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Chapter 3111

He let out a laugh before he said, "I refuse! If you want to kill me with your own hands then participate in the slaughter gambit with me. Otherwise, you won't get the chance."

Jackie was very firm when he said that, leaving no room for doubt. After that, he turned around and walked forward. Rudy let out a smile as he followed behind Jackie, walking into the distance.

The disciples of the Pentagram Clan were left in disarray.

Jackie deliberately slowed down his footsteps as he walked.

Rudy whispered after he caught up, "Jackie, are you really going to take part in the slaughter gambit?"

Jackie's lips twitched in exasperation, "Did you think I was joking?"

Of course, Rudy knew that Jackie was not the type to joke around. Since Jackie had said it, Jackie would do it. Furthermore, Rudy knew that Jackie had said all of that to get Trevor to participate in the slaughter gambit with him.

Once they were on the stage, there was no telling who would be the more powerful one.

In the end, Rudy was still a little worried. He scratched his head, thinking about it for a moment before speaking up.

"I'm not doubting your skills, but I feel like the slaughter gambit is a little dangerous. After you enter, you'll be facing nine opponents. There's just too much risk, so I'm a bit worried..."

"Why don't you do what he asked and start another death match? In a death match, you'll only face one opponent. It's so much easier than a slaughter gambit. I feel like death matches are easier."

Jackie raised an eyebrow, turning around to look at Rudy, "I'm not joining the slaughter gambit to kill Trevor."

"Then what is your purpose for joining?" Rudy was even more confused.

Jackie sighed as he looked into the distance, "It's for a bronze medal!"

After saying that, he took out the black iron medal from his storage. When Rudy heard what Jackie said, he was stunned but replied, "A bronze medal? There's even a bronze medal?!"

Jackie nodded as he continued walking forward slowly.

He explained, "If you want to get the bronze medal, you have to participate in the slaughter gambit. I've already thought about it. The medals shouldn't just be something to brag about. They must be useful later on!"

Jackie clenched the black iron medal in his hand, wondering what gathering the medals would yield.

Since there was a black iron medal and a bronze medal now, there should be a gold medal waiting for them in the end. The black iron medal was in the outer city, while the bronze medal was in the middle city, so the gold medal should be in the inner city. Jackie was already anticipating the challenges he would face in the inner city!

Rudy's lips twitched as he lamented, "What kind of a hero created the Whirling World? Every stage is so bloody."

Jackie continued, "Let's not think about that for now. Let me tell you the rules of the slaughter gambit so you don't complain later."

Right after he said that Jackie heard some frantic footsteps behind him. He smiled, not needing to turn around to know who it was.

Trevor's face was stiff. At that moment, he was feeling exceptionally turbulent . His face was somewhat twisted. He was still a little conflicted to make a decision.

Even though he was a chosen disciple of the Pentagram Clan, which definitely proved his skills, the slaughter gambit was still incredibly dangerous where only one out of ten survived. If he was careless, he could very well lose his life.

"I'll participate!" Trevor said loudly.

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Chapter 3112 Trevor was incredibly wound up when he shouted that as if he was ready to fight someone at any moment.

Jackie's lips curled up into a satisfied smile. That was exactly what he wanted.

Trevor started to huff as he glared at Jackie, "I know you just want someone to die with you! Let me tell you, don't underestimate a chosen disciple from an eighth-grade clan. You're more than just a little weaker than me!"

Jackie raised an eyebrow, not saying anything about that. He did not want to bother explaining everything at that moment. Rudy furrowed his eyebrows. Every time he heard something like that, Rudy felt like jumping out to defend Jackie.

The whole time, he knew better than anyone how strong Jackie was. However, since Jackie did not say anything, he was worried that he would disrupt Jackie's plans, so he kept quiet.

At that moment, the other disciples from the Pentagram Clan caught up. They had heard everything Trevor said earlier. They suddenly got incredibly noisy, and all of them were incredibly anxious.

The one closest to Trevor was an inner disciple of the Pentagram Clan, Evan Brown. Evan's lips constantly shook as an anxious look appeared on his face.

He clenched his fists and shouted, "Trevor, you're being too stubborn! You know better than I do what a slaughter gambit is! You and this brat won't be the only ones taking part, there will be eight other people..."

"There's no way to tell who the other eight will be. Are you going to agree to take part so easily? There might even be other chosen disciples. Once you enter, only one will survive out of the ten. I've never doubted your skills, but you have to think about this more. This guy is just crazy. Why do you want to go into this with a crazy person?!"

