

## Read No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3871

No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3871-He really needed to look at himself in the mirror!

Hearing everyone's laughter, Nalym's face completely reddened. Marth did not need to explain anything for him to understand it.

Nalym was incredibly furious at that moment. He felt like he was about to explode any second.

At that moment, he finally realized that Lane was not the only one with a sharp mouth. Even Lane's followers were not easy to deal with. He would just get laughed at even more if he continued, so Nalym shut his mouth.

Lionel looked at Lourain coldly, "The two of you better know what's good for you. Otherwise, don't blame me for not telling you anything."

It was obvious what Lionel was saying with those words, but Lourain had already figured things out. He merely looked at Lionel coldly, not bothering to continue talking.

Lionel clenched his teeth, already completely hating those two. They had shut him down in front of so many people. They would pay a painful price for that!

"He entered! He finally entered!" Someone shouted excitedly at that moment.

On the scroll, Jack's figure had already walked into the first room. A rumbling could be heard from the scroll.

Everyone held their breaths. It was finally the last room. They could finally see what the room was like in the gold difficulty.

After Jack stood there, the black mist slowly dissipated. A strange figure appeared in front of

everyone.

Seeing the figure, quite a few people started to talk to each other in surprise, "What's that? Is that crystal?"

The opponent in front of Jack was not a golden-armored fighter or a steel-armored fighter. It was an opponent made of completely transparent crystal.

Everyone called it the crystal fighter. The crystal fighter was different from the other fighters. At least the three other fighters looked like humans. The crystal fighter looked like it was completely made of energy.

Jack raised an eyebrow. He could feel the explosive power coming from the crystal fighter. It completely trampled over the three other fighters from before.

If he was not wrong, then the crystal fighter was probably at the level of a warrior that stood at the peak!

Jack frowned. If he used Destroying the Void again, he might really not be a match for the crystal fighter. That was because those at the top usually used upper ultimate god rank techniques, and had mostly reached the second stage of mastery. The ones at the very top had even already perfected them!

Geniuses were geniuses in the end.

Thinking about that, Jack sighed. If he did not have the memories of the ancient heroes, he would never have gotten there by himself. After all, no matter what kind of technique it was, one needed to understand it.

It did not just need a large amount of time, but talent as well. If Jack did not have his memories, then no amount of techniques would amount to anything. It was as if he was in the best situation possible.

These geniuses did not have the memories he did, but they were still able to master their upper ultimate god rank techniques so well.

Jack had to admit that they were the shocking ones.

If the crystal fighter was in front of any of them, they might have had a difficult time.

However, it was different for him. Jack did not use an upper ultimate god rank technique, but a storm god rank technique.

## **Read No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3872**

No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3872-Some of those warriors that stood at the peak had never even seen storm god rank techniques before!

Jack took a deep breath and looked around. At that moment, he was still a bit apprehensive. After all, he had used the Soul Burst Ring.

The spectators were full of people as well.

If everyone looked at him and he used Soul Burst Ring, he might end up being exposed.

Jack frowned, he still did not want to be completely exposed just yet. It was not just because the warriors from Star Continent already hated him to the core. That was not the most important thing.

It was more because the skills he had shown to that point had already garnered the attention of the warriors that stood at the peak.

No one knew if they planned on going against him at all. After all, if anyone just looked into it seriously, his background would quickly be found. Warriors of Hestia Continent were absolutely one of the lowest existences.

At that moment, most of the warriors from Hestia Continent were stuck in level seven worlds.

Those that could get to level six cities were already incredibly impressive. His own skills far exceeded the others from Hestia Continent.

As long as that information was found out, then it would be obvious that he was full of secrets. That would definitely gain a lot of attention.

If they worked together to deal with him, he would be in a lot of trouble.

He did not come to the Whirling World to solve those problems, but to improve himself. Hence, it was better to save himself the trouble.

