

No 1 Supreme Warrior

Chapter 3688

Lourain clenched his teeth.

His hands were still free at that moment, so held his sword tightly and frantically slashed downward. However, the vines felt like they were made of metal. No matter how many times he slashed at them, they did not break at all.

He could not control the vines continuing to climb upward either.

As time passed, the vines had already completely wrapped the lower part of his body and had even started to climb up his arms.

At that moment, he did not even have the freedom to continue attacking. The vines were harder to deal with than he thought. He was completely restricted, making him lose all hope.

He had still been able to deal with a bit of the black-iron difficulty.

The moment it was raised to gold difficulty, he was not able to defend himself at all. After all his effort, he could still not harm the vines at all. That caused him to feel completely hopeless.

Lourain gulped, unable to even speak.

Marth was not in a much better state. Both of them used swords, and both of them had the same reactions at practically the same time. He had frantically slashed at the vines around his body as well and had used all his energy. Yet, the result was the same as Lourain's.

No matter how much strength he used, it was still completely hopeless. He could not even slow down the vines which resulted in them feeling hopeless.

Lourain took a deep breath, muttering, "Am I going to die here?"

His whole body was restricted leaving only his head free from the vines. His whole body was wound up tightly by the vines which caused him to not be able to move.

The sword in his hand was surrounded by vines as well.

The two of them looked like green scarecrows and were just waiting to be slaughtered. The vines made it so they could not fight back at all. They had to resign themselves to their fates.

Lourain absolutely hated Leonardo. He was only in that situation because of the other's choice.

Omas was a genius, while he was just an ant.

Omas had chosen such a high difficulty. He might be able to deal with it, but the two of them could not do anything.

Just as Lourain was feeling completely hopeless, they suddenly felt an immense power that shook them to their souls suddenly coming at them.

Lourain looked over and saw an incredibly strong slash of soul attribute energy slicing the vines on his body.

He suddenly felt his whole body being let go. After that, liquid sprayed onto his face.

Suddenly, he could not even open his eyes. He could clearly feel the vines frantically moving around him. Through the sticky green liquid, he could vaguely see the vines frantically retreating.

The vines that had been slashed at so much by him to no avail had been sliced in half from that slash.

The vines that were the thickness of a wrist were barely held together by a shred of skin at that moment. He could clearly see the green and oily liquid that filled the vines.

Earlier, his face had been splashed by that oily liquid and it's.

Lourain widened his eyes. At that moment, all he felt was a shock. He had spent all his strength trying to deal with those things earlier, but he had not even been able to crack the skin.