No 1 Supreme Warrior

Chapter 3610

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Jack had met many warriors from second-grade worlds with the same kind of attitude as Jimmy had. They always wanted to show how special they were, and they would do their best to use their words to push others back.

He regularly had to deal with nonsense like that. He did not bother with it at all. Jimmy's lips twitched as he glared at Jack viciously.

He gritted his teeth and looked at Jack. "Fine, keep being proud of yourself! Let's see how long you can maintain this farce! Once you start, people will know you were just bragging! Let's see if you still have the guts to talk to me like this afterward."

Jack scoffed as he looked at Jimmy in disdain. He took out a piece of purple gold from Mustard Seed. It was not too big, only about the size of half a fist worth five million spirit

crystals. The illusory stone nearest to Jack happened to be empty.

Not wanting to waste time, Jack walked over, but the moment he did, he heard Jimmy speak, "You just love to brag, don't you?!

Do you still remember what you said? You said so confidently that you'll easily get the Valley Entrance Pass and then participate in the fog battlefield with Case! I heard all of that!"

Jimmy deliberately raised his voice, attracting a lot of attention from the people around them. Not to mention, the Killing Illusion Array had a high level of eliminations as well. Everyone who challenged the array had a certain amount of respect for it. Jimmy deliberately shouted all of that so everyone else would know that Jack was just an arrogant fool who only knew how to brag.

Thus, a few of them started to look at Jack mockingly, chuckling at him as though he was a clown.

Some of them deliberately raised their voices as they talked.

"Where did this guy come from? There are so many people here. The only ones who would dare to guarantee they'll pass are all the best warriors of their worlds. This guy doesn't look like anyone notable at all. Everyone knows how to brag, of course. After all, talk is cheap."

"What do you think the Killing Illusion Array is, brat? Do you think it's like your home that you can easily get by? Stop joking around, okay?! Stop bragging so much! It's one thing to disgust yourself, but you disgust others too!"

"That's right! You even said you want to take part in the fog battlefield! Who do you think you are? Aren't you afraid of dying?

Aren't you afraid they'll take your Heartblood once you enter the Radiant Hall?"

"Forget about it, all he knows how to do is brag. He won't listen to us. Look at him, he's about to activate the illusory stone! He'll know very soon how much of a joke his thoughts were."

Jack took a deep breath, looking at all those who spoke coldly.

He hated those people who were just there to gossip. They clearly did not know the true situation yet talked without stopping the moment someone fanned the flames.

At that moment, someone shouted from afar. It was that sharp-nosed man.

The man was frowning. "I said it so many times, but you refused to listen to me! Do you even know how to think properly?!"

The man he was talking to was not the smallnosed man he had been lecturing earlier, but a square-faced man who challenged the array a few moments ago.

The three of them were from the same clan and had come to Cloud City to face the challenges. The sharp-nosed man had been too loud, and he, too, attracted a lot of attention. Everyone who was looking at Jack looked his way instead.

The square-faced man was sitting in front of the illusory stone. His eyes were shut tight as he tried to challenge the array.

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