

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2795

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2795-Jared immediately figured out that the Archaic Body Cultivation that Yuven was talking about had to be martial arts of the mundane world.

After reaching a certain cultivation level in the mundane world, if a person were to tear space and time to come to Ethereal Realm and continue cultivating in Body Cultivation, they would become an Archaic Body cultivator.

However, cultivating in this was an extremely slow process, and it was immensely challenging to become an immortal in this way, so many would choose to cultivate spiritual energy instead.

Nevertheless, these people had the blood of the beast race flowing in their veins, so they were not too suitable to cultivate spiritual energy and thus had to choose Body Cultivation instead.

“Will anyone come up and fight me today?” the man bellowed, his voice so loud the audience’s eardrums nearly burst. The crowd was silent as they looked at him. Despite the tempting stakes, no one had the courage to enter the arena.

After all, death was nothing peculiar in the arena. If one were much weaker than one’s opponent, the grim reaper would come for one almost instantaneously. Therefore, despite the greed in these people’s hearts, they knew that material possessions were useless if they ended up losing their lives.

When the muscular man saw no one entering the arena, he guffawed.

“Cowards, all of you! Does no one dare to compete against me anymore? I’ve come from a land far from here, and I won’t be bringing so little things back!”

Even though the man was insulting the audience, no one dared to rise to the challenge. Jared realized it was time for him to make an appearance. Yet, just before he could step into the arena, a voice rang out near him.

“Vasily, I’ve been following you for days, and I knew you’d come here to fight. Can barbarians like you no longer survive in your homeland? Is that why you’ve come all the way here to get resources?”

A man holding a hand fan leaped into the arena. The man was a cultivator at Third Level Body Fusion Realm, and it seemed that he knew the Archaic Body cultivator.

When Vasily saw the man, he frowned and questioned, “Jerison Tall, why must your family always go against us? The Tall family has already staked claims on the resources of the northernmost land, and we have decided not to fight with you for it. Yet, you seem to intend to kill us all!”

Vasily was evidently livid as he glared at Jerison. “A member of the Tall family from the northernmost land has come too?” Ghaylen sounded surprised.

“Mr. Samoll, you know about the Tall family?” Jared asked, hoping to learn more about said family from Ghaylen.

“I’ve only heard about them, how they’re powerful in the northernmost land, but otherwise, I know little about them. It looks like the Tall family has some unsettled grudges with the Archaic Body cultivators,” Ghaylen said. Jared nodded. “I think so too. Let’s wait and see what happens.”

Meanwhile, Jerison seemed unbothered by Vasily’s fury. He smirked and said, “As long as you join the Tall family, you can use our resources freely. You wouldn’t need to come all the way here to get more resources. You should know that everything in the northernmost land belongs to the Tall family. Nothing that isn’t the Tall family’s properties should exist there. Furthermore, anything that our family is interested in will eventually be ours.”

It would not be an exaggeration to say that Jerison was arrogant. The crowd began chattering about Jerison’s words, but none would actually want to go all the way to the northernmost land—a land so far from Jipsdale and had perilous environments— to fight for the Tall family’s resources.

Jared felt disgusted by Jerison’s words. Jerison was merely a cultivator at Third Level Body Fusion Realm, and yet, he was bold enough to utter such conceited declamations. It was obvious how prideful the Tall family was in the northernmost land.

“Your family is a tyrant! How can I possibly ever join your family? Even if we all die, we’ll never relent!” Vasily spat on the ground.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2796

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2796-“**Since you refuse to join the Tall family, then be prepared to meet your demise...**”

Jerison let out an icy chuckle before gesturing to Vasily in a provocative manner. By the look of things, Jerison had no fear of Vasily at all. Although the two men were of the same cultivation levels, it seemed that Jerison was more powerful.

Vasily frowned and stared at Jerison in anger. He was also well aware that he was no match for Jerison, but there was no way he could back down now that he was in the arena.

After a moment of hesitation, Vasily gritted his teeth, swung his axe, and charged at Jerison. The gigantic axe cut through the void, slashing down toward Jerison.

