

# No. 1 Supreme Warrior chapter 2011–2015

Chapter 2011

"How dare you humiliate me again and again when I've shown you nothing but kindness?!" shouted Wesley.

Jackie stared coldly at the man with triangular eyes and Wesley. "You're the one who keeps on humiliating me! And there's one thing you should get right, it's that I want to humiliate but you served yourself up on a platter to be humiliated by me! Things wouldn't have to be this way if you didn't force me to give you the room I won that day!"

Jackie was on a roll. He was telling the truth but as the saying goes, the truth hurts. The others around them started to voice their opinions again.

"Is Jackie crazy? Or does he think he has nothing to lose since he had already offended Wesley many times before?"

"Yeah, I think that is. Might as well humiliate Wesley more since he knows he's going to lose in the battle."

Some of them could not help but sigh and shake their heads. "Yup, he's definitely gone cray-cray. What he said would only spur Wesley on. No doubt Wesley would do his utmost to torture Jackie in their upcoming battle. He might even break the rules and cripple Jackie!"

Noel became even more resigned after listening to all their comments. He knew Jackie was really talented but that did not mean he would be able to defeat Wesley. He knitted his brows and in a low voice tried to warn Jackie, "Shut up, Brother Jackie. Are you crazy? You'll anger Wesley even more if you continue on like this. He might even cripple you in the upcoming battle and then it'll be too late for regrets."

It was logical for Noel to be worried. However, Jackie did not care. He smiled and under everyone's watchful gaze, stood up from his seat and slowly made his way over to Wesley. Wesley raised an eyebrow and looked curiously at Jackie. He wondered what he was doing when Jackie suddenly stopped five feet away from him.

"My wager is the individual room that I'm staying in right now. What's your wager?" asked Jackie. Every contestant would bet on something before going up to the battle platform just like how Wesley and Dale both betted on a hundred and fifty contribution points for their battle.

Jackie asked about Wesley's bet because Wesley did not have an individual room of his own and it made sense for him to ask but to the others, it sounded like he

had totally gone insane. It was enough that he remained impassive after observing Wesley's power and yet he still had the mood to ask Wesley for his wager? Yup, he had definitely gone insane.

Did Jackie really think he could beat Wesley in a battle? If he really did think so then there was really something wrong with his brain. Even Noel and Brook could not believe what they heard as they stared wide-eyed at Jackie.

Wesley was first dazed but then erupted in laughter as if he had just heard the funniest joke in the universe. "What did you say? Are you really asking me for my wager? Oh, Brother Jackie, you don't seriously think you can win in a battle against me right? Where do you even get that confidence of yours? Or should I ask whether you were dropped as a child?"

Jackie raised an eyebrow and said, "Where did I get my confidence? That's not something you should worry about. The only thing you need to do is answer me about your wager. Don't think that I'll fight against you if you don't offer up a wager."

The man with triangular eyes nearly exploded with rage. He did not say anything previously since Wesley had already jumped into the conversation but now he could not control himself anymore.

#### Chapter 2012

The man with triangular eyes strode rapidly toward Jackie and narrowed his eyes at him as if Jackie was the prey and he the predator. "I know what you're trying to do!"

'What am I trying to do?' thought Jackie with confusion.

The man with triangular eyes scoffed and with an exaggerated gasp pointed at Jackie. "You're trying to get out of the battle with Wesley!"

Jackie's lips immediately set in a hard line. He was looking at the man with triangular eyes as if he had just escaped from a mental asylum. "Please tell me what have I said to make you think that way? Why would I ask him for his wager if I don't want to have a battle with him?"

The man with triangular eyes shook his shoulder, scoffed, and with a wave of his hand, said loudly, "You said you won't fight against Brother Wesley if he didn't offer up a wager. That's proof you don't want to get into a battle against him because you know that Brother Wesley is a proud person and if he offers up a wager then it means you have a chance of winning. He hates you so much so there's no way he would do that!")

