

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2911

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2911-“D*mn it! There’s nothing here,” Konce cursed angrily. “Since there’s no treasure, these ice soul beast’s bodies are probably worth quite a bit. In that case, I’m going to take them away!”

He shot his hand out at one of the ice coffins. Since there are no other magical items here, these rare ice soul beast’s carcasses must be superb resources. There might even be beast cores in them!

Unexpectedly, the ice coffin remained intact even after a strike from the man who was at Eight Level Body Fusion Realm. In fact, not a single crack manifested. The ice coffins were made of ice, so it made no sense for them to be so solid.

“Are you exhausted from retrieving ice ant beast’s beast cores earlier that you’ve got no energy left and can’t even shatter an ice coffin, Konce?” Lofton mocked.

“Hmph! I just didn’t exert much strength. It’s just an ice coffin. Of course I can shatter it.” While saying that, Konce gathered his strength and struck the ice coffin once more. Alas, the ice coffin remained undamaged. following that blow, causing his face to go as black as thunder.

“This is millennium ice, so the average cultivator can never shatter it. Someone who could use it to make ice coffins must possess terrifyingly great capabilities!” Jerison piped up.

Although he did not recognize the ice soul beasts in the ice coffins, he could tell the material of the ice coffins at a single glance.

Ice coffins made of millennium ice were incredibly tough. A Body Fusion Realm cultivator would never be able to damage them in the least.

When Konce heard that, dejection swamped him. Since even he could not crack the ice coffins despite being at Eight Level Body Fusion Realm, others had no hope of doing so.

After all, he was the most powerful person there. Everyone else was inferior to him, so it was impossible for them to shatter the ice coffins.

“D*mn it! This is a wasted trip, then! All I got is two beast cores! There’s no treasure whatsoever in sight!” Konce roared in chagrin.

The others were also exceedingly dissatisfied. They had thought there were treasures in the palace. But as they entered the place, there was nothing else but five ice coffins.

Worse still, the ice coffins could not be opened. In other words, they could not even take the ice soul beasts’ carcasses away.

As they were down in the dumps and contemplating leaving, one of the two Demonic Cultivators suddenly declared, “Everyone, you only paid attention to the ice coffins, but did you realize that the colorful ice crystals are the best cultivation resources? I tested it furtively just now, and the energy within it is beyond pure. It can increase one’s cultivation speed. While it’s beneath ice soul fragment, it’s a hundred times better than spiritual stones.”

As he spoke, his body slowly floated up, drawing close to the ice crystals before starting to absorb the energy within.

Following his words, the interests of the others were promptly piqued. They all leaped up and floated to the top of the vast palace.

Some wanted to reach out and take the ice crystals away, but no matter how hard they tried, the ice crystals remained in place. They could only absorb the ice crystals there since it was impossible to take them out.

In no time, they all hovered at the top of the palace, greedily absorbing the energy within the ice crystals. Even Jerison and the members of the Tall family leaped up and absorbed the energy relentlessly.

However, Jared did not budge an inch. That aside, he told Vasily, Cloud, and the others not to absorb the energy within the ice crystals.

He paid close attention to the two Demonic Cultivators and noticed that they were seemingly distracted. They were absorbing the energy within the ice crystals while surreptitiously observing everyone else.

“Are we really not going to absorb the energy within the ice crystals, Mr. Chance?” Vasily could not help asking.

“Don’t do anything rash. I can’t shake off the sense of foreboding within me. Besides, there are Demonic Cultivators here. It’s best to be careful since we’re still unaware of their motive,” Jared said in a whisper.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2912-Vasily and the others said nothing further. They all remained on the ground and stared at the few gigantic ice coffins before their eyes. “Quick, look, Jared! Is that blood in the ice coffin?”

Just then, Viola seemingly noticed something. In one of the ice coffins. Jared quickly went over. Sure enough, he discovered strands of blood in the ice coffin. They were so minute that one would never notice them unless one looked closely enough.

Right then, they appeared to be wiggling as though alive. Seeing that, he swiftly placed a hand on the ice coffin lightly. In an instant, a burst of frost energy shot into his body, and he shuddered.

His entire arm started to frost over. It was as though it would soon be attached to the ice coffin. “This is millennium ice, Mr. Chance. You can’t touch it for long, or you’ll get frozen!”

The instant Vasily saw that, he hurriedly made to rush forward and yank the man away.

“Don’t touch me.” After stopping him from doing so, Jared began gathering a ball of demonic fire at his palm. Gradually, his initially frozen palm melted.

He performed the Focus Technique, upon which an intense suction force emanated from his palm. The blood strands in the ice coffin started seeping out. They broke through the ice coffin and hovered in mid-air. He wanted to grasp them, but it was impossible to do so.

Striking while the iron was hot, he sucked out the blood strands from the other ice coffins. Soon, a mass of blood strands condensed together and contorted nonstop to form a ball of blood.

When Jared looked up at the ball of blood, sheer surprise showed on his face. It was for no other reason than the icy aura from it almost freezing everyone there.

“This can’t be the blood of the ice soul beast, can it? It might turn into an ice soul beast, and we’d be in deep trouble then!” Vasily said worriedly.

No sooner had his words rang out than the ball of blood abruptly detonated, forming a mist of blood in a flash. Amidst that, the silhouette of an ice soul beast took shape.

“It’s an ice soul beast! It’s really an ice soul beast!”

At the sight of the ice soul beast, Vasily promptly paled in fright. The others were also apprehensive to the core. Viola, on the other hand, hid behind Jared.

“Calm down. This is just a phantom image and has little capabilities. We’re totally capable of dealing with it,” Jared comforted Viola. But in truth, he was also directing those words to Vasily, Cloud, and the others.

“You’re truly a jinx, Vasily! Speak of the devil!” Viola grumbled. Embarrassment was written all over Vasily’s face. He was merely making a casual comment, but it unexpectedly turned out to be an ice soul beast’s blood for real and even morphed into an ice soul beast’s phantom image.

Although it was merely a phantom image, they sensed the danger and all backed away. Lifting its head proudly, the phantom image of the ice soul beast swept its sharp and domineering gaze over them.

At that moment, the rest of the people were at the top of the palace, cultivating with their eyes closed as they absorbed the energy within the ice crystals. No one noticed the presence of the ice soul beast below them. Only the two Demonic Cultivators had been keeping an eye on the movements on the ground.

The ice soul beast lightly slapped its gigantic claw on the ground. In the blink of an eye, infinite frost energy pervaded the air and rushed toward Jared and the others like a tidal wave, sweeping over them in all directions.

The expanse of icy mist froze the air all around. Jared and the others shivered violently even as frost blanketed their bodies.

Cloud casually whipped out a formation plate and tossed it to their front. Immediately, a transparent shield materialized and blocked off the bursts of frost energy. Regretfully, the shield only lasted for a few seconds before it shattered.

Cloud threw out another formation plate to act as a shield. Even if it only lasted for a second, it was sufficient for him. It was evident that the rich heir was nonchalant about frittering money.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2913-As Cloud made his move, the others followed suit to block off the destructive frost energy blasting at them. However, even with everyone working together, they could only hold out briefly. Shortly after, their defenses were overwhelmed.

“Even this ice soul beast’s soul remnant is so powerful. How scary!” Vasily remarked solemnly. The others likewise had worry lining their faces. If they could not deal with that ice soul beast’s soul remnant, they would all die there.

“Let’s persist for a while longer and not grow discouraged. This is just an ice soul beast’s soul remnant. It certainly won’t be able to hold out for long and will be depleted of energy soon!” Viola encouraged.

Every single one of them knew that it would be useless no matter how much they grumbled. They had to resist, or they would all turn into ice sculptures.

“Where’s Mr. Chance?” By then, Cloud had already tossed out all the formation plates on him and realized that there was no sign of Jared.

Following his question, all the others hastily looked around. Sure enough, they did not see Jared anywhere.

“Could he have taken off?” Tyrone blurted out. But as soon as he said that, he felt that he had misspoken and zipped his mouth.

“He will never abandon us and take off alone. Furthermore, Ms. Warwick is still here. Would he ditch his own wife?”

Vasily did not believe that Jared would escape by himself. Even if he wanted to do so, he would never leave even Viola behind.

The moment Viola heard that, her face flushed bright red. Nonetheless, she was delighted inwardly since she had long since yearned to be Jared’s wife.

“Quick, look. It’s Mr. Chance!” Cloud shouted out of the blue. Everyone instantly threw their heads back and looked up, only to see that Jared had circled over to the back of the ice soul beast’s soul remnant. He was holding Dragonslayer Sword in his hand, the sword blazing with demonic fire.

The ice soul beast's soul remnant did not seem to have sensed his presence yet. It continued blasting bursts of frost energy at the few people in front of it.

Upon learning that Jared was behind the ice soul beast's soul remnant, the others promptly perked up and continued resisting the frost energy it blasted out.

They had to create an opportunity for the man. As long as a timely opening presented itself, Jared could finish off the ice soul beast's soul remnant.

Joining hands, the few of them gathered their auras. In no time, a golden ball took shape. Not only did it shatter the frost energy, but it even flew toward the ice soul beast's soul remnant.

Seeing that, the ice soul beast's soul remnant grew livid. It slashed its two gigantic claws through the air. Two massive ice balls appeared, and the space around them distorted horribly.

They headed straight for the golden ball. On the heels of that, a great collision took place. The ice balls shattered and turned into a great storm of snow that enveloped the few people there. At that precise moment, Jared plunged the Dragonslayer Sword in his hand into the ice soul beast's soul remnant.

The Dragonslayer Sword carried the heat from the demonic fire, alerting the ice soul beast to the danger. It swiftly jerked its head back and jetted out a mouthful of frost energy.

That mouthful of frost energy froze the air around them immediately, turning it into a vast expanse of white nothingness.

However, Jared had already reached it by then. The frost energy dissipated into vapor and vanished into thin air the instant it came into contact with his demonic fire.

Under everyone's gazes, he cut through the frost energy and reached the ice soul beast's soul remnant. Then, he plunged Dragonslayer Sword into its body mercilessly. The demonic fire on Dragonslayer Sword flared even hotter.

The ice soul beast's soul remnant had no physical body. If he only used Dragonslayer Sword to attack it physically, he would not even be able to injure it, much less kill it.

However, it was a different story with the demonic fire. With it, even a soul remnant would cease to exist right there and then.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2914-Boom! The ice soul beast's soul remnant was made of strands of blood in the first place and had no physical body. For that reason, it promptly started contorting under the demonic fire's attack.

The demonic fire made it so that its consciousness started to dissipate. But still, it did not give up making a last-ditch struggle.

The frost energy within it expanded incessantly in hopes of extinguishing the demonic fire. Alas, the demonic fire was not so easily doused.

At the sight of the struggling ice soul beast's soul remnant, Jared pulled out Dragonslayer Sword and floated back to the ground. The demonic fire continued blazing within the body of the ice soul, otherwise known as a soul remnant.

"Will the ice soul beast's soul remnant be burned to death, Jared?" Viola asked. "Yeah." Jared was very much confident in the demonic fire.

Everyone silently watched the ice soul beast's soul remnant struggle, hoping it would be burned to death as soon as possible.

Right then, the ice soul beast's soul remnant persisted in pouring out frost energy. But no matter how much it did so, it could not extinguish the demonic fire. Instead, it made the flames blaze even more fiercely.

The icy frost energy around them slowly became scorching hot, and the ice soul beast's soul remnant's body also gradually turned illusory. Finally, it disappeared bit by bit and became a drop of bright red blood.

That drop of blood fell on the strange pattern in the middle of the five ice coffins, upon which the pattern emitted a glaring red light before absorbing it. Eventually, the glow faded, and everything reverted to the usual peacefulness.

However, the color of the pattern became even more vivid, making Jared frown slightly. "Could it be that this pattern is dyed red by the ice soul beast's blood little by little?"

His curiosity was greatly piqued. But just as he planned to study the pattern up close, the two Demonic Cultivators leaped down from the top of the palace without warning. They had not entered the state of cultivation but had secretly kept an eye on the movements of Jared and the others.

“Is something the matter, gentlemen? I merely want to take a look at this pattern. Why are you stopping me?” Jared asked.

“As a human cultivator, why do you possess demonic fire? Don’t tell me you’re also a demon?” one of them demanded with his eyes fixed on the man.

“Do you two not know whether I’m a demon?”

Jared smirked. The two men seemed to have perceived something from his smile and grinned as well. Subsequently, a demon aura burst forth from them.

They no longer bothered to keep up the act. Since Jared had already seen through them, there was no need to do so anymore. “Demonic Cultivators! They’re indeed Demonic Cultivators!”

Sensing the duo’s auras, Cloud, Vasily, and the others were all shocked. “It was you two who set up this place?” Jared asked, seeing that they had already exposed their identities.

It was not the Archaic Body cultivator’s treasure site there. Moreover, the palace and ice coffins were obviously man-made, so someone had likely set the place up.

“You think too highly of us. It was our leader who set this place up. We’re only responsible for leading people in,” one of the men replied placidly.

“Inferno Devil?” Jared asked.

“Yes. But since you know Inferno Devil’s demonic fire, you must have some inextricable relationship with Inferno Devil. As such, we decided to bring you out.”

“Bring me out? How about the others?” Jared asked, his brows furrowed. “Others? They’ll naturally become offerings and never leave this place!” the man sneered. Cloud and the others were instantly enraged. They swarmed forward and surrounded the two men.

“We’re offerings? What exactly is going on here? Don’t dream of leaving this place if you don’t make things clear!” Cloud roared. “Haha... Since we dared reveal our identities, we’re naturally not afraid that you’d make a move against us.”

The man laughed heartily, showing no hint of fear.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2915-Boom! The ice soul beast’s soul remnant was made of strands of blood in the first place and had no physical body. For that reason, it promptly started contorting under the demonic fire’s attack.

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The man laughed heartily, showing no hint of fear.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2916-Cloud hurled two punches angrily, but it was useless now. The figures had disappeared from sight. Cloud couldn’t hit anything.

