No 1 Supreme Warrior

Chapter 3744

At that moment, he was holding his sword with both hands.

His eyes got serious as he slashed out at the purple-feathered beast's head. The three slashes shot over incredibly quickly!

The purple-feathered beast cried out and shot out five more feathers, blocking the Void Blade from Alder!

Crack!

The feathers shattered with the sound. The slashes dissipated as well. It was another draw. However, the spectators started to get excited because of that.

Earlier, Alder had shot out six slashes, to stand up against three feathers.

The five feathers had been dealt with one slash. Both sides had definitely held back initially. They were finally witnessing the true strength of both sides!

They finally realized how strong Alder was!

"He really is a true genius. People like us will never get to his level. We were already quite excellent within our clans from our respective worlds, but I finally realized how ignorant I was after coming to the Whirling World! That's a true genius! His skills stand above everyone else!"

"Whatever! It's so frustrating comparing myself to him. Compared to geniuses like that, I'm not even interested in continuing to live anymore. Let's just focus on ourselves. Geniuses have their own lives. We have to climb in our own ways!"

Some of them were starting to console themselves because there was too much of a gulf between them and Alder.

When Rowan and the others heard that, they sneered.

Rowan said coldly, "Those people really do know how to console themselves. Even insignificant figures like them are thinking about climbing up? How could they do that? Don't they know they'll just be our stepping stones?"

Quite a few people had changed expressions at the mockery that was being displayed. Those warriors from Star Continent were just crossing the line more and more. They had just been consoling themselves, but it had somehow attracted so much mockery.

However, they were only able to feel angered by that internally. No one dared to say anything back. After all, warriors from Star Continent were never nice people.

Nothing good awaited anyone who provoked that group. This was a world where the strong preyed on the weak. Reality left them frustrated and helpless.

Molie sighed. Those men were crossing the line more and more.

Molie had felt like they were being incredibly rude before this, but it seemed like he had underestimated them. They never let go of any chance to talk others down. They did not act like someone truly strong at all.

"Quickly, look at the stage! Did any of you notice something strange?" At that moment, someone suddenly said.

Those words had attracted the attention of everyone.

They temporarily put aside the anger in their hearts. With that person's exclamation, everyone started to look at the stage with widened eyes.

At that moment, Alder and the others were locked in battle with the purple-feathered beast.

The beast was clearly at a disadvantage, but it was still able to fightback. Furthermore, the purple feathered beast only had some damage on its body. There were no fatal injuries, and it was not even as injured as when Toulson had struck it. As for what was wrong, no one noticed anything immediately, but they did not give up on that.

After a few moments, someone suddenly said loudly, "Why do I feel like the slashes from Alder's blade aren't completely disappearing after he attacks? It seems to stay in that space for a short moment."

The moment that was said, everyone immediately understood.

upon closer inspection that there was not just one slash left behind.

Every slash that Alder sent out left a bit behind in the air. Even though it was not obvious, they noticed

Molie had actually already noticed it long ago.

The moment Alder started to attack, he had already noticed that Alder's attack was already at the upper ultimate god rank. Otherwise, there was no way it would be so strong.