

No 1 Supreme Warrior

Chapter 3730

They knew very well that they would anger the warriors from Star Continent if they said another word.

They exchanged reluctant looks with each other, but they accepted their fates and stood up, giving their place to Percy's group.

The adamant behaviors of Valentina and the black-robed man greatly benefitted Edgar and the others. After all, they had gotten back the seats they just gave up.

All of them hurried over to their original seats, but they controlled their expressions, not daring to look happy about it at all.

Edgar took a deep breath as he looked over at Ishac, but he did not dare say anything at that moment at all. After all, he did not want anyone to know that he and Valentina knew each other.

The short confrontation had been put to the side for the moment, but everyone knew that it was just the beginning of the storm. As long as they had the chance, the warriors from Star Continent would make the masked man pay a heavy price.

Valentina remained calm as if everything that had happened had nothing to do with him. It was like nothing happened.

Everyone had enough of watching the show, and things eventually settled down.

Percy and the others sat in the row right in front of Mozart. All of them seemed to be whispering amongst one another, discussing something. Valentina had a calm look as he looked at everything.

After five minutes, Percy stood up in front of everyone.

"It's him! It can only be him. After all, the purple-feathered beast is so hard to deal with. As the strongest of the clan, Percy is among the best in terms of attack power and speed. He's practically obligated to come out and challenge this."

After waiting for so long, the time was finally set for the next battle. After Percy stood up to register, a swarm of others rushed over as well.

Percy was like a large tree that provided shade for all of them. Even if they would not be able to shine, they would at least be able to benefit a little. They might be able to get one of the lesser prizes! Everyone knew very well that the battle was set since Percy was there.

Seeing everyone rush forward to sign up, Rowan and the others laughed snidely. Rowan coldly looked at all of them.

"These people are like flies who can only see the benefits in front of them. They disgust me, but I guess we'll have to let them benefit a little from this. If Rowan wasn't here, these people would never dare to challenge the purple-feathered beast!"

Nymm took a deep breath, still furious from what Valentina did earlier.

He looked at everyone coldly and said rudely, "Those dogs aren't worth notice. Even if they get lucky this time, they'll need to rely on themselves in the future. They'll scurry back to the lower-level cities eventually, where trash belongs. This is the realm of the strong. They only managed to get into Violet City thanks to luck; it has nothing to do with their skill!"

When that was said, Nymm could not help but complain, "I don't know what the person who designed the Whirling World was thinking. Why do we have to get random teammates? If we could form our own teams, these pests wouldn't be here. They managed to get in thanks to their luck! They don't even have the right to wipe our shoes. I can't believe they got into Violet City!"

Rowan voiced his grievances as well. He had been randomly assigned two random teammates too-total pests at that. His teammates would not have gotten to enter Violet City if it were not for him. Just thinking about it made him frustrated. Why did he need to help those people? They were not worthy of being on the same team as him at all!

However, no matter how frustrated they were, they could not change the rules of the Whirling World.

As they spoke, the registrations seemed to have been overwhelmed. Other than Percy, there were nine other spots. Even though no one had been interested in those spots before this, those spots suddenly turned into hot commodities.