

No.1 Supreme Warrior by Moneto

Chapter 4141

That did nothing to console Lourain at all. He looked at Jack with some worry.

Those people did not know it, but Jack was very against wasting time. No one knew what those shameless and despicable people were doing.

They needed to move quickly. Otherwise, there was a very good chance that their trap would succeed.

"Shut up! Stop with all your nonsense! Every time someone is transferred to the Radiant Hall, the participants would all be sent to different places. Even if all your fellow disciples die, it has nothing to do with us. Stop trying to slander us!" Farrow shouted.

Ronan scoffed, "Farrow, do you think your eldest disciple will even recognize you if you protect him? Everyone knows what those people have done!"

"We thought that they would stop after entering the Radiant Hall, but they've just gotten worse. For the sake of their own selfish gains, there's no line they won't cross. So many people have died to your eldest disciple!"

Farrow's eyes were completely wide.

He had been thoroughly angered by Ronan's words. He could accept being insulted himself, but he would never tolerate any insults on his eldest disciple!

"Ronan! You'd better watch your words! I'll cut your tongue off!"

Ronan did not seem to mind as he laughed, "If your eldest disciple said that, I'd be afraid! If it's you? Please!"

Ronan had a look of disdain on his face.

Farrow was absolutely furious, "Bring out the proof, then! It's easy to say whatever you want, but show me the proof! If you say that my eldest disciple has killed a lot of people, then prove it to me! Don't just try and slander anyone you want to!"

Ronan started to laugh, and the mocking look on his face deepened.

He suddenly stood up and took out a letter from his spatial ring. The whole letter was written with blood. He turned the letter around and walked over to the center of the plaza, showing it to everyone.

"Seymour killed me. For the sake of the Scarlet Blood Crystals, he's killing countless participants!" Someone read out the contents.

The bustling plaza suddenly fell silent thanks to the letter. The participants had all sorts of expressions on their faces. Some were hateful, some were silent, and some were not moved at all.

Most of them had hatred on their faces. That was because most of the warriors there were regular warriors. They were dirt in the eyes of the warriors at the peak.

When they were useless, they were completely disregarded. When they were of use, then the warriors at the peak manipulated them however they wanted.

Ronan looked at everyone's expressions and sneered before he said loudly, "My elder disciple is an above-average warrior and a highly-ranked one at that!"

When he said that, those who had been silent, widened their eyes.

Ronan's dead elder disciple was actually someone highly ranked among above-average warriors!

That caused the plaza to be in an uproar.

Those who remained silent had only done so because they felt like it had nothing to do with them. They had a lot of confidence in themselves, feeling like they would not be attacked since they were above average. Yet, Ronan's words caused them to feel like they were in danger.

Those warriors at the peak were starting to attack above-average warriors?

Were they planning on going against everyone?

A reasonably skilled warrior frowned and said, "Ronan! Can you swear that you're not lying?"