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However, Vincent was even more unimpressed by everything. At that moment, he was already thoroughly crazed. He took a breath as his hands constantly moved, forming seal after seal. After that, a massive three-legged bird appeared behind him. The bird was covered in flames. It was at least twice the size of the one Vale had condensed!

That alone was proof that Vincent had not been bragging earlier. Vale really was no match for Vincent. If Vincent had been the one against Cody earlier, the victor would not have been certain.

Jack estimated things in his heart, and felt like the two of them were probably about equal. The thought flashed in his mind as Vincent roared angrily, lunging forward like a diving eagle as he rushed right at Jack. The heat waves hit Jack before Vincent was there. It was incredibly hot, enough for the heat to distort the space around them again. Jack was at the center of the heat waves. He felt a power that could light him up, get closer and closer!

Jack remained calm as he formed seal after seal. Eighty Soul Swords were condensed by him in an instant, and all of them merged into a large blade that merged with his gray blade.

Jack had already perfected Destroying the Void. That was why he did not really care that he was facing an inner disciple of an eighth-grade clan. If he used all his power, he might attract the attention of others. So, he had used twenty fewer Soul Swords. He heard a cry next to him.

The three-legged bird had raised its head. Its flaming eyes stared right at Jack. Everyone around them looked on with widened eyes, afraid to miss anything interesting. They wanted to see Jack falter and see Jack completely trampled on by Vincent.

Someone started to shout, "This guy really is trying to mimic Cody! He's actually standing in place. Is he really trying to attack those weak points? He doesn't have the speed to do that, nor does he have the skill! Where did he get his courage from?!"

"That's right! He's just an ignorant country bumpkin. He thought that he could copy how someone else succeeded, ignoring his own skill!"

"Cody won because of his immense speed and the fact that he could hit all of those weak points so quickly. Those without the strength to do so wouldn't be able to do anything even if they hit those weak points!"

"There's only one reason for that. The weak points of the golden bird are only worth anything in the hands of the strong. Weaklings would not be able to deal a powerful enough blow to the bird even if they knew where to hit!"

At the moment, many of them agreed with that sentiment. If Jack was doing what they expected, then Jack would definitely lose. He would definitely be tortured by Vincent as well!

Vincent said with a face full of excitement, "You're dead now, brat. As long as the bird hits you, even God wouldn't be able to save you!"

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Jack let out a slight laugh, not answering Vincent. Instead, he grabbed his sword with both his hands and raised his blade high up, slashing right at the head of the bird!

The black slash might not have any intense energy fluctuations, but it surged right at the bird!

The bird cried out again.

Jack could even see a look of disdain in the bird's eyes. The bird might just be an image of the technique Vincent had condensed, but it still carried Vincent's emotions. After all, the technique was a middle-stage earth technique.

Vincent seemed to have reached the second stage of mastery, and was not far away from the third. He was definitely an inner disciple that was even higher ranked than Vale. The guy would probably end up becoming a chosen disciple in a short span of time. He definitely had a lot of potentials.

The thought flashed in Jack's head as Destroying the Void arrived right in front of the bird.

The bird spat out a sea of flames in disdain, but the slash did not seem to do much damage at all.

Vincent let out a sneer and a thought flashed in his mind. However, before the smile could even be wiped from his face, he heard a howl next to him...

He could not help but look up to see the flames that the bird sent out earlier had been sliced into two, dispersing into the surroundings. The slash had gone right through the bird's head right after the bird launched the attack!

The bird cried out in agony. Even though it was formed of energy, it still contained a sliver of Vincent's soul!

The next second, the pain of a soul being destroyed wracked its body. Vincent's eyes widened as the bird he was so proud of, that won every battle it fought, fell. The black, unassuming slash contained an unrivaled power within. It was enough to slice his bird into two!

His technique had been broken by Jack so easily. It had only taken one strike for his bird to turn into energy, dispersing everywhere. Only the waves of heat proved that the technique was ever there.

Vincent widened his eyes as he looked at the scene in disbelief. He wondered if he was seeing things.

How could something so absurd happen to him?

That kid was clearly an alchemist, so how was his technique broken so easily?!

He was using a middle-stage earth rank technique, and it was already at the second stage of mastery. He was not far away from completing the third. Vale was nothing in his eyes, but Jack had broken his technique!

Vincent shook his head crazily, refusing to admit that what he saw was real. However, before he could shout out anything, he felt a chill in his chest. He looked down to see a gray sword pierced through his chest. A wave of sharp energy suddenly started to rot his body. The pain caused him to lose all rationality.

With a chattering sound, Vincent's wound started to turn black and rot at a visible pace. His soul had been torn apart at the same time.

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The pain caused him to go crazy. He had suffered various injuries before, but they had never been as painful as what he was feeling then. It was as if he had been thrown into a pot of hot oil and cooked alive.

"What power is this?! Why is it injuring my soul?! Take it away! Take it away now!" Vincent was grasping at straws at that moment.

The intense pain had caused him to forget all his earlier arrogance. He had said that he would have Jack begging for death, but now he was asking for mercy from Jack instead.

Jack let out a smirk at his shouts before he said lazily, "Don't you think you're being really funny right now? You're the one who said you would have me begging for death earlier, but now you want me to let you go. Do you think I will?"

Vincent's mind was no longer working properly at that moment. He merely begged Jack to let him off, even killing him would be better. The pain of his soul rotting away was too much for him to bear. He had never felt such pain before and he thinks that even the strongest man alive would not be able to bear that torture!

Jack ignored all the pleas as the crowd fell into silence again. From the moment he easily destroyed the bird to him piercing Vincent's chest in one strike, their eyes had all widened in disbelief.

They did not know what to say at that moment. Other than shock, they were not feeling anything else. It took a long time for them to react to what they had just seen.

Someone shouted loudly, "Who exactly is this Jack? Is he a chosen disciple from some clan? Why is he so strong? Is he wearing alchemist's robes to trick everyone?"

"Who knows? From what he's shown us today, he must be the disciple of a high level clan!"

"No wonder his words had been so harsh earlier. Even I was surprised. He was actually not putting on a show. He really did have the confidence and the skill to back it up!"

Those who were mocking Jack earlier had their mouths shut at that moment. They were all afraid that what they had said earlier had been too harsh. Jack had actually easily dealt with Vincent!

Vincent's cries of agony were constantly heard from the stage. The disciples of the Compass Pavilion panicked as they rushed to the stage again. In just a few honors, they had lost twice, and both times were incredibly humiliating.

Vincent's arrogant words had all been hit back at him, it was far too embarrassing. No matter how the disciples of the Compass Pavilion felt, they still carried Vincent away as fast as they could.

After all, they would definitely be punished when they got back if they did nothing! However, the arena could not judge that Vincent could no longer fight at that moment, so it kept the stage sealed.

Vincent continued twisting and turning in agony on the stage, causing everyone around them to shudder.

Everyone had been anticipating that Vincent would completely destroy Jack with his skill, but Vincent had actually been no match for Jack at all. They were on completely different levels!

"I can't believe I couldn't see it! I thought the guy was just pretending, but I was just being ignorant! Talent like this would shine no matter what clan they are from!"

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"You're not the only one who failed to see it. No one here managed to at all!"

Vincent had been in pain for long enough to finally control himself. He struggled as he widened his reddened eyes to glare at Jack hatefully as if he wanted to rip Jack to shreds. He panted

loudly, saying after a long time, "I won't let you off! You definitely used some sinister trick. You're not an alchemist..."

In truth, Vincent did not really know what he wanted to say. It was just that his dignity did not allow him to admit that Jack was strong. He refused to admit it despite all the evidence in front of him. Blood flowed out of his wounds as he slowly felt his energy draining away. His eyes started to blur as the barrier finally fell with a crack.

The disciples of the Compass Pavilion rushed over, and Jack put his blade back with a bang,

Vincent fell heavily on the stage, and the disciples of the Compass Pavilion scrambled to help him up. His injuries were even worse than Vale's, so much so that his life was already in danger. Those who knew medicine tried to check for his pulse, and their expressions changed abruptly.

The man looked up and glared at Jack while he shouted, "How dare you? You actually tried to kill him! Are you not afraid of our clan's revenge?"

Jack snorted at those words, completely unperturbed. He did not want to bother with those idiots at all. He turned around and quietly waited for the token to the next level to fall into his palm.