“F*ck! We’ve been tricked. F*ck these Demonic Cultivators!” Vasily cursed through gritted teeth. “Calm down. Let’s see if it’s true that we can’t go out,” Jared said, then led the rest out of the palace.

A spiritual energy shield obstructed their path out of the cave. They took turns attempting to shatter it, but the spiritual energy shield remained unyielding.

It was clear that the individual who had erected this spiritual energy shield possessed greater strength than any of them. That realization made them fall into despair. Cloud slumped weakly to the ground in dejection. “It seems our fate is sealed. It would be so humiliating to die like this...”

Cloud did not want to meet his demise in this place, especially since he still needed to inherit Stellaris Sect. Stellaris Sect was the wealthiest sect around. Cloud wouldn’t have to concern himself with financial matters. If he died, there would be no heir for Stellaris Sect.

Vasily, too, appeared consumed by despair. He had wanted to locate the treasure and bring new life to the Archaic Body cultivators, yet now he found himself trapped here, helpless as he awaited his inevitable demise.

“Everyone, pull yourselves together! Maybe we’ll find a way to get out of here,” Viola comforted them. “How? They’ve obviously planned this. We’re no match for them,” Cloud said, his regret for embarking on this treasure hunt weighing heavily on him.

Stellaris Sect wasn't in need of money. It offered him a life of luxury and comfort. However, due to a regrettable choice, he now found himself trapped in this dire situation.

"Everyone, calm down," Jared urged. "Let's find a way to save the others. There may be other ways when there are more people..."

He turned around and headed back into the palace. Jerison, Sunny, and the others were standing guard over the ice crystals. Their eyes were closed, and they seemed relaxed. However, unbeknownst to them, their spiritual senses were gradually being drained.

Within the five ice coffins, the blood had started to stir. If Jared and his companions failed to rescue these cultivators, the blood essence of the ice soul beasts would continue to flow into the pattern.

Jared drew his Dragonslayer Sword, then slashed at the ice crystal that was being absorbed by Jerison. The ice crystal remained intact. Jerison still seemed to be enjoying himself as he pressed his hand on the ice crystal, absorbing its energy.

Jared's brows furrowed slightly. The power of his sword could shake the earth but it failed to cause damage to a tiny ice crystal. The ice crystal is so hard.

Refusing to give up, Jared swung his sword again. Yet, the ice crystal was still the same. Cold sweat had already formed on Jared's brows. "Mr. Chance, get some rest while I give it a try," Vasily said to Jared. "Perhaps an Archaic Body cultivator's boxing technique can destroy this ice crystal."

With that, he leaped into the air and swung his fist, punching the ice crystal. Vasily's energy was unique, for it lacked spiritual energy. Instead, it originated from his muscles and bones, a pure physical force.

Nevertheless, his punch failed to cause any harm to the ice crystal. They were in an awkward situation. If they couldn't destroy the ice crystals, how could they save the victims?

Silence ensued. At that moment, Faiyar said to Jared, "Mr. Chance, if these ice crystals are capable of sucking our spiritual senses, we can use a more potent spiritual sense to counteract the absorption, allowing the victims to regain consciousness."

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2917-Realization dawned upon Jared as he finally figured out what to do. He leaped into the air, then pressed his hand on the ice crystal Jerison was holding. When his spiritual sense penetrated the ice crystal, the image in Jerison's mind unfolded before his eyes.

He witnessed Jerison basking in the warm sunlight and absorbing the energy. However, the latter had no idea that his own spiritual sense was getting sucked away slowly.

Like strong waves, Jared used his vast consciousness field and endless spiritual sense and began to attack the ice crystal. Jerison was initially basking under the sunlight but was slapped awake by the waves.

After cutting off the connection between Jerison and the ice crystal, Jared quickly withdrew his own spiritual sense.

"W-What happened? Why did you stop me from cultivating?" Jerison was confused. Jared revealed, "If I don't stop you now, you'll soon become a mindless zombie."

"How is that possible? I feel really strong now!" Jerison balled his fists.

"Unleash your spiritual sense and see for yourself."

At once, Jerison activated his spiritual sense within his consciousness field. The moment he did so, he let out a cry of alarm, and a deep frown marred his features.

"What's going on? Why do I have a splitting headache the moment I try to spread my spiritual sense? It seems that my spiritual sense has become weaker."

"Now you know why I cut your cultivation short. Get some rest," Jared said, then proceeded to save the rest.

Jared had the option to disregard the others, but their shared predicament had bound them together in this situation. The greater the number of individuals he rescued, the greater their collective strength would be.

Soon, Jared managed to use his vast spiritual sense energy to save everyone. However, these people were ungrateful and began reprimanding him.

“What was that? Why did you interrupt us when we were cultivating?” Sunny asked in confusion. “Hey, what was that? If you don’t want to cultivate, you could’ve stayed aside. Why did you get in our way? What’s your motive?” Konce demanded angrily.

“You people don’t know what’s good for you. Mr. Chance saved you. If it wasn’t for Mr. Chance, all of you would have perished!” Vasily said indignantly, seeing that these cultivators whom Jared had rescued were disrespecting him.

“Save us? Is cutting our cultivation short saving us?” Lofton expressed his displeasure.

“Listen, folks, you weren’t truly cultivating. You fell into an illusion. Your spiritual sense was being drained away,” Jared said, then told them about the Demonic Cultivators and how the ice crystals had sucked their spiritual sense to activate the ice soul beasts’ blood essence to break the seal open.

Yet, these cultivators remained skeptical. They couldn’t believe that the Demonic Cultivators would be audacious enough to trap such a large number of them.

“If my words don’t convince you, go ahead and test your spiritual sense or attempt to leave the palace. See for yourselves!” Jared said. Many began checking their spiritual sense and running out of the palace to confirm Jared’s words.

It was only when they discovered the impairment of their spiritual senses and the blocked cave exit that they finally accepted Jared’s words as the truth.

“W-What should we do?”

“We’re in trouble. I can’t believe we got tricked by the Demonic Cultivators!”
“How dare the Demonic Cultivators trick us? Once I get out of here, I’ll make sure they pay the price!”

Righteous indignation flitted across the crowd’s faces. Regrettably, there seemed to be no means of escape, and they fell into a heavy silence. Time passed quietly as they waited, their collective hope resting on the possibility that someone might devise a solution.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2918-Within the palace suspended midair in the far north, Inferno Devil occupied the lofty seat. Above, casting a dominating presence over Lynette, who stood before him.

Next to Inferno Devil stood a woman dressed in pristine white attire. Her face was devoid of any emotion which made her look like a lifeless puppet.

If Jared were to catch sight of this woman, it would undoubtedly send him into a frenzy, for she was none other than Josephine, whom he had been searching for so hard.

“Master, I’ve located the Inferno Devil’s Form. He is a spirit currently inhabiting a vessel and hasn’t fully regained his former strength. I’ve issued orders for him to come to your aid once he acclimatizes to his new form. According to my subordinates’ findings, among the cultivators drawn to the underground altar, one possesses the demonic fire. We’ve yet to ascertain their identity,” Lynette reported meticulously as she kept sneaking glances at Josephine.

“A human cultivator possessing demonic fire? That’s indeed peculiar. Conduct a thorough investigation, and bring him to me if you can. The seal on the altar should be unsealed soon. When the demons are released, the entire far north will fall under our control,” Inferno Devil said with excitement.

“Master, as the Inferno Devil lineage grows in strength, the other demons are sure to submit to us. You will become the most formidable demon, the savior of our kind. Your name shall be etched into the annals of history, and I have no doubt that your legacy will endure for thousands of years.” Lynette’s flattering words brought immense satisfaction to Inferno Devil.

No one would say no to flattery. Inferno Devil erupted in hearty laughter. “As long as the demons are revitalized, each of you shall be deemed deserving and duly rewarded.”

He had been dreaming of escaping this cage to travel the entire Ethereal Realm. Seeing that Inferno Devil was happy, Lynette promptly asked, “Master, who is this woman beside you? I don’t detect any trace of our aura around her.”

Lynette had been curious about Josephine’s identity. Seeing Josephine by Inferno Devil’s side sparked her concern.

If Inferno Devil intended to take another female disciple, it could potentially jeopardize her own position. She was eager to uncover Josephine's true identity.

"She's just a weak human cultivator. I crossed paths with her and extended a helping hand," Inferno Devil said in a composed manner.

"A weak human cultivator? Why did you save her, then? I thought you hated human cultivators?" Lynette couldn't fathom why he had saved Josephine's life.

Inferno Devil said excitedly, "This young lady possesses a unique quality among human cultivators. She possesses an inherent fiery constituent that is ideal for cultivating demonic fire. Her potential matches that of the Inferno Devil's Form. If we can use this advantage, it will be a great help to us. If the Inferno Devil's Form can merge with her fiery essence, our path to reclaiming our former might will be just around the corner!"

Lynette asked, "Master, she's a human cultivator. How could she possibly listen to us?" At that moment, a sense of urgency gripped Lynette. She recognized that with Josephine's fiery constituent, Inferno Devil would unquestionably hold her in high regard.

"She has lost her memories, and I'll slowly brainwash her into thinking that she's one of us," Inferno Devil assured her with a grin.

"Oh." Lynette seemed disappointed. Sensing her disappointment, Inferno Devil said, "Lynette, you've been by my side for many years, and no one can replace your position. I still value you. Now, go and execute my commands."

Hearing that, Lynette nodded happily. "Understood!"

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2919-Meanwhile, Jared and his companions still hadn't found a way to escape. Having been trapped inside, everyone felt physically and mentally exhausted..

Even if they didn't absorb the ice crystal's energy, their spiritual sense was still gradually being drained away. The blood essence of the ice soul beasts continued to flow out from inside the five ice coffins.

“Are we just going to wait for our demise?” Konce roared as panic got the better of him. “Does it look like we have a choice? We’re all trapped in here together. You’re not the only one who’s anxious!” Sunny retorted.

As the three of them were the strongest among the group, no one else dared to utter a word. “F*ck! We shouldn’t have come in here in the first place. This is all your fault. Looking for the treasure was your idea,” Konce snapped at Sunny.

“My idea, but you didn’t have to come. You looked forward to this more than us. Now that we’re trapped, you end up blaming me for it,” Sunny said with dissatisfaction. Just as a fight was about to break out between the two, Lofton immediately stopped them.

These moments of waiting for death were the most painful and stressful experience. Jared continued to study the patterns in detail as he racked his brain for a solution. Unfortunately, their combined powers were still not enough to open the sealed exit.

If they were to break it by force, they might end up hurting themselves from the ensuing backlash. However, if they were to wait without doing anything, they would be killed when they were drained dry of their spiritual sense.

Just as everyone was at a loss, a drop of blood essence flowed out of the ice coffin and onto the patterns. The patterns began to glow before fading away quickly. However, the red hue of the blood grew increasingly vibrant.

Jared could feel Demon Flogger react again inside his Storage Ring, a sign that it had detected the demonic aura. However, there were no more Demonic Cultivators among them, while Jared’s demonic aura had already been fused into the Power of Three. On top of that, Demon Flogger had never reacted to Jared’s demonic aura.

“Mr. Chance, it seems the seal might break soon. The spirits of demons being imprisoned within it will swarm out anytime,” Faiyar informed Jared.

The furrow on Jared’s brows deepened. The appearance of Demonic Cultivator spirits would be life-threatening to them even if they were just in spirit form.

“Do you have a way to stop them from breaking the seal?” Jared asked Faiyar. “I don’t. This is way beyond my capabilities,” Faiyar answered with a shake of his head.

“Is there really no other choice but to wait helplessly for our deaths?” Jared let out a sigh.

“Actually, Mr. Chance, it’s not a bad thing if the Demonic Cultivator spirits break through the seal. You can use them to smash through the shield blocking the exit. Wouldn’t that allow you to escape?” Faiyar suggested.

“But why would they listen to me? I should count my blessings if they choose not to attack me. Getting them to obey me is ridiculous.”

Jared had no way of commanding the Demonic Cultivator spirits. Even though they had lost their physical bodies and their power had been reduced, they still retained their independent will.

“Mr. Chance, have you forgotten about Demon Flogger? The ancestor of the Archaic Body cultivators used it to enslave Demonic Cultivators into building the treasure, so what’s so difficult about you controlling them with it?”

Faiyar was aware of Jared’s lack of understanding of Demon Flogger, which caused him to forget about it most of the time.

The idea caused Jared’s eyes to light up. “That’s right. I can use Demon Flogger to get the Demonic Cultivator spirits to listen to me.”

He was filled with joy when he realized what a good plan it was. Unfortunately, when he shared the idea with the others, everyone objected to it because he didn’t tell them about Demon Flogger.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2920-“Have you gone mad, kid? We don’t have much time left, yet you want to let the seal Demonic Cultivator spirits out? Are you trying to get us all killed?”

“That’s right. There’s no place to hide in this small place. The Demonic Cultivator spirits have already died once and have nothing to fear!”

“I don’t agree with it. You’re just toying with our lives by doing so. Besides, what makes you so sure that they’ll obey you?”

The crowd began to criticize Jared. Nonetheless, Vasily and Viola maintained their support for him, while Cloud was ambivalent about it, as freeing the Demonic Cultivator spirits would be dangerous after all.

“This is the only plan we can try now. If we don’t do anything, we’ll be as good as dead,” Jared said coldly.

“I agree. I have faith in you.”

Sunny stood by Jared’s side..

“I agree too. This is certainly better than dying without doing a thing.” Jerison, leading the Tall family’s subordinates, walked to Jared’s side too.

And with Cloud siding with them, Jared had gained the support of the majority. Faced with the turn of events, Konce and Lofton had no further objections.

“According to what you said, we need to allow our spiritual sense to be absorbed so that blood essence can be produced from the ice soul beasts in the coffins, right? In that case, who is going to volunteer to do it?” Konce asked.

As injuries to the spiritual sense were difficult to recover from, no one was willing to contribute their own spiritual sense energy.

“No one. The seal is about to break anytime. I can deal with this myself. All of you should hide outside the palace!” Jared instructed. Hearing Jared volunteer to do it alone, no one had any objections. As they walked out of the ice palace, Viola began to worry about Jared.

