

# No.1 Supreme Warrior by Moneto

Chapter 3642

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Compared to his opponent, Octavius felt utterly insignificant. Even if there were two of himself, he would still not be able to win.

There was no way someone that strong was unknown. He just wanted to find out who that person was.

Jack smiled as he slowly pulled down his mask. When Octavius saw Jack's real face, Octavius' eyes widened, "You're Jack?"

Jack nodded calmly.

Octavius' lips twitched, "I can't believe it's you. I heard you're from Hestia Continent?"

Jack had shown very good results in Chaos City. He had managed to resolve a large battle by himself.

Hence, his name had already spread everywhere. The most interesting thing about him was where he was from. Hestia Continent was a completely useless place. Even among third-grade worlds, Hestia Continent was among the worst.

There was no way someone that strong could come from a place like that.

When Octavius heard about it, he found it hard to believe. He felt like it was just a rumor. He never expected he would actually meet Jack and even die at Jack's hands. It was absurd!

Octavius scoffed as his eyes reddened. He sounded incredibly reluctant, "Why did you not show your face? If we knew it was you, we wouldn't have caused you any trouble."

As he said that, he sounded like he was blaming and questioning Jack.

He felt like Jack had caused all of this because Jack had hidden his face, causing no one to recognize him.

Jack merely felt amused at those words, "If you don't want any consequences, then don't do anything that would bring them about in the first place. The Swelling Tide Continent has waived its power around like nothing. So many people have been done by you guys, and you guys have forced so many people to leave..."

"Most of those warriors you've bullied are just those who obey the rules and don't cause any trouble. They were forced to leave

Cloud City by you, and some of them have even died because of you. You should have known there would be consequences for doing all of that. All of your sins have finally caught up to you."

Jack's tone was very slow. He showed no emotions and merely spoke as if he was just explaining simple logic.

Octavius started to catch as his body shook.

Even though Jack was controlling the power of the Broken Soul Blade to not destroy Octavius' soul that quickly, it was just

slowing the power down. It had not stopped at all.

Octavius could still clearly feel his soul being ripped apart.

That pain caused his whole body to shudder. His muscles were moving uncontrollably. His expression was twisting beyond his

control as well. Octavius felt completely despondent.

It was not just the pain, but also the fear of death descending upon him.

Jack looked down at Octavius coldly, "Do unto others what you want to be done unto yourself. You are just suffering from the

consequences of your own actions. There's nothing to be unhappy about. If it wasn't me, someone else would have done it."

Octavius's heart was beating rapidly at that moment as plenty of images surfaced in his head.

All those people who had offended him before.

Octavius had dealt with them cruelly. When they took part in challenges, Octavius

would have people go over to constantly mock and provoke them.

They would never get a chance to escape. Some of them were even tortured to death, while some of

them left Cloud City completely.

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