No 1 Supreme Warrior

Chapter 3721

"Why don't we just forget about this place? I feel like using this time to go visit the other palaces instead. I was already thinking about going to the Thousand Legged Corridor anyway. That's where the real heroes are battling. It's just that there's no more space over there."

"Honestly, I want to go look around as well. If we stay here, we'd just be waiting. I don't even know how long we'll have to wait. It's better to go somewhere else."

As they said that, they were starting to have the intention of leaving. After another five minutes, they decided to leave the Capture Hall to look at the other challenges.

The few of them who were about to leave happened to have the best spots for spectating.

When George saw that they were about to leave, he hurriedly called out to Viola to go get their spots.

Viola nodded. Even though there was nothing to watch, it would be better to have somewhere to sit.

Those people talked about it for a while longer before they got up to leave the Capture Hall. So, their spots were naturally cleared up.

George immediately rushed over and took the best spot. Viola and Geena followed closely behind, arriving next to him.

The other spectators who had been standing up just like Viola took the chance and ran over as well. The remaining seats were quickly all taken up.

After that, George took a deep breath and stretched himself, saying happily, "I can finally sit down!"

That was all he said. He did not dare to say anything else for fear of being criticized by Josef.

In George's eyes, standing to spectate was just embarrassing. It was like he was an old lady who was just here to see something. It was still far better to sit down and watch. At the very least, he looked more like an actual spectator. They would probably need to wait for a long time, but that was fine.

For warriors, waiting a day or two was not a problem. The main thing was whether or not the wait would be worth it. To George and Geena, there was no such thing. They were just in Violet City out of luck. They would do whatever Viola did. If Viola did not leave, then the two of them would not leave either.

He glanced over at Viola who was next to him and saw that Viola was raising his head to look at the scroll in the air.

Viola seemed to be deep in thought. George was curious, but he did not dare to ask any questions.

At that moment, whether it was George and Geena or the other warriors around, all of them were feeling bored. After all, they had no way of knowing when the next battle would start, and how long they needed to wait.

Slowly, quite a few of them started to leave, and quite a few warriors entered as well.

With all the coming in and going out, the numbers did not decrease by that much. Just as George was looking at the patterns of the spectator seats out of sheer boredom, someone hastily rushed inside.

The person had purple robes on, and his head was bald. He did not even have any eyebrows.