

# No.1 Supreme Warrior by Moneto

Chapter 4142

Ronan held his head high as he told everyone loudly, "I swear that I'm not lying! A lot of you know how strong my elder disciple is. When I found him, he was already a mutilated corpse. The letter was hidden in his sleeves. Those people did not even give him a proper burial, and left his corpse to rot!"

As he said that, Ronan's expression was full of anger. He clenched his teeth.

His elder disciple had been quite close to him, so he never expected the man to die. That was why Ronan was so angry.

He had always looked up to those warriors at the peak. Yet, at that moment, he was only left with hatred for them. He wanted to kill them with his own hands!

Zubac sighed and raised his voice, "Those warriors at the peak have always looked down on anyone who isn't as skilled as them. Do you think they would even bother with above-average warriors?! In their eyes, they can kill any above-average warriors as long as it benefits them!"

Suddenly, the plaza was completely silent. Everyone had dark looks on their faces, and there were looks of fear on quite a few of them.

"Are they crazy? Are they really not worried that we'll work together against them? This time, they're really making an enemy out of everyone who's not a warrior at the peak!"

"Whatever, they probably don't care at all. They just see the other warriors as dirt. Initially, they killed so many regular warriors just to open the Radiant Hall, but nothing happened to them in the end. That's why they got so fearless!"

"What are Scarlet Blood Crystals? Are they some sort of challenge in the Radiant Hall? I don't know anything."

"Do you not know anything? After the training grounds, the challenges we get are no longer all in order. If we get transferred at the same time, you may end up in the Evil Plains while someone else ends up in the Scarlet Blood Valley."

"Why are they doing this? Why aren't they letting above-average warriors off?"

"You really are stupid! Can't you understand something so simple? Why are they doing this? Of course, it's for points! They're just frantically gathering points!"

The plaza was once again silent.

Farrow lowered his head. There was no way he could defend Seymour at that moment. After all, most warriors hated warriors at the peak after what they have done.

That letter from earlier had pushed that hatred to its peak. Farrow pursed his lips and shrank back. However, Ronan refused to let him go just like that.

Ronan scoffed as he walked over to Farrow, pushing the letter in front of him, "Seymour is your fellow disciple. He was one of the leaders in the Toman Battlefield. His subordinates slaughtered regular warriors to gather Heartblood, so for him to do all of this right now is definitely expected of him. What else do you have to say?"

Farrow frowned as he remained silent.

Ronan scoffed and said, "This is a restricted area, so I can't do anything to you, but you should remember this. Anyone who stands by Seymour from now on will be my enemy. I won't let any of you off!"

Ronan turned around to face the crowd, "We've been constantly taken advantage of and slaughtered by them because we're not ruthless enough. If we don't toughen up and work together, any of us could die in their hands again! It's time to work together and make them pay the price!"