No 1 Supreme Warrior

Chapter 3664

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That person was not just thin, he had a very unique look as well. His mouth was especially small, even smaller than a woman's, the smallmouthed man's whole body stiffened at what was being said. His eyes were completely wide as he looked at the black-cloaked man through clenched teeth. It was no wonder that he was so angry. The black-cloaked man really did cross the line. He spoke like the other two were utterly useless. The small-mouthed man said back, "Do you think we want to be with you? You speak as if you're so strong, but you're not that special. You're just slightly stronger than both of us."

"I was hoping I would be able to pass with someone incredibly strong. It would save a lot of effort. Those

who are actually strong wouldn't be complaining as much as you."

The black-cloaked man was so angry he almost started jumping.

The small-mouthed man was basically slapping him in the face. There was no way he would not be angry.

The black-cloaked man said viciously, "What are you saying?! How dare you say

that to me? I guess you

want to die?! Don't think I can't do anything to you. I'm telling you after we

pass, there aren't that many

restrictions in Violet City. I'll deal with you then!"

The small-mouthed man stiffened, a bit taken aback by a threat like that. That was because the blackcloaked

man probably would be able to do as he said. Even though he was not alone,

those warriors that

were with him were more or less at the same level as well.

It was not certain they would even be able to enter Violet City.

After they entered, they might not even be able to protect him from the black-cloaked man's threat.

However, the small-mouthed man was not willing to submit just like that. All he did was shut his mouth and

stop talking. But, the black-cloaked man refused to let

the small-mouthed man off so easily. He felt like the smallmouthed

man had challenged his dignity. If the black-cloaked man spared the small-mouthed man, it

would be a crime against himself.

The black-robed man narrowed his eyes and raised his voice, "You riff-raff from third-grade worlds are

quite lucky to be able to enter the Seven Deaths Array with someone as strong as me. I'll have to drag you

across the finish line, so I'll be putting in more effort. Yet, you refuse to admit it! Stop being so shameless!"

The guy next to the small-mouthed man was quite handsome, but he was extremely small. Looking at the tension between the two of them and hearing the insults coming at them, the small-chinned man could not take it anymore.

He frowned and looked at the blackcloaked man, "The groups are never formed willingly anyway. What's the point of you shouting at us? If you can, go change the rules and find someone else to go with you." The black-cloaked man scoffed and said with disdain, "Stop trying to come out with excuses. Am I wrong?

Trying to pass with you two is just going to drag me down. I'm forced to work with the two of you, but what

are your uses? I'll just have to protect you later..."

The black-cloaked man got angrier and angrier as he spoke as if he had fallen to misfortune. He looked at

the two of them with more and more contempt.

The small-chinned man frowned tightly, "If you're not willing, then don't try and pass with us."

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