

# No 1 Supreme Warrior

Chapter 3749

That person was suddenly put in an incredibly difficult spot, and he struggled to say anything. There was a lot of laughter around him. His words really had been out of place.

The person who created the Whirling World was someone truly strong.

How could the person have deliberately lowered the points of someone younger?

After the warrior who said that knew how much of a joke his words had been, he immediately sat down, not daring to say anything else.

Steven's face was quite pale.

He completely froze up when he saw that he had only gotten five. He refused to believe it!

He had spent so much effort, and those around him were just useless minions who had just supported him.

In his eyes, they had only done thirty percent of the work at most, but he had still only gotten a five in the end. That meant that the group of trash with him had done half the work, while he had done the other half. That result caused him to struggle to even breathe.

If this had not been the wrong time and place, and if he would not be embarrassed by doing so, he would have loudly questioned the results.

Why did he only get five Life Points after doing so much?

Those pieces of trash had only been slightly useful!

The purple-feathered beast had died to his sword in the end! He had been the one to stab the beast's throat and end the beast's life.

Why did he only get five Life Points?

He could not accept it!

Rowan practically shouted out, "Isn't this too absurd?! He only got five Life Points? What is this even judged by?! Everyone could see everything clearly just now! If Steven was not there, that group would never have been able to beat the purple feathered beast!"

"How could anyone say they made up for half the effort! Steven had clearly been the one who did everything! Even seven Life Points would have been too little, so why is it only five?!"

Nymm frowned, wanting to pull Rowan back. Even though he felt that Rowan made sense, no one would agree with Rowan just shouting out all of that. After all, the results were given by the Capture Hall. Whether it was the rules or the array or the results, the ancient hero had been the one to determine it all.

Challenging the result was equal to questioning that ancient hero.

It was not a good idea to say all of that. After so many years, the ancient hero who created the Whirling World had never appeared. However, the fact that the person was at this level of skill meant that his senses might have filled the whole Whirling World.

It was possible that no one's actions would escape the eyes of that ancient hero. Questions like that might bring disaster.

Just as Nymm was about to say something and tell Rowan not to continue, a snigger was heard.

Both of them froze at that, turning around at the same time.

Nathalia had a faint sneer on his mouth as he looked at the two of them with a mocking expression. The two of them felt their minds explode the moment they laid eyes on Nathalia's expression.

Rowan turned around and pointed at Bjerne, "Brat, what are you laughing at?! I'll make sure to dig your eyes out for that!"

Rowan felt like he was about to die from all the anger

Nathalia was causing him. Every time, Nathalia was able to pick at his weak points. Whether it was Nathalia's words or what Nathalia did, it constantly challenged Rowan's patience. Even Nymm could no longer hold back.

Nymm slowly stood up and looked at Nathalia with a cold expression.

That guy was crossing the line more and more. He was actually mocking them!

They were already so angry, but he completely lost his temper when he saw Abraham.