No. 1 Supreme Warrior chapter 2831 - 2840

Chapter 2831

"He's so strong! Cody really is so strong! He is no doubt an inner disciple of the Unbreaking Pavilion. I've never seen any inner disciples from the Unbreaking Pavilion fight before, so this was an eye-opener!"

"I can't compare to him. Vale was strong, but he was no match for Cody!" Jackie heard it all, and to him, it was too much noise.

At that moment, a few disciples wearing the clothes of the Compass Pavilion rushed through the crowd and ran to the arena, seemingly furious. As they pushed the crowd away, they showed no signs of civility. The surrounding warriors were angered, but everyone held their tongue. After all, the Compass Pavilion was an eighth-grade clan. They might not amount to much against the disciples of the Unbreaking Pavilion, but they were significant before most of the warriors there.

These disciples rushed to the stage with fervor, but the arena had been shielded by the laws. They were not able to enter before the time was up!

Vale struggled as he spat out a mouthful of blood. Even though Cody did not reap his life, the injury he sustained was nothing to scoff at. Vale struggled to raise his head as his eyes reddened.

He glared at Cody as anger and shame sizzled in the pit of his stomach. He was full of negative thoughts in his head. It was not his image and pride that he minded, it embittered him because this battle involved their respective clans.

He had lost, and his clan had been humiliated. His anger grew the longer he entertained the thought. He spat out another mouthful of blood.

Cody raised an eyebrow as he casually spoke, "Are you not going to surrender? The barrier hasn't fallen, so the laws see that you can still fight. If you refuse to surrender, then I'll attack again. Don't blame me if you die because I was too heavy-handed then. Even if you have any complaints in hell, you need to know that you caused your demise."

Vale gritted his teeth in fury. "You despicable person! You deliberately said all that to anger me! I won't let you off. Don't think you're fine just because you got to the second level. There's still a long time, and we'll be waiting for you after this! I don't represent the might of the Compass Pavilion. I lost and embarrassed my clan today, but that's because I was too weak! My fellow disciples will make up for my mistakes in the future!"

"Remember what you've said, Cody. Don't regret it later!" screamed Vale, which, in the process, caused his fatigue to worsen.

At that moment, the barrier around the arena suddenly cracked as the power separating it from the outside world disappeared.

Vale had been judged to no longer have the ability to fight on, and with results determined, the barrier collapsed. The moment the barrier fell, the disciples of the Compass Pavilion who were surrounding it rushed forward. All of them had steely looks on their faces. Unable to change the result of what happened, they were forced to carry their fellow disciple down for treatment.

Vale fell unconscious after using the last of his strength to say his piece.

Cody sneered at this, and he could not help but feel Vale was far too annoying for his good. Even after losing the match in such an embarrassing manner, he still attempted to regain his honor so pathetically.

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Vale had even threatened Cody by saying there was still a lot of time left, and Cody was not one to let things slide. Cody was, however, the type to get back at his offender several times over when provoked.

The disciples of the Compass Pavilion hurriedly helped up Vale. Just as they were preparing to leave the stage, Cody purposely raised his voice, wanting everyone to hear him, "If you've lost, you've lost. Do you need to be such a sore loser? All that bragging yet you're still so weak in the end, yet you dare say you'll get back at me? How shameless can you be? Do you think the Unbreaking Pavilion has no powerful individual just because you have strong disciples with you? For so many years, the Unbreaking Pavilion has stood over the Compass Pavilion. When have you ever won?"

The audience immediately responded as their cheers got louder, cheering for the Unbreaking Pavilion.

After all, Cody from the Unbreaking Pavilion had won, and warriors only cared about the victor. They did not care for those who tried to salvage their honor after defeat.

Hearing the people's contemptuous jeers, the expressions on the faces of the disciples of the Compass Pavilion soured.

At that moment, the disciple of the Compass Pavilion who stood at the front suddenly shouted, "I will admit, the Compass Pavilion is slightly weaker than the Unbreaking Pavilion. Regardless, the Compass Pavilion is still an eighth-grade clan! What are you insignificant worms crying out about?!"

