A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/ Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2901

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2901-"Take me to see them at once."

Jared couldn't wait to be reunited with Feenix and Aislin.

"I still need to go to the cave to find the one called Josephine. If what Feenix said is true, she has been buried in the cave for a long time, and her life is in danger," Quinley replied.

"There's no such need. She has already been taken away."

Jared knew of the cave, for he had sensed Josephine and her companions' auras there. However, there was no one left by the time he arrived.

From the way things looked, Josephine had likely been rendered immobile by her injuries. Hence, she must have been taken by someone.

"Taken by someone?" Quinley was slightly surprised.

"Take me to see Feenix now," Jared urged. He wanted to rush to the Tall residence and bring Feenix and Aislin him. away with

"Calm down. The two of them are safe at my place. Now that chaos reigns everywhere in the far north, there's nowhere safe outside! If you take them with you, can you really protect them? Based on their strength, or the lack of it, there's no way they can defend themselves at all." Quinley analyzed the situation for Jared.

Only after hearing her words did Jared begin to calm down. Now that he was searching for the treasure, bringing Feenix and Aislin along would only put them in mortal danger.

Therefore, it made more sense for them to stay at the Tall residence. "In that case, I'll leave them with you, Ms. Tall. Please take good care of them. Once I find the treasure, I'll return and thank you personally. Please promise me that you'll keep them safe."

Jared placed his hopes on Quinley for the task as he could tell she was a good person with a kind heart.

"Don't worry. As long as I'm around, no one in the Tall family will dare bully the two of them," Quinley promised.

After a short exchange, Quinley prepared to head back and inform the two about Jared, certain that they would be happy to hear the news.

"Jerison, come back with me," Quinley ordered.

"Quinley, Mason ordered me to monitor the demons' movements. On top of that, I'm also to search for the treasure and the ice soul fragments. Since I'm on a mission, I can't go back with you," Jerison explained as he shook his head. "Given the chaos everywhere, it's dangerous for someone with your capability to be outside. Come back with me. I'll speak to Mason about it," Quinley insisted.

Jerison was only a Third Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator and among the weakest in the far north currently.

The Tall family might be well known in the far north, but cultivators that arrived from other places couldn't care less about them. As long as there was a conflict of interest, they would not hesitate to attack.

At worst, they would leave once they got whatever they wanted, as there was no way the Tall family would pursue them to the ends of the earth.

"Quinley, I'm not going back. I know how to protect myself. Besides, I have many men with me. Don't forget that I know this place like the back of my hand, so I'll be fine."

There was no way Jerison would return with her.

Faced with his obstinance, Quinley had no choice but to sigh in resignation. "Fine. Just don't give Jared any trouble, or I won't forgive you."

"Don't worry. He's your savior. I won't lay a finger on him," Jerison promised. Only after receiving his reassurance did Quinley leave with her mind at ease.

Upon her departure, Jerison gave Jared a cold look before leading his men away, leaving Jared and his companions to continue looking for the treasure.

After resting for a night, the group continued with their search. Even with the treasure map, trying to locate the treasure's exact location was still as difficult as finding a needle in a haystack.

Not long after they had set off, Jared, through his spiritual sense, detected a messy bunch of auras nearby, a sign that a large group of cultivators had gathered.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2902

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2902-"Let's check out what's going on in front," Jared remarked as he picked up his pace. Soon, Jared and his party could see more than ten men gesturing in front of a snowy mountain, seemingly engrossed in a discussion.

Upon walking up to the group, Jared and the others were greeted by the sight of a landslide that revealed an entrance to a pitch-black cave. Right then, no one had the courage to step inside it.

Among those in the group, Jared realized that it was the three men he ran into upon leaving Jipsdale-Konce, Sunny, and Lofton.

Back then, Konce was slapped by Hester and subsequently fled in fear. The moment the three of them saw Jared, Konce walked over with a smile on his face.

"What a coincidence, kid. I didn't expect to see you again," Konce greeted Jared. He looked as if he was trying to get into Jared's good books. After all, to have Hester backing him up, Jared was definitely someone important.

He must either be related to Mr. Sparrow or is a scion of some powerful family. Otherwise, Mr. Sparrow wouldn't have bothered to defend him!

"What a coincidence indeed, sir." Jared, too, grinned in response before asking. "By the way, what's going on here?"

"Yesterday, we heard some strange noises within the mountain, and today, the landslide uncovered this cave. Everyone is speculating that the cave might lead to a treasure. It's just that no one has the guts to be the first one to enter," Sunny explained.

"Sir, did no one probe it with spiritual sense?" Jared asked quizzically.

"It doesn't work. The sub-zero temperature of the cave prevents spiritual sense from probing deep into it," Sunny added.

With that, Jared stared at the cave and unleashed his spiritual sense into it. However, no sooner had his spiritual sense exceeded a distance of a hundred meters than a gust of frost energy blew outward, severing it.

"The frost energy inside this cave is really intense!" Jared exclaimed. At that moment, more than a dozen people were congregated outside the cave, but no one dared to venture in, as they would be the first ones to be exposed to all sorts of danger.

Just as everyone was at a loss, Jared suddenly felt Demon Flogger vibrate in his Storage Ring, letting out a faint glow.

Checking his Storage Ring with his spiritual sense, Jared furrowed his brows when he noticed the change in Demon Flogger. Why is it reacting? Is it because there are demons hiding within the group?

Jared was brimming with astonishment, for one couldn't tell who was a demon from the aura they exuded alone. After all, there were many methods demons could use to hide their aura, including the use of pills or charms.

If it wasn't for the huge difference in strength, one would find it hard to detect a demon once they hid their aura. Nevertheless, Demon Flogger was a celestial weapon. Even if a demon was hiding their aura, they would still fail to fool it.

Consequently, Jared scrutinized the group of more than ten men, hoping to pick out the demon among them.

Unfortunately, he couldn't discern who the demon was despite his best efforts, and it was not like he could whip out Demon Flogger in that situation.

