No 1 Supreme Warrior

Chapter 3697

That was the only thing he could think about at that point. Otherwise, he could not explain it at all. If this continued, he would not be able to triumph. His true energy would be depleted eventually. Then, he would end up being slaughtered.

Benita clenched his teeth at the thought.

He could not believe that he would encounter the greatest problem he had ever encountered there. It was possible he really had been reckless.

He should not have chosen the gold difficulty. That difficulty was meant to push challengers away!

With a bang, Bjorne and his clone took a few steps back. He was panting roughly, and his eyes were red.

That earlier strike had truly shaken him.

Blood was flowing down from his wounds. The clone had wounds as well, but it did not bleed. Only bluecolored orbs of light were coming out of its wounds.

"How dare you mock me!" Bjorne widened his eyes.

He could clearly see his replica let out a sneer at how much he was struggling.

He could see that his clone was mocking him, and it infuriated Bjorne greatly.

That clone was despicable enough to laugh at him! Bjorne felt like he was about to completely lose his temper. Ever since he met Stefan, not a single good thing had happened.

At that moment, Bjorne was starting to lose control of himself.

He shouted loudly at his clone, "What are you smiling at?! Are you laughing at me?"

Jasmine could not help but roll his eyes at Bjorne when he heard that. Bjorne really did always have a screw loose in his head. The opponent in front of him was not even a real person, but an energy construct.

What was the point of shouting at it?

Bjorne did not care about what everyone else was thinking. The sneer on the face of the clone was already completely infuriating him.

"I'm asking you what you're smiling at?! Do you think I can't beat you? Are you smiling because you know everything I do? Good! Very good! You know everything I do, right?! Let's see if you can use the sixth stance!"

The sixth stance was only something Bjorne could barely use. If he was lucky enough, he would be able to use it. If he was not, he would fail. His true energy would even go astray because of it. If Bjorne practiced for two or three more months, he would probably be able to use the sixth stance easily. However, he was still not familiar enough with it at this point.

However, Bjorne was already completely crazy with anger. He felt like the smile on that clone's face was just laughing at him for not being strong enough. Even the clone was mocking him. There was no way Bjorne could remain calm at that. He just felt wave after wave of anger in his heart.

He needed to use his strongest attack. He did not care if he could use it properly or not.

He only had one thought in mind at that moment, which was to use all his strength to prove himself to that fake!