

No.1 Supreme Warrior by Moneto

Chapter 4116

Jack laughed and shook his head decisively, saying, "You're right. With my soul, my senses are naturally much stronger than him. However, leading a team would not just require effort, but time as well. I don't want to waste so much time here. I'll manage to earn a lot of points elsewhere anyways."

Lourain paused for a moment, not knowing what to say.

Earlier, he was busy thinking about how many badges Wellis had gotten, but he had forgotten that Jack did not need to earn points through those methods at all.

With Jack's skills, it would be no problem for him to earn as many points as he wanted.

"Hello, sir," A wary voice was suddenly heard behind them.

The two of them turned around to see Wellis measuring Jack.

Wellis had a strange expression on his face as his eyes darted all around Jack's body. It was as if he had managed to see something and that made Jack frown. He was naturally not a fan of looks like that.

Sensing the unhappiness in Jack's eyes, Wellis immediately looked away.

He quickly put on a warm smile. He had an honest look to him in the first place. With that smile, he looked even more friendly.

However, Jack did not see him any differently no matter how he looked.

Lourain was obviously taken aback by Wellis suddenly greeting them. After all, they did not know each other, and Wellis could be considered a popular man there.

Did he recognize Jack?

That was not a big possibility.

After Jack changed his looks, he had not used any techniques that were known by others. They did not know who Jack was at all unless the power of their soul was strong enough to see through Jack's disguise.

However, Lourain felt like any warrior who had such a strong soul would definitely be older than sixty, and could not have entered the Whirling World.

"Even though I don't know how strong you are, my intuition tells me you're stronger than any ordinary person! Your soul in particular. I can feel that your soul is stronger than even I can imagine."

As he said that, Wellis had deliberately lowered his voice.

Jack raised an eyebrow. He had a look of surprise on his face. He really underestimated that person's senses.

Wellis had actually sensed that he was quite strong, and could even feel the vast power of his soul.

Originally, Jack had thought that any normal warriors would not be able to sense it, so Jack had not bothered to suppress the power of his soul. He did not expect anyone to see it.

"What do you mean by an ordinary person? A regular warrior? An above-average one?" Jack said calmly.

Wellis took a deep breath and stared right at Jack.

Lourain could see a fire behind his eyes.

"Why don't you come in with me? I really want to see what it's like after a hundred kilometers in there!"

He had entered the Evil Plains many times but never ventured too deeply. Most of the time, he stopped at around seventy to eighty kilometers. That was already the limit of his capabilities.

In truth, Wellis was not weak. He was firmly an above-average warrior. His skills were able to bring him to about sixty or seventy kilometers, killing the beasts there to earn badges. However, thanks to his strong senses, Wellis was able to make up for another ten kilometers and could move around in the seventy to eighty kilometers area.

He had thought that he would only be able to stop at eighty kilometers for his last foray into the Evil Plains, but seeing that person ignited some hope in him.

Even though he did not know how strong that person was, his intuition and senses were telling him that that person was not simple.

He was definitely not a regular warrior, and was much stronger than he thought!