## No 1 Supreme Warrior

Chapter 3743

"Maybe he's only at the initial stages, or maybe he's already on the road to mastery. If it's the latter, then Morten's skills are unfathomable. He should be ranked in the top ten or even top seven amongst all the warriors in the Whirling World!"

"Who knows? He's still the strongest person I've seen. We were lucky to be able to witness this battle. That brat must be regretting things right now. After all, his opponent is that strong. He had offended Molie thoroughly without any fear earlier, and Molie is only just slightly weaker than Morten! It will be very easy to kill that guy!"

"You're still thinking about him?! He's just a complete clown. No one will be able to change his fate. He might be acting very calmly, but he's probably regretting all his choices in life at this moment!"

No one could affect how Morten felt at that moment. He knew that he had successfully gained the attention of the purple-feathered beast, and would be the focus of the beast.

However, he was not afraid at all as that was precisely what he wanted. After all, he wanted to use his skills to obtain even more Life Points.

If this was the outer world or Chaos City, he would have had the nine others attack first so he could use the least amount of effort and keep himself as safe as possible while dealing with the opponent. However, the situation was different.

With the rules in place, he needed to make sure he benefitted as much as possible from the rules. He was the main source of power for this battle, while the others were just there to support him. He wanted to get seven Life Points!

He wanted to get the Twinleaf Heartgrass that others converted so much. Morten had set his sights on that from the start. No one could affect his actions!

The purple-feathered beast started to cry out again.

After the initial testing, its true attacks were about to start. With a wave of its wing, its large body started to charge at Morten. Its whole body was covered in flames, making it look like a purple ball of flames.

As it charged over, the flames outside its body started to move wildly.

Morten frowned as he clutched the sword in his hands tightly.

He did not even turn back as he shouted coldly, "Support my attack! You have to be fully focused. Just focus on supporting me, or you won't be able to do anything!"

The others hurriedly answered, "Don't worry, we have already decided to help you beat the purple-feathered beast before we came in!"

The moment he said that, over a dozen incredibly hot feathers shot at the group. Morten did not hesitate to attack. His slashes shot out frantically, clashing against all the feathers.

The purple flames clashed violently against the slashes. They cracked nonstop, and the others tried their best to stand up against the purple-flamed feathers as well! Suddenly, countless waves of energy clashed in the air. The purple flames took out most of the area, but it had still been held back by Morten and the others!

At that moment, the purple-feathered beast was already right in front of Morten!

It slashed out its long claws and they glinted as they slashed at Morten's chest.

Morten was already ready for that. The moment the claw moved, he immediately leaped back, instantly pulling away from the beast.