No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3016 - 3020

Chapter 3016

The reason why he managed to recognize two of the five beasts was not because he was incredibly knowledgeable, but because he had memories of two heroes in his mind.

Those ancient warriors had lived for tens of thousands of years, going to countless worlds and reading numerous books. Even with all those conditions, Jackie only recognized two of the five beasts.

None of the warriors there were older than sixty years old. None of them had been to another world before as well. No matter how much knowledge they had, there was no way they would know about those beasts. After all, those beasts had never appeared on Hestia Continent before.

They lived in second-grade worlds, and not every second-grade world had them. They only existed in a few of those worlds. With those conditions in place, there was no way they could ever recognize those beasts.

The caretakers let out a cold announcement after showing those beasts, "The hundred and seventh battle. The challenger is Lesley King! You have five minutes to choose one of these five beasts to fight you. After you finish choosing, everyone can place their bets in the betting area. I am sure all of you are clear with the rules and there's no need for me to go into detail."

After the caretaker finished his sentence, he turned around and walked off the stage. A disciple from the Deer Pavilion then walked onto the stage with an excited look on his face.

That person was Lesley. Lesley looked at the beasts in the air. Before Lesley chose a beast, they would not disappear.

"Surely all of you know Lesley! He's a chosen disciple from the Deer Pavilion. I heard that his standing back home was very high. His master is the head elder of the Deer Pavilion. Not only is he a disciple of the head elder, but he's also related to the elder. He was heavily nurtured since he was young, and had a very easy path his whole life. Don't look down on the Deer Pavilion for being a seventh-grade clan, everyone knows that the Deer Pavilion is just a sliver away from becoming an eighth-grade clan."

"He is definitely quite talented as well. If Lesley was in an eighth-grade clan, he should at least be top five among the inner disciples. With his skills, it should be easy for him to win!"

"I feel like he'll definitely win as well. After he picks the beast and the betting is open, I'll place my bet on him. I happen to have fifty thousand spirit crystals left. I'll place all of them on him. I should be able to make a small fortune even if the odds aren't good."

"I plan on betting too. Let's go together later. I wonder if the odds will be good. There were quite a few disciples from high-grade clans who only had minuscule odds earlier. Evert if there were rewards to be made, it would still be just a small amount. If the odds are good, I plan on placing as much as fifty thousand on him!"

"It's a pity that the highest bet you cart make in the outer city is fifty thousand. If there was no limit, I would put my whole fortune on him. Even though I don't like the Deer Pavilion, I have to admit that disciples from high-grade clans rarely disappoint. Talent is talent in the end. They are all definitely strong. I can't just ignore the fact..."

"It's good that there's an upward limit, or you'd be seeing people committing suicide. Those gambling addicts would probably gamble away everything they had."

"Don't you feel like the rules are quite amazing? Not only are they preventing people from wasting all their money in one go, but it also allows most people to keep on gamble."

Chapter 3017

Hearing the discussions around them, Rudy's eyebrows remained furrowed, barely relaxing. His lips twitched as he turned to look at Jackie.

Jackie remained the same as usual, without a change in his expression.

There were some things that Rudy had not wanted to say, but he could no longer stand it. He looked at Jackie and did his best to lower his voice, "Do you think a betting area is good or bad for the warriors?"

Jackie raised an eyebrow, thinking about it for a while before he replied in a low voice, "It's more bad than good, but there are obviously many benefits for Hundred Beast City. With a fifty thousand limit, the warriors might participate in the bets, but it won't cost them their whole fortunes. Then, the warriors can continue placing bets. Since it's gambling, there are definitely winners and losers, but I'm sure that there are definitely more losers than winners. A lot of spirit crystals must have been taken by Hundred Beast City. They probably manage to accumulate tens of millions every day..."

Saying that, Jackie had a look of envy in his eyes. If he was able to earn so many spirit crystals every day, then he would not need to be worried about the ninth-grade crystals at all. After all, no matter how expensive the ninth-grade crystals were, each of them should only be around 100 million at most.

Rudy frowned, "Why does Hundred Beast City need so many spirit crystals? Could Hundred Beast City have someone who needs spirit crystals to train with?"

Jackie did not answer him immediately after that question, and instead thought for a while before saying, "Who knows? It's a possibility, but. it's not definitive. I have my own guesses. Every large array needs a lot of spirit crystals releasing energy to be used. I'm guessing that the spirit crystals are meant to maintain the Whirling World. Of course, that's just a guess. I don't know if it's true or not."

Rudy suddenly widened his eyes, saying emotionally, "It's very possible. I feel like what you said should be the truth. How could I not think of that before? There are countless cities in the Whirling World. There are multiple arrays in every city. Since they are arrays, they naturally need power. The power can be absorbed naturally, but if the consumption is too big, the ambient energy might not be enough to sustain the arrays. They would need large amounts of spirit crystals! Spirit crystals are basically storages of pure energy after all. That guess should be right."

Rudy could not stop himself from looking up into the sky. There was a gentle breeze in the air, and the sky was full of clouds. They could not even see the hot sun. Ever since they entered the Whirling World, he had never seen the sun or the moon at all, but night and day were clearly separated. There had been a lot of things happening, so Rudy never had the time to wonder how the Whirling World truly operated.

