

No 1 Supreme Warrior

Chapter 3662

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Plenty of them was wracking their minds trying to get into the Vibrant Hall, it was obvious how competitive it was going to be.

Countless warriors were going to die there, but many ordinary warriors would not resign themselves to fate. All of them felt like they were going to be the lucky ones. After all, all of them had gone through so many challenges and lived to tell the tale. All of them held that belief in their head as they frantically tried to get into the Vibrant Hall to look for a chance to change their lives. Yet, how could such a thing be so easy? It would already be incredibly lucky if one in a hundred managed it.

Morine knew that very well, so he did not wish to lose his life with all of them at all. With that in mind, Morine sighed as he looked into the distance, “I wonder how many people will die this time...”

Hezti shook his head as he did not know either. All he knew was that a lot of people were heading to Violet City to change their fate.

Of those, most of them were merely regular warriors. Those warriors all knew of the incredibly difficult path ahead of them, but they did not care as they continued rushing forward. It would be a miracle if they did not die.

Morine looked at the Violet Warrant in his hand, “Many of them will probably turn back disappointed. After

all, the Violet Seven Deaths Array is right there. Probably less than a tenth of the warriors there would be able to get in. Thankfully, the Whirling World is not that ruthless. If they failed, they would be tossed out. Otherwise, the Seven Deaths Array would kill a lot of people...”

Hezti nodded, looking at the warrant. A level two city was not something that easy to challenge. The Violet Seven Deaths Array was the challenge to get into the city. It was like a huge obstacle that would stop most of the greedy but unskilled warriors. It was actually a good thing for those people.

As the two of them walked, they chatted with each other. After another four hours, they finally arrived in front of Violet City.

They were at a massive plain. At the end of the plains was a limitless City. The city was surrounded by a violet glow.

The violet glow was a violet-colored fog when looked at from above. Anyone who entered the fog would be surrounded by it, and they would disappear.

Morine took a deep breath before he said with wide eyes, "I guess this is the Seven Deaths Array. It looks so cool."

A vast violet god was completely covering up the distance. Within the fog, other colors shone as well. It looks incredibly eye-catching, but it felt incredibly murderous as well. There was a caretaker in front of the array taking down names.

Even with the distance, they could see an unending drive of people. There were at least ten thousand warriors gathered there.

Violet City had been open for quite a while, but there were still so many warriors gathered there. It was obvious how passionate everyone was about the place.

Morine sighed helplessly, “All these madmen. They really are diving headfirst into danger. Are they that confident in themselves?”

“Do they think that they’ll definitely be able to change their levies and benefit from this? Why don’t they look at themselves in the mirror first?”

“Those who manage to get anything from this will just be those warriors who stand at the top. The regular warriors aren’t even worth being cannon fodder...”

Hezti looked at the warriors gathered passionately around the plain and nodded slowly, saying, “All of them believe that they are the extraordinary ones. It’s hard to blame them for being so crazy about it. In truth, they know that the Vibrant Hall is both an opportunity and filled with danger as well. It’s just that they can’t resist the allure of becoming strong.” Whether they were from a third-grade world or a second-grade world, the strong always ruled over the weak. Only the strong would be respected and get what they wanted. The weak would only be trampled over.

Those kinds of rules were like a massive weight on their shoulders.

Everyone was incredibly eager to be strong. They wanted the skills to trample over everyone that had

looked down on them before. That was the motivation behind what they were doing. The allure of the Vibrant Hall was just too big. It caused them to go crazy about it.

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