'What kind of sh\*t logic is this?' thought Jackie. He found the whole thing so absurd that he nearly burst out in laughter. However, he could tell the man with triangular eyes thought he had guessed correctly to Jackie's motive.

'Huh! So he does know the meaning of the word 'fear'. There's no doubt he was acting all along,' thought the man with triangular eyes, happy that he had managed to grab hold of his weakness.

He then turned to face the crowd and said, "You all heard what he said right? He must be scared to fight against Wesley to say all that. Does he seriously think he's worthy enough for Brother Wesley to put up his wager?"

Wesley raised his eyebrow menacingly and looked at Jackie with a pair of eyes filled with derision as if he was asking him whether he really lacked the guts to go against him in a battle. Jackie was rendered speechless by their words and looks. What he hated the most was wasting his breath on other people who were sure of their own viewpoints. However, he knew things would not settle down so easily if he did not explain himself. He wished he did not have to waste any more time with the man with triangular eyes and Wesley.

The crowd seemed to agree with the man with triangular eyes. After all, Wesley was so strong that even Dale, who ranked 143rd, was no match for him. It was even more impossible for the newly recruited informal disciples to win against him. All of them held the same sentiment that Jackie had previously agreed to fight Wesley in the wager battle arena because he did not know just how strong Wesley was.

"He must have gone insane with shock and quickly thought up a plan like this to get himself out of the fight with Wesley. However, I don't think his plan will work. If Wesley let the matter slide after all that he had said, then no one will ever take him seriously anymore."

"Yeah! We all know about Wesley's fiery temper and how he would do anything to take out those that he hates. Wesley wouldn't be the Wesley we know if let Jackie go just like that."

"That Jackie must be panicking to come up with a useless plan like this. Wesley would definitely offer up a wager just so he could torture him during the battle."

Deacon Ambrose, who was standing under the battle platform, glanced at Jackie with eyes filled with resignation. To him, Jackie possessed unlimited potential but he should really do something about his impulsive nature.

### Chapter 2013

There was no way Wesley, with his fiery temper, would let Jackie off the hook so easily. Even beating him up would not assuage his anger. However, Deacon Ambrose and Jackie were not really that close with each other so he chose not to speak up for Jackie and continued to observe from the sidelines.

The crowd's comments continuously streamed into his ear and their unfounded speculations made him speechless. No matter how unwilling he was to defend himself, he was left with no choice but to speak up for himself in order to stop things from progressing the way they were.

"Can you just shut up for a bit? You're getting hysterical," he said to the man with triangular eyes. Then, he focused his attention on Wesley, who was looking at him with an eyebrow raised a provoking smile.

Jackie did not really care about what Wesley was thinking. "Let me ask you again-what's your wager?"

Wesley narrowed his eyes. He agreed with what the man with triangular eyes said; offering up a wager meant that he thought Jackie had a winning chance against him. He really looked down on the trash disciples who got into the Dual Sovereign Pavilion through unusual means. Jackie would never even have the chance to step into the Dual Sovereign Pavilion if it were not for the impending war between the Clan associations. Therefore, he did not deserve to hold the same position as him!

However, since Jackie already asked, it would be unbecoming of him to not answer. He smiled mockingly and said, "Although you're not worthy enough for me to offer a wager, I'll still do it because crippling you is the most important thing right now."

Deacon Ambrose coughed lightly and said, "The rules of the battle are clear-no permanent damage or crippling during the battle."

Wesley simply nodded at him but it was obvious he did not take what Deacon Ambrose said to heart by the way he was raising his eyebrow. Wesley's words had spurred the crowd to be more spirited. They wondered if he was really going to cripple Jackie but if he really did that, he would be punished! However, maybe he was willing to risk it all to teach Jackie a lesson. They all knew he would be fine as long as he did not cause permanent damage to Jackie. After all, he could always turn to Elder Sayer for help.

Everyone turned to look at Jackie with slight pity in their eyes. They were all imagining how Jackie would end up crippled by Wesley. Some of them were even shaking their heads and the comments got louder.