Demon Flogger was a celestial weapon, so unveiling a treasure like that would only paint a target on Jared's back.

"Wow, it's really lively here..."

All of a sudden, a voice rang out, causing everyone's gazes to turn toward it. They were soon greeted by the sight of Jerison approaching with his men.

At that moment, a look of disdain flashed across the latter's face. Even though there were Eighth Level Body Fusion Realm cultivators present, Jerison didn't see them as a threat at all, for the far north was considered the Tall family's turf.

As Jerison scanned through the crowd, he realized that those in Jared's group were the only people he knew.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2903

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2903-Jerison introduced himself, saying, "I'm Jerison Tall, the third son of the Tall family from the far north. You must have heard of our family, right? Why is everyone gathered here? What's the occasion?"

It was clear that Jerison intended to make everyone fear the Tall family's influence and respect him. However, after he made his introduction, everyone simply ignored him.

In fact, the formidable cultivators present regarded him with disdain and emitted icy snorts. Jerison felt humiliated, but he couldn't vent his anger at them.

After all, his subordinates were merely at Fifth Level Body Fusion Realm. If they got involved in a conflict with someone at Eighth Level Body Fusion Realm, he would be at a disadvantage. As no one paid him any heed, Jerison cast Vasily an awkward look. "Vasily, what happened here?"

The only person Jerison was familiar with in this gathering was Vasily. They had once been adversaries, but there was no longer any reason for them to engage in combat.

"The ice mountain collapsed, revealing a cave. It's likely the location of the treasure," Vasily said, pointing at the dark cave. Jerison approached the cave and glanced inside. It was dark, and he couldn't see anything.

"If this could be the location of the treasure, we should head in and take a look," Jerison said, turning to the crowd.

He couldn't understand why these strong cultivators showed no signs of heading in. Everyone looked at Jerison. Despite being at Third Level Body Fusion Realm, he was arrogant.

Seeing that no one bothered to respond to him, Jerison let out a disdainful snort and said, "You're all nothing but a bunch of cowards. If y'all won't go in, I'll go in myself." He then instructed his subordinates, "Follow me closely, and don't wander off."

One of Jerison's subordinates cautioned, "Mr. Jerison, it's not wise to enter unknown caves like this."

Jerison refused to listen to his advice. As he was stubborn, Jared spoke up. "The cave is saturated with frost energy. Rushing in recklessly could be perilous."

After all, Quinley had rescued Feenix and Aislin, both of whom were currently residing in the Tall residence. If Jared did nothing to prevent Jerison from embarking on a potentially perilous path, it wouldn't be considerate of him.

It would be unkind of Jared to stand idly by as Jerison obstinately pursued a dangerous course of action.

He owed Quinley a favor. Quinley was very strict with Jerison, but Jared could tell that she held a deep affection for him.

"Frost energy?" Jerison was initially stunned but soon burst into laughter. "The Talls do not fear frost energy. We've trained in techniques that make us well-suited for cold environments."

The Tall family's cultivation techniques harnessed the frost energy from the far north to enhance their cultivation, enabling them to utilize frost energy effectively, even freezing their adversaries when needed.

Jerison wasn't afraid of the frost energy. He strode into the cave. The Tall family's subordinates had no choice but to go after him. Seeing that Jerison had entered the cave, Jared waved his hand and urged, "Let's head in, too."

Once Jared and the others ventured into the cave, more cultivators began to follow suit. They were much more at ease knowing that someone was leading the way.

The cave was dark and chilly.

As they continued their journey, they came across countless ice crystals adorning the cave walls that illuminated the entire cave very brightly.

The cave was huge, sloping downward. Although the entrance was relatively modest, the further they went in, the more space there was.

"Be careful and put your guard up. There are Demonic Cultivators among us," Jared whispered to Viola, Cloud, and the rest.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2904

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2904-Everyone was dumbfounded. Vasily approached him and asked in a low voice, "Mr. Chance, are there really Demonic Cultivators among them? Why can't I sense anything?"

"I can't sense anything either," Jared replied. "I suspect they've employed some method to conceal their auras. There's something strange about Demon Flogger, so I'm quite certain that there are Demonic Cultivators among us."

Vasily struggled to hide his astonishment. "These Demonic Cultivators are incredibly audacious to infiltrate the treasure-hunting team. Once we locate the treasure, they will undoubtedly make a move and reveal themselves!"

Jared reminded them, "I'm afraid the Demonic Cultivators could resort to despicable tricks, so be careful and don't trust anyone inside!"

"Got it!" Everyone nodded. They ventured deeper into the cave, which was saturated with frost energy, compelling them to tap into their spiritual energy to withstand the freezing conditions.

Vasily, Jerison, and others remained unfazed by the frost energy, having become accustomed to it over time.

After they journeyed for several miles, the frost energy grew denser, transforming the entire area into what seemed like a frozen realm.

Jared and the like felt as if they were walking in an igloo surrounded by ice crystals. Viola was trembling from the chill. Her clothes were covered in a thick frost.

Jared took her hand and transmitted a warm current into Viola's body through his hand. Only then did she feel a lot better.

"Be careful, everyone. The frost energy will get more intense as we go deeper," Jared reminded them.

Just as he spoke those words, Jerison, who was at the front of the group, abruptly stopped in his tracks and emitted a piercing scream of agony.

"Mr. Jerison!" The subordinates of the Tall family immediately ran toward him. Upon hearing Jerison's anguished cry, the entire group came to an abrupt stop. Before their eyes, Jerison's legs were rapidly freezing, a stark contrast to his earlier claims that he was immune to the effects of the frost energy.

Jerison fought desperately, but his efforts were in vain. His attempts to absorb the frost energy did nothing to impede the rapid transformation of his legs into ice.

The Tall family's subordinates promptly intervened, trying to absorb the frost energy to rescue Jerison, but they too fell victim to the freezing effect, and their attempts to save him proved futile.

