

# No.1 Supreme Warrior by Moneto

Chapter 4169

Jack slowly knelt and reached out. That energy that was eating at Presti's soul was temporarily stopped by Jack.

Presti slowly woke up from the pain. He tried his best to open his eyes, and he was faced with an incredibly calm expression. He was completely unfamiliar with the face, but he had already realized who the person in front of him was.

"I'm so unlucky," Presti clutched his chest and spat out a mouthful of blood.

His whole body was trembling slightly.

"Jack, I can't believe I met you here!" Presti shouted out. He had already lost all hope.

Jack smiled, "You didn't meet me by coincidence. I was looking for you."

Before Presti could even react, Lourain had.

No wonder Jack, who disliked interfering in the affairs of others, agreed to help Cavill. It was all in his plan.

Those people were keeping track of Jack in secret, and Jack felt like he was on the back foot. He turned the tables with this one move!

"Did you think that I'm just a cowardly rat who only hides and tries to avoid your attacks?" Jack said coldly.

Presti gulped at that. All his earlier arrogance had disappeared. He did not dare to look down on Jack at all.

Jack was the one person he would never dare to look down on in this world. Jack kept on creating miracles with his skills, and two warriors at the peak died to Jack. He was probably at the same level as Zayne Moon.

"I've never thought that you were a rat. We've never underestimated you before! Jack, as a warrior at the peak, you should have the pride of one. If you can, then give me a quick death, and I'll salute you for being honorable," Presti said.

When he heard that, Jack could not stop himself from laughing, "Being honorable? Do you think I can't tell what you're trying to do? I can't believe you said something like that! You're just trying to avoid being tortured."

Of course, that had definitely been Presti's plan.

At that moment, Presti was already completely filled with fear. He was on the brink of mental collapse. He did not want to suffer the pain he did earlier. It was just too painful, it was worse than even death.

"It's not like I can't grant you a quick death. Tell me what the key is for, and where the door is," Jack's tone was very cold as he looked right at Presti.

Presti gulped, and his whole body trembled. That gaze was just too terrifying. He felt like he was already a dead man.

"I don't know," Presti said with a frown.

Jack smiled, but there was no anger on his face at all. Yet, the more Jack acted like that, the more afraid Presti was.

He suddenly pulled back and tried to distance himself from Jack. Unfortunately, he had not been able to move that far away.

"Argh, stop! Please stop!" The energy was unleashed by Jack again.

The energy was incredibly destructive, and Presti's whole body was shaking.

He felt like his soul was being devoured by a thousand ants, and that it was slowly being ripped apart. The pain was not something that could be described.

At that moment, he was constantly rolling on the floor, and his clothes were already completely haggard.