

## **A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/**

### **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2916**

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.

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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.

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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.

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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.

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