

No.1 Supreme Warrior by Moneto

Chapter 4134

Desmond scoffed, "Are these the helpers that you managed to find? Do you think you can fight me just by working with these people?"

As Desmond said that, his tone was full of mockery. It was as if he was talking about something incredibly amusing.

Wellis took a deep breath as he felt his heart burning up, "So in your eyes, the lives of others are something you can just do whatever you want with?"

"You came all the way here to question me?" Desmond felt even more amused, "Don't you know something so fundamental? This world has always been survival of the fittest. If you're not as skilled as me, then I can do whatever I want with you. This is just basic logic!"

Those words were like a needle that stabbed right into Wellis' heart.

Wellis clenched his teeth, "Curse you! You'll die a horrible death!"

Wellis had never been so angry before in his life. He admitted that he was not a good person, but even so, he would never view life so coldly!

Desmond looked at Wellis like he was looking at an idiot.

He pointed at Jack and the others, "What's the point of wasting so much time talking? Do you think the few of you can really kill the two of us? How naïve! I've never seen anyone as naïve as you!"

Pascal scoffed as he said in disdain, "Desmond's technique is already at the upper ultimate god rank! He's highly ranked even amongst warriors at the peak. Regular warriors at the peak are no match for him at all, let alone a bunch of trash. Even if you have the numbers, you're all still trash!"

Jack raised an eyebrow, ignoring what the two of them were saying as he turned to look at Wellis behind him, "Act according to the plan. No matter what, all of you do your best to hold Pascal back. This shouldn't take too long."

Wellis looked at Jack with some worry.

In truth, he was still not sure how strong Jack was. He could tell that Jack was not someone who likes to boast. Since Jack said he could do it then Jack probably had confidence in his skills.

Things had already progressed to the point of no return anyway!

As Jack spoke, he did not lower his voice at all.

Both Desmond and Pascal heard everything clearly, and they exchanged an incredulous look with each other.

Desmond frowned as he measured Jack, "I've never seen someone as arrogant as you in my life. Do you even know what you're saying?"

Pascal frowned and suddenly seemed to think of something.

He suddenly turned to look at Desmond, "Desmond, could this guy be Jack in disguise?!"

Desmond widened his eyes as he stared right at Jack.

His sharp gaze seemed intent on ripping off Jack's skin. Every time he heard Jack's name, it seemed to give him a headache.

Ever since Jack appeared, everything Desmond did end up going wrong.

In the Toman Battlefield, Jack had caused so much chaos, and Triton even died to Jack. Jack was a thorn in Desmond's side.

He clenched his teeth and stared right at Jack, "Is it you?"

Even though he was just asking, it was actually more of a statement. The only person who was that arrogant in the Whirling World was Jack!

Jack laughed. There was no reason for him to keep on hiding at that point. He reached up to tear the mask on his face off, and his real face was exposed for all to see.

Wellis widened his mouth, and his eyes looked like they were going to pop out of their sockets.

Jack's stories had spread far and wide. Even regular warriors in level seven cities had heard of Jack before.