“Stay safe and be careful. Otherwise, I don’t know how I’m going to live,” Viola said as she held Jared’s hands tightly.

“Don’t worry. I have Demon Flogger with me. The Demonic Cultivator spirits won’t dare to harm me,” Jared replied with a grin. Once Viola left, Jared leaped into the air and pressed his hand tightly against an ice crystal.

Before it could absorb his spiritual sense, Jared channeled all its energy into it. Due to Jared’s boundless consciousness field, he had a huge reservoir of spiritual sense energy.

As he allowed it to be drained from him, the blood strands inside the ice coffins began to increase. Blood essence began to flow out of the coffins and drip onto the patterns.

It wasn't until two hours later that some movement could be seen from the patterns. It emitted light rays and made a thumping sound.

When everyone outside heard the commotion from within, they began to ready themselves. If Jared failed to control the Demonic Cultivator spirits, they would be in for the battle of their lives. With their survival hanging in the balance, many of them sweated bullets from the unbearable suspense.

Boom... Boom...

With a deafening sound, the entire cave began to tremble. All of them then saw the palace emitting a black mist that filled the air.

Countless Demonic Cultivator spirits were swarming out of the seal. Like wild horses breaking free of their reins, the spirits let out a menacing roar after being sealed away for a long time. Their harrowing cries caused everyone's hair to stand on end.

The spirits inside the palace charged at Jared. In order to survive, all of them needed to find a host or pills and herbs that were capable of restoring their physical body. Otherwise, they would continue to exist in spirit form.

Seeing that, Jared retrieved Demon Flogger from his Storage Ring and lashed the attacking spirits.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2912

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2912-Vasily and the others said nothing further. They all remained on the ground and stared at the few gigantic ice coffins before their eyes. "Quick, look, Jared! Is that blood in the ice coffin?"

Just then, Viola seemingly noticed something. in one of the ice coffins. Jared quickly went over. Sure enough, he discovered strands of blood in the ice coffin. They were so minute that one would never notice them unless one looked closely enough.

Right then, they appeared to be wiggling as though alive. Seeing that, he swiftly placed a hand on the ice coffin lightly. In an instant, a burst of frost energy shot into his body, and he shuddered.

His entire arm started to frost over. It was as though it would soon be attached to the ice coffin. "This is millennium ice, Mr. Chance. You can't touch it for long, or you'll get frozen!"

The instant Vasily saw that, he hurriedly made to rush forward and yank the man away.

"Don't touch me." After stopping him from doing so, Jared began gathering a ball of demonic fire at his palm. Gradually, his initially frozen palm melted.

He performed the Focus Technique, upon which an intense suction force emanated from his palm. The blood strands in the ice coffin started seeping out. They broke through the ice coffin and hovered in mid-air. He wanted to grasp them, but it was impossible to do so.

Striking while the iron was hot, he sucked out the blood strands from the other ice coffins. Soon, a mass of blood strands condensed together and contorted nonstop to form a ball of blood.

When Jared looked up at the ball of blood, sheer surprise showed on his face. It was for no other reason than the icy aura from it almost freezing everyone there.

"This can't be the blood of the ice soul beast, can it? It might turn into an ice soul beast, and we'd be in deep trouble then!" Vasily said worriedly.

No sooner had his words rang out than the ball of blood abruptly detonated, forming a mist of blood in a flash. Amidst that, the silhouette of an ice soul beast took shape.

"It's an ice soul beast! It's really an ice soul beast!"

At the sight of the ice soul beast, Vasily promptly paled in fright. The others were also apprehensive to the core. Viola, on the other hand, hid behind Jared.

“Calm down. This is just a phantom image and has little capabilities. We’re totally capable of dealing with it,” Jared comforted Viola. But in truth, he was also directing those words to Vasily, Cloud, and the others.

“You’re truly a jinx, Vasily! Speak of the devil!” Viola grumbled. Embarrassment was written all over Vasily’s face. He was merely making a casual comment, but it unexpectedly turned out to be an ice soul beast’s blood for real and even morphed into an ice soul beast’s phantom image.

Although it was merely a phantom image, they sensed the danger and all backed away. Lifting its head proudly, the phantom image of the ice soul beast swept its sharp and domineering gaze over them.

At that moment, the rest of the people were at the top of the palace, cultivating with their eyes closed as they absorbed the energy within the ice crystals. No one noticed the presence of the ice soul beast below them. Only the two Demonic Cultivators had been keeping an eye on the movements on the ground.

The ice soul beast lightly slapped its gigantic claw on the ground. In the blink of an eye, infinite frost energy pervaded the air and rushed toward Jared and the others like a tidal wave, sweeping over them in all directions.

The expanse of icy mist froze the air all around. Jared and the others shivered violently even as frost blanketed their bodies.

Cloud casually whipped out a formation plate and tossed it to their front. Immediately, a transparent shield materialized and blocked off the bursts of frost energy. Regretfully, the shield only lasted for a few seconds before it shattered.

Cloud threw out another formation plate to act as a shield. Even if it only lasted for a second, it was sufficient for him. It was evident that the rich heir was nonchalant about frittering money.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2913-As Cloud made his move, the others followed suit to block off the destructive frost energy blasting at them. However, even with everyone working together, they could only hold out briefly. Shortly after, their defenses were overwhelmed.

“Even this ice soul beast’s soul remnant is so powerful. How scary!” Vasily remarked solemnly. The others likewise had worry lining their faces. If they could not deal with that ice soul beast’s soul remnant, they would all die there.

“Let’s persist for a while longer and not grow discouraged. This is just an ice soul beast’s soul remnant. It certainly won’t be able to hold out for long and will be depleted of energy soon!” Viola encouraged.

Every single one of them knew that it would be useless no matter how much they grumbled. They had to resist, or they would all turn into ice sculptures.

“Where’s Mr. Chance?” By then, Cloud had already tossed out all the formation plates on him and realized that there was no sign of Jared.

Following his question, all the others hastily looked around. Sure enough, they did not see Jared anywhere.

“Could he have taken off?” Tyrone blurted out. But as soon as he said that, he felt that he had misspoken and zipped his mouth.

“He will never abandon us and take off alone. Furthermore, Ms. Warwick is still here. Would he ditch his own wife?”

Vasily did not believe that Jared would escape by himself. Even if he wanted to do so, he would never leave even Viola behind.

The moment Viola heard that, her face flushed bright red. Nonetheless, she was delighted inwardly since she had long since yearned to be Jared’s wife.

“Quick, look. It’s Mr. Chance!” Cloud shouted out of the blue. Everyone instantly threw their heads back and looked up, only to see that Jared had circled over to the back of the ice soul beast’s soul remnant. He was holding Dragonslayer Sword in his hand, the sword blazing with demonic fire.

The ice soul beast’s soul remnant did not seem to have sensed his presence yet. It continued blasting bursts of frost energy at the few people in front of it.

Upon learning that Jared was behind the ice soul beast’s soul remnant, the others promptly perked up and continued resisting the frost energy it blasted out.

They had to create an opportunity for the man. As long as a timely opening presented itself, Jared could finish off the ice soul beast's soul remnant.

Joining hands, the few of them gathered their auras. In no time, a golden ball took shape. Not only did it shatter the frost energy, but it even flew toward the ice soul beast's soul remnant.

Seeing that, the ice soul beast's soul remnant grew livid. It slashed its two gigantic claws through the air. Two massive ice balls appeared, and the space around them distorted horribly.

They headed straight for the golden ball. On the heels of that, a great collision took place. The ice balls shattered and turned into a great storm of snow that enveloped the few people there. At that precise moment, Jared plunged the Dragonslayer Sword in his hand into the ice soul beast's soul remnant.

The Dragonslayer Sword carried the heat from the demonic fire, alerting the ice soul beast to the danger. It swiftly jerked its head back and jetted out a mouthful of frost energy.

That mouthful of frost energy froze the air around them immediately, turning it into a vast expanse of white nothingness.

However, Jared had already reached it by then. The frost energy dissipated into vapor and vanished into thin air the instant it came into contact with his demonic fire.

Under everyone's gazes, he cut through the frost energy and reached the ice soul beast's soul remnant. Then, he plunged Dragonslayer Sword into its body mercilessly. The demonic fire on Dragonslayer Sword flared even hotter.

The ice soul beast's soul remnant had no physical body. If he only used Dragonslayer Sword to attack it physically, he would not even be able to injure it, much less kill it.

However, it was a different story with the demonic fire. With it, even a soul remnant would cease to exist right there and then.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2914-Boom! The ice soul beast's soul remnant was made of strands of blood in the first place and had no physical body. For that reason, it promptly started contorting under the demonic fire's attack.

The demonic fire made it so that its consciousness started to dissipate. But still, it did not give up making a last-ditch struggle.

The frost energy within it expanded incessantly in hopes of extinguishing the demonic fire. Alas, the demonic fire was not so easily doused.

At the sight of the struggling ice soul beast's soul remnant, Jared pulled out Dragonslayer Sword and floated back to the ground. The demonic fire continued blazing within the body of the ice soul, otherwise known as a soul remnant.

"Will the ice soul beast's soul remnant be burned to death, Jared?" Viola asked. "Yeah." Jared was very much confident in the demonic fire.

Everyone silently watched the ice soul beast's soul remnant struggle, hoping it would be burned to death as soon as possible.

Right then, the ice soul beast's soul remnant persisted in pouring out frost energy. But no matter how much it did so, it could not extinguish the demonic fire. Instead, it made the flames blaze even more fierily.

The icy frost energy around them slowly became scorching hot, and the ice soul beast's soul remnant's body also gradually turned illusory. Finally, it disappeared bit by bit and became a drop of bright red blood.

That drop of blood fell on the strange pattern in the middle of the five ice coffins, upon which the pattern emitted a glaring red light before absorbing it. Eventually, the glow faded, and everything reverted to the usual peacefulness.

However, the color of the pattern became even more vivid, making Jared frown slightly. "Could it be that this pattern is dyed red by the ice soul beast's blood little by little?"

His curiosity was greatly piqued. But just as he planned to study the pattern up close, the two Demonic Cultivators leaped down from the top of the palace without warning. They had not entered the state of cultivation but had secretly kept an eye on the movements of Jared and the others.

"Is something the matter, gentlemen? I merely want to take a look at this pattern. Why are you stopping me?" Jared asked.

“As a human cultivator, why do you possess demonic fire? Don’t tell me you’re also a demon?” one of them demanded with his eyes fixed on the man.

“Do you two not know whether I’m a demon?”

Jared smirked. The two men seemed to have perceived something from his smile and grinned as well. Subsequently, a demon aura burst forth from them.

They no longer bothered to keep up the act. Since Jared had already seen through them, there was no need to do so anymore. “Demonic Cultivators! They’re indeed Demonic Cultivators!”

Sensing the duo’s auras, Cloud, Vasily, and the others were all shocked. “It was you two who set up this place?” Jared asked, seeing that they had already exposed their identities.

It was not the Archaic Body cultivator’s treasure site there. Moreover, the palace and ice coffins were obviously man-made, so someone had likely set the place up.

“You think too highly of us. It was our leader who set this place up. We’re only responsible. for leading people in,” one of the men replied placidly.

“Inferno Devil?” Jared asked.

“Yes. But since you know Inferno Devil’s demonic fire, you must have some inextricable relationship with Inferno Devil. As such, we decided to bring you out.”

“Bring me out? How about the others?” Jared asked, his brows furrowed. “Others? They’ll naturally become offerings and never leave this place!” the man sneered. Cloud and the others were instantly enraged. They swarmed forward and surrounded the two men.

“We’re offerings? What exactly is going on here? Don’t dream of leaving this place if you don’t make things clear!” Cloud roared. “Haha... Since we dared reveal our identities, we’re naturally not afraid that you’d make a move against us.”

The man laughed heartily, showing no hint of fear.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2915-Boom! The ice soul beast's soul remnant was made of strands of blood in the first place and had no physical body. For that reason, it promptly started contorting under the demonic fire's attack.

The demonic fire made it so that its consciousness started to dissipate. But still, it did not give up making a last-ditch struggle.

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The man laughed heartily, showing no hint of fear.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2916-Cloud hurled two punches angrily, but it was useless now. The figures had disappeared from sight. Cloud couldn't hit anything.

"F*ck! We've been tricked. F*ck these Demonic Cultivators!" Vasily cursed through gritted teeth. "Calm down. Let's see if it's true that we can't go out," Jared said, then led the rest out of the palace.

A spiritual energy shield obstructed their path out of the cave. They took turns attempting to shatter it, but the spiritual energy shield remained unyielding.

It was clear that the individual who had erected this spiritual energy shield possessed greater strength than any of them. That realization made them fall into despair. Cloud slumped weakly to the ground in dejection. "It seems our fate is sealed. It would be so humiliating to die like this..."

Cloud did not want to meet his demise in this place, especially since he still needed to inherit Stellaris Sect. Stellaris Sect was the wealthiest sect around. Cloud wouldn't have to concern himself with financial matters. If he died, there would be no heir for Stellaris Sect.

Vasily, too, appeared consumed by despair. He had wanted to locate the treasure and bring new life to the Archaic Body cultivators, yet now he found himself trapped here, helpless as he awaited his inevitable demise.

"Everyone, pull yourselves together! Maybe we'll find a way to get out of here," Viola comforted them. "How? They've obviously planned this. We're no match for them," Cloud said, his regret for embarking on this treasure hunt weighing heavily on him.

Stellaris Sect wasn't in need of money. It offered him a life of luxury and comfort. However, due to a regrettable choice, he now found himself trapped in this dire situation.

"Everyone, calm down," Jared urged. "Let's find a way to save the others. There may be other ways when there are more people..."

He turned around and headed back into the palace. Jerison, Sunny, and the others were standing guard over the ice crystals. Their eyes were closed, and

they seemed relaxed. However, unbeknownst to them, their spiritual senses were gradually being drained.

Within the five ice coffins, the blood had started to stir. If Jared and his companions failed to rescue these cultivators, the blood essence of the ice soul beasts would continue to flow into the pattern.

Jared drew his Dragonslayer Sword, then slashed at the ice crystal that was being absorbed by Jerison. The ice crystal remained intact. Jerison still seemed to be enjoying himself as he pressed his hand on the ice crystal, absorbing its energy.

