

# No. 1 Supreme Warrior

Chapter 1741

Hendrick, who was on the other side, would also look over from time to time. Sometimes, he had a goofy smile on his face and it was obvious that he had been completely submerged in love.

"Haha... Are you sure there will be nothing wrong?" Unexpectedly, several figures flew out from the forest in front of them and blocked their way at this moment.

In front of them, there were actually more than 20 disciples of the Bloodshed Clan.

"This is bad. Why did the disciples of the Blood... Bloodshed Clan come here?" Angus' face darkened and secretly exclaimed that this was bad when he saw that these were members of the Bloodshed Clan.

"Haha... This is weird. Our Bloodshed Clan is not very far from here and this is also a treasure hunting place, why can't we be here?" A man in white clothes from the Bloodshed Clan hugged his arms folded in front of his chest and had a lofty appearance on his face. "Do you really think that this is a territory that belonged to the Nine Armies and people from other forces cannot come here to hunt for treasures?"

Angus smiled awkwardly. "This...this is not what I meant! You guys can definitely come here to hunt for treasure but didn't you guys used to hunt for treasures elsewhere previously? Why...why did you think about coming here this time? I just felt that this is a little unexpected!"

"Haha... This is because one of our elders who's an alchemist gave us a task that requires two or three materials that happen to be available in this forest. Hence, we came over to complete the task!" The man in white clothes laughed and said. "By the way, there should be quite a number of disciples who want to complete this task. Not only the informal disciples, but our formal disciples have also begun to rush over!"

"Is...is that so?" Angus swallowed his saliva and said. "We, the members of the Nine Armies, have always been at peace with your Bloodshed Clan. I hope that you can find the spirited grass you want. We shall make a move first!"

After he finished speaking, Angus gestured to the other party politely with his hand and planned to leave with his people.

However, the white-clothed man sneered and said, "Yes, we from the Bloodshed Clan and you guys from the Nine Armies rarely have any disputes. As long as you don't provoke us, we naturally would not provoke you people!"

Having said that, he paused and said with a playful expression on his face, "However, I am curious about something. Do you guys always bring so many people with you when you come out to hunt for treasures? Apart from that, you guys even brought people from the abandoned world!"

The facial expression of Angus, Hendrick, and others suddenly darkened.

Hendrick immediately retorted, "What abandoned world? This brother, you cannot speak as you like about this. We have no idea what you are talking about!"

"Haha... You don't know what we are talking about. Although the legend of the abandoned world has become a legend and who knows how many years have passed since then, I don't believe you have not heard of it?" The man in white clothes chuckled before he said. "Since you guys said that you don't know about this, then we can take action!"

Angus gritted his teeth and he knew clearly in his heart that the man wearing white clothes in front of him was considered quite famous among the formal disciples of the Bloodshed Clan. He was considered a master among masters and he had already achieved the seventh-grade ultimate god-level.

Together with those people in the third-stage or fourth-stage ultimate god-level behind him. There were more than two dozen Bloodshed clan disciples and they were capable of killing the 2000 to 3000 of them.

Certainly, some might survive if they were lucky under the circumstances where everybody scattered and fled. However, it was certain that not many of them would be left.