

## Read No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3981

No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3981-Triton was quite stubborn.

Jack had agreed to spare him to get him to talk, but he actually took his own life so suddenly like that. Even though Jack had been slow to react, he could not be blamed for that.

After all, Jack felt like Triton would have at least given it some thought even if he were to refuse. Yet, Triton had been so decisive, which had caught Jack completely off guard.

Jack shut his eyes. That avenue was now lost to him.

He had thought that he would be able to learn a number of secrets from Triton, but he ended up empty-handed.

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At a cave in the center of the Toman Battlefield, the Vermillion Tune Formation was still slowly moving. On it were countless green spots, and there were some red spots as well. Desmond and the others were quietly focused on those spots.

Seymour frowned and looked at one of the spots, saying, "Is there still no news from Skyreach Mountain? Do we know why Triton left Skyreach Mountain? Did he receive news about Jack?"

Draymond shook his head as he bowed slightly and reported, "I've already sent a transmission over there to get some news, but I only got a vague answer. They said they did not know what happened either. Triton suddenly said there was something urgent he needed to deal with and left in a hurry after giving out some orders. He has yet to return."

Desmond looked at Triton's spot and saw that it had stopped somewhere after moving around quickly.

He asked, "Could he be pursuing Jack? Even if he received news about Jack, shouldn't he tell us first? Isn't he just suicidal if he went after Jack on his own?"

Desmond had a sour look on his face.

If Triton really decided to pursue Jack, then Triton had really crossed the line.

First of all, Triton had failed to see the bigger picture. Jack was strong, and Triton could very well alert Jack of their plans if Triton pursued him alone.

Secondly, and more importantly, was the fact that Triton might not be a match for Jack at all.

If the two of them fought, Triton could get heavily injured or even lose his life. Furthermore, they were confused because they had clearly made an agreement with Triton to notify them immediately if there was any news of Jack.

The three of them needed to attack together just to be safe.

Even if Triton was ill-tempered, he still knew his priorities. He should know that he should not be doing something so reckless.

Desmond and Seymour exchanged a confused look with each other. It was possible that Triton did not leave Skyreach Mountain so suddenly to go after Jack, but for a private matter instead. However, even if it was a private matter, it should have been put aside.

At that moment, accomplishing their mission was the most important thing.

Desmond rubbed his chin and said, "Something's wrong! There's definitely something wrong with him running off like this!"

Suddenly, there were some frantic footsteps coming from afar.

They looked over to see a warrior with rat-like eyes rushing into the cave. When he saw the four of them, he immediately saluted and greeted them.

The four of them were familiar with the person. He was a warrior from the Searing Flame Clan of the Star Continent and was an inner disciple. However, he had defected to them and acted as their spy on Triton. Even though they were on the same side, it was still only a temporary alliance.

Desmond and the others did not trust Triton at all.

Desmond looked at the man and asked in a friendly tone, "Do you have something to report?"

The man immediately nodded, "I have something very important to report to all of you!"

## **Read No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3982**

No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3982-That man was one of the warriors who had gone to pursue Jack.

Thanks to What Yeagen said, and the fact that Triton and Jack had been too fast, they had slowly fallen behind and dropped their pursuit.

After stopping their pursuit, they dispersed after some discussion.

The man took the chance to hurry over to report the matter. He left nothing out as he told Desmond's group everything.

After Desmond and the others heard the report, they were shocked. However, they did not show it on their faces.

After quietly listening to everything, Desmond rewarded the man with three pieces of purple gold. That was equivalent to thirty million spirit crystals. That man was strong, but thirty million spirit crystals was still a large sum for Desmond.

The man immediately thanked them respectfully as he accepted the reward, trying very hard to stop his happiness from showing. He respectfully bowed to them and said a few more words before he turned around to leave.

After the person left the cave, the four of them slowly reverted back to normal.

Desmond immediately started cursing, "That dog! No wonder he didn't tell us anything! He struck gold. With Jack being heavily injured, he'll be able to steal all of Jack's secrets for himself using this chance. Then, he'll be able to get even stronger with his secret and will be able to get to a level where he won't need to listen to us!"

At that moment, even Seymour, who was usually incredibly composed, could not control his expressions.

There was anger on his usually calm face as he turned to look at the Vermillion Tune Formation, pointing at where Triton had stopped.

