

# No. 1 Supreme Warrior chapter 2081–2090

## Chapter 2081

Dwight signaled at Jed with a frown and shook his head softly to stop him from asking questions. To this, Jed shrugged and kept his curiosity aside. At this time, Jackie was in no capacity to care about what the people around him were talking about. He focused all his concentration on the energy that he had just absorbed. The powerful soul power washed through his meridians, and immense pain spread throughout his entire body.

Although the Shattered Soul Crystal was a precious treasure, it contained a great amount of energy. The energy was so strong that it felt like a road roller constantly compressed his meridians. Jackie's meridians were relatively strong, but he gradually grew weaker after enduring the continuous impart and was unable to take it anymore. He sighed deeply and continuously performed the seal with his hands, wanting to form the sixth soul sword by utilizing this energy.

He ignored the thoughts of everyone around him. One by one, strands of dark-colored light appeared in his palms. These strands of light condensed into black runes in mid-air, and they twisted and rotated as if they were about to form a painting.

With the support of such powerful soul power, it was much simpler to form the soul swords. The great master was able to form the soul swords several hundred times faster than Jackie because he had the support of strong soul power and was able to use that power to form the sword as he wished.

Everyone watched as Jackie continuously flipped his palms. His hands moved faster and faster until only shadows of his hands were left. Within several breaths, the sixth soul sword was completed. Jackie ignored the condition of his body and continued. He immediately plunged into forming the seventh soul sword.

Everybody stared at him, especially Jed and the rest. Jed looked left and right in puzzlement as he tried to make sense of what was going on by looking at the others' reactions. Alas, everyone else was just as clueless, with doubt painting their expressions, and they could not even hide it.

They had no idea what Jackie was doing. What was he practicing? Why were his hands so grandiose in the way they moved?

Dwight's frown never left his face. He lowered his voice and said, "What is he doing? Is he practicing powerful martial skills?"

Jed initially nodded before he shook his head. "What martial skills can he practice when he's only in the initial stage of the innate level? He's probably bluffing, who knows."

Dwight leaned back, but his eyes never left Jackie." Ordinary people might be restrained by their realms when practicing martial skills, but Jackie seems to be extraordinary. Look at what happened just now. The two of us thought that he wouldn't be able to break through the trap array, but he still managed it."

Jed glanced at Dwight. "This is different from finding a way to get out of the trap array. If he's so talented, he would've been accepted as one of the Thousand Leaves Pavilion's disciples. Why did he go to the Dual Sovereign Pavilion instead? Let's not stretch it out too much."

Dwight stopped speaking, and one after another, the possibilities flashed through his mind just like what Jed said, practicing martial skills was different from thinking of a way to break out of the trap array. Practicing martial skills was an extremely difficult task.

It was extremely difficult for a person in the initial stage of the innate level to practice martial skills of the Earth level! Even disciples in the fifth-grade sects could not achieve this, let alone this young man who was from a third grade sect. However, the things happening to him were too grand to ignore.

As Jackie continued absorbing the surrounding energy into his body, Dwight truly wondered to himself if Jackie was truly practicing an Earth-level martial skill.

#### Chapter 2082

In fact, Dwight did not know that the limitation on the realms had no effect on Jackie because Jackie had absorbed the memories of the great master. Not only did he know what the great master knew, but he also inherited the great master's various experiences with these things aiding him. Jackie had no limitation when he practiced martial skills.

As time passed, Albion, Dwight, and the others only saw hot sweat trickling down Jackie's forehead like a waterfall that burst through its bank. They could not help but brown when they saw this just like that, a day and a night had gone by when Jackie finally succeeded in forming the tenth soul sword. Jackie had finally entered the level of proficiency.

No matter what martial skill a martial artist was practicing, they were separated into three stages: preliminary, proficient, and perfection. Jackie's success in forming ten soul swords meant that he had completely entered the level of proficiency.

Jackie wanted to achieve perfection, he had to form so many more soul swords. At that moment, he required a lot of time to settle down to achieve that. When Jackie opened his eyes again, it was already sunrise on the third day. This meant that he had been practicing for one and a half days. He was slightly more relaxed when he saw how the sunlight shone over the land.