Jackie was completely speechless. "Would it kill you to just answer my question? What does all this have to do with ego? I'm only asking you about your wager!" He did not care what Wesley was feeling. He only wished to settle the wager as soon as possible.

Wesley's anger flared up again and his expression became rigid upon hearing what Jackie said. His hawklike eyes stared fixedly at Jackie. "You really sound like you can't wait to die! Fine, let's have it your way and to make it worth your while-I'll let you decide what my wager is going to be."

Jackie raised his eyebrow and in a calm and slow manner said, "Since you don't have an individual room, how about you offer up a wager of one hundred and fifty contribution points and two soulpenetrating pills?"

Chapter 2014

Everybody's eyes were wide open when they heard this. Putting the results of

the battle aside, just the wager from Wesley as requested by Jackie was enough to shock many people.

No matter who made the bet, they could not wager more than 150 sect contribution points and this meant that Jackie had requested Wesley to bet the highest contribution points. Together with two soul penetrating pills, the bet soared again as the soul penetrating pills were one of the more precious pills among the fifth-grade pills.

In fact, the cultivation of soul-penetrating pills required several exceptionally precious ingredients. Due to the value of these ingredients, the pricing of the soul-penetrating pill was comparable to sixth grade pills.

In the Dual Sovereign Pavilion, the pricing of every soul-penetrating pill was 150 sect contribution points and two soul-penetrating pills would be 300 sect contribution points. Together with the 150 sect contribution points, they wagered previously, they had a total of 450 sect contribution points!

This price had far exceeded the pricing of the room Jackie owned right now. Common informal disciples cannot easily come up with so many sect contribution points. Even if any of them accumulated so many sect contribution points, they were used to redeem high-grade martial art techniques or martial skills.

The corners of Wesley's mouth twitched. Before he was able to speak, the man with triangular eyes wailed and stared at Jackie with his ugly triangular eyes. "Are you crazy? You are asking Senior Brother Wesley to wager items that are worth more than 400 to 500 sect contribution points when your wager is only a room. How dare you say so!"

Even though everybody knew that Jackie was never going to win, they are also aware that those who went into the wager battle arena would wager items that are equal in value. The value of the items Jackie was requesting Wesley to bet on was so much more compared to what he could afford. What Jackie said had caused Wesley's darkened expression to slowly turn purple.

He felt that Jackie said this to humiliate him with hopes that he would refuse to wager these items to take care of his honor. In that case, Jackie would not need to join him in the wager battle arena.

The people surrounding them also had the same thoughts and many of them secretly shook their heads. "Jackie is quite smart and he knows that Wesley would be unconsciously shaming himself if Wesley agreed to what Jackie said. Based on Wesley's characteristics, he might refuse this wager to protect his honor. By then, Jackie will have an excuse to refuse to join Wesley in the wager battle arena."

"In the beginning, I thought that this guy wasn't smart enough. Now, it seems like I've looked down upon him as this way might just work. If I'm Wesley, I might refuse the bet just to protect my honor."

Wesley humphed coldly after he heard the discussion of the onlookers around them. He had an angry yet mocking look in his eyes. He raised his voice and said, "Alright! I shall bet all of the items! Although the wager is in your favor, I will never let things go your way!"

Everybody once again opened their eyes widely and gasped after they heard what Wesley said. Wesley had gone all out and ignored everything about honor as long as he was able to give Jackie a serious beating.

Wesley did this so that Jackie could not find any excuses to not join him in the wager battle arena. At this moment, everybody once again looked toward Jackie. However, Jackie seemed to have relaxed after he heard what Wesley said. The horrified and helpless expression that everybody was anticipating did not appear on his face.

Wesley tightened his fists and was gritting his teeth in anger toward Jackie. "You b\*stard, remember what I'm saying now. The end of this month shall be the day of your death!"

#### Chapter 2015

Jackie chuckled lightly after he heard this and said, "There's no need to wait till the end of the month as we can battle now. Since you've agreed to my demands, there's no point in waiting."