“He’s just stopped in place there. He should have already caught up to Jack! Do you think we can make it if we hurry over right now?”

Desmond shook his head. He was not even sure if rushing over would be of any use.

They were quite far away from that place. Even if the two of them rushed over with all their might, it would take them quite some time to get there.

Everything might already be done by the time they arrived.

Desmond clenched his teeth, and his heart was burning in anger. If Seymour was not with him at that moment, he would have started cursing at the whole world!

He stamped his feet angrily and clenched his fists tightly. “We can’t just leave this be! This guy wants to take everything for himself! That’s impossible! Even if we don’t go over there right now, we have to figure something out. We can’t let him take everything!”

Seymour nodded, agreeing with Desmond.

Jack’s secrets were something far too important. The only way the two of them would let Triton take it all for himself was if they were crazy.

Desmond frowned and said, “We have to figure out a way to keep him under our control. We have to make it so that he’s forced to share Jack’s secrets with us without holding anything back!”

As he said that, Desmond had an incredibly serious expression on his face.

Pascal could tell that they had already made up their minds.

At that moment, a sudden buzzing sound could be heard.

Desmond’s eyes widened as he pointed right at the Vermillion Tune Formation, “It turned red! Triton’s spot turned red!”

The moment that was said, the other three were stunned as they quickly looked over at the Vermillion Tune Formation.

They noticed that the green spot had turned red. It hurt them just looking at it.

The three of them understood what it meant, but neither of them expected that at all.

## **Read No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3983**

No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3983-Without realizing it, the spot of light that belonged to Triton had turned red!

Triton had died just like that!

The three of them suddenly found it hard to accept. No one would be able to accept it that easily.

A warrior at the peak that was just slightly weaker than them had died just like that. He had died without even a whimper.

They knew how strong Jack was, but they still found it hard to accept. Desmond started to clench his fist again as he tensed up completely. His eyes had completely widened in disbelief.

He had just been planning how they would force Triton to reveal everything to them.

Suddenly, their target had become a corpse.

The four of them started to breathe quicker. None of them said anything, but they could see the shock in each other's eyes.

After a moment, Seymour spoke up in a hoarse voice, "Guys, think about it. Triton is no idiot. We just heard that they had seen how Jack was trying to recover from a heavy injury as well. Triton had only given chase because he had complete confidence. Otherwise, there was no way Triton would act so recklessly. However, Triton still died in the end! I think there's something off about the situation!"

Seymour correctly caught the scent of a plot, but he was not able to figure out what went wrong.

Desmond clenched his teeth, and his face was incredibly dark. "No matter what, the situation's very bad for us. No matter how much trouble Jack could cause, we have to put him aside for now. Unless he starts to affect our plans,

we can't try to attack him again. We have to keep the bigger picture in mind at all times."

After all, they had spent a lot of time and effort on this plan.

They have used up their own resources as well. They were basically gambling their entire fortune on the plan, so they could not afford to have any accidents!

Seymour nodded before he looked at the Vermillion Tune Formation again.

He had a thoughtful look on his face as he stared at Triton's red spot.

The light was already red, and its color felt inexplicably bright. It caused his heart to beat rapidly.

At the southeastern part of the Toman Battlefield, there was a small cave.

Yeagen was sitting down and trying to recover while Lourain was talking to his fellow disciples. However, his mind was not focused on the conversation. Every time he spoke, he would anxiously look out of the cave after that.

Everyone knew what he was looking for.

After ten minutes, a familiar figure appeared outside.

Lourain suddenly stood up and rushed over, "How was it? Did you succeed? Are you injured?"

Jack shook his head as he sighed, briefly recounting everything that happened. After they listened to everything, no one spoke for quite a while.

Even though Jack spoke as if it had been an easy task, none of them forgot the fact that Triton was a warrior that stood at the peak. He had died in one-on-one combat despite being in his best state. It was obvious how strong Jack was!

They exchanged a look of shock with each other.

When Jack had set the plan forward, none of them dared to voice any opinions. However, it did not mean they found nothing wrong with the plan.

At the time, they wondered how Jack was so sure he would be able to defeat Triton in solo combat.

Triton was truly a warrior who stood at the peak. Even though he was not ranked that high, he was still a warrior at the peak!