With those thoughts in mind, he could not help but wonder if he should use Soul Burst Ring. He felt like he would definitely be recognized if he did. However, he merely used Broken Soul Blade, he did not know if he would be able to win.

Even though upper ultimate god rank techniques were not able to stand up to storm god rank techniques, if the crystal fighter could use upper ultimate god

rank techniques at the perfect level, then he did not know if the first stage of an ultimate god rank technique could deal with it!

Jack clenched his teeth and decided after that.

He looked up in the air and started to form seals with his hands! Soul energy frantically surged out of his body, dancing wildly in the air.

As his soul energy condensed, it started to shroud Jack in a black mist.

Seeing that, everyone was stunned. They were shocked to realize that the black mist had

obscured their sights. Eventually, they stopped being able to see Jack.

At that moment, more and more black mist slowly enveloped the whole room. Even the crystal fighter was shrouded!

At that moment, no one could see anything but darkness in the scroll.

Everyone did not know what to say when they saw that.

The bearded man suddenly shouted out, "What's happening? Why is the black mist back again? Is there something wrong with the array?"

The bearded man could not tell that Jack had unleashed the black mist himself at all. He thought that something went wrong with the array since the black mist was back!

At that moment, everyone was blind. No matter how hard they looked, they could not see what was going on!

Jack was in the black mist with the crystal fighter, and they could vaguely make out some sounds. As for how they were fighting, no one could tell.

Someone mumbled, "Can the caretaker check to see if the array is fine?! There has to be a problem!"

## **Read No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3873**

No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3873-Most of them were incredibly anxious at that moment.

The last room was the greatest challenge. It was also the most entertaining part.

Everyone was incredibly excited, but no one knew that the black mist would suddenly block off everything. No one could see anything!

There was no way they would not be anxious!

Quite a few people clenched their teeth anxiously. They wanted to start cursing!

“It’s the most important part! This is so frustrating! Can someone figure out a way to get rid of this stupid black mist? Can the caretakers help?”

Quite a few people even stood up from their seats anxiously.

The caretakers did not move the whole time. Even if they heard everyone shouting, their expressions remained unchanged. They were completely emotionless, which left everyone else with nothing to do.

It was not like they could go check on the array themselves. They were forced to wait outside. It was the most important and entertaining battle, but it was completely shrouded from their sights.

Lourain was a straight-faced person, but he was no idiot.

Others were shouting out anxiously, but he immediately understood that Jack had probably let out the black mist himself to obscure the place. It seemed like Jack wanted to use his strongest technique, so he did so because he was worried that others would be able to see it.

Marth had naturally understood that as well.

The two of them exchanged a look of understanding. At that moment, they acted like they were completely mute. No matter what anyone else was saying, they completely ignored everything!

Just as everyone was feeling unbelievably anxious, there was a loud explosion in the scroll, as if something had exploded in the black mist.

Everyone got even more anxious at that!

A huge battle must have happened, but they could not see anything!

All they could hear were sounds.

After a few moments, the black mist slowly dispersed, and everyone could see what was inside again.

The crystal fighter was already on the ground, and Jack stood incredibly straight. Other than his clothes being a bit messy, nothing seemed different about him.

When the black mist dispersed, the crystal fighter slowly turned to light and was absorbed by the array!

At that moment, everyone had stiff looks on their faces. They breathe anxiously. It had still been entertaining, but they suddenly felt empty inside.

What was that?

They had waited and watched for so long!

Yet, the black mist blocked away the most important fight. By the time the black mist dispersed, they only got to see the results and not the actual battle.

More and more people got frustrated.

That sense of emptiness filled up their hearts. They felt like it was such an absurd and crazy moment.

Even Lionel was completely speechless.

His lips twitch, wanting to curse at someone, but not having a target.

He felt incredibly uncomfortable at what had just happened.

Quite a few people were like Lionel. Suddenly, no one was talking. The place was completely silent, and a

golden light surrounded Jack.

Space distorted, but Jack did not react at all. He knew that he was being transferred away!

