

No 1 Supreme Warrior

Chapter 3630

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It was not just those three familiar faces either. Upon closer inspection, there were other warriors from the Swelling Tide Continent behind them.

The three of them walked to Frank, blocking his way.

Frank smirked at this, and he wondered if someone was looking after him from above. He had just been wondering how much effort it would take to find those people, yet there they were, waiting for him and even stopping him on his way.

Case looked at Frank with an expression that was no longer disdain. It was a complicated and serious look, as if Frank was a different person.

Case took a deep breath. “Do you still remember what you said before this?”

Frank nodded. Of course he did, and very clearly at that.

“Are all of you planning on joining the fog battlefield with me?”

Case narrowed his eyes as he gave Frank a once-over. In truth, he had been trying to see how Frank would react to all of them.

They waited here because they wanted to take part in the fog battlefield, using the chance to eliminate a threat.

They had gathered all of their strongest to deal with Frank together. He thought that Frank would have figured out that he was waiting there with all those people for Frank. Should Frank not be afraid at that moment? Why did he look excited instead?

It was as if they did not matter at all.

Case’s expression darkened. He knew how strong Frank was, and he could no longer laugh at him for being an ignorant fool. It

seemed like Frank was just very confident.

Even after seeing all of them work together, Frank did not seem scared at all.

It seemed that he probably managed to form a world avatar at Cloud Valley as well and the mere thought frustrated Case. The

stronger Frank was, the more worried Case would get.

Case wanted to kill Frank as soon as possible. Case scoffed and said, "You don't seem afraid at all. Even though there are only twenty participants in the fog battlefield, there are many of us and only one of you. Are you not scared at all? Are you that confident to face so many of us?"

In truth, he should not have asked that. After all, they had the advantage. If he asked that, it was possible that Frank would just leave and not enter the fog battlefield with them. There would be nothing they could do about it. After all, they could not fight here nor could they force anyone to the fog battlefield.

However, Frank looked very amused, and Case hated facing confident expressions like that. Frank smirked as he looked at Case's group of three and the others behind them.

They all seemed to be warriors that were above average, but Frank did not care at all. He raised an eyebrow. "You expect me to

be afraid of you guys? You're not worthy..."

Frank's remark was akin to a slap on their faces, and their expressions swiftly changed.

What did that guy say?

They were not worthy?

That was a direct insult to their honor!

Not a single one of them could remain calm.

Octavius rushed forward, glaring at Frank and looking like he wanted to rip Frank apart. "What did you say? We're not worthy?!"

Do you think we can't kill you with our numbers?! Who do you think you are? Even a deity would bow to all of us!"

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