Jerison's lower body had turned into ice, and he panicked. "Help me! Help!" he screamed, fear filling his eyes.

"Everyone, stop moving!" Seeing that, Jared released his grip on Viola and hurried over to Jerison. Demonic fire surged from Jared's palm, sending a warm current into Jerison's body.

Simultaneously, the demonic fire flared up beneath Jared's own feet, causing the ice around him to melt. When Jared cast the demonic fire, two cultivators among the crowd had surprised and confused expressions.

Shortly after, Jerison was released from the icy grip, and Jared quickly pulled him back.

"Mr. Jerison, are you okay?" his subordinates asked worriedly.

Jerison reassured the concerned group that he was indeed fine. He cast a grateful glance at Jared and said, "Thank you, Jared."

He did not expect Jared to be the one who came to his rescue in the end.

"There's an arcane array on the road ahead," Jared said, his gaze fixated on the path beneath their feet. "A single misstep and you'll be frozen."

"An arcane array? That suggests the treasure is very likely concealed within this cave given the presence of human traces," Cloud said.

"That might be the case. Don't move, and let me observe the area."

Jared stopped the rest from advancing further.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2905-Jared conducted a meticulous examination of the cave. It appeared barren, containing nothing but the pervasive frost energy and shimmering ice crystals.

Jared bit his finger and fished out a talisman paper, sketching a circle on it. He then lit it with his spiritual fire.

While Jared wasn't as skilled as Flaxseed in casting charm spells, he possessed the knowledge to cast a spell to reveal concealed arcane arrays.

As the charm was consumed by flames and vanished into ashes, the arcane array materialized before Jared's eyes. The path beneath their feet transformed into a chessboard with numerous squares.

Only those who correctly guessed the steps would be able to pass through safely. Anyone who made a wrong move would promptly succumb to the frost energy and turn into ice. After careful observation, Jared felt the urge to laugh out loud.

Rather than attempting to dismantle the arcane array, he instructed Cloud and the others, "I will lead the way, and you guys will follow every step that I take. Do not step on anywhere else. Understand? You must step precisely where I have stepped."

Jared was the only one who could see the arcane array among them.

"All right!" They nodded. Jared began walking forward cautiously, moving at a slow pace. He was concerned that the others might not have a clear view and take the wrong way.

Viola trailed behind Jared, followed by Vasily, Cloud, and the others. They arranged themselves in a line and advanced at a painstakingly slow pace as they followed Jared's every step precisely.

Seeing that, the other individuals in the cave also started to move. However, these outsiders didn't follow Jared's steps and proceeded in a haphazard manner. Soon, someone took the wrong step and got attacked by the frost energy.

"Help! Save me!"

"Help! I'm getting frozen, too!"

They immediately screamed for help. Alas, no one could save them. "Konce, Lofton, I'm doomed!" Suddenly, Sunny halted in his tracks, fear flashing across his eyes.

He glanced down and realized that his legs were freezing rapidly. Konce and Lofton swiftly retreated, distancing themselves from Sunny.

"Save me! Hurry up!" Sunny shouted, activating his energy to attempt to break the frost on his legs. However, his efforts were in vain.

"Sunny, we're sorry. There's nothing we can do. You're on your own," Konce said and quickly left. Lofton went after him. Fear gripped Sunny, and he began to feel despondent when suddenly, a flame hurtled toward him.

Before their very eyes, the flame burst into existence and surrounded Sunny. The ice encasing his body began to melt away, and he was freed from his entrapment. Sunny immediately leaped away from the spot.

Despite his miserable state, he was no longer trapped by the ice. Sunny looked up and realized that Jared was glancing at him. Clearly, Jared was the one who had saved him with the fire.

"Follow my lead, and don't wander off," Jared said to him.

Hearing that, everyone else promptly realized why Jared and his group didn't get attacked by the frost energy along the way.

There were traps lining the way, and Jared knew how to bypass these traps. "Why didn't you say so earlier? My friend was trapped by the ice!"

"That's right! How could you be so cruel to ignore the plight of those who got trapped by the ice?"

People started hurtling insults at Jared in displeasure.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2906-"Enough of your complaints! If you keep whining, I'll take matters into my own hands. No one forced you into entering this cave. If you want the treasure, you must be ready to gamble your

life. Why should he be responsible for saving you? Are you his child?" Sunny's aura surged as he fixed a stern gaze on the disgruntled individuals.

Sunny, who was at Eighth Level Body Fusion Realm and among the strongest cultivators present, swiftly silenced the others with his warning.

Having been rescued by Jared, he had to speak up for him. Jared ignored those who yelled at him. The reason why he didn't reveal the arcane array to everyone was so that some of them would turn into ice.

If the treasure was indeed concealed within the cave, the presence of more cultivators would make it increasingly challenging for him to secure the Ice Soul Pill.

He had little concern for their lives, as they held no significance to him. Jared had chosen to save Sunny as the latter had helped him outside of Jipsdale.

Additionally, Sunny was considerably stronger than any of the others. If they happened to discover the treasure, Jared and his group would be at a distinct disadvantage against Sunny, Konce, and Lofton.

He wanted to win over one of them, and among the three cultivators, Sunny was the only one who had shown signs of wanting to talk to him.

They continued their journey. This time, everyone followed behind Jared obediently. It took them over an hour to finally make it through the area full of traps.

"Good! We've finally made it out of here. Someone set up an arcane array here. If we had taken a wrong step, we wouldn't have made it out here alive."

Jared heaved a sigh of relief. The frost energy was intense, but Jared was sweating. His sweat vaporized into mists. He had been careful throughout the journey.

Everyone also breathed a sigh of relief after walking out of that area. However, along the way, some cultivators still became ice sculptures.

Jared settled into a cross-legged position, meticulously regulating his energy. While he possessed the demonic fire, it wasn't boundless, so he needed to absorb and refine it, allowing it to gradually expand. The demonic fire within him remained insufficient.