**Read No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3874**

No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3874-After a few moments, the space around him stopped distorting. He had returned to his original spot.

He had thought that his ears would be assaulted by noise, but it was quiet all around him. He could even vaguely hear some heavy breathing.

He looked up at the spectators strangely, only to see them all having constipated looks on their faces. Frustration was incredibly evident.

He turned to look at the other two challengers, and the two of them looked just as frustrated.

Jack's lips stiffened and a curious glint was in his eyes. However, he quickly realized what happened.

Earlier, he had used his soul energy to shroud himself from sight. As the audience, the most exciting part had been completely taken away. They were naturally frustrated.

However, there was no way he would act any differently. After all, his earlier methods had definitely been unusual.

Right at that moment, a golden light appeared in the air that slowly descended into Jack's stretched-out hand.

After a moment, the light disappeared, and fifty pieces of purple gold appeared!

Looking at that, all of the earlier frustrations had disappeared.

The quiet audience hissed!

They had never seen fifty pieces of purple gold together!

Those fifty pieces of purple gold were equal to five hundred million spirit crystals!

It was an astronomical sum to them. They still remembered the rewards that were written on the scroll when they entered the Killing Hall.

Quite a few people had lamented that the first-place price was something just written there to tempt people. It was not something possible to achieve at all.

Yet, before too long, they had personally witnessed a genius winning that prize.

He won fifty pieces of purple gold in one go.

Just thinking about it felt absurd.

Those pieces of purple gold would probably be equal to the total wealth of most of the people there!

Quite a few people had reddened eyes at the sight. If it was not for Jack's skills and the restrictions in place, there would probably be some who would have rushed forward to steal it.

It was hard to blame them as well. That prize was just too crazy. Even the warriors at the top would be tempted. After all, they might be wealthy, but thirty pieces of purple gold might not be something they could afford.

Those pieces of purple gold were more than some smaller clans had in total! It was normal for anyone to want it.

Jack completely ignored those gazes as he kept the purple gold on the spot.

Under everyone's passionate looks, he walked off the transfer array and walked right to the entrance of the Killing Hall.

After getting his rewards, the Killing Hall was no longer of any value to him. He would naturally not stay there anymore.

The discussions around him would only annoy him. However, he found something strange in their

discussions.

Jack was surprised to notice that they were not just looking at him, but Lourain and Marth as well.

Was their relationship revealed?

That was not something good.

Lourain blinked at Jack, and Jack immediately understood. It seemed like he was right.



Their relationship was no longer a secret. Since that was the case, he did not need to hide anything.

He nodded at Lourain and Marth before looking at the betting area. The two of them immediately understood that Jack was asking them to get their winnings and leave!

They hurriedly ran to the betting area.

Quite a lot of people say that very clearly.

After thinking about what happened, their hearts stopped. A lot of them let out cries of anguish!

They were filled with regret!

## **Read No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3875**

No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3875-Lane had won the challenge.

They had not just been watching for fun. Most of the warriors there had taken part in the betting, and some of them had even bet their whole fortunes, thinking that they would be able to make a large profit. Yet, it ended up being the complete opposite.

They had lost their whole fortunes!

It seemed like those thirty-odd pieces of purple gold definitely did not belong to those two followers. Instead, Lane had probably instructed them to bet on him!

It was one to two odds. Lane had not only managed to get fifty pieces of purple gold as a reward but thirty from the betting!

That meant that he had won eighty pieces of purple gold in one go, which was equal to nine hundred million spirit crystals. That was just absurd!

Everyone gulped at that moment. Various emotions played in the eyes of the spectators.

They were envious, jealous, and even angry and frustrated. Some of them cursed themselves for not recognizing how strong Jack was.

If they had bet on Lane, they would have made a huge profit. Yet, dreams were completely different from reality!

A large man slapped his head and said, "I knew that something strange was happening! I just really don't know what went over me. I didn't dare to stake it all, and I missed out on such a good change. I lost my whole fortune too!"

