

No 1 Supreme Warrior

Chapter 3586

• • •

The Black-scaled Tiger would send a warrior hanging for their life with just a slash whereas those even weaker warriors would die from just one strike.

After the warriors die at the hands of the beasts, they would immediately form blood beads.

The tiger would get much more excited with each blood bead it acquires. Blood beads were like treasures for the beasts. After absorbing enough blood beads, they would be able to level up their skills.

At that moment, the Black-scaled Tiger looked like a wolf in a rabbit den.

Jack quietly observed everything the tiger was doing. It reached out its massive claw and struck at a warrior before it opened its bloody mouth to rip the warrior's throat apart, using its natural-born technique to take the warrior's life.

Rudy stood next to Jack, looking up at the battlefield in front of him. He could not tell what Jack was planning on doing, but his intuition told him that Jack had grand plans. Time slowly ticked away, and the three sides slowly found themselves unable to go on for much longer.

After all, the number of deaths was rapidly increasing. If that went on, they would not be able to take it.

The warriors from third-grade worlds were the weakest, but they had the numbers as an advantage. The warriors from secondgrade worlds were strong, but they could not stand against the many opponents.

Furthermore, the warriors from third grade worlds already hated warriors from second-grade worlds to the bone. They fought with the warriors from second grade worlds with everything they had. The losses were immense. Nothing needs to be said about the beasts.

There were beast corpses everywhere on the ground. After all, the beasts were already larger than humans, and were not as afraid of death as humans were.

Most of the beasts were not as intelligent as humans, but it just meant the beasts fought with much more intensity. They did not care about their own lives once they started fighting, especially when the scent of blood around them started to thicken, stirring up their bloodlust.

There were corpses upon corpses on the ground. Just looking around, the ground was completely covered in blood.

Finally, a warrior from a second-grade world suddenly shouted loudly, "Let's all stop! There will be no results if we continue fighting! Even more, we will all just die!"

As he shouted, he used his true energy which amplified his voice. Even though there was a distance between them.

Jack could clearly hear it. He raised an eyebrow.

Since it was too far away, he could not tell who had said that, but it did not stop Jack from guessing who it was.

Jack smiled coldly, "Sure enough, they get so scared the moment their lives are at stake. The battle is already at the point where

the strongest ones will start dying if it continues...”

“As the strongest ones from their worlds, they’re not only incredibly skilled but incredibly scared of dying as well. So many had died before, forming piles of corpses, but they never called for the fighting to stop. When it’s about to be their turn, they immediately shout for a ceasefire.”

Rudy took a deep breath. There was intense anger on his face.

Those guys were the most selfish. They were the ones who started the battle, but they were not the ones who had to sacrifice themselves. Whether it was the warriors from third grade worlds or second-grade worlds, they were split into four kinds.

The first kind was the weaker warriors. Those warriors would not be able to enter higher-levelled cities as well. Rudy was one of them.

The second was the regular warriors. Those warriors made up about sixty to seventy percent of all warriors, and they were the ones most likely to die as well.

The third was the ones that were above average. Those warriors were strong, and all had significant positions in their worlds.

The last kind was the warriors that stood at the top. They were the most selfish group. The one that happened to shout loudly was one of those warriors. They were usually the strongest warriors of their worlds and had a lot of speaking power. They were talented beyond compare, and all of them had a lot of power and influence.

• • •