Jared's brows furrowed slightly. The power of his sword could shake the earth but it failed to cause damage to a tiny ice crystal. The ice crystal is so hard.

Refusing to give up, Jared swung his sword again. Yet, the ice crystal was still the same. Cold sweat had already formed on Jared's brows. "Mr. Chance, get some rest while I give it a try," Vasily said to Jared. "Perhaps an Archaic Body cultivator's boxing technique can destroy this ice crystal."

With that, he leaped into the air and swung his fist, punching the ice crystal. Vasily's energy was unique, for it lacked spiritual energy. Instead, it originated from his muscles and bones, a pure physical force.

Nevertheless, his punch failed to cause any harm to the ice crystal. They were in an awkward situation. If they couldn't destroy the ice crystals, how could they save the victims?

Silence ensued. At that moment, Faiyar said to Jared, "Mr. Chance, if these ice crystals are capable of sucking our spiritual senses, we can use a more potent spiritual sense to counteract the absorption, allowing the victims to regain consciousness."

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2917-Realization dawned upon Jared as he finally figured out what to do. He leaped into the air, then pressed his hand on the ice crystal Jerison was holding. When his spiritual sense penetrated the ice crystal, the image in Jerison's mind unfolded before his eyes.

He witnessed Jerison basking in the warm sunlight and absorbing the energy. However, the latter had no idea that his own spiritual sense was getting sucked away slowly.

Like strong waves, Jared used his vast consciousness field and endless spiritual sense and began to attack the ice crystal. Jerison was initially basking under the sunlight but was slapped awake by the waves.

After cutting off the connection between Jerison and the ice crystal, Jared quickly withdrew his own spiritual sense.

“W-What happened? Why did you stop me from cultivating?” Jerison was confused. Jared revealed, “If I don’t stop you now, you’ll soon become a mindless zombie.”

“How is that possible? I feel really strong now!” Jerison balled his fists.

“Unleash your spiritual sense and see for yourself.”

At once, Jerison activated his spiritual sense within his consciousness field. The moment he did so, he let out a cry of alarm, and a deep frown marred his features.

“What’s going on? Why do I have a splitting headache the moment I try to spread my spiritual sense? It seems that my spiritual sense has become weaker.”

“Now you know why I cut your cultivation short. Get some rest,” Jared said, then proceeded to save the rest.

Jared had the option to disregard the others, but their shared predicament had bound them together in this situation. The greater the number of individuals he rescued, the greater their collective strength would be.

Soon, Jared managed to use his vast spiritual sense energy to save everyone. However, these people were ungrateful and began reprimanding him.

“What was that? Why did you interrupt us when we were cultivating?” Sunny asked in confusion. “Hey, what was that? If you don’t want to cultivate, you could’ve stayed aside. Why did you get in our way? What’s your motive?” Konce demanded angrily.

“You people don’t know what’s good for you. Mr. Chance saved you. If it wasn’t for Mr. Chance, all of you would have perished!” Vasily said

indignantly, seeing that these cultivators whom Jared had rescued were disrespecting him.

“Save us? Is cutting our cultivation short saving us?” Lofton expressed his displeasure.

“Listen, folks, you weren’t truly cultivating. You fell into an illusion. Your spiritual sense was being drained away,” Jared said, then told them about the Demonic Cultivators and how the ice crystals had sucked their spiritual sense to activate the ice soul beasts’ blood essence to break the seal open.

Yet, these cultivators remained skeptical. They couldn’t believe that the Demonic Cultivators would be audacious enough to trap such a large number of them.

“If my words don’t convince you, go ahead and test your spiritual sense or attempt to leave the palace. See for yourselves!” Jared said. Many began checking their spiritual sense and running out of the palace to confirm Jared’s words.

It was only when they discovered the impairment of their spiritual senses and the blocked cave exit that they finally accepted Jared’s words as the truth.

“W-What should we do?”

“We’re in trouble. I can’t believe we got tricked by the Demonic Cultivators!”
“How dare the Demonic Cultivators trick us? Once I get out of here, I’ll make sure they pay the price!”

Righteous indignation flitted across the crowd’s faces. Regrettably, there seemed to be no means of escape, and they fell into a heavy silence. Time passed quietly as they waited, their collective hope resting on the possibility that someone might devise a solution.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2918-Within the palace suspended midair in the far north, Inferno Devil occupied the lofty seat. above, casting a dominating presence over Lynette, who stood before him.

Next to Inferno Devil stood a woman dressed in pristine white attire. Her face was devoid of any emotion which made her look like a lifeless puppet.

If Jared were to catch sight of this woman, it would undoubtedly send him into a frenzy, for she was none other than Josephine, whom he had been searching for so hard.

“Master, I’ve located the Inferno Devil’s Form. He is a spirit currently inhabiting a vessel and hasn’t fully regained his former strength. I’ve issued orders for him to come to your aid once he acclimatizes to his new form. According to my subordinates’ findings, among the cultivators drawn to the underground altar, one possesses the demonic fire. We’ve yet to ascertain their identity,” Lynette reported meticulously as she kept sneaking glances at Josephine.

“A human cultivator possessing demonic fire? That’s indeed peculiar. Conduct a thorough investigation, and bring him to me if you can. The seal on the altar should be unsealed soon. When the demons are released, the entire far north will fall under our control,” Inferno Devil said with excitement.

“Master, as the Inferno Devil lineage grows in strength, the other demons are sure to submit to us. You will become the most formidable demon, the savior of our kind. Your name shall be etched into the annals of history, and I have no doubt that your legacy will endure for thousands of years.” Lynette’s flattering words brought immense satisfaction to Inferno Devil.

No one would say no to flattery. Inferno Devil erupted in hearty laughter. “As long as the demons are revitalized, each of you shall be deemed deserving and duly rewarded.”

He had been dreaming of escaping this cage to travel the entire Ethereal Realm. Seeing that Inferno Devil was happy, Lynette promptly asked, “Master, who is this woman beside you? I don’t detect any trace of our aura around her.”

Lynette had been curious about Josephine’s identity. Seeing Josephine by Inferno Devil’s side sparked her concern.

If Inferno Devil intended to take another female disciple, it could potentially jeopardize her own position. She was eager to uncover Josephine’s true identity.

“She’s just a weak human cultivator. I crossed paths with her and extended a helping hand,” Inferno Devil said in a composed manner.

“A weak human cultivator? Why did you save her, then? I thought you hated human cultivators?” Lynette couldn’t fathom why he had saved Josephine’s life.

Inferno Devil said excitedly, “This young lady possesses a unique quality among human cultivators. She possesses an inherent fiery constituent that is ideal for cultivating demonic fire. Her potential matches that of the Inferno Devil’s Form. If we can use this advantage, it will be a great help to us. If the Inferno Devil’s Form can merge with her fiery essence, our path to reclaiming our former might will be just around the corner!”

Lynette asked, “Master, she’s a human cultivator. How could she possibly listen to us?” At that moment, a sense of urgency gripped Lynette. She recognized that with Josephine’s fiery constituent, Inferno Devil would unquestionably hold her in high regard.

“She has lost her memories, and I’ll slowly brainwash her into thinking that she’s one of us,” Inferno Devil assured her with a grin.

“Oh.” Lynette seemed disappointed. Sensing her disappointment, Inferno Devil said, “Lynette, you’ve been by my side for many years, and no one can replace your position. I still value you. Now, go and execute my commands.”

Hearing that, Lynette nodded happily. “Understood!”

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2919-Meanwhile, Jared and his companions still hadn’t found a way to escape. Having been trapped inside, everyone felt physically and mentally exhausted..

Even if they didn’t absorb the ice crystal’s energy, their spiritual sense was still gradually being drained away. The blood essence of the ice soul beasts continued to flow out from inside the five ice coffins.

“Are we just going to wait for our demise?” Konce roared as panic got the better of him. “Does it look like we have a choice? We’re all trapped in here together. You’re not the only one who’s anxious!” Sunny retorted.

As the three of them were the strongest among the group, no one else dared to utter a word. “F*ck! We shouldn’t have come in here in the first place. This is all your fault. Looking for the treasure was your idea,” Konce snapped at Sunny.

“My idea, but you didn’t have to come. You looked forward to this more than us. Now that we’re trapped, you end up blaming me for it,” Sunny said with dissatisfaction. Just as a fight was about to break out between the two, Lofton immediately stopped them.

These moments of waiting for death were the most painful and stressful experience. Jared continued to study the patterns in detail as he racked his brain for a solution. Unfortunately, their combined powers were still not enough to open the sealed exit.

If they were to break it by force, they might end up hurting themselves from the ensuing backlash. However, if they were to wait without doing anything, they would be killed when they were drained dry of their spiritual sense.

Just as everyone was at a loss, a drop of blood essence flowed out of the ice coffin and onto the patterns. The patterns began to glow before fading away quickly. However, the red hue of the blood grew increasingly vibrant.

Jared could feel Demon Flogger react again inside his Storage Ring, a sign that it had detected the demonic aura. However, there were no more Demonic Cultivators among them, while Jared’s demonic aura had already been fused into the Power of Three. On top of that, Demon Flogger had never reacted to Jared’s demonic aura.

“Mr. Chance, it seems the seal might break soon. The spirits of demons being imprisoned within it will swarm out anytime,” Faiyar informed Jared.

The furrow on Jared’s brows deepened. The appearance of Demonic Cultivator spirits would be life-threatening to them even if they were just in spirit form.

“Do you have a way to stop them from breaking the seal?” Jared asked Faiyar. “I don’t. This is way beyond my capabilities,” Faiyar answered with a shake of his head.

“Is there really no other choice but to wait helplessly for our deaths?” Jared let out a sigh.

“Actually, Mr. Chance, it’s not a bad thing if the Demonic Cultivator spirits break through the seal. You can use them to smash through the shield blocking the exit. Wouldn’t that allow you to escape?” Faiyar suggested.

“But why would they listen to me? I should count my blessings if they choose not to attack me. Getting them to obey me is ridiculous.”

Jared had no way of commanding the Demonic Cultivator spirits. Even though they had lost their physical bodies and their power had been reduced, they still retained their independent will.

“Mr. Chance, have you forgotten about Demon Flogger? The ancestor of the Archaic Body cultivators used it to enslave Demonic Cultivators into building the treasure, so what’s so difficult about you controlling them with it?”

Faiyar was aware of Jared’s lack of understanding of Demon Flogger, which caused him to forget about it most of the time.

The idea caused Jared’s eyes to light up. “That’s right. I can use Demon Flogger to get the Demonic Cultivator spirits to listen to me.”

He was filled with joy when he realized what a good plan it was. Unfortunately, when he shared the idea with the others, everyone objected to it because he didn’t tell them about Demon Flogger.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2920-“Have you gone mad, kid? We don’t have much time left, yet you want to let the seal Demonic Cultivator spirits out? Are you trying to get us all killed?”

“That’s right. There’s no place to hide in this small place. The Demonic Cultivator spirits have already died once and have nothing to fear!”

“I don’t agree with it. You’re just toying with our lives by doing so. Besides, what makes you so sure that they’ll obey you?”

The crowd began to criticize Jared. Nonetheless, Vasily and Viola maintained their support for him, while Cloud was ambivalent about it, as freeing the Demonic Cultivator spirits would be dangerous after all.

“This is the only plan we can try now. If we don’t do anything, we’ll be as good as dead,” Jared said coldly.

“I agree. I have faith in you.”

Sunny stood by Jared’s side..

“I agree too. This is certainly better than dying without doing a thing.” Jerison, leading the Tall family’s subordinates, walked to Jared’s side too.

And with Cloud siding with them, Jared had gained the support of the majority. Faced with the turn of events, Konce and Lofton had no further objections.

“According to what you said, we need to allow our spiritual sense to be absorbed so that blood essence can be produced from the ice soul beasts in the coffins, right? In that case, who is going to volunteer to do it?” Konce asked.

As injuries to the spiritual sense were difficult to recover from, no one was willing to contribute their own spiritual sense energy.

“No one. The seal is about to break anytime. I can deal with this myself. All of you should hide outside the palace!” Jared instructed. Hearing Jared volunteer to do it alone, no one had any objections. As they walked out of the ice palace, Viola began to worry about Jared.

“Stay safe and be careful. Otherwise, I don’t know how I’m going to live,” Viola said as she held Jared’s hands tightly.

“Don’t worry. I have Demon Flogger with me. The Demonic Cultivator spirits won’t dare to harm me,” Jared replied with a grin. Once Viola left, Jared leaped into the air and pressed his hand tightly against an ice crystal.

Before it could absorb his spiritual sense, Jared channeled all its energy into it. Due to Jared’s boundless consciousness field, he had a huge reservoir of spiritual sense energy.

As he allowed it to be drained from him, the blood strands inside the ice coffins began to increase. Blood essence began to flow out of the coffins and drip onto the patterns.

It wasn’t until two hours later that some movement could be seen from the patterns. It emitted light rays and made a thumping sound.

When everyone outside heard the commotion from within, they began to ready themselves. If Jared failed to control the Demonic Cultivator spirits, they would be in for the battle of their lives. With their survival hanging in the balance, many of them sweated bullets from the unbearable suspense.

Boom... Boom...

With a deafening sound, the entire cave began to tremble. All of them then saw the palace emitting a black mist that filled the air.

Countless Demonic Cultivator spirits were swarming out of the seal. Like wild horses breaking free of their reins, the spirits let out a menacing roar after being sealed away for a long time. Their harrowing cries caused everyone's hair to stand on end.

The spirits inside the palace charged at Jared. In order to survive, all of them needed to find a host or pills and herbs that were capable of restoring their physical body. Otherwise, they would continue to exist in spirit form.

Seeing that, Jared retrieved Demon Flogger from his Storage Ring and lashed the attacking spirits.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2913

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2913-As Cloud made his move, the others followed suit to block off the destructive frost energy blasting at them. However, even with everyone working together, they could only hold out briefly. Shortly after, their defenses were overwhelmed.