At that moment, a few disgruntled shouts were heard in retaliation.

"Why are you trying to be so stubborn? In the end, the Compass Pavilion has been defeated! Even if the Compass Pavilion is an eighth-grade clan, it doesn't mean that all

of you are strong. So many wandering warriors and disciples of clans are gathered here, and no doubt some of us are capable of going toe-to-toe against you. If you don't believe it, just wait and see! "

"That's right! Why are you so arrogant toward us? You just think we're weaklings you can push around! The Compass Pavilion is strong, sure, but you use that strength to bully others without remorse. It doesn't mean the disciples of the Compass Pavilion are all stronger than us!"

After the disciple at the front heard that, he was so angry that his face reddened. His hands trembled slightly as he started to breathe more heavily. He was already at the limits of his anger.

Behind him came an anxious voice, "Don't waste any more time on them, Vincent! There's no point arguing with these insignificant guys. We need to get Vale treated!"

Vincent turned to look at his fellow disciple angrily, before looking at the unconscious Vale. He scowled, "Vale is an utter embarrassment!"

Jackie glanced at the angered Vincent from the stands, not agreeing with his behavior at all. It was useless, even if he tried to fight for Compass Pavilion's reputation.

Warriors never bothered with words. Gaining a massive victory was the best way to silence the non-believers. Vincent and the others did not stop at the arena as they left with Vale in tow, leaving only Cody on stage. Cody waved at the air, and a radiant red light fell from the skies.

The red light fell into Cody's palm. Once the light faded, a red token appeared in front of everyone. It was the token to get through to the second stage.

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Each time a participant climbed another level, they would be given a token of passage.

Receiving this token, Cody could not fight back the grin on his face. Even though it was just a simple battle, he did not just win that battle, he also obtained honor from his clan. The elders would surely reward him once he returned to the clan. He was incredibly happy as he slowly walked off the stage.

Jackie let out a sigh as he turned to look at the spectators that were slowly cooling down. These people had been so riled up during the match, and the warriors only remembered the most exciting points, forgetting Vincent's unsuppressed rage.

Based on Vincent's temper, he would no doubt get back at those who ridiculed him and his clan. Even if those warriors did and said nothing to provoke him, Vincent would still be ruthless. It was not just Vincent, of course, the other disciples of the Compass

Pavilion would do that as well. After all, the Compass Pavilion's honor had been tainted during that last battle, and it was only natural they would try to regain their dignity.

It was not just Jackie who realized that, but the other more even-minded people within the audience as well.

"Good luck to whoever's meeting the disciples from the Compass after this. You guys were so immersed in all that cheering and shouting while the disciples of the Compass Pavilion were so humiliated! They'd want to win back some of their honor. It's not that easy to meet their disciples, and it's more likely for us wandering warriors of lower-level clans to meet them!"

"That's right! Quit thinking about getting some cheap thrill. Don't forget the group of disciples from the Compass Pavilion that came out earlier. All of them can't be trifled with, especially that guy called Vincent. He'll surely be ruthless against anyone after these fools provoked them!"

Slowly, the people began absorbing the truth. However, even if they agreed, not many of them thought anything of it. After all, there were a lot of people in attendance, and the Compass Pavilion did not have nearly as many disciples. It was an incredibly small chance to encounter them.

Woe would be the person who encountered them, for they would be met with death. It had nothing to do with most of them, though, so all they cared about was their temporary fun.

Some of them even said loudly, "Those words at Vincent weren't wrong earlier! It was clearly them who were lacking in skill. They decided to shout at us just because they couldn't beat the Unbreaking Pavilion! Why do we need to tolerate that?"

"That's right! Even if they're from eighth-grade clans, they're vastly outnumbered. If they keep challenging us, we'll just attack them as a group. Should we be afraid of them?"

The discussions were incredibly intense, and a collective sentiment started to form. When they were in the Hestia Continent, they always felt like they were beneath the disciples of high-grade clans. After all, they had a lot of resources, and their talents and futures were promising as well. Most importantly, they had an incredibly powerful clan to back them up.

The wandering warriors had no power or skill to go up against those disciples, but it was different here.

