

## No. 1 Supreme Warrior chapter 2766 - 2770

### Chapter 2766

“The tallest one among the five was named Mitchell O’Connor, and he’s from my hometown. He’s not that strong and was only at the early stage of the innate realm. I had told him not to come into the Whirling World, seeing as no one knows what awaits us.”

Jackie began to seem more trustworthy as everyone chimed in. Gazed pointed toward the Unbreaking Pavilion’s disciples shifted to a much more serious look compared to the excitement earlier. Everyone was elated to hear that the Unbreaking Pavilion was going to loosen the requirements to enter the city, happy that they seemed to have been acknowledged somehow. Alas, it seemed as though there was more to it behind the scenes.

This group from the Unbreaking Pavilion who thought they were better than everyone else never truly considered the others as important at all! It finally made sense why their disciples were strangely unresponsive to their harsh words. It was as though the Unbreaking Pavilion accepted all their mockery!

Growing panicked, Philip retorted, “You’re all just blindly accusing now. I’ll have you know that I did choose those who weren’t very skilled, but that’s just so we could quickly eliminate any problems.

“If the five of them had been looking for trouble, we’d be able to get rid of them incredibly quickly if they were weak enough!”

Such words seemed more plausible than the last, but Jackie guffawed mockingly at this. Raising his voice, he debated, “What childish excuses you have. Everyone didn’t suspect anything initially solely because they were too excited to think about it properly. They didn’t properly put your words into consideration. You claimed that the five of them were allowed inside as an experiment, that you wanted to see if they would cause any trouble after they went inside. Don’t you think that’s a very naive reason?”

“You’ve already said everything. Anyone with any measure of intelligence wouldn’t cause you any trouble at that moment. The five of them knew they weren’t strong. They’d be no match for the disciples from the Unbreaking Pavilion. How could they possibly dare cause you any trouble unless they don’t want to live anymore? Moreover, you’ve even said that you wanted seven more people. You even gave the reasons so clearly. What’s the point of the experiment as well? It’s as if you gave the full answer to a test before the test was even given! What’s the point of the test at all?”

Jackie’s words had stirred all the wandering warriors around him. They had been too excited earlier, so they never realized how much of a joke the reasoning the Unbreaking Pavilion had offered. At this moment, they finally realized that their motive and reasoning were filled with plot holes.

The reasons Philip and the others had said were practically tailor-made to pull more people inside. Everyone had finally realized this, and they were no longer excited. They might have been quite emotional, but no one had reacted too violently. After all, the Unbreaking Pavilion's disciples had just stopped them from entering Black Sun City. They had not been attacked at all.

The Unbreaking Pavilion's behavior had crossed the line; they did not seem to have any respect for the wandering warriors at all. It was as if the warriors were just livestock for slaughter!

How could the wandering warriors accept this?

Philip swiftly turned toward Jackie and scowled at him with intense hatred.

If Jackie had not popped up all of a sudden and revealed the truth, the seven new chosen warriors would have been led into Black Sun City, and their problems would have been solved!

"You filthy brat!" hissed Philip. "Don't know what sort of consequences your actions will bring? Don't think that I won't do anything to you just because there are so many wandering warriors gathered here. No one comes out well after offending the Unbreaking Pavilion."

#### Chapter 2767

Jackie squinted at Philip's words but did not respond. Instead, he raised his hand and retrieved his weapon from Mustard Seed. The moment he held the black sword, Jackie's aura completely changed. It was as if he was a spear that stood in the middle of heaven and earth; unbending and unyielding.

Philip looked at Jackie and suddenly laughed. "What? Are you planning on fighting me?"

The wandering warriors were shocked to see Jackie pulling out his sword, not expecting Jackie to dare challenge Philip. Even if they were at odds with each other, none of the warriors there would have dared challenge Philip alone.

After all, Philip was a disciple of the Unbreaking Pavilion, and the other disciples called him their senior, treating him with wholehearted respect. It meant that he was at least an inner disciple in the Unbreaking Pavilion. No matter how justified they were, it did not change the fact that their skills would not be enough against Philip. They would be forced to use their numbers advantage to even push them into fighting him.

None of them would dare to go against Philip alone. Surprisingly, someone actually did dare to, and it was a sixth-grade alchemist!

"Is he crazy?" a black-robed wandering warrior said. The others next to him broke into a flurry of discussions.

“Who knows what’s on his mind. Looking at him, is he planning on fighting to the death against Philip? Philip is a disciple of the Unbreaking Pavilion. He has to be incredibly talented to be a disciple of an eighth-grade clan! This guy is a lunatic, I tell you. Why else would he dare point his weapon at Philip?”

At that moment, Philip had a mocking smile on his face as he looked at Jackie like he was looking at an idiot. It was the first time an alchemist had ever challenged him. He had encountered a myriad of opponents in his life, but it was the first time he had ever seen someone like Jackie.

The disciples behind him burst into cackles, believing Jackie was a complete fool. Who did he think he was to be so bold against the Unbreaking Pavilion?

