

No 1 Supreme Warrior

Chapter 3682

Lourain mustered an energy shield to stop the power of the massive golden swords, but alas, it could not even protect him.

It was not long until he felt his back burning in intense pain due to the gash inflicted on his back. He could not help but cry out in agony as he rushed toward Mandra.

Marth was not in a much better fate.

Thankfully, he was faster than Lourain was and started running a moment before Lourain. When Lourain was attacked, Marth managed to flee as he was faster.

Anita had arrived at that moment. Marth could feel that the space in front of him was distorting. The next second, a familiar figure appeared in front of them. Lourain was stunned by the sight.

Not only was Anita incredibly strong, but he knew the laws of space as well.

Anita was a monster. Most warriors were normally good at one aspect; either their attack power or their speed.

Someone who was good at both and better than others at it too was a monster among prodigies, a warrior that stood above everyone!

Lourain muttered to himself, 'Who is he?!'

No ordinary person could have such terrifying power and be able to use the laws of space too.

Lourain finally understood why Anita wore a mask. He thought that Anita was just wearing a mask because he offended the wrong people.

Thinking about it, his assumptions were hilarious.

Even if he had enemies, those enemies would probably not dare to take revenge on him. An opponent of this level was something incredibly terrifying. If they wanted revenge, they would have to be as powerful, if not even more.

Furthermore, someone so strong would have outstanding talent.

As long as he had enough time, he would be able to climb even higher. If he was not killed off, he would be able to fight back if he was given the time to expand his skills. Then, endless trouble would come in the future.

Even if Anita had enemies, they would not easily act against him without absolute confidence that they could kill him immediately.

That meant only one thing, Anita wore a mask so no one would recognize him. That man was an expert everyone knew. If that man stood in the crowd, he would attract a lot of attention.

Tossing those thoughts aside, Lourain felt like his heart was racing rapidly. Before they entered, he had been so rude to Mandra.

Right at that moment, Anita rushed past him incredibly quickly. With the wave of Anita's sword, the two of them saw the massive swords they deemed unbeatable cut in half by him.

The golden swords shattered in the air, turning into pure energy and dispersing.

Anita took a deep breath as he controlled his true energy and slowly descended.

Lourain felt his back burning. There was no need to even look to know that there was a large wound behind him. However, no matter how painful it was, he did not dare to turn around to look. He did not even dare to make a single move.

If he could, he would hide in a corner. He wanted Anita to forget he existed.

Those who were strong were usually vengeful people.

He offended Anita so much before this. If Anita wanted revenge, it would be as easy as killing an ant.

Against someone so strong, Lourain could not fight back at all.