Jackie raised an eyebrow, patting Rudy on the shoulder as he nodded forward, "Let's put those thoughts aside for now. Lesley seems to have already made his choice..."

At that moment, Lesley seemed quite anxious. It looked like he was incredibly conflicted, but no matter how conflicted he was at that moment, it could not help Lesley pick out the weakest beast at all.

He had to bet on his luck Even though the beasts all looked different, there was no way to use that to determine how strong they were. Some beasts were half the height of a normal man but were able to kill high-grade disciples in just one move.

Chapter 3018

Some beasts were dozens of feet tall and looked like they could destroy small mountains with a punch. Yet, their actual capabilities were incredibly weak and pitiful. With enough time, even wandering warriors could defeat them. Hence, unless Lesley knew the beasts well and what the beasts were capable of, dwelling on it was just a waste of time. In the end, just picking one by intuition was the way to go.

Lesley let out a sigh as his face paled a little. His eyes were focused on the flying quill. The flying quill looked like a three-legged golden bird but was incredibly colorful. It looked much prettier than a three-legged golden bird.

Lesley did not know what a flying quill was, but he knew that flying beasts were usually weaker. He felt like flying beasts were usually less adept at combat. However, at the final moment of selection, he chose the frostfire wolf!

When Lesley pointed at the frostfire world, the other four beasts suddenly disappeared. The frostfire wolf's figure slowly solidified. In a few moments, it let out a howl that resounded throughout the colosseum. An incredibly ferocious aura came from the wolf.

Earlier, Jackie had said that the beast in the middle was called the frostfire wolf.

When Rudy saw that Lesley had chosen the frostfire wolf, Rudy looked at Jackie excitedly and said, "He chose the frostfire wolf! Is it strong or not? Will it be stronger than Lesley?"

After he said that, Rudy shook his head, "It shouldn't be able to beat Lesley. After all, Lesley came from the Deer Pavilion and was even a chosen disciple. They said earlier that Lesley had a relationship with the head elder of the Deer Pavilion. The elder must have spent a lot of resources on Lesley. With so many resources on him, this kid shouldn't be bad!"

After all, he's a chosen disciple from one of the best seventh-grade clans. In terms of the whole Hestia Continent, he's considered quite outstanding. If he loses in the first round, it would be too crazy. Most warriors were average in skill. Those who lost were probably on the weaker end. When Jackie heard his words, Jackie let out a small laugh as a strange look flashed in his eyes.

At that moment, the skull-masked caretaker waved at the spectators, "The betting will begin! The warrior will payout 1 to 3, while the beast's payout is 1 to 3.2!"

Those odds got everyone quite emotional. They never expected the odds would be as high. In their minds, Lesley would definitely win.

If the results went as planned, then they would be able to make a hundred and fifty thousand spirit crystals by throwing in fifty thousand spirit crystals. Even though the beast's odds were better, the margin was negligible.

At that moment, the crowd was incredibly excited. The high odds caused everyone's gambling spirits to soar. All the warriors that still had money left rushed toward the betting area!

Rudy looked at Jackie emotionally, pointing at the betting area, "We should go over as well. We're already here anyway, so we should just take part. Fifty thousand spirit crystals are nothing to you. It doesn't matter whether you win or lose."

Jackie raised an eyebrow as he nodded and laughed. To Jackie at that moment, fifty thousand spirit crystals really were nothing. After all, he had won a million spirit crystals from Ethan. On top of his earlier savings, he had a few million on him. Those spirit crystals were enough for him to bet for several days.

To Jackie, it really was an insignificant sum. The two of them followed the rest to the betting area. Everyone had their money pouches out. Just as Jackie had thought, most of them were betting on Lesley.

Chapter 3019

The noise caused Jackie to frown. Thanks to the odds, everyone's spirits were burning as they discussed amongst themselves excitedly, "Why are the odds so good this time? The earlier few matches were all only less than two. This time, it's at three. The beast and the warrior's odds are not too different either. Anyone who likes gambling will be betting on this!"

"That's right. My fellow disciple is feeling incredibly frustrated in the spectator stands right now because he doesn't have any more spirit crystals. This is such a good chance. If we don't bet on this, we will regret later on. My senior even asked to borrow my spirit crystals, but I don't even have much left myself..."

"We'll definitely win this time! I know Lesley. He's very strong. He was given the best resources from a young age and he's related to the head elder of the Deer Pavilion. The head elder must have put in a lot of effort into raising him. After all, they're family! With so many advantages, there's no way he' 3 weak!"

"That's right! Lesley should be at the upper end of the warriors who entered the Whirling World. Even if he's still not as strong as the chosen disciples from eighth-grade clans, he shouldn't be that far off from them. Someone like him should be able to win as long as he fights normally. Black iron medals were prepared for people like him!"

The moment the black iron medals were brought up, the discussions got even crazier. These warriors all admired those who had black iron medals. Not only did black iron medals prove that the person was skilled, but they also proved that they were lucky.

