

Read No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 4021

No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 4021-“You’re ranked first in the Path of Fate right now, and you got six points. Your skills are naturally very impressive. Therefore, you’re probably from one of the top second-grade worlds, and you’re probably an above-average warrior, right?”

“Someone like you is probably working for those warriors at the peak. I can understand why you would suddenly turn up to protect Lionel.”

Jack did not expose everything, but he used Blant’s status to tell everyone that Lionel was still a dog to those shameless and despicable people while Blant was subordinate to them.

It was only natural that Blant was trying to protect Lionel.

The moment he said that, no one agreed with him vocally, but it was obvious from their expressions that they agreed with what he said.

Blant immediately stiffened when he heard that. He narrowed his eyes as he looked at Jack with hatred, looking like he wanted to rip Jack apart.

Blant said coldly, “Brat! Your skill with words is even better than I thought! However, don’t think your words alone will guarantee your safety. Don’t you know the consequences of what you’re doing?”

Jack raised an eyebrow. Blant was trying to threaten him at that moment, but threats were something he had heard the most in his life.

He got threats like that several times a day, so much so that it was getting annoying. There was no way he would take it seriously.

Jack’s lips curled up into a faint smile as he looked at Blant calmly, “Don’t think you’re so amazing. Don’t think that everyone will listen to you just because you said a few words. We won’t fall for your tricks anymore. You should just save yourself the effort!”

Blant and the other three behind him were completely angered by what Jack said.

They looked at Jack as if he was a dead man.

The three of them unleashed their killing intent on Jack at the same time. The aura around them looked like they wanted to tear Jack to shreds. If looks could kill, Jack would have died a few thousand times already.

Unfortunately, Jack was already immune to those looks.

They could look at him however they wanted to. It would not actually hurt him in the end. Blant knew that there was no point continuing to speak with the conversation already like this. He would just embarrass himself if he did.

He scoffed and led the other three behind him and left.

Looking at the four of them leave, Jack did not even bat an eye. Lionel, who had regained his calm earlier, suddenly looked as scared as a rat. He completely shrunk back like a frightened rat.

Taking the chance, he pushed past the crowd and found a place where nobody was to hide. He was incredibly afraid that he would be cursed if he continued staying there.

Lionel had slipped away too quickly, and Blant's appearance had caused a complete change in the crowd's emotions.

At that moment, no one was continuing to curse at Lionel.

The place regained its quiet. After a moment, everyone was talking amongst themselves again when Lourain walked over to Jack.

Lourain's face was cold as he said in a low voice, "Those shameless, despicable dogs! They really can say anything in the world. If not for the rules, I would have gone over to slap them in the faces!"

Compared to Lionel, he hated Blant even more.

Blant's actions had been even more despicable. At that moment, Jack suddenly felt a sharp gaze focused on him.

When Jack looked up, he happened to see Blant looking at him with a cold expression.

When Blant noticed that Jack was looking over, Blant mouthed, "You're lucky this is a restricted area! Otherwise, you'd already be dead!"

Read No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 4022

No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 4022-Jack almost laughed out loud at the sight.

That was quite a coincidence. He had wanted to say the exact same thing to Blant. The one who should have been thankful for the fact that the rules restricted them from fighting should have been Blant. Otherwise, there would have been no other consequences waiting for Blant after his own words!

“Someone’s entering the challenge. Who is that?” A clear voice suddenly broke the silence.

Everyone looked over to see a man in white robes standing at the start of the Path of Fate.

“I know that guy, he’s White from the Porcelain Continent!” A short warrior said.

White’s name was very fitting. He truly was very pale, and he looked quite handsome as well.

At that moment, he had a stern look on his face as he steadily walked forward. He was already on the Path of Fate. It had been quite a while since a new person took the challenge, so he got everyone’s attention when he stepped on it.

Lourain and Jack had just arrived, and it was their first time seeing someone go through the challenge.

Jack’s eyes looked at White intently as he looked at the green light coming from the path as well. The Path of Fate was a path made with special stones.

