

No.1 Supreme Warrior by Moneto

Chapter 4151

Those who were familiar with the fat man consoled him, "There's nothing that can be done about it! This is a place where luck matters the most. Those who are lucky would be able to soar to great heights. Those who aren't as fortunate will end up with nothing..."

"However, the Radiant Hall is an exception. There are plenty more challenges in the Whirling World."

The large man took a deep breath as he complained, "I thought I would be the lucky one, but I ended up being so unlucky! Twenty-seven points! I spent so much effort and almost lost my life for those points, but it's all gone now. This is so frustrating."

Everyone could understand how he felt. If they were in his shoes, they would be incredibly frustrated as well.

At least half of the warriors there did not even manage to accumulate twenty-seven points. If they had been asked to give up everything they had to get a pill worth fifteen million spirit crystals, they would probably spit out mouthfuls of blood.

At that moment, someone laughed loudly and said, "I'm quite lucky! I managed to get a Twin Energy Pill!"

The moment he said that he attracted looks from everyone.

Twin Energy Pills were very valuable. They were usually worth around eighty million spirit crystals equivalent to eight pieces of purple gold, which was a huge sum for most warriors there.

A Twin Energy Pill worth that much had been obtained with just seven points. That person was incredibly lucky!

"It's Syfen," Someone recognized the lucky man, "It's actually Syfen. Why is he always the lucky one?!"

Everyone seemed to have complaints about Syfen but did not dare to express them out of fear.

When he saw everyone's expressions, Jack could not help but be curious about who Syfen was.

Syfen laughed and put the Twin Energy Pill into his spatial storage, "I still have thirty-one points. I should be able to get some more valuable things."

Thirty-one more points?

When everyone heard that, their jealousy started to boil. Even after spending seven points, he still had thirty-one. It meant that Syfen had thirty-eight points before this.

The fact that he managed to get so many points meant that he was definitely no ordinary person.

Jack was even more curious about who Syfen was. The fat man's lips stiffened as he looked at Syfen with a complicated expression.

Syfen seemed to feel the fat man's expression, and he let out a calm smile as he purposefully met the fat man's gaze. The fat man's expression darkened even more. If he continued to meet the gaze, it would just be humiliating himself.

The fat man scoffed, "You're just taking advantage of Seymour being here..."

Jack's eyes widened when he heard the name.

He turned to look at the big man, "Is the Seymour you were referring to just now the warrior at the peak?"

The fat man was surprised at Jack's sudden question, but he still answered Jack, "Yes! He's right there..."

He pointed right to the southernmost end.

One person was sitting down crossed-legged in that position. It was as if that place had been especially isolated.

No one else got close to that place at all. It was as if everyone was avoiding the man.