That disciple saw that Jack was ignoring him, and his face immediately twisted. He suddenly felt like he had been deeply humiliated as he stood up and continued shouting at Jack, "The Compass Pavilion will not forget this. You were so ruthless this time, the Compass Pavilion will definitely make you pay. Remember this!"

Jack took a slight breath as he slowly turned to look at that person. That person looked like he was speaking with the moral high ground, and Jack absolutely hated people like him. "You're the only ones allowed to do that? Are you deaf? Didn't you hear what Vincent say to me earlier? He said he wanted to make sure I begged for death before killing me. Is he the only one allowed to do that, while I'm not allowed to retaliate? If he'd already said that he would do so, he should have been prepared for similar consequences!"

The person's expression darkened after hearing Jack's words. However, that person was incredibly arrogant. It was also because Jack had an alchemist outfit on the whole time, causing the guy to feel like Jack was just an alchemist.

The guy raised his voice, "Stop trying to talk your way out of it! Surely I don't have to teach you the value of leaving yourself a way out. You're the one who decided to act so ruthlessly, so don't blame anyone else!"

Jack laughed at those words. He felt like the group was completely beneath him. They only acted like they were better than everyone else because they were from Compass Pavilion.

They were the only ones allowed to look at others in disdain, and the only ones allowed to cross the line when dealing with others. When others fired back in a similar way, they felt like they had been ridiculed and wanted to take revenge several times over.

Jack hated that sort of attitude the most. He coldly looked at that person and replied, "You're the biggest joke I've ever seen. Do you think I'm scared of the Compass Pavilion?"

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Those words felt like a bucket of cold water was poured on that person. That person suddenly realized that someone with Jack's talents could not possibly come from a small clan. Jack had definitely been cultivated carefully by a big clan if he was so skilled.

The guy might actually not be afraid of the Compass Pavilion at all. That person felt like a large stone was on his chest, stifling his breathing as he could not say anything at that moment. Jack looked on as that person's face stiffened and let out a cold laugh before he turned around again.

There was a radiant red light as the token to the second level slowly fell into Jack's palm. Jack smiled, not looking at the crowd anymore as he started to walk up the spectator stands. After winning that round, he did not want to bother remaining in the first level anymore.

When Jack slowly walked up, the crowd's discussions once again reached its loudest point. Everyone looked at Jack with curious and shocked expressions, as if they wanted to see something from Jack's body.

"Where is Jack actually from? Could he be from a ninth-grade clan? Or is he a chosen disciple of another eighth-grade clan?"

"I don't know, but I've never seen him before. I've never heard of Jack either. I've mostly heard of all the talented disciples before, and I've seen pictures of them too. There's no one that's even close to Jack. He might just be the personal disciple of some powerhouse."

"It's getting more and more interesting. It looks like many incredibly talented warriors all entered the Whirling World. If even they've entered, then the Whirling World must definitely have very valuable treasures inside. I can't wait to continue looking!"

"What can you look for? You'd be lucky enough to survive two years in this world safely..."

No one was lowering their voices as they talked. After all, no one dared to say anything bad about Jack at that point.

Whether it was praise or any other discussions, Jack did not care at all. He merely cared about moving forward.

As Jack stood next to Rudy, he was surprised to find that Rudy was frowning with a sour look on his face. His eyes were darting around, looking like he was thinking about something important.

Jack raised an eyebrow as he asked in a low voice, "Did something happen?"

With how Rudy usually was, Rudy would definitely have stood up happily to greet Jack after he won so convincingly.

Rudy would probably also have shot back at all those insults that were targeted at Jack earlier. Yet, he was acting far too strange at that moment. It was obvious that something had definitely happened.

Rudy sighed as his expression darkened. However, he did not answer Jack immediately. Instead, he forcibly composed himself as he stood up and pointed far away. "Let's leave this place first!"

The way to the second level was on the westernmost side of the first level. As long as they headed in that direction, they would arrive at the border between the two levels. With the entry token, they would naturally be able to enter.

Jack was not in a hurry to ask what had happened.

When the two of them entered the second level, it was no longer as noisy as before due to the decrease in numbers. Only then did Jack whisper, "What exactly happened? Even your expression's changed?"

Rudy took a deep breath, as he started to sway a little. He looked up at the layout of the second level. It was almost the same as the first level. There were also seven arenas, and each arena had a lot of space for spectators.

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Since there was already another round of selections, there were much fewer people on the second floor than on the first Rudy composed himself for a bit before turning around and saying seriously, "I saw Grayson just now..."

Those words caused Jack to suddenly stiffen. He repeated in surprise, "You saw Grayson? Are you sure you weren't seeing things?"

Jack's first thought was that Rudy was mistaken, mistaking someone else as Grayson. After all, Grayson had been gone for so long. Grayson had disappeared right after they entered Phoenix Valley.

Rudy sniffed as he frowned and thought for a long time, "I'm sure I wasn't wrong. That person's definitely Grayson, whether it be his figure or his face, I'm certain that it was Grayson! I can absolutely guarantee it!"

Rudy rarely said things with such conviction, so Jack had to believe him. No wonder he looked like that.

Jack frowned and turned to look at the passage they had just gone through. If Rudy was right, then Grayson should still be on the first level.

What shocked Jack was the fact that Grayson was definitely a true and blue alchemist. Grayson did not have the skills to get into Thousand Leaves City, so someone must have brought him in.

Who brought him into Thousand Leaves City?

Before, they had gotten the same answer no matter where they asked. Everyone said that Grayson had already been locked up. It was because he had been the culprit behind the ambush that time since he had been the one to leak the information.

After hearing all of that, Jack had not believed it immediately but did not question it either. After all, that ambush had been incredibly sudden. There were various spots that were incredibly questionable. If Grayson really had been the one to leak the information, many things would have been made clear.

Since he betrayed Phoenix Valley, how was he at the Whirling World?

After all, the Whirling World was closely tied to Phoenix Valley and the Unbreaking Pavilion. Jack could still not figure out the reason.

Jack took a deep breath as his expression darkened. If he added everything from before to what was happening now, everything became a mess. He could not figure anything out, but he still had to think about it. After all, the matter could very well involve the two of them.

Rudy frowned before he said with a conflicted expression, "I wanted to go grab him and asked what happened. However, I thought about it and held back. I keep feeling like something was off about Grayson, and did not want to expose myself in front of him. Before, he was the one with the secrets and hiding from us. Now we can be the ones who hide from him. Since I saw him, he can take the chance to catch him off guard!"

Jack raised an eyebrow as he looked at Rudy with some praise. The guy was getting smarter. He was not as reckless as he was before, acting in accordance with his feelings no matter what he did.

Rudy pulled Jack further inside. The two of them went through the crowd and found a corner.



He whispered, "If I'm really right, and that person is actually Grayson, then Phoenix Valley must be keeping a massive secret that can't be known by anyone else. It might end up involving the two of us. I'm so anxious right now. I really want to go and grab him by the collar to ask him what's happening."

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"However, even I know that we'd just be alerting the enemy before we need to if I do that. In the end, the consequences might be severe. It's better if we properly plan on how we should approach him right now!"

Jack raised an eyebrow, not really agreeing with Rudy's thoughts. If it had been before, Jack might not have bothered to explain things to Rudy, but Jack already trusted him and saw him was one of his own, so he felt like he owed Rudy an explanation.

He reached out and patted Rudy on the shoulder, saying seriously, "We should talk about this another time. It's enough that we know he's in the Whirling World. There's no need to question him for now."

After he said that, Rudy could not take it at all. Grayson's disappearance had been clawing at Rudy since he found out. He thought about it practically every day.

He looked over and said emotionally, "Why don't you want to question him? What's holding you back?"

Jack turned and looked at the warriors on the second level around him, he said earnestly, "You have to always remember why we're in the Whirling World. Grayson is definitely not here because of his own abilities, Phoenix Valley's higher-ups must have allowed it. Even so, we shouldn't get ourselves involved before we have a certain level of skill. Whether it be Elder Maurice or the other elders, or even Mr. Zayne, all of them will hide the truth to the end."

"They were not willing to reveal anything to us at all, so there must be a massive plot behind this. Since that's the case, the two of us will probably not be too involved in it. As long as it doesn't endanger us, we shouldn't try to do anything against them for the moment. We should improve ourselves first."

Rudy knew that Jack was being very logical, but Rudy was not willing to remain silent and act as if nothing had happened.

Jack sighed helplessly.

