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Chapter 3076

Thanks to the earlier frustrations he suffered, Rudy no longer wanted to bear with it anymore. He let out a cold laugh as he stood up from his seat.

Just like how Arne had acted before this, he headed right to the center of the spectator stands.

Rudy shouted out as he walked, "Do all of you know who you should be directing your hatred to? Who was it that did the most to instigate everyone, speaking like he knew the best in the world? He even threatened you all to not bet your spirit crystals on Lucius!"

His words were directed to Arne. With what Rudy said, everyone finally remembered what Arne had done earlier.

They immediately changed their target as they started to shout at Arne, "Arne, you dog! It's one thing for you to think that Lucius wouldn't win. Why did you try to get us to not believe in him as well? It's because of your grudge toward him. That's the only reason you dragged us into going against Lucius as well!"

"Your hands are dirty! It's because we listened to your baseless speculations that we ended up making the wrong choice. It's all your fault!"

"That's right! It's all your fault! If it wasn't for your incessant claiming that Lucius was just trying to show off and that he couldn't possibly win, I would've placed my bet on Lucius!"

At that moment, Arne became everyone's primary target. Thinking about everything he had done before, the warriors present felt like they had been tricked by him. If Arne had not insulted Lucius so much, not a lot of them would have placed their bet on the beasts at all.

At that moment, many of them had one thought in their minds. If they had betted on Jackie, they would have stood to earn a lot. Ever since they entered Hundred Beast City, they had never seen odds as high as that. The bets they put into would get them seven times the payout in a flash!

Just thinking about it made their eyes water.

Such a huge gift had slipped away right in front of their eyes, and it was all because of Arne. If it was not for him, they might have gritted their teeth and bet on Lucius back then. They would have been so happy that they would have forgotten their names!

If they had invested a million spirit crystals, they would have gotten seven million back, increasing the amount by seven times in one go!

Frustratingly, it had all gone up in smoke as they lost their bet.

If it had not affected their profit, they might have been afraid of Arne's background. Yet, at that moment, their wallets had been severely affected.

Many began to grow angry as they cast their worries aside. If the laws of the city had not been in place, a lot of them might have attacked Arne to vent their frustrations.

Hearing the complaints of everyone else, no one from the Deer Pavilion dared to say anything. After all, they knew very well that it was all thanks to Arne's actions. Even if all of them were crying for Arne's head, in the end, Arne had merely voiced his inner thoughts and had not pressured them to bet on the beasts.

The Deer Pavilion were convinced that their 'loss' was because of their own decision.

Of course, they did not dare to voice that at all. If they did, the situation could very well go out of control, and they might be berated by all of the warriors present right away. They were thus forced to hang their heads low and remain silent.

Pacing all those shouts, Arne's expression was devoid of emotion as his eyes lost their luster. He sat stiffly at the spectator stands, looking forward. If his chest had not been moving, the disciple behind him would have thought that he was dead.

The suck-up disciple looked at Arne with worry. Arne's state was incredibly strange and worrisome.

The fact that Lucius had won was something that Arne could not accept. Yet, Arne was completely devoid of emotion. His entire body was tense, and he barely reacted.

Chapter 3077

This greatly worried Arne's fellow disciples behind him. After looking at Arne for a long time, they noticed that Arne did not seem to hear anything anyone was saying at all, no matter how loud the shouts got.

One of them said with concern, "Arne, are you alright? Well, the kid just got lucky, I bet. Even if it's hard to get lucky three times in a row, it doesn't mean it's impossible. I just think that this guy only managed to win three in a row purely out of luck, but it doesn't prove that he's strong at all. Yeah, that's right, he's just lucky. We've already told our fellow disciples about him anyway. As long as the chance arises, we won't let him live!"

After hearing that, Arne's stiffened face finally moved.

After a long time, Arne slowly spoke in a raspy voice, "You're right, luck was just on his side! That's how he won three in a row..."

Arne was already at the stage where he would never accept the truth, even if it was right in front of him. Even if luck could only play a small part in winning three matches in a row, Arne still felt the same way.

