

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/ Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2975

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2975-Those wandering cultivators were like helpless lambs preparing for slaughter. Yet, Typhon showed no sign of relenting. He had no pity for those wandering cultivators. He continued his cruel experiments on the wandering cultivators, as there were still many of them around.

After making four consecutive incorrect moves, four wandering cultivators were mercilessly crushed into a pulp. As they gazed at the final vortex, everyone suddenly looked nervous.

The next moment, several figures soared into the air from among the wandering cultivators, heading straight for the last vortex. Seeing that, Cameron quickly gave his signal, and several subordinates from the Nesser family hastily followed suit.

Those individuals moved with incredible speed, afraid of falling behind. They believed that since the previous four vortices had proven perilous, the last one must surely be safe, Kaison immediately gestured for his family's subordinates to take action, but Jared halted them in their tracks.

"Don't move. Let's see what will happen," Jared said to Kaison. Kaison had no choice but to comply with Jared's order.

As several wandering cultivators and a few other cultivators from the Nesser family entered the final vortex, there was no sign of spatial distortion, and none of them were torn into pieces. This brought relief to the crowd.

"Mr. Nesser, it appears this vortex is safe," one of the Nesser family cultivators reported to Cameron. Cameron was delighted and was about to lead his group toward the final vortex when he suddenly noticed that a black mist had begun to spread within the vortex.

The cultivators who had entered were gradually shrouded in the black mist, and in a matter of moments, every single one of them was left with only eerie white bones.

"W-What just happened? Does that mean none of the vortices is safe?"
Cameron was

dumbfounded. The other cultivators also fell into chaos. Even a few from the Demon Seal Alliance were overwhelmed with fear.

“This is terrible. Are we all going to meet our end here? Why are none of these five vortices safe? What kind of lousy treasure is it? Are we stuck in this forsaken place for good?” The turn of events caused Kaison’s spirits to plummet.

Everyone was left bewildered, and they could do nothing but wait in silence. Those five vortices continued to shrink, and once they vanished, all of them would be permanently trapped within this space. “Mr. Chance, do something!” Cloud turned to Jared.

“Yeah, Jared, you’re the smart and resourceful one here. Hurry and think of something. We can’t be trapped here forever!” Sunny also started panicking.

Jared silently stared at the five vortices. Then, he picked up a damaged weapon and began drawing certain symbols on the scorched ground.

While everyone was on edge, Jared continued to sketch symbols that were incredibly challenging to understand.

“What is he doing? We’re in this dire situation, and he still has time to scribble?” Chev expressed his disdain as he watched Jared drawing on the ground.

“He’s not scribbling,” Cameron said with a serious look while looking at Jared. “He’s working on an arcane array”

Typhon and the others also paid close attention to Jared. They were interested in the complicated symbols he drew on the ground. When Jared finished drawing, he was already sweating profusely.

“Who among you has a bronze mirror?” Jared asked. The crowd exchanged puzzled glances upon hearing Jared’s words, but none of them responded because they were unsure of Jared’s intentions.

Kaison, Cloud, and the others did not have bronze mirrors with them. After all, they were all men, so it was not customary for them to carry bronze mirrors.

“I have one.” A cultivator took out a bronze mirror right then. Jared received the bronze mirror and placed it in the middle of the arcane array.

He then infused his spiritual energy into the arcane array, causing the formation to emit rays of golden light.

The dazzling rays of light danced within the formation before ultimately converging on the copper mirror placed at its center.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2976-Suddenly, five beams of golden light shot out from within the bronze mirror, heading straight for the five vortices.

As the golden light reached the vortices, an unexpected reaction occurred. The vortices began to emit their own beams of light, but all of those lights converged in mid-air.

Before long, at the point where these lights converged, a gradually expanding light portal materialized.

“Quick! Let’s go!” Jared shouted. He ascended into the air, heading directly for the newly formed portal of light. “Mr. Chance...” Kaison could not help but feel concerned when he saw Jared leap into the portal of light.

