

No 1 Supreme Warrior

Chapter 3632

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The red-haired man's lips twitched. "It's heaven spirit grass! The thirteenth disciple got a heaven spirit grass with just five skeleton badges! It's a holy-grade item, yet it was easily obtained!"

"Even in the outside world, it's worth at least seventy million spirit crystals, what more in the Whirling World! Do you know how much that is?! It's more than everything I have! 70 million spirit crystals were 70 whole pieces of purple gold!

That number might not be too large in the eyes of the ones on top of the food chain, but it was a substantial amount. When it came to warriors that were just above average, it was an incredible figure.

Most warriors at that level would be considered quite well off if they had 20 or 30 million spirit crystals. Most regular warriors did not even have 10 million! It was no wonder that man was so excited by everything.

The round-faced man frowned. “Don’t forget, he was just lucky to have been able to get five skeleton badges. George happened to stumble upon a few strong warriors fighting each other and hid by the side to take advantage of the situation!”

“If it weren’t for that, he would never have been able to defeat five opponents with his skills! George felt that way too. Did you forget? Anyone who enters the fog battlefield is prepared to fight with their lives at stake. Even being able to survive is something fortunate.”

The round-faced man seemed to be speaking from his heart.

All of the warriors who entered the fog battlefield had absolute confidence in themselves. They had supreme murderous intent

and were not there to play around. It was very easy to lose one’s life there.

However, the red-haired man was unswayed. George forcefully pulled away, finally managing to escape.

George frowned and said, "I know you mean well, but I've made up my mind. I will be participating in the fog battlefield. I know my limits, and I won't push my luck if I happen across someone powerful..."

"We're surrounded by fog that cuts off our senses anyway. As long as I'm fast enough and hide within the fog, they won't be able to do anything even if they want to kill me. Don't worry, I'll always prioritize my life. I'm going in to get lucky, not to kill myself."

The red-haired man spoke like it would be easy, but the round-faced man still felt like his companion had lost his mind.

If it was that easy, many of the regular warriors would have stepped forward to challenge the fog battle.

They just needed to look for any easy advantages, anyway.

The round-faced man sighed helplessly, shaking his head and deciding against arguing.

George knew that whatever he said would be pointless. George would only be able to pray for his fellow disciple's success, that he would not meet anyone strong

enough to kill him in a flash.

Suddenly...

“Look! Isn’t that Case?” shouted one of the people present, and many were attracted by the shout.

Looking toward where that person was referring to, they saw 21 people walking over from afar.

Of those 21 people, Case stood at the front toward the right. There were a few more familiar faces that quite a few people there

knew, but they were not known because they were amazingly skilled but for the fact that they were not to be provoked.

Any conflict with them would end up attracting a lot of trouble.

A few people frowned when they saw Case and walked to the corner immediately, not wanting to be too close to that group.

Case let out a smirk when he saw how everyone was looking at him. George smiled, looking pleased with himself.

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