No 1 Supreme Warrior

Chapter 3665

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The arguments got louder and louder. Neither side was willing to give in. Many similar situations happened with those temporary groups. The stronger ones would be assigned to weaker teammates, and they would suddenly feel incredibly unlucky to be assigned burdens.

The whole plain was filled with arguments.

Anita stood by the side, listening to the three of them fight. The atmosphere grew tenser. It felt like they

would fight each other physically at any moment. The black-cloaked man absolutely hated the other two, and his words were getting harsher and harsher. Even though the other two were somewhat scared of the black-cloaked man, they were not going to just take the insults and let the black-cloaked man walk all over them. They refused to show any weakness

and constantly argued with the other man. Morine sighed helplessly after he heard all of that.

He commented, "It's hard to avoid these situations, but what's the point of arguing? It's better to just get

along and talk about how to pass the challenge. That's the most important thing. They're only making the situation worse by arguing like this..." Anita nodded, shaking his head slightly before he said, "In the end, it's all because of the disdain warriors from second-grade worlds have for thirdgrade worlds. They look down on them, which is why the conflict is there..."

"There isn't any goodwill between the two sides at all. They become enemies right away. That's because

the warriors from second-grade worlds will only be able to look better and special if they do that. They pin

all the blame on the warriors from thirdgrade worlds to bolster their own dignity." Morine nodded. Anita had hit the nail on the head.

The tension was only so bad because the warriors from second-grade worlds looked down on third-grade

worlds.

"I'm telling you! If either of you drags me down later, I won't let you off! These plains aren't Violet City.

There are no rules against attacking. If the two of you cause me to get kicked out, I won't let you off! Do you understand me?!" A man dressed in flowery robes was shouting at two warriors from third-grade worlds.

The man in flowery robes was from a second-grade world. He looked like someone who held a decent position.

The two warriors from third-grade worlds that were being shouted at looked incredibly unhappy, but they said nothing at all, forcing themselves to bear with it.

The man in the flowery robes was not finished as he continued shouting, "I don't know why people like you

even dare to come here. Do you want to be cannon fodder? Are you so eager to die? You have no right to

be here, so why are you?! You've caused me to be paired with two pieces of trash! I'm so unlucky!" The man received murmurs of agreement. "He's right. Regular warriors should just stick with the lower-level cities. What are you here for? If you want

to die, it would normally have nothing to do with us, but you've caused us so much trouble now..."

"It's because you ignorant fools are here that so many of us have been dragged down and failed as there

is only one chance. After that, you won't be able to try again your whole life."

"You'll just die once you enter Violet City, but it's an amazing opportunity for us. We might even end up

changing our whole lives thanks to this. Even in the worst case, we'd become much stronger!"

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