

No 1 Supreme Warrior

Chapter 3566

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At that moment, the fox's head was incredibly close to Dagda. Its sinister eyes were filled with murderous intent.

Its sharp claws hit Dagda's sword, and Dagda could clearly hear his sword starting to crack the moment it was hit as if it was about to crumble.

Dagda closed his eyes, knowing that he was at his limits.

He took a deep breath and summoned up all his strength, "I'll fight you to the death! Even if I die, I'll make sure to cause you some serious injury first!"

Dagda was already prepared to risk everything, but an intense howling wind was suddenly heard coming from afar. Right after that, he heard the fox cry out in agony.

Dagda suddenly opened his eyes. He saw a man in dark green robes holding a gray sword in hand, hitting the claws away in one blow. The fox's main weapons were its sharp claws. That man had actually sliced the fox's right claw in half from one strike!

Blood splattered everywhere. Dagda had not been able to react at all when the blood splattered all over his body. A thick smell assaulted his nose, but it did not affect Dagda at all. Dagda looked at that man as if he was looking at a god.

The others finally reacted as well. All of them widened their eyes as they looked at that man in surprise!

Airn could not help but say, "So strong!"

They had fought the fox for so long and had not been able to do any significant damage to the fox at all. Yet, that man had sliced

away one of the fox's claws the moment the man attacked. The gulf between them was obvious.

Dagda's voice was a bit hoarse, but he still said, "Thank you so much!"

Jack turned around and nodded slightly, not saying anything.

The three warriors from second-grade worlds who were looking on could not remain calm at that moment.

The three of them had tried so hard to lure those beasts there so the three beasts and eight warriors would battle it out and end up injured so they could reap the benefits.

Yet, someone had suddenly appeared and disrupted their plans.

The one in the middle was a short-haired man. The short-haired man stared coldly at Jack, and his eyes were full of anger.

Jack scoffed at the short-haired man.

Jack was a man of principle. If the other side did not do anything to him, then it did not matter if they were from third or second grade worlds, He could not attack them first. However, this time, he had been disgusted by their despicable methods.

Those arrogant men had always treated warriors from third-grade worlds as prey that they could do anything with. The methods they used were so underhanded. Other than those incredibly selfish warriors from third-grade worlds, anyone else would not be able to remain calm at the sight.

The short-haired man let out a smile of disdain as he looked at the other party. Jack wore a mask, so he could only see Jack's cold eyes.

The short-haired man said, "You're a bit skilled, but don't be too happy! No matter how skilled you are, you won't be able to get out of this alive since you decided to interfere. You'll die here just like those eight pieces of trash. It'll be the price you pay for interfering with us."

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