

# No.1 Supreme Warrior by Moneto

Chapter 4103

Hence, there was plenty of room to maneuver around when it came to torturing someone. As long as there were no permanent injuries, then Jack could deal with him however Jack wanted to.

The arena was not a restricted area, so as long as Jack controlled his strength, Jack would be able to do just about anything. Just like he said, there were many ways to torture Carville.

With that in mind, Carville shut his eyes in complete despair. He felt fear deep in his heart and was about to drown in anguish.

That person who looked so calm no matter what happened seemed capable of anything.

After how much Carville had offended the man, there was no way Carville would get off easily.

Right at that moment, Jack suddenly laughed and said, "I'll give you two choices. It's up to you which one you'll choose. Of course, you can go back on your word after you've agreed, but you'd better think about it before you do. There's a price to pay for going back on your words."

The crowd below was trying hard to see what was happening, but they failed to see through the densely packed chains no matter how hard they tried.

The clanking sounds of the chains completely drowned the sound from within as well. Even if they tried, all they could hear were some vague cries of agony.

They could not tell who it was, nor could they tell what led to those cries of agony. They knew nothing, and could not see or hear much. It felt like torture to them.

A man in a long green robe clenched his teeth and said, "What's happening?! This is just torture. Why are those chains blocking our view?!"

"Could it be intentional? Or maybe this is one of his techniques?"

Quite a few people had dark looks on their faces as they stared at the black chains obscuring their sight.

Another cry of agony could be heard from the stage. They could vaguely make out a few words. "Alright! I'll choose!"

Right after that was said, a few more cries of agony were heard.

Everyone could hear it, but they could not make out what was happening. All they could do was anxiously wait.

What was happening with the battle?

Who had the advantage?

Was it Carville, or North who let out that cry of agony?

What did the man being tortured look like at that moment?

It was not just the spectators who were anxious. Even the ones standing in the other arenas had anxious looks on their faces. They could not see through the Soul Chains and could only tell that one person was being tortured through the cries of agony!

At that moment, the black chains started to move again. The rattling of the chains could clearly be heard everywhere as they quickly moved toward the center of the arena.

Slowly, they could once again see the situation within.

Jack stood at the western end of the arena, while Carville stood at the east. At that moment, Carville had a pale look on his face.

He clutched his chest with his right hand, and there was still some blood on the corner of his lips. His eyes were completely reddened. It was obvious he had suffered some injuries.

Did Carville lose?

Those cries of agony had been from him?

What happened inside?!

Everyone looked at the arena anxiously, and some of them even shouted out in frustration, "Why did you use the chains to block our sight?! That's so boring!"

Jack did not care about that. All he wanted was the results.

Carville's hands trembled slightly as he took a deep breath, doing his best to control all his trembling due to the pain. He shut his eyes, clearly feeling a wave of energy in his body that was slowly devouring his

soul.