

# No.1 Supreme Warrior by Moneto

Chapter 4102

He heard a constant rattling of chains around him, and thanks to that sound, he could not hear anything from outside at all.

Likewise, those on the outside could not hear what was happening inside. Even if he shouted with all his might, no one could tell if he was the one shouting or his opponent.

Only then did Carville realize that everything Jack was doing, including using the chains to surround them, was to obstruct the crowd's sight.

The rattling of the chains was meant to cut off any sounds as well. At that moment, even if all his limbs were cut off or he was tortured until the brink of death, no one would know about it.

Jack did not want anyone in the spectator stands to see what was happening.

Earlier, he had made sure the fight seemed evenly matched. It was a deliberate act to prevent others from realizing how skilled he actually was.

After he realized that, Carville sighed before he said miserably, "What a joke. I thought I wouldn't be so unlucky, and that I couldn't possibly have picked out someone strong..."

Normally, he would not randomly target a person, but he had been too emotional at the time. The moment he saw Jack's calm expression, he completely lost his cool. He felt like he was being looked down on. There was no way he would let anyone who looked down on him get off easily.

That was how it all started!

Carville's lips trembled, suddenly finding himself struggling to speak. His whole body was already completely wrapped by the Soul Chain. Even if he was not, he would not be a match for the warrior at the peak in front of him. Even if he was highly ranked among the above-average warriors, there was still a huge difference between him and warriors at the peak.

Jack slowly walked over to Carville and looked at Carville's regretful expression.

Jack's expression remained calm as if nothing could ever affect him.

Carville took a deep breath before he looked up and said hoarsely, "Don't forget the rules of the Seven Death Arenas. You can't kill me, and you can't cause any permanent injuries to me. If I knew you were a warrior at the peak, I would not have targeted you, and would not have caused you trouble."

Jack smiled as he looked at Carville calmly, "Of course, I didn't forget the rules of the Seven Death Arenas. Don't worry, I won't kill you or cause any permanent injuries to you. However, I can still slowly torture you. You said to me before that you can torture me in many ways if I lose..."

Jack's words made Carville shudder. He did not even dare to look up at Jack, feeling like he would be skinned alive if he did.

Carville knew that Jack was not joking. Even if he could not be killed, the rules did not restrict torture. As long as the torture did not leave any permanent injuries, then there would be no punishment.

Permanent injuries referred to injuries that could not be healed.

If Jack shattered all his bones or skinned him alive, those would not be considered permanent injuries. After all, consuming a high-level pill would recover those injuries after some time.

Permanent injuries referred to things like crippling one's core or shattering their soul. All those were injuries that could never be recovered from.