

No 1 Supreme Warrior

Chapter 3689

However, against Stefan, those vines were absolutely nothing. They had been easily cut up by a single slash, forcing them to rapidly retreat.

That was the distance between Omas and him!

He had wondered how wide the gulf between him and those who were truly strong was. This was the first time he had clearly felt the difference.

Lourain's breathing got erratic. At that moment, he was already completely free to move around. Other than the liquid on his face, he did not feel anything wrong with him.

However, his heart went through a tremendous change. He hated himself for being so weak.

Just as he was thinking about it, Omas sent another slash over. However, he was not the target this time, but Marth.

With another squelch, Lourain looked over to see the vines being cut through like butter. After regaining his freedom, Marth slumped on the ground.

Earlier, Marth had spent all of his strength trying to deal with those vines to no avail. After regaining his freedom, Marth was already completely spent. That was why he collapsed on the ground like that.

He panted roughly, feeling completely weak.

In truth, Lourain was just in a slightly better condition than Marth. Lourain could barely support his own body. At that moment, they heard a soft shout.

The two of them turned over to look. The countless vines were soaring up in the air. Those vines rapidly rose, aiming for Omas who was in the air.

At that moment, Omas looked like a descending god.

His hands held his gray sword, and a terrifying amount of energy was coming from his body. He slashed out, and the power of the Broken Soul Blade solidified, piercing through one of the vines that were charging at him.

The vine was cut through in the middle, splitting up the vine like a worm. It fell and slammed on the ground heavily.

Omas struck very quickly. He managed to slash out ten times in a few short moments.

Countless vines were sliced apart, and all of them fell from the air. Suddenly, it was like raining vines. Countless vines snapped and slammed down onto the ground violently.

The two of them could no longer quietly observe the battle. They were forced to hide in a corner to avoid the vines. The vines constantly twisted around when they fell on the ground, looking incredibly horrifying.

The two of them could still clearly remember how they had been unable to move when they were wrapped around by the vines.

At that moment, they just wanted to hide as much as possible. The vines were just too terrifying. There were not just vines on the ground, it was also filled with green liquid.

The liquid was increasing in volume as more and more vines were being cut off. The two of them felt incredibly disgusted.

Lourain was the one who was disgusted the most since he had been unlucky enough to have the liquid splash on his face earlier. He wiped off a large amount of the green liquid.

Lourain looked at it and felt his stomach churning. He felt like he was going to puke the next moment. However, Marth did not see that at all. His eyes were firmly fixed on Omas who was fighting in the air against the vine.