

Read No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3801

No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3801-It would be suicidal of him if he signed up to fight but he could not help himself. After all, his abilities were limited.

If he had not won the previous bet, his total fortune would not even have amounted to five million.

How could 150 million not sway him?

Jagoan was the same as well, but he was always more composed and rarely showed his emotions.

Jagoan turned to glance at the two of them. Even if he did not ask, it was easy to tell what they were thinking.

Seeing the look Jagoan gave them, the two of them felt bashful. It was as if their greed was written all over them and exposed to others. Their awkwardness made them feel lost, not knowing what to do.

Jagoan laughed and said, "There's no need to be like this. That kind of reward would persuade anyone, after all. However, you need to know your place. If you're impulsive, you'll end up paying a price you can't afford..."

The two of them nodded vigorously, and Jagoan sheepishly replied, "I know it's a bit of a joke to have these thoughts too, that I don't really know my place. I just couldn't help myself. It's a hundred fifty million, and it's much more than what I have in total. If I had those spirit crystals, I'd be able to greatly improve myself!"

Despite being abashed, Jagoan was sure of what he said.

He felt like he was stuck between regular warriors and above-average warriors at that moment, not improving the way he expected. He was stronger than the average warrior but could not be considered elite just yet, much to his disappointment.

These thoughts intensified after they came to Violet City. It was like a fire that was about to burn his whole body up, and it felt horrible.

Violet City was not somewhere warriors like him could amount to much.

Ever since he stepped into Violet City, whether it was the Capture Hall, Killing Hall, or even just hearing about the other challenges, Jagoan felt easily swayed by temptation. However, he did not dare to try. He did not even dare to sign up.

He was just too weak. Only warriors that were firmly in the upper echelons would have the guts to sign up. The Capture Hall would normally not threaten anyone's life as long as they were fast enough to dodge any attacks.

With a bit of luck, they would survive. Even if one could not get enough Life Points to get any treasures, he would at least have signed up.

Jagoan and Jagoan had just been spectators the whole time, silently watching others attempt the challenges.

Sure, they were unharmed as they sat in the stands, but it felt suffocating. Because of that, Jagoan started to falter when faced with such a huge reward.

Even though Jagoan had remained quiet standing by the side, Jagoan could feel that Jagoan felt just the same way.

The two of them were caught in an awkward spot. They were not strong enough, but they were not willing to watch on like regular warriors. Still, they did not dare to challenge anything like the stronger warriors did. This stifling feeling grated on their nerves.

Jagoan raised an eyebrow and said, "I know what you're both thinking, but your lives are more important, I'd say. You need to understand proper order. If you have that reward, you can end up leveling up yourself."

Read No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3802

No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3802-"Of course, you need to be able to obtain those rewards in the first place. Only after that would you be able to purchase the treasures you need and improve your skills. As of now, you don't have the skills to reach that level at all. Joining with your current state is equal to being suicidal."

Jagoan was taken aback by Jagoan's explanation and rubbed his nose awkwardly.

Jagoan's words washed away his impulsivity, and he had a point.

He needed to be capable enough to earn those rewards, and hearing this from Jagoan shattered his dream. Jagoan was unhappy to hear this, but he suppressed the negative feelings bubbling within him and reverted to his earlier state.

The discussions around them grew louder, and after 10 minutes, the three participants would be sent into an isolated space for the challenge.

Since there was a lull, Jagoan took the chance to observe and find out what he could. He managed to determine the rules of the Killing Hall.

In truth, the rules of the Killing Hall were quite simple, but it was the handsome rewards that made it different and more interesting. Moreover, it was somewhat of a test of everyone's willpower as well.

Jagoan looked up to see the large scrolls that were above where the three participants were standing. The large scrolls were like a projector that showed the other isolated space to everyone.

The large scrolls had seven individual rooms in them. Every room was a new challenge. If the challengers wanted to pass, they needed to kill the warriors in the rooms. The rooms were arranged in descending order.

The bottom-most part had four rooms in total. Each room had countless steel-armored fighters in them. Two rooms in the middle had many silver-armored fighters in them.

