, and he had just joined the sect as well. On top of that, Wesley was a talented person, and he might even become a chosen disciple in the future. If Jackie managed to defeat Wesley, he would certainly become a chosen disciple in the future.

The man with triangular eyes almost bit his own tongue, while the subordinates that flattered Wesley just moments ago flushed a crimson color. None of them dared say anything as the reality came as a slap to their faces.

They degraded Jackie so badly, and it even sounded like Wesley only had to move his hand for Jackie to be beaten into a dead dog. At this rate, however, no one knew who would be done for.

The man with triangular eyes trembled as he looked at Jackie with a hint of fear in his eyes, instantly understanding something. Even if Jackie failed to defeat Wesley in the arena, his future would nonetheless be prosperous.

Eventually, he would successfully become an informal disciple and even a chosen disciple. Of course, until the day Jackie became a chosen disciple, the man with triangular eyes would not be able to survive in the Dual Sovereign Pavilion. After all, was it not all too easy for an informal disciple to pick on an informal disciple without any background like the triangular-eyed guy?

The triangular-eyed guy's flushed face instantly turned incomparably pale. His hands that were hidden in his sleeves shivered unnoticeably. At this moment, gossip and debates were heard across the entire audience seats.

"Seems like we won't get to guess who's going to champion this. Who would've thought Jackie to be so strong? It's surprising, really. After all, he had just joined the Dual Sovereign Pavilion for a dozen days and had never been trained and groomed by the sect. Looking at the way things are now, though, he must've gone through something before he joined the sect. The martial skill this young man practiced is comparable to the Seven Stars Meteor Clouds Wesley performed. It's even possible that the level of his martial skill is higher than the Seven Stars Meteor Clouds!"

The people around the person who said this agreed, but many were still amazed with everything that had happened.

"If the martial skill that Jackie practiced is at a higher level than the Seven Stars Meteor Clouds, it should be Red level premium martial skill. If that's true, this young man is very talented!"

Martial skills were not something a person could practice just because they wished to do so. Practicing the Red level martial skill not only required a person to be extremely talented, but they had to achieve a certain fighting prowess as well. Taking Warren as an example, he was at the initial stage of the innate level like Jackie, but the martial skill he practiced was at a much lower grade compared to the Seven Stars Meteor Clouds.

This did not mean that Warren was unable to get Red level intermediate martial skills. On the contrary, Warren would not be able to practice the skill, even if he managed to attain a Red level intermediate martial skill.

Chapter 2023

"Who would've thought that there are talented disciples among the newly recruited ones that they simply took in? Jackie's talents are comparable to Senior Brother Duncan!"

Duncan, for many, was like an untouchable ceiling. Not only did he have a strong background, but his talents were so impressive that others just could not breathe when facing him. Many people worshiped Duncan as their idol.

It was an extremely high note of approval for them to compare Jackie to Duncan.

Every debate and comment from the audience traveled to Wesley's ears; his sense of hearing was sharp after all. The more these informal disciples talked, the darker Wesley's expression became. At this moment, it was as if he had swallowed a couple of flies as his expression gradually turned into a ghastly pale color.

His right hand gripped the three-foot-long sword, albeit with a shaky hand. He stared at Jackie like a hawk, and his expression showed just how much he wanted to bite Jackie to relieve his hatred. If looks could kill, Jackie would have died several tens of thousands times.

"You must be very proud of yourself, huh? You're probably all fired up just listening to these comments about you, aren't you? I'll admit that I've underestimated you. I never expected that you'd be so strong!" spoke Wesley, though harshly and forcefully through gritted teeth. His eyes were bloodshot when he said these words as his envy and hate nearly spilled from his chest. He even grew envious of Jackie, who was extremely talented. Duncan alone was not enough, and all of a sudden, another talented individual appeared, suppressing him at the bottom!

Jackie raised his eyebrows. "Why do you always talk so much nonsense? I have a tight schedule, and I don't have much time to waste on you. You shouldn't think that I'm purposely going against you. To be honest with you, I don't care about you that much."