The Whirling World had its restrictions, and the forces backing them could not enter the Whirling World. Even if their individual skills were incredibly strong, there were more wandering warriors and disciples of lower-grade clans. As long as they worked together, disciples of the high-grade clans stood no chance!

They even started to feel arrogant, wanting the disciples from the more notable clans to submit to them!

Rudy just felt a deep sense of amusement from hearing everything.

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He might not be skilled and was probably the weakest among the weak, but he at least had some basic knowledge.

No one here was united. There was not a person among them that would truly dare do anything against a disciple of an eighth-grade clan. After all, they could only be in the Whirling World for two years. The moment two years passed, nothing good would await them if news of this battle and its outcome were to spread. An order to kill them might even be issued.

They were merely chatting away, saying anything that came to their minds at that moment. In truth, not a single one of them would dare to do anything. That was the tragedy of the weak.

Rudy said helplessly, "Is this what it's like being weak?"

Jackie turned and glanced at Rudy. "Isn't that obvious?"

Rudy immediately shut his mouth. After a period of silence, Rudy finally got serious. He turned and looked at Jackie earnestly. "The match is over. Are you going to queue up now?"

After watching the match, Rudy decided to stop dwelling on his thoughts. He wanted to go up to the second level to look at what was there.

Jackie nodded, taking out his entry token. The purple entry token glowed in a purple glow. He used his true energy, putting the energy into the token. The token let out another glow as information was transmitted into his head.

Rudy widened his eyes. "Have you queued up? Which arena will you be in? Which battle are you? Who's your opponent?"

Speechless, Jackie raised an eyebrow as his lips twitched.

Rudy, noticing Jackie's expression, was overtaken with emotions as he grabbed Jackie's arm and shook it.

"Tell me! Is your opponent a difficult one? Who could give you a difficult time?"

Jackie sighed, not knowing what to say. Eventually, he shrugged and replied, "It's at this arena, match number ninety-one."

"Ninety-one? Cody's match was the eighty-third, and that means it's almost your turn. I thought that we'd have to wait for a long time. I was worried we'd have to wait till tomorrow!"

Jackie nodded before saying, "Those people really know how to brag. There aren't that many people who are queueing up. Everyone seems to just want to watch the show, staying for a few days at the first level. After they have their fill playing around, they'll queue up."

At that moment, an angry roar was suddenly heard from afar, "Who's Jackie?!"

That demand was screamed with unrestrained fury, as if whoever said it held an immense grudge against Jackie.

Jackie raised an eyebrow as he turned to look in the direction of the voice, and Rudy similarly turned, baffled.

Was it one of the people they had a conflict with when they entered the city?

However, those people had clearly been shocked by Jackie, and they would not possibly trouble Jackie after entering the Thousand Leaves Tower.

The two of them looked over, and could not help but be stunned when they recognized that man all too well. It was Vincent, the man who shouted at everyone when he was on stage.

Vincent, meanwhile, looked around at all the spectators, trying to find Jackie.

At that moment, everyone realized that Vincent had queued up, and his opponent was someone called Jackie. They began mourning for Vincent's opponent.

At that moment, the Compass Pavilion needed an incredible victory. It needed to be an absolute victory that came at the cost of their opponent's life. Only then would they be able to wipe away the humiliation they had gone through. At the very least, they would be able to win a bit of their honor back. On top of that, Vincent had shouted at all the spectators. The person who fought against Vincent would surely face his full wrath.

Not everyone was as skilled as Cody.

Chapter 2835 Most of the audience was not too noteworthy.

Compared to Vincent, they were far weaker. Even if they had been so arrogant earlier, they could not deny Vincent's strength. Being able to become an inner disciple and to be considered Vale's senior meant that he was someone extraordinary.

"I don't know who that unlucky guy is, but I'll mourn for him in advance. It looks like the arena is going to be bathed in blood again."

"Maybe Jackie's from a large clan. If that's the case, he'll be able to keep his life."

"Have you ever heard of a disciple from a big clan called Jackie? I sure haven't..."

Everyone began talking about Jackie. Some felt bad for him, but more of them were happy about his misfortune. After all, they were just spectators.