Just a look at Rudy's expression revealed that Rudy was not willing to do so. However, he had to stop Rudy from doing anything. Since the higher-ups had hidden this massive secret, they could not show their hand before they were able to protect themselves.

Jack knew that Rudy's thoughts were complicated at that moment, so he pulled Rudy towards him, "Alright, let's not think about all of that for now. I'll bring you to the tower market. There are a lot of good things over there. We can even buy anything that catches our eye."

After saying that, he ignored Rudy's expression as he pulled Rudy towards the market. The market was at the westernmost end of the second level. It was a place that was unique to the second level.

The tower market was a small plaza. They were still a little bit away from the market, but they could see it from afar. It was filled with people as quite a few warriors headed toward that place. Everyone was talking to each other, asking about certain valuable goods and how many spirit crystals they cost.

Initially, Rudy was still filled with thoughts about the conversation earlier, but with the surrounding conversations getting louder, Rudy started to get curious.

He whispered into Jack's ear, "What's this market? We can buy things there? Could the Whirling World be doing business with us warriors?"

Rudy was a bit confused.

When Jack heard that, his lips twitched speechlessly, "The Whirling World has existed for countless years. How could there still be any life left to do business with us?!"

After saying that, Jack patiently explained where the market came from. The Whirling World had existed for tens of thousands of years, and Thousand Leaves City had as well. No one knew what had happened between then and now. No matter what, everything from back then had been preserved. Even the arrays within the cities were not eroded by the passage of time.

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The market was a location for deals that were left behind since ancient times. After getting the entry token, the information would be sent into the token holder's mind. Everyone knew what the place was used for. Anyone who was looking for a deal would naturally enter.

After everything was explained, Rudy completely forgot about what he was thinking about earlier.

Jack let out a sigh of relief.

Rudy had been fixated on Grayson's matter, which Jack was helpless to do anything about. He did not really want to explain too much to Rudy. Jack felt like there was definitely something hidden behind everything.

Before they had a certain level of skill, he did not want to rush to uncover the mystery. There were some things that they could do nothing about even if they knew the truth. The two of them arrived at the market as they chatted.

At a glance, there were at least a thousand people there. Countless stalls were set up everywhere, and there were all sorts of things being sold. There were high-level technique manuals, various pills, and even some people offering to help in settling personal grudges.

There were all sorts of things on display, greatly surprising Rudy. As looked all around, he suddenly stopped and frowned, "Even though I don't really know what's going on outside, I still have some knowledge of things. I feel like the things on sale here are all quite expensive, some of them are being sold at several times their prices. There's clearly a problem..."

After saying that, he was worried that Jack would not believe him, so he pulled Jack towards a stall by the path. He pointed at a pill there, "Look, isn't that the snow pill?! Ten thousand spirit crystals is already an incredibly high price, but it's being sold at twenty thousand here. The price is doubled! Isn't that too absurd?!"

Rudy was incredibly confused as he frowned and asked.

Jack reached out and pulled at Rudy speechlessly, not wanting him to be pointing everywhere.

The person at the stall had clearly seen Rudy pointing at him, and heard what Rudy said as well. He suddenly said unhappily, "What are you saying?! My prices are already the most reasonable in the tower. If you don't believe me, go look around yourself. If you don't want to buy anything, stop spouting nonsense! Even though we can't fight in the tower, I can still make you pay after we get out!"

Rudy hid behind Jack in shock, finally knowing some fear.

Jack frowned and looked at the person, "Since you've already set up a stall, you should naturally be willing to have your prices be talked about. If you can't even bear to listen to that, then you shouldn't set up the stall. Why do you care if I want to buy it or not? If you want to settle any grudges, then take out your entry token. Why don't we find an arena nearby to fight?"

That person's face darkened. He saw that Jack had alchemist robes on, but still had an extraordinary aura about him. It was obvious that Jack had an amazing background. Any alchemist who managed to enter the second level would either have the skills or the backing. That person just wanted to set up his stall for two more days and did not want any more trouble. So, he merely glared at Jack angrily, not saying anything else.

Jack was not someone merciless, and he did not want to waste any more time either. After looking at Rudy, he pulled Rudy toward the other parts of the market.

Rudy's head was lowered throughout as his face was full of regret. He felt like he had not been any help to Jack recently, and was always holding Jack back. He was not that smart, and would constantly do stupid things.

The market was not some place where he could just casually point around. He had not even lowered his voice earlier, letting the other guy hear everything. Anyone with just a bit of temper would definitely have gotten incited.

After the two of them walked for some distance, Jack said coldly, "In the future, think things through before you do anything!"

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Rudy nodded frantically, "I won't cause you any more trouble in the future. I swear!"

Jack glanced at him and did not say anything else. Even if Rudy swore, he still did not think that Rudy would not make any more mistakes. After all, the guy never thought things through.

The market was a mess, and there were all sorts of things for sale, both good and bad. Jack looked at everything to see if there was anything he liked.

As they walked, Rudy suddenly said, "You didn't answer my question. Why are the prices so different from outside? Why are people still willing to buy them for such a high price?"

Jack turned around and looked at Rudy helplessly.

The guy always asked things with a curious expression. If Jack did not answer, Rudy would just keep on barking. Even if Jack scolded him, he would still keep asking. To save himself any further trouble, Jack patiently explained, "The Whirling World only allows warriors that are younger than sixty years old to enter. So many people entered in such a short time, and they can't go out in two years. Comparatively, the number of resources will be a lot shorter. The prices will naturally be different from in Hestia Continent. The price of pills rose by so many thanks to the lack of alchemists in the Whirling World. Even if they had brought their own supply of pills before they entered, it would already have been consumed. Alchemists are a very special profession. Normally, only those at a certain age can become a seventh-grade alchemists. Eighth-grade alchemists..."

As that was said, Rudy suddenly reacted to Jack's words, "I understand now! Pills are consumables, and they'll eventually be depleted. Even if there are a lot of materials in the

Whirling World, it's impossible to do anything with them unless there are high-level alchemists around. That's why the price of pills rose by so much!"

Jack nodded, "It's just a week in, and there's still a long time away from the full two years. The further back it gets, the more pills will be used, and the more expensive pills will get. I thought about this before I entered the Whirling World. When the time comes, we can take out some time to refine pills and sell those pills for massive profits!"

Thinking about that, Jack's lips curled up. Even though he had earned a pretty sum from the task hall, the number was still nothing compared to what he really needed.

He needed to take the chance to earn spirit crystals. Only with massive amounts of spirit crystals would he have the right to buy ninth-grade spirit crystals, which was his biggest goal in Hestia Continent.

Rudy looked at Jack curiously, "Jack, you seem to really need spirit crystals? Is there something you need to buy?"

Even if Rudy was sometimes slow and made a lot of mistakes, he was not a complete idiot. After being with Jack for so long, he knew Jack quite a bit. Jack seemed particularly obsessed with spirit crystals, never letting up any chance to earn more.

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Jack nodded, not being in the mood to explain things to Rudy.

The two of them walked forward for a while when Rudy suddenly stopped, reaching out to grab Jack's arm. He shot a look at Pane.

He whispered, "Look at that guy in black clothes. There's only a piece of paper in front of him and nothing else!"

Jack noticed it after Rudy brought it up, and the two of them walked toward the man.

At that moment, the man had sat cross-legged and was closing his eyes to rest. Even if Jack approached him, the man did not seem to have any intention of opening his eyes. He did not have anything in front of him other than a massive piece of paper. On the paper, it was written very clearly that he needed a seventh-grade alchemist to help him refine a blood condensing pill.

The blood condensing pill was a middle tier seventh-grade pill. It could help a warrior quickly suppress any internal injuries and replenish their blood. It was considered a necessary pill for any warrior. The man needed a seventh-grade alchemist to refine twenty pills. The materials

needed for the pills would all be prepared by the man, and they were not allowed to fail more than five times! It meant that the man would only prepare twenty five portions of the materials.

What moved Jack the most was the reward. It was clearly written that after the task was completed, the alchemist would be paid sixty-seven thousand spirit crystals!

The price was quite alluring.

After looking at that, Rudy excitedly whispered to Jack, "That means that each pill is over three thousand spirit crystals. The price is quite decent, and most importantly, he wants twenty in one go. After refining it, we'll be able to get sixty-seven thousand spirit crystals right away. Pane, do you want to accept this?"