At that moment, he heard a cold laugh next to him. Arne looked up and saw Jackie in gray robes, straightening his body as a hint of mockery could be seen in Jackie's cold gaze.

Arne's lips twitched as he shouted, "What are you looking at me for?!"

Jackie was exasperated by actions like these, but after everything that Arne had done, he would never let Arne off easily. Even if they could not attack at that moment, he would be fine as long as he could get Arne to be angrier, more unbridled.

Jackie laughed coldly before saying, "You said that something was wrong with my head, but I think you should look at yourself in the mirror. I've won three in a row and got a black iron medal, but you're still adamant that it's just because my luck is good like a stubborn mule! If there's nothing wrong with your head, then you must just be a complete idiot!"

Arne's face darkened as he shouted, "What did you say?! Who are you calling an idiot?!"

Jackie said calmly, "So you're not just an idiot, there's something wrong with your ears as well. Was I not clear enough with what I said?"

Arne was so angry he was about to spit out blood. He abruptly stood up as he glared at Jackie in anger, "You!"

"You should just shut your mouth," Jackie interjected curtly. "Have you even told the truth at all?"

Arne loudly said, "What have I ever said that' s untrue?!"

Jackie snorted. "Have you forgotten what you said? You said that I only started the black iron bet because I love being the center of attention and showing off. Do you think that all that is true?"

Arne's lips twitched. He did say that, but it was far less convincing at that moment. Yet, he refused to submit. "What I said is still true. You only started the black iron bet to stand out!"

After hearing that, Jackie could not stop himself from laughing. Even the warriors around them were laughing as well.

Arne's words were far too hilarious. Jackie had already proven everything with his skills. There was no need for any more explanations.

Chapter 3078

Jackie laughed and coolly remarked, "It looks like you'll never admit to anything. Honestly, it's fine even if you refuse to admit it!"

After saying that, Jackie took out his black iron medal from Mustard Seed. He looked at the medal and said, "Even until the end, all you've been was a complete clown. You tried to criticize me with your standards? Hilarious!"

Jackie looked right at Arne and said loudly, "That person who you claimed to only like to show off completed the black iron bet. Shouldn't it be your turn now?"

"Didn't you say before this that you'd start a black iron bet? Or is someone a wuss now? Were you just giving out empty promises? All you know to do is to run your mouth, but you don't have the skills to prove yourself at all!"

Jackie's words instantly reminded everyone that Arne had promised so much and said that he would start a black iron bet to clear his name.

Arne's lips twitched as his earlier demeanor completely deflated. He started to pant roughly, not daring to look Jackie in the eye.

There was no way Jackie would let him off easily, however.

"Isn't it about time you put some action into your words? After all, you were claiming that you're oh-so- powerful, swearing that you got to your position legitimately. Don't tell me that you weren't being serious when you said you'd start the black iron bet?"

Arne's entire body trembled, feeling like he had been backed into a corner. Even if he did not say anything, Jackie would not let him off.

Jackie raised an eyebrow, continuing, "It seems that the Deer Pavilion's disciples are only good at bragging but never stay true to their word. Is this really the clan at the peak of seventh-grade clans? You've broadened my horizons today. The disciples of the Deer Pavilion truly are trash!"

The moment that was said, his fellow disciples could no longer hold back.

Jackie had dragged the whole clan into it, which they would not allow.

One of them stood up and said, "What kind of nonsense are you saying?! How dare you slander the Deer Pavilion!"

Jackie raised an eyebrow and nonchalantly shot back, "Who slandered the Deer Pavilion? Was what I said wrong? Did Arne not say he'd start a black iron bet to clear his name? Has he started it?"

Jackie's words shot down that statement completely. The disciple that said that panted heavily, unable to say anything. The rest of the disciples of the Deer Pavilion were completely reddened in anger. They had nothing to retort at Jackie's words either.

Jackie laughed as he looked at Arne again. "Do you think burying your head in sand like this will make everything just go away? How could this pass on easily? You were the one telling everyone to not bet on me before this. A lot of them could've gotten back seven times their fortune, but your so-called 'encouraging words' changed that."

