

No 1 Supreme Warrior

Chapter 3669

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No matter how loud the discussions around him got, Anne was not affected at all. He coldly looked at the black-cloaked man.

The man took a deep breath, not even daring to look at Leonardo. He felt like the masked man was like a demon from hell. Even the warriors around them could feel how strong Anne was, so he was naturally the one who felt it the most, being the primary target.

Earlier, when their techniques clashed, he could feel that his attack had been worth nothing at all.

He had been captured like a wild dog, unable to even move. He had not even dared to beg for mercy. The

pain he felt earlier was the worst he had ever felt in his life. Suddenly, all his arrogance vanished.

In front of those who were as strong as that, his pride and dignity disappeared without a trace. He did not even dare to hate the person in front of him.

The difference in strength was too great for him to think about hatred.

Anne raised an eyebrow and looked at the other two, "Since you've already been assigned your group,

hurry up and bring him to the challenge."

The two of them hurriedly nodded as they looked at Anne in reverence.

At that moment, they were feeling incredibly conflicted. It was as if they were pleading for the blackcloaked

man, but the black-cloaked man

disgusted them way too much. If they did not need the guy, they

would be asking Anne to kill that arrogant man.

The small-mouthed man turned around and coldly looked at the black-cloaked man, “Hurry up and stand up! You’re so disgusting. If we didn’t need you, the two of us wouldn’t have bothered with you at all!”

Even though Anne showed no emotion the whole time, they could feel that Anne did not like the man at all.

To prevent Anne from killing the man, they bore with their disgust as they grabbed one arm each and helped the black-cloaked man walk away. Anne’s sudden attack had successfully stopped the earlier topic. The warriors from second-grade worlds were all afraid they would become the next target.

Looking at everyone avoiding his gaze, Yolanda scoffed in disdain.

He whispered to Adrian, “These guys sure are funny. They feel like warriors from third-grade worlds are weak, so they constantly insult them. When someone strong appears, they shut their mouths right up, no longer daring to say anything. They are so disgusting. They only know how to bully the weak...”

Anne raised an eyebrow, “Whatever, it’s a waste of time and effort to argue with them. Let’s hurry up and go sign up.”

The two of them had stopped at the outer area of the plain because they were looking at everything that was happening.

The registration was deeper inside. They needed to squeeze past the crowd and walk inside to register.

The conflict that happened earlier had just been within an area. Only those who had been near knew what had happened. Those who were not naturally did not know of Anne's skills, which suited Anne perfectly.

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