His skills were not something an above-average warrior could be compared to. It would not be easy for Jack to kill him alone, but Jack did it anyway!

It caused everyone to respect Jack even more, especially Yeagen. Compared to any outsiders, he knew far more about Triton as an inner disciple of the Searing Flame Clan. He knew how scary Triton was.

## **Read No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3984**

No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3984-The technique he used was at the upper ultimate god rank, and it was already at the second level of mastery. On top of that, he had the help of a world avatar, which meant his technique was even stronger.

Most people were no match for him at all. However, he died to Jack.

Yeagen was filled with shock.

Lourain turned to look at Jack and asked, "Then what should we do after this?"

Jack raised an eyebrow, turning to look out the cave before he shouted, "Wait!"

Lourain was stunned.

What were they waiting for?

He was just about to ask when Jack put his hand up to stop him. After that, Jack sat down to rest.

The rest of them exchanged looks with each other. With how Jack acted, it was obvious that Jack did not want to talk about it in detail. So, everyone wisely decided to stop asking about it.

They quietly waited there.

After another five minutes, a wave of energy suddenly exploded in the air. Everyone looked out of the

cave.

Jack was the first to stand up as he hurried out. A wave of energy spread out in the air.

After that, a voice reverberated in the air, "Jack! We were looking for you before this because we wanted to resolve your problems with the Star Continent. Now that it's already been dealt with, we won't interfere with you anymore. Let's go our separate ways and we won't have anything to do with each other from now on."

That voice was broadcasted through a special sound array. However, even with that sound array, there was still a limit to how far the sound could spread.

The fact that the sound reached where they were meant that more than one sound array had been used.

They probably tried to spread it everywhere. That way, Jack would be able to hear what was said no

matter his location.

Lourain blinked and asked, "Did they surrender?"

Jack shook his head.

That was not a surrender. It just meant that the other party had no other choice.

With the Vermillion Tune Formation, they would have realized the moment Triton died. Not much time had passed since Triton had perished.

After Triton's death, Jack tried to figure out how those people would react. That was why he asked everyone to wait.

The results were as he expected. Those people merely targeted him out of convenience.

Lourain scoffed as he said disdainfully, "I thought those people wouldn't give up on you and would try to get revenge for Triton. I can't believe they would surrender so quickly. They even spoke as if they were acting out of noble intentions, only looking for you to resolve your problems with the Star

Continent. I can't believe they were shameless enough to say that. Even a child wouldn't believe it!"

Hashem and the others nodded vigorously. That excuse was such a joke.

They had clearly offered up a handsome reward and tried so hard just to look for Jack for the Star Continent's sake.

That was such a laughable excuse. No one would believe it at all. They were just using that as an excuse, which amused the group even more.

Jack said calmly, "Even though those people made a temporary alliance, an alliance like this is as fragile as paper. The moment their own profits are threatened, they will turn around and attack each other. There's no way they would try to get revenge for each other..."

"Triton died, and they've realized that I'm very difficult to deal with. On top of that, there are only two warriors at the peak left. It would be even harder for them to kill me. The plan they've put so much time and effort into isn't just to deal with me, that's why they stopped. That's why they gave such a lame excuse."

## **Read No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3985**

No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3985-Jack's explanation helped everyone to understand what was happening as well. Lourain was a bit unhappy about it.

Letting them off so easily after they gave such a laughable excuse was letting them off too easily.

Jack looked at Lourain's expression and laughed before he said, "Of course, I won't let things rest just like that. I've already told them that anyone who dared to touch me will pay a price. Triton's death just means that Triton has paid his price. It has nothing to do with the others."

Lourain's eyes brightened at that. He relaxed after he heard what Jack said.

Things would not end well for them at all. From what he knew of Jack's personality, the other party was someone who would always hold true to his words.

Those people would definitely pay the price.

After falling silent for a moment, all of them retreated to their own thoughts. No one knew what anyone else was thinking.

After another ten minutes, Hashem broke the silence. "Then, after this..."

Jack held his head high as he looked out of the cave. "I'm not here to teach them a lesson. Since they've already made things clear and they don't really have the ability to deal with me in the first place, it's naturally time for me to think about myself."

The seventh day after the Toman Battlefield opened, the battlefield had already shrunk seven times.

