

Read No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3831

No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3831-The man who made the remark looked visibly conflicted.

He belittled Widde and even believed Widde would be the only person to die out of the three participants. Yet, the results exceeded his expectations.

The one everyone believed was the weakest had killed a golden-armored fighter the quickest and ended the battle.

Everyone was shell-shocked by the sudden turn of events.

A warrior from a second-grade world said, "I saw what happened! When he fought the golden-armored fighter, he didn't seem weaker but didn't seem stronger either. He was basically at the same level as the golden-armored fighter. That alone was enough to shock me. After all, he was at the same level when he fought the silver-armored fighter."

"That's right! It's like he's always at the same level as any opponent he faces and would remain in that state until the end. Every time, we assume that he's at his limit and that he wouldn't be able to handle it if it got any harder, yet he surpassed this every time, and each time, he defeated his opponents at more or less the same time. This is so confusing!"

After the initial shock, everyone was then left with confusion.

They had observed Widde from the start and could deduce that he was only average, having barely defeated the silver-armored fighter.

He was relegated to being weaker than the golden-armored fighter. It was because of this that everyone focused on the other scrolls. Not many of them had been paying attention to Widde's battle.

Seconds later, a few intelligent people spoke up.

"Widde's been holding back in the battles before, he was trying to train himself. People like that have a terrifying attitude. They're constantly improving, trying to gain more experience from each battle, and such a person grows quickly..."

“Furthermore, he has incredibly accurate judgment. He knows how much power to use each battle to find himself on an even footing with his opponents. Through that, he trains himself to perfection!”

The moment that was said, everyone was incredibly shocked.

The Killing Hall’s challenges were a nightmare to most of the warriors, but Widde was using it to train himself!

Such a perspective made many envy him.

Facing challenges like these filled them with the fear of death, yet Widde was using those challenges as a training tool. Just that alone proved his confidence in himself.

Right at that moment, explosions were heard from the other two scrolls, and everyone hurriedly looked over.

Looney was gritting his teeth as he activated the silver crystal. His world avatar was frantically pouring power into the ice wall in the air.

The faint blue ice walls were filled with complicated seals, like a shirt riddled with symbols. It looked confusing but full of mystery.

Looney shouted angrily, “I’m going to do it!”

He activated the silver crystal again.

That massive ice wall appeared in front of the golden-armored fighter, blocking its way again, but it swung its sword like it did before. Half of the wall was shattered, but half of the wall remained.

The shattered ice was not blown away like before but stopped in the air. Looney activated the crystal again, and the shattered ice in the air once again attached to the ice walls like they were summoned over, restoring the ice wall again.

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No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3832-The golden-armored fighter frowned before it swung its sword once more.

This time, the fighter's sword not only failed to shatter the ice wall but was stuck as well.

The ice wall was filled with seals as it quickly regenerated the parts that had been damaged. It was so quick that the golden-armored fighter failed to react in time. It tried to pull back with its golden sword, but the sword was sealed off by the wall.

It was immovable!

Looney gritted his teeth anxiously and his eyes reddened. The battle had cost him a lot of energy. Using that technique spent most of his true energy, but he had no other choice.

He shouted angrily as his hands moved, which started to form seals as they floated in the air. A frantic gust of wind was felt summoned from the ground.

The golden-armored fighter, sensing a sudden shift in the situation, gave up on its weapon and tried to pull away. Unfortunately, the wind was so quick that just after two steps back, a three-piece ice wall appeared around him. On top of that, his sword was trapped by the ice wall, so it was sealed off from escaping. It was entombed in the blizzard!

Right after that, an intense explosion went off. Looney was panting heavily as he clutched his chest with his right hand, sweating profusely after having used up all his true energy.

Waves of pain could be felt throughout his body.

Looney gritted his teeth as he stared at the center of the explosion. The intense explosion had shattered the ice wall, and the ice shards blocked his sight. However, the shards quickly fell, and he could see the golden-armored fighter again.

At that moment, the golden-armored fighter was full of wounds.