There was only one room at the top with a single golden-armored fighter waiting inside.

The golden-armored fighter seemed to be unbeatable at that moment, and no one could kill it. To kill it, they first needed to kill the armored fighters in the first two rooms, and there was an energy crystal in each room.

Killing the warriors in each room and destroying the energy crystals within them would weaken the golden-armored warrior by one level. Only by destroying all six energy crystals would the golden-armored warrior's strength be weakened enough for the challenger to fight it.

That being said, many warriors died to the golden-armored warrior. There were even those who did not know their strength and had lost against the

silver-armored warriors. There were even those who died to the steel-armored warriors, too.

No matter what, the difficulty was plain for all to see.

The quality of the rewards would increase to match the difficulty, and anyone confident in themselves could sign up. However, they needed to know the dangers they would be facing when they signed up as well.

The moment the challenge started, no one could surrender or leave until the golden-armored fighter was killed. This meant the outcome would only be a matter between victory or death.

However, 60% of the challengers managed to obtain the 150 million reward in the end. Of course, out of the warriors that managed to win, half of them sustained heavy injuries. Even with the rewards, they had to spend their wealth to buy quality-grade medicines to heal themselves.

Other than there being more people dying during the start because they had not grasped the difficulty of the Killing Hall yet, the death rates had always been at around thirty to forty percent.

One would die every round!

Read No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3803

No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3803-However, the death rate never truly dissuaded many challengers. Most of them still felt the urge to fight for 150 million spirit crystals.

The three of them had gone to figure out the rules upon their arrival, but they had not been able to witness how strong the three different fighters were.

Jagoan raised an eyebrow and said, “Jagoan, do you think I’d be able to defeat the silver-armored fighters? I get that I won’t be able to beat the golden-armored fighter, but I can try the silver-armored fighter...”

He trusted in Jagoan’s evaluation, having witnessed his true skills ever since the Seven Deaths Array.

When they were in the Capture Hall, everything Jagoan said proved that he was not a braggart or put himself on a pedestal. He was grounded in reality, and someone of that nature would typically be accurate in their judgment.

Jagoan raised an eyebrow before he looked at Jagoan.

Jagoan seemed to be looking at him with an intense look as if trying to prove something or gain his approval on whatever it was in his mind. However, Jagoan would normally never lie unless the circumstances required it.

He shook his head decisively, saying calmly, "You might not even pass the steel-armored fighters, let alone the silver-armored ones. The seventh room has only one steel-armored fighter, so you may win there, but you might falter in the sixth room because there are two in there. With your skills, you'll probably be able to deal with one of them if you do your best."

As for the rest, there was no need for Jagoan to elaborate, Jagoan and Jagoan knew what he meant.

A glint of displeasure flashed in Jagoan's eyes upon hearing this evaluation, deeming himself not as bad as Jagoan thought. Of course, he would have cursed anyone else if they gave such an evaluation, but this was Jagoan.

No matter how unhappy he was about it, he had to come to terms with it.

Was he that weak, though?

Would he only be able to get through the seventh room and would lose in the sixth room?

That just made him feel so weak!

Jagoan sighed, not saying anything. Jagoan was slightly stronger than he was, and if Jagoan could barely get past the seventh room, Jagoan had no reason to entertain the possibility of faring any better.

Recalling how greedy he was, it felt like a joke. It did look like he was suicidal.

"It's started! Who do you think will survive this time?" exclaimed a tall warrior.

The warrior next to him was looking at the challenger in the middle. "I think Zelter will be fine! He's quite strong even among the stronger warriors. He might not be at the top thirty, but he should still be in the top fifty."

Jagoan did not really bother with that. After all, the top fifty meant nothing to him—he could defeat them in one blow.

However, it was different for Jagoan and Jagoan. They could not even be considered above average. The top fifty was a lofty position in their eyes. Just a random match like that had someone so capable in it.

There were tens of thousands of warriors that were considered above average. To be in the top fifty among all of them meant that this person was definitely strong.