Its size was the smallest it ever was. The unique demons that took the better part of a day to find one were found every few kilometers during the seventh day.

At the time, there were only 18 hours left until the Toman Battlefield closed.

At a sandy area in the southeastern part of the Toman Battlefield, two demon kings were roaring angrily as they rushed at a green figure. The demon kings were almost twice the size of other demons.

Their claws glinted coldly. Their teeth were as long as a person's palm, a pair of red eyes on their faces, and were scary enough to cause any regular warrior to panic. Even the stronger warriors among those above-average warriors would turn around and run if they ran into two demon kings at the same time.

However, that person was dealing with two demon kings at once without any hint of fear.

He had a gray sword in hand, and there was grayish-black energy around the sword.

If anyone used their divine senses to observe the battle at that moment, they would not be able to feel any fluctuations in the energy at all. It was as if that wave of energy posed no threat at all.

With a piercing sound, the harmless-looking wave of energy chopped off one of the demon king's wrists in one fluid slash.

The demon let out a roar as it entered an angered state. It opened its mouth and aimed its jaws at that person's neck, trying to bite down. However, that person was completely calm.

Facing that attack, he did not even raise an eyebrow as he struck out with his sword again.

That sword was aimed right at the demon king's neck. Its hard skin was as soft as butter against that gray sword.

Without any resistance, it cut right into the demon's flesh. In a flash, its head was separated from its body.

The demon king that had opened its mouth earlier stopped in its tracks. Its head rolled on the ground like a ball, rolling to one side.

At that moment, the other beast rushed over. That person was still completely calm and used the laws of space to pull away.

His left hand started to form seals, and a hundred Soul Swords materialized in the air. That person pushed forward, and the Soul Swords rapidly pierced into the demon's body.

The demon king did not even get a chance to cry out before it died.

With a thud, the demon's body fell on top of the other one.

After the dust settled, clapping sounds could be heard in the background.

Jack raised an eyebrow, not even needing to turn around to know that it was Lourain and the others.

There were two waves of light, and three pieces of purple gold floated on top of the demon kings' bodies.

## **Read No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3986**

No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3986-Lourain turned around and looked at Hashem, "How many does that make it?"

Hashem was very good with numbers, and he had been memorizing the numbers for the past few days.

On top of the purple gold Jack had just put into Mustard Seed, “It’s forty-six now!”

When he said that number, his heart stopped for a moment.

Forty-six pieces of purple gold were equal to 460 million spirit crystals. That number was an astronomical one to warriors of their level. Just thinking about it made their bodies shake.

Kellen almost drooled, standing behind Hashem.

His voice shook slightly, “Forty-six pieces! I don’t know if I’d be able to make that much my whole life!”

Dickens looked at Kellen and sighed, “Getting forty-six pieces of purple gold in one go is practically impossible. However, it’s very possible if you start saving up until you’re old.”

The three of them exchanged a look of helplessness with each other. It really was frustrating comparing themselves to others.

Compared to Jack, they were basically insects, not worth mentioning at all. After taking the purple gold, Jack dealt with the demon corpses as well.

Jack did not even turn around as he asked, “Is there any news from the other side?”

Saying that, the three were suddenly interested. That had been Jack’s task for them. To complete the task, they used at least a hundred transmission arrays.

Hashem walked forward before he said respectfully, “I just received some news. Desmond brought some of his subordinates and started attacking people. He slaughtered them without holding back at all. The casualties are extremely tragic.”

Since it was such a big commotion, it already started to spread amongst the public.

Hashem had been keeping an ear out the whole time, and he naturally managed to receive some information. He quickly relayed what he heard.

Those warriors who had gathered the Heartblood to sell for profit had all gone over to the Toman Cave to claim their rewards from Desmond and the others as promised.

They had been incredibly excited when they went over. After all, some of them had gathered a large amount of Heartblood.

For the sake of the Heartblood, they had basically emptied their fortunes to make profits as a middleman. They had thought that they would return with full wallets, but most of them failed to even get out after getting into the cave.

Some of them had managed to escape the cave after giving their all, but there was an ambush waiting outside for them.

Practically every single one of the warriors who wanted to exchange Heartblood for spirit crystals had failed to come out alive.