Any time they saw someone with a black iron medal, their eyes would light up in jealousy and envy. Rudy took a deep breath. There were a few thousand people in front of him. By the time he could place a bet, two hours probably have passed. However, it did not cause Rudy to get anxious. Instead, Rudy got even more excited. From the initial fear and the later calm, it was followed by his current excitement. Slowly, Rudy was being swallowed up by the atmosphere, stirring his gambler's heart.

Fifty thousand spirit crystals were not that much for alchemists, so even Rudy could afford it. Rudy smiled and said, "No wonder there's no test to enter Hundred Beast City, you just need to pay the fee! If I was the one to set the rules, I would have done the same too."

Jackie laughed in amusement, "If you were the one setting the rules, you probably wouldn't even have thought of this."

Rudy's lips stiffened, wanting to retort. Yet, after thinking about it, he felt like Jackie was right. If he really had been the one setting the rules, he would probably not have thought about that!

Rudy frowned as the thought flashed in his mind. After thinking about it, he turned to look at Jackie, "Why don't we just place our bets together? If we win, you get the spirit crystals. I just want to have some fun. After all, I will end up listening to you on who to bet."

Jackie turned to look at Rudy, shaking his head immediately, "You can bet with me, but it's up to you how much you want to bet. If we win, just take the spirit crystals. There's no need for you to try to show your loyalty like that. Do you think I care about this amount?"

Jackie's words successfully tossed Rudy's thoughts aside. Rudy had said that because he felt like he had been useless to Jackie the whole time, and felt apologetic. As long as he could help Jackie, even if it was just for a bit of profit, he would be willing to do it. However, Rudy felt like he really had been a little too anxious after hearing that.

With his resources, Jackie would not care about that amount of spirit crystals at all.

As time passed, the group in front of him slowly dwindled to only about a hundred left. They started to be able to see what was happening in the betting area. Everyone was in an incredibly heated mood, but even though the atmosphere was very exhilarating, it did not affect the caretakers at all. They merely instructed everyone coldly and mechanically. The caretakers were completely emotionless.

At that moment, Jackie could see Lesley standing toward the east. There were five or six disciples from the Deer Pavilion around him.

Chapter 3020

The Deer Pavilion's disciples all had their backs straightened, but all of them had their arms crossed as well. They looked at everyone with disdain in their eyes. Even though the Deer Pavilion was not a top clan in Middle Province, they still stood at the peak of seventh-grade clans.

They were only a sliver away front becoming an eighth-grade clan. There were so many warriors there, and most of them could not compare to the disciples of the Deer Pavilion. Even if some did not like the disciples from the Deer Pavilion, they would still choose to shut their mouths to prevent any trouble.

The disciples from the Deer Pavilion were great at looking down on those lower than them. When they saw warriors wearing clothes from higher-grade clans, they would immediately wipe away their looks of disdain and put on a smile, as if they had seen a long-lost friend. However, when it came to clans that were lower than them or

wandering warriors, their looks would immediately change into looks of incredible disdain.

The closer Jackie got to them, the more they could see how those people enjoyed trampling over those who were lower than thorn. Rudy hated people like that. Even though he once used to be like them, he had experienced so much that the bad habit had been wiped away.

Rudy pursed his lips, whispering into Jackie's ear, "These guys are too much. Look at them, they're not even bothered to hide their expressions. They're just trying to trample all over anyone they can. It's disgusting! They aren't afraid of karma coming back to bite them at all..."

Jackie laughed when he heard that, "No one would dare to break the rules after all. This isn't somewhere you can fight each other. The first person to attack will just end up being punished by the rules. There are plenty of people like this. Even though Deer Pavilion isn't some major clan, they can't be completely ignored. Those who aren't at their level might not. like them but are still forced to bear with them... After all, they're just throwing judgmental glances. If they don't do anything excessive, then the disciples from the bigger Clans would not bother with them at all. So, most of the warriors are forced to just bear with it."

Rudy scrunched up his nose as he said unhappily, "They'll pay for it eventually. They'll be taught a lesson!"

Jackie frowned, saying after a moment, "I just hope that they won't have anything to do with us and that we don't need to be the ones teaching them a lesson."

After he said that, Rudy was taken aback as he looked at Jackie in confusion.

Jackie had clearly seemed to have anticipated something. He sighed lightly but did not explain too much.

At that moment, Lesley suddenly said loudly, "There's more of this filth. I wonder where you got the courage to bet fifty thousand spirit crystals on the beast. Do you think the beast can beat me?"

In front of the betting area, a man in green robes was so angered that his right hand started to tremble slightly.

Earlier, Lesley's words had clearly been targeted at that green-robed man. The man had just decided to throw a wild gamble. He merely wanted to try out his luck and win a hundred and fifty thousand spirit crystals. Even though a hundred and fifty thousand spirit crystals was not an astronomical number, it was still something quite substantial for that man. That was why he ended up betting on the beast. Yet, his actions had clearly angered Lesley who had just been quietly standing by the side.

Lesley seemed to have been deeply insulted, feeling like the green-robed man's action was a slap to his face.