

Read No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3951

No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3951-Lourain frowned. He absolutely hated people who spoke that way, saying it was an honor to die for their technique. They spoke as if they were much better than others.

The flames around the phoenix burned brighter and brighter, and it was as though the flames could melt a whole mountain.

Jack quickly started to form seals with his hands, and about 50 Soul Swords merged into one.

When Chapman saw Jack attacking, he scoffed in disdain. "My technique is at the intermediate ultimate god rank, and I've mastered it to the first state. I'm close to the second stage as well. I'm someone who's considered strong even among warriors that are above average. I'm not a small fry that you can stand up to!"

Those words did not even stir Jack's heart. It was as if the man had just let out a fart. He pushed forward, and the Soul Sword suddenly swung forward.

Chapman grasped his sword with both his hands and swung down at Jack's head.

The phoenix dancing in the air let out another cry. Its fire-coated wings started to flap quickly. The air around it started to distort from the heat as it glared pointedly at Jack.

As the Soul Sword rushed forward, the phoenix charged at Jack as well. In a few moments, the two techniques clashed together in the air.

Suddenly, sparks started to fly everywhere, and the screech from the two techniques colliding sounded so sharp that it hurt the ears.

A massive shockwave exploded. The trees around them were uprooted and flew everywhere. Lourain summoned up his energy to protect himself as he hurriedly retreated, only managing to avoid injury that way.

The techniques unleashed an incredibly bright light when they clashed. It did not last for that long before the light dispersed, and so did the flaming phoenix.

Only the Soul Sword remained, still charging at Chapman murderously.

Chapman's eyes widened in disbelief.

Nonetheless, he had not just relied on his luck to get to where he was. He had gone through countless battles, and his body reacted before his thoughts even could. He quickly retreated as he tried to pull away from that gray sword.

Unfortunately, he underestimated the speed of the sword.

He had just taken two steps back when the sword caught up to him. He summoned his true energy to protect himself, but the energy crumpled like paper against the sword. It had not managed to even hold on for half a second before it was pierced through by the Soul Sword.

The next second, the sword pierced into Chapman's body.

A wave of pain from the soul immediately filled his body, and Chapman felt like his soul had been dropped into a pot of boiling oil. The pain caused him to lose his sanity as he collapsed onto the ground and cried out in anguish.

Jack controlled the power of the Soul Sword, and he did not destroy Chapman's soul that quickly. He allowed it to slowly consume his soul, letting him feel the pain.

Chapman's cries of agony were clearly heard by Lourain.

That was not the first time Lourain had heard these cries before, but every time, such cries caused Lourain to shiver. They were just too shrill. He never thought that he would ever be able to feel pain from the cries of others.

Jack merely stood by the side as he looked at Chapman writhing on the ground.

Five minutes passed, and Jack finally controlled the power of Destroying the Void. After the pain subsided, Chapman slowly woke up.

His whole body was still shivering, and his face was completely pale as he panted. His cold sweat obscured his sight, and his earlier arrogant demeanor had completely disappeared.

At that moment, Chapman looked like a dog that had fallen into the water.

Read No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3952

No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3952-Jack slowly walked to him, looking at him coldly as he said, "Can you answer my questions now?"

Jack's tone did not even change when he spoke, his emotions flat just like before.

To Chapman, however, it sounded far different. Jack sounded like an evil ghost straight from hell, cackling in his ears, and he shuddered. Even his breathing stopped.

"What? Are you not willing to answer me?" said Jack calmly when he did not answer.

Chapman's whole body stiffened as he slowly looked up at him with shock and horror.

"What do you want to ask? If I answer you, will you spare me?"

Jack laughed and said calmly, "If you don't answer me, I'll do to you what you intended to do to us. If you answer me, I'll make things quick for you. I bet it felt quite good just now. Do you want to try it again?"

Chapman was so scared that his whole body trembled.

That feeling felt like he fell straight into hell, and it was not something he ever wanted to feel again. It felt worse than death. He fell silent. After all, even if he answered, he would die in the end. Death was just as cruel in Chapman's eyes.

He still had a beautiful future ahead of him. He did not want to die like this.

He suddenly looked up and summoned up his bravery to shout, "You clearly look like someone with average skill. If you're actually so strong, why did you disguise yourself?!"

