

# No.1 Supreme Warrior by Moneto

Chapter 4166

There was no way Presti would let Shin off easily.

He grabbed Shin by the collar and said, "It looks like you're determined to remain stubborn until the end."

Shin clenched his teeth and said, "Are you not afraid that the regular warriors will work together to fight you after all that you did?"

Presti started to laugh out loud as he replied, "Work together against us? Those people? If they could actually do that, then we'd have been in trouble a long time ago. Just see for yourself. Even now, they're just constantly talking about it, but when have they actually done anything?"

"Even if they worked together, do you think we'd be afraid of them? With our skills, fighting one against five is nothing! We'll make sure a lot of them die. No matter how excited they are, they'll lose their courage after they see those that died. In the end, they'll flee for their own lives, and we won't lose much."

Hearing this, Shin's face darkened.

He had to admit that Presti was right. Even if they worked together, it would not be that useful. However, Shin did not want to just accept that they were truly just livestock in the end.

Presti was getting annoyed, and he did not want to waste any more time. He reached out and grabbed Shin's neck.

There was murder in his eyes as he said, "I don't want to waste any more time on you. I'll give you one last chance. Give me the red key, and I'll grant you a quick death. Otherwise, you'll experience all the pain you did just now a thousand more times!"

There was anger and fear in Shin's eyes. It had to be said that Presti's words were very intimidating, and his technique was very special as it could rot anything. Presti caused all the wounds on his body, especially the holes on his face to rot. That pain from earlier almost made Shin lose his mind.

Right at that moment, the two of them turned as they heard some noise. A few figures quickly flew over.

Presti frowned, and he immediately tightened his grip on Shin.

"Stop right there!" Cavill shouted

Presti sneered, not bothered by Cavill at all, "What? You're his reinforcements. It's just a pity that none of you are a threat to me at all!"

On top of Cavill, there were a total of three people there. Soare had stayed back to take care of Saunders.

Presti narrowed his eyes as he evaluated those three. They seemed incredibly average. At the most, they were above-average warriors, not a threat to Presti at all.

If the three of them worked together, it would give him some trouble, but that was it. They could not even injure him. After all, he was already a warrior at the peak. Unless any of them were warriors at the peak as well, it would all be useless.

"Cavill! Run away, this guy is strong! None of you are a match for him. Just ignore me, if I die, then I die!"

Shin had already accepted his fate at that point. He felt like he could not escape Presti's grasp, and he did not want to drag down his fellow disciple.

Cavill clenched his teeth in anger.

He looked up at Presti, "Shameless and despicable! You're a bunch of shameless and despicable people!"

Presti scoffed, "Shameless and despicable? Don't just throw those words around. You're clearly the ones in the wrong. There are some things you're not worthy of having. You only managed to enter the Radiant Hall thanks to us. Without us, you wouldn't even be able to step into this place, let alone get all these treasures!"