Each of those stones had countless green, glowing runes on them. Those runes shrouded the path in a green light. Furthermore, the light was not just pure light but had transparent energy on it as well.

Jack used his senses but was shocked to notice that he could not pierce through the green light with them no matter how much he tried.

“How strong is White? How far do you think he can go? Will he be able to get to sixty meters?” Someone said with a curious look on his face.

Someone next to him replied, "I think so. I heard that this person is already an above-average warrior. If he is, then sixty meters should be no problem."

The others nodded as well, "I think he'll at least get to seventy meters. He should be able to get three or four points."

There were those who felt that White was exceptionally capable, and there were naturally those who thought otherwise as well.

Not knowing that person's exact skills, there were naturally people who praised him and insulted him.

A large man with a mustache said in disdain, "Four points? Do you really think he can do that? Do you think anyone can get however many points they want?! Four points mean you need to enter the seventy to eighty-meter mark. I don't think that's possible looking at him!"

"I agree! Even if you guys think he's good, you can't flatter him like that! Don't you think you're going a bit too far? I heard he just barely got to being an above-average warrior..."

"This means he might not truly be at that level yet. After all, rumors are always a bit exaggerated. Even if he really is an above-average warrior, there's no way he'll be able to get four points. There are so many participants here, and some of them are above-average warriors. How many of them get four points? You can count the number with one hand!"

Read No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 4023

No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 4023-The discussions around them never stopped. Many people were guessing what results White would get in the end.

To get a better look at the challenge, Jack and Lourain walked closer to the Path of Fate. The closer they got, the more warriors there were.

Jack and Lourain practically forced their way through.

When the others saw that it was the two of them squeezing over, they swallowed back anything they had to say. After all, all of them remembered how Jack acted just now.

Those two did not even regard Blant, who was at the top of the standings, with any respect let alone anyone else.

White could feel the looks he was getting from the crowd, and he sighed helplessly.

He had not wanted to take the challenge at that moment, but no one else was taking the challenge. He felt like he was just wasting time waiting, which was why he chose that moment.

White sighed as he looked around helplessly.

The looks he was getting were not kind. After all, everyone just happened to be assigned to the Path of Fate. There were not many who knew each other.

When no one knew each other, it meant that there were enemies everywhere. No one would give their enemies looks of encouragement.

Most of the looks White was getting were not friendly ones. As long as White's results were not impressive, then he would definitely be mocked and talked about.

White frowned as he discarded all those thoughts, deciding to focus on the challenge. He started to form seal after seal, and snow-white seals danced in the air around him, condensing into the snow.

The snow circled White, wrapping White in it. White grunted as he started to form seals again. The snow started to be stained red which gave the snow an alluring and mysterious look.

The snow then started to stick together, completely wrapping White inside.

White looked at the path ahead of him and took a deep breath before he took his first step forward.

The moment he took his first step, the snow around White looked like they were being put under pressure, and a few shattered. Of course, a few snowflakes out of the many he had was only a small amount, but it still caused everyone to feel the pressure on the path.

That pressure belonged to the natural laws. The further forward one moved, the more pressure there

was.

When one could not stand it anymore, they would be forced to jump off the path. Jumping off the path signaled the end of the challenge. The results of that warrior would then be shown on the scroll.

“I know him! I fought him before in the outside world. The technique he’s using is a lower ultimate god rank technique, the Soul Frost. I heard that he’s already reached the first level of mastery, and isn’t far from the second. With his skills, sixty meters should be his limit. He probably won’t be able to go any further!”

“I feel like he won’t be able to get to sixty meters. After entering sixty meters, each step is astronomically harder, many were stuck beyond sixty meters!”

Those discussions were not being whispered at all, and White heard all of that.

When he heard how everyone was evaluating him, he was immediately angered.

Those people did not know anything!

They knew nothing about him and only knew how to talk. It was a joke that they were judging his results!

White’s results might not be at the peak, but he had always been quite good.

Read No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 4024

No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 4024-Before taking part in the challenge, he had given himself a goal. He set a goal of entering seventy meters for himself. Only by doing that would he be able to get four points.