A warrior next to him said regretfully as well, "I thought that those two followers would be the ones to regret everything. I thought that all that purple gold would just go down the drain. I can't believe I'm the joke at the end!"

The more they spoke, the more they regretted it. Yet, no matter what they did, they could not return to the past!

They were forced to accept the truth.

Lourain and Marth quickly got the rewards and happily walked to Jack, planning on leaving the Killing

Hall.

Yet, at that moment, Lionel suddenly appeared.

He greeted Jack respectfully before smartly explaining everything that had happened earlier. He stated his intentions and even hinted that Jack's followers were not reliable for not wanting to recommend Lionel.

Jack listened to him for a long time and naturally knew that he was trying to recommend himself.

If that person was not lying, he would definitely be a good strategist. Yet, Jack was not interested in someone like that at all.

Smart people had their uses, but they were not always good to have around.

Those people were usually not just smart but had intentions of their own. He might end up shooting himself in the foot accepting someone like that. Furthermore, Jack did think he needed a strategist. He was full of secrets and did not want anyone prying.

He quietly listened to Lionel trying to recommend himself before he responded with a cold and calm tone, "I'm not looking for followers."

After that, Jack turned around and left without even looking back, leaving Lionel stunned in place.

Lourain could not help but giggle.

Lionel had thought he was so smart and even threatened Lourain.

Lionel's face reddened as he had never felt so embarrassed in his life. Even though Jack was not trying to embarrass him, Lionel did not think that way. He felt like his dignity had been trampled over by Lane.

The humiliation and hatred soared to his heart, and he glared at Jack retreating murderously!

Even though he knew he did not have the skills to kill Lane, he still had his wits. He could work in the dark!

## **Read No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3876**

No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3876-With only a few words, Jack rendered everything he did invalid while he trampled on his pride.

At that moment, Lionel felt like a useless dog. He could even hear how everyone tried to hold back their laughter, but it was evident they were mocking him. They mocked him for not knowing his place as well as for Jack's nonchalance about him.

That humiliation felt like a flame that burned through all his organs.

Lionel's face was completely red, and his hands trembled.

He took a deep breath as he tried to stop his trembling. He could not let anyone else see his anger, knowing that their laughter would only intensify if they saw how irritated and emotional he was on the matter. He did not want to seem pathetic.

At that moment, Lionel hated Jack to the bone. All these people jeered at him, and it was all Jack's fault.

To everyone else, however, Lionel only had himself to blame.

It was not like Jack had to accept him as a follower; it was all up to the man himself. Even though Lionel was very confident in himself, there were always exceptions to everything.

Over confidence was just narcissism, yet Lionel disregarded that. He merely planted all the blame onto Jack.

He blamed Jack for being blind and for trampling his dignity. In just a few breaths, various emotions played in his head, and he even began plotting ways of taking revenge against Jack.

Even though Jack was incredibly skilled, it was not like there were a lot of valuable resources just lying around. There was no way there would be enough of the most valuable things for everyone.

Someone who could stand at the top had suddenly shown up, which meant that he would definitely be taking resources from those who were at his level. The others would naturally not be happy about that.

Lane Woole would no doubt be a name targeted by all warriors that were at the peak. Lionel just needed to give a little push, and the others at that level would surely hate Lane to the core. He would get his revenge that way!

Vicious plans formulated in his mind.

At that moment, Jack had left the Killing Hall. The tablet he got from the Seven Deaths Array was once again sending out its guiding light, but he was in no hurry to go to the next destination.

His two consecutive battles had garnered quite a lot of attention. If he continued to take the challenges, even changing his name and looks would not be that useful. After all, it was easy to change his looks, but he could not change his techniques.

Anyone who had seen him fighting would have memorized his techniques.

If he fought again, even if Jack changed his looks, he would still be recognized. Then, it would cause a chain reaction, and everything he did to hide his identity would have been for naught.

