

No. 1 Supreme Warrior chapter 2781 - 2785

Chapter 2781

“Read the rules before you attack. Anyone who makes a move in this hall will be attacked by the Purple Soul Hall’s aura without prejudice. Torment will befall upon their soul.”

Jordan felt as though he was dunked in cold water upon hearing those words, and it snapped him out of his angry trance.

Manfred hurriedly grabbed onto Jordan’s arm from behind him. “Don’t get so worked up, Jordan. Black Sun City is a treasure left behind from ancient times. Our levels of strength are so weak right now, and we can’t possibly go against the laws of Purple Soul Hall.”

Jordan’s face stiffened as he forced himself to withhold his anger. He looked at Jackie coldly, gritting his teeth as he snarled, “I won’t bother with a dead man like you!”

Jackie laughed, unfazed by his words.

Manfred frowned as he said, “You’re looking rather confident, brat! Are you possibly planning on not putting your hand on the Purple Soul Plate and not fighting against us?”

Jordan’s eyes widened at Manfred’s guess. He felt like that could very well have guessed Jackie’s intentions, which made him internally panic.

He shouted, “Keep dreaming! Even if we don’t actually attack, he’ll still be able to force you into the Purple Soul Plate without using any skills. Don’t think of trying any petty tricks!”

Manfred nodded seriously.

At that moment, he suddenly had a thought in his mind. He retrieved a pill from his storage ring as he said with a cold smile, “This pill is called the Soul Melting Fill, and upon taking this, you’ll feel your soul burning as though grilled in the flames of hell if you don’t take the antidote within an hour. That pain isn’t something you can compare to physical pain, of course. Even sturdy, trained men will suffer immensely after taking this pill and follow our instructions in the end! You can’t escape it!”

Jackie laughed at their threats, not taking their words to heart. From the start, he had not planned on avoiding the life-and-death battle at all.

The Purple Soul Plate wrote that only the victor would be able to obtain the treasures within the Purple Soul Hall, and Jackie did not enter Black Sun City just for sightseeing. He was looking for treasures to help improve his strength.

He raised an eyebrow and said, "You don't have to waste your time to think of all that; I've never planned on not participating in this match. Everything that needs to be said has been said. There's no need to delay things anymore."

Jackie thus walked toward the Purple Soul Plate. While the other two were still stunned, he placed his hand on the plate. The Purple Soul Plate suddenly shot out rays of purplish-gold light the moment Jackie put his hand on it, and it illuminated Jackie's right hand.

Jackie turned around with a frown. "I'm ready. Are you two still going to waste time?"

Manfred and Jordan finally reacted.

Jackie's behavior exceeded their expectations. They were both so sure that Jackie would try something against them, but the fool was actually even more eager than they were!

Jordan frowned. Since Jackie had already done that, they would seem petty if they wasted any more time.

Chapter 2782

Jordan turned to nod at Manfred as he then walked to the other side of the Purple Soul Plate, placing his hand on the plate as well. Just like what happened before, the purple rays of light enveloped his hand the moment he did.

A thunderous rumble was heard, and the three of them were taken aback at the same time. Before they could even react, two rays of dark purple light covered Jordan and Jackie. The next second, both of them disappeared from the hall.

It was an incredibly barren world. Other than the yellow soil on the ground, Jackie and Jordan could not see anything else. Raising their heads, all they could see was the purple sky that encompassed everything. They had already read the rules on the Purple Soul Plate, and Jackie knew that they would be sent to a different world for a battle to the death. Nonetheless, he was surprised that the battle was done individually.

At that moment, a deep voice was heard in the skies, saying, "The duration of the match will be the length of a candle. In the time it takes for a candle to burn out, whoever kills even more Purple Soul beasts will win!"

Jackie sighed, feeling the heat of the moment slowly getting to him. He might have been nervous during competitions that he had faced before, but he never felt the pressure he was feeling at this very moment. It was probably because of the time limit, as well as the fact that he could not see Jordan.

Suddenly, a dark purple-colored mist started to appear around him. The mist suddenly moved, covering everything with Jackie at the center.

Jackie frowned, pulling out a dark gray sword from Mustard Seed as he readied himself. He started to hear something crackling, sounding like something had shattered. The deep purple mist around him grew denser soon after, and Jackie's eyebrows furrowed even more tightly.

After a few moments, the mist suddenly dispersed. It was then did Jackie notice that a myriad of beasts, all formed with purple-hued gems, had formed around him. The gems were transparent, too. If Jackie did not see the facial features of the beasts on the heads, Jackie would have thought they were all just an ore.

Those must have been the Purple Soul beasts that the Purple Soul Plate talked about. The Purple Soul beasts were about the height of half a person, with rows of teeth lining up in their mouths. These beasts stared at Jackie pointedly, as though they were staring at their prey. They looked like they wanted to tear him apart.