If that person had not disguised himself, Chapman would not have ended up like this! Just thinking about it made him feel like he was wronged. He clearly made the right decision at every step. He made sure that there were no problems, but this guy put on a disguise, which trapped him.

Hearing his question, Jack sneered, "Since you look at the lives of others like they're nothing, you should think about how your life will be looked on by others like that too. Earlier, you said that you would've made two hundred and fifty million from us both. That meant you've used cruel methods to kill others before this. Think about what you've done before this before you speak."

Chapman scoffed. Even in his current state, he still maintained his pride.

He held his head high and said, "I'm different from those bottom feeders. Since I was young, my talents have been without equal. I rarely meet anyone who can stand up to me. Even in the Whirling World, I'm an above-average warrior. They can't compare to me!"

Every time he heard similar words, Lourain felt his stomach churn. If he was not next to Jack, he would have rushed over to smack that person a few times.

Jack raised an eyebrow, saying calmly, "So you meant that those two who aren't as strong as you are bottom feeders? Well, wouldn't those warriors at the peak look at you as trash as well?"

Hearing that, Chapman immediately raised his voice. "That's not the same! Even the warriors at the peak wouldn't see someone like me as trash. The ones that are really trash are the regular warriors!"

Jack shook his head in exasperation. This man was not going to listen to reason. Other than his own words, he would not listen to anyone else.

Since that was the case, Jack did not want to waste his time on that person.

Jack raised an eyebrow and continued saying, "I don't have the time to waste on you. Hurry and answer me. Those questions are easy for you to answer, anyway. Of course, if you don't answer, I'll let you live for an additional hour."

Those last words were like a bucket of cold water over Chapman's head. Chapman shivered, and his mouth stiffened.

He did not continue remaining silent. After all, it was just a few questions. There was no need to keep them a secret, and anyone would be able to answer them.

Read No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3953

No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3953-Chapman scoffed and said, "It looks like you don't know anything about this at all. I'll start from the beginning, then.."

The day before, after Maxcus left the two of them, they immediately used the transmission arrays to relay the news to everyone they knew.

After that, the news started to spread, and within an hour, most of the participants already knew about the cruel plan organized by the warriors at the peak.

The fact that they were targets of such a cruel plan triggered everyone's anger. Some started to talk about how they would fightback, but the sentiments quickly disappeared when a different piece of news was broadcasted.

The warriors at the peak, Desmond and Seymour, were gathering Heartblood. Each person's Heartblood would be able to yield 500000 spirit crystals.

The moment Toman Battlefield ended, which was the seventh day after they entered, the participants could bring the Heartblood they collected to Phoenix Valley and exchange it with the two of them.

To prevent too many people from appearing there and making the process too convoluted, they decided to introduce a barrier.

Only those with the Heartblood of 50 people and more would be able to make exchanges with them.

Those with too few Heartblood could sell theirs to others. After that, the participants who managed to accumulate 50 people's worth of Heartblood would exchange it with them. It would save a lot of trouble and effort.

When they were making the deals, those who had a lot of Heartblood could make money by buying Heartblood at a lower price.

The moment the news started to spread, the alliance they had crumbled, and all that righteous anger more or less disappeared.

Lourain gaped for a long time after he heard that.

It took him a while before he said, "This method is sinister. Not only did they solve their problem, but they were even causing us to kill each other. That way, they'll be able to collect the Heartblood to open the Radiant Hall!"

At that moment, Lourain finally understood what Jack meant before.

They truly had looked at things too simply. The participants were all just scattered. Just by pulling a small trick, their temporary alliance completely crumbled.

Jack looked at Lourain. "They're pulling out all the stops for the Radiant Hall. How could they abandon the matter just because news got out? They were definitely prepared. That's why I said you were looking at things too simply."

Lourain gritted his teeth. "Can't they tell that these people are coming from a sinister and evil point? They don't see regular warriors as humans at all, yet everyone's rushing to be their mercenaries. It's just too stupid."

Jack sighed slightly. "This is human nature. For the sake of profits, they're willing to be ordered around. Just think about it. Even if they do their best to kill a crimson demon, they'd be able to get just a bit over ten thousand. By killing a single participant and getting their Heartblood, they'd get five hundred thousand. Comparing these two, don't you think the choice is obvious?"

