

No.1 Supreme Warrior by Moneto

Chapter 4140

"We told him it was pointless, but he didn't want to listen. There are always these stubborn people who think they're special."

"It's fine, he'll face the truth once he goes around a bit more. He'll quickly realize that we're not all standing here to chit-chat. It's just that we can't figure anything out. We're just waiting for a miracle."

The discussions around were all heard by Jack. Jack merely sighed and ignored them.

Lourain scoffed before he lowered his voice and said, "What do they know? Those people are no match for you even if they're three times stronger. They're just blindly speaking."

Jack looked up at the purple barrier that had confounded everyone.

The Attribute Trap Formation definitely did not seem like something that could just be opened with power alone. So, he would have to find another way. He could not just waste his time.

Jack turned to find a secluded area before he sat down and shut his eyes, sending his senses out. He wanted to check every corner of the place. It was always possible that he would find an imperfect spot to attack and break the formation!

That was the most basic way to break a formation. Jack was sure that the others had tried the same thing before and had failed to find a single weak point. However, Jack still wanted to try it out himself. After all, most of the people there were not using the soul attribute.

He had used the soul attribute for so many years. His soul had constantly trained and refined. His senses were far better than any ordinary person. It was possible he could find something they could not.

Lourain silently sat next to Jack. He was someone who knew his limits. He knew that he could not possibly break the formation with his skills and his brain.

Everyone else looked over toward Jack. When they saw that Jack had his eyes shut and was sending out his senses, Jack was once again the topic of conversation.

"This guy really is stubborn. If that method could be used, then we'd have already broken through this formation. Why would we still be here?"

"I've seen plenty of these types. Just let him try, he won't give up until he does it himself! He'll quickly realize that anything he can think of has already been tried."

Zubac shook his head silently before he sat down next to Lourain.

He was the second person to enter the Attribute Trap Formation, and he had already been there for five days. He had already tried everything he could.

Initially, he would discuss things with others with great interest. However, he slowly lost his motivation. At this point, he had decided to stop thinking about it.

Lourain looked at Zubac, "Have you already tried a lot of methods?"

It was all just idle chit-chat, but Lourain was bored as well.

Zubac nodded before he added, "I've tried everything I can. I've even tried to run into it with my body! I didn't use any techniques and just pure physical strength! In the end, nothing was useful! I've already tried everything you can think of. Otherwise, I wouldn't be like this."

Lourain frowned as an anxious expression appeared on his face.

Zubac smiled before he patted Lourain on the shoulder, "Don't worry too much. This formation won't stop us forever. Since it's asking us to look for a way to break the formation, there has to be a method. It's just that we haven't thought of it."