

No.1 Supreme Warrior by Moneto

Chapter 3641

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The Broken Soul Blade clashed violently with the Tiger Dragon Fist. An explosion was heard, and Octavius felt like he was punching a steel mountain. After that, it felt like poisonous gray energy was climbing up his fist. The Tiger Dragon Punch's power surrounded his fist, so every time he struck an opponent, he was always fine thanks to the protection of that energy. However, his usually strong attack had completely burnt away when it touched that gray energy! Octavius widened his eyes as he looked at his fist in disbelief. Right after that, a bone-piercing pain started to spread from his fist to his whole body! He could not help but cry out in agony as he rapidly retreated. He knew he was probably no match for his opponent, but he never expected there to be such a wide gulf. His Tiger Dragon Fist had been no match for his opponent at all. Not only that, it had been defeated in an instant!

Only then did he realize how idiotic his earlier decision had been. Octavius only had one thought in mind at that moment, which was to run!

He needed to escape the place immediately. Otherwise, he would lose his life. He hated his opponent. If he could, he wanted to rip his opponent apart. In the same vein, his opponent would never let him off! Octavius clenched his teeth and frantically held back the pain as he turned around to flee. However, he overestimated his willpower. No one could withstand the pain of their soul being eaten.

An intense pain had spread from his hand to his whole body. He had just taken a few steps when he completely lost control of all his true energy. He immediately collapsed on the ground. After that, he could not even control his own body. He was like a beast that was just crying out on the ground.

At that moment, Jack casually walked over. Octavius was rolling on the floor without any regard for his own image. If he could still control himself, there was no way he would allow himself to show such a sight. However, he could not withstand the pain of his soul being eaten away.

Jack smiled, walking to Octavius' side.

He took out two bodies from Mustard Seed, tossing them next to the other party so Octavius could see them clearly.

Jack controlled the power of the Broken Soul Blade, reducing the speed of his soul being eaten to allow Octavius a moment of consciousness.

Octavius was panting. His whole body was full of sweat, it was like he had just been fished out of a pond. When he could control his body, he immediately saw those corpses next to him. He widened his eyes, not even able to breathe anymore.

He was filled with fear as he shuddered. He knew those corpses very well. They were his fellow disciples who had entered this battle with him. Yet, not too long had passed, and they were already dead. There was no doubt that Jack had killed them.

Octavius gulped, not even daring to look up, "Who are you?!"

If he had really seen Jack's skills before, he would never have joined Case in this battle against Jack. After witnessing Jack's skills, he finally realized how much of a joke his earlier thoughts had been. Jack was not just incredibly

strong. Jack's skills could be considered at the top of the second-grade world! He even wondered if six or seven of them working together would be able to beat Jack! Octavius shuddered. "I know I won't survive, but can you tell me who you are?! There's no way you're someone unknown! If that's the case, why won't you show your face?"

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