

No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 2981 - 2985

Chapter 2981

After two hours, 50 ancient pill runes had been perfectly condensed, with only two not condensed at fifty percent.

When he condensed the 57th pill rune, he made a mistake, causing all of the pill runes from before to collapse with an audible blast. Jackie frowned as he watched the pill runes regress into mere pill aura and sighed regretfully. The ancient pill runes were more difficult than regular pill runes, he would admit.

It seemed like he would need to spend a lot of time synchronizing his body and mind. Even though his pace could not be considered that quick, it was far better than everyone else's. Other than Jackie, the one most confident in his abilities among the twenty-nine other alchemists was Ethan from White Marsh Continent.

At that moment, Ethan sat cross-legged. He was not as lucky as Jackie to have the memories of an ancient hero. He needed to memorize all of the ancient pill runes before he attempted condensing them.

Time started to tick away. After a whole day, Ethan opened his eyes. He sighed as his hand constantly moved, trying to condense the pill runes. Try as he did, however, he could not catch up to Jackie's progress. After all, all he needed to train his body, while this was his first time trying.

After 15 minutes, Ethan finally managed to condense the first pill rune, but it was only refined at 30 percent. Nonetheless, he was satisfied, seeing as it was only his first try, and it was a very good sign of things to come. When he started drawing the second pill rune, he made a mistake and did not control the density of the pill aura properly, causing the pill rune to collapse.

Looking at the pill runes turned into pill aura, Ethan was not discouraged at all. He still had time and chances for blunders.

As they threw themselves into the task, three days went by in a flash. At noon on the third day, the barrier on the fifth furnace on the sixth row dispersed.

Jackie's figure appeared in the barrier. What was different from before was the fact that he held a purple-colored pill in his hand that emitted a dense fragrance.

Jackie frowned and turned around, looking at his surroundings and not knowing what to do next. After all, someone needed to appraise the pill after the pill was refined.

Just as Jackie was wondering where he needed to put the pill, the jade tube in Jackie's hand suddenly let out a purple glow. Before Jackie could react, it sucked the Purple Sun

Pill in Jackie's hand inside. After the tube sucked the Purple Sun Pill in, it shook vigorously.

Jackie frowned in bewilderment.

Right after that, the jade tube shot out as if it had been summoned. On the roof, another green glow appeared as it absorbed the tube that was flying over. Everything had happened in a flash, and Jackie widened his mouth slightly in shock.

He suddenly wondered if there was someone hiding behind that green light. After all, assessing pills was not something laws or arrays could do. It needed to be looked at in detail by an alchemist to determine if it was good or bad.

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Not long after, the green glow disappeared after it had absorbed the jade tube as if it had never appeared before. Jackie raised an eyebrow, no longer dwelling on the question.

He left the furnace and headed to where alchemists of Hestia had gathered earlier. He turned to look at the barriers around the other furnaces. He was the only one whose barrier had dissipated.

It meant that he was the first one to finish refining the pill and leave the barrier. He made a mental calculation and realized that it was already noon on the third day. He felt like most alchemists would not give up that easily, so there should only be people coming out on the fourth day onward. Thinking of this, he took out a mat from Mustard Seed and placed it on the floor before he shut his eyes to rest.

Sure enough, Jackie's prediction came true. Even if they might not garner fruitful results, everyone did the best they could. They would not come out of the barrier unless they were forced to.

A whole day had passed before another alchemist's barrier was lifted. This alchemist walked out of the barrier with a dark look on his face. When one came, others followed.

Slowly, five alchemists were forced to walk away after expending all their materials.

Of those five alchemists, three were from Hestia, one was from the White Marsh Continent, and the last was from the Chaos Continent. As they stepped out, none of them looked the slightest bit joyful. They were not even in any mood to mock the others as they walked back to their original positions. The three from Hestia arrived in front of Jackie. After they measured Jackie for a moment, the three of them exchanged looks of curiosity.

The three of them did not say anything at the start. All of them retrieved mats from their storage spaces and sat down just like Jackie did. Only after that did they start complaining.

An alchemist in gray robes frowned and said, "It's just like I thought, I couldn't even condense a hundred ancient pill runes, let alone nine hundred and eighty three. I decided to just give it a shot in the end and ruined the three sets of materials. There was no point staying inside, so I came out."

