

# No. 1 Supreme Warrior chapter 2141-2150

## Chapter 2141

Wesley took a deep breath. The corner of his mouth never stopped twitching.

“This can’t be real. Absolutely not! Why would Elder Godfrey choose him?” he said hoarsely. He took another deep breath, and without warning, slapped the man with the triangular eyes violently on the face.

The crisp sound attracted the attention of the people around them. Holding his face, the man with the triangular eyes was taken aback, but he dared not utter a word of anger. . He knew that he was punished for what he had said just now.

At this moment, Jackie was not in the mood to deal with Wesley. He understood the benefits that would come with being the last disciple; after all, that was the reason why so many disciples covet the spot, but those benefits did not hold much attraction to him.

He held the memory of his predecessor’s great ability, therefore, he did not need any elder to teach him anything. Moreover, he was full of secrets, and being in close contact with Elder Godfrey would put him at risk of his secrets being found out. The loss would outweigh the gains if that were to really happen. Besides, he did not really want to be pushed to the cusp of a social struggle.

However, judging by Elder Godfrey’s steadfast eyes and naked finger pointing at him, he did not have a choice in this matter. It would not do him well to make Elder Godfrey lose face in front of so many people.

The informal disciples near him were staring at him with shocked eyes and had unconsciously parted to make a path for him. He took a deep breath and began taking one heavy step after another. He glanced back at Noel and Brook, who was still staring at him with disbelief. He did not say anything to them but continued making his way to the second round platform.

The gathering spot for roll call was divided into three areas-three round platforms and the square underneath them. The first round platform was used only for the elders to announce important matters. The second round platform was a large battle platform surrounded by flags and a venue for a duel between disciples. This platform was where Oliver and the other two were standing. Elder Godfrey waved at him, signaling him to stand with the three formal disciples. No matter how unwilling Jackie was, he could only bite the bullet and get on with it.

Only then did the First Elder and the Second Elder react. They had gone through extra lengths to make sure that the disciple they had in mind would get chosen to be Elder Godfrey’s last disciple. Hell, they even argued in front of the spectators. This fact alone had caused no end to their embarrassment, and for what? For an informal disciple whose existence they did not even know of to be chosen as his last disciple?

The First Elder's face was black as thunder. "What is the meaning of this, Eleventh Elder? Who is this kid? Why did you choose him to be your last disciple?"

Elder Godfrey arched his brow and calmly said, "Because he is excellent in every aspect. Have you forgotten the requirements to be my last disciple? And Jackie just so happens to fit that profile so, of course, I would choose him."

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The First Elder's chest tightened and his fingers trembled. He snorted with a hint of unkindness, and said, "I thought you wanted to choose the best formal disciple!"

He emphasized the words 'formal disciple' to remind Elder Godfrey that in the history of the Dual Sovereign Pavilion, all the last disciples had been selected from formal disciples.

"I'll choose whoever I find the most pleasing as my last disciple," said Elder Godfrey evenly with a smile.

At this time, even the Second Elder felt a little uncomfortable. He glanced sideways at Elder Godfrey, and said, "Alright, haha very funny. You got us. It's time to stop joking around and get down to business."

It was obvious the Second Elder did not agree with Elder Godfrey's choice as well from the way he was putting all this down as a joke. Elder Godfrey scoffed internally when he heard that. Normally, he would not bother to reply as he was certain that the Second Elder knew that he was not joking from all the time he had spent with the Elders.

In fact, he had no doubt that the Second Elder wanted him to rescind his choice so that his own disciples would still have a chance to be in the running for the last disciple. Well, that was not going to happen. He had always taken a neutral stance in the fight between the First and Second Elder, and he planned to keep it that way even though he knew that they would not let him go that easily.

Elder Godfrey sighed and ignored them. He turned to the disciples in the spectator platform, and in a clear voice said, "Jackie will be my only last disciple. That is my limit."

The muscles of the Second Elder's face twitched slightly, as he tried to suppress the annoyance in his heart. "Eleventh Elder, instead of immersing yourself in training, you should have schooled yourself on the rules of Dual Sovereign Pavilion, but regardless, I will tell you how it works today. Everyone knows that the elder's last disciple is actually an elder disciple. Since it is an elder disciple, it must be chosen from the group of formal disciples. If I am not mistaken, Jackie seems to be an informal disciple."

