A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2996-However, Jared didn't leave as he had yet to get his hands on the Ice Soul Pill. The elderly man's curiosity was piqued. "I'm curious. How did my brother manage to meet you in secret without arousing my suspicion?"

Jared had known nothing earlier, but now it became clear to him what the significance of the real treasure key entailed.

Only the possessor of this key would have the privilege of meeting the elder of the Archaic Body cultivators. It was no wonder Jared was the sole one who had encountered him, while the others had seen nothing. It all made sense now.

Besides, only the elder of the Archaic Body cultivators knew about the existence of the treasure key. His younger brother had no idea. that it existed.

"Telling you won't make a difference," Jared sneered. The elderly man responded with an icy snort. "If you're not inclined to talk, I won't force it. Prepare yourself for the arrival of death."

His words caused a wave of fear to wash over some of the cultivators. Tears welled up in the eyes of a few, while others screamed in terror, and a handful responded with angry curses directed at him.

"Sir, please spare our lives. We belong to the Demon Seal Alliance, allies of demons. We're your friends!" Typhon hurriedly clarified.

The elderly man retorted sharply, "Nonsense. Do you take me for a fool? Your alliance's name, Demon Seal Alliance, speaks for itself. How does that imply friendship with us demons?"

"Sir, I swear it's the truth. We've never harmed any demons. While our name may be Demon Seal Alliance, and we profess to hunt down demons, in reality, we're aiding you in secret. All the demons we capture are living peacefully! Our goal is to gather all the demons so that you can establish your

reputation in the Ethereal Realm," Typhon pleaded desperately.

The other cultivators were taken aback by this revelation. They had no inkling that a massive alliance like the Demon Seal Alliance was actually working to

help demons regain their standing rather than hunting down Demonic Cultivators.

"How shameless of them! It's only now that I see the true nature of the Demon Seal Alliance." "They are despicable! They bring disgrace to all cultivators."

"If I'm lucky enough to leave this place, I'll definitely expose their real colors to the public!"

Many cultivators were filled with righteous indignation. "No one can leave this place alive. This is our territory," Typhon warned.

Despite still being held hostage, he acted as if he was already on a team with the elderly man, hoping that the latter would release the five of them.

Upon listening to Typhon's words, the elderly man fell into deep thought. "I can release you, but if you play tricks, I won't spare your lives," he warned Typhon. Typhon instantly promised, "I won't, Sir. Don't worry. We won't play any tricks."

"All right. I'll release you, then!"

With a wave of his hand, the elderly man halted the surging energy directed at Typhon and his companions.

Having regained their freedom, Typhon and the others swiftly approached the elderly man. They then glanced at the rest still held hostage gleefully.

Typhon mocked, "You were eager for a fight, weren't you? Why the sudden change of heart?"

No one paid any heed to Typhon, but that merely served to increase his arrogance. The other cultivators were glancing at Jared, hoping that he could save them as he had had an unexpected encounter earlier. Jared, however, felt a sense of helplessness

under their gaze. They had all fallen victim to the strange power of the ice soul fragment. They had believed they were reaping a windfall, but their greed had ultimately led them to this dire predicament.

The realization had finally dawned upon them, but the price for their folly had already been set, and they had to pay the price.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2997-"Watch over them closely. Before long, their bodies will rupture, and their fate will be sealed. At that point, I'll have the opportunity to reconstruct my physical form. If you stand by me, I'll reward you handsomely," the elderly man said to Typhon and his companions.

"Thank you, Sir. We'll do our best!" Typhon and the like responded happily. The elderly man nodded in satisfaction, and his figure disappeared. The Five Slayers looked at everyone with a smug smile.

"Young man, weren't you quite arrogant before? Why not join forces now and try to eliminate us?" Typhon taunted, a sly grin on his face.

Phaethon stared at Cameron and sneered, "Mr. Nesser, I was the one who killed your son. I burned him to death. Come kill me!"

