

Read No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3851

No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3851-They had never seen that level of skill since they entered the Whirling World.

Before, even if they had seen warriors of that level, it was those of the older generation who had at least gotten to the Divine Solidifying Realm.

However, they were not in the outside world but in the Whirling World, where no one was older than 60 years old! Everyone's power had been restricted to the final stage of the innate level.

If it was not for the other warriors around them, they would even start to wonder if they had returned to the outside world. Otherwise, they would not be able to see someone that strong.

Nalym had cackled and called Jack a 'complete idiot', throwing all sorts of insults. At that moment, however, he looked like he was choking, grunts and gurgles were all he could produce in his speechlessness.

His breathing started to quicken as he even pinched his arm. The pain caused him to wake up, proving that he was not dreaming.

The man was skillful after all. He offended someone who was not an insignificant ant, like he thought Lane was, but someone who could claim to stand at the peak!

At that moment, Nalym's face paled. His lips trembled, and his whole body shook. Everyone else was filled with disbelief as well.

"He passed just like that?" blurted Crash hoarsely, and he found himself unable to react after what he

saw.

He thought that this Lane Woole would die after one round, but the results were far different from what he expected. Not only had Lane passed easily, but it had not taken that much time at all!

Crash felt like the seventh room had been dealt with in just the blink of an eye. If he had not witnessed it for himself, he would not have believed it.

Monte's lips twitched. "This isn't the black iron difficulty, this is the gold difficulty! The seventh room didn't just have one steel-armored fighter but five of them! Isn't this absurd? He dealt with the steel-armored fighters like they were made of paper!"

Monte was full of disbelief, unable to comprehend the events that took place.

After witnessing the strength of the steel-armored fighters, he made mental preparations before he signed up. Even though the black iron difficulty was not that difficult to Monte, he needed to be on full alert and make sure he was in the best condition to deal with the seventh room quickly.

However, the most important thing was that this was not one steel-armored fighter they were talking about but five of them. Even the fourth room of the black iron difficulty only had three of them.

Before this, they had witnessed Zelter and the others challenge three steel-armored fighters.

Of course, they did put up a fight and struggled in their fights, and they had quite a battle before they triumphed. However, five steel-armored fighters had just been dealt with so swiftly in one move!

After a while, Crash took a deep breath and said hoarsely, "No wonder he told me to stop wasting time and to stop asking questions. He just asked me to see things for myself. At the time, I thought he was deluded. I mean, what was there to witness? Were we supposed to just look at how he died?"

"Now, it looks like he said all of that for a reason."

He suddenly felt like everything he did made him look like a clown.

No wonder the man never showed much emotion no matter what anyone else said.

Read No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3852

No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3852-The armored man who mocked Jack for being suicidal earlier widened his eyes, unable to say anything.

Before this, he was certain Jack was just unhinged because he could not understand Jack's thoughts and did not know why he did what he did.

His fellow disciple even told him not to bother deciphering the actions of a fool. After all, anyone who could understand a crazy person was probably close to being just as insane as well. This sounded reasonable, so he decided against wasting his time.

No one expected the situation to turn into something like this. That crazy man he could not understand was this talented all along. Even his fellow disciples all had their eyes widened in disbelief, unable to say anything, let alone him.

The results stunned all of them.

After a long time, the man finally opened his mouth and said slowly, "He's not crazy. I was just ignorant..."

No wonder he could not understand that person. From the very start, he was coming from the wrong ground.

Lane was not suicidal but very confident instead. The gold difficulty was a death sentence for most of them, but it was just a challenge to Lane.

They finally knew why Lane always had a calm expression on his face regardless of how others reacted to his actions. In Lane's eyes, the discussions around him were just nonsense.

They had just been talking based on their misconceptions, none of them ever thought that he would actually be able to do it.

Thinking about that, the armored man pursed his lips and smiled deprecatingly. However, the disdain was not for Lane but himself.

At that moment, he finally understood the true meaning of being ignorant. They were just pitiful flies who could not even see how vast the sky was, yet they tried to speculate based on their understanding. It was a complete joke.

The armored man's fellow disciple pursed his lips and said, "If he's so strong, we should've recognized him. If he had, I wouldn't have made such a bad judgment."

The armored man merely felt amused by his fellow disciple trying to save himself from embarrassment, but he did not admonish him on that as he wanted to keep things amicable.

He merely nodded with a smile, not saying anything.

Crash's lips stiffened as he suddenly remembered what Jack said.