Jack had thought of a lot of the key problems in earnest. His appearance would definitely attract a lot of attention.

In particular, the warriors of the Star Continent saw him as a mortal enemy and would do everything they could against him. To spare himself any unnecessary trouble, he needed to plan things out.

There were a few inns on the outskirts of Violet City, meant to be temporary resting spots for warriors. They were also places to gain information. Everyone would regularly chat as they rested and had a drink there. They would talk about their plans and talk about any strange happenings.

At that moment, Jack and the others had disguised themselves, and they would not be doing anything for the next few days. As long as they made sure to be careful, they would not be recognized.

There was no waiter in the inn, and there was only a caretaker who stood in a corner.

They only provided warm water and cutlery for the warriors. Anything else would have to be supplied by themselves.

## **Read No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3877**

No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3877-The three of them walked into an inn that was buzzing with conversation as everyone chatted with great interest.

The inn was about the size of half an arena. There were about 80 to 90 tables there, and 90% of the tables were full.

Lourain's eye was sharp, and he immediately spotted a table in a corner. He quickly told Jack and Marth before he rushed over to take a seat. After the three of them sat down,

Marth took out some spiritual tea he managed to obtain a few years ago and started to make some tea.

Even though his distaste for Lourain remained, the three of them were on the same boat at this point. If he continued to argue with Lourain without stopping like before, it would only serve to annoy Jack.

When Jack was challenging the Killing Hall, the two of them agreed to a momentary truce.

Marth poured the tea into a cup and respectfully handed it to Jack.

Jack tasted the tea, and a sweet fragrance entered his body. After he drank it, the faint spiritual energy within the tea was absorbed into his body. He suddenly felt much more comfortable.

He nodded at Marth, showing his appreciation of the tea. Marth smiled brightly as if he had picked up money from the floor.

Lourain could not help but roll his eyes. Marth really loved to dwell on the minor things as if he was a servant. He would never be able to accomplish anything big at this rate.

Of course, he did not voice this thought; he merely kept it to himself unlike before. After all, they were in a truce, and he would have to endure what he did not like.

Marth did not care how Lourain viewed him at all. He merely wanted Jack's approval.

Lourain coughed and rubbed his nose, saying in a low voice, "You left in a hurry just now and didn't see Lionel's expression, but I did. Lionel was looking at you so hatefully. It looked as if you had killed his whole family..."

"He's very petty, yet he wants to be your strategist. What a joke! If I had your skills, I wouldn't ever want a strategist like that. If you did anything he didn't like, he might end up holding a grudge and go against you at any moment. Wouldn't that just be harming yourself?"

Just thinking of how Lionel looked at Jack with such hatred, it seemed like Lionel wanted to rip Jack apart. Even though Lionel's skills meant that he could not face Jack head-on, it was a joke for him to even think about revenge.

It was Jack's choice whether or not he wanted him as a follower, but Lionel did not seem to think so. He was just a petty person, shameless and despicable in his actions, prioritizing only his gain.

It was as if anything they did was perfectly unreasonable.

Lionel would definitely not face Jack publicly, but he would no doubt lurk in the shadows, waiting to strike. Even though Lourain could not figure out what he could do, it would surely be nothing short of heinous.

After thinking about that, Lourain started to get worried.

Jack raised an eyebrow before he sipped some more tea. “There are plenty of petty people like that. However, if he dares to pull any moves in the dark, he’ll suffer.”

It was not like Jack never met anyone like that before. However, no matter how happy these people went on with their schemes, things would always end up dreadfully for them.

## **Read No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3878**

No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3878-In another manner of speaking, people like Lionel were just slightly more useful expendables.

In the eyes of the truly strong, people like that could be sacrificed at any moment. Working with any other warrior who stood at the peak would just be putting himself in danger.

Marth scoffed and said, “He’s one of those who think they’re smart. He was figuring out so much about you in front of so many people and even exposed us, yet he never even thought that you might not want to expose your identity. That goes for the two of us too...”