Spots of light rose from the wound as it slowly encompassed the golden-armored fighter. Rumbles were heard as the closed door once again opened.

He won!

After using everything he had, he finally won!

That battle spent all the true energy he had. Not only had the ice wall been activated to its fullest, but he even used his world avatar.

This battle had used up all his trump cards. If the golden-armored fighter had not died from that last attack, he would have been the one dead. After all, having exhausted his true energy, he was rendered a complete commoner. Any strength he had would have been nothing against the golden-armored fighter.

However, he somehow succeeded.

Looney let out a sigh of relief, finally looking happy.

15 pieces of purple gold were equal to 150 million spirit crystals.

With these crystals, he could buy tremendous amounts of resources and strengthen himself. As long as he was able to leave the Whirling World alive, he might be accepted as a private disciple of even the head of the clan. His status would rise!

At the same time, in the final isolated space, Zelter was using everything he had. The three flaming beasts frantically attacked the golden fighter, surrounding it.

After many intense explosions, the golden-armored fighter started to be absorbed by the array.

Zelter wiped away the sweat on his face. His sweat drenched his clothes, looking like he fell into a pond. His heart was beating frantically. The battle took up all his strength to defeat the golden-armored fighter!

Whatever he executed was all he had, and he was worn out at that moment.

He could not stop himself from letting out a low shout. It had taken all he had to even lift his arms. It was like a human that had finished a marathon.

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No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3833-Zelter turned to look at the corridor behind him, and only then did he have the time to think about anything else.

Widde and Looney were probably still fighting at that moment. He understood the other two participants, in a sense, and he deduced that they were not as strong as he was.

He had taken so much effort to defeat the golden-armored fighter, so what more could the other two have done?

Amid his thoughts, a ray of golden light surrounded his body.

Zelter gaped a bit, but he was not surprised. He knew that this was the light that would send him out.

Sure enough, the space around him started to distort the moment he was surrounded by the light.

At that moment, he was even thinking about how he would get the chance to look at how the two were doing, that he would be the first to be sent out.

After a few seconds, the space around him stabilized.

A familiar scene greeted his eyes, and the noise from the spectators rang in his ears as he turned to look at the two other scrolls the moment he landed. Yet, after he looked over, he was shocked to see that there was nothing on the two other scrolls.

Had the two failed and perished during their final challenge?

Were they so weak to have died that way?

The spectators could see what Zelter was doing and how he was staring at the other scrolls, immediately knowing what he was thinking.

Laughter erupted, and someone shouted, "Stop trying to look over there! You're the last one!"

Zelter froze upon hearing this.

What did they say?

He was the last one?

How was that possible?

The other two were weaker than him!

How could they have killed such a strong opponent before him?

It was impossible!

At the same time, he looked over below the scrolls.

Sure enough, he saw the other two warriors standing on the transfer array, looking at him snidely. The sight burned into his eyes.

Zelter's jaw slackened and found himself unable to say anything. The spectators were right, he was the last one out after all.

Just thinking about what he did flustered him.

How humiliating!

Compared to Zelter's complicated emotions at that moment, most of the warriors in the spectator stands felt just as complicated. At least two-thirds of the warriors there had placed their bets on both Zelter and Looney, so they could not possibly feel elated.

Instead, those that had been rebuking Widde were so happy that their smiles nearly split their faces. It was a complete surprise.

They thought that they would surely lose, but the situation was completely overturned. Not only did Widde defeat the golden-armored fighter, but he was the first to do so as well. Even though the odds had not been that amazing, they managed to win quite a bit from the bets.

Compared to how despondent some of the people there were, Jagoan did not seem to have much of an expression at all.

They had arrived too late earlier. When they entered the Killing Hall, the betting area was already closed, and no one else could place their bets afterward.

Jagoan and Jagoan were elated. They could have bet on either Looney or Zelter based on public sentiment, but they would have lost everything they betted.

It was better to not have participated entirely!

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No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3834-At that moment, they remained level-headed and realized that the biggest winner was the ones who did not place any bets.

Jagoan stood up and headed to the registration area, causing the two to jolt in surprise.

