

No 1 Supreme Warrior

Chapter 3653

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Molie laughed. His expression returned to the calm one he always had.

Case's words did not get that much of a reaction from Jordan.

Case was starting to feel frustrated again when he saw Molie's expression. He hated seeing Molie look so confident as if nothing that happened would affect him. He was always sure that Molie was just good at keeping up an act, and he still felt that way.

After all, the nine of them had wounded Jordan. No matter how strong he was, it would not change the truth. If Molie continued to fight against them, he would definitely lose.

The fact that Molie still had a look of nonchalance had to be faked.

Jimmy gritted his teeth and snarled, "Hey! I told you you'll suffer, and now, it's time. We won't let you off.

You've killed six of ours, and we'll make you pay for it a thousand times over. We'll do everything we can to get your Heartblood so you'll learn the consequences of offending us. Even if you're strong, we'll still torture you until you die!"

He hated the man in front of him.

Back at the Killing Illusion Array, Molie embarrassed him and even killed his best friend, trampling all over

their dignity. Everything made Jimmy ever more spiteful of Jordan. Before the battle, he had sworn to

himself that he would make Molie pay for everything a hundred times over.

When Molie heard that, the chill in Molie's eyes thickened. "Don't be too happy just yet..."

After he said that, Molie started to form seals with his hands.

All of them were stunned. They never expected Molie to throw caution to the wind like that, fighting them even when he was injured and at a disadvantage.

The red-haired man by the side widened his eyes as he looked at them. When he saw that Molie was attacking again, he was stunned.

Were the strong just not used to running away?

Molie did not seem to be a match for his opponents at all, so why did he not just run away?

It was not that shameful.

After all, there were nine opponents.

When it was nine against one, the nine would always be the ones who should be embarrassed. Yet, the man was actually attacking again, not caring that he was at a disadvantage. It was confusing!

Case scoffed and said, "I guess you are crazy! Since you want to die so badly, we'll grant you your wish!"

He started to form seals with his hands, and a world avatar formed behind him.

Case gritted his teeth.

Victory was their only choice at that moment!

He tried to force out every inch of his energy. They could not let this person live.

The others had the same thought in mind. All of them formed seals and condensed their energy.

Molie did not care what they were doing at all.

At that moment, he was in his own world.
His hands moved as multiple seals
formed in the air.

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