“He made his assumptions, thinking that he’d be able to show his worth if he did, but all he did was frustrate us. He might be smart, but he thinks too much of himself. He’ll end up causing his death one way or another.”

Jack nodded. Marth was right, Lionel was too haughty.

He was probably smarter than the average person, which earned him a lot of praise yet caused him to grow pompous and incredibly selfish. He was not someone that would

go far.

Even if Jack needed a strategist, he would never look for someone like him. After all, their judgments would not always be right, but they would never acknowledge their blunder should it happen.

Lourain shook his head. “Whatever! Let’s forget about him. People like him will meet their demise eventually. He’ll end up giving away his life.”

He took out a piece of purple gold from his spatial storage and held it tightly in his palm. He was afraid of anyone seeing it when he took it out, looking around everywhere. Fortunately, everyone was chatting away, and no one was looking at the corner where there were three of them.

However, to prevent any trouble, he did not place the purple gold on the table but grasped it in his hand as he showed it to Jack and Marth excitedly. His smile was so wide that it almost reached his ears.

Lourain whispered, his excitement almost oozing out of his eyes, "I have ten million now!"

Knowing Lourain's personality, he would never act so giddily unless he was excited to the brink. He would often act in a slightly lofty manner typically, but at this moment, he looked like a little businessman who just made a small fortune.

Marth raised an eyebrow and took out a piece of purple gold as well.

Jack could see Marth's lips twitching. He wanted to smile, but amid his struggle to quell his smirk, it made his expression look a bit twisted. The two of them were very happy.

The two of them only managed to enter Violet City because of Jack, and because of this, they got to see many incredibly strong warriors within. Even those strong warriors failed in Violet City's challengers, and some of them even died.

These things greatly impacted them mentally.

They understood that they stood at the bottom of Violet City and would not be able to gain much at all, but they were surprised to find that Jack had not stopped the two of them from following him.

Even though they were not Jack's followers and were not performing that well, he had not blamed them at all. They even managed to make quite a lot thanks to him.

In the Slaughter Hall, the two of them had taken out over a million spirit crystals and betted it on Jack.

## **Read No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3879**



No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3879-In the end, Jack won due to his absolute skill, and both Marth and Lourain earned

a lot in the end. After that, they followed him to the Killing Hall and bet five million on him, making their bet the equivalent of a piece of purple gold.

The one-to-two odds caused their fortunes to double.

Just by participating in the bets, they managed to make enough for a challenge reward. The two of them were just ecstatic, and their excitement was all too obvious when they took out the rewards.

With things settled, they were finally able to properly express their excitement. The purple gold was something they could use for more resources. Even though they were not that talented, they could use those resources to become an above-average warrior.

Even though they would be at the bottom among those warriors, they did not mind. They had plenty of time and more chances ahead.

The two of them had always stood between regular warriors and those that were above average, and it felt horrible not belonging to any particular group.

They finally had the chance to improve themselves, so they were understandably excited.

Jack looked at the two of them and noted how excited they were in a childlike manner. He could not help but purse his lips and smile as well.

At that moment, he had accumulated enough purple gold to buy the ninth-grade crystals, but it was far from enough for him, who still wanted to improve. The more powerful one was, the harder it was to get stronger.

He had obtained quite a bit of treasure in his journey, but he practically used all of them. Even though he had a lot of purple gold at that moment and would be able to gain treasures with them, he could not touch that purple gold.

At that moment, he felt poor. It seemed like he needed to work harder. Marth and Lourain finally settled down from their excitement, storing their purple gold. Lourain smiled as he turned around. "It's a bit embarrassing, acting so pleased in front of you, Jack. It's just that we couldn't hold ourselves back.

After all, it's our first time having so much. Jack pursed his lips and said, "I'm actually quite poor."