Just as the two of them were feeling shocked, someone said, “I think Looney will do well! I’ve seen him fight, and he always seems to have something more up his sleeve. No one knows how strong he actually is. This time, he won’t hold back for sure. Otherwise, I doubt he’d be able to win!”

Read No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3804

No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3804—“Zelter and Looney should be equal. Well! This should be an interesting one, and Widde ain’t too bad either. Maybe all of them will get the rewards.”

That person’s thoughts gained the approval of some of the spectators.

The three participants were not too far apart in skill and were among the upper echelons, even among above-average warriors. They were different from ignorant fools who had been blinded by greed, these men were confident in their skills.

They felt like they would be able to win, and that the three of them would get out at the same time.

Just as everyone was talking about it, the transfer array finally activated. All three of their bodies started to blur before they disappeared in front of everyone, having been sent to an isolated space and would be facing their challenges in the seven rooms.

Everyone felt like those three would be different from the challengers from before and would survive all challenges. Their chances of winning should be at 70 or 80 percent.

When their figures appeared in the scrolls, it meant that the challenge had started. The three of them would either die or succeed by the end of it all.

Meanwhile, everyone watched with hawk-like eyes.

This time, Jagoan's group was not lucky enough to find empty seats with all the seats in the spectator stands occupied.

Everyone stared keenly at the scrolls and the images coming from the scrolls. No one had gotten up to leave their seats, so Jagoan, Jagoan, and Jagoan had to stand and watch. This did not bother Jagoan, of course.

In truth, Jagoan never really cared if he was standing or sitting.

There were only those who really wanted to show off that would insist on wanting to sit, just like Jagoan from before. The warriors from the Star Continent even ordered the other warriors to stand.

Jagoan had already changed his looks at that moment. Even though his name had been spread, his face was yet to be revealed. On top of that, he always maintained a low profile.

No one knew that he was Jagoan, who was hated by the Star Continent.

The warrior called Zelter immediately entered the seventh room the moment he was sent over. Every room had a corridor between them. If they did not enter the room, they would not be attacked by the fighters.

The fighters were all formed with an array and did not have individual thoughts. They would only attack following specific orders, but they were still not to be underestimated.

The others did not enter the rooms right after being sent over and instead composed themselves, gearing up for a fight. From that alone, it was obvious that Zelter was more confident than the other two.

It was either that, or Zelter was very impulsive.

Jagoan sighed. "Those with skills are different, alright. If it was me, I would've spent ten minutes in the corridor to make sure I'm in the best state possible before I enter the room to challenge it. Otherwise, I'd be too scared."

Jagoan was speaking the truth, and most of the warriors there would have done the same thing. If he was a challenger, he would have chosen to compose himself before he fought.

Jagoan pursed his lips and said, "I don't get people like you, but it's annoying. Can't you compose yourself before the array activates? You were standing on the array for so long. Even though the spectators can be annoying, you don't have to listen."

"Can't you take that time to compose yourself? Why would you have to wait until you're inside to do it? That kind of attitude will cause you to lose out on opportunities."

Hearing that, Jagoan's face reddened in frustration.

The two of them had never gotten along as they had different personalities and different ways of dealing with things.

Lourian believed people like Jagoan would never be able to amount to anything. They were too apprehensive for their own good!

Read No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3805

No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3805-Jagoan scoffed and said, "You talk as if you're so amazing. That's not being apprehensive, it's called being careful!"

"You're right that sometimes, people like me do miss out on opportunities, but we're far more likely to survive. People like you who only know how to charge recklessly often die while they're looking for opportunities. What's the point of rushing in if you can't even survive? Is becoming a skeleton your final goal?"

Jagoan seemed to be much better at arguing, and Jagoan's face reddened in anger. His hands started to tremble, and he wanted to grab Jagoan by the collar.

However, he did not dare to do anything in front of Jagoan, so he gritted his teeth and said, "Enough with your crap! It's not like people like me can't be careful, but it's just that people like you're careful when you don't need to be at all. People like you are just cowards!"

