

No 1 Supreme Warrior

Chapter 3745

Dora determined that his Void Blade should already be at the first stage of mastery, and was not far away from the second stage. Those geniuses were different from Moses.

They needed a high enough realm of power to support a high leveled technique.

Only when one reached a high enough realm would they be able to comprehend high-level techniques?

Most geniuses managed to learn high-level techniques by relying on their talent and understanding.

Dora was different. Since he had inherited the memories of the ancient hero, he would only need to understand the memories while others would need half a year or a year to understand it. Then, he just needed to make sure his memories were synchronized with his body before he could successfully train it.

The fact that Bokir managed to reach this stage meant that he was incredibly talented. It was no wonder he was so prideful.

Dora thought about it internally. The man's skills probably put him in the top ten or the top fifteen places. He did not stand at the top, but he was not weak either.

At that moment, Bokir started to laugh maniacally, "You beast! This is as far as you go! Just die now! It's time for you to die!"

After he shouted that, he turned to look at the other participants, "Listen to my order right now! Use your strongest technique! Attack along with me!"

The moment he said that, the slashes that he had sent out and stayed in the air suddenly started to buzz.

Bokir had slashed a total of fifty-five times. Each slash was full of murderous intent.

Those fifty-five slashes suddenly started to move towards the center when Bokir started to form seals again. In a flash, all fifty-five of those slashes merged into one.

Bokir clenched his teeth and sent out another slash, and the slash immediately fused with the fifty-five other slashes.

One incredibly bright slash was formed. The slash was far stronger than any other attack he used before!

The sharpness of the aura caused the space around him to start to distort!

Bokir sneered as he pushed forward. The slash suddenly shot right at the purple-feathered beast! The others used all the power they had as well. All of them knew how important the attack was.

Boom!

After the massive explosion, the whole space seeped into chaos. The shockwaves of the explosions filled the whole stage!

Of the ten participants, eight of them had been sent flying, slamming right onto the barrier. The weaker ones spat out blood from the impact before collapsing on the ground, struggling to get up after that.

The purple-feathered beast let out a cry of agony!

At that moment, the purple-feathered beast had lost all its earlier majesty. The feathers on its body had been destroyed in many spots even the flesh underneath could be seen. Blood started to flow out frantically. From the purple-feathered beast's neck to its wings, there was a massive wound.

The center of the wound was so deep that bone could be seen.

The attack had heavily injured it! At that moment, Bokir did not look to be in that great of a condition either. Even though he had managed to avoid the center of the attack earlier, he had still been struck by the shockwaves.

At that moment, his blood was boiling. His organs were full of pain, but he did not dare to delay it any longer. He would absolutely not give his opponent a chance to recover.

Bokir took a deep breath and unleashed his world avatar.

A two-meter-long sword appeared behind him which happened to be Bokir's world avatar.

At that moment, Bokir seemed to be barely holding it up, but he still managed to force out another attack.

With a shout, he shot forward like an arrow.

The world avatar turned into pure energy as it merged with the sword in Bokir's hand!

Under everyone's widened eyes, he started to strike at the injured purple-feathered beast again!