As Rudy said that, he seemed incredibly emotional.

Jack sighed as he thought about it for a while before nodding, "It won't need that much time anyway. There's a time limit on it, saying we need to give out the goods in a week. It won't affect us too much if we stay here for an extra week."

Rudy looked so excited that it seemed like he was the seventh-grade alchemist when he heard that Jack was going to accept the assignment. Since they were already sure, then there was no need to hesitate.

Jack said, "I'll take up your business. You can close your stall now."

The man slowly opened his eyes when he heard that. His sharp eyes gave Jack a once over, stopping at the sixth-grade alchemist badge on Jack's chest.

He coughed lightly as he said raspily, "I hate unnecessary to trouble the most. You're a sixth-grade alchemist, so how can you refine a middle-tier seventh-grade pill? Or do you have someone amazing behind you? If you're not the one doing the refining, call the other guy over. I have to see the guy for myself, or I won't be able to relax giving you the materials. Otherwise, I'd lose out on a lot if you end up failing in the end."

Rudy was not happy to hear that, so he said with a frown, "So what if he's a sixth-grade alchemist. He might have a sixth-grade alchemist badge on, but he's been a seventh-grade alchemist for a long time. He had been training in isolation before this, so he never took the test. If he hadn't left for the Whirling World in a hurry, he would have a seventh-grade alchemist badge on his chest."

There was some truth to those words, and they were meant to make the man accept the business quickly.

After the man heard Rudy's explanation, he sneered in contempt.

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He did not even bother looking up, "No matter what you say, there's no way I'll make a deal with a sixth-grade alchemist. I only have twenty-five sets of materials. If you end up ruining them, I won't have anything left."

"Who's going to ruin them?!" Rudy was getting a bit excited at that moment.

His face reddened and he wanted to argue with the man until the end but was stopped by Jack.

In truth, what the man said was reasonable. If Jack were in his shoes, he would also be worried that his materials would be ruined. Deals could not be done so easily. After all, the materials needed for the blood condensing pills were incredibly expensive. It was natural that he did not want to take the risk.

After Jack pulled Rudy back, he straightened his body and said earnestly, "I will sign a contract with you. If I don't finish refining the pills based on your requirements, not only will I reimburse you for all your losses, I will pay you an extra hundred thousand spirit crystals as well. What do you think?"

Jack's words finally caused the man to get serious. If they signed a contract, then there would be no room for any regret. The conditions that Jack mentioned also moved the black-clothed man.

Even if Jack did a blunder, the man would still be compensated for his losses. He would also get an additional hundred thousand spirit crystals. Even though that was not a lot of spirit crystals to the man, it was still not a small sum.

He thought about it for a moment before nodding and adding, "If you mess things up, there should be a time limit to pay me back. I'll give you five days. If you don't refine twenty blood condensing pills in a week, you have to complete your end and pay me back for my losses within five days. That's with the hundred thousand spirit crystals!"

Jack nodded, lamenting that the guy was quite sharp to have added in such an important clause. Without a time limit, Jack could drag things on forever even if he really messed things up.

After the two of them decided on the contents of the contract, the man happily took out a scroll for the contract. They looked at the contents and sealed the contract with their blood. The contract took effect immediately.

Normally, warriors would not agree to contracts so easily. That was because contracts could not be changed the moment they were written. If they fail to uphold the contract, they would be

punished by the world itself. It was something fatal. However, if the warriors were very confident, getting into a contract was not a big deal. The man looked through the contents in great detail and asked Jack to look it over as well. After the two of them were sure that the contents were right, the man cut his finger with a knife.

Just as he was about to drip the blood onto the scroll, an unfriendly voice was heard, "Hold on! Why are you in such a hurry? I'm telling you this out of kindness, but sometimes even contracts aren't useful! This guy is just a sixth-grade alchemist, he will definitely mess things up for you. It'll waste so much of your time, why don't you rethink things..."

As the person spoke, he walked next to Jack. The person was already there earlier, but his gaze had been on other stalls. Jack did not pay much attention to the person.

After the person walked over, Jack noticed that the person had on clothing that was similar to his. The person had a seventh-grade alchemist badge on, so he was obviously a seventh-grade alchemist.

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Jack frowned. The person did not look like he had good intentions. It was obvious that the person was there to look for trouble. He had clearly just been walking around, but he was acting like he had just gotten there. He deliberately interrupted them at a key moment.

Rudy frowned and said, "Stop trying to cause trouble. Both sides have already agreed to the deal, why are you trying to get in the way?"

The man sneered, not even bothering to look at Rudy as he saluted the black-clothed man, "I am Manse Noble, an alchemist from the Compass Pavilion."

After saying that, he even pointed at the seventh-grade alchemist badge with his finger, "Even if you've already negotiated things, you should look at who you're dealing with. This person's only a sixth-grade alchemist... It's very likely that he'll make a mess of your things. Why don't you give the deal to me? I guarantee that I'll be able to complete twenty blood condensing pills in seven days!"

After Manse said that, the black-clothed man was suddenly hesitant. After all, no matter what Jack said, he still had a sixth-grade alchemist badge on his chest. He really cared if he could get twenty blood condensing pills in a week.

No matter what Jack had said, there were too many uncertainties. If Jack really made a mess of things, then he would be delayed even more. Even if he can be compensated, he still had important things he needed to do.

Manse immediately smiled at the black-clothed man's hesitation. He pulled out a fan from somewhere and fanned himself as he said, "You haven't signed the contract anyway, so you still



have time to decide. I can even accept less of a reward. You were offering sixty-seven thousand, but I just want sixty thousand.”

Rudy got anxious at those words as he shouted, “You’re trying to steal this deal!”

Manse turned around calmly as he nodded, saying without any hesitation, “That’s right! I am trying to steal your business!”

After saying that, he looked at Jack with a challenging expression, as if he was telling Jack to hit him if Jack was unhappy. However, the tower did not allow fighting in the market, so they had to bear it. The moment Jack tried anything, he would trigger the laws of the tower, and would immediately be struck by lightning and killed!

Rudy was so furious his face turned purple as he breathed erratically. He wanted nothing more than to choke that person to death.

Jack furrowed his eyebrows and said calmly, “You came here just to cause me trouble, right?”

Manse shook his head, “Who do you think you are? You’re not worth me doing that!”

It was obvious then that it had definitely been Manse’s intentions. Jack immediately understood. Manse had said that he was from the Compass Pavilion, and Jack had just offended the Compass Pavilion.

Those guys from the first level were probably incredibly unhappy and asked for a fellow disciple from the second floor to help them vent.

Jack snorted as a flash of unhappiness appeared on his face. At that moment, he was a little angry. He hated those flies that he could never get rid of the most. The Compass Pavilion was just like flies in Jack’s eyes. Yet, Jack did not want to let go of that deal so easily.

He looked up and stared at the man earnestly while he voiced out, “He might be a seventh-grade alchemist, but you can’t be sure that he’ll definitely manage to complete this task. After all, there are good and bad seventh-grade alchemists!”

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“The fact that I’m signing a contract with you proves that I’m incredibly confident. If I can’t finish the task as stipulated, I’ll compensate you with enough spirit crystals! I was already willing to do that, so why are you still hesitating?”

The man’s face stiffened, suddenly finding himself in a difficult situation. In truth, he was actually leaning towards Manse. After all, Manse had a seventh-grade alchemist badge on his chest.

No matter what Jack said, the man only saw a sixth-grade alchemist badge on his chest, so there was a lot of uncertainty. The allure of a hundred thousand spirit crystals was huge, but he did not want to waste time!

After Manse heard that, he let out a laugh, "I really don't know where you're getting all your confidence from. A mere sixth-grade alchemist actually dares to accept an assignment meant for a seventh-grade alchemist. I think you should know your place before you take up this task. A hundred thousand spirit crystals might not be much to you, but you'll end up wasting someone else's time!"

Manse turned Jack into a rich kid who never lacked spirit crystals in just a few words. The moment he said that the black-clothed man's eyes glinted as if he suddenly understood everything.

The man looked at Jack with a meaningful expression as he pulled the contract away.

"Jack, I'm sorry, but I think Manse is right. You probably don't really need spirit crystals if you signed such a contract with me. If I had a lot of time, I wouldn't have minded making this deal with you, but my time is limited. I have to pick Manse, who's better."

Manse's smile deepened after he heard that, but Rudy curled his fists in anger as he stared at Manse viciously.

