

# No.1 Supreme Warrior by Moneto

Chapter 4149

"Listen to my orders and attack together!" Jack's clear voice could be heard everywhere.

There was a loud explosion.

Following that, everyone started to hear cracking. Right after that, the purple barrier started to crumble inch by inch!

A wave of distortion started to swallow everyone there.

Jack widened his eyes. He knew that they had succeeded!

The Attribute Trap Formation had finally been broken!

Jack immediately activated the blank token and a red thread warped around Lourain's wrist. As time started to quickly distort, everyone was sent away at the same time!

This time, the transfer lasted for two hours. When the two of them touched ground again, they found themselves in a luxurious hall.

Twelve round pillars were holding the hall up, and there were seven stages in the middle of the hall with colorful boxes on them. There were at least three hundred people in the hall.

Jack and Lourain's arrival had not attracted any attention at all. People were regularly being sent over.

Jack was in no hurry to understand the situation. Instead, he pulled Lourain to the side.

Lourain patted his chest and breathed a sigh of relief, "I thought that I'd be trapped in the formation forever. I lost all hope the first time you failed!"

Jack was like a pillar of hope for Lourain.

When Jack and Zubac had tried to fuse their energies initially, they had failed to even last for a single second before the energy exploded. Looking at that, Lourain said nothing, but he was deeply disappointed.

Only then did he realize that he was not just much physically weaker than Jack, but mentally as well. Jack's calmness and intelligence were not something he could ever accomplish.

"Have you never lost hope before?" Lourain asked honestly.

He wanted to know Jack's honest thoughts.

Could Jack really have been as calm as he acted?

Jack nodded, "I will never let myself despair. If I've really given up hope, then death would not be far away. Only by living then will hope exist, and any hope needs to be held onto."

After Lourain heard that, his eyes lit up, and his admiration for Jack deepened even more.

"Why?! Twenty-seven points only get me this little?! Is my luck really so bad? Why?!" A chubby man said in despair.

"Fatty, just accept your fate! This is somewhere you test your luck in the first place. It's natural for something like this to happen," a blue-eyed man said with a teasing tone.

The chubby man stood up and glared at the blue-eyed man, "Stop trying to be snide! Haven't you exchanged your spirit crystals yet? Be careful, you might get an empty box even if you spent your whole fortune! If that happens, then I wonder if you will continue being so snide!"

The blue-eyed man was angered by that.

He frowned and looked at the plump man, "You're shameless! Are you trying to challenge me right now?"