Lourain took a deep breath and felt quite miserable at that moment.

He had been a straight-laced person before and would rarely dwell on things. However, he felt like he had been sighing a lot during the recent period. It was like everything he wanted to say was only able to come out as a sigh.

He could not do anything at all. He could not change anything.

Those people were led by the nose due to the intrigue of profits. Even after the truth was revealed to all of them, those people were still willing to play along.

There was no point in saying anything in the end. All Lourain could do was just watch on.

Read No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3954

No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3954-Jack patted Lourain's shoulder. "There's no point thinking so much about it. Let's just look forward."

"That's right. They even announced a new task," Chapman chimed in, his eyes widened. "Do you know Jack?"

Jack was stunned when he heard his name. He turned to look at Chapman, motioning for him to continue.

Chapman continued, "Before this, I'd never heard of Jack before. However, when I heard about this task, I looked into that person. He's actually at the level of a peak warrior now, but he incited a lot of anger for some reason. Hence, Desmond and the others are looking for him. If anyone notices any trace of Jack and quickly reports it to them, the person will be rewarded with three million spirit crystals."

"When they heard about such a huge reward, a few were very happy. They started to look around like headless chickens, but I just feel especially amused like them..."

"If the warriors at the peak can't find Jack, do they think they could? On top of that, Jack's already a warrior at the peak as well. The moment they find Jack and are discovered by him, they'll die a worse death than anyone else!"

After saying that, he even laughed sardonically.

Lourain had a strange look on his face as he turned to look at Jack, seeing various emotions flashing across his eyes. It was obvious he was planning something.

At that moment, Lourain felt like he was quite amusing.

Before this, he had even confidently consoled Jack, saying that warriors at the peak would not do anything to Jack. After all, they had no grudges against each other. Even if they wanted to deal with Jack, they would need to pay a price.

After all, Jack was not weak. Yet, those people were actually bold enough to issue a task to look for Jack's whereabouts. It was obvious that they were not looking for Jack to have tea and chat with him. They wanted to get rid of him.

Lourain could not help but ask, "Why? Why are they doing this? You're just.."

You just offended Star Continent. It has nothing to do with the warriors from the other continents...

Yet, Lourain swallowed everything else since others were present. However, even if he did not finish, Jack knew what he wanted to say.

Jack raised an eyebrow and said, "There are only so many resources at the peak. One more person means one more portion to be taken away. On top of that, I'm an unknown variable. They've probably already looked into my background during this period of time..."

"I'm different from all of them; I don't have an impressive background supporting me. In their eyes, I'm just a lone wolf. Even if they kill me, there won't be any consequences, so why would they not?"

Chapman was still on the ground, but Jack did not bother lowering his voice.

He heard everything very clearly, and he suddenly felt like something was wrong. His gaze darted all over, and after a long time, he hoarsely blurted, "Are you... Jack?"

Jack turned around and calmly looked at him. "Congratulations, you're right.."

There was a mountain at the center of Toman Battlefield toward the southwest. The mountain was called Skyreach Mountain.

At that moment, there were a few warriors in black and white uniforms on the mountain. A short warrior rushed over to the peak, saluting the one in front of him.

"We've looked into it and found nothing at all. Even any trace of battle has been intentionally removed. The arrays were all destroyed as well."

Read No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3955

No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3955-Triton shut his eyes, and there was a flash of anger on his face. "You useless trash. You can't even do something like this properly! Even if it's been wiped away, there's bound to be some clues left. I refuse to believe there's nothing! If you can't find anything, what's the point of having you around?"

The short warrior immediately lowered his head in fear. "Triton, please calm down! I'll send some more men to look into it. They'll definitely find something!"

Triton frowned and snapped, "Then hurry up and go! If you can't find anything, it's on your heads!"

The short warrior excused himself immediately.

The men behind Triton were all trying their best to make themselves seem smaller, worried that they would be the unlucky person at that moment.

Triton gritted his teeth and tensed. "You useless bunch of trash! You can't even tell if it was Jack or not!"

"Just you wait, Jack. You dared to embarrass Star Continent in public, and I'll make sure you pay for that a thousand times over! I'll make sure you regret being alive!"

