

No.1 Supreme Warrior by Moneto

Chapter 3638

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When that was said, even the round-faced man started to feel like giving up.

However, he felt like some things needed to be said, "Hey, don't blame me for nagging you. Don't forget what the master said. If you don't come out of the Whirling World alive, he's going to hold me responsible!"

The red-haired man frowned as he pushed away the round-faced man's hand, "What you say might really happen, but I don't think I'd be that unlucky. Alright, that's enough, I'm going to sign up right now!"

At that moment, the red-haired man was already thoroughly annoyed by the round-faced man. He no longer cared about anything else as he walked over to the registration area.

The round-faced man sighed helplessly, but he did not stop the other man. He knew that it was already pointless. If he continued to stop the other man, it would just cause the man to hate him and that would not be good.

The round-faced man said miserably, "I already did what I should anyway. Even if the results aren't ideal, it will no longer be my fault. The red-haired man was not the only one with those thoughts. After about five minutes, a total of four others had registered.

After twenty of the warriors gathered, they stood on the transfer array."

All of them had differing emotions on their faces, but the calmest one was Jack. It was as if Jack was not going to the fog battlefield that was full of death, but just a suburb in the countryside.

The moment the transfer array activated, Case looked at Jack and said in a dark and cold voice, "You'll regret this!"

Jack raised an eyebrow as he turned to look at Case, "Same to you..."

The moment that was said, the transfer array's activation was done. All twenty of them were wrapped up in distorted space and sent somewhere faraway.

After about five minutes, Jack noticed that he had arrived in a completely blurry world. He was completely surrounded by white fog. As he let out his senses, he realized that he could only feel things that were around seven meters away from him.

Jack's soul was strong, so his senses were naturally stronger than a regular person. Even so, he could only feel around such a limited area. However, it was not enough to make Jack nervous.

Jack's lips curled up into a smile, it seemed like he would be having some fun!

He did not stop in place, and instead started to walk in a direction he had chosen!

The fog did not just obscure one's senses, it even stopped the sound from getting past. Even though the sound was not as badly covered up, it was still incredibly muffled.

Jack would not even be able to hear a battle going on if it was a couple of hundred meters in front of him. Jack was no idiot. If all fifteen of them fought him, it would definitely not be a good situation.

However, he did not need to worry about that on the foggy battlefield. Even if they had a lot of plans for dealing with him, there was no way it would all take effect immediately.

Jack needed to use this opportunity to ruin their plans!

Octavius looked up, and everywhere was covered in white fog. The situation was worse than he thought, but it was still fine.

They had already prepared a plan. He took a deep breath as he counted his footsteps and walked toward Nard. There should be a pile of rubble in front.

As long as he saw that, it would mean that he was already very close to his goal. As he mumbled on, he quickly walked forward.

To stop any surprises from happening, he needed to be quick!

Right at that moment, a rock suddenly flew toward him from the left.

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