After saying that, Jackie looked at the spectators. He glanced around and saw the bald man who had mocked him before.

He remembered how the bald man bet his entire fortune on the beast at the betting area, saying that he would be able to double it.

The bald man had a dark look on his face at that moment, having lost his entire fortune in a flash.

Jackie let out a smile as he walked two steps toward the guy. "Didn't you bet seven hundred and sixty thousand spirit crystals before this?"

Chapter 3079

Jackie's memory was impeccable. The bald man had shown off his fortune at that moment, saying that he managed to accumulate that many spirit crystals in all his years, confident that he would double it if he bet it all on the beasts.

It was impossible for him to even get back what he put in at that point, let alone double it. In just one turn, be was reduced to a mere beggar, so he was already mentally destroyed.

After the bald man heard that, he suddenly looked at Jackie with a complicated gaze. His lips twitched as he was filled with regret. He had planned on betting everything on the warrior, but after hearing everyone's discussions as well as what Arne said, he changed his mind. If he had put his whole fortune on Jackie, he would have made over five million!

Just thinking about that filled his eyes with hatred.

He suddenly stood up and walked toward Arne. The bald man's inner rage had completely exploded. He focused all that anger on him. If Arne was not there, he would not have lost everything.

He had to start all over! How could he not hate the guy?!

The bald man's eyes were red as he stared at Arne. He pointed at Arne and said, "You cowardly piece of trash! You were bragging so much, but now you're just trying to hide! Don't you think you're a joke? Since you had the gall to say that someone else loved to brag and that someone else was a clown who just wanted to stand out, then can you just look at yourself in the mirror? Who's the clown? Who's the coward?!"

The bald man was about to lose himself to his anger. The more Arne suffered, the happier he would be.

The disciples of the Deer Pavilion immediately stood up to defend Arne.

One of them shouted, "What are you saying?! Did Arne say he wasn't going to start the black iron bet?! He's just not ready yet; he'll do it after waiting for a while!"

The bald man was not sold on that at all. He sneered, "Who are you trying to fool? He's not ready, you say? What are you preparing? What's there to even prepare? Are you planning on waiting for a year or two when your strength is even better to start the black iron bet?"

"What kind of joke is that? Alright, then. Maybe I'll brag to everyone that I'll start a black iron bet too. When people ask me why I haven't started it, I'll just say I' m not mentally prepared yet!"

The bald man cackled obnoxiously. The disciples of the Deer Pavilion were about to go crazy from their anger.

Seeing this, Jackie nodded happily.

This was what he wanted to happen. Arne had constantly insulted him before, even saying that they would have him begging for mercy. He remembered everything they did and said, so he would never let them off the hook that easily.

Arne's lips twitched. His face was completely pale as he felt like he was about to go crazy. The feeling of wanting to beg for mercy, he was already feeling it before Jackie did!

Arne knew very well that there was no taking back a black iron bet. He would have to do what Jackie had done and win three matches in a row to get the black iron medal.

Arne did not have the confidence to win three in a row, nor did he trust in his own skills. If he happened to choose a stronger beast, he might end up like Lesley!

Chapter 3080

Alas, he could never take back what he said, and the warriors around him would not let him go easily after all that he had done either. He had to explain himself.

The bald man's actions only made the warriors around them happier. A lot of people there had pinned the blame for their loss of spirit crystals on Arne's words and threats.

When everyone saw that Arne failed to answer, a lot of them stood up like the bald man and hurled insults at Arne, saying he was scum and a complete fake.

Their provoking words caused Arne to tremble in anger. He looked at all of them who mocked him in hatred. After being shouted at for a while, Arne could finally not hold back. "Listen well! I'll start the black iron bet right now! I, Arne, am not some coward nor am I a fake!"

After saying all of that, he used the outer city token to register in front of everyone. After doing that, the skeleton-masked caretaker once again walked up the stage with the pitch-black scroll.