"Middle stage of the innate level... Late stage of the innate level! There are even spring solidifying realm beasts!" said Jackie to himself.

At a glance, there were over 100 Purple Soul beasts around him, and most of the Purple Soul beasts were at the middle or the late stage of the innate realm. There were fewer spring solidifying realm beasts, but their number was nothing to scoff at.

Jackie felt like he was in trouble. He could very well struggle if these beasts rushed at him altogether.

It was hard to fight outnumbered. No matter how strong he was, there were too many beasts he had to face!

Jackie took a deep breath and removed the troubling thoughts from his mind. His hands constantly moved as seals formed quickly, and in a flash, 75 Soul Swords appeared in front of Jackie.

Jackie waved, and the 75 Soul Swords merged into one, turning into a grayish-black light that condensed around his gray sword. The gray glow started to hum.

Jackie made sure he was in his best condition, and ten of the Purple Soul beasts started to rush at Jackie.

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Of the ten beasts, nine were at the middle stage of the innate level and one at the late stage. All of them bared their fangs as they viciously stared at Jackie.

Jackie sighed in relief upon recognizing the situation, and his worry that all these beasts would jump him altogether was false after all. With all of them split into batches, the battle would be much easier for him. He rushed forward with both his hands on the sword's hilt. He shouted out as he swung toward the ten Purple Soul beasts. Destroying

the Void turned into a slash that sped toward the ten Purple Soul beasts at a visible pace.

The black slash turned into a crescent shape in mid-air, looking to be about 9 meters wide. Even though no intense energy fluctuated from the slash, it moved forward constantly.

The ten Purple Soul Beasts, however, acted as though they were not concerned about dying, that Jackie was all that they needed to deal with.

The rumbling slash clashed against the ten Purple Soul beasts, but the sharp slash broke through the Purple Soul beasts' defenses in a flash.

What surprised Jackie was that the bodies of the Purple Soul beasts looked solid, but they crumbled like paper after they were hit with Destroying the Void.

Destroying the Void was a soul attribute attack that could slash through a person's body and straight toward the soul, but it did not truly deal that much physical damage.

This technique should have hit the Purple Soul beasts like before, hitting their souls by passing through their bodies... But it did not happen like Jackie thought it would.

Destroying the Void started to display an immense destructive power when it slashed against the beasts. The creatures did not even last for a few seconds before they shattered under the might of Destroying the Void. The ten beasts disappeared into thin air. The speed was so quick that it surprised Jackie.

"Is their body compositions different from what I expected?" said Jackie with a frown.

Meanwhile, in another isolated space, ten Purple Soul beasts were attacking Jordan, who bravely faced them with a determined expression. He was incredibly close to Philip, and they even used the same skills.

Spatial shards surrounded Jordan. The Purple Soul beasts lunged toward him, but try as they might, they could not come close to him. The sharpness of the spatial shards was not something regular middle or late stage innate realm beasts could withstand.

Those spatial shards were also able to strike at the soul. Jordan's specialty was not spatial attacks but was, instead, soul attribute attacks. Otherwise, he would not have been sent to the Purple Soul Hall. However, soul attributes were far too rare and were incredibly hard to learn as well. That was why he took great pains to choose a combination technique to reduce the difficulty.

"Die!" Jordan shouted angrily.

The spatial shards suddenly exploded, and the Purple Soul Beasts disappeared after that.

Jordan could not help but laugh as he looked at the corpses on the floor. The ten Purple Soul beasts might have been a little difficult to deal with, but he swiftly ended them in mere seconds.

He estimated that he should be able to kill 80 or 90 of them in the time it took for a candle to finish burning. Jackie's image flashed in his mind, and he cursed at him, the fool who just loved to brag.

With Jackie's bit of strength, it would be impressive enough if he could even kill ten of the beasts. After all, Jackie had only been at the middle stage of the innate level in the real world at most.

Chapter 2784

If the Whirling World had not forcibly raised his strength, he might not have been able to face even ten Purple Soul beasts. Jackie might have been injured or died fighting the beasts!

Jordan snorted in disdain.

While Jordan relished being self-gratified, Manfred was frozen outside. His eyes were about to pop out of their sockets because the Purple Soul Plate before him had changed drastically. The results were shown in detail.

The words that were on the Purple Soul Plate were all gone and were replaced with two sets of numbers instead. The left side displayed the number 10 while the right side displayed 20.

Manfred remembered that Jordan had placed his hand on the left side of the Purple Soul Plate, and Jackie placed his hand on the right. This meant that Jordan's results were on the left, while Jackie's results were on the right.

Jackie had twice Jordan's score, and there was no mistaking it for Manfred. He remembered what he felt like when the two of them entered. He had been so certain that Jackie would lose, but not only would it not be Jackie struck by the Purple Soul Lightning, but Jordan, instead, would be!