They thought that Jagoan would be just like before and would watch a few more matches before he joined, but he was decisive this time-joining after just watching one match.

Nalym immediately looked toward Jagoan. Even though their fight had been put aside for the moment, it did not mean he had given up on causing Jagoan trouble. Instead, he decided that he would make Jagoan suffer for not knowing his place.

When he saw that Jagoan had signed up for a bet, a vicious glint flashed in his eyes.

He cursed in his heart, wishing that Jagoan would fail the challenge and die inside.

Not caring about how everyone else viewed him, Jagoan remained unperturbed as he calmly signed up before he returned to his seat.

After the last match ended, most of the warriors were in quite a buzz. After all, the results exceeded everyone's expectations, that the unassuming Widde would be the one to win in the end.

The spectators were in intense discussions at that moment, but a lot of the debates did not last for that long.

Very quickly, three participants signed up, and the caretaker announced the start of the next round. The three participants walked over to the transfer array at that moment.

Jagoan turned to look at Jagoan before he took out 30 pieces of purple gold and handed them to Jagoan, whose eyes widened as he looked at the gold in his hands, his hands trembling in excitement.

Jagoan did not need Jagoan to say anything for him to understand that he was to help Jagoan place the bets with these purple gold pieces on him. Even though Jagoan had caused trouble this time as well, it was nothing that would cause any waves.

This time, even if Jagoan handed the purple gold to Jagoan, it would not cause Jagoan too much trouble.

Jagoan took a deep breath. Even though he knew the purple gold was not his at all, he still felt emotional with them in hand. He never touched so much purple gold before.

During the betting for the earlier challenge, Jagoan had earned a windfall. 30 pieces of purple gold was an astronomical sum to them, but it was nothing to him.

30 pieces of purple gold were worth 300 million, which could buy many amazing things. If the purple gold was his own, he would be an above-average warrior, and all his fellow disciples would admire him greatly!

Alas, it was just a dream.

After some words from Jagoan, he turned to walk to the transfer array, where the two other participants were already waiting. Their names were displayed on the scrolls behind them.

To prevent any unnecessary trouble, Jagoan had changed his name.

The scroll behind Jagoan displayed the name Lane Woole. The other two scrolls were the names Crash Kront and Monte Lindser.

The two of them had special symbols on their clothes, depicting how they were both from second-grade worlds. Only Jagoan was dressed ordinarily.

After applying the disguise, his appearance diminished, looking like he would blend into the crowd as he did not stand out at all.

The two other challengers looked at Jagoan in disdain, and Jagoan could see it all clearly, but he did not care at all.

Nothing would transpire, no matter how the others looked at him.

The caretaker gave the three of them three tokens each. The three tokens had the words black iron, bronze, and gold written on them respectfully. The caretaker gave them seven minutes to decide.

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No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3835-After choosing the difficulty, they would need to return the other tokens to the caretaker. The remaining token would be the difficulty that they choose.

To the spectators, this was getting boring.

There were so many warriors in attendance, and most of them had watched over 10 matches.

They had not seen anyone who challenged the bronze difficulty and above as nearly everyone chose the black-iron difficulty. After all, just the black iron difficulty alone stopped many people with its 30% death rate.

The other challengers would mostly be injured even if they succeeded. For most warriors, an increase in difficulty was suicidal. That was why Nalym's complaints had been mocked so much.

Jagoan looked at the three tokens in his hand, having made his decision before he even signed up. The rewards this time suited him perfectly.

In the Capture Hall, he had obtained two treasures. The treasures might have been alluring to most, but they were not that useful to Jagoan at that moment.

All of a sudden, Jagoan felt a cold gaze from the crowd directed at him.

He raised an eyebrow and looked over, only to see Nalym looking at him with a venomous expression.

Nalym looked like a snake recoiling in the shadows, waiting to strike at him. No matter how venomous his gaze was, Jagoan was undaunted, not even fazed by its intensity.

Every person that Jagoan had conflicts with would look at him in the same way, and he was immune to it all. He would not be affected by looks like that at all. The fact that he was willing to act like he did meant he did not care at all.

