

No 1 Supreme Warrior

Chapter 3796

He fell from the air and slammed into the ground heavily.

There was a loud bang, and Jagoan could no longer care about how he looked. He started to squirm on the ground like a worm, constantly rolling around as he cried out in agony.

Seeing the scene, everyone widened their eyes.

The scene left a deep impression on them. They still remembered how Jagoan had acted like a noble prince when he walked into the Capture Hall, but he looked like a beggar from the roadside at that moment.

Quite a few people broke up in cold sweat. Even though they knew very well that Jagoan was not someone to make empty promises, and that he would definitely make Star Continent pay a heavy price, hearing it was different from seeing it.

It was several times more shocking!

Rowan saw that scene and froze in place. He had forgotten all about running. Rather, he realized that it was pointless no matter how fast he ran.

Jagoan's attack and speed were not to be underestimated. On top of that, he had never been a match for Jagoan anyway. In front of the other party, he was as fragile as a piece of paper.

Rowan widened his eyes as he looked at Jagoan constantly rolling on the ground.

Jagoan had always been someone who cared a lot about his image, both in how he acted and how he spoke. Even if he was angered to the limits, he would still maintain his usual demeanor. However, the fact that Jagoan was acting like that meant that the pain was something Jagoan could not handle at all.

If that was not the case, there was no way Jagoan would allow himself to be in such a pathetic state.

Rowan gulped, not even having the courage to look at Jagoan at that moment.

In his mind, Jagoan was an evil demon straight out of hell!

That evil demon did not stop at all. He raised an eyebrow and slowly walked to Jagoan's side.

At that moment, Jagoan was completely panicking, "Stop! Don't you dare attack again! I won't let you off! You'll definitely pay the price. Even if I have to die, I'll make sure you pay a heavy price!"

Jagoan could not help but laugh when he heard that.

He did not even turn his head back as he said, "I will say the same thing again. If you dared to target me, then I'll make sure you pay. If you have the skills, then come to me. We'll see who pays the iron price in the end!"

After he said that, he stopped responding to Jagoan.

He stood next to Jagoan and looked at Jagoan rolling on the ground in such a pathetic manner. The pain of his soul being ripped apart was something he could not withstand no matter how strong his will was.

At that moment, Jagoan had already lost all rationality from the torture. He was in an absolutely crazed state.

If Jagoan had not controlled the power of the Broken Soul Blade, Jagoan would already have died.

Jagoan's lips curled up as he took out his sword. He quickly severed Jagoan's limbs, and Jagoan's body quickly found itself unable to move as much. He could not control his own limbs anymore.

Jagoan knelt and his true energy surged forward. In front of everyone, Jagoan struck right at Jagoan's core, and Jagoan's true energy exploded.

Jagoan had taken away all of Jagoan's power!

Looking at that, everyone hissed. Jagoan was just too cruel. He had not just severed Jagoan's limbs, but taken away Jagoan's power as well.

For a warrior, losing their power was a fate worse than death.

Most warriors coveted power more than their own lives. Without their power, they would lose their positions. Jagoan had become completely useless.

Jagoan waved, and the energy of the Broken Soul Blade dissipated.

The intense pain suddenly disappeared. Even though Jagoan was still heavily injured, he was conscious. He slowly regained his rationality, but his cries of agony were even louder after he recovered!