Manfred was frozen in place, refusing to believe what he was seeing. He even started to wonder if he had remembered things wrongly, that Jackie's score was on the left while Jordan's score was on the right. His lips quivered, and his eyes reddened.

"How is this happening? Is something wrong with the Purple Soul Plate?" Manfred tried feeding himself with excuses.

As time ticked away, the numbers on the Purple Soul Plate constantly changed as both Jackie and Jordan did everything they could to kill the Purple Soul beasts.

The two of them were confident in themselves. Even though they could not see the results of their opponent, they believed that their opponent was not as good as they were. Jordan, in particular, was killing the Purple Soul beasts while assuming Jackie would collapse with injuries.

He believed that Jackie would not even be able to hold on until the candle's flame went out, believing the beasts would end him before then. The more he thought about it, the happier Jordan was and executed skill after skill quickly. Even though he was constantly expending his true energy, Jordan did not care at all.

After all, Jackie's results would be inferior to his, anyway. There was no real reason for him to kill as many Purple Soul beasts as he could.

Jordan's lips curled up as he suddenly shouted, "You're done for here, you fool! I have an earth rank technique, while you're a mere alchemist. You probably have a yellow level technique at most! You're a whole different level from me. How could you think you wouldn't need to be afraid? What made you even think you're stronger than me?!"

Jackie was just a clown. He had the gall to be so cocky just because he did not know his place. Unfortunately for Jackie, he did not know how strong the Unbreaking Pavilion's disciples were.

He probably realized how useless he was. Jordan would no doubt walk out of this space with a dead Jackie once the whole duration for this challenge ended!

In the other space, Jackie unleashed more of his slashes as he found himself already in tune with the battle. Even though there were a lot of Purple Soul beasts, it was always a fixed number of beasts that came at him. All of it was within the realm of Jackie's capabilities.

He killed the Purple Soul beasts batch by batch. After all, he used an ultimate god level technique, and the technique was already at the second stage.

Even if the Purple Soul beasts he faced doubled, he would be able to handle it.

Destroying the Void was far too strong, and the bodily composition of the Purple Soul beasts was very weak to spirit-based attacks as well. The power Destroying the Void had was evident against these beasts. The moment they were hit by the slashes, they would crumble like paper.

Chapter 2785

Jackie's attacks sped up by the minute, not at all fazed by the spring solidifying realm beasts. After all, he was capable of killing early-stage spring solidifying realm beasts

and warriors when he was at the late stage of the innate level. His strength might have been tamed at that moment, but he was much stronger than before!

Back in Purple Soul Hall, Manfred covered his mouth, finding himself unable to muster a sentence for a long while.

The difference in both men's results was only widening. The candle was about to finish burning, and the left side was at 71 beasts while the right side showed 200.

Jackie and Jordan must have swapped positions for the results to make sense, but Manfred was still racked with worry. If nothing was wrong with the Purple Stone Plate, with the left side representing Jordan while the right side representing Jackie, then everything would be done for. The loser of this competition had to pay with his life!

Manfred mumbled to himself, "There's something wrong with the Purple Stone Plate, there must be! Their positions must've been switched. Yes, that must be it! Otherwise, how could that brat's results double Jordan's?"

"It's impossible! That man is nothing but an alchemist, while Jordan is an inner disciple of the Unbreaking Pavilion and a top-ranking one, at that. How could he compare to Jordan?!"

Manfred rambled on as he tried to hype Jordan. Time was almost up, and the results of the right and left sides were more or less certain.

The left side stopped at 80, while the right side stopped at 240. It was evident how both men were worlds apart. At that moment, Manfred's breathing grew erratic as he silently prayed.

At that moment, the Purple Soul Plate emitted a purple glow, and a beam of light appeared where Jordan had disappeared earlier. Manfred's heart jumped as he stared at his direction with widened eyes.

He silently mumbled, "The left side must be Jackie's score. It had to be!"

Once the purple light dispersed, Manfred spotted a very familiar figure. On Jordan's face was a wide smile as he looked every bit the part of a victor. Once the light dispersed, he saw his junior staring at him with wide eyes.

He had thought that Manfred would be looking at him with happiness and respect, but Manfred was instead looking at him with a look that was far different from what he expected. Manfred's eyes were incredibly wide, and there was a trace of disappointment and even hopelessness on his face. This stunned Jordan.

Why was Manfred looking at him like that? Could something have happened?

At that moment, Jordan could not help but be a bit worried. Before he could figure out what happened, the purple glow on the right side dispersed as Jackie's figure appeared before Jordan. At that moment, Jordan's face soured as if his father had just died.

The clown had survived after all?

He should consider himself lucky that he managed to survive against an attack by ten Purple Soul beasts!

He must have been frantically running for his life in that space. Otherwise, Jackie could not have stayed alive!

With that thought in mind, Jordan sneered and stared at Jackie disdainfully.