Jackie had successfully absorbed most of the energy from the Shattered Soul Crystal, and the remaining 30 to 40 percent of the power had been stored in his body. Although the crystal was only the size of a fingernail, the power could not be underestimated. If he did not use all the soul power in forming the soul swords, Jackie would have burst and died from the high amount of power.

Nash stretched out his hand and placed a white towel in Jackie's hands. "Go and wipe yourself dry." Nash's voice was slightly hoarse in sheer worry for his son. After all, Jackie was in so much pain from his meridians being crushed by the soul power that his entire body quaked. Seeing Jackie in such a state worried Nash immensely.

Jackie quickly nodded. He was so dirty as he had been covered in dust blown by the wind and had been sweating. His biggest wish right now was to find a clean stream to take a bath. He exhaled a relaxing breath and finally stood up from the ground. As he had been meditating for a long period and his body was in a stiff position, his joints audibly popped the moment he stood up.

At this moment, Jed could not help but say, "Brother Jackie, what were you doing just now? Were you practicing some extremely powerful martial skill or martial art technique? You've caused quite a huge accommodation..."

Jackie glanced at Jed and simply replied, "I just wanted to use my time to quickly improve my strength." This was such an obvious and stiff prevarication, but Jed also understood that this was Jackie's private matter. He would seem impolite if he continued to pester Jackie for answers when Jackie was obviously unwilling to speak more about it. Hence, Jed ceased his questioning.

Jackie turned around to look at the gravel road in front of him. The gravel traveled from west to east, and he wondered if they were able to walk out of this valley following this road.

"Let's go. We've stayed here for a long time already." The others were speechless when they heard what Jackie said. The corners of Jed's mouth twitched, not knowing what to say to that. He felt that this person was not strong, but he was secretly thinking about himself as the leader of the team. He started training or leaving after mentioning it and did not take their opinions seriously.

Jed coughed softly. "My Senior Brother Albion hasn't healed from his injuries. What should we do if we go out abruptly and face any danger?"

### Chapter 2083

Jackie turned around and walked toward Albion without any hesitation. He stretched out his hand and placed it on Albion's wrist.

Jackie did not know much, but he was capable of judging Albion's injuries through his meridians. Albion had recovered 40 to 50 percent already, but he would need a couple of months if he wanted to be completely healed.

Jackie did not want to waste those couple of months in this place. Jackie glanced past Jed and stared straight at Dwight, who stood behind Jed. "Your Senior Brother Albion's wounds have stabilized, and he's forty to fifty percent recovered. However, apart from time, he needs a peaceful environment if he wishes to be seventy to eighty percent recovered. Even if we continue to stay here for another month or two, nothing will change, and your senior brother will only have a fifty to sixty percent recovery. What we should do is think of a way to leave this place and cure your senior brother after that."

Dwight exhaled softly and felt that what Jackie said made sense when he thought about it. Senior Brother Albion needed the help of other pills and herbs to have a recovery rate of 70 to 80 percent. However, they had already used all the pills and herbs they have on Albion, and none remained. If they stayed here, it would hinder Senior Brother Albion's recovery.

Dwight stretched his legs and stood up from the ground when he had made up his mind. He patted the dust off of his body and picked the broken leaves off his arm before speaking without looking up. "You're right. It's a waste of time to continue lurking here. Let's think of a way to leave this place."

Jed's expression faltered upon hearing this, but all he could do was hide his anger, unable to directly refute Dwight.

They did not delay their actions after they decided what to do next. For everybody's safety, Dwight led the pack to check the path for everybody else while the others followed behind him. There was a stream flowing beside the gravel path. They just walked outward following the direction of the stream flowing. In fact, none of them were able to tell where they were or which way they should go; they could only march on.

Albion, on the other hand, could walk on his own without the support of others. Although it was slightly tiring, it did not affect his wounds. Jed walked beside Albion. As Dwight had gone checking the path for everybody, Jed could only mention his worries to Albion. "Do you think that we'll bump into the Corpse Pavilion's disciples? What do we do if we do? What shall we do if the trap array hasn't been resolved?"

