

No.1 Supreme Warrior by Moneto

Chapter 4172

In front of an ancient stone door, two men were standing there, while another was sitting down and resting.

The men who were standing had very stiff expressions on their faces. The two of them looked at each other with animosity in their eyes. It was obvious they were not friendly with each other.

The man who was sitting down had his eyes shut and completely ignored the other two.

"Seymour! You're just the same as Desmond. You can't even get something so simple done. Desmond lost his life. I think you're about to follow suit!" Warren sneered as he mocked.

Seymour's expression was dark, and he shot right back, "Warren, stop with those disgusting words of yours! Don't think I don't know what you're trying to do. You're just trying to push me down and take all the credit for yourself!"

"Stop joking around! You aren't smart enough to steal my credit! Even though Desmond is already dead, he still did the best he could. He was just tricked by Jack. If it was you, you wouldn't even have been able to make sure your subordinate ran away!"

Warren was completely angered as he pointed at Seymour, "What nonsense! Steal your credit? What have you ever done? Do you think we're all idiots here? You couldn't even do something so simple! Now, that golden ring is in Jack's hands!"

Seymour shook his head, "Stop trying to make me look bad. Jack used his points to get that golden key. We were in a restricted area, I wouldn't have been able to get it if I wanted to! Do I need to explain who Jack is?! Do you think he would have given me the golden key?"

The two of them constantly argued, and they looked like they were just barely holding themselves back from fighting each other.

The man who had his eyes shut finally opened his eyes. Zayne had a slight frown on his face and he looked like he was quite angry.

"Two of you shut up! None of you are doing anything right, so stop making so much noise!"

The two of them stiffened and shut their mouths at the same time. However, the anger on their faces did not diminish.

Zayne raised an eyebrow as he slowly stood up. He patted away some nonexistent dirt from his body, and his sharp gaze swept across Seymour and Warren.

"I only have the purple key right now. Even if the two of you fight until you died, the two other keys won't magically appear!"

The two of them shrank back slightly and did not say anything.

Zayne took a deep breath, "Is Presti not back yet? When did he become such trash?"

Seymour took a step forward and frowned as he said, "He left after getting the general location. He should be back soon. It's easy to get the red key, but the golden key is the main thing."

They already knew that the red key was with Shin. Shin was ranked highly amongst above-average warriors, but he was nothing in their eyes.

Zayne nodded slightly, not very concerned about the red key. However, he felt like it was a waste of time. Every minute the red key was not in his hands was another minute of nervousness.

He would only calm down when the key was in his hands. After all, too many variables kept popping out.

He coughed and said, "Five minutes! If Presti still isn't back in five minutes, then the two of you go look for him! We can't afford any problems!"