Jerison merely smiled coldly before taking a step back. A white mist came out from his fingertip, and he Lightly tapped Vasily’s axe.

Immediately, the crowd felt an extremely cold aura spreading from the arena. They could not help but tighten their clothes. Vasily’s huge axe was quickly covered with frost. The frost was also spreading toward Vasily’s arm.

Vasily was so shocked that he dropped his axe and retreated. However, the cold aura did not disappear when Vasily threw his axe aside. Instead, it started to spread around the entire arena.

In no time at all, the axe was completely frozen. When Vasily saw that, he knew there was no place for him to hide. He leaped into the air and planned to jump out of the arena.

Doing so meant losing, but at least, he would still be alive. Just as Vasily leaped into the air, Jerison did the same too and kicked Vasily’s muscular body. Vasily fell heavily on the arena. Soon, both his legs were covered with frost, and he could not move at all.

“Ah!” Vasily let out a roar and exuded a terrifying aura. At that moment, his cultivation level had risen to Third Level Body Fusion Realm!

A powerful aura burst forth from Vasily’s body. The ice on his legs began to crack. In the end, he managed to free himself.

“Hmph! You may have utilized the energy of the beast race, but it’s useless. You’ll have to die today no matter what!”

Jerison snorted and swung both his hands down. Suddenly, pillars of ice began to appear in the arena. They were like sharp knives heading in Vasily’s direction.

Once again, Vasily let out a roar and slammed his fists down. The immense power could be felt everywhere. That power clashed with the ice pillars and created loud explosions. The ice pillars shattered and turned into a ball of white mist.

In an instant, the ball of white mist devoured Vasily, and his body disappeared into thin air. Just as everyone was wondering what had happened, the ball of white mist disappeared, and Vasily reappeared.

However, Vasily was entirely frozen. Other than his eyes and mouth, he could not move the rest of his body!

Jerison smirked and walked up to Vasily. “Now, do you know how powerful I am? I’m going to ask you again. Are you willing to serve the Tall family?”

“I told you before that I’m an Archaic Body cultivator. Even if I die, I will never serve the Tall family!” Despite being subdued, Vasily still refused to yield.

“Fine. If that’s the case, then I shall finish you off now...” A glint flashed across Jerison’s eyes, and he sent a flying palm in Vasily’s way!

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2797

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2797-Vasily knew there was no way he could defend himself, so he shut his eyes and waited for his imminent death.

However, just as Jerison’s palm was about to land on Vasily, a strong suction caused Vasily to fly backward. The very next second, his body fell heavily outside of the arena. Because of the fall, the ice on Vasily’s body smashed to bits, and Vasily was able to move again.

That scenario did not cross Jerison's mind. For a moment, he was stunned. With a frown, he glanced at the crowd and questioned, "Which one of you saved him?"

Jerison knew that someone had saved Vasily. Otherwise, he would have been dead for sure. Now that Vasily had landed outside of the arena, that meant that he had lost the fight. Jerison could no longer attack him.

Vasily was equally puzzled. He turned around to look at the crowd and spotted Jared. The aura of the suction was similar to that on Jared's body. Furthermore, he could detect the aura of the beast race on Jared as well.

Although Vasily knew that Jared had saved his life, he said nothing. After all, Jared had made an enemy out of the Tall family when he rescued Vasily.

Since Jared had chosen to do it discreetly, it was obvious he did not want to offend the Tall family. Therefore, Vasily would not expose him

At that moment, Jerison was staring at the crowd in fury because no one owned up. "Now that Vasily has been defeated, these spirit coins and resources belong to me. I will use these and add on another ten million spirit coins as a wager. Does any one of you dare to fight me? The guy who saved Vasily earlier on, come and fight me if you have the guts..."

Since Jerison had no clue as to who the person was, he had no choice but to lure the person who saved Vasily with a huge bet.

The crowd exchanged glances with one another. No one dared to fight Jerison. If they could not even handle Vasily, they certainly would not be able to defeat Jerison. The onlookers were also curious and wanted to find out the identity of Vasily's secret savior.