He did not forget that those lunatics from the Corpse Pavilion had secluded Mount Beasts and set up a trap array. Even if they did not run into any of the Corpse Pavilion's disciples, they would also face the issue of the trap array. He had no idea if Jackie would be able to find the array eye this time.

Albion sighed helplessly and glanced at Jackie, who was walking right in front of him. "I have no idea; guess we'll only have to wait and see. To be honest, I feel that we're taking a risk by going out at this moment. Nonetheless, it's a waste of time if we stay here for a long time. We can only try our luck and circle back if it doesn't work."

The grass under their feet was soft. The situation seemed to be extremely peaceful as the birds' chirping and sounds made by other small animals traveled to their ears. However, none of them let their guard down, knowing very well that none of them knew what they would face the next second.

Right at this moment, Dwight, who had been checking the path for everybody ahead of them, suddenly turned around and came running back. His darkened expression obviously meant that he had encountered something bad.

Jackie immediately stretched out his hand to shield Nash behind him as his eyes stared at the space behind Dwight.

Sure enough, a familiar voice entered their ears within two breaths. "It's you! How are you guys still alive? Was the trap array at the bottom undeserving of its reputation?!"

#### Chapter 2084

The man with a pointy chin showed up in front of Jackie with three Corpse Pavillion's disciples behind him. Luckily, the masked man was nowhere to be seen. The man with a pointy chin had been the one following the masked man previously, providing the masked man with ideas as he bad mouthed about them.

Who would have expected to bump into them not long after they left the valley?

Senior Brother Robin Mullins, are these the people our eldest senior brother is hunting.

Jackie raised his brows. So, this man's name was Robin Mullins. Under normal circumstances, nobody would address their clan brothers with their full name unless this person's surname was everywhere, Their name might be easily confused with other clan brothers unless they addressed him with his full name.

Robin had a sharp chin and looked like a treacherous court official, good at flattering others. Robin narrowed his eyes as he sized up Jackie and the others, seemingly trying to spot some great secrets from them.

Robin laughed coldly, shrugging as he said, "We can't let them escape. I've never heard about anybody coming out of the legend under the Cliff of Sorrow, but these people had actually made it out. They probably know something very important."

Robin suddenly turned around and looked to those three people behind him. Those three looked alike and were obviously brothers. "Derek Roffe, you'll go to the left, and Dudley Roffe to the right. Damian Roffe, you'll remain in the center with me."

With that said, the four of them manage to surround Jackie and the rest in the middle. It looked like they planned to make Jackie and the others stay, not allowing any of them to escape.

Jed and the others turned pale. He immediately turned toward Dwight and barked, "What's going on with you? How could you lead them here? How did they discover you?"

Dwight's complexion darkened when he heard what Jed said. He turned around and glared at Jed angrily. "What's this about? You speak as if I purposely led them here. I have no idea how they discovered me. That Derek guy discovered me when I was checking the path ahead of us."

Dwight was slightly flushed, whether it be out of shame or frustration. He did not even lower his voice, causing the four men standing opposite them to hear his words, too.

Derek sneered and stared at Dwight with a mocking expression on his face. "Stop embarrassing yourself in front of us. You're a Jackie of all trades but a master of none. You must've practiced a martial skill to hide your figure. Unfortunately, the martial skill you practice means nothing to me. In the entire Corpse Pavilion, nobody from the formal and informal disciples have better hiding and exploration abilities than me. You'll only make a joke out of yourself by showing yourself up to me."

Dwight flushed a crimson color, but he was unable to come up with any refutable words. From the looks of it, Derek was definitely stronger than him, or he would not have easily discovered how he hid himself.

However, Derek suggested to Robin, "Senior Brother Robin Mullins, should we send a signal to our eldest senior brother—"

Unexpectedly, Robin's once prideful expression turned cold upon hearing this, like a wave of cold wind in December. He stared daggers, and Derek was startled by Robin's reaction.