His fists were clenched tightly, and his true energy churned.

Swinging his fist forward, a loud explosion was heard as a massive stone at the peak of the mountain turned to dust.

An unknown distance away from that place, Jack advanced at a steady pace with Lourain.

Lourain was quieter this time. He had a frown on his face and seemed to be thinking about something.

Jack did not show much emotion the whole time. Even after hearing about that task, Jack remained calm as if this had nothing to do with him.

Looking at Jack, Lourain did not even know what to say. He was just too calm.

After a long time, Lourain could no longer hold back as he asked, "Jack, aren't you worried? If you ever attack and someone notices you and leaks the news, those people will know where you are. They'll send out a lot of people to capture you!"

Jack nodded. "And? Do you think I'd just let them get me that easily? Since they dared to issue this task, they'll bear the consequences."

Lourain's eyes widened. "What consequences? Jack, have you thought of a plan?"

Jack nodded slowly. "I'm the one moving in the dark right now. They're plotting and scheming so much. I'd naturally be able to do that too. Compared to them, it's much easier for me to move around."

Lourain was suddenly interested. Earlier, his mind had been in complete chaos, worried that the two of them would end up having to scurry silently like rats.

He was trying to think of a plan to counter it all as well, but he was too straight- minded to think of anything.

At that moment, he was elated when he heard what Jack said. Just as he wanted to ask about it, they suddenly heard some sound from afar. It sounded like someone crying.

Lourain was stunned. Ever since he entered the Whirling World, he never heard anyone crying. After all, tears were worth nothing in a place like this.

Lourain raised an eyebrow as he looked over to the source of that sound.

He saw a man in long blue robes around a few hundred meters away from them. He looked to be stifling his sobs.

Jack merely raised an eyebrow when he saw that but did not want to pay that much attention. After all, anything could happen at a place like this, and he could not possibly afford to be a good Samaritan whenever he saw something. However, when Jack walked forward, he found Lourain standing in place.

Lourain's eyes were wide, and there was something clearly wrong with his expression.

Jack looked at him strangely and was just about to ask Lourain what was happening when Lourain started to walk toward that person.

The person who was sobbing immediately looked up in alarm when he heard footsteps approaching.

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No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3956-Jack noted how red and swollen the man's eyes were when the man lifted his head, and his hair was a bit messy. It was evident that he had been deeply affected by something.

When that person saw who was coming over, his eyes widened as he shouted excitedly, "Lourain! It's you! Didn't you enter Violet City?! Why are you here?!"

When Jack heard that, he realized why Lourain rushed toward the man, they knew each other. From the tone, they sounded like they were from the same clan.

Lourain was clearly in no mood to reminisce about old times.

He grabbed that person's arm. "Dickens, why are you crying? What happened to you to be in this state?!"

Dickens gulped and sniffed.

His tears were still falling as he said while sobbing, "Lourain! Hashem and the others were captured by those warriors dressed like demons! Before they were captured, they pushed me out and made me run! I couldn't save them at all!"

Hearing that, Lourain's heart froze.

Lourain knew very well what would happen to those that were captured by that group of people. His heart raced as he gnashed his teeth so harshly that they hurt. He grabbed onto Dickens' arm. "Where are they? Bring us there right now!" Dickens nodded nervously as he turned and started to run toward the north.

However, he suddenly turned around after he took two steps, widening his eyes as he said, "I can't bring you there!"

Hearing this, Lourain was stunned.

He almost started to scold the man. “What? Why can’t you bring me there? Are you crazy?!”

Dickens was still holding back his sobbing as he took a deep breath. “I’m not crazy. It’s because I’m not crazy that I can’t bring you there. The two warriors disguised as demons are very strong. Even if the three of us go there, we can’t change anything. We’d just be wasting the efforts of Hashem!”

Dickens had been delirious from all the crying and suddenly forgot their skills. Even if he did not know who was with Lourain and they had not introduced each other, the person Lourain was with did not look remarkable, probably only around his level.

If the three of them went there, they would just be lambs to be slaughtered. They would be completely useless and would put Hashem’s effort to waste!

Lourain’s lips twitched as he stomped.