Jackie's response came as a challenge to Wesley's sensitive feelings, and these words were like harsh slaps on Wesley's face. Moreover, Jackie's expression barely shifted as he said those words. Wesley knew that Jackie really had such thoughts and was not doing this on purpose to provoke him. Compared to being provoked and abused, it was even more difficult for Wesley to accept such disregard.

Wesley scoffed indignantly and gritted his teeth to the point that the veins on his forehead protruded. "Don't think of defeating me. I, Wesley Sayer, have achieved what I have, and I'm not someone you can defeat just by saying so!"

A second later, Wesley raised his right hand and threw the three-foot sword into the air. The threefoot sword buzzed and trembled as it floated in front of Wesley. Once again, Wesley continuously performed the formation with both his hands.

The silver light circulated between Wesley's fingers, and the twisted runes poured into the three-foot sword were like mud being poured into the sea. Everyone noticed that the light emitted by the silver sword only grew stronger.

Soon enough, a loud cracking noise could be heard coming from the sword. To everyone's surprise, the third star appeared, and this silenced the audience once more.

None of them expected that Wesley was capable of forming the third star. No wonder some informal disciples that had a better insight mentioned that Wesley was already halfway into the proficient level of the Seven Stars Meteor Clouds.

Forming the first and second stars only proved that Wesley had achieved the preliminary level of the Seven Stars Meteor Cloud. However, if he was capable of forming the third star, it proved that he was halfway into the proficient level! When he successfully formed the fourth star, it meant that he had already achieved the proficient level. There were a total of three levels when it came to practicing martial skills. These martial skills would only exert their overwhelming power when the martial artist achieved the second level.

Wesley took in a deep breath and said solemnly, "I didn't want to show my true strength before the sect's ranking battle, but I can no longer hide it, even if I wanted to. Consider it your honor, Jackie, to have forced me into such a situation!"

Chapter 2024

Jackie's lips twitched upon hearing Wesley's bold claim. It seemed like Wesley loved to boast about his strength proudly no matter what he was doing. To Wesley, it was not Jackie's strong powers that forced him into doing this. Instead, Jackie should be honored that he was doing so.

Jackie was stunned for a moment, however, and he even felt like laughing at Wesley's words. Nonetheless, he did not want to waste time on nonsense with Wesley at such a crucial moment. After the third star was formed, all three stars attracted and controlled one another. They continued to spin briskly on top of the three-foot sword and stirred the surrounding energy into a small-sized tornado.

Everyone's eyes widened at the sight. Many of them were already mentally debating if Wesley could compete with the top 100 or even the top 80 informal disciples when he performed his strongest hit!

"It seems like my trip here today isn't in vain; I get to see such an interesting fight. I never thought Wesley had hidden his last resort during his fight with Dale before. This is his true power!"

"That's right! I came here today because of the duel between Wesley and Dale. Surprisingly, the battle between Wesley and a newly recruited informal disciple was what amazed me the most. If I tell anyone else who has no idea what's happening here, they'd probably laugh at me, thinking I made it all up!"

"Let's not discuss this right now. Who do you think is the stronger person, now that Wesley has shown his true strength?"

This question once again haunted the surrounding spectators, and many of them frowned as they looked at one another. None of them could come up with a conclusion, though. After all, the battle depicted change after change in the tides of battle, which confused everyone of their judgment.

However, there were still people who spoke plausibly, "It's Wesley, no doubt. Although Wesley isn't as talented as Jackie, he's already in the intermediate stage of the innate level. On top of that, his Seven Stars Meteor Clouds has already achieved such a high level of proficiency. I believe that he's even capable of fighting somebody who's in the top 50 of our pavilión!" said one individual.

Many agreed to this person's statement, nodding in agreement as they did.

Dale was stunned when he saw this scene. He originally thought that Wesley had used his complete strength, which was why he lost his battle. In the end, but what Wesley was showing in his fight with Jackie proved him wrong. Wesley did not use his strongest power to defeat him, and it finally made sense why Wesley was all proud and confident before. It turned out that he did not even regard Dale to an extent.

Realizing this, Dale could not even mask the defeat visible in his eyes. His self-esteem had suffered a powerful blow.

The discussion grew increasingly heated in the audience seats. The person with the most solemn expression among the audience was definitely Ambrose, who was seated in the middle among them, his eyes fixed on the battle arena.

