

No.1 Supreme Warrior by Moneto

Chapter 4133

"They keep on leaving all the dirty work to me. I did my best at the Toman Battlefield. Jack was a complete surprise. Even Triton died to Jack. What did they expect me to do to him?!"

"The only way to make sure he's completely dealt with is by sending three people at him! Don't they know that? Yet, they keep holding on to this and toss everything at me with the excuse that I didn't do my job perfectly!"

Desmond was furious. He had practically said all of that through clenched teeth.

Just thinking about their faces caused him to get even angrier. If it was not for the final plans, he would not have accepted everything just like that.

Pascal sighed as he said apprehensively, "Desmond, calm down. Those people have always been like this. They love hanging onto one thing and never letting go. You won't be working with them for much longer anyway... Once this matter is over, you won't have to see them anymore. Just hold back for now, and things will be great after this."

Desmond clenched his teeth, "What right do they have to force me to accept all of this? I'll make them pay eventually!"

Pascal's lips trembled, and he refrained from saying any more.

He knew how Desmond's temper was. If he said anything wrong at that moment, Desmond's temper would end up being directed at him.

Desmond looked into the distance, "It's been so long, why aren't those two back yet?! Wellis is just a common above-average warrior. The two of them should be able to deal with him easily!"

The more Desmond spoke, the angrier he got.

Pascal said anxiously, "Desmond, calm down. The two of them have always been reliable. They might just be taking a bit longer because they met some trouble. Wellis might just be an above-average warrior, but he's always been a cunning man."

Desmond scoffed as he turned away. At that moment, Pascal saw seven figures rapidly approaching them.

Pascal immediately frowned, realizing something was wrong.

"Desmond! Look over there!"

Jack and the others were incredibly fast. By the time Desmond turned around, they were not too far away from Desmond.

Desmond looked right at Jack, and could immediately tell that Jack did not have good intentions. It was as if the other party already knew that there would be someone there, and was there just for Desmond.

"I've wanted to meet you for a long time," Jack's tone was nonchalant and portrayed no emotion.

Desmond measured Jack, "Who are you? Do you think you're worthy of meeting me?"

As a warrior at the peak, Desmond had never regarded regular warriors and above-average warriors worthy of his notice at all. Those people were not even worthy of being discussed in the same sentence as him. He was not someone that just anyone could meet!

Hearing this, Jack smiled.

Sure enough, Desmond was as arrogant as he expected. In his eyes, anyone who was not a warrior at the peak was just a slave that he could do whatever he wanted to.

Desmond raised an eyebrow. Only then did he notice Wellis standing behind Jack.

At that moment, Wellis' eyes were full of hatred, as if Desmond had killed his whole family.