

# No 1 Supreme Warrior

Chapter 3558

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“Of course, if Jack hadn’t appeared, we might’ve lost, but a win is still a win. It bolstered our morale, so why are we afraid now? If

we work together and make them suffer a loss again, they won’t dare to cross the line!”

All eight of them were from the third-grade world, the Fire Continent. They were very famous, and all of them were among the top of the continent. They were proud of themselves, and anyone from the Fire Continent was respectful of them.

However, ever since they entered the Whirling World, they found themselves suffering more each day. So many warriors were stronger than them, especially those from second-grade worlds who insulted them at every chance. It was not like all the warriors from second-grade worlds were stronger than them either. In fact, most of the warriors from second-grade worlds were not even a match for them. However, those warriors still loved to gloat and show off, which disgusted the eight of them.

The eight of them had formed a team within Chaos Continent. Even though they had earned quite a bit, it had not been smooth sailing. Thankfully, the eight of them united made a solid team, so they had not suffered major losses. It was just that they were unsettled, and the fear of the future caused them to be in a bad mood.

Dagda looked at Airn. "In the end, the third-grade worlds are lacking a true leader. We're all scattered, and everyone is afraid of losing something. Unless they're forced to the limits, there's no way they'd work together against the second-grade worlds."

"This place is also close to the deepest part of the inner region. All the warriors here are incredibly strong yet even more petty than average. Working with them would be even more difficult. For those reasons, it'll be very difficult to fight back against the second-grade worlds!"

A man in green robes who was next to Airn was a fellow disciple of Dagda's. That person had a sad look on his face.

"The ones who are the strongest don't care about everyone else at all. Even if all the warriors from third-grade worlds died before

them, they wouldn't care as long as they could benefit from it. After all, they're all selfish, and regular warriors already know that.

Other than Jack, the regular warriors don't have any hope for the strongest warriors at all."

The moment Jack was mentioned, the eight of them had a new topic of conversation.

Airn raised an eyebrow and asked, "I heard that Jack is from Hestia, the continent surrounded by a special barrier. If not for the

Whirling World, they would still be cut off from the other worlds. I heard that resources are incredibly scarce there..."

"They don't really interact with other worlds as well. Other than Jack, all of them are very mundane. Do you think Jack is the

diamond among coal? Maybe Jack is just an unknown variable, or maybe he has some secrets."

Dagda shook his head. "Who knows? We're just guessing right now. It's not like we've seen Jack before. Honestly, I really want to meet him. I feel like he must have a very unique past."

The man in the green robes shook his head. "Let's forget about Jack for now. We should think about what we're doing next. I

don't think we can stay here anymore. Who knows what will happen if we do? It will probably not be anything good..."

"When we came over, didn't we see so many corpses on the road? None of them looked like their death was easy. It's obvious they were tortured by warriors from second-grade worlds for Heartblood."

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