After all, those cultivators had met a gruesome end, and the horrifying images were still vivid in his mind. If anything were to happen to Jared, the Tall family would be at a disadvantage in this treasure hunt.

“Follow him.” Cloud reacted swiftly and followed Jared into the portal. Sunny, Konce, and Lofton leaped into the portal as well, ready to face life-and-death situations alongside Jared. They had complete trust in Jared, believing that he would never do anything to harm them.

Seeing that, Kaison waved his hand, and with the rest of the Tall family members, they leaped into the air, heading straight for the portal. As Jared and the others passed through the portal, the rest stood there, still trying to grasp the situation.

“Could this be the exit from this space? Were those five vortices all dead ends?” Cameron appeared somewhat astonished.

Even the Five Slayers, upon witnessing the emerging light portal, were utterly shocked. Without Jared, they would have never realized that beyond the five vortices, there was another way out.

“Dad, look, the vortices are disappearing, and the portal of light is slowly disappearing.” Chev noticed that the vortices as well as the portal were vanishing.

“Let’s go. Hurry!” Cameron knew that they would be permanently trapped in that place if they did not make use of the portal.

The crowd rushed toward the portal of light, each one eager to be the first to go through it. At the last moment, they all managed to make it through.

After Jared charged through the portal, he looked back and noticed that only Cloud, Sunny, Konce, and Lofton had followed him.

“Where’s Kaison?” Jared asked Cloud. “We have no idea. We followed you after you came in. He should be right behind us,” Cloud replied. At the portal, more and more wandering cultivators arrived, yet there was still no sign of Kaison and his men.

Cameron, leading some of the Nessers through the portal, was among the last to make it through. Shortly afterward, the portal behind them disappeared completely.

Once they made it and regained their composure, they realized many people who had been with them were now missing.

“Chev? Chev?” Cameron noticed that his son was nowhere to be found. “Did you see my son?”

They had all entered the portal of light together, but now, Chev was missing.

“Mr. Nesser, we followed him through the portal, but when a sudden white light flashed before our eyes, we found ourselves here. We have no idea where he ended up,” several subordinates from the Nasser family said.

Cameron grew anxious, concerned that something might have happened to Chev during their passage through the portal.

Many wandering cultivators also took a sidelong glance and realized several people had gone missing. It was as if they had not passed through the portal at all.

Even Typhon, one of the Five Slayers who had entered the portal, came to the stark realization that he was the only one who had made it through.

He could not sense the presence of his companions even when he extended his spiritual sense. This sent him into a state of panic. Jared, observing the anxious crowd, knitted his brows tightly.

It appeared that many individuals had gone missing, leaving them with only a dozen or so cultivators remaining. The others had vanished, and their whereabouts remained a mystery.

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Noticing Beau, Jared walked over and asked, "Hey, when you went through the portal of light, did you see the Talls going through it as well?"

"The Talls should have come over. Are they not around too? That's strange. Many came through the light portal, but how did they just disappear?" Beau was equally perplexed.

"Mr. Chance, did those individuals get torn apart by some sort of time and space anomaly?" Cloud asked, his panic evident on his face.

"That's impossible. There wasn't any fluctuation of time and space in this light portal. It's likely that they've been transported to someplace else. The destination of the teleportation for this light portal is random. Where we're at right now is more like a huge illusionary realm."

Jared narrowed his eyes, his suspicion evident in his gaze. "An illusionary realm? How powerful must you be to create an illusionary realm as big as this?" Cloud was stunned.

"Let's be careful. We don't want to end up dying here instead of bringing the treasure back with us," Jared cautioned.

"What do we do now?" Cloud asked.

"We'll take one step at a time. Let's move forward first."

Jared did not know what they should do now either.

"Jared, can I... come with you?" Beau pleaded. He was weak, and hence, an easy target for many. He had to look for someone to protect him.

Taking in the look on Beau's face, Jared ultimately nodded. "All right. Let's move together." Jared ignored the rest and led Cloud, Sunny, and the others forward.

