

No. 1 Supreme Warrior chapter 2291–3000

Chapter 2291

Jackie stared at the demon trembling for a good long while, and the Illusory Wind Demon finally died! Under the surprised looks of the others, the demon suddenly exploded, turning into a pink light.

The light got more and more intense, so radiant it started to hurt their eyes. After a breath of time, the pink light disappeared. A round pill appeared in front of the three of them! The pill had a strong medicinal smell, and was obviously no common pill!

Jackie raised his eyebrow, sending his divine senses out. After that, he determined that the pill should be a seventh-grade pill. The only trying was that he did not know what the name or effect of the pill was.

However, no matter what, he was the one who killed the demon, and the pill should belong to him. He did not think much about it as he pulled out a box from Mustard Seed, placing the pill inside and keeping the box right in front of the three of them.

All of that was done very casually. The other three might be glaring, but they knew very well that they were not Able to fight over the treasure with Jackie!

After all of that, Jackie did not speak, and Samson was the person who broke the silence, "That was so scary! I thought I wouldn't be able to see another day. The two of you don't know, but the flowers almost slit my throat!"

Samson's face was very emotional as he said that. He did not say that to break the tense atmosphere, it really was true that he was terrified. That moment, he had already accepted death, and his eyes were already dark.

If Jackie had not made a move then, he would really have died. The moment Samson said that he walked forward and saluted Jackie.

"Thank you so much for saving my life. If it wasn't Exchanging looks before they walked forward and saluted Jackie as well.

Even though Jackie's identity was suspicious, Jackie had given them so many reminders earlier. After Jackie had killed the demon and saved their lives, they felt that they should at least show some respect.

Jackie nodded, not thinking much about it. He wanted to turn around and continue by himself, but Samson suggested that moving in a group would be safer.

The blood-colored world had danger hidden everywhere. No one knew what would happen the next step of the way, so why not move together! Jackie frowned slightly, not feeling like he would benefit much from moving with them.

However, after thinking for a moment, he agreed to Samson's suggestion. Even though Hayden was still suspicious of Jackie, he decided not to pursue it since Jackie was not willing to say anything.

Isaiah smiled slightly and said, "We can understand you not wanting to reveal your identity, but can you give us something to call you?"

Jackie nodded, thinking for a moment before saying, "You can call me White."

Hayden and Samson nodded, both of them calling him that at the same time. Isaiah's expression changed slightly when he heard that name.

Jackie's expression seemed to have something behind it, so Isaiah had his suspicions, but after measuring Jackie, he shook his head, feeling like it could not be so coincidental.

Chapter 2292

There were more than a hundred and eighty people who came into the Secret Place for Resources. Among those, who knew how many of them had the word White in their names. Furthermore, that guy was so mysterious, White must just be a meaningless moniker.

Thinking about that, he sighed, pushing away those thoughts from his head. Samson's attitude had changed after Jackie saved him, treating Jackie incredibly attentively.

Jackie had planned on advancing himself. After all, he had a special identity, and it would save a lot of trouble. However, sometimes traveling alone could greatly increase the danger.

The few of them could still help each other if anything happened. Furthermore, with how attentive Samson was, Jackie could not leave easily. The four of them formed a small alliance.

The alliance between the four of them was actually more honest than the alliance Jackie had with the five before he entered the Divine Void Slope.

The four of them continued walking toward the volcano as they talked. Samson's mouth never stopped, and completely revealed everything about the three of them.

"Honestly, the three of us shouldn't be this familiar with each other, but fate works in strange ways. Last year, I went to Mount Beasts to hunt monsters and was unlucky enough to meet a monster that was at the spring solidifying level.

“At that moment, my only idea was to frantically run. I did not care where I would end up, and I ended up bumping into Isaiah and Hayden.

“That beast was so bloodthirsty, it went straight for the three of us. The three of us were backed into a corner and used everything we had. Using some geographical advantages, we finally managed to kill that beast.”