The caretaker had allowed Jack to choose how he would approach the challenge.

First was to do it himself, while the other was to do it while the other two were challenging theirs as well.

At the time, Jack chose the first one without hesitation, and Crash had been surprised. He questioned Jack about it, and the man answered him in annoyance.

Crash remembered how Jack only answered him with one thing, which was that he did not want to waste any time. The moment he heard that, he had been confused, but he quickly reacted.

What Jack meant was that Crash and Monte would have wasted his time if they challenged it together.

Just thinking about it, Crash had felt like the man was completely absurd.

Read No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3853

No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3853-At the time, Crash did not understand how Lane Woole could say nonsense like that, claiming that Crash and Monte would waste his time. He wondered how the man was that bold to have said what he said.

Monte had been rendered speechless as well as he stared at Lane, who was, in fact, Jack, for a long while.

After those words, the audience blew up in discussion again. Everyone was sure the man was manic since no normal individual would say something so absurd.

How could he have thought that the other two would waste his time? Was that not too arrogant?

Choosing the gold difficulty was already a death sentence, but what he said showed that he still felt like he would not only complete the challenge but

would do so with the fastest time as well, and that the others would only waste his time. Those words were just completely absurd and arrogant.

At the time, Crash was sure he was demented, but it seemed that those words were not uttered out of arrogance after all. If Crash had skills at that level, he would have acted even more arrogantly.

No wonder he was asked to shut up and watch on.

At the time, he did not understand what Jack meant and felt like he was a complete joke!

Monte sighed and said, "It looks like he really was worried about us wasting his time..."

As he said that, Monte felt jealousy surge in his heart. It was frustrating comparing himself to others. Hilariously, he was just focused on mocking the other man at the time. Looking back, he was the clown the whole time.

Everyone was disconcerted.

Earlier, they had looked at Jack with mockery and confusion, but these expressions gradually disappeared, slowly replaced with looks of shock and awe.

Of course, Jack did not know what was happening at all.

At that moment, he was in the sixth room. Like the seventh room, the sixth room was shrouded in dense black mist that obscured his vision.

The seventh room had not expended too much of Jack's energy, and he finished his previous challenge very swiftly.

Five steel-armored fighters were powerful existences in the eyes of regular warriors, but they posed no threat to him. After all, Zelter and the others needed to kill three steel-armored fighters in the fourth room. They managed to deal with the fighters with energy to spare, let alone Jack.

Jack had killed countless skilled warriors before. Even if there were five warriors at Zelter's level in the seventh room, it would not have been too difficult for Jack.

He did not stay in the corridor for that long, merely resting for a moment before he entered the sixth room. He heard rumbling again.

It was obvious that the door had shut behind him just like in the seventh room, and he was sealed in until he either completed the challenge or died.

Everyone outside fell silent at the scene, widening their eyes as they looked at the image in the scroll.

It was funny!

Everyone thought that being able to see what was in the seventh room was already the limit. After all, everyone felt like he was a crazy idiot. There were even those who swore on that fact.

Read No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3854

No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3854-Those who had spoken up earlier no longer dared to say anything else. They were worried that they would be mocked for what they said.

After Jack stood still, the black mist dispersed, and five figures appeared in front of him.

“Another five? Could the sixth room be the same as the seventh room? He just needs to kill five steel- armored fighters? In that case, this room shouldn’t be hard at all. After all, Jack had easily dealt with the seventh room. He won’t waste too much effort here either.”

Similar discussions were heard everywhere. However, the discussions did not last that long.

As the black mist dispersed, everyone could see what was inside. When they saw the five figures clearly, they hissed.

Someone raspily shouted, “What? This is just the sixth room!”

Two silver-armored fighters and three steel-armored fighters stood together. They looked at Jack coldly as they held their weapons, exuding sharp hostility.

It was no wonder that everyone exclaimed. No one expected to see two silver-armored fighters in the sixth room. Not only that, but there were three steel-armored fighters as well.

The sixth room was much more difficult than the seventh room, yet it was just the sixth room.

If the sixth room was this challenging, what about the fifth and the fourth?

They could not imagine how difficult the first room would be!

In the black iron difficulty, the second room only had one silver-armored fighter and a steel-armored fighter. That difficulty was enough to outmatch a lot of the warriors there. None of them expected that the sixth room of the gold difficulty would already be that hard.

Three steel and two silver armored fighters would attack at the same time!

