

No.1 Supreme Warrior by Moneto

Chapter 4112

They were at a wide and limitless plain. Yet, there was no trace of life on the plain at all.

The aura of death was all that could be felt. Greenery was on the ground, but it seemed completely filled with a sense of death.

The skies were dark red, and the sounds of crows crying out could be heard.

After Lourain and Jack stepped off the transfer array, that was the sight that greeted them. Even with the aura of death, the place was bustling due to the warriors gathered there.

"This place is definitely not a good place. It's even called the Evil Plains! Just thinking about it makes me anxious."

After arriving there, the token sent the information about the rules into their minds just like before. The plains that were filled with death were called the Evil Plains, and it was where they would go through their next challenge.

Jack had completed the challenges at the Seven Death Arenas and obtained thirty-five points. He did not stop there for a moment, and they were sent to the Evil Plains through the Seven Death Arenas.

Quite a few participants were on the Evil Plains. Looking around, there were about two to three hundred warriors there.

"Gunther, you're asking for too much! Fowler only asked for one Evil Badge for every two people, but you are asking for double. You want a badge per person!" A handsome man said to an annoyed-looking

man.

Gunther crossed his arms and had a straw in his mouth.

He coldly said to the man, "Go look for him if you think he's cheaper! This is my price. If you want me to lead you, then it's one Evil Badge per person!"

The man clenched his teeth and was clearly unhappy about it, but Gunther put his hand up, "Don't try to negotiate with me. My price is already set. I won't change it no matter what you say! He's cheap because he's weak. His soul isn't strong enough and his perception is nothing special. Are you happy with letting someone like that lead you?"

Those words proved to be useful, and the man shut up immediately. However, he still felt the price was too high.

Three Evil Badges were worth one point. It was possible that entering the Evil Plains would only yield him a total of three badges.

Needing to give up one of them was expensive no matter how you looked at it. However, Gunther was right. Fowler was cheaper, but the chances of the groups he led dying were also higher. It was because of that, that the man chose Gunther. Gunther did not bring that many with him each time he ventured into the Evil Plains. He would only bring two or three.

Most of the time, he brought everyone back safely. Of course, some of them still died in the Evil Plains, but it was a low percentage. Out of a dozen or so warriors, only one or two would die.

He thought about it for a long time before he came to Gunther. However, he felt like Gunther's price was a bit too high for it to be worth it.

Gunther rolled his eyes at the man, "What are you feeling so conflicted about? I'm not asking for much. It's just one Evil Badge. Compared to that fatty Wellis, I'm already being very nice!"

"Don't forget, most of the ones I bring with me survive. If you think I'm too expensive, then go with the cheaper ones. However, you know very well that their casualty rates are at least twenty percent higher than mine. Do you think your life is more important than an Evil Badge?"

Gunther was straight to the point with everything.

The man took a deep breath and nodded in the end. Compared to his life, the Evil Badges were not important at all. After all, he needed to be alive to use the Evil Badges.

"Fine! One Evil Badge it is! However, I should be honest with you. Wellis charges a high price, but he can bring squads up to eighty kilometers into the Evil Plains, but you're only able to go fifty! It's normal for him to charge a higher price."

Gunther scoffed and did not answer, but he had an unhappy look on his face. Yet, he had to admit that Wellis' senses were much stronger than his.

Lourain and Jack quietly stood by the side as they listened to the bargaining.

After a long time, Lourain was still confused.

He turned to look at Jack, "What's this about leading squads? I know about the Evil Badges, but the rules didn't say that you need to form any teams to enter the Evil Plains."