What Jackie said was the same as dropping a 3000 kilograms boulder into a calm lake. Many people immediately wondered if they were hallucinating. What did Jackie just say? Was he in a hurry to die when he said that he wanted to go into the battle arena right then and there with Wesley? Or had he given up and gone completely crazy?

Even Noel and Brook looked at each other in blank dismay after they heard what Jackie said. Their mouths were wide open for a long time and they were unable to say a word apart from the surprise in their hearts as they looked at Jackie's straight back.

Jackie completely ignored what the onlookers thought about him or their opinions toward him. He walked steadily and arrived in front of Ambrose. Ambrose was also slightly stunned as he looked at Jackie. He could not comprehend what Jackie wanted to do. He felt that Jackie was not the kind of lunatic who did not care about anything else.

Only around a dozen days had passed and he was in such a hurry to die? If he was given a month of training time, he might be able to increase his strength and would not lose in such an ugly way. However, Jackie was impatient for it to happen. The corners of his mouth twitched as he spoke dryly. "Are you sure that you want to have a fight with him in the battle arena now?"

Jackie nodded solemnly. "Unless Wesley is unwilling to fight with me."

Wesley's eyes almost jumped out of his sockets when he heard this. He really could not understand what Jackie had in mind. In the beginning, he thought that

Jackie did so many things to prevent himself from joining Wesley in the battle arena. However, Jackie was in so much anticipation to have a fight with him!

Wesley swallowed his saliva and the corners of his mouth twitched as he spoke. "Sure! We definitely have to fight!"

Jackie nodded. Was this not over? What was worth feeling tangled about? Jackie's lack of dilemma did not mean that Ambrose was not in a dilemma. He softly sighed and felt that this was such an intriguing day. However, he could not say anything as the judge since both Jackie and Wesley had agreed to the terms. He asked Steward Fleming to pass him the wager record book as he slowly wrote down all the wagers set by both of them. When he finally finished writing the last item, he could not help but ask again, "Are you sure that you would like to have a battle with him now?"

Jackie nodded calmly. Ambrose exhaled deeply and decided to say nothing else. He pointed at the battle arena in the middle that was newly emptied. "This is your battle arena. The two of you can go up now if you're ready."

Jackie turned around and looked at Wesley as he spoke. "Do you need to take a rest to restore your peak state as you've just finished a battle?"

After Wesley heard what Jackie said, his facial expression changed like there were fireworks happening. His facial expression alternated between a greenish color and being pale. He humped coldly as his shoulders trembled. Wesley felt that he did not know how to respond as he was exasperated. He even wondered if there was something wrong with this guy. The other onlookers were also speechless. Jackie was actually worried that Wesley was not at his peak state? Was he worried that Wesley would be unable to wound him badly later?

At this moment, everybody was certain that there was something wrong with Jackie's mentality or he would not have spoken in such a manner. Wesley inhaled deeply and refused to say anything as he directly walked toward the battle arena he had just come down from.

The shoulders of the man with triangular eyes trembled as a speechless expression appeared on his face. "I've never seen anybody like you, who wishes to die so much. There really are various kinds of strange things in this great world."

## No. 1 Supreme Warrior chapter 2016–2020

### Chapter 2016

In fact, Jackie could not contain himself for long with the triangular-eyed man pestering him, right next to him. To everyone's surprise, Jackie abruptly turned around and stared at the man with triangular eyes coldly. Sneering, he said, "I've always been a vengeful person, and you'd do well to remember my words."

After he finished speaking, Jackie turned around and walked toward the battle arena in the middle. At this moment, Wesley was already standing at the east side of the battle area, and Jackie stood opposite him. The two of them looked at each other, one of them expressionless while the other looked contemptuous. Wesley looked at Jackie as if he was an idiot or a dummy, but Jackie's expression remained passive for the most part.

It looked like no matter what expressions Wesley had on his face, it would not affect Jackie. The sound of people discussing what was happening beneath the stage was noisy enough to hurt people's ears. After all, none of them expected things to develop until such a situation. A lot of busybodies started to send transmission runes to their friends who were not there to watch the battle so that they would not miss the great battle.