Jackie raised his eyebrow and asked curiously, “The three of you killed a spring solidifying realm beast together?”

It was not that Jackie was looking down on their skills, but that spring solidifying realm beasts were not something innate stage combatants could deal with. The three of them were strong together, but it would still not have been enough.

Samson sighed helplessly, “The three of us together was somewhat enough. Even if we can’t really beat it, we can still hold on for some time.

“At that moment, the beast was already injured, and we had the geographical advantage, which was how we killed it.”

At that moment, his eyes glinted in a strange light. After falling into nostalgia, he found it hard to pull out.

Jackie nodded slightly, not asking any deeper. After all, the matter was already in the past, he did not really care if it was real or not.

Hayden did not feel like talking about the past. He raised his head and looked at the distant volcano. His dark eyes glinted as he excitedly interrupted the topic, “Who do you all think will pass?”

His question was enough to gain the attention of the other two, and the topic changed to what was on the minds of practically everyone in the blood-red world.

Chapter 2293

In their hearts, everyone was wondering who would pass. They wondered who would arrive at the foot of Netherworld Mountain, being the person who passed the ninth stage. Only that person would stand atop the peak of the Divine Void Slope. All they could do was look on in admiration.

Samson had a clouded look in his eyes, “I don’t know. Maybe it’s that guy from the Corpse Pavilion. It could even be Graham, or our other senior, Jackie.”

Samson calling Jackie a senior caused Jackie’s heart to move a little. He had entered the Dual Sovereign Pavilion late, and he had only become the disciple of an Elder. Everyone else usually addresses him as a junior.

Yet, with the skills that he had displayed in the Divine Void Slope, everyone acknowledged that Jackie’s skills were stronger than almost everyone there, so he was now a senior.

When Samson finished, he suddenly turned around and looked at Isaiah with curiosity, "Jackie's from the Dual Sovereign Pavilion, what do you know about him?"

"I heard he was an elder disciple, if that's the case, you two must be very close"

Isaiah felt a sense of awkwardness at those words, not knowing what to say at that moment. In truth, Samson's words were definitely logical.

Normally, disciples with insane talent like Graham would not interact much with the normal disciples. He was an untouchable existence, and one would be looked down on by others for trying to suck up to someone stronger if they tried to talk to him.

However, Jackie was different. He was an elder's disciple. His status meant that he could be approached easily. With Isaiah's status as a chosen disciple, he could definitely talk to Jackie easily.

Isaiah was not one of those people who liked to put on pretenses, so he shook his head bluntly, "Jackie's situation is a little special."

His mouth trembled slightly when he mentioned Jackie. After all, Jackie was still only an elder's disciple, he was a level higher than Jackie.

Yet, he was not so naïve to think that he was better than Jackie. Jackie was clearly much stronger than he was. When Samson heard that, he was suddenly interested, and even slowed down his pace.

He widened his eyes, saying, "What's so special about him? Is he actually the illegitimate child of some elder? Or is he someone sent by a high-ranking clan to train in secret?"

It had to be said that Samson had a very rich imagination. His thoughts even caused Jackie's lips to twitch.

Isaiah smiled, somewhat speechless as he said, "What are you even saying. I say he's special because he only became an elder's disciple not too long ago. I wouldn't have had much time to interact with him at all, even if I wanted to.

"Furthermore, he doesn't really enjoy interacting much with us. I thought he just liked moving alone and did not enjoy mingling. Now it seems like it's just because he's on a different level from us."

Hayden caught on to the key point, and said in surprise, "He just became an elder's disciple? Then surely he was one of the top internal disciples before this?"

Isaiah did not know how to answer that question even more. He somewhat awkwardly pursed his lips, looking around. He was very conflicted, not knowing how to answer for them to believe that he was not spouting nonsense.