After saving Jerison and Sunny, Jared could feel that his demonic fire had gotten weaker. Right then, Sunny came over to thank Jared. "Thank you for your help, Jared."

"You're welcome, Sir," Jared replied with a smile.

"You saved my life. I have to show my gratitude." As Sunny spoke, he pulled out a mystical herb from his bag. It was red in color and felt warm to the touch.

"I happen to have a Warming Herb with me. While it may not aid in cultivation, it can help ward off the frost energy. I brought it along because I anticipated coming to the far north. Since your girlfriend appears to be struggling with the cold, I'll give this Warming Herb to her," Sunny said as he handed the herb to Viola.

Instead of accepting the herb, Viola glanced at Jared.

"It's his kind gesture. Take it," Jared said with a smile.

"Thank you, Sir!"

Viola accepted the Warming Herb and kept it close to her. Indeed, she felt warmer and more comfortable with its presence.

Sunny sat down beside Jared, and they began chatting. They chatted for a while, occasionally breaking into laughter.

Through their conversation, Jared discovered that Sunny, Lofton, and Konce had formed a temporary team. Despite knowing each other for a long while, they weren't close to each other.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2907-After a while of rest, the group continued their way. Jared was still the one taking the lead as the others silently followed him. No one wanted to take the risk, after all.

More than an hour had passed since then. Jared's group had no idea how far down below the icy layers they had reached. Nevertheless, the path ahead soon brightened up. A palace made of ice appeared before them.

There were unusual auras around them that formed mists and made the palace almost indiscernible. "How majestic! This must be the location where

the treasure is hidden!" "Wow, I never thought that the Archaic Body cultivators' treasure would be in a place as grand as this."

"I wonder what treasures lie in this palace. Let's hurry up and get inside."

Unable to hold themselves back, some were already rushing toward the inside of the palace. Seeing that, Jerison quickly led the servants toward the palace as well, but Jared stopped him.

"Don't move. I have a feeling it's not that simple," Jared said to Jerison.

"What's not simple? Can't you see that those people are already on their way into the palace? If we're far behind them, we won't get anything!" Jerison said loudly.

"Mr. Chance, are we really not going in? Maybe the treasure is within the palace before us." Even Cloud was starting to get impatient.

"No. Even if there's treasure inside, it won't be so easy to take it out."

Just as Jared said that, a roar echoed in the area, frightening every soul present. The cloud of mist had turned into various ferocious beasts that began attacking those who ran into the palace.

Some could not react to the change in time and were frozen into glacial statues by the mist beasts. Many quickly retreated, and more were looking at the mist beasts in shock.

When Jerison saw that, he could not help but break out in a cold sweat. If not for Jared stopping him earlier, he would have ended up like the victims. Now, in the face of the mist beasts, no one dared to make any rash moves.

"Sunny, Lofton, let's do this together. These illusionary beasts are nothing to be afraid of. Let's get inside," Konce suggested.

"Okay." Lofton nodded. However, Sunny did not speak. It seemed that he did not wish to remain in the same team as the other two anymore. After all, what those two had done had broken his heart.

From now on, Sunny was only going to follow Jared. If Jared went in, then Sunny would enter the palace too. Seeing that Sunny was silent, Konce grew annoyed, but there was nothing he could say about that in a place like this.

Jared studied the cloud of mist, his spiritual sense piercing through the mist to seek its origin. Soon, Jared found transparent beast cores surrounded by the thick mist.

It was only because of these beast cores that the mist could transform into various beasts to launch their attacks. Jared's lips quirked up. He turned to Sunny and said, "Sir, why don't we work together to test out these mist beasts?" "Sure," came Sunny's swift response.

"Cloud, come with us. The three of us will work together. Remember, we're only against one cloud of mist. Don't approach the other clouds," Jared reminded them.

"Of course." Cloud bobbed his head.

Jared had chosen them both because they were the most powerful ones in the group. Jared did not know much about the strength of the mist beasts, so he dared not let the others experiment rashly.

Jared took out his Dragonslayer Sword, which was emanating demonic fire. The demonic fire was the best weapon against beasts with frost energy like these.

"Charge!"

Jared darted forward at the sight of a lone cloud of mist.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2908-Just as Jared approached the cloud of mist, a roar came from within it. It began twisting before transforming into a many-legged beast.

As the beast opened its mouth, a gust of frost energy enveloped Jared, who then began plummeting. Just as the beast's attention was attracted by Jared, Cloud and Sunny each appeared on one side.

Both men quickly launched attacks at that beast. Their immense spiritual energy turned into tens of thousands of palm attacks that smacked the beast.

Alas, those attacks did nothing to the beasts. The beasts were formed by mist, so they did not have a solid form. The attacks were utterly useless against them.

Cloud and Sunny froze momentarily, but during that brief moment, the beast roared and charged toward the duo, frost energy escaping its mouth.

Right as the duo was about to be shrouded by the frost energy, Jared suddenly appeared. With a mighty wave of his Dragonslayer Sword, a demonic fire shield appeared.

When the frost energy came into contact with the demonic fire, it crackled and turned into smoke. Jared held his sword and dashed right into the beast.

The moment he entered its body, the formed creatures reverted back into a swirling mist. However, Jared was still inside the mist.

Both Cloud and Sunny were left flabbergasted by Jared's audacity. They had never expected him to be such a risk- taker. "Jared!"

"Mr. Chance!"

Both Viola and Vasily panicked and yelled out Jared's name when they saw that Jared was suddenly enveloped in the mist. Everyone watched as the scene unfolded in silence.

Cloud and Sunny did not dare to move closer to the mist, let alone attack it. They feared that they would end up hurting Jared.

Right when everyone was taken aback and feeling powerless, a transformation started to unfold within the mist.

The mist began to stir for a while before fading and disappearing. When the mist was completely gone, Jared was floating in midair.

"Jared!"

Viola leaped toward Jared.

Jared quickly cried out, "Don't come any closer!"

There were many clouds of mist around the palace, and if she were to get too close to any of them, she would be attacked.