Robin sneered. "Hey, why aren't you this foolish any other day? Did you not hear what I said just now? The five of them have great secrets! What can we get if we report to the eldest senior brother about this? We wouldn't even get the scraps, let alone the main dish."

#### Chapter 2085

Derek had an immediate realization when he heard this. He stretched out his hand and slapped himself instantly. Of course, his slap was nowhere harsh; it was out of realization, too. A smile crawled to his face. "Agh, what a fool I am! You're right. If news about this gets out, it won't benefit us at all. These people aren't strong, and we alone will be sufficient in handling them."

Dudley and Damian jumped on the bandwagon and said flattering words, much to Robin's pleasure. His cold expression was nowhere to be seen after that. You guys are thinking of notifying the eldest senior brother when these are just a couple of losers. The eldest senior brother will say we're losers if we trouble him with this. Three of them are in the final stage of the innate level while the other one is in the initial stage, and another useless one who's in the acquired level. On top of that, one of them in the final stage of the innate level was badly wounded previously. Even if there were only three of us, they're no match for us!"

All four of them were in the final stage of innate level, especially Robin, who was about to break through into the spring solidifying realm. These people laid out their plan without even making it discreet, thinking as though Jackie and his company were like slabs of meat on a chopping board.

Although Jed was extremely furious when he heard what they said, he could not refute it, anyway. These men had a point: they were no match for Robin and his team. They were considered weak soldiers, too.

Jed inhaled deeply and could not help but take a couple of steps back. He stretched out his hand to grab Albion's arm. Senior Brother Albion, we need to retreat. I don't know if we can get rid of them, though."

A bitter smile appeared on Albion's face. "How's that possible? On top of that do you think that they'd allow us to escape? We've escaped the tiger's den just to enter the wolves' territory. It looks like we're fated to die." Albion would never say such discouraging words under normal circumstances. However, the continuous problems had caused him to slowly lose his will to fight. Together with the fact that he had not recovered from his wounds, he became disheartened.

Despite keeping their voices hushed, Robin saw through their thoughts and laughed maniacally at them. "Are you guys thinking of escaping? Do you think you guys can do that? The combat power of your team combined is only two people in the final stage of the innate level. You guys are fated to die if you plan to fight the four of us!" Robin grew increasingly excited as he spoke, and his smile grew wider.

Jed's expression faltered. "We're done for, this time. I'll never leave Senior Brother Albion and escape on my own!"

Dwight rolled his eyes at Jed. "What do you mean when you say this? You sound like I'd leave our senior brother here and escape alone! I won't escape on my own; we'll die together if that's our fate. It's just quite unfortunate... After all, we've just escaped from the Ten Absolutes Trap Array, and we even thought that peace was at hand. Who would have expected..."

Jed tightened his fists and raised his head to look at Jackie. "We shouldn't have left the place as this place is filled with danger. We should've waited inside for a couple of months until the masters of our sect broke the trap array and got rid of these asses. We would've been safe by then!" He was obviously complaining about Jackie's idea, and Jackie could tell what he really meant. He was not a fool.

## No. 1 Supreme Warrior chapter 2086–2090

### Chapter 2086

Jackie replied without turning around to look at them, "So, do you think that we should have chosen to stay inside instead? That way, we would not have suffered any losses, right?" There was no change in Jackie's expression when he spoke but anybody smart enough could hear the anger in Jackie's words. Jed was quick to judge. He was full of praises when things were going smoothly but he was not one to hold back judgment whenever something bad was happening.

Jed dared not raise his head to look at Jackie. However, there was a hint of not being convinced in his lowered eyes. "I did not say so. I just feel that we came out in a hurry. If we were able to stay inside for a couple more days, such issues would not have happened."

Jackie humphed lightly and he continued to stare forward with his eagle-like eyes. "Then why didn't you say this earlier on? You kept quiet previously but you speak more than anybody else when something has happened." Jackie had never

been somebody who liked to talk. However, this did not mean that he would allow others to accuse him as they wished to.