Ambrose was not a disciple, and as the only deacon in charge of things present, if anything happened to the important people on the battle arena, he would be the first to face the wrath of upper management.

The upper management would not pay much attention if the people involved were regular informal disciples, even if one of them ended up badly wounded or disabled, so long as it was not a permanent disability. However, the situation was different at that moment. Wesley was supported by Elder Sayer and was a rather talented disciple. He had been one of the key disciples being focused on by the Dual Sovereign Pavilion. If something bad happened to him, Ambrose would also suffer.

On the other hand, even though Jackie did not have any support or background, his talents were spectacular. If he was seriously injured or ended up disabled due to Wesley under Ambrose's supervision, Ambrose would pay dearly, too.

Ambrose's expression continued to darken as he silently prayed for nothing to happen to these two people. His gaze never wavered from both Jackie and Wesley. If one of them looked to be seriously defeated, he had to immediately stop their fight.

At this moment on the battle stage, Wesley was completely unnerved by Jackie's provocation, and nothing else mattered to him at that point. He held the

three-foot sword in his right hand, and the silver light was so strong that it could envelop his entire body.

He let out a deep breath, and a silver light burst out of his eyes. "Young man, I, Wesley Sayer, will show you my might, one that can render you incapacitated!"

Instantly, he rushed toward Jackie like a ferocious lion. The three stars spun sprightly on the sword Wesley had in his hand. The moment he rushed over, he suddenly grabbed the sharp blade of the three foot sword with his left hand and the sword cut his hand. Blood instantly soaked the blade, and the bright-red blood looked increasingly ominous under the silver light.

Chapter 2025

The next moment, the three-foot sword spongily absorbed Wesley's blood. The three stars rotating crazily around the three-foot sword, meanwhile, increased in speed.

Jackie was sure this was Wesley's desperate tactic. At this moment, a solemn look appeared on Jackie's face, and he even felt slightly uneasy. Despite that, he could not retreat even if he was hesitant.

With that, he performed the seal continuously with his hands, and the black light was once again injected into the dagger.

The dagger, like before, released a streak of black light, and the third soul sword was fused into the black dagger. To be safe, Jackie made up his mind and increased his true energy. Even though he could easily fuse two soul swords with his current abilities, it was still difficult for Jackie to merge all three soul swords in one attempt.

He could not focus on that drawback, however.

He had to force himself to fuse the swords, even if he typically could not. His hands turned continuously and became faster. One after another, the seals appeared in his hands like a running streak of light. Jackie felt waves of piercing pain on his soul, signifying that he had reached his limit, but he pushed that to the back of his mind. He had to merge all three soul swords, even if it hurt his soul!

Whoosh!

Following a strong gust of wind, Wesley got right up to Jackie. The silver light covered his entire being, and the sword shone brightly as it went straight toward Jackie's face!

Jackie narrowed his eyes and stepped on the ground to quickly retreat. He was so close to succeeding!

Wesley was breakneck-fast, one that disabled commonfolk from defeating him. Luckily, the martial art technique Jackie practiced was very special and contained

the laws of space. Although he only mastered a small portion of the technique, it successfully increased Jackie's speed greatly.

A fierce look appeared in Wesley's eyes as he roared angrily, "You wish to hide from me? Not happening!"

Wesley's roar delivered his rawest feelings of hatred and envy, and it was evident how he roared with all his strength.

Ambrose almost stopped breathing as he stood up from the audience seat, standing in a way that he was ready to rush up the battle stage. As long as there was something wrong, he would not pause for another second.

Jackie retreated speedily. At this moment, he was still performing the seal continuously with his soul. The sharp pain in his soul reminded him that it was too much.

Wesley naturally knew that Jackie was forcing himself to withstand his attack, and he, of course, did not want to give Jackie the time and opportunity to. If he lost to Jackie, his self-confidence would suffer a huge blow, and this would have a deep effect on his future. He could not allow himself to lose to Jackie.

He roared furiously and once again increased his speed. This time, Jackie was unable to evade the attack, even with the help of the laws of space. A smirk gradually appeared on Wesley's face. "Accept your death, young man! You can't hide away from this!"