Both Brook and Noel stared at those two, staring at each other from a distance as they stood on the battle stage, with frowns on their faces. They had no idea what to say at that moment. After some time, Brook lowered his voice as he spoke to Noel, "Senior Brother Noel, do you think that Senior Brother Jackie has given up?"

Brook was incredibly wary at this point, and he did not feel that there was something wrong with what he said. Instead, he was hesitant as he felt that Wesley would surely defeat Jackie, and that particular scene was unimaginable to him.

Noel frowned and sighed softly before he spoke with a hint of uncertainty, "I have no idea, but I don't think Jackie's brain had malfunctioned or something." In fact, he had no idea what he should say. Although he knew that Jackie was very talented in terms of the soul attribute, he had no idea which level was Jackie's true strength at.

Jackie was only at the initial stage of innate level, but Wesley had already achieved the intermediate stage of innate level. From the fighting prowess alone, Wesley was one level ahead of Jackie. On top of that, Jackie had only joined the Dual Sovereign Pavilion for a dozen days and had yet to be trained and groomed by the sect. How could he be Wesley's opponent when he had his talents but not the resources?

He might not be able to defeat Wesley even if he was in the same realm as Wesley, let alone challenging Wesley at a lower level!

As they stood on the battle arena, Wesley could not help but sneered at Jackie's seemingly expressionless face, commenting. "You're a good actor, I'll hand that to you. You still can be passive at a time like this. You have no idea what'll happen to you, do you?"

Jackie raised his eyebrows. "Can you just get on with it? What's the point of making these useless remarks?"



The informal disciples sitting at the audience seats were baffled upon hearing Jackie's remark. His brain must have been filled with water, and the damage must have been detrimental. Why else would he say such a thing?

"Do you have any idea what you are talking about, young man?" jeered Wesley. "You're challenging me from a lower level, and you've only joined the Dual Sovereign Pavilion recently. Do you truly think that you can defeat me?!" Wesley laughed as he spoke.

Jackie nodded and actually replied level-headedly, "I wouldn't be standing here if I wasn't sure I can defeat you."

Right after that, a suffocating silence appeared first before somebody snickered, and laughter filled the entire area. A large group of people broke out into laughter because of what Jackie said, looking at Jackie as though he was the biggest clown for thinking he could defeat Wesley. Did he not understand that he was only in the initial stage of innate level and did not have the support of powerful resources?

On what grounds did he think that he could defeat Wesley? Was it just because of the fact that he ranked first place during the admission assessment? That admission assessment was nothing to the Dual Sovereign Pavilion disciples who joined the sect through the usual admission tests, and many of them there could have done what Jackie did!

Wesley scoffed indignantly. "You truly are entertaining. The fact that I'm fighting with someone like you in the battle arena is an insult to me!"

#### Chapter 2017

After his warning, Wesley did not bother saying anything else as he pulled his three-foot-long sword from his storage ring, gripping it tightly by the hilt. He raised his right hand, and the sword was once again illuminated with a silver-like light. Everybody looked on as the specks of starlight gathered that became a small yet bright star within the sword's silver-like light.

Fighting with Jackie did not require Wesley to use much strength. He formed two silver stars when he fought Dale, but he would only need one to blast Jackie away completely.

Jackie raised his eyebrows. When he was at the audience seats back then, he noticed Wesley using the Seven Stars Meteor Cloud, but standing right across Wesley, he could clearly feel the overwhelming strength of the Seven Stars Meteor Cloud. If he was a usual martial artist in the initial stage of the innate level, he would have lost his imposing momentum under such a strong suppression. It was possible that some with weaker fighting prowess would not be able to stand straight.

The Seven Stars Meteor Cloud was truly a Red-level intermediate martial skill. Jackie raised his eyebrow as he slowly took out a black dagger from the Mustard Seed. There was nothing special about this black dagger. It was only the length of his fingers and was not much different from Dale's weapon apart from the color.