Cameron's face flushed in anger, but there was nothing he could do as he couldn't move. Brimming with smugness, the Five Slayers maintained their vigilant watch over the crowd.

Before long, another cultivator couldn't withstand the strain any longer. His body ruptured, and he perished on the spot. His cultivation transformed into a burst of radiant light and ascended into the air.

Following his demise, all of his magical items and weapons plummeted to the ground. The Five Slayers got busy picking up the items. on the altar.

"These poor cultivators don't have anything good on them. Let's wait for this brat to die. He has many magical items from the Archaic Body cultivators."

"Yes. Cameron has quite a few valuable items as well. Their deaths will turn out to be quite the unexpected windfall for us."

"Don't forget that brat from the Tall family. We just have to pick up their stuff. This is easier than finding the treasure."

The Five Slayers began discussing excitedly. None of them were aware that Kaison, Cloud, and the others were not under the control of the elderly man and were simply sitting there unmoving.

"Jared, please, find a way to save us quickly," Beau said to Jared telepathically, his fear evident in his words. They could only rely on Jared as he was the only one who had seen through the elderly man's trap.

"Don't move, and don't talk. I'll help you suck the energy away," Jared replied with a telepathic

message. Beau nodded urgently, and then he sensed a force enveloping him, draining the energy from the ice soul fragment.

Excitement gleamed in his eyes as he realized he was finally free from its control. The Five Slayers remained oblivious to Beau's change, but Cameron had keenly observed his reaction.

After giving both Beau and Jared a subtle glance, Cameron said to Jared telepathically, "Jared, if you have the means to do so, can you save all of us? I promise to repay the favor. If only a few of you escape, there's no escaping the grasp of the Five Slayers either."

He gazed at Jared, hoping the latter would save them all. Jared knew Cameron was right. He and his group weren't capable of defeating the Five Slayers.

"Okay. I can assist in removing the force, but for now, stay still. We'll wait for the right moment to make our escape," Jared replied through their telepathic connection. Cameron nodded in agreement. Jared telepathically revealed his plan to all the cultivators.

Upon hearing the news that there was hope for their rescue, everyone readily agreed and nodded in agreement. The wandering cultivators' eyes gleamed with gratitude.

Before long, Jared had absorbed all the energy from the cultivators into his own body. His nascence space was vast, capable of containing all the energy without risking his own life. Everyone was delighted to finally break free from the force.

However, none of them made any sudden movements. Instead, they waited patiently for Jared to make the necessary arrangements.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2997-Numerous peculiar energies converged within Jared's nascence space before dispersing wildly in all directions. Jared watched the energy intently, uncertain about its nature or purpose. "What sort of power is this? It seems impossible to refine or evade. It's truly peculiar."

Jared furrowed his brows as he observed the power that was getting stronger within his nascence space. Suddenly, Jared's mind buzzed, and he was overcome by a dazed sensation.

The energy came straight for Jared and covered him whole. Jared shook his head, and suddenly, there was a bright light before his eyes.

"Jared, what are you doing? Hurry, it's time to go to school," Hannah said as she slapped his head.

"Mom? Why are you here?" Jared could barely hide his surprise. Hannah chided, "What nonsense are you talking about? Where else could I be? You're going to be late for school!"

"Mom, I-I shouldn't be..." Jared approached Hannah, intending to stop her and ask questions. Just as he reached out to touch Hannah, a streak of light flashed before his eyes, and the scene around him shifted once more.

Josephine glared at him and said, "Hey, don't you know how to walk? Why didn't you watch your way?" Jared stared at her in a daze. "Is it you, Josephine? Am I imagining things?"

He excitedly leaped toward her.

"Hey! Get away from me, you jerk!" Josephine screamed in fear. Soon, the scene before him changed yet again. Jared's past unfolded before his eyes like a moving picture. He saw the faces of Tommy, Phoenix, Flaxseed, Cecilia, and many others.