If he did not manage to get to seventy meters, then the chances of him getting four points would only be at around twenty percent.

Thinking about that, White felt a bit helpless and silently cursed that the rules felt so chaotic.

Some people managed to get to sixty-eight meters, but their results ended up with four points.

There were some who got to sixty-eight meters but were given three points.

It was not a special situation either, but what was happening regularly. It was as if the final points one got were completely dependent on a person's luck. However, the results were not too crazy. As long as someone got to seventy meters, they would definitely get four points.

That was something that was assured. Therefore, he decided that he would definitely get to the seventy meter area to make sure he earned four points.

He wanted to slap everyone else in the face, and make those who mocked him know how hilarious they were acting!

White clenched his teeth and stirred up his own spirits as he slowly advanced.

He suddenly heard the sound of cracking around him. It was from the snow around him. The constant pressure from the natural laws was causing the snow to constantly crumble, and more snow crumbled as he advanced.

However, the snow did not immediately disappear after it crumbled, instead, it reformed, filling up the space that was empty before, and making sure that White was completely protected.

Twenty meters, thirty meters...

Once he stepped into the forty meter area, he heard more and more cracking around him. The snow started to crumble faster and faster, and the rate of the cracks being filled up slowed down.

White was forced to stop to compose himself, taking the time to recover his strength. He started to form seals again, and countless snowflakes formed from his hands and filled up the gaps.

After composing himself, he frowned as he continued to advance again. He could not stay there for too long. On the Path of Fate, the natural laws were constantly pressing down. Even though he could stop advancing, the pressure would just stop increasing, it would not stop completely. Stopping meant spending more of his strength.

He started to walk faster and faster, and his expression got more and more anxious.

Slowly, sweat started to drip down his face. By the time he reached fifty meters, the pace of the snow crumbling was twice as fast as when he was in the forty-meter area.

Slowly, he started to find himself unable to hold on. Every step he took meant he needed to stop to fill up the gaps in his snow. Only then would he be able to protect himself from the laws.

A fat man frowned and said, "It's already been fifty meters. He stopped twice to recover before he reached the fifty-meter area. After entering the fifty-meter area, he stopped a total of six times just trying to advance another six meters. It's obvious that he's in a bad state. I'm beginning to wonder if he can get to sixty meters."

Those discussions slowly became the main topic in the crowd.

Looking at White constantly stopping, everyone felt like White was probably already at his limits. Even between fifty and sixty meters he seemed to be at his limits, then it would not even be forty percent likely that he would be able to get to sixty meters.

White was naturally able to hear what everyone else was saying.

With him being covered in snow, no one could see the expression on his face.

At that moment, his face was completely red, and his expression was a bit twisted.

Who did they think they were to constantly look down on him like that?

Read No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 4025

No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 4025-The snow that was protecting him constantly crumbled, and there were more and more gaps.

His rate of filling up those gaps started to slow down. The natural laws started to assault his body through the gaps with a bang!

A wave of natural law struck him right on the arm.

White was in so much pain that he started to pale. His sweat started to trickle down his face. He felt like his arm had been slammed by a thousand kilograms of force. The pain went from his arm all the way to his brain.

It was so painful that he even forgot to continue advancing. He did not dare to hesitate for a moment as he immediately activated his true energy and started to form seal after seal.

Countless snowflakes formed on his fingers, and they started to fill up the gaps protecting him.

White let out a deep breath, "Just a little more..."

Earlier, he had been struck by energy that contained natural laws. It happened so suddenly that he had been caught off guard. Even if he had been prepared, he never expected the force to be so intense.

It had been just a bit of force, but the strike had hurt him so much that he almost collapsed on the ground.

If that happened, then it would be absolutely humiliating. He would have humiliated himself in front of so many people!

Just thinking about it made it hard to accept.

White clenched his teeth, "Just one more meter! I'll be in sixty meters! I have to do it! I can't be looked down on!"

With that in mind, he advanced again. This time, he did not dare to rush it as he took one small step at a time.

