

# No.1 Supreme Warrior by Moneto

Chapter 4153

"Oh my god, I'd be going crazy if I was in his shoes! Twenty-eight points! Those points he tried so hard to get ended up yielding nothing."

"I can't even bear to look at him. I was planning on joking around and teasing him a little, but I would feel bad for even doing that at this point!"

The man clenched his teeth, and his whole body was shaking, "This is impossible, why is this happening?! How could there be nothing at all? This is so unfair! The Radiant Hall is toying with me!"

The man was going crazy at that moment. He violently threw the wooden box on the floor, and the box shattered. His whole body was trembling, and he looked like he was about to go into a frenzy.

He was making too much of a scene, and even Seymour had been startled from his rest.

Seymour opened his eyes, and he sneered as he looked at the man's crazed expression, "Idiot!"

At that moment, a purple ray of lightning suddenly descended from the sky, striking the man's body. The man could not even move as his skin was completely burnt. In just a moment, he was burnt to a crisp.

The man's corpse slammed right onto the ground.

Everyone paled when they saw what happened. Other than a very small number of people there, no one had expected the rules to punish the man.

The man had not attacked anyone and had only thrown a box and shattered it. Yet, he had been punished by the rules and completely burnt to a crisp!

Quite a few of the warriors there felt their hearts beating rapidly. Some of the warriors who had exchanged their boxes before started to thank their luck. Even though they had not gotten anything particularly great, they were not impulsive enough to shatter the boxes.

If they had been reckless and thrown their boxes away, they would have ended up with the same fate.

"That's the consequence of being reckless! However, if I spent so many points for an empty box, I wouldn't be able to control my temper either..."

"That's right! I don't know if I should call myself lucky or unlucky. Ever since I entered this place, I've been feeling incredibly conflicted."

Seymour shut his eyes again, and he merely uttered, "Deserved it..."

The fat man had clearly been shocked. He opened his mouth slightly, and his expression was constantly changing.

He was so emotional because he had almost thrown his box on the ground earlier as well. He felt incredibly thankful that he did not.

"You can't even throw your boxes in the restricted area?" The man was stunned as he mumbled to himself.

Lourain looked over and sighed before he said, "Don't question the rules, it's pointless anyway. The moment you violate them, you won't even get the chance to defend yourself. You'll just die."

The man suddenly found himself speechless.

Jack patted Lourain on the shoulder, "Let's go over as well. We've already gotten an understanding of everything here. There are some things we should discuss."

Naturally, Jack was referring to Seymour.