

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2906

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,” the other 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?

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"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.

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"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,” the other 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?

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