After saying that, Evan turned abruptly, glaring right at Jackie. At that moment, he looked like a lion that had been provoked.

"I know you want to die! Can you just die yourself? Why do you have to be so despicable and shameless that you insist on dragging someone else with you?!"

Jackie frowned as he scoffed in his mind. Sometimes, he really hated talking to those disciples from high-grade clans. No matter what they said, they always acted like they were above everyone else.

Everything they said was just to stand out from the crowd, acting like they were better.

Jackie coldly looked at Evan, "I'm not forcing him. I just wanted to give him a chance to kill me, and he agreed. If he didn't want to, I wouldn't force him either..."

"If I'm not mistaken, the leader of your team is Trevor, not you. Shouldn't this be the leader's decision? You really are crossing the line, trying to make the decision for him like that. It looks like you have even more power than him."

Evan's face reddened in anger, "Stop trying to pick a fight! I have a great relationship with Trevor, it's not something a few words from you can shake! I don't want Trevor to take part in the slaughter gambit purely out of consideration for his life. You're the one insisting on dragging him to die with you!"

At that moment, the disciples of the Pentagram Clan seemed to all be glaring at Jackie viciously, as if they wanted to rip Jackie to shreds.

One of the disciples behind Evan said, "Is that all you've got? Let me tell you, there's no use trying to get us to fight each other! Trevor will definitely not die with you!"

"That's right! You're just a crazy guy. If you want to be crazy, no one will stop you, but don't just think you can drag Trevor along with you! Your victory earlier probably made you confident! Do you think that you're unbeatable right now?"

"Do you think that you can handle nine opponents by yourself? Is killing nine masters something that easy for you?"

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Chapter 3113

Jackie laughed, suddenly feeling like they were incredibly amusing.

He put his hand on his chin, acting like he was thinking for a while before he said, "How did you know what I was thinking? If I didn't think I could beat nine other opponents, why would I participate in the slaughter gambit? Do you think I will die just like you were saying?"

After he said that, the disciples of the Pentagram Clan started to laugh, but the laughter did not reach their eyes. It was clear they only did that to mock Jackie.

Evan narrowed his eyes and said, "I've never seen anyone as full of himself as you. Did you think we were praising you? Do you really think you're unbeatable? That you can beat nine opponents by yourself?"

"How are you going to do that? You're an alchemist. You can't even challenge wandering warriors. How did you think you're good enough to fight against the masters from large clans? You'll just be cannon fodder in the slaughter gambit. You might not even be worthy of being called cannon fodder. You're just an idiot to all those masters!"

After Evan said that, the other disciples piled on, throwing in nasty insult after nasty insult.

At that moment, Trevor suddenly said, "Alright, that's enough. I've already decided to participate in the slaughter gambit. Jackie, I don't care what you're trying to do. I don't care if you want to die or if you're just crazy. Just remember this, you're the one who gave me a chance to kill you..."

"Of course, I wouldn't let such a good chance go. Even if there's some danger, that's not a problem. I've walked on the path of the warrior myself, and I've never admitted defeat. This time, I won't lose either!"

After saying that, he walked right toward the transfer array. The Pentagram Clan disciples panicked at that moment as they hurried after Trevor, too focused on trying to talk Trevor out of it to bother with Jackie.

However, Trevor was already determined to kill Jackie no matter how dangerous the slaughter gambit was. Furthermore, he had a certain level of pride as a chosen disciple of the Pentagram Clan.

The slaughter gambit was sure death for any regular warrior, but he was not a regular warrior. Ever since he entered the Pentagram Clan, he had never slacked off. He worked himself to the bone and became a chosen disciple. He never got any help from the outside.

He had managed to get to where he was thanks to his own talent and pride. He never retreated before this, and he would not be afraid this time either.

So what if there was danger?

Danger and opportunity came hand in hand!

He refused to believe that the slaughter gambit would kill him. After affirming his own confidence, the words of advice around him became useless. He would definitely take part in the slaughter gambit and kill Jackie to relieve his anger!

Looking at Trevor leaving in a hurry, Jackie laughed and said, "I just needed to provoke him a little, and he stopped listening to anyone else. It looks like he's quite confident in himself."

Rudy raised an eyebrow and looked at Trevor, "He's not just a little confident, but very much so. I have to say, the other disciples from the Pentagram Clan made sense..."

"Someone rational would be able to listen to them, but Trevor's already possessed with thoughts of killing you. He would never let the chance to kill you slip. With your provocations, he became completely stuck on the idea!"