

# No.1 Supreme Warrior by Moneto

Chapter 4127

Morul turned to look at everyone, "This place is just too strange! If we continue forward, we might end up losing our lives here. We might lose the chance to earn some points, but we'll at least still be alive! What's the point of having more points if we die?"

After he said that, he dusted his body as he stood up, and turned to the north. He had so frantically fled to this place earlier, but he was about to head back.

Ishak coughed and turned to look at Morul, "I should remind you, don't forget where we fled from. Don't think that you'll be able to survive if you turn back now. You might meet with danger on the way back!"

Morul's expression darkened, and everyone widened their eyes in shock.

Ishak hit the nail right on the point. Going back to base sounded safe, but no one knew what would appear on the way back.

"What should we do then? Are we supposed to just wait here for our death?" someone said in a hoarse voice.

Ishak sighed as he looked at the terrified crowd, "We should first calm down. We need to discuss the safest course of action!"

Morul seemed very frustrated as he kicked up a cloud of dust, "Why are we so unlucky?! This has always been the safest area!"

At this point, complaining was useless. Jack frowned as he looked into the distance. His expression turned serious when he noticed something. He suddenly stood up as he looked to the south.

The others followed Jack's gaze when they saw what Jack did.

Around a kilometer away from them, two figures were rapidly heading toward them.

Morul let out a small cry, "Damn! Something else is coming, we'll need to flee again.."

At that moment, both the injured and uninjured were on full alert. All of them immediately stood up to look at the two figures.

Wellis' heart was beating rapidly, and he did not know what to do.

"What are all of you doing?! Hurry up and run!" Morul said anxiously.

Ishak's lips twitched helplessly, "Run? Where are we supposed to run to? There might be ambushes everywhere. If we run, we might fall right into their trap. Then, it'll be all over for us!"

Morul was starting to sweat from the anxiety, "Then what do we do? Are we supposed to just stand around and wait for those evil beasts to kill all of us?!"

Jack turned to look at Morul before looking at the panicking crowd.

His voice was very serious, "Why are you panicking over something so small? It's just two evil beasts, and there are so many of us here. It won't be a problem dealing with them."

Jack's words were very convincing. Everyone immediately calmed down after hearing that.

Earlier, Jack had been the first to bear the brunt when they were surrounded. He had been the one to

take on the burden, so his skills were plain for all to see. It meant that his words held a certain amount of weight as well.