

# No.1 Supreme Warrior by Moneto

Chapter 4119

The question had been quite sudden, but Jack nodded very quickly.

He believed in intuition. Intuition was a part of skill as well.

Wellis took a deep breath and said in a serious tone, "There's something wrong with our surroundings. I know that your senses are probably stronger than mine, but my intuition is sharper. Normally, the deeper you go, the stronger and stranger the evil beasts you meet. However, there are exceptions!"

After he said that, Wellis sighed and said with an anxious expression, "The stronger evil beasts are not all in the deeper areas. Most of them live in deeper areas, but a very small amount of them actually move around in this area. A warrior at the peak died here before!"

The moment he said that, even Jack had a look of surprise on his face.

A warrior at the peak died there?

At the fifteen-kilometer area?

It seemed like he had underestimated the evil beasts. Jack had thought that even the strongest beasts could only kill high-ranking above-average warriors at most and that they would be nothing to warriors at their peak.

Wellis did not seem to be joking at all, so Jack was forced to admit that he had underestimated the evil beasts.

Wellis took a deep breath before he said, "That warrior at the peak died quite a horrible death. Only bones were left of half his body, and the other half was deformed as well. The strangest thing is the fact that plants suddenly grew all around his body in just a short hour. There was a morbid sense of beauty to it."

After he said that, Wellis paled slightly.

Jack said, "You witnessed it yourself?"

Wellis nodded. He definitely had. Even though he did not see the process, he had seen the results.

That warrior at the peak, who thought of himself as above everyone else, had marched into the Evil Plains with an impressive aura about him.

The team Wellis led had entered the Evil Plains around fifteen minutes after that warrior at the peak.

When Wellis saw that person again, it was in more or less the same area. However, all that was left of the arrogant warrior at the peak was a gruesome corpse.

Wellis could still see the look of shock and fear on that person's face. The scene was forever etched into his mind. He would probably never forget it for the rest of his life.

The flowers that grew on the corpse were exceptionally beautiful. If they had not grown on a corpse, he might have plucked one to admire it.

"The evil beasts are just a general term for all of them. They come in all shapes and sizes, and they are all different in skill. The only thing they have in common is their knack for stealth."

As he said that, he raised his hand and pointed around him, "Just our senses alone aren't a guarantee. Even though everything seems fine right now, I feel like something's wrong! We need to take the long way around!"

Wellis was very firm as he said that.

Jack looked at Wellis meaningfully. He thought about it before nodding.

He trusted Wellis' intuition. Taking the long way around would not affect them much even though it would waste a bit of time. However, Jack agreeing did not mean the others would.

When everyone heard that they needed to take a long way around so early on, they started to discuss things.

Shax came from a holy grade clan in Willow Continent. He was not a chosen disciple, but he was not weak either. He was considered an above-average warrior, and with that, he earned quite a lot of points.

"Hey, Wellis, are you being too paranoid right now? Are you just putting on an act in front of us? It's only fifteen kilometers in and you already want to avoid the route?! Are you looking down on yourself or all of us?! Just open your eyes and look. There are thirteen people here! Even if there are some stronger evil beasts, they won't be able to do anything to us!"