No 1 Supreme Warrior

Chapter 3729

Vivian turned to look at those two and said calmly, "Oh dear, you almost scared me to death!"

"Are you done now? If you are, hurry and leave. Stop buzzing around like a fly. Let me tell you this, even if you say everything you can, I won't give my space up for you, so leave."

"You!" Rowan almost lost control of himself and rushed over, but Nymm grabbed him firmly by the arm.

Even though both of them hated Vivian so much that they would not even be able to resolve that hatred if they beat Vivian to death, the Whirling World had its rules. Anyone who tried to fight in a restricted area would die.

Nymm grabbed Rowan tightly. "Remember where we are now. Hold back, no matter how angry you are.

Don't walk to your death!"

Rowan panted heavily, his eyes reddening as he did. He truly was about to explode from anger. Otherwise, he would not have lost all his rationality like that.

Rowan took a few deep breaths before he managed to repress his anger, though his rage remained.

Right at that moment, a cold voice rang, "Have you guys had enough? Since someone here doesn't treasure his life and wants to be stubborn till the end, we don't need to waste our time on trash like this! I don't even want to sit anywhere those two have sat before. Let's go somewhere else!"

It was Percy who said all of that. It served to make the decision for the warriors from the Star Continent.

Vivian raised an eyebrow as he looked at Percy.

Percy's words were incredibly harsh. Even Ludwig, who was usually so calm, could not help but feel affected by it.

Vivian scoffed as a cold child flashed in his eyes. His earlier decision had been the right one.

Vivian looked at Percy and said, "Remember what you said. Don't cry and regret it in the future."

Percy laughed out loud.

What was fueling the man to say such things to him?

Percy was the one who should be saying that, but he felt at a loss when that same question. was shot

right back at him.

When everyone else heard what Vivian said, a few of them started to look at Vivian strangely. They looked at Vivian as if he was a complete madman.

Percy said coldly, "After what you said, I'm starting to look forward to things. Show me how you'll make me regret it. Are you going to kneel and beg me to regret it?"

"There really is something wrong with you! Whatever, we shouldn't argue with crazy trash like you!" Rowan turned around and looked elsewhere.

Vivian was at the spot with the best few. Even though the positions in front were not as nice, they were not bad spots either. Rowan walked over and looked at the rows in front.

"I don't want to waste any more of my time. All of you, stand up. Don't make me utter another word, or you'll end up like that crazy guy!"

The people in the front rows exchanged looks.

They had been quite interested in watching what was going on but never expected to end up being the targets. However, the threat in Rowan's words was clear. They did not want to stand up either but were not bold enough to tempt fate.