No. 1 Supreme Warrior chapter 1706

"Pavilion master, I-I don't want to die here. There is so much spirited grass here and the Chi is so rich here. I wouldn't be able to rest in peace if I die here like this when we've just seen hope!" An elder of the Divine King Sect approached Harry and said softly after gritting his teeth.

Harry glanced at the elder standing beside him and was afraid that the others would hear them. He said after gritting his teeth, "Bullsh*t, do you think I want to die? However, there are only several hundred of us here and we have yet to find the other members of the Divine King Sect. It's shameful for us to just surrender like this. Apart from that, how can we surrender when we've already broken through into the first-grade ultimate god-level?"

The elder was speechless and he said helplessly, "But there aren't any other ways. Why don't we pretend to surrender and look for an opportunity to escape when there's a chance to? We don't know if any of the elders from our sect had already broken through into the second-grade ultimate god-level. It would be great if there were!"

"It's useless even if they've already broken through. Unless they appear now, wouldn't our death be definite? We need to resolve this imperative issue!" Harry had a darkened expression on his face as he felt that it was embarrassing to surrender but he was unconvinced to die just like this. Dying was a tragic reality for him now as he had just broken through to the first-stage ultimate god-level with many difficulties.

How could he just die like that before he knew about what was going on and what forces were in this area?

"What are the two of you mumbling between yourselves over there? Have you made up your mind after discussing it for such a long time?" Angus Moseley waited for some time and said impatiently when he saw the two secretly discussing something over there.

Harry opened his mouth but he was unable to say the words of surrendering as he felt that it was really shameful.

He was extremely speechless when the old lady from his sect, who had already broken through into the first-stage ultimate god-level, actually walked forward and said loudly while pointing her sword. "Old man, don't you think that our sect master will surrender. Our sect master is the leader of the Divine King Sect, one of the four ancient clans. He would rather die standing than die kneeling. I understand him well enough and he definitely would not surrender!"

Harry almost vomited blood and he wanted to give this old lady a beating. In the past, he would definitely not be afraid of death as he was already old and had not many years left. On top of that, nobody was capable of killing him so he was confident when he spoke.

However, the situation now was different and he had another 100 more years to live his life. According to the calculation of his longevity, he was considered a middle-aged man right now. If it was not for his appearance, his life would have been perfect.

"That's right! Our sect master definitely wouldn't surrender to evil forces!" Another patronum also stood forward and said loudly. He looked like he was not afraid of death but he did not realize the darkened expressions on Harry and another elder's face.

"That's right! We shall fight them with all we have and the worst ending is just death! What's so frightening about that!"

The other disciples also said angrily, "So many of our disciples are dead. Almost one to two hundred of them are dead. F*ck! We shall fight them with all we have and kill as many of them as we can!"

Harry was speechless. It looked like he was being put in a situation where it was impossible for him to stop.

"Haha... Who would have expected these people to be so strong-willed? If that's the case, fulfill their wishes and kill all of them!" Angus laughed loudly and said with a wave of his hand.

"Pavilion master, look over there. There's a group of people and it looks like there are a lot of them. There should be around a thousand of them!"