

No 1 Supreme Warrior

Chapter 3728

Did Geena not care?

Did they just not understand the actions of those that were powerful?

Cindy took a deep breath as he glanced at Alder. Even though he hated the other party, Alder was the only one he could talk to at that moment. After all, no one else knew of what happened between the three of them.

Cindy lowered his voice and whispered, "Does Geena not care about offending the Star Continent? I feel like even the likes of Seymour Flint wouldn't dare say something like this. It's trampling all over Star Continent's dignity. His words are a declaration of war on them."

"The warriors from the Star Continent will always trouble Mandra. They might not be able to kill him, but they will be an obstacle. I refuse to believe he hasn't thought about that, so why is he doing this?"

Cindy could not figure it out. If he was Paul, he would not admit defeat, but he would not act so recklessly either.

Alder took a deep breath, looking at Geena before whispering back, "How would I know? No matter what, it must feel good acting like that. Facing those dogs, this is the perfect response. They need to be humiliated!"

Even though Alder had stood up moments ago, he had been incredibly reluctant. He was like everyone else; he felt that the Star Continent was too tyrannical as though everyone else was their slave

They had to sit if the Star Continent asked them to, and they would stand if they asked them.

It was a horrible feeling. It felt like they were being restricted, but they were forced to comply. They did not have the courage to stand up to Star Continent like Geena did.

They were not even at the level of the black-robed man, let alone Mandra. They felt a deep sense of misery at the thought.

Nymm looked at Geena coldly. He then growled, his voice hoarse, and he looked like a demon that crawled out of hell.

He said, "Brat, you'll know the consequences of your actions soon enough. You'd be lucky enough to have the chance to beg for mercy. I'll have someone cut you apart, and you'll witness yourself being skinned alive."

"I won't let you die that easily, though. I'll make sure to feed you pills to keep you alive. You'll always be on the verge of death as you slowly witness yourself decaying!"

The surrounding warriors could not help but shudder at his words. He was too cruel!

All of them believed that Nymm would stay true to his word. Geena was in for a tragic fate, but he brought it on himself. The moment he said all of that, no one could save him.

The only way he could survive was if he was the strongest warrior in the Whirling World. If that was the case, if Star Continent wanted to kill him, they would not be able to do it due to their lack of skill. Alas, this was impossible. Even though they did not know who the strongest warrior in the Whirling World was, the list of candidates was a short one.

Geena had a mask on, so no one could tell who he was, but there was no way Geena was among those who stood at the top. All of them should be in a level-one city. There was no way they would still be here.

Percy and Randall should have been in a level-one city as well, but no one knew why they stayed at Violet City.