Jagoan frowned as he sighed.

If this continued, the two of them would be quarreling for half an hour and annoy him. he decided to stop it.

“The two of you should be paying attention to the challengers now. What’s the point of arguing? Will you be able to improve? Will you gain any treasures?”

The moment he said that, Jagoan and Jagoan’s eyes widened as they fell silent, staring at the scrolls once more.

At that moment, Zelter had entered the seventh room. It was quite large, comparable to the size of the stage in the Capture Hall.

He frowned as he looked at the steel-armored fighter 30 meters away from him. The fighter’s armor was full of red flashing runes.

When Zelter entered the room, the fighter’s cold eyes glowed red and stared right at him.

The steel-armored fighter pulled up its sword and adopted a fighting stance.

Naturally, Zelter did not slow down for a moment as he held his crimson sword. Red-colored energy flowed around the sword, and Zelter narrowed his eyes and prepared to fight as well.

Even though there was only one steel-armored fighter in front of him, he did not dare to underestimate it at all. After all, he had only seen others fighting them before and had never done it himself.

He did not know how strong they were.

He would be facing a lot of them after this one. If he was not careful, he might end up getting injured.

Before he faced the golden-armored fighter, he could not allow himself to be hurt. He needed to be in a perfect state!

Seeing that, discussions started to be heard as everyone stared at Zelter in the scroll.

Jagoan sighed. “If only I had Zelter’s skills... Fifteen pieces of purple gold! If I had fifteen pieces of purple gold, I’d never suffer again.”

Alas, it was only just a dream.

At that moment, Zelter shouted out in the isolated space, and countless red seals started to flow in the air, filling the whole room with noise. It was so loud that the sound was picked up and rang in the Killing Hall.

Everyone clearly heard the violent sounds of birds chirping. It felt like it contained immense killing intent like it wanted to kill everything.

Someone who knew the technique raised his voice to explain, "This is Zelter's Phoenix Cry technique! I don't know what level it's at, but it shouldn't be that low. It should at least be at the lower ultimate god rank. After all, Zelter is quite strong among the above-average warriors!"

Read No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3806

No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3806-The steel-armored fighter thrust its black sword toward Zelter's chest

At that moment, Zelter shouted, "Die!"

Flames danced around him, and he looked like the king of flames at that moment. The fire seeped into Zelter's sword as he let out that shout. The sword ignited as the flames went in, and the vague shape of a phoenix could be seen rising from the flames.

After a moment, the fighter's sword clashed with Zelter's, and the flames intensified the moment the two swords struck each other.

All of a sudden, the fire started to swallow the other sword. The flames were like rapidly growing vines. The black sword was enveloped by the flames, and an explosive force filled up the black sword.

Right after that, the sound of something cracking could be heard, and everyone was surprised to notice that the black sword started to shatter just moments after it had been enveloped by the flames.

Zelter took a step back, pulling away from the armored fighter.

The-armored fighter lacked any intelligence and was not particularly deft. Even with its sword enveloped by the flames and already cracking, it moved forward and attacked based on its programming, terrifyingly fast. Even though Zelter had pulled back immediately, the fighter quickly caught up and thrust its sword forward again.

This time, Zelter was in no hurry at all. When the sword was about to hit his chest, he sliced right down on the sword. With a crack, the sword immediately broke.

He had been using the Phoenix Cry technique for at least two years and successfully got it to the first stage of mastery. The Phoenix Cry technique did not produce just normal flames, and the black sword was not able to withstand it at all.

The armored fighter was momentarily stunned as it looked at its shattered weapon.

Taking that chance, Zelter pierced out his sword again. It stabbed the fighter right in the chest, piercing through its armor and body. The armored fighter's whole body stiffened, and it stopped moving.

Zelter raised an eyebrow as he watched the 'wound' of the fighter lighting up, entirely unsurprised. The light got brighter and brighter, and it completely covered the armored fighter's body.

Right after that, there was a brief suction, and the light was sucked into the array at the center of the room, causing the armored fighter to disappear as well.

