

No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3064 -

Chapter 3064

Those sentiments quickly became mainstream among the spectators.

In truth, the one with the most complicated mood at that moment was Arne from the Deer Pavilion. After witnessing Jackie's win, he was absolutely stunned. His mouth dropped and even his breathing became erratic!

He refused to believe what he saw was real, nor did he want to. When he saw the beast being stabbed in the throat, Arne immediately stood up from his seat. He reached out and clutched his throat as if he had been the one who was stabbed!

If the disciples behind him had not pulled him back, Arne might not have been able to control himself anymore. Thankfully, the discussions around them slowly calmed him down. Even if there was no one of any significance there, he had to say that they were right this time.

Lucius had only won because he was lucky to have specialized in the soul attribute while the opposing beast was not a defensive one. That's how Lucius won.

Luck would not always be on his side. The second match was about to begin, and there was still the third match after that! There was no way Lucius could keep on getting lucky! With that in mind, he slowly calmed his frantic heart down.

After taking a deep breath, he slowly looked up with a slightly purple hue on his face, "He only managed to win the first match thanks to luck, but luck can't always be on his side. The second and third matches will start soon! His luck has run out! He'll definitely lose, and he'll lose incredibly badly. He'll get ripped apart!"

Arne was basically chanting at that point as his hands slowly opened, raising his voice as he said, "A win is a win. It would be boring if he died in the first match anyway. We'll just let him suffer longer!"

The suck-up disciple nodded, saying with emotion, "You're right. If he died the moment he went on, it would be too cold of a fate for him. Things should drag out longer so his heart can suffer more. That would be better!"

Arne nodded vigorously, narrowing his eyes as he stared at Jackie's back, "You're right! Only then can our hatred be sated. Earlier, Lucius definitely heard everything I said when I stood in the middle of the spectators. He's only good at acting. He must be incredibly nervous right now. He's just forcing himself to look fine so he doesn't embarrass himself. He's actually incredibly scared at the moment. The longer time passes, the more he'll suffer!"

The more Arne thought about it, the more Arne felt like it was true.

Lucius must be suffering internally. He knew that he would die, but things were still just dragging on, his death looming over him.

The only reason why Lucius looked like he was calmly accepting everything was because he was a clown that wanted attention. That was why he started a black iron bet when he did not know what it was at all.

Lucius thought that he would be able to win with just a little bit of skill. Hearing everything that had been said, Lucius must have finally realized the truth. The more of the truth he saw, the more clearly he could see his end result, and the more he would suffer.

Thinking about how Lucius was suffering on the inside, Arne suddenly felt incredibly happy. He tossed his earlier anxiety aside as he looked toward Rudy.

Yet, Rudy was merely looking at the stage with a calm expression, not showing too much emotion. He clearly heard what everyone was saying, but he showed no reaction at all. Looking at how calm Rudy was, Arne snorted.

He could not stand how the two acted so nonchalantly. He raised his voice and said to Rudy, "Lucius' friend, you look like you are completely fine. Aren't you worried that Lucius will be ripped apart?"

No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3065 -

Chapter 3065

Arne did not know Rudy's name at all, only knowing him as Lucius' friend.

Initially, Rudy did not react at all. It took him a while to realize that Arne was talking to him.

Rudy turned around in frustration. When he saw how happily Arne was acting, he could not stop himself from rolling his eyes. He felt that Arne seemed like a mentally ill person. He loved jumping to conclusions without a shred of judgment.

Anything that was not good for Jackie would see him believing it wholeheartedly.

The reality was right in front of everyone, but they did not seem willing to accept it. Arne actually seemed so sure.

Rudy's lips twitched as he shot back, "Why are you so happy? Did Lucius lose?"

Those words completely stunned Arne, he did not know what to say for a moment.

Rudy snorted as he continued, "Anyone with some amount of intelligence wouldn't be challenging me right now. If he already lost, then I wouldn't be able to bite back at what you're saying at all, but he clearly won his match. The second match is about to start, there's nothing for you to be pleased about!"

After saying that, Rudy turned his head away again, not bothered with Arne. At that moment, the time was already up, and the stage had already been cleaned.

The caretaker took out his pitch-black scroll again. This time, a new batch of beasts appeared in the air in front of everyone.

Everyone straightened their backs and held their breaths as they looked at Jackie, anticipating his second choice.

