

No 1 Supreme Warrior

Chapter 3671

Nana did not really understand the reason for that, but he felt like that was probably his own fault.

The hero that created those rules must have had a reason for all of it.

Everyone was already used to the fact that those who failed would be kicked out anyway. Of every ten groups that entered the Violet Seven Deaths Array, around three groups would pass. The others would all be eliminated.

Nana and Viola walked forward for a long time. They noticed that people would get tossed out like trash every so often.

After around fifteen minutes, they finally reached the registration area. A skull-masked caretaker was coldly looking at everyone there. They did not seem to have any emotions as they mechanically carried out their duties.

With Mustard Seed with him, Viola would be able to follow Nana wherever he went, so Viola did not need to sign up at all.

The caretaker reached out his gray arm, "Violet Warrant."

Nana immediately handed the warrant over. The caretaker formed some gray seals, and they seeped into the warrant before it started to glow gray.

The caretaker said coldly, "After a check, the names of the other two that are part of your group will appear. It will glow in a guiding light to lead you to your team."

Nana nodded and kept his warrant.

After another fifteen minutes, two other names appeared on the warrant. The two names were Lourain Prewitt followed by Marth Lexter.

The Violet Warrant let out two violet lights. One was going toward the west, while one was going toward the southwest.

Nana followed the guidance of the light and easily found his two teammates.

One of them was skinny like a monkey. That was Lourain.

He frowned bitterly, and had the patterns of a warrior from a second-grade world on his clothes. The other one was quite plump and had curly hair. He had a jovial look on his face and was Marth.

He did not have any special symbols on his clothes and was from Hestia Continent just like Josua.

When the three of them met, sparks started to fly. Viola looked at Lourain with a frown.

When Lourain had seen that Marth and Viola were from third-grade worlds, he immediately had a long look on his face, as if they owed him a lot of money.

Lourain even said, "How unlucky!"

Marth had a smile on his face initially but completely lost it at those words.

Viola pursed his lips, "Can you quit with the long face? Do you think we want to be in your group? We'd rather be with other warriors from third-grade worlds than someone who looks like you!"

Lourain scoffed as he coldly looked at Viola. However, he did not argue with Viola immediately. Instead, he looked at Marth and said, "Letting you survive last time was my mistake! I wouldn't have needed to be in a team with a piece of trash like you otherwise!"

Marth scoffed, "Stop talking like you're so strong. It's not like we haven't fought before. We're evenly matched. If I'm trash, then what are you? Every time, you warriors from second-grade worlds love to flatter yourselves so much. I feel like it's hilarious! Can you just look at yourselves in a mirror before you mock everyone else?"

Lourain clenched his teeth, "Don't think I won't attack you right now! I can just give up if necessary! I failed to get the treasure last time because of you! I will remember that. I've been planning on making you pay for that!"

Marth scoffed as he said with disdain, "Quit trying to brag! Do you really think you're that amazing?!"