No.1 Supreme Warrior by Moneto

Chapter 3636

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"You're right, but I still think that the guy should be quite skilled. He might actually be able to get out safe and sound."

"You should shut your mouth right now! Where do you think you are? Don't you know how Case is? Things won't end well for

anyone who offends him. That guy is so rude as well. Case is already furious-there's no way Case would let that guy live!"

"I still feel like the masked guy isn't just putting on an act. If he was, he wouldn't be like this. I feel like he's not giving out the aura

of someone who's hiding anything. Instead, Case is the one who feels like he's losing control of himself." Case's eyes widened as he glared at Jack viciously. If looks could kill, Jack would have been dead a few thousand times already. It was not just him who was looking at Jack like that

either. The others with him were also looking at Jack with a similar expression as if they wanted to chop Jack into pieces.

Jack was already used to getting looks like that. Ever since he came into the Whirling World, he would get those looks at least five times a day.

Octavius felt like he was about to explode from anger. Every time Octavius saw how calm Jack was, he would feel insulted.

There had been quite a few people who had insulted them before, but whenever they were together, those people would always

be afraid. They would never remain that calm.

However, this guy was completely different. It was as if nothing they did or said could affect that guy.

That guy was treating them as if they were just empty air. He did not care about them at all.

Octavius loved to see those people

who offended them fall into fear. However, this guy was just too good at keeping on his act. Ever since the start, he had been

calm and collected, which infuriated Octavius.

He clenched his teeth and told Jack, "Brat, keep putting on an act, you won't be able to keep it up for that long. You'll realize the

consequences of everything you did."

Jack raised an eyebrow in exasperation as he looked at Octavius' furious expression.

He merely felt that it was incredibly amusing.

Jack smirked and smiled calmly, "I hope that I'll meet you first the moment the battle starts. Let's see if you can keep talking like

this Jack's tone was incredibly calm, but it was filled with confidence which made Octavius stiffen. He coldly snorted as he

shouted as hard as he could, "Don't worry, you're the one who'll be crying in the end!"

He sounded like he had no confidence at all when he said that. Even if he hated that person, he could not ignore that person's

skills. Otherwise, they would not have gathered fifteen men to deal with just one person. If it was a straight-up fight, none of them

had a good chance other than Case.

However, everything would end on the foggy battlefield no matter what. There was no way that guy would survive.

Jack sighed, not wanting to bother with them anymore.

He said coldly, "Since you have so much confidence that you can kill me, can't you just shut up right now? Every time you speak,

it's as if there's another mosquito buzzing around my ear. It's really annoying."

Those fifteen men were furious when they heard what Jack said.

That guy actually said they were noisy like mosquitoes?

How dare he! Quite a few of them wanted to rush over in anger, but they were stopped by Case.

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