

No 1 Supreme Warrior

Chapter 3655

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The more Case laughed, the more exaggerated it became to the point he started coughing. He felt like he had lost all his strength as he collapsed. He raised his fist. "I can't believe I'm dying here. I can't believe I'm going to die to you like this. It's so humiliating... I thought I was smart, but I was a fool all along!"

The fog search battlefield was open for one day.

After one day, everyone that was alive would be sent out one at a time. No one knew why the fog search battlefield had that rule, but unlike other challenges where everyone would be sent out together after the

challenge ended, they would be sent out one at a time.

After one person was sent out, the next person would be sent out after a period. At that moment, a few people were talking in the plaza, debating on how many warriors would walk out alive from the battlefield.

The round-faced man eagerly awaited. He merely hoped that the red-haired man would be self-aware enough to avoid any danger. Otherwise, he would never survive if he met anyone. He did not want to leave the Whirling World only to be punished when he got out. After all, he had been told to take care of the red-haired man before coming in.

Everyone knew that the red-haired man was a greedy person. He never thought about things before he acted.

Just thinking about that, the round-faced man sighed. "I've already done my best. I just couldn't stop him."

He felt helpless.

"Do you think that masked man will be able to survive?" a gray-robed man asked his fellow disciple with a smile.

The other man frowned. "There are two possibilities. After all, the fog obscures everyone's sight. As long as he runs quickly enough, there's a chance he can survive."

The two of them attracted quite a lot more attention as they talked.

"Two possibilities? That's just nonsense. There's no other way! Do you know who Case is? Have things ever ended well for anyone who offended him? Did you forget what that guy said to Case? Knowing Case,

he'll rip that guy into pieces. Fifteen of them entered together. As long as two or three of them meet each other and look for that guy, they probably won't need too long to find him! Do you think he can survive that?"

"That's right! The guy is crazy. He's probably already tired of living. I'll call him my grandfather if he manages to survive after entering the fog search battlefield with fifteen opponents!" A lot of them were discussing the matter, and most of them felt like Viola's chances of survival were practically zero.

He was just looking to die by entering the fog search battlefield with 15 opponents. Case was not a kind person, and Viola had been so rude to him. He would do everything in his power to

make sure the guy died in the fog
battlefield, no doubt!

Right at that moment, someone suddenly
shouted, “Look, the array has lit up.
Someone’s being sent out!”

Everyone looked over at the same time.
After a few moments, the red-haired man
appeared on the
transfer array.

At that moment, there was a cry of joy
from the crowd, “Thank heavens! You’re
fine!”

The round-faced man was absolutely
elated. He ran over to the transfer array.
The red-faced man looked incredibly tired
at that moment. He had a pale face and
had clearly been
wounded.

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