Only the crystal within the room was still lit up.

Zelter did not show much happiness at all, and his expression soured instead. No one else knew what he was thinking. The spectators started to talk about everything they saw.

"Zelter is quite good. He dealt with the steel-armored fighter so quickly! I thought he'd need at least a few more attacks, but he dealt with it pretty much instantly. It looks like he'll be able to win!"

"That's right! It's fifteen pieces of purple gold! With so much purple gold, he can buy anything he wants. He'll definitely get stronger not too long after this. He might even get the chance to go to a level-one city."

The discussions were everywhere, and almost everyone had some envy in their voice. Meanwhile, a few tried to be disparaging.

“Don’t praise him so much; it’s just the seventh room! There are still six rooms ahead of him, and that might’ve been his strongest attack!”

However, those words were not really said that seriously. The praise for Zelter took up the majority of everything that was said. There were indeed no weaklings among the three challengers.

Read No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3807

No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3807-Zelter was firmly regarded as the strongest among the three, while the other two were slightly weaker than he was.

In contrast to the discussions outside, Zelter did not seem to be happy about his victory at all. Instead, he had a serious expression on his face.

He clenched and relaxed his fist a few times, feeling a twinge of pain between his thumb and index finger. Even though he was not injured, it made him realize that his challenge would not go smoothly.

The steel-armored fighter had been killed in one blow, Zelter admittedly broke a sweat.

The clash between his sword and the warrior’s sword was powerful enough to cause his hand to hurt. Whether it was the steel-armored warrior or the other kinds, their skills were quite standard, but they got stronger as their level increased.

The steel-armored fighter used sword aura-focused attacks, and the wave of sword aura had been stopped by his Phoenix Cry technique. However, it still caused his hand to hurt.

If he had not steadied his footing, that strike might have forced him to take a few steps back, and that would have embarrassed him. That situation would have been broadcasted to everyone through the large scroll, and such a situation, staggering back, would have made him seem weak.

Zelter sighed, his expression darkening a bit. However, it did nothing to diminish his sharpness. After all, he had managed to completely block the fighter’s attack. It was just that the clash hurt him a little.

Zelter took a deep breath and composed himself before he shattered the energy crystal with a slash and walked to the next room.

Meanwhile, in another isolated space, Looney had composed himself and walked into the seventh room.

It did not matter what difficulty the warriors picked; the rooms would still have the same number of enemies. Looney coldly looked at the steel-armored fighter in front of him.

He took a deep breath before he took out a silver crystal the size of his palm from his ring. The silver crystal lit up in a bright white color. Upon closer inspection, there seemed to be snowflakes floating around the crystal. It looked beautiful.

The crystal was Looney's weapon.

Every warrior would choose an appropriate weapon for their respective techniques, and Looney's technique, the Sealing Blizzard, was a long-ranged technique. He would naturally not fight with swords or any other close-range weapons.

The steel-armored fighter took out its sword and charged right at Looney, who narrowed his eyes as he started to form pale-blue seals. The seals danced in the air, shining brightly as the crystal frantically absorbed them.

Looney calmly formed his seals despite how the fighter rushed at him.

At that moment, all of the spectators held their breaths, puzzled and pondering over Looney's next move. His enemy was right in front of him, but he seemed to be in no hurry at all!

Just as the fighter was about to reach Looney, a sudden gust of wind blew. The temperature around them went to a freezing point as a massive ice wall appeared in front of the fighter.

The steel-armor fighter did not hesitate at all as it slashed right at the wall.

Everyone heard a loud sound as the black blade pierced the ice wall. The thick ice wall cracked at the strike, but the black sword was stuck in the ice wall as well.

Read No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3808

No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3808-Looney had a faint smile as he started to form seals again.

Countless seals flowed into the silver crystal, and the light intensified, turning into a pale blue light. The cracks on the ice wall recovered instantly while the sword remained stuck.

The steel-armored fighter was stunned. It tried to pull its sword back, but the ice wall was just too solid. Every time it pulled, cracks would form on the wall, but it would recover in just a flash.