They were currently in a desert, with golden sand stretching in all directions. There was no vegetation, and the region was intensely hot. Shortly after embarking on their journey, they were already drenched in sweat.

Now, they were all missing the icy plains of the far north, for the desert was simply too hot. Left with no other option, they had to channel their spiritual energy to dissipate the searing heat and create a protective barrier around themselves. However, this would consume a substantial amount of their spiritual energy.

Nevertheless, there was no alternative. They would be burned to death..

The other cultivators began scouring the area in search of signs of the treasures. They were eager to discover the treasures here, as the number of treasure hunters competing for the same prizes had dwindled.

"It's a Flamestone..."

All of a sudden, Beau, who was with Jared's group, spotted a bright red stone not far from them. Within that stone seemed to be a blazing flame.

Beau hurriedly reached down to retrieve the Flamestone from the ground, but the moment he grabbed it, he promptly discarded it. It was hot to the touch, and the intense heat was unbearable for him.

However, right as he threw it away, another individual rushed over to pick it up. "It truly is the Flamestone! If I give this to Phaethon, it will greatly boost his cultivation level!"

With that, Typhon moved to keep the Flamestone.

"I discovered this first! Give it back to me!" Beau yelled when he saw that Typhon was about to take away the Flamestone he had found..

Typhon turned to Beau and narrowed his eyes. "You foolish creature, how dare you shout at me? You must have a death wish!"

He raised his fist.

Beau paled, but before Typhon could succeed in his attack, Jared had moved to the spot in front of Beau to deliver his punch. The force of his attack collided with Typhon's fist, dispelling Typhon's move.

"Jared, he stole my Flamestone!" Beau cried out as he pointed at Typhon. Typhon regarded Jared with a cold yet astonished stare. "Kid, I didn't expect you to be able to neutralize my attack despite being a Fourth Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator. In any case, stay out of this. Get lost, or I'll kill you as well!" Typhon threatened, his disdain for Jared palpable on his face.

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Jared's eyes were bright as he looked at the Flamestone in Typhon's hands. If he were to get his hands on the Flamestone, he would certainly have more ease in understanding fire nascence.

"Hand that thing over and get lost, or I'll show you no mercy," Jared said to Typhon. Typhon froze, then snorted and said, "Are you talking to me? How dare a Fourth Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator like you speak to me in this manner? You must be sick of living!"

Right as Typhon said that, someone piped up, "Does that mean we can speak to you if we join in?"

Sunny, Konce, Lofton, and Cloud walked over to them. Together, there were three Eighth Level Body Fusion Realm cultivators and one Seventh Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator. On the other hand, Typhon was the only one of the Five Slayers present. The others had gone elsewhere.

If all the members of the Five Slayers had been present, Sunny and the others might not have spoken with such audacity. However, Typhon was the only one around, so there was no need for Jared's group to fear him.

Typhon looked at Sunny and the others then at Jared. His air of arrogance began to dissipate.

He also knew when not to fight when the odds were against him. If a conflict were to erupt, he would be confronting a group of cultivators, and he was uncertain about Jared's true strength. There was no reason for him to jeopardize his life over a Flamestone.

“Hmph, no need for a grand show. Just remember, you’ll be begging for mercy one day...”

With that, Typhon tossed the Flamestone onto the ground and turned to leave.

Beau wanted to pick it up, but when he thought about the Flamestone’s scorching surface and his inability to hold it, he turned to Jared and said, “Jared, this Flamestone will be immensely useful for cultivation, please have it. Maybe this place is full of these stones.”

Without hesitation, Jared picked it up. Unlike Beau, Jared felt no heat on the stone’s surface. After all, he had demonic fire in him. No matter how mighty the Flamestone was, it could never burn him. Jared kept it in his Storage Ring before continuing his search for the treasures.

Soon, a cry of agony sounded out not far from them. Jared guessed that a cultivator had to have encountered trouble, but he had no idea if it was because a battle for the treasures had broken out or because the cultivator had encountered demon beasts.