Hearing Hashem's explanation, Jack nodded. He had expected all of that to happen.

The fact that things progressed to this stage was practically something that had already been set in stone. The warriors at the peak did not see regular warriors as human at all.

There was no way they would give them any rewards. Those who tried to profit had lost everything, even losing their lives.

Hashem did not pity those people at all. After all, their hands were stained with the blood of others.

They clearly knew they were being used as tools, but they had submitted so willingly. They deserved what happened to them.

Hashem continued to say, "After the information started to spread, almost all the other warriors were angered. Those people are really crossing the line. Most warriors don't want to just be lambs to be slaughtered, and they're trying to work together to cause those people trouble."

## **Read No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3987**

No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3987-Lourain scoffed before he said in disdain, "They clearly had a chance to do that before this, but they ended up

killing each other because of a small trick. So many people have been lost by now, and they don't even trust each other. What's the point of anyone asking them to work together at this point?"

Fighting back at this point was like struggling after being in a chokehold. It was pointless.

Jack nodded before he said calmly, "There's only a few hours left until the Toman Battlefield closes. Within that time, it's not like they can make any waves if they want to fight back. The enemy has already calculated everything, and they made the best arrangements..."

"They made sure to restrict the timing to exchange spirit crystals to the last day. They gave enough time for everyone else to kill each other, and there's not enough time remaining to cause any trouble. The louder the cry right now, the more laughable it is. Desmond and the others won't care at all."

Lourain and the others nodded slightly, agreeing with what Jack had said.

Those people really were laughable. At this point, all they could do was shout at the top of their lungs. There was nothing else they could do.

Jack turned around to look at the wide plain behind him.

That battle earlier did not leave too much of a trace at all.

Jack had a calm tone in his voice, "I thought that I would at least be able to get sixty pieces of purple gold by entering the Toman Battlefield. I can't believe the actual number is so far away. If those people hadn't put all their thoughts into killing each other, I would have gotten even less."

Jack felt a little disappointed.

With his skills, he wouldn't be troubled at all unless over a dozen demon kings turned up at the same time. However, they tried their best the whole way but only managed to find thirty to forty demon kings.

That was just far too little compared to his hopes. Furthermore, the situation had been very good for them. If everyone had not been too busy killing each other, Jack would probably only have been able to find around twenty demon kings.

After Lourain and the others heard that, they froze.

The congratulatory words were stuck in their throats as they found themselves speechless. They could not compare to the luxury of the warriors at the peak at all.

Time slowly ticked away. In the next hours, Jack no longer bothered with the grievances between the regular warriors and the warriors at the peak. Instead, he put all his focus on killing the demon kings.

After everyone's constant hard work, they found even more demon kings and all of them were killed by Jack.

They managed to add five pieces of purple gold to the fort-six.

Before leaving the Toman Battlefield, Jack accumulated a total of fifty-one pieces of purple gold. It was so much purple gold that Hashem and the others were drooling, but that was not enough to satisfy Jack.

After all, Jack was incredibly wealthy at this point.

Lourain saw the look of disappointment in Jack's eyes and suddenly understood how Jack felt. Regular warriors could only dream about getting that much purple gold, but it was not that much to Jack.

Jack had set a goal for himself when he entered the Toman Battlefield and had worked hard to work towards that goal. However, he had failed to reach it.

Jack might have the skills everyone wished for, but the resources needed for warriors of that level to improve were not something they could even fathom.

The moment before the Toman Battlefield closed, Lourain said a few words to his fellow disciples.

They were standing there together at that moment, but the moment the Toman Battlefield closed, they would be sent to the cities they came from. Other than Lourain, not a single one of them had managed to enter Violet City.

## **Read No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3988**

No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3988-The closing of the Toman Battlefield meant that he would be leaving his fellow disciples. However, Lourain did not regret it at all.

After all, being able to follow and work for a warrior as strong as Jack was quite rewarding. He managed to get some scraps here and there.

Lourain had managed to earn over ten million spirit crystals just by taking part in the betting before. That amount of spirit crystals was something he would never have dreamed of before, but he actually managed to get it.

At that moment, he felt like Jack was the best chance he could hope for, and that he needed to hold onto Jack tightly.

The space around them started to distort again, and the distortion covered the whole Toman Battlefield. All of the warriors that were still alive were enveloped within.

