

No. 1 Supreme Warrior

Chapter 1748

"Third-grade intermediate alchemist? Am I hearing things? I-I-Is this for real? That's too fast!"

After hearing that, Helena's mouth went agape with shock. She was flabbergasted with Jackie's talent in alchemy.

"Hehe, of course, that's real. Otherwise, how could their fighting prowess improve so quickly?!"

Daniella chuckled, then said with a frown, "Where could the First Elder be? Did his alchemy skills improve? I wonder if he has achieved the ultimate god realm yet."

"Yeah. I wonder how he's doing now. We haven't seen him all this while!"

Danielle sighed along before looking forward. By then, Jackie's fight with his opponent had grown more intense. The two had been exchanging attacks for several rounds, but Jackie seemed to have the upper hand.

"Damn it. This kid appears to have an abundance of Chi!"

Lucian looked forward with a serious expression as beads of sweat fell from his forehead.

Before this, he thought he could easily kill Jackie. As the fight continued, he realized that he might not be Jackie's match if things dragged on.

After watching the battle on the other side, he felt even more speechless. The fellow disciples he had brought over were killed one by one and only two were left standing. If the third-grade ultimate god level martial artists managed to spare their efforts to assist Jackie in his attacks, then his situation would worsen.

'I'm going all out!

Lucian gritted his teeth, then bit into his finger and pressed it in between his brows as he started chanting.

As he did that, Jackie could feel the opponent's aura grow significantly stronger.

'What secret spell is that? He can raise his combat power this way?' Jackie thought to himself as he watched in surprise. It was the first time he saw someone raising his combat power in such a fashion.

However, he believed the secret technique would definitely cause heavy strain on the body for it to raise one's combat power in such a short amount of time. There would surely be a time limit to it.

"Kid, I'll kill you right now. The rest of you can forget about holding me here. Once I get back to the clan and report this to the elders, all of you will be dead. I'll have all of your lives for my fellow dead disciples!"

Lucian glared at Jackie with great hatred.

"Is that so? Let's give it a try!"

jackie pushed his foot down as his lips curled into a sneer. He clenched his fists tightly and lowered his body.

“I-I-Is that the Twin Dragons Fist?”

Lucian was shaken upon seeing that posture.

“Impossible! The Twin Dragons Fist is our clan’s martial art. Moreover, this move is extremely difficult to master. Only internal disciples have the chance to learn them but hardly anyone mastered it! You’ve just arrived in this world recently. How did you obtain our technique? Even if you did, how could you learn it so quickly?”

Lucian was completely in shock. He knew the power of the Twin Dragons Fist. It was a third-grade intermediate martial art technique. Even their elders in the Bloodshed Clan could barely manage to get it to a novice level, much less the disciples.

“Is it that difficult?”

jackie frowned. He did not spend much time researching this martial art technique as he felt that it was rather simple.