

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/ Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2991

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2991-Cameron stared blankly at Jared before, nodding profusely in response. He knew that teaming up was the only way they could stand a chance against the Five Slayers of the Demon Seal Alliance.

That was especially the case since Cameron and Jared both had a grudge against the Five Slayers.

Cloud, Sunny, and the others were confused as to why Jared would suddenly want to ally with Cameron, but they decided to support his decision no matter what.

Since Kaison had a deep grudge against the Five Slayers, it was only natural that he would support Jared's decision as long as he got to fight them.

Typhon had used the wandering cultivators as guinea pigs to test the effects of the aura vortexes, so they were all on Jared's side as well. Just like that, the remaining dozens of cultivators were split into two factions.

Typhon and the others all had gloomy looks on their faces when they realized they were up against dozens of people. None of them had expected things to turn out like this.

Faced with such an overwhelming number of enemies, whatever confidence and arrogance they had in them was gone in an instant. Desperate to kill the Five Slayers, some of the wandering cultivators shouted, "Kill them! Kill them all!"

That terrified the Five Slayers even more. It'll be incredibly difficult for us to leave this place if they attack us! These b*stards are all after our lives!

Cameron gritted his teeth as murderous intent filled his eyes. With his newfound confidence, he said with a vicious expression, "An eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth. That is a rule that has been practiced since ancient times. You guys shall pay for your crimes with your lives!"

Upon sensing the murderous intent from Cameron, Phaethon was so scared that he didn't even dare say anything in response.

“This is all a misunderstanding, Mr. Nesser! I’m sorry Phaethon killed your son, and I promise we will answer to the Nesser family for it! We’re in the treasure trove right now, and we have yet to find the treasure. None of us will make it out alive if we start killing each other!” Typhon exclaimed anxiously.

As long as Cameron doesn’t form an alliance with Jared, we will have nothing to worry about! Who knows? I might even be able to get my revenge against Jared for slapping me earlier!

“Bullsh*t! What if I kill one of you guys and claim it’s a misunderstanding, huh? I won’t rest until I make you b*stards pay!” Cameron retorted as he unleashed his aura and got ready to attack. Jared narrowed his eyes and charged up his aura as everyone else prepared for combat.

He knew that the Five Slayers were his biggest threat, so killing them was the only way to remain safe in the treasure trove. The Nesser family was still not powerful enough to kill Jared, and it would prove a challenge for Jared to wipe them out as well.

Both sides were rather equally matched in strength, but the Five Slayers were in a different league. If Jared did not ally with the Nesser family, the Five Slayers could take the cultivators out and hog the treasure trove for themselves.

The Five Slayers had become everyone’s target. Everyone around them was out for the Five Slayers’ blood. All five of them had fear written all over their faces when they saw the looks of rage in the cultivators’ eyes.

Right as a huge battle was about to begin, the dark altar was illuminated by a bright, white light. Everyone froze in their tracks when they saw the elderly man slowly emerge from the white light.

He stared at everyone in silence for a few seconds before saying, “Not bad. The fact that you guys could make it this far shows how competent you all are. You are only one step away from the treasure now. In order to congratulate you guys on getting this far, I shall give you all a reward.”

The elderly man gently waved his hand, causing ice soul fragments to rain from above the altar.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2992-Everyone went wide-eyed with shock when they saw the ice soul fragments. A few seconds later, they snapped out

of their dazed state and started stuffing their pockets with the ice soul fragments.

Because there were so many of them, they didn't even need to fight each other for the ice soul fragments. All they had to do was bend over and pick them up from the ground..

Just like that, the cultivators, who were about to leap into action a while ago, were all busy picking up the ice soul fragments. Jared bent over and picked up an ice soul fragment that was about the size of his thumb and took a closer look at it.

He tried injecting the ice soul fragment with his spiritual energy, only to feel something off about the aura he received from it in return.

Huh? This aura feels different from the one I get when absorbing the ice soul fragments outside, but I can't quite put my finger on what's wrong with it...

Jared tried absorbing one of the ice soul fragments, only to realize his body couldn't digest it after he absorbed it. For some reason, his Focus Technique seemed to reject this energy, so he couldn't use it for himself.

Jared felt a little stunned as he had never experienced something like this before. Focus Technique is able to refine anything!! don't know what's going on, but there's definitely something wrong with these ice soul fragments and that elderly man!

"These ice soul fragments are my reward to you all, but you can only absorb it here. You won't be able to take it outside," the elderly man said when he saw everyone stuffing their pockets with ice soul fragments.

Everyone froze in shock for a few seconds before sitting down and absorbing the ice soul fragment's energy. Jared, too, sat down with them. Unlike them, however, he did not absorb the ice soul fragment's energy.

The elderly man smiled and slowly faded away after seeing everyone cultivating. The surroundings of the altar grew dark once again, and a black fog slowly came out from it.

The black fog enveloped everyone in the area, so no one could see each other even if they were seated across each other. As everyone was busy cultivating, no one paid any attention to the black fog whatsoever.

