

# No.1 Supreme Warrior by Moneto

Chapter 4152

Some looked over with curious expressions, but they would quickly look away. It was as if they were worried about offending the person resting there. Turns out he was Seymour.

Jack had not forgotten about the warriors at the peak that made things difficult for him on the Toman Battlefield.

There were a few of them, and Desmond and Triton had already died in his hands. The last one remaining was Seymour, who was resting there.

Jack laughed as he made sure to remember what that person looked like. They were in a restricted area, so he could not attack even if he wanted to.

Lourain clenched his teeth, and his face twisted with hatred, "So that's Seymour!"

Lourain would never forget what happened on the Toman Battlefield.

If they had not noticed it beforehand and Jack had not made a perfect plan, they could have died there. After all, those three warriors at the peak had planned on working together against Jack. Even if Jack was incredibly strong, it was hard to fight against them as they had the number advantage.

Facing three warriors at the peak would be difficult even for Jack. Lourain did not dare to imagine what would happen.

Lourain finally caught sight of the last one out of the three. He was absolutely filled with hatred at that moment.

When the fat man saw their expressions, he felt like something was wrong.

He coughed and looked at Lourain, "Do the two of you have a grudge against Seymour?"

Lourain nodded, feeling that he had nothing to hide. The big man's lips stiffened, and he had an incredulous look in his eyes.

After a long time, he said, "Seymour is a warrior at the peak and one who is ranked highly at that. No matter how much you hate him, I don't think you should show it. These warriors at the peak are incredibly petty."

"The moment they notice you hate them, they will do everything they can to target you. You'll definitely regret it in the end. There are plenty of people who hate them, but not many who would dare to express it. Even those who want to do something against them would hide it."

Jack turned to look at the fat man, and he could tell that the man was sincere. He nodded without saying anything.

"I refuse to believe that I'm that unlucky! I'm going to bet it all on this. If I lose, then I'm broke. If I win, then I'll soar!" A man in crimson robes said to those next to him with his head held high.

He walked right onto the third stage and started to choose.

He finally picked a wooden box that was at the very center. The wooden box cost twenty-eight points, which was everything he had.

After making the decision, he did not hesitate to use those twenty-eight points for the wooden box. The wooden box fell into his hand, and his face started to redden a little. It was obvious that he was incredibly excited.

To him, it was a complete gamble. Quite a few eyes were on him at that moment. Some were watching for entertainment, while some were jealous. After all, twenty-eight points was an astronomical number to some of the warriors there.

"This is it!" The man shouted out, clenching his teeth as he opened the box.

With a crack, the lid was opened up, and the insides of the box were revealed for all to see.

Someone mumbled, "Oh my god! It's empty! This is the second empty box I've seen..."

The man was stunned in place as he looked at that empty box.

He felt his whole body frozen in place, and his reddened face slowly started to pale. His lips trembled slightly, and he looked like he was about to get a heart attack.

Quite a few people started to look at him with a different expression. They were looking at him with pity at that moment. Even if there was just a cheap pill in the box, they would not have been so sympathetic. Yet, he had exchanged twenty-eight points for an empty box, throwing away all his prior efforts.