They appeared not to recognize him as if he had been transported back to a time before they had ever met. "Don't go! Don't leave me!" Jared shouted. He didn't understand why these people didn't seem to know him.

He ran after them like a madman.

"Mr. Chance? Mr. Chance!"

Suddenly, Faiyar's voice rang out. Jared's body quivered, and the scene that had unfolded before his eyes vanished. He found himself back in his own nascence space, still surrounded by the energy.

"Was that a dream?" Jared muttered with his brows furrowed. "Mr. Chance, you weren't dreaming. You were ensnared by an illusion spell and came dangerously close to being unable to break free!" Faiyar exclaimed, his voice laced with concern.

"An illusion spell?" Jared was taken aback. It didn't take him long to grasp the situation. His eyes sparkled with understanding as he looked at the energy enveloping him.

"Oh, I see. I finally understand now."

Jared's lips curved as he relaxed, allowing the energy to envelop him yet again. This time, Jared still saw scenes from the past flashing across his eyes.

However, his vision remained clear, and he chanted the calming incantation to make sure he wouldn't be affected by what he saw. After some time, the scene around Jared gradually returned to its normal state, and the turbulent energy subsided.

Another gray planet within Jared's nascence space suddenly flickered, drawing in the surrounding energy like a powerful vortex.

After the energy was sucked in, the planet became bright. Jared looked up at the galaxy above him, where three planets now radiated with brilliant light.

"Illusion nascence..." Jared's face lit up with a triumphant smile. "With this, I'll be able to enhance the potency of my illusion spells."

Illusion spells had always been about beguiling the mind and distorting judgment. However, when they were not sufficiently advanced, illusions were of no use against those with strong mental fortitude.

Now, Jared possessed the illusion nascence, which enabled him to ensnare even mightier foes when casting illusion spells.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2999-Jared came out from his nascence space, glanced at the Five Slayers, and then said to all cultivators through telepathy, "Let's destroy this altar together. We can only do it when they aren't expecting it and immediately leave this place once the altar is destroyed."

Everyone nodded in agreement to Jared's plan. Jared began to gather his aura within him.

"Now!" At his command, everyone made their moves.

Boom! As a thundering explosion sounded, intense spiritual energy flowed, a beam of dazzling light shot up to the sky, and waves of turbulent aura gushed in every direction.

Before the Five Slayers could even react, they were blown away by the massive aura. Every pillar across the altar started to collapse, and cracks began to form on the floor.

Chaotic auras intertwined. The ground shook, and pillars of light shot up. As another loud explosion rang out, the entire altar collapsed.

The power of dozens of cultivators launching an attack together was fearsome. The terrifying pressure of the aura caused the Five Slayers' faces to contort.

"Run! Nobody stays!" Jared roared and quickly led everyone to flee the area. "How dare you think about fleeing after destroying my altar?"

Suddenly, a blanket of dark fog drew close. An elderly man shrouded within that black cloud slowly made his way over.

He had a menacing look on his face. His expression was ghastly and horrifying. He looked exactly like a demon. It was without a doubt that he was a demon since he didn't even try to disguise otherwise. The cultivators continued to flee when they spotted the elderly man.

The elderly man abruptly waved his arm, and an enormous hand formed within the blanket of dark fog, grabbing one of the cultivators. With al gentle flick, the cultivator was tossed into the distance. He crashed into the rock wall heavily, bled from every orifice, and died.

A white light rose from that cultivator's body: and disappeared after floating into mid-air.. The rest looked at the dreadful scene in horror and began breaking into cold sweat.

No one dared to drag their feet and ran for their lives toward the exit. However, they had no idea where the exit was since they were teleported there, so they could only flee to whichever direction they felt safe.

"Haha! This feeling of hunting you down is amazing!"

The elderly man laughed as he attacked again, catching two cultivators and instantly crushing them. Blood splattered everywhere.

"Run as far as you can from the altar! Leave here, and this old man will be less powerful," Jared shouted, having noticed early on that the elderly man's ability was only potent when he was in that

area.