As Jared and the others combed through the desert, the vanished cultivators were conducting their search in a different location.

They had all ended up in vastly different environments. Some were in a forest, some by the ocean, and some on grasslands.

In the middle of the chaos, the elderly man was observing the void, which reflected the various locations where the cultivators had ended up. He could see the fight that broke out between the cultivators for the treasures they sought.

Meanwhile, a black bead was floating before the elderly man. Each time a cultivator perished, a beam of white light would enter the black bead, gradually lightening its dark hue.

By now, half of the bead was white. Greed shone bright in the elderly man’s eyes. Jared and the rest were still searching for the treasures and Flamestones in the endless desert.

“Wait a minute,” Jared said as his expression shifted. The others quickly halted in their tracks.

“Do you hear something?” Jared asked.

“Huh? Isn’t it just the wind?” Sunny replied, shaking his head. “No, I heard something else.” Just as Jared drew his brows together, the ground beneath them began to shake.

“Fall back!” Jared shouted.

Everyone swiftly did as he instructed, but as Beau was weaker, he was slower. A lizard demon beast rushed out of the sand and launched itself toward Beau.

Seeing that, Beau was frightened out of his wits. Jared managed to grab him by his collar and threw him aside. Having lost its prey, the lizard demon beast turned to glare at Jared’s group.

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Beau’s heart raced. His eyes widened in disbelief as he stared at the lizard demon beast. If Jared had not acted swiftly to rescue him earlier, he would have become a meal for the creature’s voracious appetite.

“Thank you, Jared,” Beau said, wiping away the cold sweat from his forehead.

“Mr. Chance, if this place is an illusionary realm, why are there demon beasts here?” Cloud was confused. These should be fake if they were in an illusionary realm, and yet the demon beast before them seemed so real.

The lizard demon beast appeared reddish brown, and its tongue could stick out over a meter. It fixated its gaze on Jared’s group.

Then, in the next moment, the creature opened its mouth and spat fire. The flames surged toward Jared’s group, compelling them to retreat.

“This is a fire-element demon beast!” Sunny cried out. Jared fixed his gaze on the demon beast. If he could kill that lizard demon beast, he would certainly get that fire element beast core within it.

That beast core would undoubtedly aid Jared’s understanding of fire nascence. It would be fantastic for him to possess both the Flamestone and the fire lizard’s beast core.

Watching as Jared's group retreated and dodged its attack, the fire lizard took two steps forward and subsequently released another burst of flames from its mouth.

Jared narrowed his eyes and unleashed flames from his palm. When the two sources of fire collided, a deafening explosion resounded.

Jared started a fight with the fire lizard. More fire lizards appeared elsewhere as well. Many cultivators, unable to avoid their attacks in time, were burnt to death by the lizards' flames.

Typhon was in a tough spot. His cultivation techniques had to do with the element of metal, so the scorching desert and the fire emitted by the fire lizard only exacerbated his predicament. After all, the element of fire weakened the element of metal.

"Cloud, Sunny, help the others," Jared instructed when he saw the wandering cultivators getting chased down by the fire lizards. He realized that the treasure hunting seemed more like a premeditated slaughter.

He had no idea where the others had gone. They were the only cultivators left, so they had to work together. Perhaps that was the only way they could face the dangers lurking ahead.

After nodding at Jared, Cloud and Sunny went to help the other cultivators, while Jared faced the fire lizard by himself.

Although the fire lizard was also of the element of fire, its fire was nothing in comparison to Jared's demonic fire. He thrust his palms forward, and a formidable surge of demonic fire rushed toward the fire lizard.

The fire lizard countered by spitting fire. However, when the two waves of flames clashed, the fire lizard's flames were overwhelmed and extinguished.

The fire lizard was engulfed in flames and writhed in agony. In fact, it began attempting to tunnel back underground. However, it could not extinguish the demonic fire that burned it. Soon, the fire lizard died from the flames.