Jack's words were sincere. He did not have to say it, but when he made his calculations mentally, he realized that he had nothing at all and could not stop himself from lamenting the fact.

Lourain and Marth were stunned when they heard that and could not help but laugh.

Lourain laughed as he said, "Jack, are you laughing at us? If you're poor, what about us? What are the other warriors? They can't even be considered beggars." Jack sighed helplessly, shaking his head and not explaining himself. After all, some things were too troublesome to explain. This concerned his own secrets.

Just as the two of them were laughing and talking, the people that were a few tables away suddenly grew rowdier as though a fight was about to break out.

The three of them suddenly turned their attention and saw a man with a unibrow looking at a square-faced man with a frustrated look.

"Why are you going to? The Toman Battlefield isn't somewhere you should go. Do you think those warriors that stand at the peak are amicable? We no-name warriors mean nothing to them. How could they want to share the wealth with us? That's crazy!"

The square-faced man did not agree.

He shook his head and said, "They do this for their benefit! Didn't they set the rules earlier? If we regular warriors or above-average warriors wanted to join the Toman Battlefield, we'll need to give them a fifth of it no matter how much we get there."

## **Read No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3880**

No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3880-"Just think about it. Once the Toman Battlefield is open, any warrior can participate, no matter what city they're from. It may have a death rate of thirty percent, but compared to the benefits you can get from the Toman Battlefield, it's not really that high!"

“Many will be participating, and just from the tax they’re imposing on us, they’ll earn quite a bit. That’s just only by agreeing to open up the Toman Battlefield. It’s not like they need to do anything, yet they’ll still gain a lot. Why would they not want to do it?”

The conversation between the two of them was clearly heard by Jack’s group. The three of them exchanged looks of confusion.

What was the Toman Battlefield?

Was it related to top-tier warriors?

Also, did it truly involve their profit?

Toman Battlefield was opened to all of the warriors in the Whirling World.

What kind of place was it?

What rules did it have?

The argument between the two of them got louder, and the surrounding crowd started to join in as well.

Jack’s group quietly sat by the side as they listened on. From what everyone was saying, they slowly understood what kind of place Toman Battlefield was and what it had to do with the warriors at the peak.

The Toman Battlefield was a challenge in level-one cities. It was originally meant for level-one cities solely, and warriors from other cities did not have the right to sign up.

However, the battlefield had a rule. Any warrior that entered level-one cities could join the battlefield. The battlefield had a dedicated ranking board, and the first 100 on the list would be listed there.

If those 100 warriors were all willing to open up Toman Battlefield to the whole Whirling World, the restrictions for joining would be lifted, and every warrior in the Whirling World could participate.

Even if a warrior was only at a level-nine city, they would still be able to sign up, but whether or not they could survive was a different story.

After entering the Toman Battlefield, one needed to kill demons to gain rewards.

The rules were similar to Chaos City, but there were differences, too. In Chaos City, one could get rewards by killing each other, but there were no such rules in the Toman Battlefield. They were allowed to kill each other but would not be rewarded for it. Instead, killing demons would.

Most of the time, one would get spirit crystals. There were four kinds of demons, and killing demons at higher levels would gain better rewards. The four demon classifications were green demons, crimson demons, unique demons, and demon kings.

Someone had killed a demon king before and managed to get two pieces of purple gold as a reward. Two pieces of purple gold equated to 20 million spirit crystals, which was no small amount.

Most warriors that entered the Toman Battlefield would be aiming for green demons. After all, green demons were the weakest on the Toman Battlefield, and killing them would yield rewards.

Lourain blinked and waved his hand excitedly. “Jack, you’re going to join, aren’t you? With your skills, even demon kings will be no match for you. It’ll be easy for you to kill a lot of them! Countless pieces of purple gold will land right on your lap!”

Lourain widened his eyes eagerly just thinking about that. Even though the purple gold had nothing to do with him, being able to witness everything would still be expanding his horizons.

He wanted to see how Jack had managed to get so strong.