"Even this ice soul beast's soul remnant is so powerful. How scary!" Vasily remarked solemnly. The others likewise had worry lining their faces. If they could not deal with that ice soul beast's soul remnant, they would all die there.

"Let's persist for a while longer and not grow discouraged. This is just an ice soul beast's soul remnant. It certainly won't be able to hold out for long and will be depleted of energy soon!" Viola encouraged.

Every single one of them knew that it would be useless no matter how much they grumbled. They had to resist, or they would all turn into ice sculptures.

"Where's Mr. Chance?" By then, Cloud had already tossed out all the formation plates on him and realized that there was no sign of Jared.

Following his question, all the others hastily looked around. Sure enough, they did not see Jared anywhere.

“Could he have taken off?” Tyrone blurted out. But as soon as he said that, he felt that he had misspoken and zipped his mouth.

“He will never abandon us and take off alone. Furthermore, Ms. Warwick is still here. Would he ditch his own wife?”

Vasily did not believe that Jared would escape by himself. Even if he wanted to do so, he would never leave even Viola behind.

The moment Viola heard that, her face flushed bright red. Nonetheless, she was delighted inwardly since she had long since yearned to be Jared’s wife.

“Quick, look. It’s Mr. Chance!” Cloud shouted out of the blue. Everyone instantly threw their heads back and looked up, only to see that Jared had circled over to the back of the ice soul beast’s soul remnant. He was holding Dragonslayer Sword in his hand, the sword blazing with demonic fire.

The ice soul beast’s soul remnant did not seem to have sensed his presence yet. It continued blasting bursts of frost energy at the few people in front of it.

Upon learning that Jared was behind the ice soul beast’s soul remnant, the others promptly perked up and continued resisting the frost energy it blasted out.

They had to create an opportunity for the man. As long as a timely opening presented itself, Jared could finish off the ice soul beast’s soul remnant.

Joining hands, the few of them gathered their auras. In no time, a golden ball took shape. Not only did it shatter the frost energy, but it even flew toward the ice soul beast’s soul remnant.

Seeing that, the ice soul beast’s soul remnant grew livid. It slashed its two gigantic claws through the air. Two massive ice balls appeared, and the space around them distorted horribly.

They headed straight for the golden ball. On the heels of that, a great collision took place. The ice balls shattered and turned into a great storm of snow that enveloped the few people there. At that precise moment, Jared plunged the Dragonslayer Sword in his hand into the ice soul beast’s soul remnant.

The Dragonslayer Sword carried the heat from the demonic fire, alerting the ice soul beast to the danger. It swiftly jerked its head back and jetted out a mouthful of frost energy.

That mouthful of frost energy froze the air around them immediately, turning it into a vast expanse of white nothingness.

However, Jared had already reached it by then. The frost energy dissipated into vapor and vanished into thin air the instant it came into contact with his demonic fire.

Under everyone's gazes, he cut through the frost energy and reached the ice soul beast's soul remnant. Then, he plunged Dragonslayer Sword into its body mercilessly. The demonic fire on Dragonslayer Sword flared even hotter.

The ice soul beast's soul remnant had no physical body. If he only used Dragonslayer Sword to attack it physically, he would not even be able to injure it, much less kill it.

However, it was a different story with the demonic fire. With it, even a soul remnant would cease to exist right there and then.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2914-Boom! The ice soul beast's soul remnant was made of strands of blood in the first place and had no physical body. For that reason, it promptly started contorting under the demonic fire's attack.

The demonic fire made it so that its consciousness started to dissipate. But still, it did not give up making a last-ditch struggle.

The frost energy within it expanded incessantly in hopes of extinguishing the demonic fire. Alas, the demonic fire was not so easily doused.

At the sight of the struggling ice soul beast's soul remnant, Jared pulled out Dragonslayer Sword and floated back to the ground. The demonic fire continued blazing within the body of the ice soul, otherwise known as a soul remnant.

"Will the ice soul beast's soul remnant be burned to death, Jared?" Viola asked. "Yeah." Jared was very much confident in the demonic fire.

Everyone silently watched the ice soul beast's soul remnant struggle, hoping it would be burned to death as soon as possible.

Right then, the ice soul beast's soul remnant persisted in pouring out frost energy. But no matter how much it did so, it could not extinguish the demonic fire. Instead, it made the flames blaze even more fiercely.

The icy frost energy around them slowly became scorching hot, and the ice soul beast's soul remnant's body also gradually turned illusory. Finally, it disappeared bit by bit and became a drop of bright red blood.

That drop of blood fell on the strange pattern in the middle of the five ice coffins, upon which the pattern emitted a glaring red light before absorbing it. Eventually, the glow faded, and everything reverted to the usual peacefulness.

However, the color of the pattern became even more vivid, making Jared frown slightly. "Could it be that this pattern is dyed red by the ice soul beast's blood little by little?"

His curiosity was greatly piqued. But just as he planned to study the pattern up close, the two Demonic Cultivators leaped down from the top of the palace without warning. They had not entered the state of cultivation but had secretly kept an eye on the movements of Jared and the others.

"Is something the matter, gentlemen? I merely want to take a look at this pattern. Why are you stopping me?" Jared asked.

"As a human cultivator, why do you possess demonic fire? Don't tell me you're also a demon?" one of them demanded with his eyes fixed on the man.

"Do you two not know whether I'm a demon?"

Jared smirked. The two men seemed to have perceived something from his smile and grinned as well. Subsequently, a demon aura burst forth from them.

They no longer bothered to keep up the act. Since Jared had already seen through them, there was no need to do so anymore. "Demonic Cultivators! They're indeed Demonic Cultivators!"

Sensing the duo's auras, Cloud, Vasily, and the others were all shocked. "It was you two who set up this place?" Jared asked, seeing that they had already exposed their identities.

It was not the Archaic Body cultivator's treasure site there. Moreover, the palace and ice coffins were obviously man-made, so someone had likely set the place up.

"You think too highly of us. It was our leader who set this place up. We're only responsible for leading people in," one of the men replied placidly.

"Inferno Devil?" Jared asked.

"Yes. But since you know Inferno Devil's demonic fire, you must have some inextricable relationship with Inferno Devil. As such, we decided to bring you out."

"Bring me out? How about the others?" Jared asked, his brows furrowed. "Others? They'll naturally become offerings and never leave this place!" the man sneered. Cloud and the others were instantly enraged. They swarmed forward and surrounded the two men.

"We're offerings? What exactly is going on here? Don't dream of leaving this place if you don't make things clear!" Cloud roared. "Haha... Since we dared reveal our identities, we're naturally not afraid that you'd make a move against us."

The man laughed heartily, showing no hint of fear.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2915-Boom! The ice soul beast's soul remnant was made of strands of blood in the first place and had no physical body. For that reason, it promptly started contorting under the demonic fire's attack.

The demonic fire made it so that its consciousness started to dissipate. But still, it did not give up making a last-ditch struggle.

The frost energy within it expanded incessantly in hopes of extinguishing the demonic fire. Alas, the demonic fire was not so easily doused.

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Right then, the ice soul beast’s soul remnant persisted in pouring out frost energy. But no matter how much it did so, it could not extinguish the demonic fire. Instead, it made the flames blaze even more fierily.

The icy frost energy around them slowly became scorching hot, and the ice soul beast’s soul remnant’s body also gradually turned illusory. Finally, it disappeared bit by bit and became a drop of bright red blood.

That drop of blood fell on the strange pattern in the middle of the five ice coffins, upon which the pattern emitted a glaring red light before absorbing it. Eventually, the glow faded, and everything reverted to the usual peacefulness.

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“Is something the matter, gentlemen? I merely want to take a look at this pattern. Why are you stopping me?” Jared asked.

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The man laughed heartily, showing no hint of fear.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2916-Cloud hurled two punches angrily, but it was useless now. The figures had disappeared from sight. Cloud couldn't hit anything.

"F*ck! We've been tricked. F*ck these Demonic Cultivators!" Vasily cursed through gritted teeth. "Calm down. Let's see if it's true that we can't go out," Jared said, then led the rest out of the palace.

A spiritual energy shield obstructed their path out of the cave. They took turns attempting to shatter it, but the spiritual energy shield remained unyielding.

It was clear that the individual who had erected this spiritual energy shield possessed greater strength than any of them. That realization made them fall

into despair. Cloud slumped weakly to the ground in dejection. "It seems our fate is sealed. It would be so humiliating to die like this..."

Cloud did not want to meet his demise in this place, especially since he still needed to inherit Stellaris Sect. Stellaris Sect was the wealthiest sect around. Cloud wouldn't have to concern himself with financial matters. If he died, there would be no heir for Stellaris Sect.

Vasily, too, appeared consumed by despair. He had wanted to locate the treasure and bring new life to the Archaic Body cultivators, yet now he found himself trapped here, helpless as he awaited his inevitable demise.

"Everyone, pull yourselves together! Maybe we'll find a way to get out of here," Viola comforted them. "How? They've obviously planned this. We're no match for them," Cloud said, his regret for embarking on this treasure hunt weighing heavily on him.

Stellaris Sect wasn't in need of money. It offered him a life of luxury and comfort. However, due to a regrettable choice, he now found himself trapped in this dire situation.

"Everyone, calm down," Jared urged. "Let's find a way to save the others. There may be other ways when there are more people..."

He turned around and headed back into the palace. Jerison, Sunny, and the others were standing guard over the ice crystals. Their eyes were closed, and they seemed relaxed. However, unbeknownst to them, their spiritual senses were gradually being drained.

Within the five ice coffins, the blood had started to stir. If Jared and his companions failed to rescue these cultivators, the blood essence of the ice soul beasts would continue to flow into the pattern.

Jared drew his Dragonslayer Sword, then slashed at the ice crystal that was being absorbed by Jerison. The ice crystal remained intact. Jerison still seemed to be enjoying himself as he pressed his hand on the ice crystal, absorbing its energy.

Jared's brows furrowed slightly. The power of his sword could shake the earth but it failed to cause damage to a tiny ice crystal. The ice crystal is so hard.

Refusing to give up, Jared swung his sword again. Yet, the ice crystal was still the same. Cold sweat had already formed on Jared's brows. "Mr. Chance, get some rest while I give it a try," Vasily said to Jared. "Perhaps an Archaic Body cultivator's boxing technique can destroy this ice crystal."

With that, he leaped into the air and swung his fist, punching the ice crystal. Vasily's energy was unique, for it lacked spiritual energy. Instead, it originated from his muscles and bones, a pure physical force.

Nevertheless, his punch failed to cause any harm to the ice crystal. They were in an awkward situation. If they couldn't destroy the ice crystals, how could they save the victims?

Silence ensued. At that moment, Faiyar said to Jared, "Mr. Chance, if these ice crystals are capable of sucking our spiritual senses, we can use a more potent spiritual sense to counteract the absorption, allowing the victims to regain consciousness."

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2917-Realization dawned upon Jared as he finally figured out what to do. He leaped into the air, then pressed his hand on the ice crystal Jerison was holding. When his spiritual sense penetrated the ice crystal, the image in Jerison's mind unfolded before his eyes.

He witnessed Jerison basking in the warm sunlight and absorbing the energy. However, the latter had no idea that his own spiritual sense was getting sucked away slowly.

Like strong waves, Jared used his vast consciousness field and endless spiritual sense and began to attack the ice crystal. Jerison was initially basking under the sunlight but was slapped awake by the waves.

After cutting off the connection between Jerison and the ice crystal, Jared quickly withdrew his own spiritual sense.

"W-What happened? Why did you stop me from cultivating?" Jerison was confused. Jared revealed, "If I don't stop you now, you'll soon become a mindless zombie."

"How is that possible? I feel really strong now!" Jerison balled his fists.

"Unleash your spiritual sense and see for yourself."

At once, Jerison activated his spiritual sense within his consciousness field. The moment he did so, he let out a cry of alarm, and a deep frown marred his features.

“What’s going on? Why do I have a splitting headache the moment I try to spread my spiritual sense? It seems that my spiritual sense has become weaker.”

“Now you know why I cut your cultivation short. Get some rest,” Jared said, then proceeded to save the rest.

Jared had the option to disregard the others, but their shared predicament had bound them together in this situation. The greater the number of individuals he rescued, the greater their collective strength would be.

Soon, Jared managed to use his vast spiritual sense energy to save everyone. However, these people were ungrateful and began reprimanding him.

“What was that? Why did you interrupt us when we were cultivating?” Sunny asked in confusion. “Hey, what was that? If you don’t want to cultivate, you could’ve stayed aside. Why did you get in our way? What’s your motive?” Konce demanded angrily.

“You people don’t know what’s good for you. Mr. Chance saved you. If it wasn’t for Mr. Chance, all of you would have perished!” Vasily said indignantly, seeing that these cultivators whom Jared had rescued were disrespecting him.

“Save us? Is cutting our cultivation short saving us?” Lofton expressed his displeasure.

“Listen, folks, you weren’t truly cultivating. You fell into an illusion. Your spiritual sense was being drained away,” Jared said, then told them about the Demonic Cultivators and how the ice crystals had sucked their spiritual sense to activate the ice soul beasts’ blood essence to break the seal open.

Yet, these cultivators remained skeptical. They couldn’t believe that the Demonic Cultivators would be audacious enough to trap such a large number of them.

“If my words don’t convince you, go ahead and test your spiritual sense or attempt to leave the palace. See for yourselves!” Jared said. Many began checking their spiritual sense and running out of the palace to confirm Jared’s words.

It was only when they discovered the impairment of their spiritual senses and the blocked cave exit that they finally accepted Jared’s words as the truth.

“W-What should we do?”

“We’re in trouble. I can’t believe we got tricked by the Demonic Cultivators!”
“How dare the Demonic Cultivators trick us? Once I get out of here, I’ll make sure they pay the price!”

Righteous indignation flitted across the crowd’s faces. Regrettably, there seemed to be no means of escape, and they fell into a heavy silence. Time passed quietly as they waited, their collective hope resting on the possibility that someone might devise a solution.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2918-Within the palace suspended midair in the far north, Inferno Devil occupied the lofty seat. Above, casting a dominating presence over Lynette, who stood before him.

Next to Inferno Devil stood a woman dressed in pristine white attire. Her face was devoid of any emotion which made her look like a lifeless puppet.