The decisive voice filled the entire arena, and everyone stared at the stage. At this moment, Jackie suddenly stopped retreating backward.

He suddenly raised his head and pushed his hands forward. The black dagger once again met the silver sword, and everyone heard it—a loud explosion. The center where both energies collided sent out waves of energy that impacted the formation surrounding the battle stage.

No. 1 Supreme Warrior chapter 2026–2030

Chapter 2026

The audience heard that familiar dull explosion as a figure came hurtling out of the center of the energy surge. The figure slammed against the activated energy barrier of the battle platform with an audible whump.

The figure was, in fact, Wesley, and the protective barrier managed to stop him from flying out of the arena.

Wesley, who was once insufferably arrogant, was rendered to such a pathetic state—he looked like he had just struggled out of the quagmire. He slid down the

energy barrier and fell onto the ground with a loud thud. Dust flew all over the place as Wesley slumped to the ground with his four limbs up in the air. His clothes were torn into rags.

The dark-colored light covered Wesley like a layer of mist. Blood leaked from the corners of his mouth as his face contorted in sheer pain. In the previous attack, Wesley's Seven Stars Meteor Cloud was no match for the Destroying the Void. After the Destroying the Void, which formed three soul swords, defeated the Seven Stars Meteor Cloud, the remnants of the skill struck Wesley.

After all, the Destroying the Void was a soul attack.

As if it was not enough that he suffered an unexpected attack, Wesley did not even know how to defend himself against a soul-attribute attack. He could not endure the attack, even though he knew that it was highly likely that the remaining power from Jackie's attack would damage his soul if it struck him.

The audience once again fell into silence. The remaining energy quickly dispersed without the support of the relevant parties. After the light disappeared, Jackie emerged before the crowd, albeit in a pitiable state as well.

The silver sword beams left multiple slices on Jackie's clothes in their wake. His face was pale as paper as cold sweat slowly trickled down his forehead. He had a deep frown on his face as the corners of his mouth slightly trembled. Despite standing upright, everyone could see that he had his fair share of struggles, though he seemed to fare better than Wesley, who fell straight to the ground with a distorted expression due to the pain he faced.

"Oh my god! He really won! He really did it! Wesley couldn't defeat Jackie, even when they both executed their strongest attack at the same time? What sort of martial skill is this guy practicing? He's so strong!"

"His martial skill isn't the only thing that's strong. I'm sure the martial art technique he practices is a high-level one as he's able to achieve such results. Where did this guy come from? I heard that he doesn't have any background. If no one's backing him up, where did this strong martial skill of his come from?!"

The prattles instantly overwhelmed the perimeter.

Jackie, meanwhile, ignored everything onlookers were saying. At this moment, it was true that he was not feeling well. Although his clothes had several cuts on them, his pale expression was not due to the Seven Stars Meteor Cloud. Instead, it was because his spirit energy had been dried out-hurt, even-as he forcefully merged the three soul swords. However, a wound on his soul of such degree was nothing to Jackie. He was not badly wounded, and he only needed to rest for a couple of days.

He inhaled deeply as his gaze shifted. He saw that Ambrose was about to open his mouth, to announce the end of this wager battle. Before he had the chance to speak, however, Jackie moved as a small amount of true energy agitated in his

body. Even though he forcefully merged the three soul swords and this caused his spirit energy to dry up, he had not used much of the true energy in his body. He had already put the black dagger away as he rushed forward like a cannon.

Jackie got right up to Wesley, having not been too far from him, within a breath. Ambrose immediately realized what Jackie wanted to do when he saw Jackie's action

Ambrose's face turned pale and he shouted loudly to stop Jackie, but Jackie was one step faster than Ambrose's words. The moment he got right before Wesley, Jackie silently swung his fist sharply at his chest.

Wesley's rib broke with an audible crack, one that the audience could hear. The impact from the attack rendered Wesley somewhat unconscious from the severe pain as he had already suffered from a damaged soul. He failed to see Jackie flying toward him, and when he realized what had happened, Jackie had broken his rib with a punch.

The physical agony he felt, along with the torment his soul was haunted with, made Wesley feel like he was in hell.