Elder Godfrey's expression darkened.

Wesley was relieved to hear what the Second Elder said. Suddenly, he pushed the disciple in front of him away and dashed madly to the forefront of the line of informal disciples. Under normal circumstances, he would not dare to behave like this, but he had no time for such concerns now.

He knelt down with a plop, and said loudly, "Jackie is indeed an informal disciple, and he has not entered the Dual Sovereign through formal screening methods! In fact, he had not even joined for that long!"

Upon hearing this, the spectators started to whisper amongst themselves. Those formal disciples and chosen disciples who did not know the whole story looked at Jackie with haughty eyes, as everyone knows that the last two batches of informal disciples were only meant to be cannon fodder. These two batches of informal disciples only had to light up three obsidian lights to be accepted whereas they had to undergo so many different tests just to get their foot across the door. Hence, the holier-than thou attitude.

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For this reason, many disciples were unwilling to treat the cannon fodders as 'brothers and sisters'. It was not hard to imagine their anger when they found out that Jackie was not only an informal disciple but an informal disciple from the batch of cannon fodders!

Internal criticisms about the Eleventh Elder's rash behavior abounded. Was he joking? How could he choose trash like Jackie as his last disciple? What does that say about the rest of them?

Many people could not suppress the anger in their hearts and began to mumble wildly.

"What was the Eleventh Elder thinking? Why would he choose trash like that when he could have his pick at any of those excellent formal disciples in front of him?"

"I bet he never wanted a last disciple at all so he is using this to get away with it!"

"Choosing a last disciple is no small matter. Even if the Eleventh Elder didn't come in contact with us much doesn't mean he should joke about something like this. Maybe he has his reasons, but I can't for the life of me think of what they could be!"

The formal disciples were looking at Jackie like he was a pile of shit, and he could clearly hear all the comments from their mouths. He arched his brow and said nothing. In fact, he never once looked at the Third Elder on the round platform and was acting like this whole thing had nothing to do with him.

Wesley was overjoyed. His plan had worked! He had turned everyone against Jackie. Just a little more push and Elder Godfrey would definitely rescind his choice, and choose his brother to be his last disciple. Some of the spectators did not bother to keep their voice low so some of the comments drifted into the First Elder and the Second Elders' ear.

The Second Elder was looking meaningfully at Elder Godfrey with his eyebrow arched. He chuckled, and said, "You heard it yourself, Eleventh Elder, Jackie is a newly recruited informal disciple and you as an elder, should know what that means. Why I'm willing to bet that he's not even all that strong. I advise you to reconsider your choice. After all, in one way or another, your last disciple represents you, so wouldn't you want someone that can make you Proud?"

The First Elder looked like he was about to burst with all the words he wanted to say, but his pride stopped him. He just kept his mouth shut tight, and looked meaningfully at Elder Godfrey.

Elder Godfrey scoffed lightly and was not affected by the Second Elder's words. "Thank you for your concern. I'll keep what you said in mind, but I remain firm with my choice. I get to choose who gets to be my last disciple."

The Second Elder narrowed his eyes sinisterly. So the good cop act doesn't work on him eh? Maybe I need to use the bad cop act. But, why is he so persistent in making this trash, his last disciple? Is he trying to resist our efforts and go against me and the First Elder?

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The Second Elder scoffed lightly and turned his attention to Jackie. He scoffed again when he saw Jackie's uninterested look.

"Jackie, right?"

The corners of Jackie's lips twitched. What he had feared was happening. He really did not want to be caught in the middle of their power struggles. He was still a disciple of the Dual Sovereign Pavilion after all and these elders could make his life very hard if he was made a pawn.

He nodded robotically, and said, "Yes, Second Elder, that is indeed my name."

"You don't seem to be very happy being chosen as the last disciple of the Eleventh Elder," commented the Second Elder evenly.