A terrifying aura accompanied the black fog and made the altar look all the more creepy. Jared felt incredibly uneasy as he glanced about. The cultivators were absorbing the ice soul fragments' energy so aggressively that vortexes formed above their heads.

Although Jared couldn't see them with his eyes, he was still able to observe his surroundings through his spiritual sense.

"Stop absorbing that stuff, you guys! Stop cultivating!" he shouted at Sunny, Cloud, Kaison, and the others through telepathy.

They trembled slightly and opened their eyes when they heard his voice, only to gasp in shock when they saw the black fog around them.

"What's going on here, Mr. Chance?" Cloud asked in confusion. "There's something wrong with these ice soul fragments. This might be a trap. We need to stop absorbing this stuff," Jared whispered.

"A trap?" Everyone looked at Jared in puzzlement as they had no idea what he was talking about.

"I'm not sure what it is either, but something feels off about it. Hurry up and stop your absorption of the ice soul fragments," Jared replied.

Although they had woken up from their cultivation state, they were still channeling their techniques and absorbing the ice soul fragments' energy.

Sunny and the others quickly stopped absorbing the ice soul fragments' energy, only to realize they couldn't stop it at all.

As though it had a mind of its own, the energy from the ice soul fragments continued to enter their bodies even though they had stopped channeling their techniques.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2993-"Oh, no! This ice soul fragment's energy won't stop entering my body!" "Same here! I can't even stop channeling my technique"

"Me neither! What's going on here?" The others began to freak out when they realized they could no longer control their cultivation. If the ice soul fragments' energy keeps entering our bodies, we'll end up exploding!

Even Jared wasn't expecting things to turn out like this. "Stay calm. I'll figure something out!" he said as he tried absorbing some of the ice soul fragments' energy. Since he didn't actually absorb the ice soul fragment's energy at all, it did not affect him in the slightest.

Jared covered Cloud and the others with his spiritual sense and felt the pathway taken by the ice soul fragment's energy when it entered their body. He then made several attempts to sever that connection but to no avail.

After going silent for a few seconds, Jared made a bold decision. Screw this! I'll channel all of that energy into my own body instead! Maybe I'll be able to free these guys from that energy!

Jared began absorbing the ice soul fragments' energy with Cloud. Upon channeling his Focus Technique, he forcefully sucked the energy over from Cloud's body.

As though a huge load had been lifted off his shoulders, Cloud breathed a sigh of relief. Had Jared not done that, he would have surely exploded and died. Jared continued absorbing the ice soul fragments' energy from Sunny, Kaison, and the others into his body.

With the black fog obscuring everything around them, no one could see that the energy was all flowing into Jared's body. Jared's face turned somewhat gloomy as he couldn't refine the energy no matter how he channeled his Focus Technique.

He was using his physical body to forcefully contain all that energy.

"How do you feel, Mr. Chance?" Cloud asked.

"I'm fine. You guys just make sure not to absorb any more of that energy from the ice soul fragments. I need to take a break," Jared said as he activated his elixir field and began channeling that energy.

As strong as his body might be, it would eventually crack if that energy continued to surge through him like that. He had to try and channel that energy elsewhere.

After giving it some thought, he decided to channel that energy into his nascence space, which was as huge as a universe. This energy won't cause any problems if it flows around the vastness of my nascence space! Still, I

don't understand this energy enough to know if I can direct it into my nascence space...

After placing his entire body in the nascence space, Jared began directing the energy with his spiritual

sense.

It wasn't long before he successfully directed the energy into the nascence space. The energy grew increasingly aggressive after entering the nascence space and started soaring about.

The energy was also increasing in intensity. over time as more energy continued pouring into Jared's body. This time, however, he wasn't afraid as the nascence space was so huge that it would be near impossible for the energy to fully occupy the space.

"Mr. Chance! Mr. Chance!" Cloud called out to him worriedly when he saw Jared go quiet for so long. "I'm fine!" Jared said as he exited his nascence space.

"What should we do now, Mr. Chance? Do we escape this place?" Kaison asked. Since this is a trap, we need to get out of here as soon as possible, or we'll all end up dead!

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2994-"Escape? I'm afraid that's no longer possible..."

Right as Jared said that, a scream echoed throughout the area. They couldn't see what had happened due to the black fog obscuring their view, but Jared's spiritual sense revealed that a cultivator had exploded after absorbing too much energy.

After the cultivator exploded, a white light rose into the air and disappeared seconds later. Most of the cultivators woke up from their cultivation state after the explosion.

Some of them looked extremely pale as their bodies had reached their limits, but they couldn't stop the energy from entering them.

Cameron, the Five Slayers, and the others had all realized that as well. Everyone began to panic when they tried to stop their bodies from absorbing that energy.

“What’s going on here? Why can’t I stop it? The ice soul fragments’ energy just keeps forcing its way into my body!”

“I can’t stop it either! I’m at my limits now!”

“I’m going to explode! I’m going to-“

Boom! As another cultivator exploded on the spot, yet another white light went up into the air. The black fog shrouding the altar slowly dissipated as more explosions took place.