Even the warriors that stood at the very peak, like the one they knew as Desmond Bane, might not be able to easily get past it.

Someone exclaimed, "No wonder even the best warriors never chose the gold difficulty. Even those among the strongest might not be able to successfully challenge it. The rules of the Killing Hall are plain for all to see. No matter who you are, you'll die inside if you fail. That's why no one ever challenged the gold difficulty."

Most of the warriors there had never even seen anyone challenging the bronze difficulty. After all, too few of them were capable of that. Even being able to see one in a whole month was quite amazing.

Putting the bronze difficulty aside, practically everyone there would not even be able to successfully challenge the sixth room of the gold difficulty.

"He's going to lose! He's definitely losing now!" shouted Nalym, his voice cracking and faltering as he rambled.

"So what if he's a bit skilled? If he challenged the bronze difficulty, he might've had a fighting chance, but there's no way he can challenge the gold difficulty! Just the sixth room may be enough for him. Two silver-armored fighters and three steel-armored fighters? Oh, he'll struggle much more now."

Everyone vaguely felt like he was going crazy.

Lourain frowned, wanting badly to walk up to lambast Nalym, but he stopped himself.

After all, he did not want to cause any trouble for himself. He was just a minor figure who happened to be associated with someone powerful who might not even protect him.

Nalym felt like he was going up the wall because of Jack. Ever since he witnessed his skills, it was as if he had been viciously slapped in the face a few times.

In shouting his remarks, he garnered a lot of attention. Even though he seemed to be crazy, there was still some sense in what he said.

Read No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3855

No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3855-They could admit that Jack was strong, but none of them were sure if he would be able to complete the challenge.

Many of them even felt like it was impossible. It was just too hard. Not a single warrior in the Whirling World could complete the challenge.

No matter how promising the rewards were, no one would dare to challenge the gold difficulty except for Lane. After all, the Killing Hall would kill any careless souls.

Someone sighed and shook his head. "What a pity. Someone so strong is going to die here. There's no way he can survive. It's just too hard for anyone!"

Compared to the discussion in the crowd, Jack was very calm at that moment, even after he saw the challenge in the room. In truth, it did not surprise him at all. After all, he had felt the power of the gold difficulty in the Seven Deaths Array.

If he had not been careful back then, he could have lost his life.

After entering the Killing Hall and understanding the rules, Jack had mentally prepared himself.

Jack took a deep breath as he pulled out his gray sword. He started to form seals with his hands, and 100 Soul Swords appeared in front of him. He still actively used Destroying the Void.

As an upper ultimate god rank technique, Destroying the Void was no inferior technique. Of course, it could not compare to Soul Sky, which was a storm god-rank technique. He only needed Destroying the Void to deal with those five fighters.

Jack waved, and the 100 Soul Swords condensed into a gigantic one, fusing into the gray sword in Jack's hand. The five fighters moved at the same time the moment Jack started, their eyes fixated on him.

They shot forward at the same time and charged at Jack swiftly.

The two silver-armored fighters were at the helm, while the steel-armored ones were at the back. The silver-armored warriors were stronger than the steel-armored ones. On top of that, every room in the gold difficulty level was very large. It was more than enough for them to fight.

While the silver-armored fighters were within 20 meters from Jack, the steel-armored fighters lagged.

Five of the fighters rushed over, yet Jack did not move at all.

Everyone inhaled deeply at the sight, anticipating Jack's actions. To them, he had to attack quickly if he wanted to win, just like how he killed the five steel-armored fighters.

He could not find a weak point if he stood still. He needed to choose a direction and kill off a silver-armored fighter first.

Dealing with them individually was the best strategy. Yet, Jack did not seem to be thinking about doing that at all.

He merely stood in place, only moving when they got close. He raised his hand, and the only thing in

his eyes was the silver-armored fighters that were charging at him.

He raised his right hand and slashed at the two silver-armored fighters.

A gray slash was launched at them, and the fighters struck out at the same time.

Read No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3856

No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3856-Everyone heard a clunk, and the armored fighters' silver swords seemed like they were trying to pierce into an impenetrable material.

The gray slash was like the strongest thing in the world, and the swords failed to even pierce through a single inch.

That was not all. The slash had not just stopped the two silver-armored fighters, but after they stopped the sword, the slash let out a wave of black mist that started to crawl up the swords and onto their bodies like vines.

Everyone heard something cracking, and the gray-colored energy had an intense rotting power to it, causing the silver-armored fighters' armor to rot and turn black.