Jed's facial expression mellowed and he wanted to refute Jackie. However, Dwight could not endure this anymore and said, "You should shut up. What's the use of saying such things when we're already in this situation."

Jed was so angry that his lips were trembling. He glared at Dwight's stressed expression with an accusatory look in his eyes. He was angry at Dwight for scolding him on behalf of an outsider. Dwight was in no mood to acknowledge what Jed was thinking about. Right now, they might be facing the most dangerous situation of their lifetime.

They did not lower their voices as they fought and Robin heard every word they said. The smile on his face grew and he thought how fun the situation before his eyes was. Robin narrowed his eyes as he sized Jackie up and said, "Young man, you don't seem to be worried. Aren't you afraid that we will cut you people into pieces later? You might not know what sort of a sect our Corpse Pavilion is. Shall I explain our sect to you?"

What Robin said was filled with ridicule yet Jackie did not even look up when he heard this. There was no need for any explanation as to what sort of a sect the Corpse Pavilion was, the name was self-explanatory. They were definitely a bunch of vicious and merciless people who practiced black martial arts. In fact, Robin said this to inform Jackie that they would not kill Jackie and the rest easily. They plan to torture these people until they get their hands on everything Jackie and the rest knew.

It was known when the wind started blowing and the breeze swept past Jackie's sideburns. Strands of Jackie's hair were sticking on his cheek. There were no changes in Jackie's expression even though Robin said some threatening words. He turned around and glanced at the four people beside him. He did some calculations and said in a serious tone, "Brother Dwight and Jed, can the two of you help to pin those three down with the help of Brother Albion? There won't be any need for my father as his strength is incomparable to a single blow from these people."

The others were stunned when they heard what Jackie said. Everybody looked at Jackie with puzzled expressions on their faces. Robin sneered and stared at Jackie as if he was a fool. "You asked them to pin those down... Do you think you can get rid of one of me fast enough to free up your hands to fight the others?"

The more Robin thought about it, the funnier he felt Jackie was. Who did he think he was? He was just a martial artist in the initial stage of the innate level yet he dared to say such raving words. Did he hit his head somewhere or had he just woken up and was not in his right mind. Although Dwight thought of Jackie differently, the corners of his mouth also twitched when he heard this. He did not know how to respond at that moment.

## Chapter 2087

In the end, Albion was the one who spoke. He lowered his voice and spoke as he narrowed his eyes. "Brother Jackie, what do you mean by saying that?"

Jackie raised his eyebrows and did not plan to continue wasting time talking to them. He replied confidently, "Leave that guy in the middle to me and you guys can focus on holding the others off." Jackie pointed at Robin, who stood in the middle. His lengthy finger shone under the remaining light from the sun and looked powerful instead of showing off its delicateness.

Robin almost wondered if he had been experiencing hallucinations. If not, how did this guy dare say such absurd words? He was actually daring enough to challenge Robin for a duel. A person in the initial stage of innate level with clothes that obviously indicated his position as a disciple in a third-grade sect was actually daring enough to challenge him, someone, who was in the final stage of the innate level. On top of that, he was already in the completion stage of his innate level and was about to break through into the spring-solidifying realm after some time!

Derek laughed so loudly that he was unable to stand up straight. He pointed at Jackie and said, "Young man, have you gone crazy? How dare you challenge our senior brother in a one-on-one duel! Who gave you the courage to do that? Open your eyes and take a closer look! My Senior Brother Robin is in the final stage of the innate level. He's capable of defeating you single-handedly. Do you even think that you can defeat him within a short period of time before coming at us? I've seen some idiots throughout the years but this is the first time I've seen someone as bad as you!"

Dwight subconsciously exchanged glances with Albion. In Dwight's opinion, what Jackie said sounded ridiculous and he felt that Jackie had gone crazy. Dwight had unexplainable confidence toward Jackie because of how they managed to get out of the Ten Absolutes Trap Array depending on Jackie. However, there was not any basis for him to place his confidence in Jackie under such circumstances.

Albion exhaled deeply as a darkened expression appeared on his face. He was thinking that their best bet right now was to let everybody get a chance at escaping. Staying back to fight those four seemed like a suicidal move.