By the time the black fog was completely gone, the surviving cultivators saw the elderly man levitating in the air and staring down at them.

The altar was covered in bloodstains that the dead cultivators had left behind after exploding. It was such a gruesome sight that it stunned everyone at the scene.

“What’s going on here, Sir? Why are we unable to stop the cultivation process? The energy from the ice soul fragments is still pouring into our bodies!” Typhon exclaimed anxiously.

“That’s right! Do you guys really think I reward people for no reason? How naive of you to think you could just come in here and take my treasure! What a joke!” the elderly man replied with a disdainful snort. Everyone shuddered when they heard what he said.

“Why would you do this, Sir?” Typhon asked in confusion. “Why should I explain myself to you?” the elderly man retorted with a sneer. There was no way he would reveal the truth to them.

“I’ll tell you guys why!” Jared said.

Everyone shifted their gaze toward him upon hearing that.

“You know why, Jared?” Sunny asked. “Of course! There is no treasure here because I already have it all on my person! These ice soul fragments are nothing but bait. He wants us to absorb their energy so he can force it into us

and make us explode. Those who die will turn into a white light that gets absorbed by something. As for what that something is... this old man is the only one who has the answer to that," Jared explained while glaring at the elderly man.

"What are you talking about, Jared? Do you mean this was all a lie?" Sunny asked in confusion. "Yeah, is this all a lie? This elderly man is the elder of the Archaic Body cultivators, isn't he?" Lofton asked.

"No, he isn't the elder of the Archaic Body cultivators. The real elder is someone else who looks like him, but they are slightly different in terms of their personality, their aura, and the way they do things," Jared said.

"What are you going on about? You speak as if you've met the elder of the Archaic Body cultivators yourself!" Typhon shouted.

"Go ahead and try asking this old man over here if I'm making this up!" Jared said while looking sternly at the elderly man.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2995-Fear spread across everyone's heart as they began to wonder who this elderly man was.

"Young man, I didn't think you would meet my brother. But even if you've realized the truth, it's too late now. None of you can escape this place! My brother and I are identical twins, indistinguishable in appearance and actions. Yet, you possess the keen eye to discern the smallest of differences.

You truly are remarkable. If circumstances allowed, I would have gladly taken you as my disciple. However, my brother beat me to it and generously shared all the techniques and mystical artifacts of Archaic Body Cultivation with you." The elderly man couldn't help but express his admiration for Jared. Upon listening to that, everyone felt their hearts sink in despair.

Jared could hardly conceal his astonishment. The elderly man he had encountered at the thatched hut turned out to be the real elder of the Archaic Body cultivators and the identical twin of the elderly man standing before him now.

They should both be Archaic Body cultivators, but this elderly man didn't seem to care about Archaic Body cultivators.

"Can you tell me who exactly you are?" Jared asked.

“No problem,” the elderly man replied with a sense of satisfaction. “After all these years, my story can finally be told. But none of you will be leaving this place alive.” He descended slowly onto the altar, his gaze fixed on Jared.

While some cultivators continued to die, resulting in their cultivation getting sucked away, the elderly man remained utterly unperturbed. It was as though snuffing out the lives of dozens of cultivators was no different to him than crushing a handful of ants.

“Allow me to introduce myself. I was once a prodigious Archaic Body cultivator, but my elder brother always outshone me. I refused to yield and pushed myself to the limit in my cultivation efforts, yet I still couldn’t surpass him. Then, one day, I stumbled upon a forbidden demonic technique, and I secretly mastered it. My power surged, and my brother could no longer rival me. Nevertheless, he ultimately became the leader of the Archaic Body cultivators. It infuriated me because I was the true prodigy, not him. Tell me, I was the mightiest cultivator, so shouldn’t I have been the leader?” the elderly man demanded loudly.

“You embraced darkness and delved into demonic techniques. How could you even consider being a leader? Do you wish for all Archaic Body cultivators to become Demonic Cultivators?” Jared’s response was filled with disdain.

“So what if they become Demonic Cultivators? Strength is what matters! Those who wield power have the right to make decisions!” the elderly man bellowed, his anger contorting his face.

“That’s why you deceived your brother, bringing him here with the intention of eliminating him and seizing the techniques and mystical artifacts of the Archaic Body cultivators, all to claim his position. However, he’d rather embrace death than allow you to harm the Archaic Body cultivators. That’s why both of your soul remnants are imprisoned in this sinister place. You enticed us here to siphon our strength, so you can eventually reconstitute your body and escape. Am I correct?” Jared asked.

After his initial astonishment, the elderly man erupted into laughter. “You’ve hit the mark. I’ve never encountered someone as astute as you. Ah, what a shame. Your demise paves the way for my rebirth, so you ought to consider yourselves fortunate.”

Jared mumbled to himself, “No wonder the genuine elder of the Archaic Body cultivators repeatedly cautioned me against progressing further. It seems he was well aware of the truth.”

Back then, he had wondered why the elder had halted his advancement. Now, it was clear that the elder had done so to safeguard his well-being.