

# No 1 Supreme Warrior

Chapter 3579

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Since it was quite far away, Rudy could not see what was happening. He could just vaguely make out that those who were at the corners did not look to be in a good condition. Some of them were clutching their arms, and some of them had their legs bandaged, too.

They were probably warriors who, though injured, had survived, forced to tend to their wounds on the fringes of the battle.

Jack saw it as well. He frowned as his eyes roamed the area, looking like he was planning something important.

Rudy had just been about to ask Jack what he was thinking when Jack raised his hand and said, "Follow me there. Make sure you stay behind me. No matter what happens, don't leave my side!"

Rudy nodded. At the northwestern corner of the battle, two groups of warriors were gathered.

There was a distance between them, since they were from second-grade and third-grade worlds respectively. They looked at each other with animosity but did not attack. Both groups were injured and had been forced to leave the battlefield to recuperate. Resuming their battle would only result in deaths.

There were only three warriors on the corner of the third-grade worlds. They were all from the same clan and had supported each other the whole way. They were closely tied, but they did not get along that well.

They only formed a group because they knew each other and were from the same clan. The three of them were above average among warriors from third-grade worlds, or they would not be in the deepest parts of the inner region.

Early, they had been struck by a beast. An intense explosion rendered one of them heavily injured, while the other two suffered minor injuries.

The one with the worst injuries was called Olesm, the youngest disciple among them. The strongest one among the three of them was the strongest chosen disciple from their clan, Calruz.

At that moment, he was clutching his injured arm. His eyes were looking right at the battlefield, and countless thoughts were running through his mind.

Toren frowned as he looked at Calruz. The three of them knew each other. After spending much time around each other, they knew of their tendencies. He immediately knew what Calruz was thinking.

Toren scoffed and said, "Can you stop worrying?! How many people do you think are thinking the same thing here? Do you think there's no one else who'd want to pick up scraps? It'll just lead to another intense battle. Those of them at the top aren't idiots either."

"Do you think they'd let us take advantage of the situation? We should just leave now with how the situation is! That's the best

choice! Hesitating will just be wasting our time. You'll just end up pushing yourself further into danger! Can you just listen to me?!"

Calruz turned around. His eyes had turned red at some point. Both of them seemed incredibly angry.

"Can you shut up?! Do you think I don't know how bad the situation is? Don't you think I don't know how dangerous it would be to stay? I haven't decided yet because I have my considerations! What's the point of yapping around like you?!"

Toren's lips twitched in anger. If he was not propping up Olesm at that moment, he would have slapped Calruz.

"Calruz, can you just calm down? Look at how injured Olesm is! Do you think I don't know why you can't decide? I know you don't want to leave because you think you don't have enough golden keys!"

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