Jackie had been thinking about what weapon he should use before he went up the battle arena. Even after thinking it through, he still felt that the dagger was more suitable for him. Although daggers were more suitable for assassins, Destroying the Void was a soul attribute martial skill, and it seemed suitable for him to be an assassin.

It might have been because of how ordinary the dagger Jackie had looked without any formation or runes carved into it, but the gossip and murmurs below the stage amplified.

"This young man can't even come up with a decent weapon. This is looking really shabby."

"He's just a guy without any background, and he had just joined the sect recently. How could he own weapons that could rival or be on par as ours?"

Wesley harrumphed indignantly as he stared at the black dagger Jackie had at hand. With a move of his sword, he went straight toward Jackie, planning to defeat him with a single move. He wanted to injure Jackie to the point Jackie would not be able to counter him, all so Wesley could regain his honor. Jackie had to pay dearly!

Wesley moved extremely speedily, like an arrow released from the bow. He came rushing toward Jackie with the sound of wind whistling. His sword looked ominous as it contained his will to kill. A regular person in the initial stage of the innate level would not be able to withstand the strength of his attack.

Frowning, Jackie performed the seal with his hands. Soon, a streak of black light appeared from his palm.

Until that moment, Jackie was unable to estimate Wesley's true strength. However, Wesley realized at that moment that Jackie did not pay much importance to him. Hence, he decided to not use all his strength, and this sword attack only used a portion of his strength.

If that was the case, he had to remain calm.

After the black soul sword appeared in Jackie's palm, it immediately covered the entire black dagger. The dagger trembled before it seemingly hummed, looking as though the dagger could barely contain the power inserted into it.

Jackie frowned as he once again performed the seal with his hands. This time, the black dagger immediately floated into mid-air.

Unfortunately, Wesley's attack was right before Jackie in the blink of an eye.

Jackie pushed his hands forward calmly, and the black dagger moved forward toward Wesley's sword attack.

Wesley scoffed haughtily and snapped, "You're biting off more than you can chew!"

Many started to feel sorry for Jackie when they saw this scene. In the beginning, everybody was anticipating the martial skills that Jackie was going to perform. When they realized that Jackie had only infused his black dagger with a streak of black light, almost everybody shook their heads at the same time.

#### Chapter 2018

Any powerful martial skill would be accompanied by a ferocious power motion when it was released, However, no one among the audience sitting could feel any power movement from the dark-colored light when Jackie activated the martial skill.

The spectators' reactions were similar to those who observed the fight between Jackie and Warren. Everybody heard a clear clanging sound of weapons knocking into each other. The black dagger and the silver sword in Wesley's hands collided with one another.

The silver sword shone glaringly, and a confident smirk appeared on Wesley's face. To him, Jackie's black dagger was like a piece of trash he could easily knock off into the air...but the smile on his face soon fell after a few seconds as he felt a blunt force coming toward his right hand, the hand that held the sword.

This particular force stunned Wesley for a moment before he took a step back.

The next moment, Wesley's eyes almost popped out of their sockets as he discovered that his Seven Stars Meteor Cloud was equally matched to the martial skill Jackie had performed.

Jackie took a step back, in sync with him!

The silver light from the stars and the dark-colored light disappeared after their intense collision midair. However, the black light contained dark energy that nobody understood. The energy traveled up his sword and impacted his arm instantly!

Wesley's facial expression darkened as he realized that a piercing pain came from his soul after exchanging a single martial skill attack with Jackie. What was that?! Wesley was in disbelief. All this time, he thought Jackie was no match for him, that he would be able to get rid of him with the power of a single star.

It seemed, however, that they were of equal power, and Wesley even suffered an unexpected blow.

He activated his true energy to suppress the pain in his soul. His right hand trembled slightly as his entire face turned chalky white. This was mainly due to his shock and fury.

Both of them took a step back after exchanging a single attack. Every informal disciple in the audience seats inhaled in surprise when they saw this, and they even thought they were hallucinating.