The time slowly reached its limit, and the caretaker quickly walked back to the transfer array.

Crash Kronte stood on the leftmost end, and the caretaker took away the other tokens. As expected, Crash chose the black-iron difficulty without any hesitation, returning the other two tokens to the caretaker.

Jagoan stood at the center.

When the caretaker arrived in front of Jagoan, he handed his tokens back. However, the crowd was shocked this time.

Monte had not bothered to look at Jagoan at all. After all, a third-grade world warrior daring to challenge this clearly meant he was deranged.

Most third-grade-world warriors were nothing particularly remarkable. Even if there were a few who were above average, they would not be anything special.

The Killing Hall was basically fatal to everyone but those who were at the higher rankings. Otherwise, everyone else would die-fact that did not need to be explicitly stated.

First of all, he did not know about that guy at all. He had heard about the warriors that were worth his notice, but he had no impression of Lane Woole, Jagoan's nickname, at all. It meant that that man was not someone high up in the rankings.

For someone like him to have signed up he was just looking to die. He was not even bothered to mock someone like that and did not want to waste any time on that person.

Oddly enough, he heard the spectators gasping.

Monte looked over, and he was stunned when he saw the words on the token in Jagoan's hands.

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No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3836-He stared at Jagoan with widened eyes before he looked at the token in Jagoan's hands, he even wondered If he was dreaming. Otherwise, there was no way he would see something so absurd.

That guy actually left the token with the gold difficulty behind. He had handed the other to the caretaker.

Monte said, "Hey, Lane, did you mix up the rules? The one remaining is the difficulty you're choosing, not the one you don't want!"

Jagoan raised an eyebrow. He nodded at Monte calmly, indicating that he was not mistaken.

He had chosen precisely that. Monte's lips twitched. He looked like he had been choked and was unable to say anything. He could not understand what that man was doing at all.

Was that man suicidal?

Was he trying to entertain everyone?

'Does he not know what the gold difficulty represented?' Monte looked at Jagoan like a complete idiot.

The spectators were in an uproar at that moment as well.

It sounded like there were hundreds of thousands of flies buzzing about at that moment, causing great annoyance which made Funny frown.

He hated noisy atmospheres the most, but that was all within his expectations.

"What is this guy doing? Does he want to die? Is he sick of living? Could there be something wrong with his head? Ever since the Killing Hall opened, I've never heard of anyone who dared to challenge the gold difficulty! Where did this guy come from? He actually chose the gold difficulty! Does he really want to die?!"

Plenty of people had chosen the black iron difficulty, and most of them were above-average warriors who were at the front of the rankings. Even if they were extraordinarily strong, quite a few of them still failed and died.

That was just the black iron difficulty, so the bronze difficulty was even worse.

Ever since the Killing Hall opened, the number of warriors that managed to pass the bronze difficulty could be counted with the fingers from two hands.

All of those warriors were at the peak of above-average warriors and some of the warriors were at the very peak.

They stood at the top of the Whirling World. Even with their skills at that level, quite a few of them still failed and died at the bronze difficulty.

It was obvious how challenging it was. Even the bronze difficulty was that hard, let alone the gold.

This guy's choice was a complete joke.

Was he planning on using his death to prove how hard the gold difficulty was?

Was he just suicidal?

Maybe he felt like he wanted to die with a bang.

At that moment, the spectators were in a complete uproar.

"That guy is crazy! I really don't know what he's thinking. Where did he come from? Does he just want attention? Maybe he just wants to die?"

"Does someone know who that guy is? Is there something wrong with his head?"

Those guesses caused everyone to be very curious about Lane Woole.

Many of them wanted to know what that guy was thinking.

Quite a few people saw Jagoan's earlier conflict with Nalym as well. However, they had only seen the two of them had some conflict and that Lane was not afraid of Star Continent.

Facing Nalym's threats, Lane had not batted an eye and had even shot back at Nalym.

Everyone had deep impressions of Lane at that moment.