Rudy suddenly turned to look at the black-clothed man, "There's an order to doing business. We already agreed to the terms and were about to sign the contract. Why are you suddenly going back on your words!"

The black-clothed man raised an eyebrow as he said nonchalantly, "I just set up a stall here. No matter what you said, I'm still worried you'll make a mess of the deal."

Rudy got even angrier after he heard that. He pointed at the man, wanting to continue arguing with the man. However, Jack pulled Rudy back again. Since the man already made his choice, Jack would not force it.

Jack turned and pulled Rudy out of the market.

Rudy was incredibly unhappy, mumbling as he was being pulled by Jack, "That Manse deliberately came over to cause us trouble! That brat is so despicable. If the laws weren't there, I would definitely teach him a lesson. We're both alchemists, he's definitely not stronger than me!"

Jack sighed helplessly as he said without turning around, "He really was there to cause me trouble, but I'm not someone who'll just take it sitting down. They'll pay the price."

After that, Rudy started to be a bit hesitant as he whispered, "Are we going to make the Compass Pavilion our enemies?"

Jack nodded, saying earnestly, "They were the ones who acted like this first, so I can't be blamed for retaliating. You have to understand something. Taking a step back doesn't mean I'm giving up. I just want them to let their guard down!"

Rudy took a deep breath, not continuing. He suddenly felt conflicted. He actually wanted to tell Jack to just let it go. After all, they were facing an eighth-grade clan.

No. 1 Supreme Warrior - Chapter 2854 -

There were countless disciples from the Compass Pavilion. Each one they killed would be replaced by another. However, he could understand Jack. Even if he said that Jack would not listen to him. Just as his thoughts were wandering, a familiar figure appeared in front of them.

He suddenly stopped as he grabbed Rudy's arm, "Look at that person!"

Jack furrowed his eyebrows as he followed Rudy's fingers. He saw a familiar figure walking forward.

Jack did not have the chance to react before Rudy hurriedly said, "That's Grayson! It's him!"

After saying that, he let go of Jack before Jack could react. He rushed over as Jack frowned, cursing Rudy for being so impatient.

By the time Jack reacted and tried to grab Rudy, he was already in front of Grayson. Rudy reached out and grabbed Grayson's arm. Grayson turned around in surprise to look at Rudy. At that moment, Rudy was so emotional that he ignored everything else.

"Where have you been?! Why are you here? What happened to you?!" Rudy's words flowed out as he poured out everything that was on his mind.

His eyes widened as he asked everything in an accusing tone. Jack's face reddened in anger, not expecting Rudy to be so reckless.

After seeing Grayson, Rudy loses all of his earlier rationality and rushed right in front of Grayson.

Jack angrily pulled at Rudy's arm, pulling Rudy back. Grayson first looked at Rudy with a confused gaze. After Rudy said that, a sharp look flashed in Grayson's eyes, "You have the wrong guy. I don't know you two at all."

After saying that, Grayson turned around and left.

Staring at Grayson's departing back, Rudy had a mystified look on his face.

What did Grayson say? Did Grayson not know him?

Why did Grayson say that? What was Grayson hiding?

As those thoughts flashed in his mind, he suddenly heard a scolding.

"Did you forget everything I told you before? I told you not to act recklessly, so why did you rush over?!"

Rudy turned around to see a furious Jack. It was the first time he saw Jack so angry.

Rudy shrunk back as he mumbled to himself, not able to say anything.

Looking at Rudy like that, Jack got even angrier. He pushed Rudy away as he quickly walked forward towards Grayson.

Seeing Jack push him away, Rudy started to panic. He hurriedly followed behind Jack, afraid that Jack would not bring him along anymore.

As he walked, he said, "He suddenly appeared in front of me and I immediately panicked. I lost control of myself. I really want to know why he disappeared. After all, this problem has bugged me for a long time. I was only thinking about asking him then, losing all other considerations."

Jack sighed as he stopped, turning around to look at Rudy seriously, "Then did you get your answers?"

No. 1 Supreme Warrior - Chapter 2855 -

Rudy shook his head. He had gotten nothing. Grayson had even said that Grayson did not know them.

"What is this guy trying to do? He actually said he doesn't know us, and even looked at us like it was the first time he met us!" Rudy said with some difficulty.

There had clearly been no one around Grayson, so why did he not tell the truth?

After all, those gathered here were all unrelated people. There was nothing wrong with voicing out any difficulties.

Jack no longer knew how to teach Rudy a lesson. Rudy had clearly said that he would not be impulsive anymore, and always think things through before doing anything, but he forgot everything the moment he saw Grayson, rushing over to grab Grayson.

Jack frowned, "If you make a mistake like this again, I'm leaving by myself. I won't bring you along anymore. You're really holding me back at the moment. I clearly told you before that you shouldn't involve yourself in or talk about this. Even if we saw Grayson, I told you not to ask him anything in case we alert our enemies. There are a lot of things we can't control. You're really an idiot! Did you see what uniform he was wearing?"

The last sentence was practically said by Jack through clenched teeth. Rudy frowned, thinking about it in detail before he suddenly widened his mouth. His eyes threatened to pop out of their sockets, "He was wearing the clothes of a disciple of the Unbreaking Pavilion!"

Jack nodded as various emotions played in his eyes.

Grayson really had been wearing the uniform of an inner disciple of the Unbreaking Pavilion. Those clothes were not something just anyone could wear. Furthermore, Jack had felt a strong aura from Grayson earlier. Even though it might not be that strong in Jack's eyes, Jack was still sure that Grayson was already at the spring solidifying realm.

He had not planned on saying anything to Rudy, but he was worried that Rudy would cause trouble again, so he said, "He should already be in the spring solidifying realm."

The moment he said that Rudy gaped, "What did you say? He's already at the spring solidifying realm? You're talking about Grayson?!"

Jack nodded, "Even though the laws are restricting him, and we can only see that he's at the late stage of the innate realm, just from his aura alone, I can tell that he's already at the spring solidifying realm. It looked like a lot has happened. There must be a reason he said he did not know us. After you said those words, his eyes had a sharp look. It was like he was looking at an enemy! It looks like it's not just a secret hidden behind this. I told you to be careful, but you refused to listen. Now, we've already alerted him. No one knows what will happen after this!"

The more Jack thought about it, the angrier he got. He had already been angered by Manse earlier, and now Rudy's actions sent his rage to even higher levels.

Rudy's lips twitched as he looked at Jack apologetically. He had just wanted to ask Grayson some questions. He had not thought about anything else. He had not wanted to admit it when Jack called him an idiot before, but now he had to. He never did anything right and made a mess of everything.

“What does he want exactly? What kind of secret does he have? Why is he looking at us like an enemy? Could he be afraid that we’ll say something?” Rudy widened his eyes and asked curiously.

No. 1 Supreme Warrior - Chapter 2856 -

Jack shook his head, “I’m not sure about that, but what makes me even more curious was the fact that he really was looking at you in confusion earlier. It’s like he doesn’t know who you are at all. After you said all that, he looked at you as an enemy. It’s as if you touched upon his secret... Could he really not know us?”

“How could he not know who we are?! The three of us went through so much. Unless he lost his memories, how could he not know who we are? He even hates you so much...”

Rudy was very hesitant when he said the last words, but it was the truth.

Jack turned around, full of suspicion in his eyes. At that moment, he really did not know what to think about the situation. He felt like there were traps everywhere, and problems that could not be solved.

After a long time, Jack shook his head, “Let’s not think about this anymore. He needs to hurry up and leave the second floor. We can make our plans after we reach the third.”

“Why are we in such a hurry to leave?” Rudy asked curiously.

Jack sighed, “I want to distance myself from Grayson. We’ll only be able to get enough time to properly look into things if we’re away from him.”

The second level’s arenas had a lot fewer spectators compared to the first level’s. However, that was just in comparison. Looking around, the stands were still incredibly packed.

Jack picked out the second arena to find a place to sit at. After that, he pulled at Rudy to sit with him. The two of them looked at the evenly matched fight on the stage, neither of them saying anything.

After a long time, Rudy said, “Why aren’t you queuing up? Didn’t you say you want to leave this place as soon as possible?”

Jack raised an eyebrow, looking around before he said, “I’m waiting for someone. The second level’s rules are a bit different from the first. They don’t arrange the matches for us, but we have to choose our opponents for ourselves.”