Jared stopped Viola and descended back to the ground. Cloud and Sunny hurried over.

"Mr. Chance, are you okay?"

"Jared, are you okay?"

Both Cloud and Sunny expressed their concerns, and the others crowded over as well to find out how Jared was doing.

"I'm fine." Jared shook his head with a smile before uncurling his fingers to reveal a transparent, crystalline beast core on his palm.

Many wore looks of disbelief and their eyes were wide when they saw the beast core. Only Vasily's and Jerison's groups were not taken aback.

"What is this, Jared? It's much like a crystal. Did the mist turn into beasts because of this?" Sunny asked curiously.

"This is an ice ant beast's beast core. The ice ant beasts live deep under glacial layers all year long, and they feast on frost energy. It'll be hard to see them or capture them. I wonder why there are ice ant beast's beast cores in the mist," Vasily said.

"Evidently, these ice ant beasts were killed. Their beast cores were taken out and planted here. They must have done this to prevent people from entering the palace," Jared said flatly.

"These ice ant beast's beast cores are expensive. I never thought we'd encounter fully formed beast cores here. This is marvelous," Jerison exclaimed.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2909- These Two Are Demonic Cultivators

Right as Jerison said that, Konce and Lofton jumped and rushed toward a cloud of mist. Seeing that, the other cultivators quickly targeted the other clouds of mist.

How could they let those clouds of mist go when they contained expensive beast cores? They had risked their lives to come to this land far north for resources and treasures!

Jerison was about to merrily lead his men to salvage beast cores from the mist when Jared stopped him again. Jerison turned to look at Jared in confusion. Why is he stopping me?

By then, many were starting to fight against the mist. After stopping Jerison, Jared turned around and noticed two people who remained unmoving as though they were uninterested in the beast cores.

They had been equally still when the people had rushed toward the palace in excitement earlier too.

"Gentlemen, why aren't you going into the mist to look for beast cores?" Jared asked with a slight smile.

"We're weak and unable to fight against those mist beasts. Even if we know there are beast cores to be obtained, we dare not go after them," one of them replied with a bitter smile.

"Yeah, we're too weak to do that," theother chimed in. Jared silently studied them for a moment before enveloping them with his spiritual sense.

If a cultivator were to check another cultivator out with their spiritual sense without bothering to hide it, they might start a fight.

After all, no one would want someone else to study them with their spiritual sense for no reason. However, the two of them remained unfazed even when Jared did that. It was as if they had no idea Jared was using his spiritual sense to check them out.

Right then, Demon Flogger in Jared's Storage Ring began moving when Jared used his spiritual sense to study them.

Indeed, Jared was checking them out with his spiritual sense to enrage them. If they strike at him, he would then be able to figure out if they were Demonic Cultivators or not with their auras.

After all, no matter how well they concealed their auras, when they fought, they would accidentally reveal their demon aura.

The only reason they did not have any demon aura was if they were not Demonic Cultivators in the first place.

Alas, after a long while, both men remained unbothered. Jared did not dare to conclude that they were Demonic Cultivators. At that moment, within Jared's consciousness field, Faiyar said, "Mr. Chance, these two are Demonic Cultivators."

Jared was slightly startled by that. "How do you know that?"

He himself could not even come to a conclusion after checking them out with his spiritual sense, and yet, Faiyar, who was just a soul remnant living in his consciousness field, was saying that those two individuals were Demonic Cultivators.

"I sensed it when you were checking them out with your spiritual sense. They're disciples of the Inferno Devil lineage. I could sense them because we're from the same lineage. If they were disciples of another lineage, I wouldn't be able to sense it," Faiyar explained.

Jared finally realized what was going on. These two men before him were disciples of the Inferno Devil lineage. He recalled the scene of him saving Jerison and Sunny with his demonic fire.

The two had to have witnessed that, and there was no way they would not have recognized demonic fire. Jared studied them intently for a moment before leaving. He did not expose them.

He wanted to find out why these Demonic Cultivators had secretly followed them here. Meanwhile, some people who had obtained the beast cores in the mist were cheering happily.

Jerison, gripped by his jealousy, gritted his teeth resentfully, but Jared continued to stop him from diving into the mist. Since Jared had saved him, Jerison had no choice but to heed Jared's words.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2910-After what seemed like forever, the clouds of mist were getting lesser and lesser. Although many had gotten beast cores, they had exhausted much of their strength.

Some were even injured. Clearly, the overall power of the people had decreased. "The mist is gone. Can we enter the palace now?" Jerison asked.

"Wait," Jared answered, still holding Jerison back. "Wait, wait, wait. We've been waiting forever! What are we waiting for?"

Jerison could not comprehend what Jared's aim was. Jared said nothing as he silently looked at the two Demonic Cultivators.

If they entered the palace, Jared would do so as well. If they did not, he would stay outside. There must be more dangers within the palace, and clearly, these two Demonic Cultivators are familiar with the area.

Meanwhile, some of the people had already entered the palace and were letting out shrieks of pleasant surprise.

When the people outside heard those sounds, they could not help but enter as well. Soon, aside from Jared's group, the others had also entered. Seeing this, the two Demonic Cultivators exchanged a glance and followed suit.

"This palace is absolutely stunning, and it houses the treasure we seek. If we don't move quickly, we might miss our chance to claim it."

As the two spoke, they hastily made their way into the palace. Jared waved his hand and instructed, "Come on, we're going in too."

Jared led his group into the palace. Upon stepping into the palace, they were left in awe by the spectacle that lay before them. Within the colossal palace, there were colorful ice coffins, with five immense ice coffins positioned in the center.

The ice coffins were not arranged in a row; they were arranged in a circle. Right in the center of the circle was a strange crimson pattern that looked as though someone had drawn it with blood.

Inside these ice coffins lay the bodies of massive beasts that appeared as if they were in a deep slumber.

"Those are ice soul beasts!" Vasily exclaimed with sudden excitement as he laid eyes on the beasts' bodies.