Rudy pulled at Jackie's shirt. "I now know why you didn't tell me who your opponent was. It's Vincent. We're quite lucky to have met him. Are you stronger than he is?"

Rudy was quite confident of Jackie's skills, but he did not know Jackie's true strength overall. When it came to things like this, he was always full of questions.

He did not have the confidence in that question. He was afraid that Jackie would tell him that he was unsure of himself, or that Jackie would die if he went into the arena.

Jackie looked at Rudy helplessly. "Before you ask that, can you think of who I've faced before this?"

Jackie's words gave Rudy a reminder. A few images flashed in Rudy's mind. When he remembered all the things that had happened before, he let out a sigh of relief as he gained more confidence in Jackie.

Jackie completely ignored Vincent's shouts. Even if Vincent lost his voice shouting, he would not answer. If he exposed himself at that moment, Vincent would no doubt run his mouth and talk nonsense, like an annoying fly buzzing at his ear. He hated unnecessary arguments like that. He would rather have a proper fight than an argument.

Jackie did not want to bother with him, but Vincent never stopped. When no one answered, Vincent started to suspect that Jackie was not at that arena.

Just as he was about to go to a different arena, a familiar figure stood up from the stands, pointing right at Jackie. "This is Jackie!"

Jackie frowned, not expecting that Joe was not far away from him. After sitting among the spectators, Jackie had not paid much attention to his surroundings other than glancing down a few times.

Joe pointed Jackie out in front of everyone before he pulled his hand back. After that, he huffed as he sat back down, not saying anything else.

Being pointed at among the crowd, Vincent naturally looked toward Jackie. He narrowed his eyes slightly as a dangerous look flashed in them. He looked at Jackie like he was looking at prey, seemingly about to pounce at his throat at any moment.

"So you're Jackie! Are you deaf? Didn't you hear me shouting for you? Are you scared? So what if you are? You can't refuse to get in the arena. If you do that, the laws will have you killed immediately!"

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Jackie sighed as he looked at Joe in frustration.

Joe had already thoroughly angered Jackie. Although the two of them previously had a conflict outside the city gates, and Joe had said those disgusting things to Jackie, but Jackie did not really care about it at all.

Jackie decided to forget about it, not wanting much to do with Joe, but he never expected that Joe would cause him trouble at such a time. Jackie sighed again, adding someone else to his list of must-kill. He really could not afford to just forget things. When it came to people like that, he had to make them pay with their lives whenever he had the chance. Otherwise, they would just bring him an immense amount of trouble!

Many gazes were directed toward Jackie after Joe pointed him out. Everyone merely looked at Jackie with interest.

Earlier, Jackie had not said anything when Joe was shouting around. They felt like it was because he was afraid, and felt that Vincent was right as well. Jackie had on an alchemist's robes. He did not look like he was from the big city as well. Someone like that would definitely be terrified if they faced Vincent.

"Who's that? Does everyone know him? Where is he from? He's wearing an alchemist's robe. Could he actually be an alchemist?"

"An alchemist actually passed the entry requirements? It looks like he does have some skills to be able to pass. However, he's still an alchemist, in the end, there's no way he can compare to an inner disciple from an eighth-grade clan. This kid is so unlucky!"

"I can just imagine how badly he's going to be beaten up, but there's no way around it. No matter where you are, the strong rule over the weak. Only the strong are able to survive. If you have no skill and no background, you'll just be trampled over! If this kid knows what to do, and tries to curry some favor, his life might be spared."

Everyone might be discussing things among themselves, but the gist of it was all the same. Not a single one of them felt that Jackie would be able to get out unscathed. There were even those who were starting to advise Jackie to give in and try to curry some favor to calm down Vincent's anger. He might be able to survive the match if he did that.

There were those who asked Jackie to surrender quickly.

Rudy's lips twitched, obviously wanting to say something to defend Jackie at that moment. After going through so much, he already had a different attitude toward things. He knew that there was no point in saying anything.

Jackie sighed helplessly, not wanting to argue with Vincent. It was not that Jackie was afraid of Vincent, but if he answered Vincent, the two of them would not stop arguing.