At that moment, he was in no mood to pay attention to whether or not his taking small steps was being laughed at. All he wanted to do was advance bit by bit.

Jack was looking at White slowly advancing to the sixty-meter mark from below.

He raised an eyebrow as he said, "Is sixty meters the key part of this challenge?"

Lourain nodded and said, "From what everyone is saying, sixty meters seems to be the main hurdle to pass. It looks like the pressure drastically goes up after that!"

As they spoke, White had already advanced to the sixty-meter mark. The moment he stepped into that area, a tremendous pressure immediately shattered almost half of his snow. The sound of snow crumbling was heard, and White immediately paled.

He felt like a large blade was constantly slashing around him. His heart was beating rapidly, but he knew that there was no point in panicking at that moment as well.

He clenched his teeth, and the pain woke him up as he started to form seal after seal again.

Countless snowflakes started to form, and quickly filled up the gaps. Unfortunately, things did not go as well this time.

The pressure was several times greater after he got to the sixty-meter mark, and the snow was crumbling too quickly. Even if he stopped to fill in the gaps, he failed to completely do it.

The gaps were basically holes for the natural laws to assault him. Three waves of energy that contained the natural laws violently struck White's body. He spat out a mouthful of blood, and the pain caused his whole body to shake.

From those waves of energy earlier, one of the waves struck his chest, breaking one of his ribs.

The injury was not considered heavy, but he was not far away from heavy injuries. If he continued, his life would be in danger.

White immediately made his choice as he jumped off the Path of Fate.

After he jumped off the Path of Fate, White seemed to be in a bad state. He violently coughed and spat out a mouthful of blood.

White did not have any fellow disciples around, but there were still people he knew.

Read No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 4026

No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 4026-A warrior, whose relationship was quite good with White, walked over to help him up.

White was breathing heavily, and his face was incredibly pale. He looked deathly ill.

When everyone saw him like that, no one mocked him at all. After all, he had managed to persevere until he reached sixty meters. He just happened to stop at sixty meters. There were many whose results were far worse than his.

There were still those who said softly, “He should’ve just jumped off if he couldn’t do it. What good did standing there do other than injuring himself? Just look at him. His injuries will definitely affect future challenges. The Path of Fate isn’t the only challenge in Radiant Hall. In his current state, his injuries just cost him everything.”

White’s injuries were quite bad. If he did not recover properly, it would definitely affect his future challenges.

Lourain sighed as he looked at White.

He lowered his voice and whispered to Jack, “If I was him, I wouldn’t have stubbornly held on for so long. He was only lightly mocked. It’s annoying, but it won’t affect his future. Why did he bring harm to himself just because of their words? It’s the worst thing he could do!”

Jack nodded at those words.

Lourain had grown quite a bit. Back then, he would have gotten angry at the words of others, causing him to make the wrong decisions. However, he had grown to the point where he had abandoned that mentality. No matter what others said, one needed to have the willpower to withstand it for the sake of the bigger picture.

One could not afford to be affected by things like that and allow such things to affect their mental state.

It was very easy to make the wrong decision because of that and have their future be affected by it.

Lourain looked at Jack's smile and smiled wryly, "I finally know how much of an idiot I was in the past. I've always acted impulsively."

At the time, Lourain was like a mule that constantly found himself at a disadvantage because of his temper.

White's name appeared on the giant scroll. Unsurprisingly, White managed to get three points in the end.

There was a total of 107 participants who had taken up the challenge.

Out of them, White ranked fifty-sixth. He was in the middle, not too strong, but not weak either. If he had not been too stubborn in the end and gotten himself injured, his results would have been worth much discussion.

Lourain took a deep breath as he looked at the scroll in the air. He looked at everyone's results seriously, and he seemed quite anxious. He was a bit hesitant, but it only lasted for a brief moment before he made his decision.

He grabbed Jack's arm and said seriously, "I'll try it out..."

Jack nodded slightly.

Jack had seen how conflicted Lourain was earlier.

Lourain did not need to say anything for Jack to know what he was thinking about.