Chapter 2294

Jackie sighed somewhat helplessly. No one knew better than him how he got to where he was. He knew what Isaiah was conflicted about, and he merely smiled plainly, wanting to see Isaiah's explanation.

After a long time, Hayden and Samson's faces were getting impatient before Isaiah finally said slowly, "Jackie used to be an informal disciple, an incredibly ordinary one at that. He improved very quickly."

Hayden and Samson were stunned in place as if they had just heard something blasphemous. They looked at Isaiah with suspicious looks.

Those looks seemed to be accusing Isaiah. The looks seemed to imply that he should not have said something so dumb even if he did not want to reveal the truth

Isaiah sighed when he saw their expressions, "I'm really not lying. If you don't believe me, you can ask any other disciple from my clan. You'll know after that, it's not really a secret within our clan."

Isaiah's explanation caused them to believe it. Samson reached out and rubbed his face, "Is that true? He really was an informal disciple?"

Isaiah's nodded earnestly. Isaiah could not really believe it either. How did they never notice Jackie before? If Jackie had not been at the Divine Void Slope and had such a stellar performance, he would not even know who the guy was.

Hayden let out a long breath, "Jackie is already on the level of the best disciple from the Corpse Pavilion, and the third best-chosen disciple from the Thousand Leaves Pavilion! He's just an elder disciple from a third-grade clan. Something like that has never happened before..."

Hayden knew Graham's skill and potential very well. After all, Graham was in the same clan as him. Thinking about that, he let out a sigh.

"I feel so useless comparing myself to them, but you two still haven't said who you think can pass."

Samson frowned before thinking about it in earnest. "Logically, the disciple from the Corpse Pavilion should pass, but I feel like Jackie has a greater chance of passing than he does."

"Yes, Jackie's level is lower than the Corpse Pavilion disciple's, but he's been able to overcome everything thrown at him so far..."

Even though Samson looked a little silly, he was serious when it came to important matters. He did not mention Graham and only the Corpse Pavilion's disciple. After all, Hayden was from the same place as Graham, it was a little impolite for him to evaluate Graham so honestly.

Hayden nodded, admitting it bluntly, "Jackie really is strong, and I feel like he's full of secrets. He should be able to pass!"

The conviction behind his words made it seem like he was more confident in Jackie than Jackie himself. The other three did not know the subject of their discussions was right beside them, quietly listening to them.

After their evaluations, the three of them slowly went quiet. Jackie did not participate in the discussions from start to finish and merely listened on.

Chapter 2295

Samson felt like the three of them had spoken too much nonsense. Jackie never participated throughout, cutting himself out to be a lonely figure. He said, "White, what do you think?"

Jackie raised his eyebrow, earnestly thinking for a moment, "I think the masked man will pass, and Jackie should as well."

He merely said it to that point, which revealed Jackie's thoughts. He did not think that Graham would pass. In through, the other three did not have that much confidence in Graham as well.

Yet, the other three never said it out so firmly. Hayden was a little unhappy, "White, you seem confident in your judgment as if it will happen for sure."

The words obviously bore meaning behind them. Jackie was no idiot, he could tell that Hayden was a little angry as well. However, he did not care about that and did not reply to Hayden's words.

Even though Jackie had saved the three of them, Hayden still harbored some feelings against Jackie. He felt that Jackie hiding his status like that was very cowardly.

Jackie not answering caused Hayden to be even more angered. Hayden's eyebrows were raised as he prepared to shoot a few mocking words at Jackie. Yet, at that moment, something happened, and he abruptly looked over.

There's someone there! Let's go take a look!"

Jackie glanced at Hayden somewhat curiously. He did not expect Hayden's senses to be so sharp. Jackie had not even felt anything when Hayden was immediately certain that someone was there. The few of them nodded at the same time, carefully walking toward the direction Hayden talked about.

There was a hill there, and the nearer they got, the louder the sounds of battle they could hear. Listening carefully, Jackie suddenly heard a familiar voice.