Slowly, it started to crumble.

The silver-armored fighters were made of pure energy. They could not feel pain, but the injuries were still real. Had it been actual humans or beasts, they would have writhed on the floor in pain, losing all rationality.

Spots of light began to be emitted from the points of the rot as the two silver-armored fighters swiftly turned into light, and the array in the room absorbed them.

Everything that happened next was simple.

The three steel-armored fighters that remained were dealt with by Jack, who took the name Lane Woole in this challenge, instantly, and it all ended in a matter of seconds. It was so quick that no one dared to believe it.

Before they even recovered from their earlier bewilderment, they were once again shocked.

They thought that the silver-armored fighters would be an obstacle to Lane, but he had just sent out a single slash, and two of the silver-armored fighters had been vanquished immediately.

Those two silver-armored fighters were as fragile as paper as well! It was just unbelievable!

Were those even the same silver-armored fighters?

If the caretaker had not announced that the gold difficulty's fighters were the same and only the numbers changed, they would have wondered if the silver-armored fighter had been weakened.

Crash gulped.

He was inclined to the idea that the man would probably not be able to kill the silver-armored fighters as easily as the steel-armored fighters. After all, the silver-armored fighters were a level higher than the steel-armored ones.

Whether it was their attack power or their speed, they were far stronger than the steel-armored fighters.

Two silver-armored fighters and three steel-armored fighters would definitely take a lot of them to handle, yet the results were just as absurd as the last time.

The man defeated his enemies at about the same timeframe as he did in the previous room!

The thought of how ignorant and weak he was haunted Crash.

Why did he doubt the man again?

Crash smiled wryly, shaking his head and deciding against letting his thoughts wander the next time.

Nalym's eyes were about to pop out of their sockets. He stood in place, frozen, as if he had been tied up.

How was that possible?

How did all of that happen?

How could that guy be so strong?

How did he do that?!

He knew the top-tier warriors, and not one of them looked like that guy. Not even their voices and the shapes of their bodies were similar. Furthermore, all the warriors that stood at the peak had gathered at level-one cities. Even if they returned to Violet City, it would be for the Radiant Hall, and they would not have come here.

Nalym's thoughts ran wild.

At that moment, someone mocked him, "I remember you said you'd take up Lane's name if he managed to complete the sixth and seventh rooms?"

Read No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3857

No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3857-The person who spoke Lourain, whose dislike for Nalym had steadily grown.

Before Jack revealed his actual skills, Nalym never failed to ridicule Jack, but Lourain did not only hate Nalym for that. The main reason was due to Nalym's shameless, despicable behavior.

He was just a petty man whose only talent was bullying those inferior to him. He did as he pleased because he was from the Star Continent, and his brother was decently skilled.

Lourain did not like the guy at all. He had not planned on inviting any trouble on himself, but he could not stop himself from mocking Nalym.

Since Lourain raised his voice when he called out to Nalym, several people heard him, and they had heard what Nalym said before as well.

Since someone brought it up, everyone started to look at Nalym in amusement.

Nalym's actions had not only angered Lourain. Other than the warriors from the Star Continent, not a single other warrior liked Nalym. They were happy to see that someone was calling him out, and a few added fuel to the flames as well.

"Then I guess we'll be calling you Nalym Woole from now on. I wonder what your father will think about it?"

Bursts of laughter were heard afterward as everyone looked at Nalym with ridicule as if he was a wet dog.

Nalym gritted his teeth and glared at Lourain angrily, looking like he wanted to rip the other party apart.

“Just wait, you brat! I won’t let you off the hook!” Nalym scoffed.

The fact that he dared to say that meant that he was prepared for that threat. However, Lourain had decided to leave Violet City if he could not get anything after the Radiant Hall opened.

He did not plan on dwelling in any level-three or above city anymore. He just planned on staying in level-four or level-five cities. Once he left Violet City, the world was vast.

Nalym would not be able to pursue him alone, and that meant he would never be able to harm him either.

Lourain pursed his lips and said, “Is threatening others the only thing you know? You have a lot of people that you won’t let off the hook, and you even said that to Lane Woole just now! Do you think you can even threaten him? Where did this courage come from? Shouldn’t you look at yourself in the mirror first?”

Nalym was so angry that his body started to shake.

He pointed at Lourain. “We don’t even know if he’ll make it out alive yet. Even if I can’t do anything to him, who do you think you are to act so arrogantly in front of a Star Continent’s warrior?!”