Nalym was so ecstatic, he laughed so much that he was about to cry.

It was just too much of an amusing sight. There was something wrong with that guy's head. Otherwise, there was no way Lane would have said such absurd things and ignored his threats.

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No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3837-At that moment, Nalym had been worried that the guy had come from some substantial background that led him to not be afraid of any threats, but it seemed like he had been worried for no reason.

The Killing Hall's gold difficulty was no joke. It was no different from suicide.

This Lane might have talked up a storm, but he was actually incredibly afraid inside. That was why he found such a way to kill himself!

Crash raised an eyebrow and said to Jagoan, "Brother, you sure are brave... Ever since the Killing Hall was opened, no one had dared to challenge the gold difficulty. I can't believe you're the first!"

He was not trying to praise Jagoan, but purely trying to mock him.

Jagoan was no idiot and had naturally understood that. He looked at Crash coldly but ignored the man after that.

Crash's lips stiffened slightly and his expression quickly turned cold. He might not be considered a warrior that stood at the peak, but he was still considerably strong.

Normal warriors would never dare to show any attitude toward him. Anyone who would dare to ignore him must be incredibly bold!

Crash narrowed his eyes, "Brat, are you acting so fearlessly because you feel like you'll definitely die this time anyway?"

No one thought that Jagoan would be able to survive the gold difficulty. It did not make sense at all.

Jagoan turned to look at Crash before saying coldly, "No one will think you're mute if you don't speak. Stop trying to act out here. It's not like you know me and how strong I am, so stop trying to cast your judgment."

Jagoan was already being very polite when he said that. He did not want to bother arguing with someone like that, but that person refused to shut up.

Crash scoffed as he smiled mockingly. “If you had challenged the bronze difficulty, I might have accepted what you said. However, you challenged the gold difficulty...”

“It’s not something just anyone would do. Do you really think you’re as strong as those strongest warriors out there? I might not have seen you before and know where you’re from, but it still doesn’t affect my judgment.”

Jagoan sighed in exasperation.

He wanted to slap someone like that to shut him up. However, they were still in the restricted area.

Jagoan had just wanted to say something when Monte spoke up, “I thought that you were just suicidal, but you sound like you’re confident in yourself. Could you actually think that you can win?”

Jagoan raised an eyebrow in exasperation.

Another nuisance came before he could deal with the first.

Jagoan looked at Monte, “Stop trying to impose your narrow-minded thoughts on others. Why am I suicidal? Can the two of you just shut up and wait for the battle?”

The two of them were furious at Jagoan’s attitude.

To them, that madman did not seem to have any reservations about how he spoke at all!

Monte clenched his teeth angrily. If not for the rules of the restricted area, he would have taught that brat a lesson!

Jagoan widened his eyes as he whispered, “I really have underestimated Jagoan. I thought he would pick the bronze difficulty... No matter how strong he is, no one has challenged the gold difficulty since the Killing Hall was opened. No one knows how difficult it is. Isn’t he taking quite a bit of a risk?”

Jagoan turned to look at Jagoan and raised his eyebrow, “You really don’t understand Jagoan at all. Don’t forget, he chose the gold difficulty in the Seven Deaths Array as well. The three of us didn’t know how difficult it would be as well, but didn’t he still succeed?”

Jagoan took a deep breath and nodded, "You're right... Jagoan has never doubted himself and has never failed either. I'm suddenly feeling very eager."

The other spectators who did not know Jagoan felt like the other party was just a joke.

Read No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3838

No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3838-After all, what happened seemed incredibly absurd no matter how anyone looked at it.

A warrior who had armor on said, "You really do see all sorts of people. What do you think that guy is thinking? I'm so curious. Doesn't he know that what he's doing is basically suicide? Why is he walking right into a mountain with a tiger in it?"

Another warrior next to him laughed, "Don't praise him so much! What mountain with a tiger?! If a commoner has a weapon, they can still try to fight the tiger. What about him? Even if you give him hundreds or thousands of weapons, he won't be able to succeed in this challenge!"