Chapter 2027

No matter how willful Wesley was, he could not hold back his scream.

After seeing what happened, Ambrose instantly turned pale. "Stop! I declare that the battle is over! You've won now, Jackie, so stop what you're doing!"

Ambrose could not just watch as Jackie's attack crushed Wesley entirely. Although Jackie's previous punch broke Wesley's ribs, it did not cause more fatal injuries. Cold sweat dripped down Ambrose's forehead as he feared Jackie would continue his assault, even if Jackie listened to him. After all, the animosity between Jackie and Wesley ran deep, and Wesley even insisted on crippling Jackie before the battle.

Jackie was not someone who would just forgive and forget. He was also impressively talented and did not place much importance on the fact that Wesley came from an important family.

Surprisingly, Jackie stopped attacking after hearing Ambrose's declaration and slowly stood up from the floor. He did not turn around to look toward the audience seats and instead glanced at Wesley, much to the audience's surprise. He chuckled softly and said calmly, "Now, do you understand why I asked you to make those bets?"

Although Wesley was in so much pain that he was losing his sensibility, he heard what Jackie had said. His words triggered Wesley so badly, more so than the pain on his body. He struggled to open his eyes and glared at Jackie murderously. He coughed violently as blood and some of his internal organs spewed from the corners of his mouth. Despite better judgment, he growled, "I will kill you!"

Wesley's anger nearly demented him. It felt like he was utterly humiliated without Jackie saying anything, let alone since Jackie decided to tell him why he agreed to the bet so calmly. Wesley finally understood why Jackie behaved in such a way in front of everyone, even though they previously looked down on him.

After all, no one believed that Jackie could defeat Wesley and thought that Jackie had given up.

Even the only deacon there also thought so, but the tables have turned against them, making them look like a joke instead. What Jackie said had acted as a reminder to the others, and they finally realized why Jackie insisted for Wesley to make the bet from the beginning

Everyone, during the time they were deciding on the final bet, looked at Jackie as though he was a jumping clown, but with everything that had happened, the audience felt their face burning in pain. Even Brook and Noel, who sided with Jackie, were also speechless.

"You wish to kill me? Sure, just tell me when. With your current strength, however, I'll be so far ahead of you after another ten years of training."

Everyone would have laughed at Jackie had he said this at the beginning of the match, but not at this moment. They were all exceptionally quiet as what Jackie said was the truth. Jackie had the ability to challenge Wesley from a lower level. If he was given more time to train, he would be very far ahead of Wesley without a doubt.

Wesley could not just simply accept such things, but it was the truth, even if he did not want to accept it. Wesley's face turned purple from anger and looked like an old man on the verge of death.

Jackie raised his brows, disinterested in talking to Wesley. How he wished Wesley would have died on the spot in his anger, but that would not happen. At that moment, Ambrose had closed the protective shield as runner disciples waiting down the arena rushed toward Jackie and Wesley.

Chapter 2028

The runner disciples quickly transferred Wesley onto the stretcher. Every battle platform came with five or six runner disciples, and their main task was to bring any wounded disciple after their battles for emergency treatment.

Jackie raised his eyebrows when Wesley was about to be brought down the platform by the runner disciples and said, "Don't forget our wager. According to the rules of the wager battle arena, you need to send the items you owe within three days. If you fail to do that within three days, not only will you be detained, but you might be deported from the sect, too."

Wesley was so angry that he coughed up blood hearing Jackie's words. The chest area of his clothes had already been dyed with blood. His hands quaked as he wanted to clap back at Jackie with something snarky. Alas, he had already lost,

and it was useless no matter how much a loser spoke. He would only be ridiculed by others.

After Wesley was brought away for treatment, Jackie slowly walked down the battle platform. At this moment, everybody had looked at Jackie in a different light.

As Jackie demonstrated his prowess, their view had shifted from disdain into one of admiration, taking him more seriously and enviously. Some people could not help themselves but started to discuss quietly among themselves. "This guy's talent is out of this world. I'm sure that he'll become a chosen disciple in the future. No wonder he was so relaxed previously. I almost thought he got brain worms!"

