## No 1 Supreme Warrior

Chapter 3666

"That's right! It's all because of you idiots who don't know your place. If it wasn't for all of you, most of the warriors from second-grade worlds here would be able to easily enter Violet City!" The discussions suddenly swallowed up the whole place.

Complaints were everywhere, and the warriors from second-grade worlds pinned all the misfortune they had encountered onto the third-grade worlds.

They were certain that their failure had nothing to do with them.

The warriors from third-grade worlds had been able to bear it at the start, but as things got more and more

intense and the words got harsher and harsher, they could no longer hold it in. Someone shouted, "Can you please stop trying to pin your own inability on others?! You were clearly the ones who weren't good enough, but you always look down on others. Are you telling us that every warrior from your world is a genius? Stop trying to make a joke of yourselves." "Geniuses are rare in every world. The truly strong ones are only limited to the minority. Most warriors are just average in skill. Just listen to what you were saying earlier. You're acting like you can beat five others by yourself. Don't you think you're a joke?"

"That's right! You keep on trying to make yourselves look good. You talk about yourselves as if you're the

strongest in the world. It's an absolute joke. Don't you feel embarrassed saying all of that? If you really have such strong opinions, then go try and change the rules. We're not the ones who set the world. We're not interested in trying to pass with all of you either?! Do you think we're happy having to look at your ugly faces?"

The warriors from second-grade worlds could not stand hearing that.
Someone shouted, "What kind of nonsense are you talking about? Quit making excuses. If we could change the rules, who would want to bother with all of you? Without all you pieces of trash who're just blindly signing up, there wouldn't be so many people getting eliminated after being dragged down by all of you!"

The fighting did not stop, and the atmosphere grew increasingly tenser. Everyone felt like they had been wronged, and like the other side had crossed the line. Thankfully, everyone still knew how to restrain

everyone still knew how to restrain themselves. Otherwise, another all-out battle would have broken out.

Nirina stood by the side and quietly listened for a long time. The more he listened, the more helpless he felt.

He whispered to Albert, "What's the point of arguing like this?"

Molie frowned and said seriously, "They probably won't break out into a fight, but if this problem persists,

those who manage to get into Violet City will still carry the grudge. In the end, a massive battle will break out."

The results of a massive battle would naturally be destructive.

At Chaos City, chaos had broken up a few times, and each time, countless numbers of warriors died. The intensity got worse and worse.

He could even imagine how many people would be killed the moment the Radiant Hall was opened.

Right at that moment, a sharp voice was heard, "What are you looking at?! You two standing right there!

You are from third-grade worlds as well. Are you trying to shout out and make excuses too?"

The voice was filled with mockery.

Molie frowned and looked over.

He noticed that it was the black-cloaked man that was shouting at him and Nirina.

Nirina's face darkened. He had been looking around just now, but he never expected the black-cloaked

man to shout at him like that. He never liked the man anyway.

The man spoke so harshly, he acted like warriors from third-grade worlds were not worth anything.

Nirina scoffed and said, "I can look at whatever I want. Why do you care? It's not like I'm staring at you.

Are you ill? Why do you care what others are looking at?"

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