“Oh my god! Have I lost my mind? How and why did that happen? Jackie is actually strong enough to exchange blows with Wesley where both of them took a step back, and none of them managed to suppress the other?! What was that martial skill he used? It’s capable of competing with the martial skill of the Red proficient level!” The corners of that person’s mouth twitched uncontrollably after he spoke, and the people around him could not hold their surprise, too.

“Don’t forget that Jackie is one realm lower than Wesley, and this means that he’s challenging Wesley from a different level. Even so, the fight between them still ended with a tie!”

Even though they understood that Wesley did not use all his strength, it was enough to shock everyone present. After all, Jackie was only in the initial stage of the innate level and had only joined the Dual Sovereign Pavilion around ten days ago. He was already so much stronger than many informal disciples present as he was capable of performing with such strength, despite the huge difference between him and Wesley.

Brook’s eyes widened as he started to ramble, “No wonder Elder Lee said that Senior Brother Jackie has the strength to be among the top three hundred informal disciples. I thought he was just saying that to please Jackie, but from the looks of things, Elder Lee was telling the truth!”

Meanwhile, Noel exhaled deeply as amazement filled his gaze. He knew earlier on that Jackie’s talents were much stronger than many disciples in the front positions of the sect.

From what had happened, it seemed like he had still underestimated Jackie’s strength.

#### Chapter 2019

Wesley’s followers gaped at the scene so much that they nearly dislocated their lower jaw, especially the man with triangular eyes, who was stunned on the spot. His mouth was wide open as sheer disbelief overwhelmed his face.

He had never expected Jackie to be so strong. The corners of his mouth slightly twitched as he growled, “Impossible! This can’t be real! How could this guy have such strength?!”

The person that suffered the greatest shock among everyone present would be Wesley, who stood opposite Jackie. Wesley gripped his sword tightly with his right hand. If they looked carefully, they would be able to see the blue veins popping out on his right hand because he was overusing his strength.

Although Wesley tried his best to suppress the surprise and disbelief in his eyes, he failed to do so. He exhaled deeply, looking like he had lost himself with his craze evident in his eyes.

“No wonder you could act so ferociously before all this. It turns out you do have some tricks up your sleeves. Still, don’t you dare think that you can show off in front of me with that!” Although he was surprised that Jackie truly had some strength, Wesley still did not think that Jackie could defeat him. After all, he did not use all his strength but only a portion of it.

Jackie looked at Wesley emotionlessly, seemingly unperturbed even with Wesley’s comments, which Wesley hated.

He hated this overly confident, fearless expression Jackie had. He glared fiercely at Jackie and gritted his teeth. “I won’t hold back this time! Prepare to face your death, young man!”

With that, he once again performed the silver seals with both his hands, and they grew stronger in his palms before those silver beams transformed into twisted runes midair. These twisted runes gathered to form a second silver star within a single breath. The star floated and rotated speedily on top of Wesley’s sword.

The operation energy in the sword also grew increasingly strong. At this moment, Wesley’s strength once again increased to a new level. When the Seven Stars Meteor Cloud achieved the perfection level, seven stars would appear on the sword. Wesley had not achieved the perfection level at that level and was only in the preliminary level. Even so, commonfolk were no match for him.

In the previous fight, Dale was defeated when he unleashed two stars on the sword. The speed that these two stars were rotating started to increase, and soon, a small swirl of energy formed around them.

“Wesley’s getting serious now, and that guy’s going to lose this time. Even though he’s stronger than regular people, Wesley is one whole realm higher than him!”

“That’s right! Not only is Wesley one whole realm higher than him, but the level of the martial skill that Wesley practices is much stronger than usual informal disciples. At the very least, he’s much stronger than me. He must’ve achieved the preliminary level for his Seven Stars Meteor Cloud and is going to achieve the proficient level soon. I haven’t even achieved the preliminary level yet!”