The armored man nodded and said, "You're right. He's just completely suicidal. It's just that, I can't figure out what's going on in this guy's mind!"

"Why would you bother? There are many crazy people in the world. You'd be crazy too if you understood what they're thinking!"

The armored man nodded in realization when he heard that.

That person was right, he was being too rash.

Why would he need to understand the situation at all?

If he could understand what crazy people thought, then it meant he was crazy too.

He pursed his lips and laughed, deciding to discard all those thoughts.

At that moment, the audience was incredibly rowdy. After all, Jagoan's actions were beyond anyone's expectations. He was like a complete anomaly in everyone's eyes.

Facing all the discussions and the looks of mockery he was getting, Jagoan remained calm. It was as if there was only fresh air around him. As for the frantic discussions, he blocked it all off.

The caretaker walked right to the center of the stage calmly. He maintained a completely calm expression the whole time just like Jagoan.

He did not care about how noisy the outside was, it did not affect his mind at all.

“Everyone, quiet! The challenger, Lane Woole, has picked the gold difficulty. Based on the rules, the challengers who pick the gold difficulty have the right to choose!” The caretaker’s loud voice suppressed the discussions.

Suddenly, everyone was completely silent when they heard of the announced rule.

No matter what, it was the first time anyone had picked the gold difficulty. No one had ever had the guts to do that ever since the Killing Hall opened.

Jagoan might be completely crazy, but it did serve as an eye-opener for everyone.

All of the warriors were full of anticipation. They would be able to see what the isolated space for the gold difficulty was, and if it was any different from what they thought.

The masked caretaker turned to look at Jagoan.

Only the caretaker was able to look at Jagoan so calmly out of everyone else there.

The caretaker said in a mechanical voice, “You have two choices! You can choose to enter the challenge first, and all the warriors will be able to observe your challenge through the scroll...”

“Your other choice will be to participate in the challenge with the two other challengers. The rules will be the same as before. The last room will only be open once all three of you are ready. If you want to challenge it yourself, you can be the one to decide on the timing.”

Jagoan raised an eyebrow, not hesitating as he made his choice, "I will pick the first one. I will do the challenge myself."

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No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3839-It was not that he wanted to show off in front of everyone, but that he did not want to wait for any longer than he needed. It would just be a waste of his time. After all, he did not know how strong the other two were.

He had already witnessed the earlier challenge.

The three challengers had wasted a lot of time calming themselves.

Jagoan did not need to do that at all. His mental state was always at its calmest. Furthermore, he regained his true energy much faster than anyone else.

If he participated with the other participants, it would waste a lot of his time. He would need to wait for the two of them to press the button before he could challenge the last room.

Hearing Jagoan's quick decision, the crowd was in an uproar again.

Quite a few people looked at Jagoan in confusion.

What was he doing?

Could he really be attempting to show off?

Crash's lips twitched as he looked at Jagoan seriously, asking a sincere question. "Why did you choose to challenge it yourself? Do you want the two of us to witness you go through the challenge?"

Even though Crash felt like Jagoan was crazy, he still wanted to hear Jagoan's justification.

Was it really just to show off?

It was a steep price to pay just to do that. The other party would definitely die inside.

Crash was the same as the other warriors. He was curious as to what Jagoan was thinking.

Jagoan raised an eyebrow, not even glancing at Crash before he said, "It's got nothing to do with you..."

His tone was exceptionally calm, not bothered to explain everything. After all, Crash had spoken to him with such a mocking tone before.

Crash's lips twitched as the anger he had held back started to surface again. However, after the brief interactions, he could understand Jagoan's temper a little.

Jagoan did not hold back with his words and was harsh to anyone he spoke to.

Earlier, he happened to be close by when Jagoan had his conflict with Nalym. He had witnessed everything out of curiosity. That guy did not seem to let anything hold him back. There was no point in threatening him at all.

Crash decided to just accept the fact that he was going to be shot at with a few venomous words. He took a deep breath and calmed down the anger in his heart.

He was just too curious. Otherwise, he would not have continued asking when Jagoan was clearly not interested in talking.