Jackie looked up at the five beasts in the air. His lips twitched in exasperation, lamenting how many beasts there were. Out of the five beasts, Jackie only recognized one! He had never seen or heard of the four others before.

After looking at the true memories he had, he could not find any clue on the other four. He sighed as he walked on the stage again. The five beasts were all completely different than the five before.

After contemplating, Jackie's eyes stopped on the second beast. It was the only beast Jackie recognized as the energy hound. It looked like a wolfhound but was full of spikes. It was five or six times bigger than a normal wolfhound.

Its actual shape was about the size of a small element. The energy hound specialized in attacks of rampant power, and it was much stronger in terms of defense than regular beasts. It was a purely savage beast filled with brute force. It was not that intelligent either.

Jackie calculated in his heart and felt like the energy hound was probably only at half the strength of the Thousand Feathered Beast. In the current batch of beasts, it probably was in the last place.

Thinking about it, he let out a smile as he did not hesitate to choose the hound.

Based on the rules, Jackie had five minutes to choose, and everyone had been waiting for the five minutes to run out so Jackie would make his choice. Yet, they did not expect Jackie to be so decisive.

Jackie had made his choice in just a few seconds. It felt a little too hasty.

No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3066 -

Chapter 3066

Did he really think that he was lucky enough to pick the weakest of the beasts on a whim?

However, Jackie did not care what the others thought at all. He had his own judgments.

The caretaker next to him remained emotionless, looking like nothing that happened around him had anything to do with him at all. When Jackie chose the energy hound, the other four beasts turned into nothing, and energy turned into an image of the energy hound.

The energy hound solidified very quickly. It let out a howl that filled the whole arena. The next second, the hound dropped from the air.

Jackie was on the south side while the hound was on the north side. The two of them looked at each other from opposing sides.

The energy hound bared its sharp teeth as its blood-red eyes viciously stared at Jackie, looking like it was prepared to bite into Jackie's throat at the next second. As it howled, saliva could be seen dripping from its teeth. The spikes around its body constantly shook, like a wild dog that had seen meat!

At that moment, the spectators were abuzz again as everyone looked at the man and beast in anticipation.

"It's a beast that looks like a wolf and a dog. It looks like it has strong defenses. It clearly looks like a brute of a beast. Beasts like these are usually incredibly sturdy."

"Lucius is done for now! There's no way he can win."

"Soul attribute attacks struggle the most against defensively strong beasts. Out of the five beasts, there had clearly been those who looked weaker defensively, but Lucius still picked this one! I don't know what he's thinking!"

"He might just be too confident in himself right now. The earlier victory gave him so much of a rush that he can't even think straight anymore. He decided to just randomly pick a beast, not caring what he would face!"

"I think Arne's right. He's just too pleased with himself. All he wants is to show off in front of us. Just look at how he chose the beast immediately without any thought to it. He's trying to show us how smart he is by doing that, but I think he's just dumb!"

"You're all too right. I think so too. If he had just taken time and properly observed before making his pick, I wouldn't have thought so at all! Yet, now I can guarantee that it's exactly like you said! He thinks that he can win even if he randomly chooses the

beast. He would then stand on the center of the stage and tell everyone that he managed to win so easily, that he can win the black iron bet!”

“Oh please! If he wins, I’ll name my firstborn after him!”

Jackie’s decisive action had caused everyone to think that he was just a complete show off!

Everyone mocked Jackie for just choosing randomly and ending up choosing the strongest of the beast defensively. Jackie would definitely pay for his choice!

At that moment, if anyone turned to look at Arne, they would notice that he had his hands clasped together, muttering something. He looked like he was praying, or like he was uttering a curse. His eyes had veins in them at that point. However, he was already somewhat consoled seeing Jackie make the wrong choice.

Yet, he was still unwilling to relax. That was why he had his hands together, muttering, “He will lose! He’ll definitely lose! He’ll lose incredibly horribly. He’ll get ripped to shreds by that dog! He will die a horrible death, never resting in peace!”

He was sincerely chanting all of that, hoping that Jackie would lose. Arne’s hatred for Jackie was already at its limits. He no longer wanted to see Jackie getting any more victories.

If Jackie won this time, there was no way to explain certain things anymore.

Jackie calmly faced the hound’s teeth. No matter how fierce the hound looked, he did not seem to react at all.