

No 1 Supreme Warrior

Chapter 3565

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Many geniuses had lost to him on his road to improving himself before he became a chosen disciple, and was sent to the Whirling World by his clan. He still remembered what the head of his clan told him before he left.

He was told to watch out for danger. Even though there were opportunities where there was danger, he still needed to watch out for himself.

His life was the most important. He was told to make sure he left the Whirling World alive. He had assured everyone that he would not disappoint them and that he would become someone truly strong after going through the Whirling World.

Those dreams he once had were quickly disappearing. Even though he did not want to admit it, the reality was right in front of them.

The chances of them making it out alive was probably only at thirty percent. Even thirty percent could be considered an

overestimation. The other warriors around him were also starting to tear up.

They could guess what the results were as well.

Death was something they found hard to accept.

Even though they knew that the Whirling World was a place filled with death,

they felt true fear when it was right in front of them.

Dagda took a deep breath and forced himself to throw those thoughts aside.

He shouted out, “We can’t go on like this. I’ve already looked at them just now, and the Crimson Tortoise should be the weakest one. It’s our only chance, so listen to my orders later!”

The green-robed man was on the verge of tears, “I feel like it’s too dangerous! We might not be able to do it!”

He really was scared at that point. After all, it was the most dangerous situation he had ever been in.

Airn’s lips stiffened as he turned around to glare at the green-robed man coldly, “This is our last chance! Toss your fear aside.

Even if we die, we have to at least try!”

Airn’s words stirred their hearts.

All eight of them clenched their teeth as they tried to compose themselves, waiting for Dagda’s orders.

Dagda stabbed his sword forward again, and a red glow shot out right at the Ice Toad’s massive tongue.

The Ice Toad's tongue could shoot out as far as twenty meters. There was a sticky and disgusting liquid on it, and it was also incredibly frosty. The liquid would stick to anything the tongue hits, and ice would form around the place it touches. Unless they tore away their flesh, they would be completely wrapped up by the long tongue, never able to get out.

Forcing the tongue back, Dagda panted. At that moment, he was still recovering his strength. Right as he was at his weakest, the fox launched forward to strike him.

Dagda's expression darkened. It was very possible that he would not be able to avoid that strike.

Airn was on the other end, and would not be able to get to him.

The green-robed man who was closest to Dagda immediately helped. However, before the man could even do anything, two

fireballs the size of his fists were launched at him.

The green-robed man was forced to defend himself, losing the chance to help Dagda.

Dagda's heart chilled at that, feeling that getting struck by the fox would at least cause him to lose half of his fighting capabilities.

In such a serious situation, it was as good as losing a whole limb. He had lost sight of any chance at victory. Yet, no matter how dire the situation was, Dagda did not want to give up just like that. He held his breath and planned on blocking the fox.

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