One of the disciples behind Philip walked forward and said loudly, “Do you think you’re worthy of fighting against Philip? Do you want to fight that badly? Fight me, then. If you can survive three exchanges from me, I’ll admit defeat!”

Jackie raised an eyebrow, nodding after some thought. “You seem like you want to die so badly, so I’ll grant you your wish!”

Everyone there was stunned at Jackie’s words. He even seemed very confident in saying these things too. No one could understand where Jackie harnessed that energy from and how he did it.

The Unbreaking Pavilion disciple squinted, feeling like Jackie’s words were even more humiliating than just being mocked. At this point, the last string of his patience had snapped. He wanted nothing more than to trample on Jackie and show him it was meant to be powerful. The disciple swiftly launched toward Jackie. With a slash, his curved blade headed right toward Jackie’s throat.

The wandering warriors gaped at how nimble and quick the disciple moved. Truly, the disciples of the Unbreaking Pavilion were special.

Just with his speed alone would completely defeat most of the people there!

#### Chapter 2768

At that point, some had already grieved silently for Jackie, thinking that Jackie would not be able to avoid the attack.

Jackie merely released a small sigh as he stood perfectly still. When the disciple appeared in front of him, Jackie swung his weapon, not holding back in his attack.

Everyone heard something cracking as crack lines formed on the Unbreaking Pavilion’s disciple’s curved blade. The cracks rapidly and visibly expanded. In the next breath, the curved blade shattered into pieces. Everything happened so quickly that no one could react on time.

Jackie merely scoffed as he thrust his sword forward before he activated the laws of space. The blade looked like it was less than a meter away, but it pierced into the disciple's throat a second later.

Blood spurted from Jackie's opponent, though Jackie swiftly evaded before that could stain his clothes.

The Unbreaking Pavilion's disciple had lost every ounce of his pride at this minute, his eyes widening in shock as he unconsciously grabbed his pierced throat. He could not believe his fate.

He pointed at Jackie with his right hand, obviously having something he wanted to say, but how could he?

Jackie had impaled his throat!

Gurgling pitifully, his body stiffened before he fell to the ground. To this, Jackie merely raised an eyebrow as he stood in place, all while keeping his sword away. Jackie had just used one attack to handle his opponent, and he did not even have much of a change in his expression the whole time!

Everyone around him was silent again as everyone gaped, unable to believe the sight before them.

"You murderer!" shouted Philip.

Jackie let out a laugh. "Why are you so good at twisting the truth? He challenged me, and I merely accepted. Since it's a challenge, a fight to the death is only normal!"

Philip's anger surged to the point that his entire body trembled. Looking at the corpse of his junior, he felt himself slowly being swallowed by the emotions that stormed within him. Shock, sadness, anger—these emotions haunted him repeatedly. He huffed roughly.

Meanwhile, everyone reacted as they began to comment on the short-lived battle.

"Isn't he an alchemist? Since when were alchemists so strong?"

"He must've been pretending. I refuse to believe an alchemist can be so strong. Earlier, he killed a disciple from the Unbreaking Pavilion so effortlessly. Anyone who can enter the Unbreaking Pavilion, even from a runner disciple to an inner disciple, would all be very talented!"

"The Whirling World restricted everyone's levels to the late stage of the innate realm. Everyone's fighting with their own skills and techniques. Him killing his opponent in one strike means that his skills are way better than his opponents!"

"It made sense why he's so calm from the start. If I was that skilled, I wouldn't be afraid of this group, either!"

Jackie ignored the hatred he felt from the Unbreaking Pavilion as he turned to face the wandering warriors. "The Unbreaking Pavilion never planned on letting us into Black Sun City from the start. Even if we enter, we'll only be dispensable for whatever plan they have."

Chapter 2769

"Black Sun City doesn't belong to the Unbreaking Pavilion, it belongs to all of the warriors in the Whirling World! Hear me, everyone! Let's kill our way into Black Sun City!"

His words ignited the wandering warriors' wrath as they believed in Jackie's words. Even if the warriors were not that skilled, they refused to be overpowered like some animal. They refused to be the Unbreaking Pavilion's stepping stone!

"You're right. Black Sun City doesn't belong to the Unbreaking Pavilion, it belongs to everyone in the Whirling World! The Unbreaking Pavilion is despicable and shameless. They're trying to wear us all down, and we can't just ignore that! The five who have gone in before us may have fallen, so let us seek justice for them!"

"That's right! He's right! We have to reclaim Black Sun City. The city doesn't belong to the Unbreaking Pavilion!"

Jackie's war cry had stirred the wandering warriors' battle spirit. For so many years, they had been put down by high-grade clans, but all that had changed. Jackie was giving them a chance to turn the tides. None of them wanted to be cattle for slaughter. No more!

Meanwhile, rage seized Philip like never before. Jackie had used the awe after revealing his true skills to thoroughly gain the respect of the wandering warriors. The matter had already advanced to a stage he never wanted it to, and this fed the flames of hatred he harbored toward Jackie.