After ten minutes, Jack and Lourain arrived at Violet City alone.

Below them was the large array that sent them away.

Jack turned around to look at the other participants there. He still remembered how crowded it was before they entered.

Everyone had been so excitedly talking about everything, but the number had greatly decreased once they returned.

Lourain's lips twitched as he turned to look at Jack, "There's only a third left!"

Quite a few of the friends or those that were close to the participants were waiting there. The whole place was shocked when they saw who had been sent back!

In their mind, the death rate of the Toman Battlefield was only thirty percent. Seventy percent of the people who entered could return alive.

Among the thirty percent that died, most of them were warriors from level seven to level nine worlds. They were worse than even regular warriors.

The warriors that were able to enter Violet City were all quite strong, even if some had managed to enter through sheer luck.

At the time, they even thought that only a few dozen people who entered the Toman Battlefield from the place would die. No one expected that most of the people who entered would be dead.

The warriors at the plaza were in an immediate uproar. They anxiously tried to find their friends or fellow disciples. Most of them failed to find anyone after walking around for a long time.

They knew very well what it meant.

Suddenly, shouts could be heard everywhere, “Why isn’t he back?! He’s stronger than I am. He’s just a little away from being an above-average warrior! What exactly happened there?!”

“My fellow disciple is already an above-average warrior. As long as he didn’t go around being suicidal on the Toman Battlefield, there’s no way anything would have happened to him! He’s naturally careful as well, he wouldn’t put himself in any dangerous situations. How could he not have gotten out?! What happened?!”

Lourain turned around and looked at the participants that were still alive.

He did not see the square-faced man, which meant that the man had died inside the Toman Battlefield. The result did not surprise him, but he still felt a bit of pity.

The man with thick eyebrows was looking around the transfer array. When he did not see the square-faced man, he suddenly seemed incredibly deflated.

The participants that were still alive suddenly turned into subjects of intense questioning.

Everyone was shouting at them, asking them what exactly happened. They asked why so many people had died this time.

The survivors all exchanged strange looks with each other.

Among those there, quite a few of them had been used to kill the others. However, some things could not be hidden just by remaining silent.

In the end, others revealed everything that happened on the Toman Battlefield. When everyone found out the truth, the place suddenly got incredibly noisy.

## **Read No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3989**

No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3989-“I said it! How could those people possibly want to give us anything? They only opened the Toman Battlefield to get Heartblood from us! Not only are they cruel and vicious, but they’re also shameless and despicable as well. In the end, they decided to kill us all! Everyone just helped them out for no reason!”

“We can’t let this continue. If we continue to just tolerate it, then they’ll just take advantage of us. They’ve never even seen us as humans. In their eyes, we’re just livestock that they can kill at any time!”

“We need to make them pay the price! We need to teach them that we’re not to be trifled with! So what if they’re warriors at the peak? We have strength in numbers! If all of us work together, even those warriors at the peak will die to our blades!”

Suddenly, there was shouting all over the plaza.

Quite a few people were trying to rally everyone to work together. There were many that were being pulled into it as well.

Of course, Jack and Lourain were not included among those people. They were like spectators in this world, quietly looking on as everyone’s emotions stirred. They listened to everyone’s plans without much emotion on their faces.

Jack shook his head slightly, “Let’s go, there’s nothing to see here. We should find somewhere to rest up for a few days. I think the Radiant Hall will be open soon. Once that happens, this mob mentality will probably be greatly diminished.”

Lourain nodded before he followed Jack and left the transfer array.

At an inn in the southwestern corner of Violet City, Jack and Lourain quietly drank some tea.

The past two days, what happened on Toman Battlefield incurred a lot of anger. Other than the subordinates of those warriors at the peak, everyone was boiling in anger. Everyone talked about how they would work together to deal with those people.

Every time they came to an inn, they would hear people discussing the matter. However, Jack was not even interested in that anymore.

Their emotional state would probably not last for that much longer.

The day before, the Radiant Hall had opened up after absorbing large amounts of Heartblood. This time, the Radiant Hall's opening was different from the past. In the past, only the warriors within Violet City were allowed to enter the Radiant Hall.

However, this time, it was opened to warriors from all over the Whirling World. It did not matter where a warrior was from, they would be able to sign up to participate.