"Mr. Chance, stop pretending. It's time you make a move..." said Ghaylen with a smile. Earlier on when Jared made his move to save Vasily, he had already sensed it. "In order to get a bigger house, I will sacrifice myself, then..."

With that, Jared walked to the arena slowly. After waiting for a while and seeing that no one was willing to fight him, Jerison was just about to mock the crowd when he saw Jared walking toward the arena.

Jerison was dumbfounded when he saw that. His cultivation level is only at Second Level Body Fusion Realm. How dare he come up here!

When Vasily saw Jared walking up to the arena, he was even more confident that it was Jared who had saved him just now. All eyes were on Jared.

“Who is he? How dare he go up there when he’s only at that level?” “This guy is insane. He’s only at Second Level Body Fusion Realm. I can’t believe he dares to fight a cultivator at Third Level Body Fusion Realm. He must be out of his mind!”

“He treasures money more than his life! What a fool!” “Looks like it wasn’t a wasted trip after all. We’re in for a good show!”

The crowd started gossiping among themselves. All of them were very sure that Jared would be severely humiliated and thrown out of the arena.

Perhaps he would even perish in the fight. The spirit coins and resources were very tempting, but none of them dared to risk their lives. Only Viola and the others knew the truth. They were happily waiting for a good show.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2798

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2798-Jared acted weak to prey on the strong with his Second Level Body Fusion Realm cultivation level. He didn’t even take cultivators at Fifth Level Body Fusion Realm seriously, let alone a cultivator at Third Level Body Fusion Realm.

“I shall accept the challenge,” Jared said to Jerison with a polite bow after approaching him. Jerison sized up Jared and said disdainfully. “Dude, was it you who secretly rescued Vasily?” “What do you think?” Jared neither admitted nor denied it, merely telling Jerison to make a guess.

“I guess it’s not you. A mere cultivator at Second Level Body Fusion Realm like you couldn’t have possibly saved Vasily. Still, how dare you accept this challenge considering your strength? Aren’t you afraid of death?”

Jerison was baffled, unable to fathom why Jared had the guts to go up on stage with his low cultivation level. After all, Jerison had displayed his strength earlier, and even Vasily, who was at Third Level Body Fusion Realm, was powerless to resist, so how could Jared, who was at Second Level Body Fusion Realm, have the courage to step up?

“I am afraid of death, but I’m too poor, so I wish to make some money,” Jared said with a faint smile.

“Ha! How ridiculous of you to come to this arena to make money with your inadequate strength. Do you think you can defeat me and take the stakes here?” Jerison was amused by Jared.

“I’m not sure either, but the stakes are so tempting that I can’t resist. How about this? You surrender and leave the arena, and I’ll collect the money and resources. We can skip the fight because I’m afraid I’ll hurt you,” Jared suggested with all seriousness.

Jerison was stunned by Jared’s proposal for a few moments. When he returned to his senses, he said, “What the f*ck are you talking about? You’re afraid you’ll hurt me? Even with my hands behind my back, I can boot you to death with one kick. Do you believe it or not?”

“I don’t believe it!” Jared shook his head. “Since you don’t believe me, I’ll prove it to you.” Jerison was about to make a move but was stopped by Jared.

“Hold on. Let’s agree to the terms. If you can’t beat me with your hands behind your back, it’ll be your loss,” Jared said to Jerison.

“No problem. If I can’t defeat you with only my feet, I lose.” Jerison was full of confidence. As a direct descendant of the Tall family and a cultivator at Third Level Body Fusion Realm, he would surely be scolded when he returned home if he couldn’t triumph over a cultivator at Second Level Body Fusion Realm.

“All right. Make your move, then.” Jared waved his hand. Jerison placed his hands behind his back and launched a kick at Jared. Seeing that, Jared quickly stepped back to dodge the attack.

Jerison’s foot grazed Jared’s chest. If Jared had been a moment slower, he would’ve been hit. At that moment, Jared put on a panicky appearance as if he had avoided the kick by sheer luck. Seeing that he had missed, Jerison threw another kick.