If Jared were to catch sight of this woman, it would undoubtedly send him into a frenzy, for she was none other than Josephine, whom he had been searching for so hard.

“Master, I’ve located the Inferno Devil’s Form. He is a spirit currently inhabiting a vessel and hasn’t fully regained his former strength. I’ve issued orders for him to come to your aid once he acclimatizes to his new form. According to my subordinates’ findings, among the cultivators drawn to the underground altar, one possesses the demonic fire. We’ve yet to ascertain their identity,” Lynette reported meticulously as she kept sneaking glances at Josephine.

“A human cultivator possessing demonic fire? That’s indeed peculiar. Conduct a thorough investigation, and bring him to me if you can. The seal on the altar should be unsealed soon. When the demons are released, the entire far north will fall under our control,” Inferno Devil said with excitement.

“Master, as the Inferno Devil lineage grows in strength, the other demons are sure to submit to us. You will become the most formidable demon, the savior of our kind. Your name shall be etched into the annals of history, and I have no doubt that your legacy will endure for thousands of years.” Lynette’s flattering words brought immense satisfaction to Inferno Devil.

No one would say no to flattery. Inferno Devil erupted in hearty laughter. “As long as the demons are revitalized, each of you shall be deemed deserving and duly rewarded.”

He had been dreaming of escaping this cage to travel the entire Ethereal Realm. Seeing that Inferno Devil was happy, Lynette promptly asked, “Master, who is this woman beside you? I don’t detect any trace of our aura around her.”

Lynette had been curious about Josephine’s identity. Seeing Josephine by Inferno Devil’s side sparked her concern.

If Inferno Devil intended to take another female disciple, it could potentially jeopardize her own position. She was eager to uncover Josephine’s true identity.

“She’s just a weak human cultivator. I crossed paths with her and extended a helping hand,” Inferno Devil said in a composed manner.

“A weak human cultivator? Why did you save her, then? I thought you hated human cultivators?” Lynette couldn’t fathom why he had saved Josephine’s life.

Inferno Devil said excitedly, “This young lady possesses a unique quality among human cultivators. She possesses an inherent fiery constituent that is ideal for cultivating demonic fire. Her potential matches that of the Inferno Devil’s Form. If we can use this advantage, it will be a great help to us. If the Inferno Devil’s Form can merge with her fiery essence, our path to reclaiming our former might will be just around the corner!”

Lynette asked, “Master, she’s a human cultivator. How could she possibly listen to us?” At that moment, a sense of urgency gripped Lynette. She recognized that with Josephine’s fiery constituent, Inferno Devil would unquestionably hold her in high regard.

“She has lost her memories, and I’ll slowly brainwash her into thinking that she’s one of us,” Inferno Devil assured her with a grin.

“Oh.” Lynette seemed disappointed. Sensing her disappointment, Inferno Devil said, “Lynette, you’ve been by my side for many years, and no one can replace your position. I still value you. Now, go and execute my commands.”

Hearing that, Lynette nodded happily. “Understood!”

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2919-Meanwhile, Jared and his companions still hadn’t found a way to escape. Having been trapped inside, everyone felt physically and mentally exhausted..

Even if they didn’t absorb the ice crystal’s energy, their spiritual sense was still gradually being drained away. The blood essence of the ice soul beasts continued to flow out from inside the five ice coffins.

“Are we just going to wait for our demise?” Konce roared as panic got the better of him. “Does it look like we have a choice? We’re all trapped in here together. You’re not the only one who’s anxious!” Sunny retorted.

As the three of them were the strongest among the group, no one else dared to utter a word. “F*ck! We shouldn’t have come in here in the first place. This is all your fault. Looking for the treasure was your idea,” Konce snapped at Sunny.

“My idea, but you didn’t have to come. You looked forward to this more than us. Now that we’re trapped, you end up blaming me for it,” Sunny said with dissatisfaction. Just as a fight was about to break out between the two, Lofton immediately stopped them.

These moments of waiting for death were the most painful and stressful experience. Jared continued to study the patterns in detail as he racked his brain for a solution. Unfortunately, their combined powers were still not enough to open the sealed exit.

If they were to break it by force, they might end up hurting themselves from the ensuing backlash. However, if they were to wait without doing anything, they would be killed when they were drained dry of their spiritual sense.

Just as everyone was at a loss, a drop of blood essence flowed out of the ice coffin and onto the patterns. The patterns began to glow before fading away quickly. However, the red hue of the blood grew increasingly vibrant.

Jared could feel Demon Flogger react again inside his Storage Ring, a sign that it had detected the demonic aura. However, there were no more Demonic Cultivators among them, while Jared's demonic aura had already been fused into the Power of Three. On top of that, Demon Flogger had never reacted to Jared's demonic aura.

"Mr. Chance, it seems the seal might break soon. The spirits of demons being imprisoned within it will swarm out anytime," Faiyar informed Jared.

The furrow on Jared's brows deepened. The appearance of Demonic Cultivator spirits would be life-threatening to them even if they were just in spirit form.

"Do you have a way to stop them from breaking the seal?" Jared asked Faiyar. "I don't. This is way beyond my capabilities," Faiyar answered with a shake of his head.

"Is there really no other choice but to wait helplessly for our deaths?" Jared let out a sigh.

"Actually, Mr. Chance, it's not a bad thing if the Demonic Cultivator spirits break through the seal. You can use them to smash through the shield blocking the exit. Wouldn't that allow you to escape?" Faiyar suggested.

"But why would they listen to me? I should count my blessings if they choose not to attack me. Getting them to obey me is ridiculous."

Jared had no way of commanding the Demonic Cultivator spirits. Even though they had lost their physical bodies and their power had been reduced, they still retained their independent will.

"Mr. Chance, have you forgotten about Demon Flogger? The ancestor of the Archaic Body cultivators used it to enslave Demonic Cultivators into building the treasure, so what's so difficult about you controlling them with it?"

Faiyar was aware of Jared's lack of understanding of Demon Flogger, which caused him to forget about it most of the time.

The idea caused Jared's eyes to light up. "That's right. I can use Demon Flogger to get the Demonic Cultivator spirits to listen to me."

He was filled with joy when he realized what a good plan it was. Unfortunately, when he shared the idea with the others, everyone objected to it because he didn't tell them about Demon Flogger.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2920-"Have you gone mad, kid? We don't have much time left, yet you want to let the seal Demonic Cultivator spirits out? Are you trying to get us all killed?"

"That's right. There's no place to hide in this small place. The Demonic Cultivator spirits have already died once and have nothing to fear!"

"I don't agree with it. You're just toying with our lives by doing so. Besides, what makes you so sure that they'll obey you?"

The crowd began to criticize Jared. Nonetheless, Vasily and Viola maintained their support for him, while Cloud was ambivalent about it, as freeing the Demonic Cultivator spirits would be dangerous after all.

"This is the only plan we can try now. If we don't do anything, we'll be as good as dead," Jared said coldly.

"I agree. I have faith in you."

Sunny stood by Jared's side..

"I agree too. This is certainly better than dying without doing a thing." Jerison, leading the Tall family's subordinates, walked to Jared's side too.

And with Cloud siding with them, Jared had gained the support of the majority. Faced with the turn of events, Konce and Lofton had no further objections.

"According to what you said, we need to allow our spiritual sense to be absorbed so that blood essence can be produced from the ice soul beasts in the coffins, right? In that case, who is going to volunteer to do it?" Konce asked.

As injuries to the spiritual sense were difficult to recover from, no one was willing to contribute their own spiritual sense energy.

“No one. The seal is about to break anytime. I can deal with this myself. All of you should hide outside the palace!” Jared instructed. Hearing Jared volunteer to do it alone, no one had any objections. As they walked out of the ice palace, Viola began to worry about Jared.

“Stay safe and be careful. Otherwise, I don’t know how I’m going to live,” Viola said as she held Jared’s hands tightly.

“Don’t worry. I have Demon Flogger with me. The Demonic Cultivator spirits won’t dare to harm me,” Jared replied with a grin. Once Viola left, Jared leaped into the air and pressed his hand tightly against an ice crystal.

Before it could absorb his spiritual sense, Jared channeled all its energy into it. Due to Jared’s boundless consciousness field, he had a huge reservoir of spiritual sense energy.

As he allowed it to be drained from him, the blood strands inside the ice coffins began to increase. Blood essence began to flow out of the coffins and drip onto the patterns.

It wasn’t until two hours later that some movement could be seen from the patterns. It emitted light rays and made a thumping sound.

When everyone outside heard the commotion from within, they began to ready themselves. If Jared failed to control the Demonic Cultivator spirits, they would be in for the battle of their lives. With their survival hanging in the balance, many of them sweated bullets from the unbearable suspense.

Boom... Boom...

With a deafening sound, the entire cave began to tremble. All of them then saw the palace emitting a black mist that filled the air.

Countless Demonic Cultivator spirits were swarming out of the seal. Like wild horses breaking free of their reins, the spirits let out a menacing roar after being sealed away for a long time. Their harrowing cries caused everyone’s hair to stand on end.

The spirits inside the palace charged at Jared. In order to survive, all of them needed to find a host or pills and herbs that were capable of restoring their physical body. Otherwise, they would continue to exist in spirit form.

Seeing that, Jared retrieved Demon Flogger from his Storage Ring and lashed the attacking spirits.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2914

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2914-Boom! The ice soul beast's soul remnant was made of strands of blood in the first place and had no physical body. For that reason, it promptly started contorting under the demonic fire's attack.

The demonic fire made it so that its consciousness started to dissipate. But still, it did not give up making a last-ditch struggle.

The frost energy within it expanded incessantly in hopes of extinguishing the demonic fire. Alas, the demonic fire was not so easily doused.

At the sight of the struggling ice soul beast's soul remnant, Jared pulled out Dragonslayer Sword and floated back to the ground. The demonic fire continued blazing within the body of the ice soul, otherwise known as a soul remnant.

"Will the ice soul beast's soul remnant be burned to death, Jared?" Viola asked. "Yeah." Jared was very much confident in the demonic fire.

Everyone silently watched the ice soul beast's soul remnant struggle, hoping it would be burned to death as soon as possible.

Right then, the ice soul beast's soul remnant persisted in pouring out frost energy. But no matter how much it did so, it could not extinguish the demonic fire. Instead, it made the flames blaze even more fiercely.

The icy frost energy around them slowly became scorching hot, and the ice soul beast's soul remnant's body also gradually turned illusory. Finally, it disappeared bit by bit and became a drop of bright red blood.

That drop of blood fell on the strange pattern in the middle of the five ice coffins, upon which the pattern emitted a glaring red light before absorbing it. Eventually, the glow faded, and everything reverted to the usual peacefulness.

However, the color of the pattern became even more vivid, making Jared frown slightly. "Could it be that this pattern is dyed red by the ice soul beast's blood little by little?"

His curiosity was greatly piqued. But just as he planned to study the pattern up close, the two Demonic Cultivators leaped down from the top of the palace without warning. They had not entered the state of cultivation but had secretly kept an eye on the movements of Jared and the others.

“Is something the matter, gentlemen? I merely want to take a look at this pattern. Why are you stopping me?” Jared asked.

“As a human cultivator, why do you possess demonic fire? Don’t tell me you’re also a demon?” one of them demanded with his eyes fixed on the man.

“Do you two not know whether I’m a demon?”

Jared smirked. The two men seemed to have perceived something from his smile and grinned as well. Subsequently, a demon aura burst forth from them.

They no longer bothered to keep up the act. Since Jared had already seen through them, there was no need to do so anymore. “Demonic Cultivators! They’re indeed Demonic Cultivators!”

Sensing the duo’s auras, Cloud, Vasily, and the others were all shocked. “It was you two who set up this place?” Jared asked, seeing that they had already exposed their identities.

It was not the Archaic Body cultivator’s treasure site there. Moreover, the palace and ice coffins were obviously man-made, so someone had likely set the place up.

“You think too highly of us. It was our leader who set this place up. We’re only responsible for leading people in,” one of the men replied placidly.

“Inferno Devil?” Jared asked.

“Yes. But since you know Inferno Devil’s demonic fire, you must have some inextricable relationship with Inferno Devil. As such, we decided to bring you out.”

“Bring me out? How about the others?” Jared asked, his brows furrowed. “Others? They’ll naturally become offerings and never leave this place!” the man sneered. Cloud and the others were instantly enraged. They swarmed forward and surrounded the two men.

“We’re offerings? What exactly is going on here? Don’t dream of leaving this place if you don’t make things clear!” Cloud roared. “Haha... Since we dared reveal our identities, we’re naturally not afraid that you’d make a move against us.”

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“F*ck! We’ve been tricked. F*ck these Demonic Cultivators!” Vasily cursed through gritted teeth. “Calm down. Let’s see if it’s true that we can’t go out,” Jared said, then led the rest out of the palace.

A spiritual energy shield obstructed their path out of the cave. They took turns attempting to shatter it, but the spiritual energy shield remained unyielding.

It was clear that the individual who had erected this spiritual energy shield possessed greater strength than any of them. That realization made them fall into despair. Cloud slumped weakly to the ground in dejection. “It seems our fate is sealed. It would be so humiliating to die like this...”

Cloud did not want to meet his demise in this place, especially since he still needed to inherit Stellaris Sect. Stellaris Sect was the wealthiest sect around. Cloud wouldn’t have to concern himself with financial matters. If he died, there would be no heir for Stellaris Sect.

Vasily, too, appeared consumed by despair. He had wanted to locate the treasure and bring new life to the Archaic Body cultivators, yet now he found himself trapped here, helpless as he awaited his inevitable demise.

“Everyone, pull yourselves together! Maybe we’ll find a way to get out of here,” Viola comforted them. “How? They’ve obviously planned this. We’re no match for them,” Cloud said, his regret for embarking on this treasure hunt weighing heavily on him.

Stellaris Sect wasn't in need of money. It offered him a life of luxury and comfort. However, due to a regrettable choice, he now found himself trapped in this dire situation.

"Everyone, calm down," Jared urged. "Let's find a way to save the others. There may be other ways when there are more people..."

