

No.1 Supreme Warrior by Moneto

Chapter 3648

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Even a beast the size of a small mountain would be blown into pieces by the Soul Burst Ring.

The Soul Burst Ring was practically unstoppable. No one had ever survived it.

Jack took a deep breath, summoning up all his true energy. Ever since he entered the Whirling World, he had never been so

excited. After all, he had nine opponents, and none of them were weak!

"Brat, die!" Case shouted.

He exploded with all his power as that sticky tongue shot at Jack. The seven other techniques launched forward as well.

Nine different forms of energy were all charging forward at Jack. The attack was devastating, causing even space itself to distort.

Jack frowned as he pushed forward, expanding the Soul Burst Ring to three meters.

The Soul Burst Ring was rapidly spinning as it expanded. Dark red runes were blinking the whole time like a lighthouse.

Suddenly, the nine techniques clashed with the Soul Burst Ring.

Everyone heard an intense explosion that even hurt their ears. The intense clash caused space itself to distort as countless forms of energy clashed together, trying to swallow each other up.

Wave after wave of energy shot out!

Jack felt an impact on his chest, slamming right into his body. His protective true energy was broken apart, and one of his ribs was broken from the attack!

He was blown right back.

The other nine were not much better. The intense explosion had sent them flying. Even the red-haired man by the side had not been able to avoid everything. Even though he was a distance away, he was struck by the shockwaves and sent back several meters.

He slammed into the ground, and he felt his organs shifting from the impact. He used his arm to support his body as he coughed violently, spitting out blood. It hurt so much he wanted to cry.

His other hand clutched his chest as he looked up tearfully.

Looking at the fog in front of him, he never would have expected that to happen.

He thought it would be a completely one-sided affair. Nine attacks had shot forward. He assumed that the masked man would never be able to hold on, that the technique that guy used would have been blown to pieces, and that guy would have to face nine attacks.

The red-haired man could even imagine the guy being blown into pieces, but the reality was completely different from his expectations.

That guy's technique had managed to hold up against nine different techniques!

It was not weak at all. He had really managed to go against nine people!

"This is crazy! It's actually happening!" The red-haired man said in a hoarse voice.

If he did not witness it himself, he would never have believed it.

The red-haired man gulped. His whole body was shaking. That masked man had not been bragging at all. The strong had just been a vague idea in the red-haired man's head before this. He knew that they were more talented and better than him in every way.

However, he never had an idea of how strong they could be. He finally got a clear idea of it all. That man had completely opened up his eyes. He had been able to come to a draw against nine strong warriors! It was horrifying! The red-haired man was not even an ant against a power like that!

He took a deep breath, suddenly realizing how much of a joke his earlier thoughts had been.

In front of someone that strong, he would be killed with just a finger even if the man was injured. Case spat out a mouthful of

blood. All the muscles in his body were trembling, and his organs were hurting. Even his true energy was erratic. He felt himself unable to even control his breathing.

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