"You should shut up. Since when have our sect recruited idiots? People had never given up. Instead, he never placed much importance on Wesley. During the final attack, both of them used their full power and caused Wesley to be beaten into such a state. This means that Jackie's strength had already achieved the top-hundred positions or even the top fifty positions!"

The surrounding onlookers immediately nodded when they heard this. There were a total of 3000 informal disciples, and being able to be in the top 100 or top-50 among these 3000 people proved how incredibly strong this person was. Of course, many of these informal disciples were able to be in the top100 positions because of their extensive practice time. Some of them were even in the final stage of innate level! The positioning of these informal disciples had nothing to do with their talents.

However, Jackie was only in the initial stage of innate level, and he was capable of being in the top-100 because of his exceptional talents. This evoked the envy of many, but all they could do was nothing but stare.

Ambrose looked at Jackie as if he was looking at a monster. Zeph had been relieved of his position and incarcerated because of what Jackie revealed. Ambrose was so interested in seeing Zeph's pitiful ending that he purposely went to the dungeon where they held Zeph.

At that point, Zeph rambled crazily, "You people just wait and see. I won't let any of you off the hook once I leave this place. I failed in the hands of that stinky b*stard because I was unprepared. You should tell him that joining the sect doesn't mean that he has nothing to worry about. He's just an informal disciple after he joins the sect. I'll be coming for him once I leave this place. Me being a deacon doesn't diminish the fact that I can easily kill an informal disciple like him!"

Ambrose only laughed coldly when he heard this. The mistake Zeph made was neither a large nor a small matter. No matter how things were, he had been dismissed and detained. Ambrose was not worried about himself as Zeph would be incarcerated for at least two to three years.

Before Zeph was detained, he did not take any actions against Ambrose, and Ambrose knew that he would be unable to cause any big trouble when he left the

dungeon. Zeph might do something against Jackie, but Ambrose was not that well-acquainted with Jackie. He only felt good about Jackie because of what happened to Zeph.

He had no idea how things would be by then, though Zeph would nonetheless be in for a surprise by the time he left the dungeon, seeing how things had developed at this moment. Ambrose estimated that Jackie would be able to become a chosen disciple within two to three years.

Zeph was still capable of taking action against an informal disciple, but a chosen disciple was in a much higher position compared to Zeph. No one would know who would hurt who by then.

Chapter 2029

At the thought of this, Ambrose started to look forward to that surprised expression on Zeph's face once he was to be released.

Jackie, meanwhile, ignored the murmurs and gossip from the people around him, talking about him, and returned to his seat among the audience. He decided it would be in his interest to sit and watch the others battle as he did not have anything important to do today, more so having no more contribution points left at this moment.

When he heard that formal disciples would have a battle on the wager battle arena afterward, Brook looked at Jackie with admiration as he sat, his eyes almost glued on Jackie.

The corners of Jackie's mouth twitched helplessly. "What are you looking at?"

Brook coughed softly with an excited look on his face. "You're very strong, Senior Brother Jackie! I've really missed it when I thought that you weren't Wesley's opponent. Who would've expected for you to hit him so badly!"

Jackie raised his eyebrows helplessly and said calmly, "Didn't I tell you how I wouldn't have agreed to the battle if I wasn't confident?"

Brook was still extremely excited. "I thought that you were bragging."

Jackie was so speechless that the corners of his mouth twitched. Brook was such an honest person, and even Joel laughed so hard at Brook that his eyes narrowed into crescent moons in his laughter. "Oh, dear me! Young man, you're so excited that you can't even control what you said. You're that bold to say whatever crosses your mind!"

Due to the fact that Jackie did not immediately leave the area, the informal disciples who purposely came over to observe the fight did not leave the scene either. They were still having lively discussions and only lowered their voice because Jackie was still there. Many people started looking at Jackie earnestly. If Jackie did not have a stern expression that kept strangers away, they would have come over to greet him. After all, Jackie had a bright future.

After a period of time long enough for half a stick to burn, the remaining excitement from the previous battle began to disperse slowly. The others who participated in a wager battle today once again entered the battle platform. Brook sat at the audience seat and spoke non-stop by Jackie's ears like a machine gun, and though this irked Jackie, he did not stop him.