"Ice soul beasts?" Jared furrowed his brows. If this was indeed the location of the treasure, the presence of numerous ice soul beasts' bodies raised a perplexing question.

Furthermore, where was the treasure? Although the palace was very huge, a single glance revealed that there was no treasure to be found anywhere within its confines.

"Are these ice soul beasts?" Jerison quickly stepped closer, thrilled to observe the bodies through the ice coffins. Until that moment, ice soul beasts had been nothing but a legend to him.

Ice soul beasts lived thousands of meters beneath the ice, never venturing to the surface where humans dwelt. As a result, very few had ever laid eyes on an ice soul beast up close.

"I've read about them in an old book. This is exactly what an ice soul beast should look like. But there are five beasts here, sealed by ice coffins too. What happened here? Is this place really the spot where our ancestors kept their treasures?"

Vasily found it hard to fathom that the forefather of the Archaic Body cultivators had been able to kill five ice soul beasts. It sounded utterly implausible. Jared checked the five ice coffins before letting his gaze land on the red pattern.

The pattern looked like an arcane array but not at the same time. Jared tried to study it with his spiritual sense but he couldn't.

"You know, this place seems more like an altar to me," Sunny said, walking over. The five ice soul beasts could be the sacrificial offerings, and the pattern in the center might be part of some ritual.

"Who did this? Why did they put in so much effort for an altar? What is the purpose of this ritual?"

Jared was perplexed. Apart from the beasts and the coffins, there seemed to be no magical items to be found in this place. Who would possibly come thousands of meters under the ice for a ritual?

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2905

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2905-Jared conducted a meticulous examination of the cave. It appeared barren, containing nothing but the pervasive frost energy and shimmering ice crystals.

Jared bit his finger and fished out a talisman paper, sketching a circle on it. He then lit it with his spiritual fire.

While Jared wasn't as skilled as Flaxseed in casting charm spells, he possessed the knowledge to cast a spell to reveal concealed arcane arrays.

As the charm was consumed by flames and vanished into ashes, the arcane array materialized before Jared's eyes. The path beneath their feet transformed into a chessboard with numerous squares.

Only those who correctly guessed the steps would be able to pass through safely. Anyone who made a wrong move would promptly succumb to the frost energy and turn into ice. After careful observation, Jared felt the urge to laugh out loud.

Rather than attempting to dismantle the arcane array, he instructed Cloud and the others, "I will lead the way, and you guys will follow every step that I take. Do not step on anywhere else. Understand? You must step precisely where I have stepped."

Jared was the only one who could see the arcane array among them.

"All right!" They nodded. Jared began walking forward cautiously, moving at a slow pace. He was concerned that the others might not have a clear view and take the wrong way.

Viola trailed behind Jared, followed by Vasily, Cloud, and the others. They arranged themselves in a line and advanced at a painstakingly slow pace as they followed Jared's every step precisely.

Seeing that, the other individuals in the cave also started to move. However, these outsiders didn't follow Jared's steps and proceeded in a haphazard manner. Soon, someone took the wrong step and got attacked by the frost energy.

"Help! Save me!"

"Help! I'm getting frozen, too!"

They immediately screamed for help. Alas, no one could save them. "Konce, Lofton, I'm doomed!" Suddenly, Sunny halted in his tracks, fear flashing across his eyes.

He glanced down and realized that his legs were freezing rapidly. Konce and Lofton swiftly retreated, distancing themselves from Sunny.

"Save me! Hurry up!" Sunny shouted, activating his energy to attempt to break the frost on his legs. However, his efforts were in vain.

"Sunny, we're sorry. There's nothing we can do. You're on your own," Konce said and quickly left. Lofton went after him. Fear gripped Sunny, and he began to feel despondent when suddenly, a flame hurtled toward him.

Before their very eyes, the flame burst into existence and surrounded Sunny. The ice encasing his body began to melt away, and he was freed from his entrapment. Sunny immediately leaped away from the spot.

Despite his miserable state, he was no longer trapped by the ice. Sunny looked up and realized that Jared was glancing at him. Clearly, Jared was the one who had saved him with the fire.

"Follow my lead, and don't wander off," Jared said to him.

Hearing that, everyone else promptly realized why Jared and his group didn't get attacked by the frost energy along the way.

There were traps lining the way, and Jared knew how to bypass these traps. "Why didn't you say so earlier? My friend was trapped by the ice!"

"That's right! How could you be so cruel to ignore the plight of those who got trapped by the ice?"

People started hurtling insults at Jared in displeasure.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2906-"Enough of your complaints! If you keep whining, I'll take matters into my own hands. No one forced you into entering this cave. If you want the treasure, you must be ready to gamble your life. Why should he be responsible for saving you? Are you his child?" Sunny's aura surged as he fixed a stern gaze on the disgruntled individuals.

Sunny, who was at Eighth Level Body Fusion Realm and among the strongest cultivators present, swiftly silenced the others with his warning.

Having been rescued by Jared, he had to speak up for him. Jared ignored those who yelled at him. The reason why he didn't reveal the arcane array to everyone was so that some of them would turn into ice.

If the treasure was indeed concealed within the cave, the presence of more cultivators would make it increasingly challenging for him to secure the Ice Soul Pill.

He had little concern for their lives, as they held no significance to him. Jared had chosen to save Sunny as the latter had helped him outside of Jipsdale.

Additionally, Sunny was considerably stronger than any of the others. If they happened to discover the treasure, Jared and his group would be at a distinct disadvantage against Sunny, Konce, and Lofton.

He wanted to win over one of them, and among the three cultivators, Sunny was the only one who had shown signs of wanting to talk to him.

They continued their journey. This time, everyone followed behind Jared obediently. It took them over an hour to finally make it through the area full of traps.

"Good! We've finally made it out of here. Someone set up an arcane array here. If we had taken a wrong step, we wouldn't have made it out here alive."

Jared heaved a sigh of relief. The frost energy was intense, but Jared was sweating. His sweat vaporized into mists. He had been careful throughout the journey.