He turned around and headed back into the palace. Jerison, Sunny, and the others were standing guard over the ice crystals. Their eyes were closed, and they seemed relaxed. However, unbeknownst to them, their spiritual senses were gradually being drained.

Within the five ice coffins, the blood had started to stir. If Jared and his companions failed to rescue these cultivators, the blood essence of the ice soul beasts would continue to flow into the pattern.

Jared drew his Dragonslayer Sword, then slashed at the ice crystal that was being absorbed by Jerison. The ice crystal remained intact. Jerison still seemed to be enjoying himself as he pressed his hand on the ice crystal, absorbing its energy.

Jared's brows furrowed slightly. The power of his sword could shake the earth but it failed to cause damage to a tiny ice crystal. The ice crystal is so hard.

Refusing to give up, Jared swung his sword again. Yet, the ice crystal was still the same. Cold sweat had already formed on Jared's brows. "Mr. Chance, get some rest while I give it a try," Vasily said to Jared. "Perhaps an Archaic Body cultivator's boxing technique can destroy this ice crystal."

With that, he leaped into the air and swung his fist, punching the ice crystal. Vasily's energy was unique, for it lacked spiritual energy. Instead, it originated from his muscles and bones, a pure physical force.

Nevertheless, his punch failed to cause any harm to the ice crystal. They were in an awkward situation. If they couldn't destroy the ice crystals, how could they save the victims?

Silence ensued. At that moment, Faiyar said to Jared, "Mr. Chance, if these ice crystals are capable of sucking our spiritual senses, we can use a more potent spiritual sense to counteract the absorption, allowing the victims to regain consciousness."

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2917-Realization dawned upon Jared as he finally figured out what to do. He leaped into the air, then pressed his hand on the ice crystal Jerison was holding. When his spiritual sense penetrated the ice crystal, the image in Jerison's mind unfolded before his eyes.

He witnessed Jerison basking in the warm sunlight and absorbing the energy. However, the latter had no idea that his own spiritual sense was getting sucked away slowly.

Like strong waves, Jared used his vast consciousness field and endless spiritual sense and began to attack the ice crystal. Jerison was initially basking under the sunlight but was slapped awake by the waves.

After cutting off the connection between Jerison and the ice crystal, Jared quickly withdrew his own spiritual sense.

"W-What happened? Why did you stop me from cultivating?" Jerison was confused. Jared revealed, "If I don't stop you now, you'll soon become a mindless zombie."

"How is that possible? I feel really strong now!" Jerison balled his fists.

"Unleash your spiritual sense and see for yourself."

At once, Jerison activated his spiritual sense within his consciousness field. The moment he did so, he let out a cry of alarm, and a deep frown marred his features.

"What's going on? Why do I have a splitting headache the moment I try to spread my spiritual sense? It seems that my spiritual sense has become weaker."

"Now you know why I cut your cultivation short. Get some rest," Jared said, then proceeded to save the rest.

Jared had the option to disregard the others, but their shared predicament had bound them together in this situation. The greater the number of individuals he rescued, the greater their collective strength would be.

Soon, Jared managed to use his vast spiritual sense energy to save everyone. However, these people were ungrateful and began reprimanding him.

“What was that? Why did you interrupt us when we were cultivating?” Sunny asked in confusion. “Hey, what was that? If you don’t want to cultivate, you could’ve stayed aside. Why did you get in our way? What’s your motive?” Konce demanded angrily.

“You people don’t know what’s good for you. Mr. Chance saved you. If it wasn’t for Mr. Chance, all of you would have perished!” Vasily said indignantly, seeing that these cultivators whom Jared had rescued were disrespecting him.

“Save us? Is cutting our cultivation short saving us?” Lofton expressed his displeasure.

“Listen, folks, you weren’t truly cultivating. You fell into an illusion. Your spiritual sense was being drained away,” Jared said, then told them about the Demonic Cultivators and how the ice crystals had sucked their spiritual sense to activate the ice soul beasts’ blood essence to break the seal open.

Yet, these cultivators remained skeptical. They couldn’t believe that the Demonic Cultivators would be audacious enough to trap such a large number of them.

“If my words don’t convince you, go ahead and test your spiritual sense or attempt to leave the palace. See for yourselves!” Jared said. Many began checking their spiritual sense and running out of the palace to confirm Jared’s words.

It was only when they discovered the impairment of their spiritual senses and the blocked cave exit that they finally accepted Jared’s words as the truth.

“W-What should we do?”

“We’re in trouble. I can’t believe we got tricked by the Demonic Cultivators!”
“How dare the Demonic Cultivators trick us? Once I get out of here, I’ll make sure they pay the price!”

Righteous indignation flitted across the crowd’s faces. Regrettably, there seemed to be no means of escape, and they fell into a heavy silence. Time passed quietly as they waited, their collective hope resting on the possibility that someone might devise a solution.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2918-Within the palace suspended midair in the far north, Inferno Devil occupied the lofty seat. Above, casting a dominating presence over Lynette, who stood before him.

Next to Inferno Devil stood a woman dressed in pristine white attire. Her face was devoid of any emotion which made her look like a lifeless puppet.

If Jared were to catch sight of this woman, it would undoubtedly send him into a frenzy, for she was none other than Josephine, whom he had been searching for so hard.

“Master, I’ve located the Inferno Devil’s Form. He is a spirit currently inhabiting a vessel and hasn’t fully regained his former strength. I’ve issued orders for him to come to your aid once he acclimatizes to his new form. According to my subordinates’ findings, among the cultivators drawn to the underground altar, one possesses the demonic fire. We’ve yet to ascertain their identity,” Lynette reported meticulously as she kept sneaking glances at Josephine.

“A human cultivator possessing demonic fire? That’s indeed peculiar. Conduct a thorough investigation, and bring him to me if you can. The seal on the altar should be unsealed soon. When the demons are released, the entire far north will fall under our control,” Inferno Devil said with excitement.

“Master, as the Inferno Devil lineage grows in strength, the other demons are sure to submit to us. You will become the most formidable demon, the savior of our kind. Your name shall be etched into the annals of history, and I have no doubt that your legacy will endure for thousands of years.” Lynette’s flattering words brought immense satisfaction to Inferno Devil.

No one would say no to flattery. Inferno Devil erupted in hearty laughter. “As long as the demons are revitalized, each of you shall be deemed deserving and duly rewarded.”

He had been dreaming of escaping this cage to travel the entire Ethereal Realm. Seeing that Inferno Devil was happy, Lynette promptly asked, “Master, who is this woman beside you? I don’t detect any trace of our aura around her.”

Lynette had been curious about Josephine’s identity. Seeing Josephine by Inferno Devil’s side sparked her concern.

If Inferno Devil intended to take another female disciple, it could potentially jeopardize her own position. She was eager to uncover Josephine's true identity.

"She's just a weak human cultivator. I crossed paths with her and extended a helping hand," Inferno Devil said in a composed manner.

"A weak human cultivator? Why did you save her, then? I thought you hated human cultivators?" Lynette couldn't fathom why he had saved Josephine's life.

Inferno Devil said excitedly, "This young lady possesses a unique quality among human cultivators. She possesses an inherent fiery constituent that is ideal for cultivating demonic fire. Her potential matches that of the Inferno Devil's Form. If we can use this advantage, it will be a great help to us. If the Inferno Devil's Form can merge with her fiery essence, our path to reclaiming our former might will be just around the corner!"

Lynette asked, "Master, she's a human cultivator. How could she possibly listen to us?" At that moment, a sense of urgency gripped Lynette. She recognized that with Josephine's fiery constituent, Inferno Devil would unquestionably hold her in high regard.

"She has lost her memories, and I'll slowly brainwash her into thinking that she's one of us," Inferno Devil assured her with a grin.

"Oh." Lynette seemed disappointed. Sensing her disappointment, Inferno Devil said, "Lynette, you've been by my side for many years, and no one can replace your position. I still value you. Now, go and execute my commands."

Hearing that, Lynette nodded happily. "Understood!"

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2919-Meanwhile, Jared and his companions still hadn't found a way to escape. Having been trapped inside, everyone felt physically and mentally exhausted..

Even if they didn't absorb the ice crystal's energy, their spiritual sense was still gradually being drained away. The blood essence of the ice soul beasts continued to flow out from inside the five ice coffins.

“Are we just going to wait for our demise?” Konce roared as panic got the better of him. “Does it look like we have a choice? We’re all trapped in here together. You’re not the only one who’s anxious!” Sunny retorted.

As the three of them were the strongest among the group, no one else dared to utter a word. “F*ck! We shouldn’t have come in here in the first place. This is all your fault. Looking for the treasure was your idea,” Konce snapped at Sunny.

“My idea, but you didn’t have to come. You looked forward to this more than us. Now that we’re trapped, you end up blaming me for it,” Sunny said with dissatisfaction. Just as a fight was about to break out between the two, Lofton immediately stopped them.

These moments of waiting for death were the most painful and stressful experience. Jared continued to study the patterns in detail as he racked his brain for a solution. Unfortunately, their combined powers were still not enough to open the sealed exit.

If they were to break it by force, they might end up hurting themselves from the ensuing backlash. However, if they were to wait without doing anything, they would be killed when they were drained dry of their spiritual sense.

Just as everyone was at a loss, a drop of blood essence flowed out of the ice coffin and onto the patterns. The patterns began to glow before fading away quickly. However, the red hue of the blood grew increasingly vibrant.

Jared could feel Demon Flogger react again inside his Storage Ring, a sign that it had detected the demonic aura. However, there were no more Demonic Cultivators among them, while Jared’s demonic aura had already been fused into the Power of Three. On top of that, Demon Flogger had never reacted to Jared’s demonic aura.

“Mr. Chance, it seems the seal might break soon. The spirits of demons being imprisoned within it will swarm out anytime,” Faiyar informed Jared.

The furrow on Jared’s brows deepened. The appearance of Demonic Cultivator spirits would be life-threatening to them even if they were just in spirit form.

“Do you have a way to stop them from breaking the seal?” Jared asked Faiyar. “I don’t. This is way beyond my capabilities,” Faiyar answered with a shake of his head.

“Is there really no other choice but to wait helplessly for our deaths?” Jared let out a sigh.

“Actually, Mr. Chance, it’s not a bad thing if the Demonic Cultivator spirits break through the seal. You can use them to smash through the shield blocking the exit. Wouldn’t that allow you to escape?” Faiyar suggested.

“But why would they listen to me? I should count my blessings if they choose not to attack me. Getting them to obey me is ridiculous.”

Jared had no way of commanding the Demonic Cultivator spirits. Even though they had lost their physical bodies and their power had been reduced, they still retained their independent will.

“Mr. Chance, have you forgotten about Demon Flogger? The ancestor of the Archaic Body cultivators used it to enslave Demonic Cultivators into building the treasure, so what’s so difficult about you controlling them with it?”

Faiyar was aware of Jared’s lack of understanding of Demon Flogger, which caused him to forget about it most of the time.

The idea caused Jared’s eyes to light up. “That’s right. I can use Demon Flogger to get the Demonic Cultivator spirits to listen to me.”

He was filled with joy when he realized what a good plan it was. Unfortunately, when he shared the idea with the others, everyone objected to it because he didn’t tell them about Demon Flogger.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2920-“Have you gone mad, kid? We don’t have much time left, yet you want to let the seal Demonic Cultivator spirits out? Are you trying to get us all killed?”

“That’s right. There’s no place to hide in this small place. The Demonic Cultivator spirits have already died once and have nothing to fear!”

“I don’t agree with it. You’re just toying with our lives by doing so. Besides, what makes you so sure that they’ll obey you?”

The crowd began to criticize Jared. Nonetheless, Vasily and Viola maintained their support for him, while Cloud was ambivalent about it, as freeing the Demonic Cultivator spirits would be dangerous after all.

“This is the only plan we can try now. If we don’t do anything, we’ll be as good as dead,” Jared said coldly.

“I agree. I have faith in you.”

Sunny stood by Jared’s side..

“I agree too. This is certainly better than dying without doing a thing.” Jerison, leading the Tall family’s subordinates, walked to Jared’s side too.

And with Cloud siding with them, Jared had gained the support of the majority. Faced with the turn of events, Konce and Lofton had no further objections.

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“No one. The seal is about to break anytime. I can deal with this myself. All of you should hide outside the palace!” Jared instructed. Hearing Jared volunteer to do it alone, no one had any objections. As they walked out of the ice palace, Viola began to worry about Jared.

“Stay safe and be careful. Otherwise, I don’t know how I’m going to live,” Viola said as she held Jared’s hands tightly.

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“F*ck! We’ve been tricked. F*ck these Demonic Cultivators!” Vasily cursed through gritted teeth. “Calm down. Let’s see if it’s true that we can’t go out,” Jared said, then led the rest out of the palace.

A spiritual energy shield obstructed their path out of the cave. They took turns attempting to shatter it, but the spiritual energy shield remained unyielding.

It was clear that the individual who had erected this spiritual energy shield possessed greater strength than any of them. That realization made them fall into despair. Cloud slumped weakly to the ground in dejection. "It seems our fate is sealed. It would be so humiliating to die like this..."

Cloud did not want to meet his demise in this place, especially since he still needed to inherit Stellaris Sect. Stellaris Sect was the wealthiest sect around. Cloud wouldn't have to concern himself with financial matters. If he died, there would be no heir for Stellaris Sect.

Vasily, too, appeared consumed by despair. He had wanted to locate the treasure and bring new life to the Archaic Body cultivators, yet now he found himself trapped here, helpless as he awaited his inevitable demise.

"Everyone, pull yourselves together! Maybe we'll find a way to get out of here," Viola comforted them. "How? They've obviously planned this. We're no match for them," Cloud said, his regret for embarking on this treasure hunt weighing heavily on him.

Stellaris Sect wasn't in need of money. It offered him a life of luxury and comfort. However, due to a regrettable choice, he now found himself trapped in this dire situation.

"Everyone, calm down," Jared urged. "Let's find a way to save the others. There may be other ways when there are more people..."

He turned around and headed back into the palace. Jerison, Sunny, and the others were standing guard over the ice crystals. Their eyes were closed, and they seemed relaxed. However, unbeknownst to them, their spiritual senses were gradually being drained.