Looney laughed as a wave of power lifted him from the ground, and he quickly sped toward the back, placing great distance between him and his opponent. He was, after all, a long-range attacker, and he was afraid of being too close to his opponent. Even if his opponent was not as strong as he was, Looney still pulled away. He was being as careful as he could.

Looney started to form seals again, and they danced in the air before being quickly absorbed into the silver crystal. At the same time, the howling wind swiftly aimed toward the armored fighter.

At that moment, the fighter's sword was stuck on the wall, and it could not even pull it out. It was in an awkward position. Even if the fighter lacked intelligence, it could still sense impending danger. It immediately gave up on its weapon on the wall and tried to attack the incoming gale with its fists. However, there was no clear effect at all.

The power the fighter let out was only able to dispel a part of the wind, but there was still a blizzard around it that engulfed its body.

The icicles within the wind stuck to the fighter's body.

Waves after waves of cold air seeped into the fighter's body, suddenly freezing the fighter's whole body. It could not even lift a finger.

Looney narrowed his eyes and said softly, "Boom!"

A loud explosion went off as the ice wall exploded, as well as the icicles around the fighter's body. In the blink of an eye, it was like the whole room had turned into a sea of ice!

The fighter's body started to have holes all over.

The wounds started to glow, and as the lights got brighter and brighter, the fighter was absorbed into the array.

Looney took a deep breath before he looked at the energy crystal in the room.

He walked right over and took out a dagger from his spatial storage. With a stern expression, he pierced it.

The crystal exploded and turned into a torrent of energy, absorbed by the room again.

At that moment, Looney did not look that happy. Instead, he had a serious expression on his face.

He might have easily gotten rid of the steel-armored fighter, but it was just the seventh room. He had a long way to go, and he needed to make sure he was in his best condition to defeat the golden-armored fighter.

The rules of the Killing Hall were simple but strict. The moment one signed up, there would only be two results. Either they would kill the golden-armored fighter and get 15 pieces of purple gold, or they themselves were killed.

The second result was something he could not accept. He had gone through so much hardship to get to where he was, and a beautiful future awaited him.

He would not let himself die here!

Read No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3809

No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3809-Various thoughts surfaced in Looney's head, and he took a deep breath to compose himself. He settled his nerves after having battled the steel-armored fighter before he calmly walked out of the room to the next challenge.

The spectators had complicated feelings after looking at the two battles.

With the situation, it was hard to tell who was stronger. However, compared to the participants before, those two seemed to have dealt with the steel-armored fighter with more than enough to spare. They would likely be able to win.

The crowd was envious. After all, if they won, it would be 15 pieces of purple gold in their pockets. That was no small amount, and they would be able to buy a lot of good things to improve their skills.

A bearded man said loudly, "I told you to listen to me! Zelter is the strongest and you should've bet your spirit crystals on him, yet you refused to listen. It's like you think I want to hurt you. Look now, aren't I right?"

His fellow disciple next to him frowned and looked at the bearded man. "I think Looney is quite skilled too. He's just a little slower."

Bets were happening within the walls of the Killing Hall.

Jagoan and the others had been late to enter, and the betting area was already closed when they arrived.

The Killing Hall's betting area allowed a person to bet on who would kill the golden-armored fighter the fastest. It had the same rules as the Capture Hall, and the odds would change whenever someone bet on any participant.

All three of them had their odds already lowered to around 1:15. Even though most of them thought that Zelter was better, they still had reservations.

It was hard to tell who would win, so some of them just bet on the one with the best odds. In the end, most of their odds were about the same.

The bearded man frowned, clearly not happy that he was spoken back to.

He raised his voice and said, "I told you to not be stubborn! Didn't you see what happened? Zelter killed the steel-armored fighter in one blow. He's a close-range warrior too. He'll be able to kill the golden armored fighter much more quickly!"

The Killing Hall had a unique rule. The three of them started the challenge together. The final room would be opened at the same time as well. Most of the time, everyone would try to make sure they were in the best state possible before challenging the last room.