After doing all of that, Arne stared at Jackie viciously. He looked like he wanted to rip Jackie apart.

Jackie let out a laugh as he said plainly, "Good luck, then... Hahaha!"

He then turned and went back to his spot where Rudy had been waiting.

After Jackie sat down, Rudy said eagerly, "I've gotten the spirit crystals. You have seven million while I have a total of four million six hundred ninety thousand. I've never seen so many spirit crystals in my life!"

Rudy was so excited that he could not keep his mouth shut. He only had about 670000 spirit crystals before this and had bet everything on Jackie for such a massive windfall. Rudy felt like he would be smiling even in his sleep that night.

Jackie raised an eyebrow. "That's nothing. You'll even be able to earn even more later. You'll have over ten million!"

Rudy was stunned to hear this. He had not reacted initially, but after a while, he straightened his body.

Rudy whispered, "You mean to say that you already know if Arne will win or lose?"

Arne had just started the black iron bet as everyone watched on. This time, not a single person dared to be certain about the results. After all, with what happened with Jackie, everyone started to feel like everything was possible. Even though they held Arne with

disdain, no one dared to be certain of anything at that moment, afraid that they would end up being bitten back.

At that moment, Arne had walked over to the stage with shaky footsteps. His demeanor was far different from Jackie's.

When Jackie was on the stage, his expression was passive though with a confident flair. Arne, on the other hand, had a sunken face as if he had just lost everything he held dear.

The caretaker opened up the black scroll and announced the rules just like before. Most of it was irrelevant, and only the last part was important.

"The warrior's odds are one to four, and the beast's odds are one to two. The warrior has five minutes to choose the beast he'll face!"

Images of five beasts then appeared in the air.

Chapter 3081

Jackie raised an eyebrow, not looking at the beasts for the moment. After the odds were recited, the spectators were in an uproar again as noises filled his ears.

"I thought Arne's odds would be like Jackie's, that it would be one to seven! I can't believe it's lowered by almost half. What is Beast City trying to do? Are they thinking that the chances of Arne winning are greater than Jackie?"

"Don't just blindly speak when you don't get it Do you think the caretakers are as stupid as you? The odds aren't just determined based on the skills of the warriors; it depends on our reactions as well. Hundred Beast City doesn't want one-sided bets. The high odds are to attract you to bet on the other side!"

After that explanation, everyone slowly started to understand.

"I can't believe the odds are so low that they're only one to four. If that's the case, then you can't break the ten million mark today."

Rudy could not hold himself back from laughing. "I wasn't planning on breaking that mark anyway. Even if I lose, it's no big deal, seeing as I made so much. I haven't learned a lot of skills, but I've learned to be happy with what I have."

If he had not been with Jackie, Rudy might have died a long time ago. At that moment, he was not just alive, but he also had so many spirit crystals. He just felt incredibly fortunate in his heart, not even thinking about anything else.

If he could win a bit more, then he would. Even if he lost, it did not matter. Jackie raised an eyebrow, not expecting that Rudy's attitude was already so good. He could still

remember how arrogant and how much of a show- off Rudy had been when he first met him.

That attitude was long gone, fortunately.

Jackie laughed as he patted Rudy on the shoulder. The warriors around them were already in intense discussions due to the odds.

Some of them felt like the odds were too low while others felt like it was just right. After that, they started to discuss if they should bet on the beast or on Arne.

Jackie frowned, feeling a bit suffocated. He turned to look at Rudy and saw that Rudy was unhappy as well.

He whispered, "After winning the spirit crystals, let's leave the outer city. I've gotten sick of this place."

Rudy nodded vehemently, sharing the same idea. He felt like the outer city was getting annoying as well and was anxious to enter the middle city to see some new things.

Jackie took out a token from Mustard Seed, and on it were the words Middle City. When he walked off the stage, the caretaker handed him that token.

After completing the black iron bet, he had earned the right to enter the middle city. He noticed that the rules were more or less the same as in Thousand Leaves Tower. As long as he had the entry token, he could bring a subordinate with him. With that rule, Jackie could bring Rudy with him.

