No 1 Supreme Warrior

Chapter 3799

Jagoan looked up at the Killing Hall in front of him.

The Killing Hall was large as well, and the plaza in front of it was filled with people.

Jagoan coughed slightly as he glanced at Jagoan. He was worried that Jagoan would hold a grudge against them for their earlier cowardice. If that was the case, then it really would be a huge loss for him.

However, his taking a step back had been perfectly reasonable. After all, he had no way of telling if Jagoan would protect him. If Jagoan did not, then he would have been in great trouble.

Jagoan pursed his lips, "Jagoan, before this..."

Before he could finish, Jagoan raised a hand to stop him, "It's fine... What you did was perfectly reasonable. There's no need to explain."

Jagoan was not angry because of what he did. He did not feel anything at all.

He had never treated those as one of his own anyway, so he would not drag them into this. It was just that he had to bring Jagoan along with him, otherwise, he would have needed to kill Jagoan. However, he could not do anything in the restricted area anyway.

As long as Jagoan performed well, Jagoan would let Jagoan free when he left Violet City. The other was the same. As long as the two of them did not cause him any trouble, then Jagoan would not have any negative thoughts about them.

Compared to the Capture Hall, the Killing Hall had twice as many warriors there.

The plaza outside the hall was absolutely bustling. Quite a few people talked amongst one another with excited expressions. They had not known the rules of the Killing Hall when they arrived, but they had a vague impression after listening to all the discussions.

"Two died in the last match! Only one managed to survive, and he was quite heavily injured too! It just doesn't feel very worth it!"

"This rate of death really makes me wary of taking part! Only above-average warriors would even think about joining. If I had skills at that level, I would be tempted too! Fifteen pieces of purple gold! It's equal to one hundred and fifty million spirit crystals! I'm salivating just thinking about it!"

"That's right! No wonder there are still so many participants despite the death rate. However, most of the ones who signed up have died inside. We, regular warriors, benefit a lot in Violet City as we get to expand our horizons and stay alive."

At that moment, a clear sound was heard from afar, "It's about to start! Hurry up and come in! The transfer array is going to activate!"

That voice interrupted all the discussions. The warriors gathered around the plaza all surged into the Killing Hall. Jagoan followed them as well.

The spectator stands took up two-thirds of the space.

Three transfer arrays took up the most important position. Three warriors stood on the transfer array, and all of them had a scroll on top of them. Those three scrolls had the same image on them.

"What's the difficulty this time?" Someone asked loudly.

Another person quickly answered, "If there aren't any surprises, then the three of them should be at the black iron difficulty."

Someone complained, "The black iron difficulty again. It's been so long, and no one's dared to challenge the bronze difficulty."

The moment that was said, that man was suddenly cursed at, "Just listen to what you're saying?! Do you think the strong are idiots?! Why would they raise it to the bronze difficulty for no reason? Even the black iron difficulty has killed so many warriors. Who would dare to raise it to the bronze difficulty?!"