Everyone also breathed a sigh of relief after walking out of that area. However, along the way, some cultivators still became ice sculptures.

Jared settled into a cross-legged position, meticulously regulating his energy. While he possessed the demonic fire, it wasn't boundless, so he needed to absorb and refine it, allowing it to gradually expand. The demonic fire within him remained insufficient.

After saving Jerison and Sunny, Jared could feel that his demonic fire had gotten weaker. Right then, Sunny came over to thank Jared. "Thank you for your help, Jared."

"You're welcome, Sir," Jared replied with a smile.

"You saved my life. I have to show my gratitude." As Sunny spoke, he pulled out a mystical herb from his bag. It was red in color and felt warm to the touch.

"I happen to have a Warming Herb with me. While it may not aid in cultivation, it can help ward off the frost energy. I brought it along because I anticipated coming to the far north. Since your girlfriend appears to be struggling with the cold, I'll give this Warming Herb to her," Sunny said as he handed the herb to Viola.

Instead of accepting the herb, Viola glanced at Jared.

"It's his kind gesture. Take it," Jared said with a smile.

"Thank you, Sir!"

Viola accepted the Warming Herb and kept it close to her. Indeed, she felt warmer and more comfortable with its presence.

Sunny sat down beside Jared, and they began chatting. They chatted for a while, occasionally breaking into laughter.

Through their conversation, Jared discovered that Sunny, Lofton, and Konce had formed a temporary team. Despite knowing each other for a long while, they weren't close to each other.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2907-After a while of rest, the group continued their way. Jared was still the one taking the lead as the others silently followed him. No one wanted to take the risk, after all.

More than an hour had passed since then. Jared's group had no idea how far down below the icy layers they had reached. Nevertheless, the path ahead soon brightened up. A palace made of ice appeared before them.

There were unusual auras around them that formed mists and made the palace almost indiscernible. "How majestic! This must be the location where the treasure is hidden!" "Wow, I never thought that the Archaic Body cultivators' treasure would be in a place as grand as this."

"I wonder what treasures lie in this palace. Let's hurry up and get inside."

Unable to hold themselves back, some were already rushing toward the inside of the palace. Seeing that, Jerison quickly led the servants toward the palace as well, but Jared stopped him.

"Don't move. I have a feeling it's not that simple," Jared said to Jerison.

"What's not simple? Can't you see that those people are already on their way into the palace? If we're far behind them, we won't get anything!" Jerison said loudly.

"Mr. Chance, are we really not going in? Maybe the treasure is within the palace before us." Even Cloud was starting to get impatient.

"No. Even if there's treasure inside, it won't be so easy to take it out."

Just as Jared said that, a roar echoed in the area, frightening every soul present. The cloud of mist had turned into various ferocious beasts that began attacking those who ran into the palace.

Some could not react to the change in time and were frozen into glacial statues by the mist beasts. Many quickly retreated, and more were looking at the mist beasts in shock.

When Jerison saw that, he could not help but break out in a cold sweat. If not for Jared stopping him earlier, he would have ended up like the victims. Now, in the face of the mist beasts, no one dared to make any rash moves.

"Sunny, Lofton, let's do this together. These illusionary beasts are nothing to be afraid of. Let's get inside," Konce suggested.

"Okay." Lofton nodded. However, Sunny did not speak. It seemed that he did not wish to remain in the same team as the other two anymore. After all, what those two had done had broken his heart.

From now on, Sunny was only going to follow Jared. If Jared went in, then Sunny would enter the palace too. Seeing that Sunny was silent, Konce grew annoyed, but there was nothing he could say about that in a place like this.

Jared studied the cloud of mist, his spiritual sense piercing through the mist to seek its origin. Soon, Jared found transparent beast cores surrounded by the thick mist.

It was only because of these beast cores that the mist could transform into various beasts to launch their attacks. Jared's lips quirked up. He turned to Sunny and said, "Sir, why don't we work together to test out these mist beasts?" "Sure," came Sunny's swift response.

"Cloud, come with us. The three of us will work together. Remember, we're only against one cloud of mist. Don't approach the other clouds," Jared reminded them.

"Of course." Cloud bobbed his head.

Jared had chosen them both because they were the most powerful ones in the group. Jared did not know much about the strength of the mist beasts, so he dared not let the others experiment rashly.

Jared took out his Dragonslayer Sword, which was emanating demonic fire. The demonic fire was the best weapon against beasts with frost energy like these.

"Charge!"

Jared darted forward at the sight of a lone cloud of mist.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2908-Just as Jared approached the cloud of mist, a roar came from within it. It began twisting before transforming into a many-legged beast.

As the beast opened its mouth, a gust of frost energy enveloped Jared, who then began plummeting. Just as the beast's attention was attracted by Jared, Cloud and Sunny each appeared on one side.

Both men quickly launched attacks at that beast. Their immense spiritual energy turned into tens of thousands of palm attacks that smacked the beast.

Alas, those attacks did nothing to the beasts. The beasts were formed by mist, so they did not have a solid form. The attacks were utterly useless against them.

Cloud and Sunny froze momentarily, but during that brief moment, the beast roared and charged toward the duo, frost energy escaping its mouth.

Right as the duo was about to be shrouded by the frost energy, Jared suddenly appeared. With a mighty wave of his Dragonslayer Sword, a demonic fire shield appeared.

When the frost energy came into contact with the demonic fire, it crackled and turned into smoke. Jared held his sword and dashed right into the beast.

The moment he entered its body, the formed creatures reverted back into a swirling mist. However, Jared was still inside the mist.

Both Cloud and Sunny were left flabbergasted by Jared's audacity. They had never expected him to be such a risk- taker. "Jared!"

"Mr. Chance!"

Both Viola and Vasily panicked and yelled out Jared's name when they saw that Jared was suddenly enveloped in the mist. Everyone watched as the scene unfolded in silence.