With that in mind, he could not help but raise an eyebrow, incredibly curious as to the identity of the person who set the rules.

How were they able to consider everything so thoroughly?

After thinking about it for a while, Jackie slowly understood why those rules had been set.

It was probably thanks to the special role alchemists played. Regardless of the place, alchemists were special. After all, they put all their focus on alchemy. People were normally unable to divide their attention, so alchemists would naturally have neglected their combat abilities.

Chapter 3082

They could not possibly enter the Whirling World relying solely on their skills. Yet, with those rules in place, the stronger warriors could bring a weaker alchemist with them, traversing the cities of the Whirling World.

Right after he figured that out, Arne made his choice on the stage as well. Of the five beasts in the air, he pointed at the one in the middle.

Jackie was stunned when he looked at it. He had not looked at the five beasts earlier since he was wrapped up in his thoughts. Now that he looked over, Jackie was surprised to notice that he only recognized one out of the five beasts, and the one Arne picked happened to be the one he recognized.

"It's a rockwind snake," he remarked.

Jackie let out a snort as a hint of mockery flashed in his eyes.

At that moment, the masked caretaker announced that the betting area would be opened. Everyone interested in placing bets could head over.

Jackie silently stood up and brought Rudy to the betting area. They both took out a million spirit crystals each and betted them on the beast.

No one was surprised at Jackie's choice at all, seeing as these two men were both at odds. It would be far too strange if Jackie bet on Arne.

After placing the bets, Jackie did not plan on going back to the spectator stands at all with how noisy it was. He did not want to listen to all the noise and constant discussions.

Jackie pulled Rudy to a corner of the betting area. "Let's just wait here. The battle should be ending quite soon. Then, we can just get our spirit crystals and head to the middle."

Rudy looked at Jackie curiously. Even though Rudy felt like Arne would lose, he did not think that he would lose that quickly. However, Jackie's words seemed to imply that Arne would not just fail to win the first round but would lose terribly as well.

Jackie immediately knew what was on Rudy's mind when he saw Rudy's expression. He laughed as he explained patiently, "That guy chose a rockwind snake, a beast much stronger than a frostfire wolf..."

"Didn't Arne say that Lesley and him were on comparable levels? Between the two of them, Lesley even seems to be the more senior one, which means that Lesley was a bit stronger than Arne. Lesley couldn't even beat the frostfire wolf, let alone the more powerful rockwind snake!"

Rudy immediately understood after Jackie's explanation. That was why Jackie was so sure that the battle would end very quickly. If the rockwind snake was stronger than the frostfire wolf, then Arne was about to lose horribly!

There was not much reason to return to the stands, and they would not need to listen to those discussions. The results were just as Jackie said. The battle had only lasted for less than five minutes before the results were out.

Arne had been bitten by the snake, and its venom spread throughout his whole body. Arne suffered from a horrendously painful death, spasming on the stage for a long time before he succumbed.

The disciples from the Deer Pavilion were thrown into chaos. Too much had happened on that day. They had lost two chosen disciples and lost a lot of spirit crystals to boot.

When Jackie activated the black iron bet, all of them had bet at least half a million on the beasts. Their spirit crystals were lost to that.

With Arne's black iron bet, they had betted on Arne as well. After all, there was no way they could bet on the beast since they were from the same clan. Even then, they lost!

Chapter 3083

Not only did their fellow disciples die, they even lost their spirit crystals. It was a ridiculously unlucky day for them!

Jackie stood at the entrance of the colosseum, looking at Arne's corpse being taken off the stage from afar. However, he merely raised an eyebrow as he said coolly, "Arne thought that he'd be very safe under the rules of Hundred Beast City. I've said before how ridiculous such thoughts were!"

Rudy giddily gave him a thumbs-up. "Jackie, you're amazing! You didn't even need to do anything. With just a few words, that guy died a horrible death. It's a relief that he's dead, to be honest!"