There was still some time away from their match, and arguing would take up a lot of effort. However, Vincent was obviously not going to let Jackie off easily. Those ignorant fools who shouted at him while he was on the stage before had thoroughly angered Vincent.

Vincent's anger was at its peak. Even if Jackie did not respond, he was not going to let things go.

He smiled coldly and said, "If you're so scared, you shouldn't have come into the Whirling World in the first place! The Whirling World isn't a place for you alchemists. I hate cowards that don't speak like you. Do you think I'll let you off just like that? The less you say, the more I want to kill you. I'll make sure I beat you until you're begging for mercy! I won't spare you no matter how badly you beg!"

Vincent was venting out his anger. After all, that brat in front of him looked to have no skills or background. He could say anything he wanted. The guy would not dare to say a single thing.

Vincent's words got worse and worse, and Rudy was not able to hold it in anymore. Even though his mind told him not to say anything at that moment, he could no longer stand what Vincent was doing.

He abruptly stood up from his seat, wanting to shout back. However, Jackie reached out and stopped him.

Jackie shook his head at Rudy, motioning for Rudy not to speak. Rudy was forced to sit down awkwardly, feeling like he had been angered a lot that day.

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However, right as he thought that Jackie would remain silent, Jackie suddenly turned to look at Vincent.

"I'm ignoring you because I think you're a complete idiot. It's a waste of time talking to an idiot like you! I just can't believe that you're so brainless that it makes me sick. I ignored you, and you still decided to yap away!" Jackie's words successfully pulled everyone into a strange silence. After the match between Vale and Cody, a new set of warriors quickly went on stage, and everyone started to cheer for them.

Yet, Jackie's words had even stopped those cheers. Everyone turned around as they looked at Jackie strangely, wondering if he had gone crazy.

Jackie was calling Vincent an idiot?

Did Jackie not know that Vincent was from an eighth-grade clan and an inner disciple of the Compass Pavilion?

There was something wrong with his head. Why was he challenging Vincent without any fear?!

Even Vincent was stunned by Jackie's words. He never expected that Jackie would even dare to answer him with harsher words than he had used. Vincent trembled in anger as he pointed right at Jackie's face, "What did you say?!"

Jackie's lips twitched as He rolled his eyes, "Are you deaf or something? Did you not hear what I said earlier? It's fine if you didn't, I don't have the time or energy to repeat myself for an idiot. You can just ask those around you."

Jackie's string of words rendered everyone silent again. He did not seem to care about what he was saying at all as if Vincent really was a complete idiot in his eyes. He merely said what was in his mind, and everyone around him widened their eyes, not knowing what to say.

It took a long time before someone spoke, "Hey, are you crazy? Why are you angering Vincent like this? Once you get on stage later, you might be tortured to death. Aren't you afraid of dying?"

'That's right! Aren't you afraid of dying?"

Everyone started to ask Jackie if he was afraid of dying.

Jackie did not answer them and merely turned his head away to look at the stage again. He just wanted all of them to shut up. He did not want to waste any time talking to them.

Vincent's face was fuming in anger, feeling like his honor had been spat upon. He immediately stomped his feet.

How could he tolerate such behavior?

Vincent had always been someone who really cared about his reputation, and was incredibly arrogant.

Vincent shouted, "You're a mere alchemist, and you dare to act so arrogantly. Are you daring enough to tell me where you're from? I want to see what clan's alchemist would dare challenge me like that!"

Jackie's lips twitched helplessly. It seemed like Vincent did not just want to kill him, but also cause trouble for where Jackie was from. Vincent really was easily angered.

Jackie snorted. He had not wanted to care about Vincent, but Vincent was just like an annoying fly that was constantly sticking around him.

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He turned to look at Vincent again as he said, "What does where I come from have to do with you? Why do you have so much to say?! Can you just shut up? Leave it all to the fight!"

After saying that, Rudy almost gave Jackie a thumbs up. Those words had successfully caused Vincent to pale. If Vincent continued to speak, it would make Vincent seem unreasonable. After all, Jackie already said to leave everything to the fight!

