

No 1 Supreme Warrior

Chapter 3679

The entrance to the Seven Deaths Array was about three meters wide and three meters tall. It was in the middle of the whole place.

After getting assigned to their groups, the challengers could go in whenever they wanted to within the next day.

Many of them were not very confident. They had not vented out all their complaints yet, which was why they remained outside for a long time. However, they were still limited to a day no matter what.

After a day, any challenger who had not entered would be considered to have forfeited, and they would lose their chance.

The three of them arrived at the entrance and looked at the violet glow in front of them. Lourain stood there, his eyes staring right at the entrance. Even though he did his best to try and make himself look calm, Hezti could still see the pressure getting to Lourain.

It was obvious that Lourain was not that confident.

“If you’re worried, you can stay out of this.” Hezti’s tone was cold.

Lourain sharply looked over and looked at Hezti with gritted teeth. “Stop trying to provoke me! I’m going to say this again. Even if you’re so nervous you piss your pants, I’m still fine!”

After that was said, Lourain walked in.

Marth followed closely behind, and Hezti did so too.

The three of them entered the Seven Deaths Array, and space started to distort around them. A violet light encompassed the trio, and it looked radiant.

Nonetheless, they knew danger lurked within the violet light. If they were not careful, they would fail.

Lourain took a deep breath and said in a low voice, “One array every seven steps! Both of you be careful. Don’t be overconfident. Failure is terrible.”

Hezti and Marth ignored Lourain. The three of them walked forward at the same time.

They were on full alert, ready for the array to start at any moment. The three of them took six steps forward. When Hezti was about to take the seventh step, Lourain reached out and stopped him.

“Why are you moving so quickly?! Didn’t I just tell you? You’ll activate one array every seven steps you take! The moment you take your seventh step, you’ll enter a killing array. Aren’t you going to compose yourself? What’s the point of rushing like an idiot?”

Lourain called Hezti an idiot, feeling the hatred and anger coursing through him.

He felt like he was unlucky that not only was his teammate a braggart, but he was a reckless idiot as well. He knew that the seventh step would mean starting the array, but he strode forward like it meant nothing.

Lourain wanted nothing more than to snap Hezti out of his grandeur with a good few slaps.

Hezti’s lips twitched, feeling like Lourain was like a pesky bee.

It was bad enough Lourain riled on for so long outside, but he still wanted to keep at it inside the array. No matter how well-tempered Hezti was, he would not be able to hold back.

He pushed Lourain’s hand away. Under two of their shocked gazes, he took the seventh step.

Lourain was absolutely furious. “What are you doing, you sicko?! Are you crazy?! If you don’t want to pass, then you should have just said so. I wouldn’t have wasted any time on you!”

Lourain felt like he was about to explode from anger. That guy was just too unreliable.

When the guy had been so confident, Lourain thought he would have some skill. At the very least, Lourain thought he would not be an idiot.

Marth frowned and looked at Hezti coldly. Not only did Hezti’s recklessness ruin his own chances, but Hezti was dragging them down too.

Originally, Marth had a decent impression of Josua. When Hezti took that seventh step, however, he began viewing Hezti from Lourain’s point of view.