

No 1 Supreme Warrior

Chapter 3690

Marth took a deep breath and said, "It looks like we're just trash. Are those vines actually sentient? They know how to deal with the most difficult ones first. After that, both of us won't be able to run away. The vines are completely ignoring us. They're all only attacking Hezti!"

When he said that, he paused for a moment.

He widened his eyes as if he just remembered something.

"I think I heard of Hezti's name before. I just don't really remember it. If he hid his looks, could he be using a fake name too? If he didn't fake his name, I'd definitely heard of him before. However, I've never had a good memory. I really can't remember where I heard that name before..."

At that moment, Marth was stressing himself out.

Hezti's name was so important to him at that moment. He really wanted to know who Hezti was. He wanted to know who that incredibly strong warrior who appeared was!

Why was he so strong, and why had he not stepped into Violet City yet?

Various thoughts surfaced in Marth's head.

Lourain coldly looked at Marth, "Don't be so emotional. So what if you know who he is? Will you be able to keep relying on him? Would he allow you to do that?"

"Even if you want to lick his boots, you would need to see if he's willing to or not. Someone as strong as him only sees us as little ants. We're completely useless to him, and will only burden him. You want to get closer to him, but he won't bother with you at all."

Marth's lips stiffened before he turned to look at Lourain coldly.

At that moment, Lourain was like a piece of crap in Marth's eyes.

Lourain completely disgusted Marth. The two of them had never gotten along anyway. They were enemies who would never be able to resolve their hatred for each other. Since that was the case, Marth decided not to hold back.

He scoffed and said, "Why are you trying to be so snide? Even if he doesn't want to let me go along with him and even if he looks down on me, so what? At least I haven't offended him."

"At the most, he'll just ignore me because I'm a troublesome ant. You're completely different. You were so rude to him before this. You kept on mocking him and calling him an idiot. You even got everyone else to mock him with you. You mocked all the warriors from third-grade worlds. Someone as strong as him will probably remember all the grudges he has. Do you think he'll let you off easily?"

Those words completely shut Lourain off.

Lourain's face soured completely. He had said what he did to provoke Marth.

At the very least, he wanted to annoy Marth. Yet, Marth had managed to completely shut him up after a few words.

Lourain's hands constantly shook. His eyes were reddened as he gripped the sword in his hand tightly. He felt like piercing forward the next moment, slicing Marth's head off. He was so emotional because everything Marth said was true.

He had really thoroughly offended Hezti before this. He had even caused all the warriors from second-grade worlds to laugh at Hezti with him.

He mocked Hezti for not knowing his place and mocked the other party for dreaming. Back then, he had felt very good about himself.

All the anger he had felt for Marth had surged forward, but he never would have expected that the person he was certain was just bragging had not been bragging at all. He had been the clown the whole time.

The more Lourain thought about it the angrier he got. This matter had been weighing heavily on his mind the whole time. However, he was being laughed at by Marth, which immediately set him off.

Lorain raised his sword and aimed it at Marth's head, "Brat! I think you're just getting too ahead of yourself. Don't think I won't do anything to you. Even if I've offended him, I can still kill you before I die!"

He hated Marth to the bone at that moment. He wanted to rip Marth to shreds.