

No 1 Supreme Warrior

Chapter 3723

Star Continent and Swelling Tide Continent were infamous in the Whirling World. Fiona never expected those two warriors to be from that place. Just listening to everyone's conversations, it was obvious what their skill level was.

Those that stood at the peak had mostly already gone to a level one city.

Those two clearly could be in a level one city, but they choose to remain in a level two city.

"Watch your mouths! You can't let any warriors from Star Continent hear you. Otherwise, you'll never get out of trouble!" A warrior from a second-grade world said.

Everyone nodded at that, not feeling ecstatic about it. It was obvious how much they feared the Star Continent. Fiona raised an eyebrow, silently remembering that name.

The bald man raised his hand and stopped everyone before he said loudly, "Don't be in such a hurry to talk about it. I'll tell you all a piece of exclusive news! You're lucky enough to be here. When Percy and Randall heard that a strong beast had appeared, they decided to head here!"

The moment that was said, everyone was incredibly surprised.

Those two were coming over to the Capture Hall?

Everyone suddenly seemed incredibly interested. Some warriors had incredibly dark looks on their faces, while others were busy gossiping, looking forward to the next battle.

The warriors who had been apprehensive that they would not be able to get Life Points and might get injured all finally made their decision.

With warriors as strong as that at the helm, they would be able to handle even stronger beasts than that. Even if they would not be able to get a lot from it, they might stand to get some benefits.

Fiona frowned, not expecting those two to come to the Capture Hall. Even though he never had any conflict with Star Continent before, he did not have a good impression of Star Continent thanks to Swelling Tide Continent.

Warriors from both those worlds were of the same type. They were all trash.

Anderson smiled and said, "I guess we don't have to wait anymore!"

The moment he said that, there was an uproar outside.

Practically everyone looked over toward the noise. Two men in glamorous-looking clothes walked right into the Capture Hall. Behind them were quite a lot of similarly dressed men. It was obvious they were from the same clan.

"They're already here? So quickly? I thought we'd have to wait even longer! Rowan and Nymm are here too? Are they just here to show off?" Some of the warriors there knew who they were, and started to whisper around.

Fiona happened to hear what was being discussed and knew that those men who just walked in were the center of the discussion. Percy and Randall's gazes coldly swept around the audience. Fiona could see the disdain in their eyes.

In the eyes of those two, all the warriors in the spectator stands were just trash.

Even though everyone wanted to talk about it, they were forced to lower their voices, worried that they would make these people unhappy.

Fiona took a deep breath before he looked at the stage again.

Right at that moment, footsteps were heard.

Before he could turn around to look, he heard a cold voice say, "All of you, stand up!"

The tone was incredibly rude. It sounded like an order to a servant.