Byron's whole body was trembling slightly. His right hand was clutching his left arm as blood flowed through the cracks in his fingers. It was obvious that he was injured. His face was pale as he looked over somewhere in anger.

"Let me say it again! We were the ones who discovered and killed this beast. The corpse flower it turned into after it died has nothing to do with you! Don't even think about it!"

A cold laugh answered him, "That's just wrong. We discovered the beast a long time ago, he just never made a move. It's not that we couldn't defeat it, we just didn't want to get injured because of it."

"So we were waiting for more people to gather before we attacked, but you guys ended up making the first move! The Corpse Pavilion's rules have always been finders keepers, it has nothing to do with who killed the beast!"

Byron's face darkened, it was clearly daylight robbery. Everything they said was just a forced argument.

Jackie frowned, surprised that it was Byron. Jackie was only one hill away from them. No one noticed that they were there after they suppressed their auras.

Hayden angrily said, "They're such bullies! Do they think the Thousand Leaves Pavilion is easy to bully?!"

Isaiah said seriously, "It seems like there are three of them on both sides. If the numbers had not been equal, the Corpse Pavilion would probably have attacked!"

Chapter 2296

Over at the hill, two parties were preparing for battle. There were six of them in total, three from the Thousand Leaves Pavilion, and another three from the Corpse Pavilion. Byron was leading the Thousand Leaves Pavilion, he remembered that Byron was a decent disciple of Thousand Leaved Pavilion, his ranking in the clan was pretty high.

Jackie's only impression of Zamian was from their previous quarrel. From what he knew, he was just a lickspittle, always lingering around masked man, kissing and wiping his a*s.

You would probably need to have a decent amount of power in order to be the masked man's bootlicker. The disciples of Corpse Pavilion who were under the reign of the masked man at the time were pretty respectful toward Zamian. Even though Zamian was not one of the chosen disciples, his position within the internal disciple was still reasonably high.

Jackie thought to himself and turned his head toward Hayden, "Do you guys know Zamian Ness?"

Upon hearing that, the three men paused in sync. Hayden looked at Jackie with a knowing eye, "Can't believe junior Jackie knows of Zamian too."

Jackie nodded, "As I mentioned earlier, both the Corpse Pavilion and I have grudges against each other. I know some of them who were of higher ranks. You know what they said about knowing yourself and your enemy."

That was just an excuse given by Jackie. Whether or not Hayden believed him was not of importance. His only objective was finding out the identity of Zamian Ness.

Hayden chuckled lightly, his eyes glued onto Jackie. "Zamian is one of the internal disciples of Corpse Pavilion. I heard he ranked first amongst the internal disciples, he had some impressive skills as well."

Jackie frowned upon hearing that. It was within his expectation, he thought Zamian was at the very least a chosen disciple, but he apparently had not reached the standards of a chosen disciple yet—he was just a mere internal disciple.

No wonder their conflicts were mostly just harmless quarrels. If one party were to overpower another, it would have been an actual battle instead of arguments.

Fury thrummed through Byron's veins as if he was going to tear Zamian. "Despicable rat, you exceeded my expectations of you. I knew you're a piece of sh*t, but I didn't know you'd stood as low as a maggot!"

Zamian snickered nonchalantly, he was completely unaffected by Byron's words. It was as if nothing Byron said would ever have an effect on him.

Byron was huffed and puffed, his whole being, shook in raw anger. "There's no way I'm giving you the corpse flower!"

Zamian's brows furrowed, his eyes were ablaze with flames. "Are you saying you want to duke it out?"

Byron hummed coldly, "If you say so. We'll settle everything at once!"

The reason he said that was because he remembered—if it was not for the sudden shift of space, the five men would have died under the men that the masked man led.

Zamian chuckled nonchalantly, "As I said, this corpse flower is mine! If you wish to die under me, I'll grant it. Don't forget, my men are on a winning strike, you three on the other hand—either injured physically or drained of true energy. You'll never beat us!"