"Same here, more or less, just slightly better I suppose. I ended up successfully condensing two hundred pill runes, but a lot of them weren't at fifty percent refinement."

"I didn't ruin those materials. There's just half a day left after all. There was no point in staying inside, so I came out," said a white-robed man next to the gray-robed man.

After the white-robed man sighed, he shook his head and lamented, "All I'm getting after participating in this competition is feeling like trash more and more. Even though I knew someone would be better than me, I didn't think I'd be this bad!"

"We thought we were lucky when we heard that we had five days... Now, it's obvious that we're cursed. It's not like we don't know how the other rounds went. Compared to them, this round is noticeably harder. We're just so unlucky..." The man spoke dejectedly as though he was useless, lamenting that his luck was horrible to encounter such a hard round.

The last alchemist, who was a man with a mustache, frowned. "None of our results are good, but it doesn't mean that everyone here is trash."

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"The others might still be in their barriers, but it doesn't mean they're better than us just because they haven't stepped out. They're probably so stubborn and want to keep trying until timeout."

The gray-robed man nodded after hearing that. He patted the white-robed man on the shoulder and said, "There's no need to be sad. There's nothing to be that sad about. It's clear how difficult this task is. I refuse to believe that their results will be much better than ours. We stood no chance to get a prize, anyway..."

The white-robed man nodded, saying helplessly, "I just feel like I'm both unlucky and useless. This competition showed me how lacking I am. I'm going to work harder when I go back!"

The other two nodded, clearly feeling like they were lacking, especially when compared to the other two worlds. They would no doubt remember the humiliation their whole lives and use that as motivation to work hard.

Jackie merely raised an eyebrow as he quietly sat by the side silently.

The three of them had talked for quite a while before the white-robed man suddenly turned to look at Jackie.

Jackie frowned, helplessly looking behind him and considering leaving the place.

Just looking at the man, it was obvious that the man wanted to talk to him. However, Jackie could not be bothered to talk to those people.

Before Jackie could stand up, however, the man said, "Why are you still acting like this? I don't understand how you can be this pompous. You'll lose this time, and you'll have to pay a million spirit crystals. Do you really think a million spirit crystals is nothing? Are you trying to lose so you can give Ethan those spirit crystals?"

The moment he finished, the gray-robed man turned around as well, chiming in as he scoffed. "I truly don't know what goes through your mind. I know most of the alchemists from large clans, but I've never seen you before. You're probably not from a large clan, right? Since your background isn't something worth noting, where did you get so many spirit crystals? Why are you trying to give them away?"

The three of them looked at Jackie with confused expressions. Their words were, in truth, not that ill-intentioned, they were truly just wondering what Jackie was thinking.

Jackie pursed his lips helplessly. He had not planned on bothering them and leaving. However, Rudy's words surfaced in Jackie's mind. He could not afford to just offend everyone.

Thus, Jackie took a deep breath and replied patiently, "How do you know that I'll lose?"

This remark stunned the three men, their eyes widening as they could not muster a response.

Jackie actually felt like he would not lose! He actually thought he would win, and that Ethan would give him a million spirit crystals.

It was crazy and stupid! How could he say all of that so confidently?

The white-robed man helplessly turned around as he said, "Are you insane or something, Jackie? Why do you still think you can win? If you can win, why are you here?"

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Jackie pursed his lips, answering calmly, "Of course I think I can win. Just because I'm here doesn't mean I'll lose."

This response silenced all three men instantly. They looked at Jackie speechlessly, feeling like they were talking to a wall.

All they were speaking were reasons and facts, yet Jackie refused to listen. The three of them sighed helplessly as they decisively gave up on talking to Jackie about this. They felt like Jackie would probably never listen to them.

There was only half a day left in the end. The competition was about to end, and Jackie would clearly see that he was useless without them needing to explain anything.

The three of them shook their heads silently as they turned and started to talk about other things.

As time passed, more people started to come out of the barriers, with most of them visibly despondent. Only some looked happy as if they were confident in their results.

The time finally came for the last two hours.

At that moment, out of the 30 barriers around the furnaces, 27 had already dispersed. Only three alchemists remained inside, still persevering.

The three of them were the three leaders of the competition, Emilio from Chaos Continent, Ethan from White Marsh Continent, and Nash from Hestia Continent. The three of them seemed to be intent on fighting to the last moment, not willing to admit defeat.