Arne was relentless in cursing them before, causing them trouble for no reason. They had no grudges against the Deer Pavilion, but just because they had not bet on Lesley, they ended up in conflict.

Their tragic state was all their doing.

After getting their spirit crystals, Jackie brought Rudy away from the outer city.

What Jackie was surprised at was the fact that the middle city was not in Hundred Beast City at all. If they wanted to enter the middle city, they would need to step into a large-scale transfer array and get sent to somewhere far away.

When he got the outer city token, Jackie knew that there was an outer, middle, and inner city. Jackie had thought that all three areas would be within Hundred Beast City itself, but it seemed to be different than what he expected.

It was a massive plain filled with people. Not only were these people from Hestia Continent, but a large number of them were from White Marsh Continent and Chaos Continent as well.

The three continents were gathered there. Everywhere they looked, it was full of people. The warriors there were several times what they had seen in the outer city. It looked endless.

Jackie felt like what they had seen the most in the Whirling World was people. Back then, he did not have much of a grasp of numbers when it came to warriors, but after arriving in the Whirling World, he had a basic understanding of the number of warriors in Middle Province.

Rudy's jaw hung open in shock, and it took him a while before he said, "There are so many people! There should at least be a few hundred thousand or even over a million warriors here! Is this the middle city? It's different from what I thought. I thought that the middle city would be an actual city as well, but this is clearly a massive plain..."

Jackie let out a laugh and said, "If there were city walls, how big do you think the city needed to be for so many warriors?"

Rudy's lips twitched, thinking about it for a moment.

As he wondered how large the city walls would be, he felt like it was out of his grasp in a flash. All he knew was that it would need to be several times the size of the outer city.

Jackie patted Rudy's shoulder. "Alright, let's forget about that for now. We should wash away our disguises for now, no need for fake personas. There's no reason to change our names either."

Rudy widened his eyes in surprise. "Why? There are so many benefits to hiding ourselves. Why do you want to use our real names and looks?"

They were at different times. After entering the Whirling World, so much had happened. They had provoked so many enemies. Changing their appearances and their names would save them a lot of trouble, so he did not understand why Jackie wanted to use their actual looks.

Jackie frowned and sighed before he said, "There's nothing we can do about it. I've thought about it, and I feel like using our original looks is much easier."

Chapter 3084

"After changing our looks and names, they might not recognize us, but the skills and weapons I use will expose me in the end. In fact, we might just be caught off- guard if we continue to fake our identities. It's better for us to just change ourselves back and face them head-on..."

"All of them are so used to flaunting themselves everywhere, relying on their backgrounds. However, as long as we're strong enough, they'll still fear us. What I want is for them to fear us so that they'd think twice before ambushing us."

After Rudy thought about it, he felt like Jackie's words were reasonable. Jackie had already shown what he could do quite a few times in Thousand Leaves City. As long as they remembered it, Jackie would immediately be recognized when he attacked.

Looking at this angle, there would be no meaning to them putting on a disguise and changing their names.

Rudy sighed as he said in exasperation, "I feel like they're just a group of flies that we can never chase away. They're so annoying. I only have one thing in mind at the moment, which is to capture Grayson and make him spill. After that, I want to just beat him up!"

Rudy already hated Grayson deeply at that point. The moment he thought of Grayson, he would start gritting his teeth.

When they were in Phoenix Valley, his sudden disappearance greatly unsettled Rudy. After entering the Whirling World, quite a lot happened because of him. Grayson was even in the Unbreaking Pavilion at that moment, constantly causing them trouble and even trying to kill them.

Just thinking about that caused Rudy to want no thing more than to drop everything and capture Grayson.

Nonetheless, he knew very well that he was too weak. He was far weaker than Grayson at that moment. Furthermore, he was not smart enough either. He might just accidentally fall for any of Grayson's tricks. All he could do was to put his hopes on Jackie, hoping that he would be able to capture Grayson.

At the very least, they had to find out what happened. They had to find out how Grayson was alive and unscathed, and why he suddenly appeared in the Unbreaking Pavilion. They also had to find out why he did not remember the two of them. A lot must have happened in between all of that!