He didn't feel threatened by the elderly man's powers when he ran into him at another place. The elderly man couldn't even defeat Jared in that palace.

He deduced that the elderly man was just a soul remnant, and the closer they were to his final resting place, the more his powers grew. On the contrary, his powers would weaken the further he was.

"You can't escape from here!"

The elderly man did not feel the least bit worried as he watched the crowd flee. Instead, he simply watched in amusement.

Right when Jared and his companions were about to leave the area around the altar, the ground began to shake out of the blue.

Boom! Pillars of lights shot toward the sky ahead of them. The number of pillars continued to grow, illuminating the entire area. The glow exuded from the light pillars gathered at one spot, forming a shield and blocking everyone.

"F*ck! No wonder that old demon isn't worried! There's already an arcane array in place, blocking us," Konce cursed when he spotted the shield ahead of him. He clenched his fist and punched the shield.

However, the shield did not budge. Not even a trace was left.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3000-Everyone stared at the shield in front and fell silent. Even a punch from Konce, an Eighth Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator, could not leave a scratch on the shield.

"Stand aside. Let me," Cameron piped up. After all, he was the most powerful in the crowd. If a Ninth Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator could not shatter the shield, then no one could.

Cameron unsheathed a long sword and unleashed an aura all over his body. The light from the sword tore through the void and violently shot toward that shield. However, when the light hit the shield, it suddenly disappeared.

"Huh?" Cameron was confused. However, the shield began to shake and glow in the next second.

"Run! Hurry! Everyone, run!" Jared yelled. Soon, a beam of light shot from the shield. Luckily, the crowd ducked quickly enough under Jared's warning and was not hurt by the light.

"What kind of arcane array is this? Why is it so powerful?" Cameron asked with a perplexed look since the attack he had launched with all his might was useless.

The cultivators sank into despair, realizing they were stuck there like sitting ducks. There was an arcane array blocking the way and the elderly man was approaching them from behind.

"F*ck it! Since we can't get out of here, let's fight to our deaths! We'll die in the end, anyway. Let's die with dignity!" Konce shouted angrily.

He did not want to die slowly in despair. That kind of death was way too painful. "That's right! Let's fight to our deaths! We might get to live that way!"

"We're going to die either way, so there's no need to recoil in fear!" Many were on the brink of losing their minds from the hopelessness and began yelling to fight to their deaths.

Having been affected by the others, Kaison said indignantly, "Let's put our life on the line! Who's coming with the Talls to kill that old demon? He's just a soul remnant. As long as we work together, we might just be able to defeat him."

Many agreed with him.

"That's enough. We're no match for the old demon. There are still the Five Slayers too. But let's not panic. We might still live," Jared advised.

"Do you perhaps have a way to undo this arcane array, Mr. Chance?" Cloud asked happily. "I'm not one hundred percent sure, but I can try. I will need some time," Jared answered. "We'll cover you to give you more time," Cameron quickly said when he understood Jared's words.

"Okay." Jared nodded, then slowly walked toward the shield. He gently placed a hand on the arcane array and shut his eyes to search for the core. Contempt flashed across the elderly man's face when he saw Jared looking for a way to destroy his arcane array.

"No one has broken free from my arcane array for a thousand years since I laid it. It's a joke that a little cultivator like you even think about destroying it," the elderly man sneered, then turned to the Five Slayers. "This is your chance to redeem yourself. Kill them this instant, and you'll get to live."

The Five Slayers nodded at once.

Cameron and the other cultivators were definitely no match for them. However, the outcome was uncertain if Jared joined in. Yet, at that moment, Jared had his hands tied with breaking the arcane array, so he could not help them.

"Mr. Nesser, it's sad to say that none of you will be walking out of here. Otherwise, the secret of the Demon Seal Alliance will be exposed," Typhon said.

"Hmph! You're helping an evildoer. You'll meet your end soon in the hands of the people." Cameron snorted coldly.