

# No 1 Supreme Warrior

Chapter 3715

With a bang, the purple flames were forced back by the sword. However, he failed to extinguish the flames and merely stopped them.

That was precisely what Toulson wanted.

He clenched his teeth and shouted angrily, "What are you waiting for?! Attack with everything you have! We only have one chance, or this will end in a draw. Then, all our efforts would be wasted!"

The other eight immediately summoned up all their strength when they heard Toulson and attacked the purple-feathered beast with all their might.

The constant attacks may not have broken through the beast's defenses, but they did trouble the beast quite a bit.

Veins started popping on Toulson's forehead as his face glowed in an unusual red. He shouted out with all his might as the true energy within his body circulated wildly. He started to form countless skills again, which danced in the air and fused into pure energy that all went into his sword.

The sword started to buzz and shake. Toulson used all his might to pierce down once again!

Everyone heard a squelch as blood splashed out from where the sword stabbed. Toulson was unable to avoid it, and his face was full of blood. However, the beast was finally injured!

They were no longer just attacking ineffectively. Only when that beast was completely killed would the next beast be sent out. Otherwise, that beast would continue to stay on the stage. Before this, two other groups of warriors had tried to attack the beast to little effect.

They only had ten minutes to fight. After ten minutes, the beast would remain until it is defeated. Furthermore, all the injuries the beast had sustained before would be completely healed. The beast would then be as good as new.

The purple-feathered beast might have been injured before, but it had never been injured so badly. There was so much blood, and the beast cried out in agony. Its large eyes burned in anger.

The beast cried out again as if it was going to go all out. It shook the feathers on his body, and all of the feathers started to shoot out.

Everyone shouted out, "Fall back!"

Before this, the beast had shot out around twenty or so feathers each time. However, this time, the beast was already thoroughly angered. It shot out over forty arrows in one go.

Seven or eight of them were aimed right at Toulson, who was still clutching the sword tightly. The feathers were going to strike themselves while they struck Toulson. The beast really was going all out. It would rather hurt itself than have Toulson continue to stick to him.

Toulson saw the feathers that were shooting out at him and immediately broke out in cold sweat. He could deal with three or four feathers, but seven or eight was out of his reach.

On top of that, his sword was stuck on the beast at that moment, so he was on the defensive. Toulson clenched his teeth and widened his eyes. Fiona could clearly see various emotions playing in his eyes.

There was hatred, anger, and reluctance.

Practically all the spectators held their breaths.

If Toulson did not avoid the attack, he would probably be heavily injured or even die. If he avoided it, then he would be abandoning his weapon. All the hard work he had put in would be for nothing.

The spectators never expected the beast to be willing to hurt itself just to get rid of Toulson either.