Within the five ice coffins, the blood had started to stir. If Jared and his companions failed to rescue these cultivators, the blood essence of the ice soul beasts would continue to flow into the pattern.

Jared drew his Dragonslayer Sword, then slashed at the ice crystal that was being absorbed by Jerison. The ice crystal remained intact. Jerison still seemed to be enjoying himself as he pressed his hand on the ice crystal, absorbing its energy.

Jared's brows furrowed slightly. The power of his sword could shake the earth but it failed to cause damage to a tiny ice crystal. The ice crystal is so hard.

Refusing to give up, Jared swung his sword again. Yet, the ice crystal was still the same. Cold sweat had already formed on Jared's brows. "Mr. Chance, get some rest while I give it a try," Vasily said to Jared. "Perhaps an Archaic Body cultivator's boxing technique can destroy this ice crystal."

With that, he leaped into the air and swung his fist, punching the ice crystal. Vasily's energy was unique, for it lacked spiritual energy. Instead, it originated from his muscles and bones, a pure physical force.

Nevertheless, his punch failed to cause any harm to the ice crystal. They were in an awkward situation. If they couldn't destroy the ice crystals, how could they save the victims?

Silence ensued. At that moment, Faiyar said to Jared, "Mr. Chance, if these ice crystals are capable of sucking our spiritual senses, we can use a more potent spiritual sense to counteract the absorption, allowing the victims to regain consciousness."

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2917-Realization dawned upon Jared as he finally figured out what to do. He leaped into the air, then pressed his hand on the ice crystal Jerison was holding. When his spiritual sense penetrated the ice crystal, the image in Jerison's mind unfolded before his eyes.

He witnessed Jerison basking in the warm sunlight and absorbing the energy. However, the latter had no idea that his own spiritual sense was getting sucked away slowly.

Like strong waves, Jared used his vast consciousness field and endless spiritual sense and began to attack the ice crystal. Jerison was initially basking under the sunlight but was slapped awake by the waves.

After cutting off the connection between Jerison and the ice crystal, Jared quickly withdrew his own spiritual sense.

"W-What happened? Why did you stop me from cultivating?" Jerison was confused. Jared revealed, "If I don't stop you now, you'll soon become a mindless zombie."

"How is that possible? I feel really strong now!" Jerison balled his fists.

“Unleash your spiritual sense and see for yourself.”

At once, Jerison activated his spiritual sense within his consciousness field. The moment he did so, he let out a cry of alarm, and a deep frown marred his features.

“What’s going on? Why do I have a splitting headache the moment I try to spread my spiritual sense? It seems that my spiritual sense has become weaker.”

“Now you know why I cut your cultivation short. Get some rest,” Jared said, then proceeded to save the rest.

Jared had the option to disregard the others, but their shared predicament had bound them together in this situation. The greater the number of individuals he rescued, the greater their collective strength would be.

Soon, Jared managed to use his vast spiritual sense energy to save everyone. However, these people were ungrateful and began reprimanding him.

“What was that? Why did you interrupt us when we were cultivating?” Sunny asked in confusion. “Hey, what was that? If you don’t want to cultivate, you could’ve stayed aside. Why did you get in our way? What’s your motive?” Konce demanded angrily.

“You people don’t know what’s good for you. Mr. Chance saved you. If it wasn’t for Mr. Chance, all of you would have perished!” Vasily said indignantly, seeing that these cultivators whom Jared had rescued were disrespecting him.

“Save us? Is cutting our cultivation short saving us?” Lofton expressed his displeasure.

“Listen, folks, you weren’t truly cultivating. You fell into an illusion. Your spiritual sense was being drained away,” Jared said, then told them about the Demonic Cultivators and how the ice crystals had sucked their spiritual sense to activate the ice soul beasts’ blood essence to break the seal open.

Yet, these cultivators remained skeptical. They couldn’t believe that the Demonic Cultivators would be audacious enough to trap such a large number of them.

“If my words don’t convince you, go ahead and test your spiritual sense or attempt to leave the palace. See for yourselves!” Jared said. Many began checking their spiritual sense and running out of the palace to confirm Jared’s words.

It was only when they discovered the impairment of their spiritual senses and the blocked cave exit that they finally accepted Jared’s words as the truth.

“W-What should we do?”

“We’re in trouble. I can’t believe we got tricked by the Demonic Cultivators!”
“How dare the Demonic Cultivators trick us? Once I get out of here, I’ll make sure they pay the price!”

Righteous indignation flitted across the crowd’s faces. Regrettably, there seemed to be no means of escape, and they fell into a heavy silence. Time passed quietly as they waited, their collective hope resting on the possibility that someone might devise a solution.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2918-Within the palace suspended midair in the far north, Inferno Devil occupied the lofty seat. Above, casting a dominating presence over Lynette, who stood before him.

Next to Inferno Devil stood a woman dressed in pristine white attire. Her face was devoid of any emotion which made her look like a lifeless puppet.

If Jared were to catch sight of this woman, it would undoubtedly send him into a frenzy, for she was none other than Josephine, whom he had been searching for so hard.

“Master, I’ve located the Inferno Devil’s Form. He is a spirit currently inhabiting a vessel and hasn’t fully regained his former strength. I’ve issued orders for him to come to your aid once he acclimatizes to his new form. According to my subordinates’ findings, among the cultivators drawn to the underground altar, one possesses the demonic fire. We’ve yet to ascertain their identity,” Lynette reported meticulously as she kept sneaking glances at Josephine.

“A human cultivator possessing demonic fire? That’s indeed peculiar. Conduct a thorough investigation, and bring him to me if you can. The seal on the altar should be unsealed soon. When the demons are released, the entire far north will fall under our control,” Inferno Devil said with excitement.

“Master, as the Inferno Devil lineage grows in strength, the other demons are sure to submit to us. You will become the most formidable demon, the savior of our kind. Your name shall be etched into the annals of history, and I have no doubt that your legacy will endure for thousands of years.” Lynette’s flattering words brought immense satisfaction to Inferno Devil.

No one would say no to flattery. Inferno Devil erupted in hearty laughter. “As long as the demons are revitalized, each of you shall be deemed deserving and duly rewarded.”

He had been dreaming of escaping this cage to travel the entire Ethereal Realm. Seeing that Inferno Devil was happy, Lynette promptly asked, “Master, who is this woman beside you? I don’t detect any trace of our aura around her.”

Lynette had been curious about Josephine’s identity. Seeing Josephine by Inferno Devil’s side sparked her concern.

If Inferno Devil intended to take another female disciple, it could potentially jeopardize her own position. She was eager to uncover Josephine’s true identity.

“She’s just a weak human cultivator. I crossed paths with her and extended a helping hand,” Inferno Devil said in a composed manner.

“A weak human cultivator? Why did you save her, then? I thought you hated human cultivators?” Lynette couldn’t fathom why he had saved Josephine’s life.

Inferno Devil said excitedly, “This young lady possesses a unique quality among human cultivators. She possesses an inherent fiery constituent that is ideal for cultivating demonic fire. Her potential matches that of the Inferno Devil’s Form. If we can use this advantage, it will be a great help to us. If the Inferno Devil’s Form can merge with her fiery essence, our path to reclaiming our former might will be just around the corner!”

Lynette asked, “Master, she’s a human cultivator. How could she possibly listen to us?” At that moment, a sense of urgency gripped Lynette. She recognized that with Josephine’s fiery constituent, Inferno Devil would unquestionably hold her in high regard.

“She has lost her memories, and I’ll slowly brainwash her into thinking that she’s one of us,” Inferno Devil assured her with a grin.

“Oh.” Lynette seemed disappointed. Sensing her disappointment, Inferno Devil said, “Lynette, you’ve been by my side for many years, and no one can replace your position. I still value you. Now, go and execute my commands.”

Hearing that, Lynette nodded happily. “Understood!”

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2919-Meanwhile, Jared and his companions still hadn’t found a way to escape. Having been trapped inside, everyone felt physically and mentally exhausted..

Even if they didn’t absorb the ice crystal’s energy, their spiritual sense was still gradually being drained away. The blood essence of the ice soul beasts continued to flow out from inside the five ice coffins.

“Are we just going to wait for our demise?” Konce roared as panic got the better of him. “Does it look like we have a choice? We’re all trapped in here together. You’re not the only one who’s anxious!” Sunny retorted.

As the three of them were the strongest among the group, no one else dared to utter a word. “F*ck! We shouldn’t have come in here in the first place. This is all your fault. Looking for the treasure was your idea,” Konce snapped at Sunny.

“My idea, but you didn’t have to come. You looked forward to this more than us. Now that we’re trapped, you end up blaming me for it,” Sunny said with dissatisfaction. Just as a fight was about to break out between the two, Lofton immediately stopped them.

These moments of waiting for death were the most painful and stressful experience. Jared continued to study the patterns in detail as he racked his brain for a solution. Unfortunately, their combined powers were still not enough to open the sealed exit.

If they were to break it by force, they might end up hurting themselves from the ensuing backlash. However, if they were to wait without doing anything, they would be killed when they were drained dry of their spiritual sense.

Just as everyone was at a loss, a drop of blood essence flowed out of the ice coffin and onto the patterns. The patterns began to glow before fading away quickly. However, the red hue of the blood grew increasingly vibrant.

Jared could feel Demon Flogger react again inside his Storage Ring, a sign that it had detected the demonic aura. However, there were no more Demonic Cultivators among them, while Jared's demonic aura had already been fused into the Power of Three. On top of that, Demon Flogger had never reacted to Jared's demonic aura.

"Mr. Chance, it seems the seal might break soon. The spirits of demons being imprisoned within it will swarm out anytime," Faiyar informed Jared.

The furrow on Jared's brows deepened. The appearance of Demonic Cultivator spirits would be life-threatening to them even if they were just in spirit form.

"Do you have a way to stop them from breaking the seal?" Jared asked Faiyar. "I don't. This is way beyond my capabilities," Faiyar answered with a shake of his head.

"Is there really no other choice but to wait helplessly for our deaths?" Jared let out a sigh.

"Actually, Mr. Chance, it's not a bad thing if the Demonic Cultivator spirits break through the seal. You can use them to smash through the shield blocking the exit. Wouldn't that allow you to escape?" Faiyar suggested.

"But why would they listen to me? I should count my blessings if they choose not to attack me. Getting them to obey me is ridiculous."

Jared had no way of commanding the Demonic Cultivator spirits. Even though they had lost their physical bodies and their power had been reduced, they still retained their independent will.

"Mr. Chance, have you forgotten about Demon Flogger? The ancestor of the Archaic Body cultivators used it to enslave Demonic Cultivators into building the treasure, so what's so difficult about you controlling them with it?"

Faiyar was aware of Jared's lack of understanding of Demon Flogger, which caused him to forget about it most of the time.

The idea caused Jared's eyes to light up. "That's right. I can use Demon Flogger to get the Demonic Cultivator spirits to listen to me."

He was filled with joy when he realized what a good plan it was. Unfortunately, when he shared the idea with the others, everyone objected to it because he didn't tell them about Demon Flogger.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2920-"Have you gone mad, kid? We don't have much time left, yet you want to let the seal Demonic Cultivator spirits out? Are you trying to get us all killed?"

"That's right. There's no place to hide in this small place. The Demonic Cultivator spirits have already died once and have nothing to fear!"

"I don't agree with it. You're just toying with our lives by doing so. Besides, what makes you so sure that they'll obey you?"

The crowd began to criticize Jared. Nonetheless, Vasily and Viola maintained their support for him, while Cloud was ambivalent about it, as freeing the Demonic Cultivator spirits would be dangerous after all.

"This is the only plan we can try now. If we don't do anything, we'll be as good as dead," Jared said coldly.

"I agree. I have faith in you."

Sunny stood by Jared's side..

"I agree too. This is certainly better than dying without doing a thing." Jerison, leading the Tall family's subordinates, walked to Jared's side too.

And with Cloud siding with them, Jared had gained the support of the majority. Faced with the turn of events, Konce and Lofton had no further objections.

"According to what you said, we need to allow our spiritual sense to be absorbed so that blood essence can be produced from the ice soul beasts in the coffins, right? In that case, who is going to volunteer to do it?" Konce asked.

As injuries to the spiritual sense were difficult to recover from, no one was willing to contribute their own spiritual sense energy.

“No one. The seal is about to break anytime. I can deal with this myself. All of you should hide outside the palace!” Jared instructed. Hearing Jared volunteer to do it alone, no one had any objections. As they walked out of the ice palace, Viola began to worry about Jared.

“Stay safe and be careful. Otherwise, I don’t know how I’m going to live,” Viola said as she held Jared’s hands tightly.

“Don’t worry. I have Demon Flogger with me. The Demonic Cultivator spirits won’t dare to harm me,” Jared replied with a grin. Once Viola left, Jared leaped into the air and pressed his hand tightly against an ice crystal.

Before it could absorb his spiritual sense, Jared channeled all its energy into it. Due to Jared’s boundless consciousness field, he had a huge reservoir of spiritual sense energy.

As he allowed it to be drained from him, the blood strands inside the ice coffins began to increase. Blood essence began to flow out of the coffins and drip onto the patterns.

It wasn’t until two hours later that some movement could be seen from the patterns. It emitted light rays and made a thumping sound.

When everyone outside heard the commotion from within, they began to ready themselves. If Jared failed to control the Demonic Cultivator spirits, they would be in for the battle of their lives. With their survival hanging in the balance, many of them sweated bullets from the unbearable suspense.

Boom... Boom...

With a deafening sound, the entire cave began to tremble. All of them then saw the palace emitting a black mist that filled the air.

Countless Demonic Cultivator spirits were swarming out of the seal. Like wild horses breaking free of their reins, the spirits let out a menacing roar after being sealed away for a long time. Their harrowing cries caused everyone’s hair to stand on end.

The spirits inside the palace charged at Jared. In order to survive, all of them needed to find a host or pills and herbs that were capable of restoring their physical body. Otherwise, they would continue to exist in spirit form.

Seeing that, Jared retrieved Demon Flogger from his Storage Ring and lashed the attacking spirits.