Lourain slowly walked over to the Path of Fate. When his figure appeared at the start of the path, everyone looked over.

The incident from before was still clear in everyone's mind. As a newcomer that no one recognized, Lourain had immediately gotten into trouble with the person ranked at the top the moment he arrived.

Furthermore, Lourain did not seem to back down at all, which left a deep impression on everyone there. Even Blant was looking over with a cold look on his face.

He walked over from the fringes closer to the Path of Fate with a look of amusement.

Blant scoffed. He wanted to see how far that warrior who dared to provoke him would get.

Was that guy just recklessly bold?

Lourain was still calm despite all the attention he was getting.

Read No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 4027

No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 4027-Lourain had gone through a lot recently and he learned how to ignore the gazes of those around him.

He did not care what everyone else was saying, nor how they looked at him. He did not stay at the starting point for too long.

After taking two deep breaths to compose himself, he took out his weapon from his storage space.

It was a silver sword. He started to form seals with his right hand, and the seals danced in the air before they solidified into a ray of light, shooting right into the sword. The sword suddenly started to buzz.

Lourain turned serious as he raised his left hand and slashed out multiple times. The slashes solidified in the air.

Lourain was very quick, and his arm left formed after images. The slashes condensed in front of him, solidifying into an aura of light and covered his body.

After doing that, Lourain did not hesitate at all as he took his first step.

When he stepped foot onto the Path of Fate, he immediately felt the immense pressure from the laws of nature. The laws of nature turned into waves of energy that assaulted his sword aura, pressuring it so much that the light distorted. However, Lourain managed to withstand it in the end.

Jack watched it all happen quietly. He could guess how far Lourain would go.

Jack knew how strong Lourain was, and the others could tell how strong Lourain was from his aura as well.

Earlier, they had still been uncertain. After all, many warriors loved to hide their strength.

With Lourain making his move, they were able to tell that Lourain's strength was in between that of a regular warrior and an above average one. His skills were nothing to shout at. They wondered where he got the courage to argue with Blant.

Did he not understand what the consequences of his actions would be?

"Is this guy an idiot, or if he has something else up his sleeve? Earlier, the matter would have passed if the two of them had just shut up. Blant wasn't actually a part of the matter after all. He would probably stop after a few words."

"Yet, the two of them were so bold. They did not seem to care about Blant's skill or background at all when they argued against him. They seemed very brave just now, but it looks like they're just idiots. They're clearly not that strong, but they insisted on doing something suicidal. I wonder what's in their minds!"

"Who knows?! Maybe they thought that they would be protected if they were on the side of reason."

"That's such a laughable thought. When faced with absolute skill, what's the point of having reason? He's feeling happy about things now, but it won't take that long for them to lose their smiles."

Those discussions were everywhere, and no one cared if Jack and Lourain overheard them. They did not lower their voices.

Jack and Lourain naturally overheard everything. Jack did not react to any of those discussions at all, and neither did Lourain.

Those ignorant fools did not know anything, and all they could do was look at things through their own perspectives.

At that moment, there was suddenly a surprised shout, "Look! Lionel's gotten on it!"

Jack frowned. Lionel, who had been hiding in a corner, had rushed over while no one noticed him.

He was very quick as he started to form seal after seal.

The sound of crackling lightning could be heard as it coursed around him, constantly crackling.

Read No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 4028

No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 4028-The lightning intertwined with each other, forming chains that wrapped around Lionel.

After seeing that, Jack was suddenly stunned. Only then did he realize that the Path of Fate had no rule stating that challengers needed to attempt it one at a time. Nothing would change if they challenged the Path of Fate at the same time.

Lionel had arrived earlier than the two of them, but he had not attempted the challenge at all.

Although the rules did not state that the challenge needed to be attempted one at a time, every participant was restricted to one challenge.

The fact that he managed to get on the Path of Fate meant that Lionel had not attempted the challenge and did not have any results.

Jack frowned.

What was Lionel trying to do by attempting the challenge at that moment?

Was he trying to compare his result with Lourain's?

Was he trying to show who was stronger by participating at the same time so he could regain some of his dignity?