Another half an hour passed, and Nash's barrier finally dispersed, his figure revealed to the other participants. His expression, however, was worth noting. His face was slightly pale. With a sigh, the Purple Sun Pill in his hand was swallowed.

Just like the others, after the Purple Sun Pill was swallowed by the jade tube, it was absorbed into the green glow in the air. He started at the ceiling for a very long time, no one knew what he thought. After a while, he turned and walked toward where Hestia's alchemists had gathered. At that moment, everyone had taken out their mats and sat on the floor.

Compared to the inner city, everyone was more packed. There was not much space around them, and Nash had been the latest to arrive. He placed his mat on the front. His expression, though seemingly troubled, was not at all dark. In fact, it was like he was rather confident with himself, though he was not full of himself.

Another alchemist from Scarlet Pavilion started to chat to Nash in a lowered voice. The two of them mumbled to each other for a long time before they stopped.

Jackie merely sat at the back of the group quietly the whole time. He could not be bothered to talk to the rest of them and merely closed his eyes and rested until Nash walked out of the barrier.

When he saw Nash's expression, Jackie knew that Nash was not that satisfied with himself. His expression would be far different if he was.

Just as Jackie wondered if Nash managed to achieve his refinement goal, Nash turned to look at Jackie. Their gazes met, and neither one turned back.

Jackie could clearly feel how sharp Nash's gaze was, but he merely raised an eyebrow and said nothing.

Nash snorted lightly, saying "Sure enough, you didn't disappoint me. You're still the same. How long can you keep acting nonchalant?"

Jackie's lips twitched, unable to stop himself from rolling his eyes.

Nash was like an annoying fly that he could not chase away, that at any given time, he would spout nonsense whenever he could.

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Jackie lightly snorted. "How long I can keep it up has nothing to do with you. You should focus on yourself. Are you confident that you can get the grand treasure?"

Jackie had not wanted to ask that last part, but he did not want to dwell on the problem with Nash, so he changed the topic. In truth, he was curious as to how confident Nash was.

Nash frowned as his expression stiffened. After a while, he confidently boasted, "I'm fifty percent confident!"

Everyone immediately got excited at that. Nash was not someone who liked to brag. Since Nash said he had a 50 percent chance, then he meant it. In truth, for the alchemists of Hestia, splitting a black treasure might make them happy, but it was still not enough to excite them.

The reason they got excited was that getting a black treasure would let them gloat a little and vent a quarter of their frustration, at least. After all, Ethan had insulted them so much earlier, even telling them to not participate in the later rounds.

He had spoken as if they were completely below notice. Even though they had not fought back at the time, everyone was still angered by it. They were, of course, excited at the fact that they might regain some of their dignity.

Some of them even started to congratulate Nash excitedly, "Since Nash says that there's a fifty percent chance, it has to be true! Even though Nash is weaker than Rudeus, it's not like they're that far different. Since Rudeus managed to get a bronze treasure, it wouldn't be surprising for you to get a black treasure!"

"That's right! Even though the leaders of the two continents seem stronger, the others aren't that special. If the two of them are fighting for the bronze and golden treasures, then the black treasure would be in our hands!"

Nash did not bother listening to those congratulatory words at all. He might have said the truth that he was 50 percent confident, but he was not someone who would just accept compliments like that without being 100 percent confident or before the results were out. His gaze was still fixed on Jackie.

Despite what Nash had said, Jackie did nothing but raise an eyebrow, which irked him.

What did he mean by his behavior? Did Jackie not agree with him?

Nash said in a low voice, "You think I don't have a fifty percent chance to get a black treasure?"

Jackie thought about it and nodded calmly. "I feel like you do have no chance of getting a black treasure."

As he said that, it was like he had thrown a bomb into the crowd, and they erupted into chaos, insulting Jackie.

"Can you use your head a little, you brat? Nash's alchemy is at the top of Scarlet Pavilion. If he can't get a black treasure, no one else will apart from those two!"

"That's right! Jackie, you're crossing the line here. You're practically siding with the enemy at this point!"

Jackie barely reacted to these noises. After all, he had long anticipated their reactions. He looked around and said calmly, "I said what I have said, and it's up to you if you want to listen. Let's just all wait for the results, shall we?"