

No.1 Supreme Warrior by Moneto

Chapter 4145

Lourain frowned, "I'll do it if he's not willing to. I don't care how they'll judge me as long as it's useful."

Lourain did not understand why Jack did not want to use him, since he was perfectly willing. Instead, Jack had asked Zubac. He had not known Zubac for that long, but he still asked Zubac instead!

Jack turned to look at Lourain and shook his head, "You can do it later. I just want to test something out, so I need the two of you to help."

Lourain nodded and said nothing else.

When Zubac heard that, he did not know what to say.

Was that guy deliberately forgetting everything he said?

He had already refused it just now.

He was just about to refuse again when Jack spoke up, "I'm not trying to use brute force to break the formation."

Zubac frowned.

If he did not use brute force or his techniques, then what would he do?

Zubac was very confused.

"Just use your pure attribute to attack! Summon up the power of your attribute to attack the formation! This should be useful," Jack said slowly.

"An attribute attack?" Zubac widened his mouth.

Various emotions played in his eyes for a long time before he said, "Why didn't I think of that..."

Every technique had its own attributes. While they trained in their techniques, they were training in their attributes at all. An attribute attack referred to an attack with merely the attribute itself.

It was nowhere near as powerful as a technique, but powerful techniques were useless in a place like this.

Jack pointed at the massive scroll, "The scroll only has the attributes written down, and not the

techniques. The formation's name is meaningful too. Just think about the name Attribute Trap Formation, then think about what I'm asking from you."

Zubac's thoughts flowed quickly as he thought about what Jack said. Jack was right. The scrolls only had the attributes written down, and the formation had the word attribute as well.

Thinking about it, breaking the formation probably had something to do with attributes.

Zubac's eyes lit up before he nodded vigorously, "You're right! Why haven't I thought about that!"

He had been in there for too long, so he grabbed onto that bit of hope and refused to let go.

He felt his spirit reigniting as he grabbed Jack's arm, "Let's try it out right now!"

Jack nodded. The two of them attacked together. The gray energy surrounded Jack's fingertips, representing the soul attribute. Meanwhile, Zubac's hands had a golden light that represented the metal attribute.

The movements were noticed by everyone else.

They turned around to look. Some of them had some hope in their eyes, but most of them looked on in amusement, "The two of them still aren't giving up..."

"It's fine! Stop mocking them. Everyone's trapped here together. We should try everything out. What if they succeed? Stop trying to be snide. Do you want to be trapped here forever?"

"That's right! Don't be demotivated. Just think about it. If we can't figure out how we can break the formation, then we'll be trapped here forever. We'll still be here after the Radiant Hall closes. If we still can't get out after the Whirling World closes, then what would be waiting for us?"