As Jack was thinking about it, Lionel had already stepped onto the boundaries of the challenge. The laws of nature suddenly pressed into Lionel with the power of nature. It constantly crashed into Lionel, but Lionel was not affected at all, with all the lightning protecting him.

At that moment, Lourain had only walked two steps forward. He was not even a meter away.

Lionel laughed as he took a big step forward and caught up quickly.

Lourain realized something was off, and he quickly looked at Lionel with a look of disgust. There was no way Lionel had any good intentions.

He had just opened his mouth to speak when he saw Lionel suddenly attacking him.

Two chains of lightning crackled as they viciously came down on Lourain, causing his eyes to widen! He wondered if that guy was crazy. They were in a restricted area, but Lionel was attacking him.

However, Lourain suddenly had doubts the moment that thought surfaced. The outside was a restricted area, but there were no rules that stated whether or not the inside of the Paths of Fate was a restricted area!

At that moment, Lionel had a sinister smile on his mouth, and there was a pleased look in his eyes.

His expression immediately alerted Lourain to the fact that the Path of Fate was not a restricted area. They could attack whenever they wanted inside!

Lourain cursed as he turned to avoid the attack, but it was already too late.

Lionel's sudden attack had been completely outside of Lourain's expectations. After all, in Lourain's eyes, the Path of Fate was a restricted area as well.

By the time Lourain could react, he had already lost his chance. On top of that, the two of them were very close to each other in the first place.

Lourain tried to avoid his attack but failed in the end. With a crack, the two chains of lightning clashed into the shield formed with Lourain's sword aura. With a loud bang, the light was completely shattered.

Lionel was stronger than Lourain, to begin with. On top of that, they were surrounded by the powers of the laws of nature.

After the light was shattered, the laws of nature rammed right into Lourain's body. Lourain felt like his whole body was being squashed by a massive stone.

A wave of energy rushed to his chest, while another slammed into his right leg. He could even hear the sound of his bone cracking.

At that moment, he heard a shout, "Lourain! Come down!"

A familiar voice woke Lourain up.

He did not hesitate at all as he turned around and immediately jumped off the Path of Fate. Jack frowned as he quickly rushed to Lourain. He took out a pill from Mustard Seed and fed it to Lourain before he slowly helped Lourain up.

Lourain's face was pale, and his forehead was covered in sweat.

The moment he stood up, a sharp pain coursed up his right leg.

Earlier, a wave of energy had slammed into his right leg and broken his bones. Thankfully, he jumped off quickly enough. Without any protection, the situation would have been a lot worse if he had been there for just a moment longer.

Read No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 4029

No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 4029-Lionel's sudden attack surprised even Jack.

Just like Lourain, he had thought that the Path of Fate was a restricted area. He had thought that Lionel would never dare to attack no matter how bold he was.

There were those who could see the surprise and hesitation from Lourain just now, and explained, "The Path of Fate is not a restricted area. Before you came, there were those who fought on the Path of Fate before, and no one was punished."

No wonder Lionel attacked Lourain without any hesitation. He had known that the Path of Fate was not a restricted area, and he could do whatever he wanted.

Jack sighed, he had taken things too easily.

He had thought that Lionel only wanted to regain his dignity.

Lionel's cold mockery could be heard from the Path of Fate, "I wondered how strong you were, but you were just a piece of trash that's only good at putting on an act! You couldn't even take one attack from me!"

Blant laughed out loud, “There really are all sorts of people in the world. This is just the start. You managed to pull one over us with your words, but that’s just because you have a sly mouth!”

“Normally, things never end well for people like you. I’ve already warned you, but you insisted on going against us. This is just a bit of payback. There’s a lot more torture awaiting you in the future. Just wait and see!”

Lourain was so angry, his face paled.

Lionel suddenly ambushed him before he could do anything, which caused him to jump off the Path of Fate. If he had known the rules better, he would not have ended up in such a bad state.

After Lourain jumped off, his name appeared on the massive scroll.