Cloud and Sunny did not dare to move closer to the mist, let alone attack it. They feared that they would end up hurting Jared.

Right when everyone was taken aback and feeling powerless, a transformation started to unfold within the mist.

The mist began to stir for a while before fading and disappearing. When the mist was completely gone, Jared was floating in midair.

"Jared!"

Viola leaped toward Jared.

Jared quickly cried out, "Don't come any closer!"

There were many clouds of mist around the palace, and if she were to get too close to any of them, she would be attacked.

Jared stopped Viola and descended back to the ground. Cloud and Sunny hurried over.

"Mr. Chance, are you okay?"

"Jared, are you okay?"

Both Cloud and Sunny expressed their concerns, and the others crowded over as well to find out how Jared was doing.

"I'm fine." Jared shook his head with a smile before uncurling his fingers to reveal a transparent, crystalline beast core on his palm.

Many wore looks of disbelief and their eyes were wide when they saw the beast core. Only Vasily's and Jerison's groups were not taken aback.

"What is this, Jared? It's much like a crystal. Did the mist turn into beasts because of this?" Sunny asked curiously.

"This is an ice ant beast's beast core. The ice ant beasts live deep under glacial layers all year long, and they feast on frost energy. It'll be hard to see them or capture them. I wonder why there are ice ant beast's beast cores in the mist," Vasily said.

"Evidently, these ice ant beasts were killed. Their beast cores were taken out and planted here. They must have done this to prevent people from entering the palace," Jared said flatly.

"These ice ant beast's beast cores are expensive. I never thought we'd encounter fully formed beast cores here. This is marvelous," Jerison exclaimed.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2909- These Two Are Demonic Cultivators

Right as Jerison said that, Konce and Lofton jumped and rushed toward a cloud of mist. Seeing that, the other cultivators quickly targeted the other clouds of mist.

How could they let those clouds of mist go when they contained expensive beast cores? They had risked their lives to come to this land far north for resources and treasures!

Jerison was about to merrily lead his men to salvage beast cores from the mist when Jared stopped him again. Jerison turned to look at Jared in confusion. Why is he stopping me?

By then, many were starting to fight against the mist. After stopping Jerison, Jared turned around and noticed two people who remained unmoving as though they were uninterested in the beast cores.

They had been equally still when the people had rushed toward the palace in excitement earlier too.

"Gentlemen, why aren't you going into the mist to look for beast cores?" Jared asked with a slight smile.

"We're weak and unable to fight against those mist beasts. Even if we know there are beast cores to be obtained, we dare not go after them," one of them replied with a bitter smile.

"Yeah, we're too weak to do that," theother chimed in. Jared silently studied them for a moment before enveloping them with his spiritual sense.

If a cultivator were to check another cultivator out with their spiritual sense without bothering to hide it, they might start a fight.

After all, no one would want someone else to study them with their spiritual sense for no reason. However, the two of them remained unfazed even when Jared did that. It was as if they had no idea Jared was using his spiritual sense to check them out.

Right then, Demon Flogger in Jared's Storage Ring began moving when Jared used his spiritual sense to study them.

Indeed, Jared was checking them out with his spiritual sense to enrage them. If they strike at him, he would then be able to figure out if they were Demonic Cultivators or not with their auras.

After all, no matter how well they concealed their auras, when they fought, they would accidentally reveal their demon aura.

The only reason they did not have any demon aura was if they were not Demonic Cultivators in the first place.

Alas, after a long while, both men remained unbothered. Jared did not dare to conclude that they were Demonic Cultivators. At that moment, within Jared's consciousness field, Faiyar said, "Mr. Chance, these two are Demonic Cultivators."

Jared was slightly startled by that. "How do you know that?"

He himself could not even come to a conclusion after checking them out with his spiritual sense, and yet, Faiyar, who was just a soul remnant living in his consciousness field, was saying that those two individuals were Demonic Cultivators.

"I sensed it when you were checking them out with your spiritual sense. They're disciples of the Inferno Devil lineage. I could sense them because

we're from the same lineage. If they were disciples of another lineage, I wouldn't be able to sense it," Faiyar explained.

Jared finally realized what was going on. These two men before him were disciples of the Inferno Devil lineage. He recalled the scene of him saving Jerison and Sunny with his demonic fire.

The two had to have witnessed that, and there was no way they would not have recognized demonic fire. Jared studied them intently for a moment before leaving. He did not expose them.

He wanted to find out why these Demonic Cultivators had secretly followed them here. Meanwhile, some people who had obtained the beast cores in the mist were cheering happily.

Jerison, gripped by his jealousy, gritted his teeth resentfully, but Jared continued to stop him from diving into the mist. Since Jared had saved him, Jerison had no choice but to heed Jared's words.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2910-After what seemed like forever, the clouds of mist were getting lesser and lesser. Although many had gotten beast cores, they had exhausted much of their strength.

Some were even injured. Clearly, the overall power of the people had decreased. "The mist is gone. Can we enter the palace now?" Jerison asked.

"Wait," Jared answered, still holding Jerison back. "Wait, wait, wait. We've been waiting forever! What are we waiting for?"

Jerison could not comprehend what Jared's aim was. Jared said nothing as he silently looked at the two Demonic Cultivators.

If they entered the palace, Jared would do so as well. If they did not, he would stay outside. There must be more dangers within the palace, and clearly, these two Demonic Cultivators are familiar with the area.

Meanwhile, some of the people had already entered the palace and were letting out shrieks of pleasant surprise.

When the people outside heard those sounds, they could not help but enter as well. Soon, aside from Jared's group, the others had also entered. Seeing this, the two Demonic Cultivators exchanged a glance and followed suit.

"This palace is absolutely stunning, and it houses the treasure we seek. If we don't move quickly, we might miss our chance to claim it."

As the two spoke, they hastily made their way into the palace. Jared waved his hand and instructed, "Come on, we're going in too."

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"Who did this? Why did they put in so much effort for an altar? What is the purpose of this ritual?"

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