Byron bit the inside of his cheeks in anger, his face paled. Zamian was not wrong, the three of them were spent after the previous battle.

They were indeed no match for him, but they refused to give up on the corpse flower they attained with their sweat and blood. It was humiliating, to say the least.

Chapter 2297

Hayden exhaled a long, deep breath. He shot up from where he was and dashed from the back of the hill to the front. "Follow me!" He turned his head and ordered as he galloped.

He appeared in front of Byron within a blink of an eye, Zamian and his men were taken aback by the sudden appearance and took a few steps back.

Hayden had quite a bond with the other two men. Sure, the two men hesitated but they eventually followed closely behind him. Since both Isaiah and Hayden were gone, it would be embarrassing if they stayed behind by themselves.

They sighed resignedly and followed closely behind. Upon seeing Hayden, Byron exclaimed as if he had found his savior, "Junior Hayden!"

Hayden nodded and strode next to Byron without saying a word. He straightened his back and stood closely beside Byron, it was obvious that he was here as his backup.

Zamian frowned as Hayden's appearance was completely unforeseeable. It would have been fine if it was just Hayden, but he had three men with him. They were definitely at a disadvantage now that Byron had four extra helping hands.

Even if the four of them were not as powerful as him, they could still win by sheer quantity. Zamian thought as his face darkened into an ugly shade.

Ever since Hayden heard their quarrel, he had despised Zamian's guts.

Hayden sneered, his tone cold as the Antarctic, "Is everyone in the Corpse Pavilion as despicable as you? Shamelessly claiming something that others had attained with their sweats and blood as your own. Even using some pathetic, baseless excuse! Such an abhorrent act, I can't even stand to look at your revolting face!"

Zamian's face scrunched as if he had just swallowed a bee.

"You-" He pointed his finger at Hayden as fury smoldered him, rendering him speechless.

Samson disliked every single disciple from the Corpse Pavilion, especially Zamian now that he knew of the treacherous things he had done.

He spat aggressively, "You better *fck off now before we fck you up!* We'll make sure you either crawl out of here without all four of your limbs or die!"

The terrorizing words rained on him, he felt embarrassed knowing what they said was probably true. If they really were to get into a fight, he would definitely be at a disadvantage.

Seeing as Hayden seemed to have decent skills, Zamian was considering fleeing the scene before trouble fell on him. As he was still torn between wanting to leave and stay, a gust of wind whiffed aggressively.

He turned around to find a familiar shadow approaching them from a distance, leading three men in long, gray robes.

“Brother Rufus!” Zamian yelled excitedly.

Jackie turned his head around to look at the man. Rufus Bate was charming looking, his white robe varied from the others. He looked at Zamian and frowned in displeasure, and then moved his eyes toward Jackie and the others.

Rufus nodded faintly, he had not spoken a word since arriving. Zamian briefly greeted the men behind Rufus.

It was easy to tell that they were all from the Corpse Pavilion from their clothing, they were of higher ups positions, too. Jackie raised his brows as he found the scene before him to be amusing.

Chapter 2298

Jackie inched closer toward Hayden and said in a suppressed voice, “Who’s this Rufus? What’s his position within the Corpse Pavilion?”

Jackie knew very little about the Corpse Pavilion. He knew only a few people who were from Corpse Pavilion, and that was the limit of his knowledge. As for what went on within the Corpse Pavilion, he knew nothing compared to others.

Other than the few people in front, he only recognized the masked man and that man called Lennon. Lennon’s skills lost out to the masked man, and Rufus’ skills must be decent as well.

Otherwise, Zamian would not treat Rufus with such a respectful attitude, practically wagging his tail at the man. Hayden shot a look at Jackie as if he was especially irritated by Jackie’s continuous questioning.