The moment he said that he saw a white-robed man walking toward them. The person had a clear look in his eyes and looked very polite. He sat down next to Jack.

Rudy frowned at the sight. The two of them had chosen a place that was more secluded to save themselves any trouble. However, the person had sat down next to Jack right after he arrived. However, they were in no position to say anything if he did not.

Rudy was just about to say something when Jack interrupted him, "Enough with the nonsense. Look at the match first, that person is about to lose."

Rudy raised an eyebrow, feeling like Jack was speaking a bit strangely. However, he could not tell where the strange feeling came from. The match continued for a little longer, and a victor was decided. The black-clothed man fell to the ground, spitting out blood. The green-clothed man had won, and he shouted in excitement as he stood at the arena.

Once the black-clothed man was brought away, the person next to Jack suddenly spoke, "I'm Walter Conch, could I know where you come from?"

Jack raised an eyebrow and smiled before replying politely, "My name is Jack, I don't come from any clan."

No. 1 Supreme Warrior - Chapter 2857 -

Walter's smile deepened after he heard that, "So you're a wandering warrior, but you must be very skilled if you're here."

Words of praise started to be spoken. Walter had just started talking to Jack, but he suddenly looked like a long-lost friend as he opened up his arms and spoke happily.

He asked Jack what he had gone through, and which ninth-level city he came from. He asked Jack where Jack was going after as well. Jack calmly answered all his questions. However, Jack merely brushed over any sensitive topics, giving vague answers.

Rudy started to frown as he listened on, feeling like Walter's friendliness was too sudden. Even if Rudy was not the most intelligent, he could still tell that there was something off about Walter.

Since Walter was on the second level, Walter had to be skilled. Normally, strong people would never waste time on anyone they did not know. It was not like they had nothing to do, so why were they wasting time on chit-chat. Walter even expressed his admiration for Jack despite not knowing anything about Jack. Those empty pleasantries sounded so fake. Anyone remotely intelligent could tell.

Rudy understood Jack somewhat well.

Jack hated dealing with things like this. He would typically already be incredibly polite if he even bothered answering a couple of questions. Yet, for some reason, he seemed to be patiently talking to Walter. He answered any questions Walter had as if he was a very friendly neighbor.

Rudy looked at the two of them chat away happily, and he was more and more confused.

After they talked for a while, Walter suddenly said, "Both of us want to reach the third level anyway. Jack, since you indulged me, why don't I give you a chance. The two of us can go on stage together, and I'll surrender to you and send you up. What do you think?"

Jack did not even think about it and agreed, even saying, "Thank you so much, Walter. "

Walter waved it off, "No need to thank me. You get along with me so well. I've always been like this. I'll treat anyone who gets along with me well."

He talked as if he was a saint. Jack nodded with a smile after hearing him, agreeing with his words.

Rudy was stunned. That person was definitely a big scammer, so why was Jack accepting things so easily?

It seemed like Jack was even looking at Walter like a brother.

Jack took out his token from Mustard Seed, "Since the two of us are going to go into the arena, then let's not wait anymore. Let's start queuing now."

When Walter saw that Jack was so easygoing, he could not hold back his smile. His smile even threatened to split his face apart as he hastily took out his own token. After placing the two tokens together, a faint purple glow was seen where the tokens touched. Information was transferred to their minds.

The second arena, fight number seventy-three!

It was already the sixty-eighth fight, so there was not too long until their battle. After everything was done, Walter's expression suddenly changed. He started to look at Jack with a harsher expression as well. However, Jack acted like he did not know anything, even if he had seen the change in Walter, he acted as if nothing had happened.

Rudy's heart stopped when he saw Walter's expression. He felt like something was wrong, and took advantage of Walter being distracted to pull at Jack's sleeve. Jack turned around and shot Rudy a look, motioning for Rudy to calm down.



After handling anything, Jack seemed to have lost his friendliness. He turned away, no longer talking to Walter.

Walter could still hear it initially, but when he saw that Jack was so calm, he could not keep his calm. He frowned and asked, "Are you really stupid, or is there something wrong with your eyes?"

The moment he said that the atmosphere that had been so warm earlier suddenly cooled down. Jack raised an eyebrow, not saying anything. Since both of them had accomplished their goal, Jack did not feel like saying anything else. Walter felt like he had been challenged when he saw that Jack did not answer, and did not even bother sparing him a glance.

He snorted coldly, "Do you feel like you really made a friend?"

Jack was speechless as his lips twitched. He turned to look at Walter, "Did you want to see me being incredibly terrified after you revealed your goals? Did you want me to regret everything I did?"

Jack's words completely stunned Walter.

So Jack had seen through everything? Then why did Jack agree to meet him on the arena?

Walter sneered as he said, "I'm a chosen disciple from the Compass Pavilion!"

Jack raised an eyebrow, having already guessed that. Since their inner disciples were no match for him, then the Compass Pavilion would definitely have sent a chosen disciple at him.

After Jack heard that, he remained calm as he stared at the battle in the arena, in no mood to care about Walter at all. Walter narrowed his eyes as a harsh look flashed in them. His actions had already thoroughly trampled on Walter's fragile pride. Sometimes, ignoring them was a better way of angering people.

Walter snorted, "Don't think that you can't hide your fear just by doing this. Could you not know how strong a chosen disciple from an eighth-grade clan is?"

Jack sighed helplessly, not really wanting to bother with Walter. He did not care if he was from an eighth or ninth-grade clan. They were all the same to him.

Rudy could suddenly not stand it after hearing Walter's words.

Earlier, he had been guessing who Walter really was. After all, Walter's actions were vastly different from what he saw in normal warriors. After Walter revealed where he was from, Jack was even more nervous.

Rudy gulped as he looked at Jack.

Jack was still sitting there incredibly calmly, not reacting to anything Walter said. His actions actually got Rudy even more anxious. He had a lot to say, but he did not dare to be too direct in front of Walter. He was forced to whisper to Jack, "You'll be going to the stage in a bit..."

Before he could finish, Jack stopped him with a hand. He knew better than anyone that he needed to go onto the stage. There was no need for any reminders. At that moment, footsteps could be heard from the distance. Jack looked over and saw a few familiar figures that were getting closer to them. Those figures looked like they obviously had ill intentions. There was hatred and anger in their eyes.

The one in front of Manse, who had been causing him trouble earlier. He even saw Vale in the crowd. Vale was still incredibly pale, obviously not having recovered from his heavy injuries. However, even injured, he still managed to get to the second level. It was obvious that he had taken a lot of high-grade pills.

No. 1 Supreme Warrior - Chapter 2859 -

Jack raised an eyebrow, not reacting to those unwanted guests. They were in the spectator stands, where fighting was restricted. If they dared to do anything there, the ones who would end up being punished were them. Since they could not fight, he did not care. It was obvious why all of them were there.

Manse let out a snort as he said mockingly, "You're really something else. Since you know everything, why are you still acting like you don't care? Do you really not know what a chosen disciple of an eighth-grade clan represents?"

"Don't think that you can't act so arrogantly in front of the disciple of the Compass Pavilion just because you beat Vincent. Vincent might be a little skilled, but he's not that great among the inner disciples! Now, you're challenging one of the strongest disciples of the Compass Pavilion!"

As they said that, they started to surround Jack. Even though they did not attack, they were still acting very aggressively. Jack frowned. There was still some time until the seventy-third match. He had planned on quietly watching the fights. He never expected so many flies to appear.

Jack sighed. It seemed like it was useless even if he shut his eyes and mouth. They would always trouble him if he did not shut them up completely. He looked towards the seventh-grade alchemist, Manse. The guy was in front of everyone and looked like the leader.

Jack coldly smiled, "It's the first time I've seen an alchemist talk about warriors so confidently!"

Alchemists were often incredibly weak. That was something every warrior in Hestia Continent knew. Yet, Manse seemed to be criticizing warriors like nothing. It was as if he was actually stronger than even chosen disciples.

Manse's expression darkened as anger flashed in his eyes. Before he came, he had heard from the other disciples that Jack was not only somewhat skilled, but good with his words as well. They advised Manse against engaging Jack in a battle of words.

Manse had not believed it then, but it seemed like Manse had to now. Manse coldly snorted, "Brat! Don't be so pleased with yourself. Once you get on the stage, you'll realize you offended someone you shouldn't have. You're not someone who can stand the consequences!"

