

# No 1 Supreme Warrior

Chapter 3680

However, that conflict did not last for that long. When Rebbeca took that last step, the killing array was activated.

A golden glow suddenly appeared in the violet light. The golden glow turned into a warm wind and quickly circled them.

The three of them immediately took out their weapons. Compared to how anxious the two of them were, Rebbeca was calm with a glint of curiosity in his eyes. He wanted to see how powerful the Seven Deaths Array was.

Crack!

The sound of weapons clashing against each other could be heard in front of them. The golden glow intensified, swallowing the violet light around them.

After a few moments, two massive, brightly glowing golden swords appeared in front of them. Upon closer inspection, they could see runes floating around the swords.

Lourain gulped and said, “A metal-type killing array!”

There were a total of seven killing arrays of various attributes within the Seven Deaths Array. He could not believe the first one they saw would be a metal type. Even though there was a distance between them and the swords, they could still feel the murderous aura coming from them.

Lourain gritted his teeth and said, albeit with a feeble voice, “What a dense killing intent...”

He looked over slightly to look at Rebbeca with hatred. It was all Rebbeca’s fault. If they had prepared more, it might have gone better. Yet Rebbeca activated the array before he could even compose himself!

Once they got out, he would teach that brat a lesson for dragging him down!

At that moment, Lourain despised Rebbeca immensely. It was even more intense than his hatred for Marth.

Rebbeca calmly looked at the two swords in front of them, his expression unwavering. It was as if there were not two swords filled with killing intent in the air, but just two toys.

Rebbeca took a deep breath. He held his sword with his left hand and formed seals with his right.

Countless seals started to form into a broken blade. The soul attribute violently circulated the Broken Soul Blade.

He pushed forward, and the Broken Soul Blade turned into a light that seeped into his sword, causing his sword to buzz.

“No wonder so many people passed. I guess it’s not that difficult...” he remarked calmly as though this challenge meant nothing to him.

Marth and Lourain, of course, were stunned to have heard this. The two of them looked over with widened eyes as they looked at Rebbeca incredulously.

“Brat! How are you still bragging right now?” Lourain snarled. “You don’t think it’s hard? Let’s see if you can still keep bragging when we’re tossed out later!”

Lourain was mystified by Rebbeca’s behavior. He felt like he had never been so bewildered in his life.

Rebbeca sounded as if he was talking about drinking water.

He was just too arrogant!

The two massive swords were right in front of them, about to attack at any moment. Yet, Rebbeca had been able to speak so calmly. Lourain felt like it was a joke, so much so that he did not know what to say.

Right at that moment, they heard a noise as the two swords charged at them.

Crack, crack!

The swords suddenly cracked as countless shards flew toward them like a typhoon. Those shards were not just violently spinning, but they were constantly merging together as well.