Rudy got a headache as he thought about it. He shook his head and said, "Whatever, let's not think about this for now."

Jackie left the transfer array with Rudy. The two of them headed toward the crowd.

"There are so many warriors from Hestia," said Rudy as they walked. "Even if Hundred Beast City is a level six city, there are still so many of them! Today, I've truly seen how many warriors there are..."

Jackie turned to look at Rudy and could not help but laugh.

Rudy curiously looked up at Jackie, saying in confusion, "What are you laughing at? I was just pointing out something."

Jackie pointed at the crowd in front of him and said, "Just look at what those people are wearing. Don't those clothes look foreign? You must not have seen them before on Hestia."

They have been in the Whirling World for a while, and they had seen many clan uniforms during that time. They could more or less recognize which uniforms belonged to most clans.

Rudy was stunned as he looked up at Jackie. "What do you mean? Are you saying that it's not just the warriors of Hestia here?"

Rudy's eyes widened in shock as he spoke.

Jackie nodded. He had not been able to explain that to Rudy.

Jackie looked around and the warriors around them, saying calmly, "The warriors here came from three worlds, and the Hestia continent is one of them."

Chapter 3085

"There are also warriors from White Marsh Continent and Chaos Continent. When I got the middle city entry token, the rules of the middle city had been transferred into my mind."

Rudy's jaw hung open in shock as he hurriedly looked at the warriors around him like a curious child, staring at one person after the next.

The warriors around them felt Rudy's gaze and were suddenly on alert. They had sharp looks in their eyes.

Jackie hurriedly pushed Rudy. "Don't gawk at people like that. It's very rude, and you'll end up causing trouble."

Rudy nodded obediently, admitting that he did lose control for a moment. He was just too surprised and curious.

Jackie patted Rudy's shoulder and pulled him to the side.

"Why are you so surprised, anyway? It's not like you haven't met warriors from White Marsh Continent and Chaos Continent before."

Rudy said excitedly, "You were the one who met them before, not me. It's my first time seeing warriors from a different world. Of course I'm curious!"

Jackie smiled as he thought about how he had joined the seventh group in Prosper City, meeting alchemists from the other worlds. Yet, Rudy had only heard about it, never meeting them on his own before.

Rudy took a deep breath, saying curiously, "I wonder why we always find ourselves being grouped with those two continents. The tournament was one thing, seeing as there's not much point in competing with ourselves. It's more interesting to compete with other worlds..."

"Why are all the warriors grouped together again now? Could the Whirling World be opened to all the worlds?"

When Rudy said that, his head was full of questions.

He had not thought much about what happened before this, but since he was looking at the warriors from the other worlds right in front of him, Rudy could not help but voice out his questions.

Jackie sighed as he frowned. "I've thought about this before as well. Initially, I thought that the opening of the Whirling World was related to the struggle between Phoenix Valley and the Unbreaking Pavilion..."

"Yet, after I entered the Whirling World, we found out that Phoenix Valley had been in cahoots with the Unbreaking Pavilion on something, and no one knows about it. Everything we've heard before this had just been smoke and mirrors that they deliberately put out. We don't know the actual goals..."

"After seeing the warriors of the other worlds, I've slowly understood the opening of the Whirling World is not something Phoenix Valley and the Unbreaking Pavilion can control at all. It looks like a lot of secrets are involved."

Rudy nodded earnestly. "No matter how powerful Phoenix Valley and the Unbreaking Pavilion are, they're just two eighth-grade clans in Hestia, and they're nothing compared to the two other worlds! I think that the two of them just have a bit of extra information at most, but they can't control the Whirling World at all."

Jackie nodded.

As time passed, they encountered more and more things, and the questions in their minds started to be answered.

Jackie looked at the crowd as more questions surfaced in his head.

Those questions flowed in Jackie's head chaotically, and he was unable to decipher them. All he could do was pull out a few clues from the chaos. If he wanted to figure out the unadulterated truth, he would need a lot of time.