No 1 Supreme Warrior

Chapter 3699

Molie frowned, "It's all down to this!"

He rushed forward, running right at his clone. He pushed his hands forward, and the Soul Burst Ring exploded toward Moses.

When the replica saw Molie's Soul Burst Ring, its eyes widened slightly. It seemed surprised and confused. However, it did not hesitate for too long. It merely stopped for a moment before starting to form seals again.

The Broken Soul Blade appeared right in front of it again.

Molie's lips curled up at the sight. It looked like he was right! It really was just that simple.

Bang!

With a loud explosion, the Broken Soul Blade and the Soul Burst Ring clashed together violently. All that soul energy in the Broken Soul Blade was crashing into the Soul Burst Ring without any reservation.

When the Soul Burst Ring touched the Broken Soul Blade, it suddenly expanded and swallowed the Broken Soul Blade Whole.

After that, there was an intense explosion. Two energies of the same power were trying to fight each other at that moment. It caused cracks to form in the surrounding space, and in the end, the Soul Burst Ring won!

The Broken Soul Blade shattered to pieces, turning into soul attribute energy. At that moment, the Soul Burst Ring's remaining power quickly spun, absorbing the pure soul attribute into its body and strengthening itself.

The Soul Burst Ring immediately continued forward, charging right at the clone. At that moment, the clone had already spent its energy and was still not able to form the Broken Soul Blade again so quickly.

With a crack, the Soul Burst Ring enveloped the clone's sword. A sharp and intense sound could be heard as the clone gritted its teeth and tried frantically to stop the Soul Burst Ring.

Right at that moment, the real Molie appeared in front of the clone, and wasted no time in attacking. His sword pierced right into the clone's forehead. At that moment, the clone had just been fully focused on the Soul Burst Ring.

He could not fight back against that strike at all. Molie's sword pierced right into the clone's head, and a faint blue light frantically flowed out of the clone. Whenever the clones were injured, the blue light would disperse from the injuries, but it was never that much.

This time, it was different. The moment Molie pierced the clone's forehead, the blue light surged out of the wound. After that, the clone exploded with a boom, disappearing and dispersing.

It had finally ended. Molie took a long sigh. He had been right. It was thanks to Frank that he figured it out. Without Frank, he would have probably taken a lot more time to figure it out.

Things went much better after that. With Molie's skills, dealing with Frank and Valentina's clones was incredibly easy. The two cones were dispersed into blue light.

After everything ended, all three of them felt reinvigorated. Frank wiped the sweat from his forehead. He had thought that they would fail.

He thought that they would have been thrown out like trash just like those before them. Not a single one of them could accept that.