His name was in the last place, ranked 108th. He did not get a single point! Other than Lourain, even the worst results managed to earn a single point. However, Lourain failed to get even one. Nevertheless, it was to be expected.

The position Lourain fell off from was less than a meter away from the starting point. The results were naturally so bad that Lourain failed to get a single point.

Looking at Lourain’s name being ranked last, Blant started to laugh again.

There was a lot of mockery in his laughter. “Not bad. I thought you would be able to get one point no matter how bad the results are. However, you’ve definitely shown me something. So, it’s actually possible to get zero points!”

Lourain started to clench his fists tightly, and he was so angry that he breathed heavily.

Hearing this, Jack frowned.

Each person only had one chance to attempt the challenge. That was already Lourain’s final result, and there was no point in saying any words of consolation.

Jack patted Lourain’s shoulder, “Don’t be angry. Just leave the rest to me...”

Jack turned around and looked at Lionel, who was still staring at the two of them with a mocking expression from the Path of Fate.

At that moment, Lionel felt incredibly pleased with himself.

Those two men had ruined all his hard work just now, and he would take his revenge. This was just the

start. As long as he had the chance in the future, he would not let those two leave unscathed. They would learn of the consequences of offending him!

Just as he was feeling pleased with himself, Jack slowly walked to the start of the Path of Fate.

Everyone was stunned at the sight.

What was he doing?

Was he looking for revenge?

Read No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 4030

No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 4030-A man in green armor crossed his arms and said, "It looks like this guy is very confident in himself. He just saw Lionel's skills, but he still rushed onto the Path of Fate for revenge!"

"Do you think he can beat Lionel? How much stronger is he compared to his friend?"

When that was said, everyone started to discuss and speculate on the matter.

They wondered how strong Jack was, and whether he was just a bit stronger than Lourain, or drastically.

"If he's not an idiot, he wouldn't step on the Path of Fate with just ordinary skills. It would just be declaring war on Lionel!"

"I agree. This guy should be quite strong. At least, he's definitely stronger than Lourain. Even if Lionel had not suddenly attacked him just now, Lourain would've only been able to enter the forty-meter mark, at most. This guy should at least be able to get to fifty meters, or even sixty."

There were those who regarded Jack highly, and there were naturally those who thought otherwise.

A man in a short black shirt scoffed and said, "You're overestimating him. Anyone who manages to get to sixty meters is at least an above average warrior. Do you think that piece of trash is at that level? I don't think so! There's clearly something wrong with his head. Even though he sounded very logical just now, everything he's done so far only shows that he's a complete idiot! Only an idiot would act this way. Since he's an idiot, then nothing he does would be surprising!"

Lourain heard everything that was said, and he clenched his teeth in anger.

Those dogs did not know anything, but they loved to cast their own judgments as if they knew everything. However, he remained silent no matter how angry he was. He knew that there was no point arguing with them.

Yet, at that moment, Blant sneered as he said, "These two really are the king of idiots. They challenged me despite being so weak. They're just sick of living. They sounded like they were warriors at the peak just now, but this guy couldn't even take one attack from Lionel. What a joke!"

"The guy on top right now is clearly a bit stronger than Lourain, but it can't be by much. He will probably lose after five or six exchanges with Lionel."

Lourain had a furious look on his face, which was noticed by Blant.

Blant scoffed as he said, "What? Are you not happy with what I'm saying? The truth is plain for all to see. Weren't you so proud of yourself just now? Why did you lose so badly? If you don't want to admit defeat, just look at your results! You're trash!"

Lourain suddenly looked up at Blant furiously.

Blant looked right back with an arrogant expression on his face.

Sparks were flying between the two of them, and neither of them would take a step back.

Even with things as they were, Lourain was still refusing to back down. That caused a lot of confusion and curiosity. It was just too strange.

His skills were already plain for all to see. He was no match for Lionel, and his skills were only in between those of a regular warrior and an above average one. Despite that, he dared to try and face Blant head-

on.

Everyone wondered where he got his courage from.

At that point, everyone was already looking at Lourain and Jack as if they were complete idiots, and not many thought that Jack stood a chance.