No 1 Supreme Warrior

Chapter 3548

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The white-robed man thought about fighting for his life.
The bald man was at his level at most, anyway. He had already met one monster, he doubted there would be a second one. He constantly thought about what to do and clenched his teeth when he made the decision. As long as the bald man caught up, he would attack immediately and hope to catch the bald man off guard.
That monster had asked the bald man to keep an eye on him, so the monster would probably not attack.
He had just been thinking about it when he felt a pain in his back.
Before he could even turn around, the bald man was already in front of him. He had already planned everything out, but at that moment, his body was in too much pain for him to even move. Even though he did not turn back to look, he could clearly feel a sword piercing his back.

The sword was made of energy. After it stabbed into his back, the energy exploded, frantically ripping his soul apart. He turned
over slightly and happened to see the bald man's sneer.
At that moment, the bald man's eyes were full of disdain.
The man raised an eyebrow, looking at the white-robed man, "Weren't you acting so arrogantly earlier? Why can't you say
anything anymore?"
The white-robed man twitched as he looked at the bald man hatefully, but there was nothing he could do.
The bald man's eyes flashed in hatred, "For so long, you shameless dogs were the ones pushing us down. Did you think we
wouldn't fight back? You were looking down on us? Who do you think you are?!"
As the bald man said that, he took out a dagger from his spatial ring. He waved it in front of the white-robed man, and the dagger
glinted in a sinister light.
He smirked as he said, "What do you think I'll be doing now?"
The white-robed man had already been struck by the massive Soul Sword. His soul was in so much pain that he had never felt

before, constantly being ripped apart.

If Destroying the Void's full power had been unleashed, the white-robed man would have lost all rational thought to the pain. He would not even have been able to control his own body, let alone talk.

However, Jack deliberately controlled Destroying the Void's energy. When the massive Soul Sword pierced into the white-robed man's body, it did not unleash everything immediately. Instead, it was slowly devouring the white-robed man's soul.

The white-robed man was sweating in pain, but he still retained his rational thought. Looking at the dagger in front of him, the man felt a chill in his heart. His lips were twitching as his eyes trembled. He did not even dare to look up, feeling only fear at what was going to happen.

The bald man said, "What? Are you scared now? Weren't you so arrogant earlier? You looked down on us as if no one from third grade worlds could face you. Why are you suddenly different now?"

As he said that, the bald man stabbed forward. Blood sprayed all over as a cut formed on the white-robed man's face. He let out a cry of agony as his whole body trembled. His

fear caused him to want nothing more than to flee. However, he clearly knew that there was no way he could flee. The bald man would not let him go. The white-robed man said shakily, "Let me go! I'll give you anything! As long as you let me go… We can talk about it!"

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