He clenched his teeth and snarled "I'll make sure you regret this, you insolent boy!"

Jackie let out a light laugh, not caring about his threat at all. Instead, he turned to tell everyone, "All of you, deal with those four! Leave Philip to me!"

They had strength in numbers, and that was an indisputable, useful fact. True, the wandering warriors alone would not be enough, but with all of them joined, they could no doubt deal with the Unbreaking Pavilion's four disciples.

The disciples from the Unbreaking Pavilion started to panic. They never expected the wandering warriors to band together to stand up against them!

Jackie activated the laws of space and appeared in front of Philip in a flash.

At that moment, Philip was forced to push his anger back as he fought Jackie with all his might. Despite underestimating Jackie initially, he had to admit that Jackie was capable of going toe-to-toe against him. After all, Jackie had killed his junior without even struggling. Even if his junior had underestimated Jackie before his fatal defeat, it was impossible to have done that without skill.

At this point, Philip was desperate to end Jackie for good. His hands constantly moved as he used spell after spell, distorting the space between his hands.

“Spatial Distortion!” shouted Philip.

What ensued was the sound of something rustling as the quiet space started to twist. It was as if a massive hammer had smashed into space and launched an attack.

Jackie frowned slightly.

Eighth-grade clans were impressive, undeniably. The skills and techniques they had hidden were not something ordinary clans could compare to. Spatial Distortion was definitely at the middle stage of the earth level. Looking at how familiar Philip was with the skill, he was at least at the second stage of mastery.

The shattered space turned into small shards. With a wave of Philip’s hand, the shards moved next to him. Jackie chuckled darkly as he condensed 75 Soul Swords in an instant.

Chapter 2770

With a wave of Jackie’s hand, the 75 Soul Swords shot into Jackie’s gray sword. Jackie used an upper ultimate god level technique and was already at the third stage!

Jackie was barely fazed, even if it was a chosen disciple standing in front of him. So what if Philip could be a chosen disciple?

Everyone in this world had been restricted to the late stage of the innate level. They were fighting with the strength of their techniques, and in terms of technique, Jackie had never lost before!

Philip was, of course, already at full strength after witnessing Jackie’s skills. The spatial shards violently spun around him as he controlled them. The shards disturbed the air around them, turning into a tornado with Philip at the center.

“Die!” roared Philip as he leaped and rushed toward Jackie.

The dancing spatial shards looked so dangerous, it was like they could destroy anything in the world. The violent wind stirred the sand on the ground, but the moment the sand touched the spatial shards, it disappeared.

“Die!” repeated Philip, screaming as though he was a deranged beast.

Jackie squinted at the raging winds before sighing and rid of the thoughts he had before. Raising his sword in his right hand, he swung the sharp end toward Philip. Destroying the Void turned into about a meter-long ray as it slashed right at Philip’s Spatial Distortion. The black-colored aura clashed with the spatial shards, and terrifyingly loud crackling echoed in the air.

The clash of the two skills caused incredibly strong shockwaves, and everyone else stopped mid-fight just to witness what was happening. The spatial shards that reflected the sunlight clashed against the pitch-black sword slash. While the slash looked inactive, it was obvious how it persistently pushed back against the shards.

The spatial shards that seemed to be able to destroy everything in the world suddenly disappeared after meeting the slash.

Jackie’s tearing slash was so sharp that the spatial shards failed to stop it!

“What?!” snapped Philip.

His powerful attack, the very technique he had been so proud of, was basically minced by Jackie!

Who was he? Why was he so strong?

Alas, Philip did not have the chance to ponder on the questions for too long as the pitch-black sword aura had been so quick that it appeared in front of him in a blink.

He was too late to react. The slash audibly cut through Philip’s clothes and pierced his chest, and at that very moment, a searing pain overtook him as he felt his soul being ripped apart. He had never felt such pain in his entire life. It was as if thousands of ants were biting at his soul!

“Argh!” a cry of agony pierced the atmosphere.

Nonetheless, Philip, being the proud man he was after being fed with many praises, tried to bite back the rest of his scream. It would be too humiliating for him if he did not. He could not stop himself from shouting at that moment. The pain caused him to lose all sense of rationality.

Jackie laughed coldly. If the battle had not been in the Whirling World, he might have needed to use some more effort to deal with that guy. Regardless, everyone was



restricted to the late stage of the innate realm in the Whirling World, and they were fighting with their martial skills!

Jackie's skills were undeniably much stronger than Philip's. Jackie would not even have been afraid of dealing with five or six disciples of the Unbreaking Pavilion!

Meanwhile, the Unbreaking Pavilion's disciples were flabbergasted when they saw Philip struggling and screaming in pain on the ground. The scene felt so surreal. Philip had always been an existence that outer disciples practically revered, and he had never looked so pathetic before!

"Who is he? Is he from an eighth-grade clan as well? Is he from a ninth- grade clan?"