He turned to point at Jack. “This guy’s name is Jack! Surely you’ve heard of his name before?! If he can’t handle this, I’d just submit myself to my fate!”

Dickens frowned in confusion. He turned to look at Jack, not reacting after a long time.

Lourain was so anxious that he slapped Dickens’ back. “Is there something wrong with your head?! He’s Jack! Surely you’ve heard of his name?!”

After the new task was announced, Jack’s name was heard throughout Toman Battlefield. Even those who never heard about Jack learned about him.

Dickens naturally heard about Jack before and had even talked about looking for him with his fellow disciples.

If they found him, the rewards were incredibly attractive. Dickens had definitely been tempted. However, they just talked about it at the time.

Jack was a warrior that stood at the peak. With how much the new task had been advertised, he would probably have found out about it. Unless there was something wrong with Jack’s head, or if they were incredibly lucky, Dickens would never get the chance.

Read No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3957

No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3957-Dickens had not reacted as he never expected he would ever meet Jack.

When Lourain mentioned his name, Dickens did not even tie the name with that warrior at the peak at all.

After Lourain repeated himself, Dickens finally responded. His eyes widened abruptly, and they almost popped out of their sockets.

He turned to look at Lourain. "He's that warrior at the peak, Jack?"

Lourain nodded. At that moment, he was so anxious that it seemed like smoke was about to come out of his head. He was in no mood to bother with Dickens' surprise.

He slapped Dickens' arm. "Hurry and lead the way!"

Dickens had a look of disbelief, but with how things were, he did not dare to delay matters at all even if he did not believe it, especially with the earnest look on Lourain's face. After all, time was of the essence. If they were quick enough, they would be able to save their fellow disciples.

At that moment, about two kilometers away, Dickens' fellow disciples, including Hashem, were tied up by a special rope.

The three of them were tossed on the ground, and they looked to be in a bad state. Their clothes were all torn, their faces bruised.

Hashem was the most heavily injured. His face was pale, and his lips were stained with blood. However, despite his injuries, he managed to hold his head slightly high as he stared at the two who had taken off their disguises.

Teagan tossed aside the green demon mask on his hand as he scoffed. He kicked Hashem, causing Hashem to roll a few times on the ground.

"You really are stubborn! What? Even with things as they are, you're still trying to stand up against us? I'm going to give you some advice, you shouldn't cling to hope. There's no meaning to you fighting back at all, all it'll do is let you speak a few more words."

Hashem coughed violently due to the impact, and it took him a while before he could regain his composure. He refused to admit defeat.

His younger disciple, Kellen, was tied up as well.

Kellen was much more cooperative. After all, he knew there was no meaning in fighting back at that point. He knew what awaited him. Even if he cursed at the perpetrators and remained stubborn, it would not change anything. There was no meaning to it, and would just bring him even more pain.

Kellen sighed as he watched Hashem. He wanted to advise Hashem, but he swallowed his words.

He understood Hashem very well; Hashem was never one to back down. He would never admit defeat even when staring right at it.

Just like those two said, he was just a stubborn mule, but a stubborn mule would only bring himself more pain at a time like this.

Hashem held his head high, and his voice was a bit hoarse. "Are the two of you not worried about retribution? Karma is very real! Even though warriors always kill each other, it's not like we can do whatever we want! Without any grudges against each other, you still employ such ruthless methods. You'll get your retribution! There will be people who'll work against you together!"

They had heard a lot of those curses before and already felt numb to it.

Yeagen toyed with the crimson demon mask in his hand. "Work together against us? Who'd ever do that? We just need to pull some tricks, and you'll start killing each other. Your methods are much more ruthless than ours. Don't you find your words hilarious?"

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No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3958-Hashem's lips stiffened. He remembered what had happened the past two days, and he felt an indescribable sense of sorrow and rage in his heart.

It was amusing. They were willing to do anything for the sake of their profits. They knew they were being used and that this was a plot from the warriors at the peak, but for the sake of bagging profits, they were willing to ignore all of that.

They allowed others to use them and turned themselves into tools for someone else.

However, Hashem refused to bow. "Someone will see through your plots eventually. Don't think we're all idiots. How could you possibly be willing to dip into your wallets for the Heartblood? You have so many men in Toman Battlefield, but you keep saying that there aren't enough people."

