No 1 Supreme Warrior

Chapter 3668

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He was unable to move at all. Even his breathing slowed down, worried that he would lose control if he

breathed too hard and touched the chains.

Everyone who saw that was suddenly stunned.

The small-mouthed man and the smallchinned man exchanged looks of surprise. They never expected someone so strong to be right there. The black-cloaked man was not worthy of fighting him at all.

The black-cloaked man looked at Cindy with eyes full of fear. At that moment, he did not even dare to move or speak. Cindy coldly looked at the man, "Just because you're from a second-grade world, it doesn't mean you're better. Honor needs to be earned. You shouldn't rely on something that's out of your control..."

"Everything you said just now was just an excuse for the failure you'll suffer in just a moment. The rules

are in place, if you can't change them,

then shut your mouth. There are

countless strong warriors from

third-grade worlds. It's hard to say who would win in an all-out battle."

The black-cloaked man gulped. He could barely force out a nod with his stiffened body.

At that moment, he was pleading to Cindy with his eyes. That pain he suffered just now had rendered him

completely distraught. He would never forget that pain his whole life.

Cindy sneered as he pushed forward. The chains around the man's hands suddenly tightened. When the energy touched the man's skin, the energy started to rot his soul.

The man let out a cry of agony and collapsed on the ground.

Cindy raised an eyebrow and dispelled the chains.

When the chains disappeared, the man slowly recovered from the pain.

The discussions around them had started to soften. Quite a few people took a step back from the scene.

The black-cloaked man's cry of agony had left a deep impression on everyone. In particular, he looked like

he was going through the most painful thing in his life.

Quite a few people shuddered at his chilling cry.

That masked man really was ruthless to have the black-cloaked man in so much pain. Those who were

proud paid attention to their dignity as well.

Normally, they would never allow themselves to be embarrassed like that. The black-cloaked man looked

like he had even forgotten his own name at that moment.

He had been in so much pain that crying out in agony was all he could do. Quite a few people started to

look at Cindy inquisitively.

Cindy wore a dark green robe and a white mask. His eyes betrayed no emotion as if everything that had

just happened was beneath his notice.

"Who is that guy? The black-cloaked guy is decently strong, but compared to the masked man, he was as frail as paper." "It's not like we can see how he looks with the mask on. He probably doesn't want anyone to know who he

is. After what happened just now, it's obvious that he's quite strong. He probably has a middle ultimate god rank technique. Only a technique at that level would have such strong energy, shattering the other technique like that."

"The two of them are on completely different levels. No wonder the masked man didn't even bother

looking directly at the black-cloaked guy. If I had his skills, I would be just as arrogant."

"Oh shut up! That's not arrogance, that's just him acting naturally! You warriors from second-grade worlds

always call any warrior from a third-grade world who's strong, arrogant. It's double standards!" • • •