Everyone had three days to sign up. When the news came out, Lourain reported it to Jack in a hurry.

At that time, a great number of warriors had already signed up.

Lourain was worried about being left out, so he wanted to drag Jack over to sign up as well, but Jack refused. After all, there were three days in total to sign up. Even signing up on the last day would be no different. This was the second day the Radiant Hall was open.

Jack brought Lourain over to an inn as he quietly drank some tea. He was in no hurry and was not panicking at all. Instead, there was an anxious look in Jack's eyes even though he was drinking tea as well.

Lourain did not know how Jack was so patient.

Those people had clearly spent so much time and effort into opening the Radiant Hall. There had to be some amazing things inside. If they were too late, everything might already be taken up.

He voiced out those thoughts before as well, but Jack merely shook his head, not going into detail.

Jack remained carefree as he drank his tea. Lourain was incredibly anxious, but he did not dare to say anything at all. After all, he knew that he had always acted based on his own decisions. No matter what he did, he never seemed to make any mistakes.

His anxiety could very well cause Jack to get annoyed. He did not want to lose his biggest benefactor.

Just as he was feeling conflicted, a conversation between some warriors next to them attracted his attention.

## **Read No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3990**

No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 3990-A burly man with a short-sleeved shirt that exposed both his arms said with a worried look on his face, "Forget it! No one can guarantee there won't be any problems this time. I don't want to end up getting dragged into it!"

A skinny man next to him shook his head and said, "You can't just say that. Didn't those people work so hard all for the sake of opening the Radiant Hall? There are definitely a lot of amazing things inside. This time, it's different from the Toman Battlefield..."

"We didn't know much about the Toman Battlefield, but everyone knows about the Radiant Hall. Those people can't possibly pull any tricks in the Radiant Hall. On top of that, we're all already on the defensive, we won't be used by those people anymore. If they try to continue causing trouble, they'll definitely pay the price!"

The skinny man seemed incredibly sure of himself as he spoke.

His eyes were filled with anger and hatred. Even though he did not sign up to join the Toman Battlefield, two of his fellow disciples that he was close to did. Both of them had died inside, and the skinny man put all his anger and hatred on the warriors at the peak.

If they had not schemed and pulled what they did, his fellow disciples would not have died inside.

The burly man frowned, clearly not agreeing with what was said.

He frowned as he thought for a long time before he said, “Those amazing things inside aren’t meant for us. The Radiant Hall has an even higher rate of death. When the Radiant Hall opened a few hundred years ago, everyone rushed inside without a care in the world. Of those who entered, only sixty percent made it out alive. Forty percent of them died inside. It’s already an incredibly high rate of death...”

“Most of those who entered were quite strong as well. Even though some immediately jumped and became warriors at the peak, it’s in the far minority. Even if one in a thousand managed to do it, it would be quite an impressive number. I might be a bit skilled, but I won’t delude myself into thinking that fate would be on my side and that all those amazing things will be mine!”

As the burly man spoke, it was obvious that he was a very rational person.

Jack nodded in appreciation when he heard that.

It seemed like there were those with a clear mind. Only those who had a clear understanding of themselves could survive to the end.

Danger might go hand in hand with opportunity, and someone as careful as him would lose out on a lot of chances, but one still needed to be alive to face those dangers. Some people felt like they were destined to be great, and would throw their lives into anything despite the risks. That was how people died.

The skinny man frowned when he heard those words.

He had to admit that the burly man definitely made sense. However, the skinny man still wanted to give it a try.

The burly man immediately knew that the skinny man was hesitant, but would not change his mind in the end.

The burly man sighed in exasperation.

He reached out and patted the skinny man on the arm, “I know you’ll enter no matter what I say. There’s just something I can’t understand. You clearly know it’s going to be very dangerous, and you could very well lose your life, so why do you insist on jumping in head first?”

The skinny man sighed helplessly as he sipped some tea.

His face was a bit pale, but his expression was firm, “Because I’m not happy with being ordinary.”

There was no special reason. Just those words alone were enough to get many to risk their lives.

It was for that reason, that unwillingness to just be ordinary, and an unwillingness to let go of any chances in front of them, that they were willing to risk any kind of danger. The path of a warrior had always been one that defied destiny.