"You said that we'd only be able to exchange the Heartblood on the last day, and you even said that only those with at least five people worth of Heartblood could exchange it! Those are all just lies! You just want to attack on the last day after gathering everyone! You want to gather all the Heartblood into the hands of a smaller number of people. It'd be easier for you to kill all of them!"

Hashem's face contorted in fury as he spoke.

These men deployed despicable methods! Whatever they did, it was no surprise at all. When he heard of the rules, he immediately sensed that something was wrong.

Upon thinking about it closer, he immediately understood what was happening.

Teagan smirked. "That's right. I suppose you're a little smart and not just stubborn. You're right; the rules are meant to gather all of you greedy people together."

These vermin dared to think of standing against them. This was just a light lesson. It would even save them time and effort doing this. It was just that it would be more troublesome on the last day.

Hashem clenched his fists tightly, and sorrow overwhelmed him.

The truth was, in fact, not that complicated. As long as anyone took the time to quietly think about it, it was all too easy to see through the plot. However, most people were obsessed with the potential rewards they could get and did not think anything was wrong at all.

They did not bother to slow down to think about it before they walked right into the trap.

Those people had never seen regular warriors as humans. There was no way they would be willing to dip into their pockets to exchange spirit crystals for Heartblood!

Kellen and the other disciple shut their eyes sadly, not saying anything at all.

They felt like the regular warriors were like circus monkeys to the warriors at the peak, yet the regular warriors seemed perfectly willing to accept it. Even if they revealed the truth, many would be willing to walk right into this. There was nothing they could do at that point.

When Teagan saw their looks of sorrow, he could not stop himself from laughing. "There's nothing uniting all of you at all. You forget each other the moment there's something in front of you. Do you think you can do anything by banding together?"

"You can't even save yourselves, let alone fight back. What's the point of feeling sad? Will it change what's waiting for the three of you?"

"Of course it will!" Lourain's voice was suddenly heard from afar.

The five of them were stunned at the same time as they looked at the source of the sound. They saw three figures quickly approaching.

Lourain had a cold look on his face as he glared at Teagan and Yeagen angrily. He looked like a provoked wild wolf, ready to pounce and bite the two of them.

Teagan was stunned. Looking over, the three of them looked like they were very average in skill.

Were they trying to save their companions?

Thinking about that, Teagan could not stop himself from cackling again.

Were these three trying to save their friends?

The poor souls probably were not aware they were dreaming!

When Hashem's group heard the voice, they exchanged a surprised look with each other, thinking they

had misheard it. Only when they saw who it was did they realize they had not.

It was Lourain, who separated from them after entering Violet City!

Even Dickens, who had managed to escape, was there along with an unknown stranger.

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No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3959-However, their focus was not on the stranger at all.

At that moment, the three of them were distressed. They were so angry that they did not know what to say.

“Are you insane?!” shouted Hashem. “You managed to escape, so why are you walking to your doom?!”

Those two were not at his level of strength at all. Even with himself working with his two fellow disciples, they had been no match for those two above-average warriors, let alone Lourain and Dickens.

They were asking for trouble!

They were staking their lives!

Dickens had to swallow back all his fear, and he could not say anything at all. He grew up with those fellow disciples, and he had always feared and respected them. Even when they were all in a bad state, he was still being lectured.

Lourain was better off than Dickens. After all, he was someone who did not fear anything.

At that moment, Lourain had Jack with him as well. Looking at his fellow disciples full of injuries and being tied up, Lourain’s anger soared.

Lourain looked at Teagan viciously. “You shameless, despicable man! If you want to open the Radiant Hall, can’t you use your own blood? Why do you need to harm those who have nothing to do with you?! You’ll face divine retribution!”

Hearing that, Teagan was not angered at all. Instead, he looked at Lourain in amusement as if he was looking at an idiot.

“I don’t know if I’ll suffer divine retribution, but I do know that it’s time for the three of you to suffer that.”

Yeagen laughed and said, “I’ve seen some idiots around, but I’ve never seen anyone as dumb as the three of you. Do you think that you’ll be able to deal with the two of us just by working together?”

Lourain’s lips curled up when he heard that.