Jackie arched his eyebrow. Judging from what the Second Elder said, he knew for sure that it would not be easy to handle him. In fact, he might be setting him up to fall at this very moment. Fortunately, he had handled situations far worse than this.

Jackie bowed a little, and said calmly, "I was taught by my father to be calm under all circumstances."

Oliver, who was standing next to him, felt that this was a jibe at him. He glared at him and shouted, "How dare you speak so disrespectfully toward the elders?!"

Jackie was a little taken aback by this. 'What was wrong with what I just said?'

The corners of the Second Elder's lips curled up. The fact that he remained silent meant that he agreed with Wesley that Jackie had indeed behaved disrespectfully.

Jackie was irked by this. Whatever I do or say will be wrong in their eyes now that I've become the enemy. If that's the case, I might as well do whatever I want!

He cleared his throat lightly, and calmly said, "Brother Oliver, it won't do you well to keep a grudge against me. Please tell me, what is so wrong with what I said? Maybe you can enlighten me on the correct way to reply to the Second Elder."

Wesley narrowed his eyes and scoffed. How dare a low-life like him, throw him the hot potato? While it was true he was the one who started the whole thing, in his world, he alone reserved the right to cause troubles for others.

"You said I hold a grudge against you? What a joke! Why would I hold a grudge against you? I'm just worried that the Eleventh Elder had been misled by you, for how else could you explain why a mere informal disciple like you would be chosen to be the last disciple?"

At this moment, even Calvert and Gresham were glancing sideways at them. They had remained silent all this while but it was obvious they did not hold a favorable view toward Jackie too. How could they when this guy from out-of-nowhere had snatched their chances of being the last disciple from right under their noses?

Jackie regarded the three of them coldly while cursing Elder Godfrey in his heart. This was a disaster. He never thought that Elder Godfrey would choose him to be his last disciple. He could not help but look at the elders on the round platform and found that Elder Godfrey was staring at him with encouragement in his eyes.

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Seeing the encouragement in Elder Godfrey's eyes made Jackie even more nonplussed. "What the heck are you encouraging me for? I never wanted to be your last disciple or get anything out of you!" The more he thought about this, the more gloomy he became.

If he backed down, he would no doubt be looked down even more by others. Thus, he stood up a little straighter, looked evenly at Oliver, and said, "You wouldn't have said all that if he didn't hold a grudge against me! Stop trying to slander me. Besides, Elder Godfrey is the one who's choosing the last disciple now, not you! So you should just keep your mouth shut!"

Everyone gasped when they heard this, but quickly their eyes began to sparkle in anticipation of what was going to happen next. Never in a million years would they think that a nobody would dare to speak to Oliver in this manner.

This was the first time Oliver was ever humiliated by an informal disciple. His mouth twitched and his eyes filled with anger. Wesley, who was still standing at the front of the line of informal disciples, was so angry that he almost rushed up to beat Jackie senselessly, for humiliating his big brother.

"How dare an informal disciple speak so blatantly toward a formal disciple? Don't you know what it means to have respect for your seniors?" shouted the First Elder.

Anyone would have already gotten down on their knees to beg for forgiveness by now, but Jackie was not just anyone. He remained impassive and did not even bother to turn to face the First Elder while answering, "Of course, I do but I was just saying it like it is. Was I wrong in thinking that it is Elder Godfrey who's doing the choosing today?"

Oliver nearly exploded with anger. 'Who the hell does he think he is? Does he think that he can say and do whatever he wants just because he has been chosen to be the last disciple? Trash will forever be trash!'

His hand was trembling, but he managed to control himself. "Why should I listen to you? You're nothing but an informal disciple..."

Jackie cut in before he could finish. "You're right! I am an informal disciple! But so what? You were once an informal disciple too! What makes you so certain that I don't have what it takes to be Elder Godfrey's last disciple?"

Oliver was so angered by his words that he started to laugh. He pointed at Jackie's face, and said, "It doesn't take a master to figure it out! All of the last disciples were chosen from the formal disciples. And you're right, we formal disciples were once informal disciples too but we got to where we are right now through our talent and hard work! Not to mention you didn't even get accepted through our standard procedures. You, of all people, have no right to tell me to shut up!"

