

No 1 Supreme Warrior

Chapter 3550

• • •

The white-robed man had definitely tortured a lot of warriors from third-grade worlds to death.

He looked down on the warriors from third-grade worlds and felt like he was too noble to be compared to them. The fate that befell him was ironic since he ended up just like those he tortured.

The bald man collected some Heartblood and walked right in front of Jack, saluting Jack before producing the five golden keys he got from the white-robed man, “Lord Jack, please have these...”

‘Lord Jack?’

He had never revealed his identity before, but the bald man actually recognized him.

The bald man saw Jack’s expression and guessed what Jack was wondering,

He let out a smile and said, “I more or less know all the top warriors from third-grade worlds. Their voices are familiar to me. It’s the first time I ever heard your voice. On top of that, you are wearing a mask...”

“I heard of the recent news and managed to determine who you are from that. Only Jack who had easily killed Horace would have such extraordinary skills.”

Jack smiled, not accepting the golden keys, “I already told you. Once he’s dead, the rings on him will be yours.”

The bald man shook his head, “I already took the reward for killing him. I got two golden keys. These five are what he gained before. I’m already happy with two keys. If you hadn’t appeared, I don’t know what would have happened.”

The bald man was not trying to flatter Jack, he was merely speaking the truth.

If Jack had not appeared, the bald man did not know if they would end up working together or if he would manage to kill one of them.

Jack did not dwell on it, accepting the keys after nodding. With the eight he had gotten, he had accumulated thirteen.

The bald man bowed, “I can’t believe I was so lucky to meet you when I was in danger...”

All of the warriors from third-grade worlds were already referring to Jack as Lord Jack.

Jack's skills along with his heroics had earned him that title. At least, the other strong warriors from third-grade worlds were not worthy of it.

After all, those people always held themselves above everyone else, not caring about others at all.

They only cared about their own benefits. After a few more pleasantries, Jack and Rudy parted ways with the bald man, continuing toward the center.

The deeper they walked, the more dense the aura of death was. Even the redness of the moon in the skies turned thicker.

Rudy's lips twitched as he constantly shuddered.

The aura of death was too heavy, and he was a little too weak to handle it.

However, he did not want to go back to Mustard Seed, feeling like he was gaining experiences every moment he stayed out,

"Jack! Look over there! Two people are rushing over!"

Rudy pointed at the figures in front.

The further in they went, the more people there were. In just three kilometers, they had already witnessed around seven or eight

warriors rushing toward the outer region in a rush.

Looking at Jack and Rudy, they merely spared them a cold glance before continuing forward.

To attract attention, Jack had put seven keys on himself, but it had failed to attract them.

He frowned, feeling like something was wrong, “Something might have happened.”

Rudy’s lips twitched, “Could another large battle have started? The third-grade worlds started fighting the second-grade worlds again, and this time the scale is very large, and too many have died for the people in the inner region to ignore.”

• • •