Jack's lips twitched speechlessly. It was the same speech again. Every time he met someone who could not deal with him, they would always say the same thing. He coldly smiled, "Vincent said that too, but how did he end up?"

Their expressions soured at that.

Rudy could not stop himself from giggling, which caused their expressions to darken even more.

Walter said, "Don't be so pleased with yourself! I've always been someone who paid back all my debts. I don't believe in letting people off. I won't kill you easily. I'll spare your life and slowly torture you. I'll seal off all your movements, making you unable to fight. Then, I'll use flames to harm your skin. Once you're completely burnt, I'll give you pills to treat yourself. After you recover a bit, I'll grill you alive. I'll make sure to torture you until you're begging for death. I'll show everyone what the consequences of offending the Compass Pavilion are!"

The venomous words caused Rudy to frown. He shuddered, feeling a chill around his body.

Jack raised an eyebrow, feeling like it was the first time he had heard of such cruel torture.

No. 1 Supreme Warrior - Chapter 2860 -

He turned to look at Walter and saw that Walter was looking at him incredibly earnestly at that moment. Walter seemed like he wanted Jack to believe that what he said would definitely happen.

Jack took a deep breath. He had to admit that Walter was stronger than everyone else. However, Jack was not referring to martial strength, but that Walter's ability to piss people off was far greater than anyone else. Jack was not easily angered, but he was furious after those words.

Jack let out a cold laugh, "You better remember what you said."

Walter raised an eyebrow, "Of course, I'll remember everything I said."

Jack nodded before he looked back at the evenly matched pair on the stage. Everyone was silent again. Walter had an unhappy glint in his eyes when he saw that Jack was looking away again. He had obviously said everything he did earlier with his own goals in mind.

He wanted Jack to be filled with fear and worry. He wanted to look at Jack's panicked look. He wanted Jack to beg him, but he did not get any reaction other than a cold laugh. It caused Walter to wonder if what he said earlier had not been cruel enough.

Manse's expression darkened as well. He wanted to see Jack's terrified expression, just as Walter did. He wanted Jack to be begging for mercy but never expected Jack's reaction to being so small. Manse took a deep breath as he sat down next to Walter.

Walter was the only thing between Jack and Manse.

Jack could not be bothered dealing with those people. After looking at the battle in the arena, he did not want to say anything else at all. However, the ones around him were not willing to waste their time like that.

Manse took a deep breath, "You're the most arrogant alchemist I've ever seen."

Jack frowned. He knew that Manse would not just let things rest. As he mockingly said that, Jack snorted, not really caring as he said, "Since you're so confident in Walter, why don't we make a bet?"

Rudy was immediately excited when he heard there would be a bet. In a short few days, it was already the second time Jack was betting against someone. The person before had lost ten thousand spirit crystals, so he wondered how much Jack would set the bet at this time.

Manse furrowed his eyebrows, not expecting that Jack would suddenly bring up a bet. However, he never believed that Jack had any chance at all, so he was naturally happy to bet against Jack.

Manse nodded without any hesitation, "Let's bet if you want to. How much do you want to bet?"

Jack raised nine fingers, "What about ninety thousand spirit crystals? If I manage to beat Walter in the seventy-third match, then I'll give you ninety thousand spirit crystals. If I lose, then I'll give you the same amount!"

Manse waved it off as he let out a cold laugh, "I'm okay with betting a hundred and ninety spirit crystals, let alone just ninety!"

Jack suddenly laughed as he hurriedly took out a contract scroll and patiently spoke...

No. 1 Supreme Warrior - Chapter 2861 -

“Since we’re betting, then we should do it properly. In order to stop you from going back on your words, let’s sign a contract. If you win I’ll give you a hundred and ninety thousand spirit crystals. If I win, you give me the same amount.”

Manse frowned, “You seem to really like signing contracts...”

Back at the market, he had robbed Jack’s deal before Jack could sign a contract with the black-clothed man. He did not expect that Jack would want to sign a contract just because he wanted to bet with Jack.

Jack let out a slight laugh as he raised his head and looked at Manse seriously, “If you don’t want to sign a contract, then say it. There’s no need to try to get out of it. I just think that a contract is the best assurance.”

After saying that, Manse did not waste any more time talking to Jack. Signing a contract was actually better for Jack.

That idiot thought he could beat a chosen disciple of an eighth-grade clan. Since he was so willing to offer out a hundred and ninety thousand spirit crystals for free, Manse would be dumb not to accept it.

Manse nodded, “Then let’s hurry up and sign it.”

In order to prevent any surprises, Jack wrote down the contents of the contract at the fastest speed he had ever used in his life. He dropped his blood on it before handing it over to Manse. After Manse took the scroll, Manse dropped his own blood on it without any hesitation.

The words on the contract suddenly twisted and distorted, floating out of the scroll in mid-air. The power of heaven and earth descended upon it, fusing with those words. After a while, the words fused back into the scroll, representing the fact that the contract was sealed.

After doing all of that, Jack smiled as he kept the scroll. There was no longer any way to change the deal after it was set, and it could not be delayed either. Manse’s expression soured even more when he saw how happy Jack was acting.

He snorted and said harshly, “You’re the most arrogant person I’ve seen...”

Jack turned to look at Manse, “The feeling is mutual.”

After saying that, Jack went quiet again. They were surrounded by disciples of the Compass Pavilion. Everyone had traces of confusion on their faces after seeing what Jack was doing.

They felt like Jack was incredibly surprising. Initially, everyone felt like he was being so calm simply because he was too scared, and was forcing himself to put up a front. He did not want to show any fear in front of anyone. Yet, with what Jack was doing, everyone suddenly knew that he was not putting up an act at all.

Jack looked so unfazed simply because he was incredibly confident in himself. Possibly too much so.

Other than Rudy, everyone there thought that Jack had no chance of winning. Jack did not mind either. As everyone was in disbelief, a familiar voice was heard from below. Jack looked down, and saw the black-clothed man walking towards them, "So it's you guys! No wonder you were so against each other. There were grudges between you."

The black-clothed man was the person that Jack had wanted to deal with from before.

The moment they saw the man, Rudy was filled with anger. The man had clearly agreed to deal with Jack but had pulled back. Rudy coldly snorted, "You have nothing to do with this, why are you interfering?!"

The man never expected Rudy to be so rude, and his expression darkened. The man might not be the strongest of warriors, but he still had his pride. He could not bear being talked to like that by a sixth-grade alchemist.

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The man furrowed his eyebrows in anger, "Why do you care what I'm saying?! Do you want to die?! I happen to be lacking an opponent. Hand over your entry token. Let's fight!"

Rudy snorted as he said nonchalantly, "Why are you pretending to be someone so strong in front of me? Don't you see the sixth-grade alchemist badge on my chest? You're trying to fight an alchemist? Why don't we compete in alchemy?"

After he said that, the black-clothed man's face reddened. If it were not because of the rules in place, the man would have already been choking Rudy.

Rudy saw that the man had nothing to say, and he started to get more pleased with himself. He had wanted to mock the man more, but was stopped by Jack, "Why are you so hard to control? Shut your mouth from now on. No matter what happens, you'd better make sure your mouth is shut tight, understood?"

Rudy shrank back after being lectured by Jack like that, not daring to say anything else. After all, he had greatly inconvenienced Jack before.

The man snorted coldly before turning to look at Jack.

He had more or less heard what was said earlier, and he looked at Jack and said, "Do you really think you're stronger than a chosen disciple of an eighth-grade clan?"

Jack frowned, not wanting to bother with it.

The man was not annoyed when he saw that Jack did not answer him. Instead, he got even more interested in Jack.

Time slowly ticked away. Either because of the bet or because of Jack's cold attitude, but it became strangely silent. There was no longer anything else being said. Right up to when the seventy-third match was about to start, Jack did not hear anything else. He stood up and sighed as he shot a look at Jack.

He said, "No matter who you see or what you hear, you're not to leave this place."

After saying that, Jack headed down towards the stage.

Walter had wanted to say some more things to instigate Jack, worried that Jack would not follow him to the stage. Yet, he never expected that Jack was more excited than he was. He had not even moved yet when Jack was already walking toward the stage. Walter was naturally not willing to be left behind, and he walked even faster than Jack.

After basically rushing to the stage, both of them each took one side. They looked at each other from the north and the south, and Walter impatiently pulled out his weapon, the Green Phoenix Whip.

