

No 1 Supreme Warrior

Chapter 3552

• • •

When humans killed beasts, Chaos City would give them rewards.

Some of the rewards were pills or materials, while some of them gave out purple gold. The most valuable rewards were the golden keys.

Beasts, too, would earn something when they killed humans, but they would only get one reward. The moment they killed

humans, the beasts would get a blood bead.

After absorbing the blood bead, their defenses would be strengthened, and their wisdom would be increased. It was basically a

spirited pill for beasts. Thus, while humans were trying to kill the beasts for rewards, the beasts were eliminating humans for the

same reason. The stronger the beasts, the more intelligent they were.

The strongest ones would sometimes be even more intelligent than humans. The strong ones would naturally not be willing to just be prey for the humans, thus a large battle broke out.

At the deepest parts of the inner region, every single corner was filled with bloody slaughters. No one knew the number of beasts and humans that have perished.

It was not just a complete battle between humans and beasts either.

The petty schemes between humans never ended. Warriors from third-grade worlds and warriors from second-grade worlds hated each other, as they always did. They constantly tried to sabotage each other just to gain the upper hand.

The inner region was no longer a place normal warriors could stay. Even warriors that were slightly more skilled than average did not dare to stay there for too long. Only the cream-of-the-crop warriors dared to stay in the deeper regions. Even so, death loomed large.

After hearing that person's explanations, Jack allowed the man to walk free.

The man frantically ran away, not even remembering to thank Jack.

Jack took a deep breath. He had not expected the inner region to be in such a chaotic state. Even he needed to be careful, or he could very well lose his life.

Jack was confident in his abilities, but it did not change the fact that he stood alone. If had to fight off one too many warriors, he would not be able to handle them. If he was ambushed, the situation would be terrible as well. Jack frowned as he looked forward. It was a complete wasteland in the distance.

Rudy said hoarsely, "How did things end up like this? No wonder so many of them booked out of there. If it was me, I wouldn't even have been able to run away."

Jack frowned, not dwelling on the problem. "Let's forget about that for now and advance. Just remember to be careful."

Rudy nodded.

He knew Jack was not someone who gave up easily.

After entering Chaos City, Jack was determined to venture into the deepest corner. No matter how dangerous it was, he would give it a shot.

With Jack's tremendous skills, the danger would be lowered. The two of them advanced for two more kilometers.

At that moment, the ground started to have cracks on it, and even the air was drier. It felt like they had entered hell.

Right at that moment, they could hear thunderous stomps coming from afar as if they came from very large feet.

Rudy looked over and saw a massive object getting closer to them.

The massive object had a figure in front of it. It was too far, so they could not tell what that person looked like.

Jack raised an eyebrow. "It's a Crimson Tortoise." A Crimson Tortoise was about equal in strength to a Flaming Rhino. It was not a beast a regular warrior could handle.

It was the second beast they had encountered, and every one of them was strong. He did not know if it was a coincidence or if the beasts were all just at that level of strength. If it was the latter, then the situation deeper into the area would only be worse.

• • •