Vincent was forced to swallow his words as he looked at Jackie furiously.

He was already thinking about how he would torture Jackie when they are on the stage later! He would not give Jackie any chance of surrendering. He would not let Jackie die so easily either. He would properly torture Jackie until he was begging for mercy. Then, he would kill Jackie in one blow when he was at his lowest!

Rudy whispered to Jackie, "You're amazing in every way. You're even talented with your words. I was almost angered to death by you back then, but now that it's on others, I feel so happy..."

As he spoke, his shoulders constantly shook in laughter. Jackie let out a small laugh, not saying anything as he waited quietly.

His words earlier were all for the sake of shutting Vincent up. Vincent had definitely gone quiet, but the discussions around them did not stop.

"Is there really something wrong with this guy's head? Doesn't he know the consequences that await him? Or did he already think of a way to deal with Vincent? Maybe he's just really confident in his abilities. He might feel like he'll be able to win, or at least be Vincent's equal?"

"He's just an alchemist, how could he possibly be Vincent's equal? He's probably just crazy. How could he have said all that if he wasn't?"

"I think he's just accepted his fate. He would die when he gets on the stage anyway, so he decided to just anger Vincent a bit to make himself feel better." After that person spoke, everyone nodded. They felt like that was probably what Jackie was trying to do. Otherwise, there was no reason for him to talk back against Vincent.

"I actually don't think that he's making empty threats. Maybe he actually did figure out how to deal with Vincent?"

"You're really something else. Aren't skill and strength the most important things in a fight?"

"Don't be in such a hurry to deny me. Just think about who's in the same clan as Vincent. Vale had already shown his most favored skill in the golden bird. I heard someone tell me that Vincent uses the bird as well. Since the two of them use the same technique, then as long as Jackie's as fast and accurate as Cody, it's not impossible for him to destroy the bird!"

That person's words suddenly attracted everyone's attention. Some people started to whisper among themselves, feeling like Jackie was acting like that because Jackie actually had tricks up his sleeve that allowed him to deal with his opponent.

He wanted to mimic Cody and use the same means to destroy the golden bird, which was why he talked so much! Many of them agreed with the sentiment but did not think Jackie could do it.

Some even laughed wildly as they said, "This guy is obviously stupid. Cody could destroy the golden bird thanks to his skills. If Cody was not that strong, there was no way he could have destroyed the golden bird even if he knew its weakness without Vale even being able to react!"

"You're right! He's a disciple of the Unbreaking Pavilion, while this guy is just an alchemist that's slightly stronger than usual. Everyone knows that alchemists don't really practice martial arts. They put most of their focus on alchemy. There's no way they could be that strong!"

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"Furthermore, he did not want to tell anyone where he came from. He's obviously a wandering warrior!"

Everyone present seeped into the conversation again. They seemed to be saying anything that was on their mind, and practically everything that could be said was said. However, the core of the conversations was still the same. All of them felt that Jackie thought that he could destroy the golden bird which was why he spoke so arrogantly, not caring for Vincent at all!

Rudy felt the flames of anger in his heart after hearing the constant discussions. None of these people knew anything, but they were just saying whatever they wanted to. It was despicable.

At that moment, he could not say anything and was forced to quietly wait by the side. After a good while, the discussions did not stop and instead became more intense. Everyone started to question where Jackie was from, not seeming like they would stop.

Rudy got more and more frustrated and angry as he listened on. He could not stop himself from whispering, "These idiots don't know anything! They just know how to speak blindly!"

Jackie let out a slight laugh as he said casually and said, "There's no need to care about them. Let them say what they want. It won't change the results in the end."

Time slowly ticked away. Match ninety ended, and ninety-one was about to start. Vincent stood up from the stands impatiently.

His eyes never left Jackie from the start. His eyes were filled with rage, wanting to rip Jackie apart. He already despised Jackie to the bone, even more so than those who challenged him earlier.

Jackie sighed as he stood up from his seat casually. He did not even bother looking at Vincent as he walked toward the stage.