Jared dodged again. Jerison was taken aback. The next second, he kicked at Jared with alternate legs in rapid succession as if he had thrusters at the bottom of his feet. Jared seemed disheveled, desperately dodging, even falling on the stage, causing the crowd to laugh loudly.

Jerison was starting to grow impatient. I’ve kicked at him so many times, yet I can’t land a single blow! He managed to narrowly escape from me each time!

“D*mn it! I don’t believe this.” Jerison suddenly stamped his foot, and a chill instantly spread across the arena. He intended to use that method to slow down Jared’s dodging speed.

Jared couldn’t help but curl his lips, a contemptuous look flitting across his eyes when he saw the frost that kept spreading. He channeled the demonic fire within him to his feet and quietly waited for the frost to reach him.

Soon, the frost spread to Jared’s feet, but he remained motionless. Seeing that, Jerison smirked. Once his feet are frozen, he won’t be able to move. By then, I can kill him with a single kick.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2799

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2799-However, while Jerison was sneering smugly, he was suddenly stunned, and even the smile on his face faltered. The rapidly spreading frost abruptly halted upon reaching Jared’s feet, not moving forward an inch. It was as if the frost was afraid of Jared and no longer dared to move.

“How could this be?” Jerison furrowed his brows. Then, he let out a bellow. A large amount of cold mist emerged from his foot as he forcefully stomped on the arena.

The cold mist enveloped the arena, and the frost began to spread along the platform once again. However, the frost bypassed Jared, encasing the entire arena in ice.

The area within a one-meter radius where Jared stood was bare of frost. Jerison gazed at the incredulous scene before him, feeling utterly bewildered. “D*mn it! What the heck is going on? Still, trapping you within this one meter is sufficient.”

Jerison leaped up and aimed a kick at Jared. A massive amount of cold mist billowed, surging in Jared’s direction. Jared gave a derisive smile. He moved in a flash and instantly left the place he originally stood.

This time, Jerison’s kick missed again. He couldn’t help but look at Jared, only to find that the frost where the latter now stood had also vanished.

Wherever Jared went, the frost would disappear. The occurrence left Jerison utterly baffled. "It seems that your frost is a little afraid of me," Jared teased Jerison.

"D*mn it! I don't believe this!" Jerison gritted his teeth and attacked Jared once more. Jared merely dodged, and he did so in the most pathetic manner every time, deliberately making himself look as if he barely avoided getting hit.

That, in turn, prompted Jerison to accelerate his attacks. In the blink of an eye, Jerison had kicked at Jared over a hundred times, each one grazing the latter's body. The turns of events caused the onlookers below the stage to grow testy.

"Ah! This guy is so stupid. He's a cultivator at Third Level Body Fusion Realm, yet he can't even land a hit on a cultivator at Second Level Body Fusion Realm."

"This is so frustrating! He could've kicked that guy if he had moved his leg a little to the left." "I have this overwhelming urge to pull him off the stage and fight that dude myself!"

"Hit him! You're so close to getting him!" The crowd made a fuss. Jerison's face flushed crimson from embarrassment. He wanted to resume fighting, but his series of rapid attacks earlier had significantly drained his spiritual energy. At that moment, he was sweating profusely and panting heavily.

"Are we continuing? If you're not going to make a move, I'll consider you admitting defeat. In that case, all these stakes are mine!" Jared said to Jerison. "Of course we're continuing the fight. If I don't beat you today, I'll bring shame to the Tall family."

Jerison launched himself forward again and aimed another kick at Jared. Jared repeated his previous maneuver, swerving his body to dodge Jerison's strike.

However, right after Jared sidestepped, Jerison suddenly thrust his palms, which were initially tucked behind his back, at Jared. Two sheer cold auras raced toward Jared.

Even the surrounding air was frozen in an instant, and white snowflakes hung in the air. Failing to dodge in time, Jared was struck and frozen in place by the

two streams of cold aura. Jerison curled his lips at the sight of Jared being frozen. “Hahaha! Let’s see how you can dodge this time.”

