

No 1 Supreme Warrior

Chapter 3746

The purple-feathered beast might be made of energy, but it still retained a certain amount of intelligence. It could clearly feel a sense of danger that could bring it to its death.

The purple-feathered beast used its full might and tried to move away to avoid that attack. Yet, it was already heavily injured, and George moved far too quickly.

The purple-feathered beast could not avoid that attack and the whole body was shaking. It could not just accept death like that!

Even if it was going to die, it would make the human pay a price!

The purple-feathered beast let out a cry that shook the whole Capture Hall. The beast started to ignite again.

A single feather that was filled with purple fire shot forward. The purple-feathered beast had used all its power. That feather was different from all the others it had shot out before. The flames it contained were over twice as much as the ones from the feathers before. That was the final strike from the purple-feathered beast!

George narrowed his eyes, feeling that the arrow was different from before as well. However, that did not affect George at all.

He continued to charge forward, aiming his sword right at the beast's throat!

With a cry, the purple feather clashed with George's sword, and purple flames exploded outward. George's blade had the help of his world avatar. It was his second-strongest attack. Even though the purple feather was the purple-feathered beast's last attack, the beast was already at the end of its strength.

It was barely able to stay up. Even if there were more than double the flames, it still failed to stop that attack.

The impressive blade pierced the feather into two. The purple flames were suddenly extinguished by his aura.

Looking at that, the purple-feathered beast lost all hope. Even when it had put all its power into that attack, it had only been able to slow its opponent down by a little. There was no way it would be able to avoid that attack!

Most of the warriors present all held their breaths!

As everyone widened their eyes, George's sword stabbed right into the beast's throat! The beast let out a painful cry as its body started to tremble frantically. Its flaming eyes glared right at George as if it was trying to ingrain how he looked into its mind.

George could clearly see the hatred within the purple-feathered beast's eyes. However, all that hatred was pointless. Everything had already ended.

The purple-feathered beast struggled for a moment before it finally breathed its last breath. The moment it died, its massive body turned into spots of purple light and was absorbed by the array on the stage again.

George was breathing heavily as sweat dripped down his forehead. It had not been an easy battle for him. The purple-feathered beast had been stronger than he thought.

He had practically used all his might, using his two strongest attacks before he killed the beast.

George took a deep breath before his lips started to curl up. No matter what, he was satisfied with the results. He had killed the purple-feathered beast, and he had been pivotal in the battle. Those useless warriors behind him had not been useful at all.