Everyone was focused on Jackie as he was way too mysterious. No matter if he was putting on a show or not, he still managed to compose himself. He did not seem to care how angry Vincent was. Jackie did not even bother sparing Vincent a glance. It was as if he was a wild dog that had been tied up, only able to bark wildly.

On the stage, Jackie stood on the west while Vincent stood on the east side. The two of them stared at each other, tension incredibly thick. The silent crowd started to cheer again.

Some of them were cheering for Vincent, while there were those cheering for Jackie as well.

Rudy remained seated in his original position as he looked at Jackie with some worry. Even if he trusted that Jackie had the skills to beat Vincent, he was still worried before he saw the actual results.

Vincent let out a cold laugh as he looked at Jackie, "Don't think I'll be scared just because you're acting like you don't care! You just look like a joke in my eyes and nothing else! I don't even need to tell anyone how trashy alchemists are. It's something every warrior in the Hestia Continent knows. Are you worried I'll cause trouble for your clan if you tell me where you're from? Don't worry about that, I'll definitely make sure they pay the price with your life!"

Vincent even yearned to pull every hair out of Jackie and skin Jackie alive.

After hearing that, Jackie laughed coldly, "You're just a joke to me. Where did you learn to speak like that?"

Vincent's face reddened again at Jackie's insults. His composure from earlier disappeared. He has never been mocked like that before that day. The person mocking him was even an alchemist!

Vincent took a deep breath as he forcibly quelled the flames in his heart!

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Vincent had never been so angered before. Even if he had heard harsher words or been mocked worse than this, he had never felt as angry as he had that day.

Jackie did not seem to care about him at all, even while Jackie mocked him. It was as if he was not worth Jackie's notice at all. Being ignored while he was being mocked, he felt incredibly horrible.

Vincent's lips twitched as he narrowed his eyes, staring at Jackie viciously as he shouted, "Did you hear their discussions earlier? I really do use the same technique as Vale, but don't think that you can break the technique like how Cody did earlier. Let me tell you, this is impossible!"

Jackie's lips twitched as he said nothing. He did not want to waste time on Vincent at that moment. It was just a fight. He had to go through many more fights later. This was just the first level of the Thousand Leaves Tower. He had never really thought much about the first battle.

Instead, Vincent seemed unrelenting, insisting on arguing with him. Jackie sighed as he said earnestly, "Why do you have so much to say? Why are you so sure that I'm thinking of doing that? How do you even know what's on my mind?"

The way Cody broke the golden bird earlier was definitely interesting, but Jackie had never thought about following Cody and using the same method at all. However, Vincent was convinced that Jackie was planning to do so.

After hearing Jackie's words, he laughed arrogantly as he pointed at Jackie's head, "You're refusing to admit it? Everyone heard it. If you try to use the same method as Cody earlier, they'll be the witness to it! How do you plan on explaining yourself then?"

Jackie frowned, not even wanting to bother Vincent. He felt like Vincent was already thoroughly obsessed, and would not listen no matter what he said. He did not want to bother dealing with someone like that. He could think however he wanted to.

Vincent laughed wildly as he continued, "Even if you plan on using the same method as Cody, you won't be able to destroy the bird! I'm not Vale, and you're not Cody. Even if Cody is the one standing in front of me today, he won't be able to beat me, let alone you!"

As he said that, the disdain in Vincent's eyes was incredibly evident. It was as if Jackie was just a bug that could be stepped on at any time in Vincent's eyes.

Jackie sighed as he said, "Have you gone mad? You're just wasting everyone's time if you continue talking. There are still others waiting for their turn after this!"

Jackie did not want to waste his or anyone else's time, especially on Vincent. Yet, at that moment, Vincent seemed intent on regaining his honor no matter what Jackie said.

Vincent sneered, "I won't let you die so easily. You'll pay for what you said earlier! You'll die an incredibly painful death!"

It was a curse from the bottom of his heart. Jackie could no longer take it as he proceeded to pull out his sword from Mustard Seed. The gray blade caused a chill in everyone's hearts.

The blade had taken countless lives, and the ones who died from the blade were mostly talented warriors!

It gave the blade an impressive aura around it even without any true energy being sent inside.