Yet, they were still a small team, and in the end, he calmed himself down as he answered, “Rufus is a Chosen Disciple from the Corpse Pavilion, and is only just behind Lennon in skills.”

Hayden’s tone was quite serious. He looked at Rufus as if the man were a ticking time bomb. Jackie raised an eyebrow, somewhat understanding what Hayden was feeling

If Rufus was really only second to Lennon, then Rufus is probably a huge threat. Thinking about that, Jackie shot his gaze at the others.

All those who knew who Rufus was could only look at Rufus with a serious and helpless expression. Even those who did not know of his identity could basically guess a thing or two from Zamian’s respectful tone.

On their side, they did not have a single chosen disciple. Even though Isaiah was the chosen disciple of a third-grade clan, compared to one from the fourth -grade Corpse Pavilion, he was not worth anything.

At most, he would just be a relatively stronger internal disciple there.

Rufus did not seem to care about any of them at all. He frowned as he looked around, saying in a cold tone, "Are you so weak that you can't even deal with a few minnows like them?"

The words were full of arrogance, dumping Jackie in with the rest of them. It was as if they were useless goods that could be destroyed at any time. Zamian had a bitter look on his face when he heard that.

In truth, he wanted to curse and swear, but he did not have the guts to. He hurriedly bowed, adopting a sincere tone, "How could I compare to you. With the tiny bit of skills that I have, there's no way I can deal with that many people."

Rufus' words naturally infuriated Byron and the others. The Thousand Corpse Pavilion's disciples were all red with anger as they stared at Rufus with hateful looks.

Possibly because he had been too emotional earlier, but Byron could not hold back anymore. He could not help but walk forward as he coldly glared at Rufus, "Rufus! The Corpse Pavilion is just a bunch of bullies!"

Rufus looked over at Byron as if he was looking at an ant, his gaze greatly angering Byron. Byron wanted nothing more than to rush over and speak his mind, but he was stopped by Hayden's arms.

Rufus plainly said, "Bullies? Why are we bullies? My fellow disciple said earlier that the Corpse Pavilion already had our eyes on this corpse flower a long time ago.

"You're the ones who rushed in and stole what's ours. You should be thankful we're not asking for anything back."

Chapter 2299

His tone had been incredibly rude. Even Jackie felt angered listening to him, let alone the others.

Byron's hands were already shaking with anger. His right hand was clenched tightly, and his left hand had already retrieved his weapon from his storage ring. The atmosphere was once again tense with the chance of battle at any moment.

Samson helplessly sighed, he was forced to whisper, "Rufus won't be easy to deal with. He's right behind Lennon in terms of skills in the Corpse Pavilion, and Lennon was in the top five earlier."

Lennon might have been eliminated advancing from the sixth stage to the ninth, but he had definitely proven his skills. No one would question how strong Lennon was. So, for someone to be right behind Lennon, he was definitely strong as well.

They were obviously at the disadvantageous side, and Byron was already wounded. If they started to fight, it would be hard for their side to gain anything, and they might even lose a few lives. Samson's skills were probably the weakest

among the seven of them, so if someone were to die, he would probably be one of the first.

That was why he chose to speak up at that moment. Byron glanced at Samson indignantly, "So we're supposed to just hand over the corpse flower we so painstakingly obtained just because we're scared?"

Earlier, the few of them had put in so much effort to kill the beast and obtain the corpse flower. With just a few nonsensical words, the Corpse Pavilion wanted to take it for themselves. How could he just accept that?!

Zamian let out a cold snort. He had been quietly observing the discontent among the disciples of the Thousand Leaves Pavilion. All they could do was accept their anger in silence.

After all, with Rufus' skills, fighting one against two would be something incredibly easy. Even the two strongest among the seven would not be able to stand up against Rufus, which meant their even numbers were useless.

In that situation, Zamian felt fearless, "How haven't you left yet?! Are you really planning on fighting over the corpse flower with us? Why don't you look at yourselves in the mirror first? With Rufus here, there's no way you can obtain the corpse flower!"

