

No 1 Supreme Warrior

Chapter 3677

“Us warriors from second-grade worlds are so unlucky. These guys who don’t know their place are obsessed with the idea of passing the Seven Deaths Array. Even if they’re lucky enough to find someone strong enough to bring them through, what can they do afterthat? They’ll just be cannon fodder!”

“The Seven Deaths Array is difficult as it is. Will the challenges inside be easy? They’d be much harder, and the danger levels would soar as well. Expendables will die immediately, that’s just their fate!”

“Alas, none of them realize how dispensable they are. They think that they’d have the chance to change their destiny, that they’d breeze through the moment they entered. What a joke. There’s no way expendables would get the chance to change their destiny, only those with the ability would be able to get the chance. It’s far from their turn to even attempt it!” a short and muscular man shouted.

His words earned many nods from the warriors of second-grade worlds. All of them were complaining loudly.

“I don’t know what these expendables are thinking. Can’t they study their reflections? Violet City isn’t easy to enter, and even if they do, they’ll probably be killed and have their Heartblood pulled out to open the Vibrant Hall.”

“Back then, all the warriors from third-grade worlds seemed so offended the moment we mentioned the Vibrant Hall, but we weren’t wrong. Heartblood should be harvested from the weak. All of you are only worthy of being material to enter the Vibrant Hall. You aren’t even worthy of stepping into Violet City yourself!”

“That’s right! It’s fine if they can’t tell their place, but these people pulled us down with them! There’s only one chance. When we’re assigned trash, we have to resign ourselves to our fate. We’d have a good chance of getting past the Violet Seven Deaths Array with stronger teammates, but when we’re burdened like this, we don’t even have a fifty-percent chance!”

All the complaints started to fill the area.

Marsha had heard a few of them, but this time, Lourain had been the one to start it all.

Those people who thought they had been dragged down were casting blame on third-grade-world warriors.

Nori was starting to feel irked. He looked at all those who jumped out to blame others with disdain, and their skills could only be described as average.

They were definitely not that strong, so the biggest reason was still themselves.

However, they did not think that way at all. They knew that, even if their skills were not up to par, they just needed to push the blame away.

Nori said loudly, “You only have yourselves to blame if you can’t pass. My friend here will pass with his own merit!”

“Stop trying to brag! Passing on his own? Who does he think he is? Does he think he’s Seymour Flint? Even Seymour wouldn’t brag like this despite his skills! I think your friend doesn’t have any skill at all. He’s just good at bragging. In this case, none of us can compare to him!” sneered the short, muscular man.

His words elicited boisterous laughter from the people around him.

Nori was so angry that he curled up his fist and viciously glared at all of them.

Marsha reached out to hold Nori’s arm and calmly gazed at everyone.

“I’ll remember all of you. Those of you who enter Violet City, remember what I’m saying. You won’t find opportunity there, only misfortune. It’ll be the start of all your misfortune!”

“Oh, I’m so scared! Everyone, listen to his threat. He seems so certain that he’ll be able to enter. We still don’t know if we’ll be able to get in, but you definitely won’t be able to!”