Witnessing Jerison use his hands, Viola immediately snapped, “You liar! You said you wouldn’t use your hands, or it’d be your loss.”

“That’s right. Since it’s a duel, you should follow the rules. How can you violate the rules you set yourself?” Ghaylen was also furious.

“Hmph! All is fair in a battle! You know nothing. No matter what, this victory will be mine now!” Jerison was utterly unfazed by Viola’s and Ghaylen’s accusations.

Although Jerison had mentioned the rules about not using his hands, he was denying it now, all for the sake of securing the win.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2800

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2800-While feeling infuriated, Viola and Ghaylen were worried about Jared.

Even though Jared was strong and didn’t fear a cultivator at Fifth Level Body Fusion Realm, he had now been frozen still. All Jerison had to do was give him a gentle tap to shatter him into pieces.

“Who says that victory is yours? Aren’t you celebrating prematurely?”

Jared’s voice gradually rang out.

The stunned Jerison quickly turned to look at Jared. Noticing that Jared was still frozen in ice, he asked quizzically, “How can you speak when you’re frozen in ice?”

Jerison leaned in to take a closer look, for he wanted to find out how Jared could talk.

“Not only can I still speak, but I can also beat you up.”

The ice enveloping Jared melted in an instant, and out of it came a slap.

Jerison, who was standing right before Jared to observe him, didn't expect the ice to disappear instantaneously. He did not see Jared's swinging palm coming either. Staying vigilant was the last thing on his mind.

Smack!

The powerful slap sent Jerison flying in the air before he crashed below the arena with a resounding thud.

After struggling to pick himself up, Jerison glared at Jared, his face swollen all over.

A few of his teeth had fallen onto the pool of blood that he had thrown up.

"Damn it, I'm going to kill you..."

The sight of his falling teeth enraged Jerison, filling him with the urge to charge up the arena to rip Jared apart.

"This is outrageous! You lost the moment you fell out of the arena. How dare you go back there? Are you trying to cause trouble in Jipsdale?" warned the guards around the arena. They had swarmed forward with their weapons aimed at Jerison.

"Mr. Jerison, don't do anything rash!"

At that moment, two of the Tall family's servants came forward to hold Jerison back.

Jerison glowered as he looked up at Jared, who was standing in the arena. "Just you wait, kid. I'm not going to forget what you've done today."

Jared was unfazed by Jerison's threat, for the latter came from the far north which was thousands of miles away. He figured that it would be unlikely for him to ever cross paths with the Tall family again.

"Mr. Jerison, let's leave this place and meet up with Mr. Kaison first," one of his servants whispered.

Jerison grumbled, "I can't believe Kaison ignored our brother's instructions for the sake of three lousy girls. If only he had come with me to Jipsdale, I would not have been humiliated here, let alone beaten up!"

He shot Jared a glare. Only then did he leave with his two servants.

After Jerison departed, Jared swept his gaze through the crowd. “Is there anyone who wants to challenge me? I’m willing to bet these things here. Whoever comes up and is defeated will only lose a million spirit coins. In the event you beat me, you’ll win fifty million spirit coins and countless supplies.”

Jared’s offer triggered an uproar among the crowd.

Despite feeling intimidated by the sight of Jerison being beaten by Jared, the crowd was tempted by the reward of fifty million spirit coins and an unlimited supply of resources in return for a bet of one million spirit coins.

Moreover, Jared had struggled to beat Jerison earlier, a clear indication that he wasn’t that strong and could’ve gotten lucky.

“I’m going to accept the challenge.”

“I’ll accept the challenge too.”

“Me too...”

Many in the crowd clamored to fight Jared.

Jared gestured for the crowd to calm down. “Everyone, form a queue and fight me one by one!” Thereafter, he turned to Viola. “Viola, keep watch here together with Ghaylen. Make sure everyone hands over a million before they’re allowed to come up.”

Viola nodded before taking her position with Ghaylen at the entrance where they started collecting money.