His words were exactly what many of the spectators were thinking, and the disdain in their eyes intensified

Some of them even began to shout out their displeasure at Jackie.

"Did you hear that, you punk? Do you really think you're a match for us formal disciples? You don't even deserve to breathe the same air as Brother Oliver!"

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Chapter 2146

"Did you forget to take your medicine today? You're digging your own grave here! How dare you spout all this nonsense? There should be a limit to how ignorant one can be!"

The other disciples kept the worst insults to themselves as the elders were present, but there was no guarantee that they could keep it that way if Jackie continued on like that. Jackie was being too outrageous! How could he look

down on the formal disciples? On Oliver, who was ranked eighth amongst them all?!

Even them, the formal disciples did not dare to look down on Oliver, for ninety percent of the formal disciples there had lost to Oliver before! Why that cocky little Jackie! They gritted their teeth, imagining his flesh between them right now.

Oliver laughed coldly. The way he was looking at Jackie now was as if he was nothing but a clown who would not amount to anything. "I've gotta say you're the most arrogant person I've ever had the displeasure of coming across."

Jackie pretended he did not hear his scathing remark, and instead asked, "You said that I didn't have the qualifications to become Elder Godfrey's last disciple. Then, may I ask, what qualifications does one need to have?"

Oliver narrowed his eyes, and said coldly, "Excellence in all aspects!"

"Then do you think you are qualified? More than me?" asked Jackie.

Oliver was confused by this. His smile froze, and it took him five seconds to snap out of it. The corners of his mouth were slightly twitching and he was looking at Jackie like he was a fool.

"What do you mean? Of course, I'm more qualified than you! I'm stronger than you in all aspects! Are you saying that I'm not?" If it was anyone else, Oliver might not be so confident or be so direct, but in front of him was a measly newly recruited informal disciple who had no right to even be standing on the same platform as him. There was no need for him to 'hold back. He was at least a hundred times stronger than Jackie.

Jackie smiled enigmatically at Oliver's answer. One look and all the disciples present knew that Jackie did not agree with Oliver's evaluation of him. This caused another round of uproar.

"He must be a few screws short to think that he's stronger than Brother Oliver!"

"He must have been dropped on the head when he was young! We should not try to brain him. It was outrageous enough for him to say all that he had and now this?!"

The formal disciples did not bother to keep their voices low; both Noel and Brook's expressions changed when they heard all these. They knew Jackie was not the type to bluff so if he said he could do it, then he could do it. The two of them glanced at each other and they could tell that each of them was feeling fifty percent certainty and fifty percent doubt.

## Chapter 2147

The corners of Brook's lip were trembling. "What do you think Brother Jackie is doing? Does he really think that he's stronger than Oliver?"

Noel shook his head, not knowing how to answer him. He stared at Jackie's back and took a deep breath. "Who knows what he's thinking. He's always confident in everything, but somehow I feel like he's bluffing this time. Oliver is ranked eighth amongst all the formal disciples who were in the running to be the chosen disciple after all. He's not someone we can take on. I do not doubt Jackie's talent, but he hasn't been training for long and he's only..."

He suddenly paused. Then, a lightbulb went on in his head. "He has broken through!" he shouted hoarsely. He was going to end his previous sentence with the words 'initial stage of innate level but discovered that Jackie had broken through to the intermediate stage of innate level after reading his cultivation level.

Brook quickly looked at Jackie, and then said, "Brother Jackie has really broken through! But how is this possible? He was still at an initial stage of innate level ten days ago!"

Noel shook his head in amazement. "Don't ask me. I don't know anything. But even so, he had only just broken through. Therefore, being at an intermediate stage of innate level won't help him that much. He's still no match for Oliver."

Jackie was unaffected by whatever the disciples were throwing at him. He only smiled at Oliver, and after a while, said, "That's exactly what I'm saying. I am, in fact, better than you, in all aspects."

His words had the effect of an island being blown to bits by a nuclear bomb. Everyone's eyes nearly popped out of their sockets, while thinking that mental asylum was one patient short.

