

No.1 Supreme Warrior by Moneto

Chapter 4131

Jack's skills were something they had all witnessed before, so there was no need to say anymore.

However, Wellis was still a bit worried, so he added as he left, "I-If these guys are hard to deal with, I'll be around. I can help you anytime!"

Jack nodded with a calm smile.

The masked men exchanged suspicious looks with each other.

Could that guy actually have some skills?

However, they both knew that anyone who wanted to beat the both of them together would at least need to be a warrior at the peak.

Warriors at the peak were not just found anywhere.

There were less than forty in the whole Whirling World, and their faces were all known to the two of them. However, that person looked completely foreign to them. They were sure that it was their first time meeting that person.

"Do you think you'd be able to scare me just because you're acting like you have something up your sleeve? You think I'd retreat from that?" The man in the green mask said with a sneer.

Jack raised an eyebrow and did not bother answering. He started to form seal after seal with his hands, and countless seals started to fuse in the air, forming a long and thick chain.

He then summoned the chain to his hand, and dark red runes glowed on the chain, looking like fireflies in the night.

The man in the blue mask frowned as he said, "Is he actually going to fight us? He's really trying to fight us alone?! Could this guy really have some skills?"

The green-masked man shook his head, "Toss those thoughts away for now. Do I need to teach you that you shouldn't be afraid before you even fight someone?"

If one allows fear to take hold of them before a fight, then it would either lead to one being greatly diminished in ability, if not outright lose. Even if they won, it would not be a good win.

The skill one showed would be significantly lessened, which was a great impact for a warrior. Even when facing an opponent they could not defeat, they could not allow themselves to seem lesser than they

were!

The man in the blue mask pulled out a blood-red sword. The two of them raised their weapons at the same time, aiming them at Jack's head.

"Brat, I don't care if you're putting on an act or not! The day you decided to go against us was the day you signed your death wish!"

Jack started to whirl his chain around, causing it to rattle. The Soul Chain was incredibly quick, and it immediately appeared in front of them!

The two of them laughed, not feeling threatened by the Soul Chain at all!

They attacked at the same time, and their weapons clashed against the chain.

With a crack, the two weapons felt like they had hit a giant mountain. No matter how sharp their swords were, they were not able to triumph at all. Instead, their weapons were sent flying!

The Soul Chain was like an angered snake that quickly wrapped around the two of them. No matter how quick they were, they were no match for the Soul Chain!

A storm god rank technique was not something the two of them could handle!

In a flash, the Soul Chain had the two of them tightly wrapped up. As long as Jack wanted to, he would be able to strangle them in an instant.

There was a faint gray mist around the Soul Chain that was an intense rotting force.

The two of them had just been struggling for a few moments when their bodies started to rot from the gray mist, causing them to let out cries of agony.

"The two of you better be quiet, or this pain will just be the start of it," Jack said coldly.