He purposely looked at where the man with triangular-eyes was at. When he looked over, the man and his companion had already disappeared.

They must have booked it because they were scared.

Jackie intended to shake up the man with triangular eyes a little; that man irked Jackie to no end. Jackie did not have any conflict of interests with him, and he only caused trouble for Jackie because he wanted to flatter Wesley.

Compared to Brook's constant chatter, Noel seemed to be far more level-headed. It was only after some time did he speak, "You held back, but I still feel that Wesley was badly wounded." Jackie slightly nodded. "Aren't the rules clear? I can't cause any permanent damage, which I didn't do. I only broke his ribs and didn't heal his wounds. He'll be alive and kicking after several months of treatment."

Chapter 2030

In truth, Jackie had only told half the tale. After all, the worst attack was not breaking Wesley's ribs. Instead, it was how the remaining power from the Destroying the Void attacked his body and caused the wound on his soul. Others did not know what attribute Jackie was training in, but Noel knew it very well.

Lagarioring his voice, Noel commented, "Did Wesley suffer from a wound on his soul due to how much pain he's in? If that's the case, it doesn't seem good."

Jackie raised his eyebrows and took a meaningful look at Wesley after he heard this. He saw how serious Noel's expression was and responded with an equally serious tone, "I don't think that he's seriously wounded. Although the martial skill I performed was strong enough, the Seven Stars Meteor Cloud isn't so weak. It canceled most of the attack, and only a small amount of the attack rushed onto Wesley's body."

Noel felt that Jackie did not understand what he was trying to get at. He could not help but sit up straight and leaned toward Jackie. "The wounds suffered by the soul are different from those the body suffered. If his soul is gravely wounded, it's difficult to rule if it's permanent damage. However, it takes more pills and time to recover."

Jackie gave a light nod. He could feel that Noel was dancing around with his words, thus he waved his hand. "Just tell me what you want to say; there's no need to beat around the bush."

Coughing lightly, Noel then replied, albeit a little exasperated, "What I mean to say is that you took it a little too far this time. Even though I know that you dislike Wesley that much, you shouldn't have given him an additional punch in

the end. Yes, he acted all high and mighty before, but he has the support of Elder Sayer. If you only wounded his soul, it can temporarily be explained away by saying that it was unavoidable. However, your last punch was obviously aimed to humiliate Wesley— “

“I know what you mean, but I’ll still do it again if this repeats,” interjected Jackie, not allowing Noel to finish. “Although he has a great background supporting him, I’m not somebody he can bully at his will. Consider me a nice person that I only punched him once, no matter how much he did before.”

Noel merely nodded at Jackie before he shook his head silently. He felt that what Jackie said made sense. After all, it would only be hellish if Jackie continued to put up with all of that.

Nonetheless, Jackie’s action had completely dishonored Wesley by what he did. He was only afraid that Elder Sayer would be a petty person and take revenge on Jackie. However, Noel also knew that Jackie was somebody with his own ideas, and he was certain that Jackie knew what might happen.

Jackie stared at the battle platform for a good while before he began to feel rather tired.

The main reason was due to the low reference quality toward the battles between these people. After all, not many of those 3000 informal disciples were stronger than him. Just as he was about to get up and leave, he heard a familiar voice from far away.

Jackie chose a slightly secluded place to sit, which was near to the exit, after he entered the place. His main concern was so that he would not get into a fight with the others. After all, he knew that he would definitely attract criticism from everybody as he joined the wager battle arena hastily, especially when Wesley was also there. Hence, he chose a place that was near the exit and secluded.

The familiar voice came from the exit, and Jackie spotted a familiar face when he looked over.

What surprised him was two people who used to hate one another were having a genial conversation as they walked together. These two were Morton and Gerald, who caused trouble for Jackie. The two of them had also joined the Dual Sovereign Pavilion from the previous assessment. After the accommodation was arranged, Jackie never saw the two of them in the sect. A dozen days had passed, and he almost forgot these two people...that was until these two showed up.

What surprised Jackie the most was how they were all smiles and good talk as if they were friends for a very long time. Noel raised his eyebrows and also took a glance at the exit. “Isn’t that Morton and Gerald? What a rare sight...!”

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