

# No 1 Supreme Warrior

Chapter 3711

Bjorne said in a low voice, “His arm is probably crippled now. It’s not just completely burned, he was rubbing the burnt area on the floor just now. The flesh on his arm is completely injured. It’s horrible to look at...”

Quite a few people could not help but raise their eyebrows at the situation.

However, it was still not the end of everything. He had just managed to catch his breath when a gust of wind was felt from behind.

With a boom, the beast’s wing sent the person flying. He flew up in the air like a piece of trash, slamming into the protective barrier.

He spat out blood and immediately lost consciousness. Everyone could clearly see his blood on the transparent barrier, which caused everyone to fall even more silent.

Quite a few of them got goosebumps from the sight. That man was just too pitiful. He had just extinguished the flames when he got sent flying by the beast’s wing, slamming onto the protective barrier and immediately passing out. At that moment, it was unclear if he was even alive.

The Capture Hall had rules.

The moment the battle starts, the barrier would completely seals the place. Every battle would last for ten minutes. Only after the allotted time ended would the barrier fall, and the people inside would be able to get out.

The heavily injured man had a lot of fellow disciples in the spectator stands. There was no way they could remain calm after the sight. All of them rushed toward the stage, but they could not get to him before the time was up.

They shouted anxiously, “Are you alright?! Wake up! You have to hold on, it’s almost time! Once this round ends, I’ll get you treated! You have to make sure you’re fine! We already promised each other to leave the Whirling World together!”

“You have to hold on. It’s already been five minutes. The battle will end after another five minutes. After that, we can leave Violet City. We don’t have to be in danger anymore!”

However, no matter how loud they were shouting, the person inside could not hear them at all. At that moment, he was already unconscious. His eyes were completely shut. Other than his shallow breathing, he was not moving at all.

Seeing his condition made his fellow disciples anxious.

His condition did not affect the battle at all. There was still an intense battle going on.

Everyone was using all their might as they frantically dodged the beast’s attacks, not giving up any chance they had to fight back. Energy clashed in the air and violently exploded.

Moana clenched his teeth as some thoughts surfaced in his mind.

The situation below was not something someone like him could handle. If he was in the arena, he would be in no better shape than the injured man.

That man’s strength was actually quite decent. At least, he was stronger than Moana. Violet City really was a level two world. Even the challenges were that much harder. Someone like Moana could only spectate. Thinking about that,

Moana sighed as he tossed those thoughts aside.

He would not participate in any more challenges. He would just treat this place as entertainment until the Vibrant Hall opened. It was not like he would be able to gain anything by participating anyway.

Just thinking about that, Moana turned to look at Bjorne.

Bjorne had a frown on his face as his eyes shook, clearly shaken by the situation as well.

Bjorne was probably reconsidering his circumstances like Moana just did.