No.1 Supreme Warrior by Moneto

Chapter 3637

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Case turned to look at his fellow disciples, "That's enough! There is no benefit in trying to argue with this guy. Since he's so

confident, let's use our skills to show him how much of a joke his confidence is. We'll continue on the battlefield."

Case had clearly felt how well Jack could speak before.

For everything Case had to say, Jack would shoot ten sentences back. Furthermore, everything Jack said would hit him precisely

where he was the most vulnerable. It greatly infuriated him.

They would just embarrass themselves if they continued speaking there. They would have the time to torture Jack later anyway!

They would use their skills to teach him a lesson! They wanted to show him what the consequences of his actions were!

The warriors there looked at Jack before looking at the other fifteen. Quite a few of them were really anticipating what would happen after that. It was just a pity that most of them did not have the guts to participate. Joining the fog battlefield in this kind of

situation would just put them in a dangerous spot for no reason.

Once the fighting started, those who were just watching might end up being dragged in.

The foggy battlefield was not a place to spectate things. Everyone was an enemy the moment they stepped into the place.

Everyone would receive a skeleton badge once they join the fog battlefield. Every additional badge meant their rewards would be

even more valuable.

With that in mind, everyone who entered the fog battlefield would do their best to kill their enemies! The red-haired man clenched his teeth. He looked at everything that was happening and made a decision. He walked right over

to the registration area.

However, he was stopped by the round-faced man again. The round-faced man really thought that the red-haired man was crazy.

Even if he wanted to challenge the fog battlefield, he should be challenging it at the right time.

Did he not see the conflict between that masked man and the warriors from the Swelling Tide Continent?

The round-faced man said in exasperation, "Is there something wrong with you? Do you want to join in this kind of situation? Are

you sick of living? You just want to die, right?" The red-haired man frowned, wanting to push the round-faced man aside. However, the round-faced man still meant well, it

would be too rude of him to be so rough.

The red-haired man said patiently, "I'm not crazy, you're just not that smart. This is the best time to take advantage of the

situation. That brat will end up fighting those people, and both sides might end up heavily injured. I'd be able to take advantage of it all!"

Hearing what the red-haired man said, the roundfaced man no longer knew what to say. It was very easy to fall into danger

while waiting to take advantage of the situation. After all, the other challengers were no idiots either.

Even though the fog battlefield was able to mask any senses, it was not like nothing could be seen.

There was a good chance any observers would be caught. Then, those observers would end up having their dreams destroyed.

It was often not good to have too much of a perfect picture of things.

The round-faced man said helplessly, "I think you shouldn't try to join in the commotion at this kind of time. It's very easy for you

to end up becoming collateral damage. Do you think they won't know what you're planning when they see you? On top of that,

your senses are blocked on the battlefield, you won't know where they're fighting at all..."

"If you wander around aimlessly, you might stumble into any opponents very easily. Do you think you'll be able to escape

unscathed if that happens? Stop using your earlier reasoning on me, it doesn't make sense at all. If you meet someone fast, you

wouldn't even be able to use the fog to hide. You wouldn't be able to run at all."

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