## Chapter 2088

He did not want all his clan brothers to die here, but when Jackie said those words, both his expression and tone were calm. An unspeakable self-confidence filled his heart, and Albion could not help but wonder if Jackie really possessed this kind of power.

After thinking for a long time, he finally decided to open his mouth. His voice was a little low but had an unquestionable tone to it. "We can do it but can you?"

Jed's hair stood on end when he heard the question, He turned to Albion and said, "Brother Albion, don't tell me you're seriously considering it? What is there except for death if we go head-on against those four who are in the final stage of innate level? Didn't you hear Robin when he said he will torture us? Everyone will eventually die but I want to die with dignity, not this way!"

Albion stopped his nagging with a wave of his hand. He took a deep breath and then said, "I don't actually know what to do. The best thing to do now is of course to retreat but do you think we can? We might end up dead anyways..."

Robin and the rest of them patiently waited for their unending conversation to finish. They did not mind watching them struggle since they were like fishes in a barrel right now. This would only make what was going to happen next more enjoyable for them. They all loved to watch their prey put up a final resistance.

Jed threw up his hands in frustration. "You're all mad! One mad person is enough and yet all of you chose to follow this mad person!"

Dwight frowned, stretched out his hand to grab Jed's arm, and pull him behind. "Keep your mouth shut from now on. Can you do something other than nagging?" He really wanted to warn Jed that previously, they had treated Jackie with the same attitude, and yet he was the one who saved them in the end. Although Dwight did not believe that Jackie could create another miracle as it was not possible, it was still better than nothing.

Jackie nodded and turned toward Robin again. "Don't let any of them escape. Spare no one." The words came out steadily from his lips.

Robin laughed wildly when he heard those words. He thought that Jackie was an interesting soul. Those lines should be uttered by Robin. Did Jackie think that by saying that, he would let them go?

Derek looked at Jackie as if he was stupid. "To be honest, I have seen a lot of fools over the years, but I must say that you take the cake!"

Jackie scoffed and winked at Nash, who then nodded and quickly hid behind a thick tree. Robin and the other three would be suspicious if anyone other than Nash did that but they ignored him since he was the weakest of them all. To them, those in the final stage of acquired level were like ants that could easily be killed with a stomp.

Jackie took a step forward and stretched out his hand to take out ten gray-black daggers from the Mustard Seed Spirit Ship. These ten gray-black daggers floated in front of him and were radiating a grayblack glow.

Seeing this, Robin and the others widened their eyes. Robin sneered and said, "Looks like you're really going to take us on! Your courage is commendable, boy!"

Jackie said nothing. With a flick of his wrists, rays of gray-black light flowed from his palms. Under these circumstances, actions speak louder than words.

#### Chapter 2089

Robin smiled so much that the corners of his lips touched his ears. He winked at the people behind him, and the three brothers stepped forward to face Jed and the others. It looked as if they were there to prevent them from escaping,

Robin cracked his neck and shook his wrist; the joints made a crackling sound. "Okay! Since you want to fight with me so much, I will show you the true meaning of power!"

After saying this, he felt that he was making a fuss out of nothing. He turned to the three brothers behind him and said, "You guys make sure those three don't run away. I'll take down this kid single handedly. I'm not taking this seriously of course, but this kid must be taught a lesson!"

Immediately, a golden light flashed in Robin's hand, and a five-foot-long staff appeared in his palm out of thin air. The five-foot-long staff exuded bright golden light and there were mysterious and antiquated runes carved all over it.

His choice of weapon surprised Jackie. After all, he did not look like a power type of cultivator. Generally, cultivators who use staff win by strength, and their cultivation techniques and martial skills are also power-oriented.

Robin swept the long staff forward, and the ground was marked with an arc. "The martial skill He practice is the intermediate red level earth mountain staff technique. It's been a long time since I have come across an opponent like you so I will use this technique to teach you the right way to live!"

Another intermediate red level technique? Jackie thought that Robin's technique would at least be in the premium range. After all, Wesley was only an intermediate stage of innate level and his attainment was already an intermediate red level technique.

