

No.1 Supreme Warrior by Moneto

Chapter 4113

Lourain did not understand, but Jack managed to figure it out.

The rules of the Evil Plains were very simple. The Evil Plains was a hundred and twenty-three kilometers, and there were countless foul and evil beasts inside. The moment humans entered, the evil beasts would attack the humans.

The evil beasts were not limited to one form. They adopted various shapes and sizes, and their attacks were all different.

The worst thing was the fact that they had very strong concealment abilities. If one's senses were not strong enough, they would very easily fail to notice the beasts around them.

If an evil beast seized the opportunity to attack, the humans could very well end up at a huge disadvantage, and could even lose their lives. That was why the participants looked for warriors with stronger senses to have them lead the teams to enter the Evil Plains. It was much safer that way.

Warriors that used the soul attribute had stronger senses than warriors who used other attributes since their souls were stronger. With the help of those strong senses, they could sense the evil beasts that were hiding around and avoid any ambushes.

Jack explained it to Lourain simply, and Lourain suddenly widened his eyes, "Then Jack, you can make a team too! No matter how strong their souls are, they're probably nothing compared to you!"

Jack used the soul attribute and an extremely high-level technique.

Lourain never asked about it before, but he guessed that the technique Jack was using might be the legendary storm god rank technique. No matter how strong the others claimed their senses were, Lourain thought nothing of it. That was because there was no way their senses could be stronger than Jack.

However, it was irrelevant even if Jack's senses were not strong. Just with Jack's skills alone, most evil beasts would be no match for him.

"Are we going to head right in?" Lourain looked up and said to Jack.

Hearing the question, Jack nodded.

Lourain's words had not been flattery. When it came to senses, his senses were definitely far better than anyone else. He did not need a team at all. Jack had just been about to head out when they suddenly heard a commotion around them.

A man in blue clothes frowned and said, "I don't care! I'm not going in anymore. Don't drag me with you if you want to go."

There were five or six people around the man in blue clothes. The one closest to him had a smile on his face, "Don't do that! You're the strongest out of all of us. If you don't come with us, how could we do anything? We might even end up getting injured."

Another warrior continued, "That's right! On top of that, we're just planning on going forty kilometers in. We wouldn't dare go any further anyway! It's just forty kilometers. If we're careful enough, there won't be any danger!"

"That's right! We'll definitely be fine if we go together!" a shorter warrior said.

The man in blue clothes frowned as he frantically shook his head, "I'm not going! You know that I've already gone inside once. I don't even want to go thirty kilometers in, let alone forty. I'm planning on leaving and not wasting any more time here."

When he said that, the other warriors around him suddenly seemed to panic a little. He did not seem to be joking and was completely serious.

They were suddenly worried.