The Green Phoenix Whip was incredibly cold. The whip constantly glowed in a faint blue hue. He glared right at Jack and let out a cold laugh, "Do you still think you'll win?!"

At that moment, intense discussions were heard around the crowd. There were those who knew who Walter was, but no one knew Jack. After all, Jack had not been in Middle Province for that long and had never been in the inner region. It was no surprise that no one knew him.

Jack raised an eyebrow, "Can you not waste so much time talking like your fellow disciples? Just fight!"

After he said that, the crowd got excited. Someone shouted, "Who is this guy? He's so daring. I don't think he knows Walter! The guy is going to suffer now. Walter will definitely make him suffer for those words!"

“What do you know?! They came from the same place just now. They obviously know each other. The guy probably knows that Walter is a chosen disciple of the Compass Pavilion. He might be so arrogant because he’s confident!”

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There were discussions everywhere, but Jack ignored everything they said. He merely looked at Walter calmly. After Walter pulled out his weapon, Jack slowly pulled out his gray sword as well. The sword had been with Jack for a very long time, with Jack never changing his weapon.

The Green Phoenix Whip let out a crack as Walter gave it a wave. A cold chill was released from the whip, causing even space itself to distort.

Walter only had one thought in mind, which was to cruelly torture Jack after beating Jack up. He wanted Jack to know the consequences of Jack’s actions. Walter roared as he started to form some seals. Hexagonal ice appeared on his palm. After a short moment, a few hundred arrows were floating in front of Walter. He roared angrily as he pushed forward.

The few hundred arrows rushed right at Jack, enveloping the whole place with cold air. He rushed right at Jack with those arrows.

Jack steadied himself as he held his sword with both hands. He calmly faced the countless arrows that were in front of him. The arrows were all suddenly sliced in half, causing the crowd to cheer.

“This kid is not bad! If I’m not mistaken, Walter is using the upper earth rank technique, the Sealing Ice! This guy actually managed to slice it in half. He’s quite strong!”

The moment someone said that someone started to counter him, “What do you know? The Sealing Ice is an upper earth rank technique. How many people in the Whirling World are capable of using that? That attack was just a bit weaker. Walter was not serious at all. If Walter really wanted to kill this guy, he would have no chance!”

After shattering the arrows, Jack moved and used the laws of space. In a flash, he distanced himself from Walter, causing Walter to sneer.

He mocked, “I wondered how strong you were, but you’re nothing special!”

He had just been testing Jack earlier, and did not use his full strength. Even though Jack broke through his attack, Jack merely broke through a part of it.

Jack smiled, completely ignoring Walter’s mockery.

Walter flicked the whip in his hand, “This time, I want to make sure you wish you were dead!”



After saying that, Walter shot right at Jack. The whip in his hand danced wildly, showing after images in the air.

Those after images turned into an incredibly sealing power. Walter shouted at Jack, "I will seal you into an ice sculpture!"

After shouting that, Walter once again cracked the whip, and all the after images solidified. At an incredible speed, they suddenly surrounded Jack like a web.

Without any special skills, it was impossible to escape. Jack only had two ways to get out. Either he broke through the seal with absolute skill, or he used an incredible technique to get out.

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The second choice needed an incredible mobility skill that normal warriors just did not have. The second needed immense skill. Everyone could not help but be worried for Jack. There was no way Jack could escape being sealed.

Everyone felt like Jack would definitely lose. After being sealed up, Walter looked like he would not let Jack off easily!

Jack held his sword in one hand and formed seals with his other. A hundred soul swords fused into one, and the massive sword fused into his gray sword.

It was the first time Jack unleashed the full power of Destroying the Void. Even though it was an upper earth rank technique, it was not much in Jack's eyes. That was because Jack had already reached the third level of mastery, and the power was not something to be underestimated.

Jack roared angrily as he slashed. A massive slash shot out of the gray sword. The webs of ice that surrounded him were already right in front of Jack.

Everyone merely heard some cracked, and the solid-looking ice was actually shattered by Jack's slash. Furthermore, the slash did not lose any power at all after breaking through the ice. It continued rushing forward, completely shattering everyone's expectations. Even Walter that was following the ice could not react in time!

Jack had already mastered Destroying the Void. Even an upper earth rank technique like Sealing Ice was as fragile as paper in front of Destroying the Void.

Everyone had been anticipating Jack being sealed up and left to Walter's mercy like a lamb. Still, that notion had been completely destroyed. After the slash destroyed Sealing Ice, it continued right at Walter.

Walter only reacted by the time the slash was three feet away from him, but it was already far too late to do anything. Normally, Walter would definitely have defended himself while he attacked, and would have been prepared for anything. However, he overestimated himself and underestimated Jack. He had thought that there was no other possible result other than his victory.

After a slashing sound, the slash went through his chest. He felt an intense pain throughout his whole body. Walter suddenly widened his eyes as his whole body tossed around. The pain of a soul being ripped apart was something no one could stand.

It was as if a hundred thousand ants were eating at his soul. He even wanted to slice open his body and pull his soul out. However, there was nothing he could do at that moment. He could not even use his true energy due to the pain as he fell on the ground violently.

Walter cried out in agony. He constantly wailed as he said, "It hurts! Stop, please stop!"

Other than crying out in agony, he constantly begged Jack to stop as well. He wanted Jack to pull that power out of his body. He had never felt such intense pain before. In just a moment, he had already rolled around the floor ten times.

That majestic chosen disciple of an eighth-grade clan looked even more pathetic than a beggar at that moment.

Jack raised an eyebrow, not bothering with those cries for mercy. He let out a smile as he said, "Didn't you say you'd have me begging for death? Since you've already said that, why would I save you?"

Everyone present had heard those words. Everyone who had thought that Jack would definitely die hurriedly shut their mouths.

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"Isn't Walter a chosen disciple of the Compass Pavilion? Why is he so weak?"

"Are you stupid?! Walter is not weak at all. His opponent is just too strong. Didn't you hear that Sealing Ice was an upper earth rank technique? There are so many people here, and how many of them can learn a technique like that? This guy actually broke through it. It means that his technique is stronger than Walters!"

"Could he be using an ultimate god rank technique?!"

That was immediately shot down by everyone there.

“Are you crazy? How could you say that? Don’t you know what an ultimate god rank technique means? Unless you’re already at the divine solidifying realm or if you’re an incredibly talented late stage spring solidifying realm, you can’t possibly use such a technique.”

“Everyone’s here under the restrictions of the Whirling World. No one here is older than sixty. Do you really think someone who’s not even sixty can use an ultimate god rank technique?!”

“That’s right! This guy probably has an upper earth rank technique as well. He was able to defeat Walter probably because he’s already mastered it!”

“If that’s really true, then this guy must be incredibly talented. No wonder a chosen disciple of an eighth-grade clan lost to him! ”

“It wasn’t a wasted trip to the Whirling World. I saw so many geniuses.”

Those spectators who had nothing to do with Walter were incredibly interested in the discussions. Those who were insulting Jack earlier all changed their tones and started to praise Jack. They all said that Jack was a generational genius. Even the chosen disciple of an eighth-grade clan seemed normal in front of him. However, the disciples of the Compass Pavilion could not remain calm. They had been sitting in the audience incredibly confidently.

When Jack broke through the eyes, they gaped in disbelief.

Walter was in so much pain, that it was obvious that Jack had dealt a fatal blow. All of them rushed over from the stands. Walter was a much more important person than Vincent was. If something really did happen to Walter, the disciples there would have to take responsibility as well.

Vale had not recovered yet, and he was the most shocked out of all of them. Among those people, he was the one who had met Jack the earliest. Every time Jack appeared, he would be shocked.

The few of them rushed over to the stage but were stopped by the barrier. The laws still felt that Walter still had the ability to fight. So, the shields were still up, but Walter was already in so much pain that he could not even think straight.

Jack’s mastery of Destroying the Void was already on a whole different level. Even though Destroying the Void had already formed into a slash and went through Walter’s body, Jack could still control it.

He did not let Destroying the Void destroy Walter’s body quickly. Instead, he had it slowly eat away at Walter’s soul. He wanted Walter to still be able to fight while Walter felt the intense pain.

The Compass Pavilion's disciples started to panic when they saw that the barrier was still there despite Walter being in so much pain.

They shouted, "Hurry up and let him go! Jack, don't get too full of yourself. Don't think you can do whatever you want after you win this. You've thoroughly angered the Compass Pavilion. We won't let you off!"