Robin, who was hellbent on torturing Jackie, did not say anything further and pointed his long staff at Jackie. The golden light undulated around the long staff like waves. With a low shout, he charged toward Jackie.

He lifted his long staff with golden light and smashed it toward Jackie. The stick carried the force of the mountains and rivers. Even from some distance away, Jed and others could feel the force of the earth mountain.

Jed gulped and said, "The force is so powerful that even I would not be able to withstand it."

In an instant, the long staff appeared in front of Jackie, who was steadily moving his hands through the gray light then distorted runes began to float out of his palm. In an instant, the ten Soul Swords were injected by him into the gray-black daggers suspended in the air. With the Soul Swords attached to the daggers, it was as if the daggers had been infused with a soul and they immediately converged together.

Five gray-black daggers met against the long staff head-on as soon as it came smashing down and the gray-black light and the golden dazzling long staff slammed together. The energy from the two weapons collided together and the gray-black daggers did not retreat in the slightest, nor was it smashed into pieces by the staff.

Seeing this, Robin stiffened. His eyes widened with disbelief. While it was true he did not exert his full power just now, he did, however, use quite a lot of it to make it a speedy battle. It never crossed his mind that Jackie would be able to neutralize his attack and it destabilized him a little. He gritted his teeth and raised his staff for another attack.

#### Chapter 2090

Jackie arched his eyebrow. He quickly put some distance between Robin and himself. His opponent was a melee fighter while Jackie was better at long range fighting so he would be safe as long as he did not get too close to Robin.

He quickly performed some hand seals again and the ten black daggers who were still suspended mid-air parried with Robin's long staff. The golden light and gray-black light collided with each other once again. This time Jackie used six gray-black daggers, putting him on even ground with Robin.

Robin was breathing heavily and his face was flushed. He was feeling angrier than ever. His hands trembled as he looked at Jackie with gritted teeth. He swung his staff to attack again, but all of his attacks were neutralized within a few seconds by the gray-black daggers.

He became more and more shocked whenever his attack was blocked by the gray-black daggers. He was not the only one as the others were also watching with eyes wide open as if they had seen a ghost.

The corners of Jed's lips began to twitch. "Pinch me, Brother Dwight. Am I dreaming? How is it possible that Jackie is on par with Robin? They had been going at it for quite some time. Is this really happening? I'm not dreaming, right?" His pupils were unsteady as she said this.

Dwight puffed out some air and said, "It just showed that there's a lot of things we don't know in the world."

All this while, Jackie maintained some distance away from Robin, who was trying desperately to break through the barrier made of the ten gray-black daggers. However, he discovered that the barrier was like a sticky spider web and the long staff in his hand was like a tiny bug. The ten gray-black daggers worked with each other and the stronger the staff became, the more daggers would come out. In the beginning, there were only five daggers, then seven, and now there were eight daggers blocking his path.

It seemed like no matter how powerful he was, he would not be able to break away from the web made up of the gray-black daggers. Robin's hands trembled slightly as he stared at Jackie vehemently and thought to himself, 'So this is why he was so confident. He still had a few tricks up his sleeves.'

Robin narrowed his eyes and said, "You surprised me but do you really think you can suppress me with your little tricks? Though my technique is only of the intermediate red level, I've already cultivated it to perfection!"

Hearing this, the eyes of everyone present snapped wide open. The fact that Robin cultivated his technique to perfection alone proved that he possessed immense talent. Jed and Dwight glanced at each other, and both saw a hint of helplessness in each other's eyes. Although their level had broken through to the final stage of innate level, their martial art techniques remained at the proficient level.

Derek and his two brothers were looking at Jackie fearfully which was a huge contrast to how they were looking at him before. They were sure that the power he had conjured up so far could defeat them three easily.

Robin scoffed and said, "I admit that you're quite talented but it's still not enough to defeat me! Let's end this now!" The way he uttered those words was as if he had not used his full power in the fight before but judging from everyone's looks, they did not believe him one bit.

Robin then exhaled deeply and forced himself to calm down.

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