He had a confident look on his face, “Who do the two of you think you are? Aren’t you just above average? I’ve seen many of them. Even warriors at the peak aren’t worth my notice!”

Of course, he was saying this from Jack’s perspective, he was not capable of actually saying that himself. Even if those two attacked him, he would be no match for them, let alone warriors at the peak.

Teagan’s lips twitched in exasperation. “You aren’t that strong, but you sure speak very confidently. You say that warriors at the peak are nothing in your eyes, yes? Do you think we’ll believe you just because you’re bragging a little and let them go?”

Yeagen started to laugh out loud. That guy was just too amusing. Yeagen laughed so much that he bent forward. There was definitely something wrong with that guy’s head, or he would not have said something so absurd.

Hashem and the others were stunned. They widened their eyes and were completely speechless.

What happened to Lourain?

Was he crazy?

Did he suffer a mental blow?

What was he saying?!

Even the three of them felt it was absurd!

Lourain did not seem to mind being laughed at by his enemies and the looks of confusion his fellow disciples aimed at him.

At that moment, he could finally understand Jack. No wonder Jack was always calm no matter what anyone else said in Violet City. He was not bothered to even explain anything, because there was no meaning or need to do it.

Teagan was slouched over laughing.

He pointed at Lourain. "Brat! Did you come here just to make us laugh? Do you know what you're saying?!"

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No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3960-Lourain raised an eyebrow. He knew what he was saying, of course, but it was just that the rest of them

did not understand him.

Dickens gaped but stopped himself from saying anything.

At that moment, Jack, who had been silent the whole time-finally spoke, "Who are you working for?"

Jack's sudden words ceased their laughter.

Yeagen and Teagen exchanged looks of disdain before Teagan sneered and said, "What? Are you asking for revenge?"

Jack nodded before shaking his head. Everyone was stunned at the sight. Hashem and the others looked at Jack with widened eyes.

Seeing as that stranger had arrived with Lourain, he must have had a good relationship with Lourain. Otherwise, with Lourain's personality, there was no way Lourain would let an outsider interfere with this.

Anyone who was close to Lourain should be a normal person, yet both his speech and his expressions were very irregular.

Jack did not care how others saw him at all, and he continued to say, "It's not really revenge to me, but it's probably revenge from your perspective..."

Jack stopped after saying that. The others naturally did not understand him, but Lourain did. Jack was a man who would never harm anyone who did not

go against him. The moment someone decided to do something to him, he would return the favor multiple times over.

Jack never had a problem with those people. As long as they did not cause trouble to Jack, then nothing would have happened between them. Yet, those people were trying to cause Jack trouble.

With his temper, Jack would naturally punish them severely, but it was not revenge for him.

Revenge was a heavy word, and this minor trouble was not worth using that word. It was just payback. However, the others did not understand what Jack meant and only thought he was insane.

Teagan scoffed and said, "I guess you're already crazy to the point of being delusional. You're trying to get revenge on my superiors? With your abilities? You sure are confident in yourself."

Hearing this, Jack nodded honestly.

Of course, he was confident in himself. "Since you don't think it's possible for me, then tell me, who are you working for? What rank does Desmond have among the warriors at the peak? How many warriors at that level are in Toman Battlefield this time?"

Those were the questions that Jack cared about. He wanted the answers, so he needed someone who knew about the internal workings. Those two could be counted as such, so Jack was trying his best to get some information.

Of course, he could choose to make them speak with his methods. However, that did not mean he would get all of the information he needed. With the situation at that moment, those two did not think the three of them were a match for them at all. They did not even think the group of three were sane. Thus, any answers to Jack's questions at that moment should be true.

Teagan raised his eyebrow as he looked at Fans with a mocking expression as if trying to ask Jack who Jack thought he was.

Yeagen sneered as he said, "Brat, this isn't information you're worthy of knowing! What can you do even if you know?!"

At this point, Yeagen was itching for a fight, feeling his impatience boiling over.

He motioned with his right hand and took out a long sword from his spatial storage.

When he took out the weapon, Hashem and the others immediately tensed up. However, Jack's expression was tranquil as if he saw nothing.

His composure caused Yeagen and Teagan to look at him differently.

No matter what, Jack was composed. However, composure was useless, especially when the skill difference gap was too big for him to do anything.