“It truly is quite odious to carry out comparisons between people. Nonetheless, that guy is quite strong, and he must’ve achieved the preliminary level with the martial skill he practiced, even though he can’t compare to Senior Brother Wesley. Otherwise, how could he be so strong and achieve a comparable result as the Seven Stars Meteor Cloud?”

“Still, what was the martial skill that guy used just now? There weren’t any obvious overpowering energy motions, and I even wondered if that guy pulled a prank or something.”

Murmurs and gossip rumbled throughout the audience seated. Among everybody there, only Noel guessed correctly that the martial skill Jackie had used belonged

to the soul attribute, and that was why there was no overpowering power fluctuation.

#### Chapter 2020

Jackie glanced at the small stars that spun wildly on Wesley's three-foot-long sword. Jackie seemed to be unfazed, even though the stars spun rapidly and formed a whirlpool-like funnel. Once the stars exploded and released their power, ordinary people would not be able to withstand the overwhelming power.

He once again performed the seal with his hands and formed the second soul sword, one much darker than the first soul sword. At that moment, Jackie had solid control over the soul sword that he could control both soul swords to attack freely or merge into one.

Jackie narrowed his eyes as he once again infused the soul sword into the black dagger. The black dagger once again released a striking dark-colored light. When they took a closer look, the black dagger floating midair was releasing a wave of greyishblack mist. It looked weirdly seductive and seemed capable of enchanting anyone.

Wesley, of course, noticed what had happened, remaining silent as he frowned. He stepped forward as he once again waved his sword outward. This time, both his speed and strength achieved the extreme level.

Regular folks could not even make out what was happening with such speed. In the blink of an eye, the sword lunged right toward Jackie's face.

Everyone gaped at the sight in utter shock. They originally thought that Jackie would be cut into two halves by the Seven Stars Meteor Cloud. However, Jackie managed to evade the attack from a weird angle!

The martial art technique that Jackie practiced was the strongest in the Divine Void World, Divine Void Heavenly Path. Practicing this martial art technique allowed him to control the laws of space. Although Jackie only understood a slight portion of the laws, it was sufficient for him to use it during this battle.

The laws of space were much more accurate compared to pure speed. If Jackie was just 'fast, he would be wounded by the overpowering energy, even if he managed to avoid the attack. However, he activated the laws of space which granted him the power to ignore the limitation of distance. Although it looked like Wesley was attacking this space, Jackie had already used the power of space to transfer himself to another space and evaded Wesley's attack.

However, Jackie felt his true energy trembling in his body, and he had used up a large amount of his energy after he performed this martial art technique. Beads of sweat trickled down his forehead as he panted heavily, and he silently warned himself that he should not execute this technique so carelessly in the future. After all, he had not succeeded in practicing this technique. Even though he evaded the attack by utilizing the space, he had used up a large amount of his true energy, which was not worth much.

Everyone's eyes widened at the sight.

"How did he evade the attack? He's actually unharmed! Wesley's sword was right at his face, but he managed to evade the attack by turning around. Something's weird with that."

"That's right! Seems to me that something doesn't add up, too. It felt like Jackie wasn't within the range of attack at that moment. What's going on here?!"

How could these informal disciples understand the laws of space when it was such a peculiar matter? Moreover, the Dual Sovereign Pavilion was only a sect in the West Cersei State, and all they could think of at that moment was how difficult it was to understand what Jackie did.

Even though Wesley was shocked by Jackie's capability of avoiding his sword attack, he did not stop. There was a saying that went 'it's impossible to evade the unavoidable,' and there would be a time when Jackie would fail to evade.

Wesley turned around in the air and waved his sword, evoking a silver light to appear midair. He raised the sword with his right hand and once again pointed it toward Jackie. He was much faster than before, and the attack aimed straight toward Jackie's head.

With a slight frown, Jackie raised his hands. One after another, the black runes merged with the black dagger in front of him.

The moment the sword brandished toward him, the black dagger released a black light and once again collided with the three-foot-long silver sword. Another audible crack was heard, and almost half of the silver light dispersed after its collision with the greyish-black light.