

No.1 Supreme Warrior by Moneto

Chapter 4160

After all, no matter how strong he was, he was a mere ant in front of Jack!

He had been so stupid to act the way he did before this.

"Jack, you'd better remember this! Are you really planning on fighting us until the end?" Seymour's voice was heard from behind.

Jack's lips twitched as he said without turning around, "I thought all of you would have already known this by now. I've never tried to go against any of you before, it's just that all of you keep on trying to cause me trouble. I've never been afraid of anything, so come at me if you dare!"

After Jack said that, he brought Lourain to the only transfer array in the hall. The discussions around them never stopped, but Jack ignored everything that was said.

They ended up in a wasteland that seemed to have no limits. They could even vaguely hear some wild beasts roaring. Jack and Lourain had been transferred there, and Lourain was stunned for a moment as he looked at the wasteland.

"Why is it this kind of a place again? Other than the fact that the sky is a bit darker, this looks exactly the same as Evil Plains!"

Jack looked up at the pitch-black sky.

There was a faint gray mist around the area, but it did not really obscure their sight. Jack grasped the gray mist and tried to feel it with his senses. He did not sense any death or murderous intent.

It surprised Jack a lot. He felt like this place was a lot more mysterious than he thought.

At that moment, the golden key in Mustard Seed started to heat up. Jack raised an eyebrow and immediately took out the key.

The key was vibrating slightly in Jack's hands as he let out waves of heat. The heat was not hot enough to burn anyone.

"What's happening?" Lourain asked with widened eyes.

Jack raised an eyebrow as he looked at the key silently.

After a while, Jack finally said, "The key is probably trying to tell me something..."

Lourain suddenly raised his head, "What is it telling you?"

Jack looked into the distance with the key in hand, "It's telling me that there's a special door here."

At that moment, the tokens sent the information about this place to their heads again.

The two of them widened their eyes, and Lourain sighed before he said, "The Hunting Plains? The name gives me the creeps, it looks like there'll be a lot of fighting here."

However, Lourain was not that worried. After all, nothing like this would threaten Jack at all.

"Seymour recognized me so quickly. It was both expected, and unexpected. I planned to get some information from him. After all, I have a lot of questions that need answering from them. However, he's smarter than I thought. He's definitely much smarter than Desmond," Jack said calmly.

If he had not noticed that Seymour was very intelligent, Jack would not have left that place so quickly. Seymour was not someone to be toyed around with.

It would have been very difficult to learn anything from Seymour. Even at this point, Jack could not be certain how they managed to track Wellis in the Evil Plains or get those evil beasts to act as they wanted.

There were just too many questions in his mind.

Jack really wanted to figure out the truth, but Seymour was much more cunning than he expected.

Lourain looked at Jack meaningfully and suddenly understood what Jack was talking about.

His lips trembled, "Jack! Are you worried that they will be able to track us?"