At that time, Lourain was getting quite frustrated. He detested Nalym, who only flaunted his power in front of the weak.

Nalym only dared to show off in front of regular warriors.

If Nalym was strong himself, that was a different matter. However, he was clearly nothing special and was just a regular warrior himself. He merely got the chance to show off so much because he had someone backing him.

Lourain scoffed and said, “You’re just a useless dog! If you knew your place, others might treat you better because of your master, but you attack anyone

you see. You clearly aren't skilled at all, but you act like you're one of those at the top."

Read No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3858

No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3858—"Let's not talk about others having the guts to go against you. Why don't you ask yourself how you're this pompous to cross anyone? Don't act like you're such a big deal. You're nothing!"

Lourain's words were straight to the point.

Nalym was just lucky enough to have a powerful person to rely on, but he acted like he was better than anyone else.

The warriors of Star Continent did have some privileges in the Whirling World, but that was only limited to those who were skillful.

He was just a normal warrior, but he acted so arrogantly that many hated him. There were several above-average warriors present, and most of them hated that guy to the bone. Rather, they hated the whole Star Continent.

The warriors of Star Continent would bully regular warriors, and they even targeted those that were above average. Some of these above-average warriors were hounded so badly that they were forced to leave Violet City.

Lourain had thought about it himself.

The fact that the warriors from Star Continent kept crossing the line meant that they would elicit anger from everyone eventually.

People would start retaliating, so they probably would not be able to do as they pleased for much longer. Furthermore, Jack viciously slapping Star Continent in the face like he did was basically the start of everything.

In Nalym's eyes, the Star Continent was a prestigious flag that would never fall. Other than the top-tier warriors, other warriors needed to lower their heads to them. After arriving in the Whirling World, most of the other warriors were afraid of the Star Continent since they had been very united. It left a deep impression on Nalym.

He thought that no one else would dare to offend him and thought that since he had Nymm to support him, he could do whatever he wanted to as long as he did not offend anyone with greater power.

Most of the warriors he had met were regular ones, and they were afraid of him, so they would swallow their words even if he crossed the line. Yet, the moment he entered the Killing Hall, it was as if his privileges completely disappeared, and he was constantly mocked and made fun of.

The anger in Nalym's heart quickly burned away his mind.

He looked up at Lourain and said, "I swear that I'll never let you off! The Star Continent will kill you!"

Lourain raised an eyebrow. "If I remember correctly, your brother threatened Jack like that too, but that ended up being useless. He even killed Randall!"

Those words seemed to hit Nalym right in the heart.

Everything that happened in the Capture Hall had been spread everywhere. The warriors of Star Continent had been thoroughly embarrassed by Jack, but they did not have the ability to punish him for it.

Rather, they would not be able to get their revenge at all; they would have to pay a heavy price if they tried. Because of this, Percy left Violet City to ask for help.

Percy was adamant and would make sure that Jack would die here.

Nalym took a deep breath. "Alright! I'll remember you!"

Nalym was so enraged that his anger overtook his mind. If he had any rationality left, he would have said harsher words.

He was so angry that his veins became visible. He could not even think about anything else to say. Just like Lourain had said, he was practically repeating the same things.

Lourain laughed and turned around, no longer bothering with Nalym.

He had just mocked Nalym just to rile him up. After all, they were in a restricted area, and it was not like they could fight. If they fought, he did not know if he would survive.

Read No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3859

No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3859-Back in the isolated space, Jack stood in front of the fifth room. It was pitch black inside as usual, which Jack was used to. He walked right into the fifth room.

The black iron difficulty had three steel-armored fighters in the fifth room. There were a total of seven rooms in the Killing Hall.

Based on the difficulty, the first three rooms were usually much easier. Even if they increased the number of steel-armored fighters, the difficulty was still comparatively weaker. After all, they were steel-armored fighters in the end. The second and third rooms were different.

These two rooms had silver-armored fighters, while the last challenge, which was the hardest one, had the golden-armored fighter.

The gold difficulty was similar to the black iron difficulty. The challenge was basically split into three, and the easiest ones were the fourth to seventh rooms. The further one got, the harder it would be. Jack was entering the fifth room.

It was still quite easy for the gold difficulty. It was because of this that many people felt like Jack had a very low chance of succeeding overall. After all, even at just the third stage, it was already difficult in their opinion.

