

No 1 Supreme Warrior

Chapter 3626

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Every single one of the seals was composed of over 100 strokes.

Ishac needed to control the energy and slowly carve it stroke by stroke while making sure there was nothing left out in the middle.

Time slowly ticked away, and after six hours, Ishac only managed to carve 10 seals.

It was just too slow. To get to the first stage, he needed 96 seals, and with only 10 seals carved, he was 86 seals away. He felt like he had just taken one step in a long journey.

He was allowed to make mistakes with the seals as long as he could ensure that 57 of them could work properly, but he did not want any mistakes.

Everyone else was just not able to realize it when they made mistakes since they had no experience with carving the seals, but

Ishac was different. He had his absorbed memories, and the two heroes were top existences from a first-grade world. They truly stood at the peak and had formed all nine stages of their world avatars.

With so much experience, it would be such a waste if Ishac made any mistakes.

It came to the sixth day, and Case finally managed to form the first stage of his world avatar.

Even though he managed to carve out 96 seals, he was barely able to make do with 57 of them that were working.

Nonetheless, he was satisfied enough.

Furthermore, he was already at his limits.

Controlling the energy that came from those laws was not easy. He needed a strong amount of energy from himself to control it.

When he left Cloud Valley, the energy in his body was already spent. At that moment, he felt completely weak as he swayed in his step, having to stop after every step just to catch his breath.

He looked like he had fallen deathly ill. However, no matter how bad his physical condition was, it could not affect his good mood.

No matter what, he successfully formed a world avatar, and his combat prowess in the future would increase by quite a lot with that in his pockets. Even his speed had increased. The mere thought pleased Case immensely.

Back in the outer world, noise filled his ears. A familiar feeling came back to him, and he slowly recovered from his euphoria.

Case was one of the strong, so he needed to maintain that image. To him, regular warriors were not even worthy of wiping his shoes.

Since he was powerful, he must not show an image of him being too ecstatic. He needed to keep up his image. No matter how happy he was, he needed to maintain an aloof image so everyone would feel how impressive he was.

“Case is out! Jimmy, look!” There was a voice from afar.

Case looked over and saw Jimmy standing at a distance, looking at him with a frown. He frowned as well, showing an unhappy look on his face.

Of course, Jimmy needed to maintain his image as well, but why was Jimmy looking at him like that?

Also, where was that brat?

Why did he not see the guy?

He told Jimmy to keep an eye on that man before he entered Cloud Valley, and he would make sure that brat paid his dues once he came out of Cloud Valley.

He wanted that hooligan to pay a heavy price and to know the consequences of going against the Swelling Tide Continent.

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