Even the informal disciples were stunned into silence. Only Wesley laughed. He pointed at the back of Jackie's head, and shouted, "That has to be the funniest thing I've heard all day! You should be a comedian instead! Or even better, a clown!"

The others started to laugh with him. The image of Jackie being a clown was cemented in their minds.

Oliver scoffed, looked disdainfully at Jackie, and said, "For a moment there, I really thought you held some kind of trump card of your sleeves, but I see that now you're just an ignorant fool who doesn't know the way of the world!"

Gresham and Calvert were also looking at Jackie like he was a clown. Only those who did not know their own limits would be this cocky.

Jackie was unaffected by the derisive laughter aimed at him. He laughed coldly, and said, "Well, why don't we settle this once and for all on the battle platform?"

Chapter 2148

This made the sound of laughter even louder.

“Did you forget to pay your brain bill? Careful, you don’t want to be crippled by Brother Oliver in a battle! Haha!”

“Hello, Earth to Jackie! It’s time to wake up now. Don’t you know that the person standing next to you is Brother Oliver, who’s ranked eighth amongst all the formal disciples? even we’re no match for him, what makes you think you can defeat him? I really do wonder where you get your guts from!”

The elders on the round platform were silent as they watched everything unfold below them. The way the Second Elder was looking at Jackie had changed. He was now more sure than ever that Elder Godfrey was not right in the head for choosing Jackie.

“Your choice for the last disciple is certainly very interesting, Eleventh Elder. It seems like he’s really adamant that he’s stronger than Oliver. I wonder where he gets his courage to issue a challenge with a disciple who’s ranked eighth amongst all his peers,” said the Second Elder with a smile.

Elder Godfrey ignored him and continued to observe Jackie. What Jackie said was truly outrageous in the ears of others, and many people felt that he should get his brain checked out, otherwise how could he spout such conceited nonsense? An informal disciple against a top ten formal disciple? Ha! Anyone would have assumed that Jackie was bluffing. Anyone, except for Elder Godfrey.

Jackie must have felt his gaze as he lifted his head slightly to look at him. Jackie gave him a curt nod and said nothing

Elder Godfrey let out a deep exhale, and said, “I think we should let them battle it out. Oliver’s talent is undeniable but that doesn’t mean that Jackie cannot beat him.”

The Second Elder thought he had heard wrong. “You really trust him that much huh? I’m starting to wonder if you guys are best friends.”

He glanced meaningfully at Elder Godfrey before putting his attention back on Jackie. All sorts of thoughts began to course through his mind as to how Elder Godfrey and Jackie knew each other.

The men he had sent to spy on Elder Godfrey had never mentioned any disciple who was close to him, and yet, he was sure that Elder Godfrey would never pick a name out of thin air just like that. Jackie must have been someone special to him for him to choose

Him as his last disciple.

The Second Elder did not know anything about Jackie at all. Why would he when there were three thousand informal disciples in the sect? Besides, a measly cannon fodder was not worth his time.

Elder Godfrey chuckled softly, and said dismissively, "To be honest, we're just acquaintances and it was pure chance that I met him, but I've always been a good judge of people."

#### Chapter 2149

No one believed him at all. There was no way they were just acquaintances. Their relationship must be deeper than that. Still, they could not say for sure how they came to know each other.

"Well, that's a very unique way of choosing your last disciple. I guess that would explain why the candidate you have chosen is a little...unique too. In any case, you might think that you've made the right choice, but don't you think he's a little too confident for his own good?"

Elder Godfrey just blinked innocently at him and said nothing. The First Elder laughed coldly. He would have used a few choices of words to him if it were not for the fact that they had an audience before them.

Instead, he turned around, and said to Jackie, "You say you're stronger than Oliver eh? Well, why don't you prove yourself? The battle platform is right in front of you! One fight and we'll know who's stronger!"

A dangerous glint flashed through Oliver's eyes." First Elder is right! You and me, the battle platform now!"

Oliver's smile became more presumptuous. His eyes were fixed on Jackie as if telling him that he would soon be dead meat.

"Yes, First Elder is right! Step on the battle platform and prove that you're stronger than Oliver!" said the Second Elder. It was a rare instance that he was on the same wavelength with the First Elder.