Jack had more rooms awaiting him. In everyone's hearts, even if he was the most powerful warrior in the Whirling World, he might not be able to complete the challenge smoothly.

The challenge was just too difficult. Furthermore, there was an age restriction as well. Any warrior who entered the Whirling World would be under certain restrictions no matter how strong they were.

In everyone's hearts, the gold difficulty was not something 60-year-old or younger warriors could challenge.

The black mist disappeared after Jack stepped into the fourth room, and four silver-armored fighters stood in front of him. Even though everyone expected this, the crowd could not hold back their surprise.

It was just the fifth room, yet Jack had to challenge four silver-armored fighters. It was hard to imagine how difficult the challenges ahead would be.

Facing the four silver-armored fighters, Jack remained calm. Anyone else would have attempted to compose themselves in the corridor and ready themselves in their best state before they commenced the next challenge, but he did not need it at all. Even though he rested in the corridor for a moment, it had not been even five minutes before he walked into the fifth room.

Looking at Jack slowly walking into the fifth room, the spectators felt rather indifferent to the feeling.

Even those who challenged the black iron difficulty needed at least an hour in the corridor to compose themselves and recover, but Jack did not seem to need it. It was as if the two battles he finished were just as simple as having lunch. It had not affected Jack at all.

Even if they ignored his abilities, just his immense mental fortitude was not something they could compete against. It was as if he was stronger than them in every way!

Possibly because he did not want to waste any more time, or because he did not care about the silver-armored fighters at all, Jack immediately attacked the moment the black mist dispersed.

The four armored fighters surrounded Jack just like in the seventh room, trying to cut off any path

Jack had.

Jack did not need to fall back at all.

This time, he used Destroying the Void to defeat two silver-armored fighters before dealing with the other two.

In a matter of seconds, the four silver-armored fighters turned into light and were absorbed by the array.

Read No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3860

No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3860-After the prior battle, Jack had an estimation of how strong the silver-armored fighters were. They were only slightly above average and were far from being in the top rankings.

Above-average warriors were nothing in Jack's eyes. They were no threat to him at all. After all, those warriors practically used lower ultimate god rank techniques.

No matter how skilled they were in those techniques, they were nothing against an upper ultimate god-rank technique.

After dealing with the four silver-armored fighters, there was a rumbling behind him again.

Just like in his previous battles, Jack did not waste a single second before he walked back to the corridor.

Everyone was already numb to the sight. If they had not seen how hard of a time the other challengers had before this, they would have wondered if the silver-armored fighters were made of paper. They would have wondered if they could challenge the silver-armored fighters themselves.

That warrior called Lane exceeded everyone's assumptions every time he fought. Those battles that seemed terrifying to them seemed as easy as eating lunch to him.

They remembered how they estimated things in the few matches before. They wondered how much of a chance they had against the silver-armored fighters.

They concluded that regular warriors would probably be able to defeat the steel-armored fighters, while most of those that were above average were around the same level as the silver-armored fighters.

The black iron difficulty's first three rooms were something most of them would be able to challenge, but the second room was something only 20 percent of them would be able to defeat. That was because they would not just have to fight a silver-armored fighter but a steel-armored fighter next to it as well, and the impressive gold en-armored fighter awaited them afterward.

They could not possibly defeat that.

All that, and Jack overcame those difficult challenges that they would never be able to defeat. He did not seem to use that much effort as well!

Everyone felt their hearts tighten at the sight.

The difference between them was plain for all to see. They found that they would not even be able to touch the back of Lane's feet.

Lane completely left them in the dust.

The irony in this situation was that everyone ridiculed him at the start, wondering if he was demented.

It seemed that they were the ignorant ones the whole time, and all that mockery was a joke. It was no wonder that Lane Woole remained calm no matter what anyone else said.

Those with skill did not need to care about what others said about them, seeing as they would be silenced in the end.

After that, Jack arrived at the fourth room where a few figures waited inside. When the black mist dispersed, there were five silver-armored fighters in there. Alas, these fighters could not slow down Jack at all.

Sure enough, in just a few seconds, they turned into light.

Everyone was shocked by the sight.

Crash took a deep breath. "Isn't he just too strong? Is this the power of a top-tier warrior?"

Crash was someone who could rank among those at the top of the above-average fighters. He was very happy with himself because of that, feeling like he was at a level that most would never reach.

Yet, all those times he was so pleased with himself vanished.

The accomplishments he thought he had were nothing among those who were truly at the summit.

This thought alone caused Crash to shudder.