

## No.1 Supreme Warrior by Moneto

Chapter 4139

The transfer array was activated for a whole hour before the distorted space stabilized.

They arrived at a plaza the size of three football fields. The plaza was surrounded by a layer of purple light. They were right in the middle of the plaza.

When the two of them gained their footing, quite a few people looked over at them.

"How many people does that make it?"

"Why are you asking? Just look up!"

Jack raised an eyebrow before he looked up into the air. He saw a massive scroll there with a number at the very top. The number stopped at a hundred and fifteen.

From the earlier conversation, it was easy to grasp that the number represented how many people were on the plaza.

He was the hundred and fourteenth, while Lourain was the hundred and fifteenth.

There were not just numbers on the scroll, below the number were the words, "Metal attribute, wood attribute, lightning attribute, soul attribute, ice attribute."

"Welcome to the Attribute Trap Formation, you two unlucky souls!" A man in a black robe said.

Jack turned to look at the person, and the person smiled before making an introduction, "I'm Zubac from Chaos Continent! I was the second unlucky bastard to arrive here, and I've been here for five days!"

Lourain's lips twitched as an uneasy feeling crept up in his mind, "Five days? The Attribute Trap Formation? What's going on? Why did the token not tell us anything this time?"

Zubac smiled wryly, "Look at the top part of the scroll. It's written clearly that we have to break the formation if we want to leave. Otherwise, we'll be trapped here forever."

Hearing this, Jack frowned.

It meant that this challenge was to find a way to break the formation. It was not just a test of skill or talent.

He sighed helplessly. He had left the Evil Plains because he wanted to find the masterminds behind everything quickly. Yet, this challenge was completely different from before.

Zubac had already been there for five days. He had definitely tried his best to figure out a way to break the formation, but he was still trapped there. It was obvious how hard this would be.

Jack nodded at Zubac as a greeting before he turned to walk over to the purple light. That was probably the Attribute Trap Formation that was keeping everyone inside.

Jack took a deep breath before he started forming seal after seal. The countless seals danced in the air, and his actions attracted everyone's attention.

Quite a few of them laughed and shook their heads, "Yet another naïve one. If the formation could be broken through brute force, then we'd already be out! We wouldn't have needed to wait so long..."

"There will always be those that think they're an exception. It's all normal. When I came over, I tried everything I could, but it was useless in the end."

A chain that was as thick as an arm appeared. Jack reached out to grab it before slamming it violently on the purple light. The purple light merely rippled before returning to its original state, as if nothing had happened.

Jack was a bit stunned at the sight. He was very confident in his skills. With him already mastering Soul Sky, he was sure that no one in the Whirling World was a match for him. Yet, even with his full power, the barrier had only rippled.

Zubac laughed, "We've tried it! Everyone here's tried it. It's just useless. I think you should save your energy. It's impossible to break through with brute force."