That was adding oil to the fire, causing even more discontent among Jackie's side. They were so angered that their faces were all red. All they wanted to do was rush forward and fight to the death against Zamian.

However, they knew very well that Zamian would only hide behind Rufus in a battle. Rufus was an incredibly strong backer.

When Rufus heard Zamian's words, his face remained emotionless as he said coldly, "Either you get lost, or you die!"

Those words seemed to trigger something in Jackie's heart. Before they entered the Divine Void Slope, the masked man had used a similar threat against them. He still deeply remembered how much he suffered.

With Rufus saying the same thing with the same tone, Jackie's anger had been thoroughly ignited.

Samson's face darkened as he forced himself to lower his voice, saying to the other six, "Rufus isn't someone we can deal with easily. Let's just bear with this for the moment. After all, this isn't the only fiend around. After this, we might be able to kill even more fiends and gain more treasures."

Samson received no reply. Everyone knew it was the right thing. Samson's words might have sounded awful to listen to, it was still the truth. Rufus was not someone they could deal with easily.

Chapter 2300

For them, trying to face the seven of them head on would not bear any good results,

Yet, ever since they came to this place, they had been humiliated immensely. How can they just swallow their anger and leave so easily?

Byron's face was incredibly dark with anger. In order to kill the fiend earlier, he had used up a lot of his strength. No one could stand being humiliated like that with an injury on them.

Just as Byron wanted to resist again, a clear voice could be heard next to him, "I didn't want to do anything, but I really can't stand it anymore. You're Rufus? You're the hardest one to deal with?"

Those words successfully attracted the attention of everyone present. Both the Corpse Pavilion and the Thousand Leaves Pavilion's sides were all focused on Jackie.

Jackie walked a few steps forward, and his eyes were fixed on Rufus, Rufus smiled coldly, clearly not seeing through Jackie.

In order to properly cover up his identity, Jackie had even used his true energy to suppress his power. Of course, the suppression was temporary. The moment he fought, everyone would notice,

Rufus narrowed his eyes, measuring the masked man in front of him, "How ignorant! Do you know the consequences of mocking me?!"

Jackie laughed coldly, saying casually, "I'm not really mocking you. I just really can't stand the sight of you. Do you think you're very strong? Prove your strength to me then."

After saying that, everyone heard a swish as Jackie raised his hand. In a flash, a long black blade appeared in his hand.

The sword was full of densely packed seals as usual. The sword itself was actually not that special. It was something he found on Derek after killing the man.

Jackie felt like the sword felt very comfortable to wield, so he kept it in Mustard Seed. Looking at Jackie, everyone was stunned. Was he challenging Rufus?

Was he insane? Did he not know who Rufus was? Did he really think he could face a chosen disciple from the fourth-grade Corpse Pavilion?

If Jackie had been a chosen disciple from the Thousand Leaves Pavilion, with skills close to Rufus, they could be hopeful. However, they had never seen a chosen disciple like Jackie from the Thousand Leaves Pavilion at all.

Furthermore, the chosen disciples of the Thousand Leaves Pavilion would never mask their looks and power. Since he was not one, he was purely looking for death.

Isaiah's mouth twitched as he berated in a low voice, "White? What are you doing? Are you trying to die?"

Hayden frowned, saying unhappily, "A duel against Rufus, how bold of you. Did you not hear my introduction of him earlier?"

Jackie let out a sigh, not caring what everyone around him was saying. His eyes were fixed on Rufus, Rufus let out a cold laugh as he looked at Jackie like he was looking at an idiot.

He stepped forward and pulled out his weapon from his storage space as well. Just like Jackie, he used a sword. Only, his sword was silver, and it glowed lightly with the light of the stars, like the milky way.

"It's been so many years, I've never seen someone look for death quite like you. If you want to die so badly, I'll fulfill your wish!"