A small flame emerged from its lifeless body and hovered in midair. Jared leaped over and grabbed that flame..

That was the fire lizard's beast core. Flames burned around the beast core, which gave it the appearance of a small flame suspended in the air.

Jared threw the fire lizard's beast core into his Storage Ring before seeking more fire lizards to kill. Regardless of the other cultivators' interest in fire lizards' beast cores, Jared was keen to get more.

At the same time, Cameron was guiding the Nesses in their quest to hunt down fire lizards, as their beast cores were also valuable to them. He had once heard Eamon mention his preferences for beast cores of demon beasts with the element of fire.

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"Seal off this area and don't let anyone kill any beasts here! They're all ours!" Cameron instructed his men. In this area, the Nesser household was the largest group among all the factions.

When the Nesses heard Cameron's command, they quickly worked to drive away the wandering cultivators who were hunting the fire lizards as well.

"Leave here at once. These fire lizards belong to the Nesses, and no one is permitted to hunt here any longer. If you refuse to comply with us, we won't hesitate to take drastic measures!"

The wandering cultivators were furious at the Nesses, but they dared not cross them. After all, the Nesses had brought along many of their men, and Cameron was someone too powerful for them to fight against.

"They're acting like tyrants! Just when the ment from the Demon Seal Alliance have finally learned their lesson, the Nesses have stepped in to take their place!" "I know, right? They're such bullies! It looks like we've come here for nothing."

"We risked our lives to get here, but we're going to leave empty-handed."

Numerous wandering cultivators were displeased with the circumstances, but they could only complain in hushed tones, worried that the Nesses might overhear them. Meanwhile, a wandering cultivator was chasing a demon beast.

“Where do you think you’re going?” the wandering cultivator bellowed as he killed the demon beast before recovering its beast core.

Looking at the beast core in his hand, the wandering cultivator wiped off his sweat and grinned. I can’t just come here for nothing!

“Hand over the beast core. Who told you to hunt the demon beasts here? This is the Nesser family’s territory,” one of the Nesser family’s cultivators shouted at the wandering cultivator.

“What? This is the Nesser family’s territory? Are you kidding me?” The wandering cultivator had not heard the Nesses’ claim over the area earlier.

“No, I’m not. Now hand over the beast core,” the Nesser family’s cultivator snapped. “No way!” There was no way the wandering cultivator would hand over the product of his hard work so easily.

“Then die!”.

Right after, Cameron leaped over from afar. In the next second, the beast core in the wandering cultivator’s hand fell to the ground.

The wandering cultivator had his eyes wide open, and a beat later, his head dropped to the ground. Upon witnessing this, the wandering cultivators were left utterly bewildered. Cameron was exceedingly formidable. He had the power to end their lives with a mere wave of his hand.

After all, he was a Ninth Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator at his peak. He wielded power that wandering cultivators like them could never attain. What Cameron had done was to deter the others from resisting his men. He had struck terror into their hearts.

Even Typhon of the Demon Seal Alliance dared not come close to Cameron’s claimed land. He was alone, and if he offended Cameron, he would be doomed.

Right then, Jared led his group over to the dead wandering cultivator. As he looked at the corpse, he grimaced and grew somber.

Jared knew that every cultivator who had lost their lives here would have their power absorbed by that mysterious force. His instincts told him that the force was nothing good..

“What’s going on?” Beau asked as he looked at the wandering cultivator who had suffered a tragic death.

“The Nesses are tyrants!”

“I agree! They’ve gone too far!”

The other wandering cultivators started grumbling quietly. Hearing that, Jared said, “The Nesses are looking down on us! It’s not as if this place actually belongs to the Nesser family! Let’s confront them and settle this once and for all. If we work together, we will have nothing to fear.”

“You’re absolutely right, Jared. Once we form an alliance, we won’t be unaffiliated cultivators anymore. We won’t have to fear the Nesser family!” Beau said loudly.