To him, Jackie's arrogance came from inexperience. He guessed that Jackie had not even seen a battle between formal disciples before so he did not know how strong they could be, thinking that the gap between formal and informal disciples was minuscule. Even Calvert, who was ranked 58th, and Gresham, who was ranked 63rd, amongst the formal disciples would not dare to challenge Oliver.

At this thought, the Second Elder started cackling in his heart. The more he thought about it, the more certain he was that Jackie was just a fool who did not know where his own limits were.

Jackie nodded his head earnestly, agreeing to the battle. Seeing this, the clamor of the crowd began to die down until it was completely silent. However, that silence was short-lived.

"Yup, he's cuckoo alright. He must have thought that the First Elder and Second Elder believed his words!"

"I'm willing to bet that he won't last even a minute! Let's see if he can still be this cocky when he's half dead!"

Wesley was clutching his stomach so hard, trying to keep his laughter in. He assumed wrongly-that Jackie must have got his confidence from the fact that he had beaten him before so now Jackie thought that he could beat Oliver too. He could not wait to see how his brother would beat the crap out of Jackie.

"I can't believe this rascal agreed to a battle! Knowing Brother Oliver, he would make sure that Jackie is carried off in a stretcher after the battle for how he had humiliated him! Why even his own mother would not recognize him after Brother Oliver is done with him!" said the man with the triangular eyes excitedly.

#### Chapter 2150

Wesley guffawed with laughter. He then puffed up his chest, and said, "That would teach him not to mess with my brother! He not only looked down on us but every one of the formal disciples as well!"

Brook pulled on Noel's sleeves, and whispered into his ear, "Why would Brother Jackie ever agree to a battle? I thought..."

Noel did not wait for him to finish. "Didn't you hear what Jackie said just now? He was the one who brought up the idea. He would not have done that if he wasn't sure of himself," said Noel impatiently.

Brook was speechless. He scrunched up his face and glanced at Noel. "I thought he was only trying to rile up Oliver. Maybe he didn't expect that the First Elder and Second Elder would give him the green light."

Noel sighed with resignation, and muttered to himself, "Seems like you really don't know Jackie that well. I should just save my breath and stop here. It's not as if I know for sure what's going through his mind. The only thing to do now is to wait for the result."

Fortunately, the second round platform in the gathering spot for roll call was a designated battle platform for the disciples. The flags placed there acted as a barrier, preventing the errant attacks from leaving the area. The battle platform there was bigger than the battle platform in the wager battle arena, so there was plenty of space for them to fight it out to their hearts' content.

Jackie glanced at the battle platform, and suddenly asked the elders, "I haven't completed my wager battle for this month so may I count this as a wager battle?"

Many of them were taken aback. 'Really? That's his priority right now?' It looked like Jackie would not shed a tear until he had seen a coffin.

"Yes, you may. This battle would go toward your monthly wager battle!" said the First Elder. He would agree to any of his requests just so that Oliver could teach this cocky kid a lesson.

Jackie nodded, and sincerely looked up at all the elders on the first round platform. "If that's the case, we should each put up our wager beforehand. Also, it would be best if there's a referee."

Everyone snorted in laughter, amused to no end at his naivety; as if he had any chance of winning at all.

The First Elder's lips began to twitch. Now Jackie was really pushing it. Under normal circumstances, he would not even bother with him. In fact, he might even secretly arrange for someone to beat him up in hopes that he would wake up from whatever la-la land he was in. He glanced coldly at Elder Godfrey. This was all his fault! Why did he have to choose this oddball to be his last disciple?

Oliver was red in the face with anger. The way Jackie was acting was as if he was sure he would win. This was adding one humiliation after another on top of him! His mouth twitched as he said, "You piece of shit! Don't you think that asking for a wager and a referee is really pushing it?"

Jackie was puzzled by his reaction. He turned to face Oliver, and in all seriousness said, "On the contrary, I think it's a perfectly reasonable request. It only makes sense to put up a wager for a wager battle. If not, it's not a wager battle at all! It's not like I have too much time on my hand to simply pick a fight with anyone."