"Even though it's got nothing to do with me, I'm just curious. If you don't answer me, the warriors in the spectator stands will ask as well. Didn't you say you didn't want to waste time on anyone? If you don't answer me, then you'll constantly get asked more questions. It would be a great annoyance."

It had to be said that Crash was very good at communicating.

He managed to persuade Jagoan after a few words. After all, Jagoan did not like wasting time talking to others, and Crash was right.

At that moment, other than the expressionless caretaker, everyone else was incredibly curious about him.

If Jagoan did not answer Crash's question, he would definitely have more and more questions thrown at him. It would definitely be incredibly annoying.

Jagoan raised an eyebrow and answered in the simplest way, "It's simple! I don't want to waste time!"

Crash widened his eyes at his reply.

This guy picked the first one because he was worried the two of them would waste his time.

Was that not just crazy?

This guy thought that they would delay him!

Who did he think he was?!

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No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3840-Setting aside whether or not he would be able to complete the challenge in the second room, they'd need to talk about how fast they could complete the challengers.

The other two might not be in the top ten among above-average warriors, but they were still in the top seventy or eighty.

Jagoan was dressed so ordinarily, and one knew where he crawled out from.

If Jagoan was that strong, everyone would already have recognized him. Yet, he looked like a complete stranger.

It could only prove one thing. Either he was an expert at hiding his looks, or he was just completely crazy.

Everyone was thinking it was the latter.

The competition in the Whirling World was incredibly intense. Even if someone was trying to hide himself, he would not be able to hide for that long. After all, there were so many challenges.

To obtain better resources and more spirit crystals, they would need to fight with their ability.

In those situations, there was no way anyone would be able to completely control what they showed. They would be exposed eventually.

This was not a level seven or six city, but a level two city, Violet City!

Before entering Violet City, there would have been many other challenges in other cities. Yet, no one had any impression of this guy at all, whether it was his name or face.

Unless this guy changed his face, it was impossible that no one recognized him. Hence, everyone thought that it was more likely that he was crazy.

The main reason was that they felt like, even if Jagoan was hiding his skills, there was no way he would be able to beat the gold difficulty.

They were at the Killing Hall, where the death rate was as high as thirty percent. The moment someone enters the isolated space, there are only two results. Either they succeed in the challenge, or they die.

No matter how skilled the man was, there was no way he would succeed.

In everyone's hearts, Lane Woole had chosen the gold difficulty because he was suicidal. Yet, he actually said that he was choosing to do the challenge alone because he was worried that the other two would hold him back and waste his time.

That rendered everyone there speechless. Everyone felt like they could not keep up with what that guy was thinking.

Every single time Jagoan spoke, it shocked them to the core. He acted more and more crazily every single time.

Crash was completely speechless. He started to look at Jagoan with a twisted expression.

After a long time, Crash finally said in a low voice, "You really are the most confounding person I've met in the Whirling World..."

Worried that Jagoan would say something, Crash had described Jagoan as confounding. Monte was more or less the same.

The two of them looked at Jagoan strangely.

Nalym was laughing so hard as if he was crying.

As he laughed, he said, “That complete idiot! He’s so amazing! I don’t know how to describe him at all. This guy’s actually afraid that others will waste his time! He really thinks he’s something else. If he can even successfully challenge the seventh and sixth rooms, I’ll change my name to his!”

Jagoan turned around and looked at the laughing Nalym in disgust.

This guy really took the chance to mock Jagoan relentlessly. He was practically throwing every insulting word in the dictionary at Jagoan. Jagoan had long since lost his temper with that guy.

Jagoan looked at Nalym coldly as well. Even without Jagoan around, neither of them liked Nalym at all.

That guy was a complete animal. Even his laughter disgusted them. He was clearly just a dog following his master, but he acted like he was so amazing in front of everyone else, as if he was an unrivaled hunting hound!

Jagoan said in a low tone, “I really want to slap him!”

Jagoan took a deep breath and nodded, “You’re not the only one... However, we can’t beat him. We might be able to if we worked together, but this is still a restricted area.”