The last room had a button. If they felt like they were ready, they could press it. Only when all three participants had pressed it would the room be activated and the challengers be allowed in.

The betting area was to bet on who would be the first person to kill the golden-armored fighter.

The bearded man's fellow disciple pursed his lips. Even though he was afraid of his fellow disciple, he was not willing to admit that he was wrong.

He cleared his throat. "Everyone enters the room at the same time. The golden-armored fighter isn't an easy foe to deal with. Even though Zelter had killed the steel-armored fighter quicker, it doesn't mean he'll be able to kill the golden-armored fighter at a quicker pace as well."

"Looney is a long-range attacker, and his attacks cover a vast area. At the same time, he can pull away from his opponents, ensuring that he's safe. It means that his combat ability won't be affected by injury, which is why I think he has a better chance."

The bearded man was a bit annoyed at those words. "What a load of crap! Even if Looney's a long-range attacker, it doesn't mean he'll be safe from any injuries. Your explanation is just so stubborn! The golden-armored fighter's speed is far faster than the other two."

Read No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3810

No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3810-"Even if you distance yourself from it, as long as it's not trapped, it'll charge toward you immediately. That ice wall won't be able to stop the golden-armored fighter's sword either! Looney will be injured in the last room, mark my words! The injuries will affect his attacks, and he'll start to slow down. He might not even last until the end..."

The bearded man did not think that Looney would be able to kill the golden-armored fighter at all.

Even though everyone said that Looney's skills were around Zelter's level, the bearded man did not think that they had a good grasp of it at all. It was not like they had seen either Looney or Zelter fight.

Without seeing it, everything was a blind guess!

The bearded man's fellow disciple was speechless. He felt like the bearded man spoke way too rashly and could easily offend someone.

Looney might not be one of the best warriors, but he was still powerful. It was not like he was an orphan without any friends either. There might be some fellow disciples of Looney's in the spectator stands. Even if they were weak, they would not tolerate Looney being spoken ill of and someone saying that Looney was going to die.

Was that not just a jinx?

The bearded man's fellow disciple said helplessly, "Watch what you say..."

It was a gentle reminder, but the bearded man was a straightforward person.

He did not understand what his fellow disciple was trying to say at all. Instead, he felt like he was trying to shut him up after failing to win an argument. Of course, he would never let that fly.

He ran his hand through his beard angrily and said unhappily, "What? Am I wrong?"

At that moment, a squinty-eyed man coldly looked at the bearded man before he shouted, "You're just speaking a load of nonsense! Look at yourself in a mirror before you speak. How dare you curse Looney! Do you have a death wish?!"

Sure enough, the bearded man ended up offending someone.

The squinty-eyed man was a fellow disciple of Looney and was friendly with him too. The bearded man's words had crossed the line!

If it was anyone else, they would have not been happy with the warning but would have shut up nonetheless. After all, they had not really held back with their words before this, and they were the ones who said something offensive. However, the bearded man was simple-minded and hot-tempered.

The squinty-eyed man's words ignited his anger.

He turned to look at the squinty-eyed man. "What did you say, you daft man? Did you just imply I have a death wish?! I think you're the one who's sick of living, and the truth is the truth! I think that Looney is weaker than Zelter and that long-range attackers are at a disadvantage against the golden-armored fighter."

“Everyone knows that close-range fighters are stronger defensively while long-range fighters are as fragile as paper. The moment the fight gets close, long-range fighters can’t react at all. Being killed is an expected outcome!”

The bearded man was amazing at adding fuel to the flame.

The moment his fellow disciple heard all of that, he fell speechless.

The bearded man truly offended them at this point. If he was the squinty-eyed man, he would never forgive him!

The squinty-eyed man was enraged at this point.

He narrowed his eyes and said coldly, “I dare you to say that one more time. You will regret it!”

The bearded man did not care at all and was just about to shout back. However, his fellow disciple started to panic.

This was not the first time the bearded man offended someone, and he had been taught a lesson before too. Unfortunately, the man was famous for being a stubborn mule.