

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/ Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 3001

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3001-“You’ll never find out whether or not we’ll get annihilated.”

As soon as the words left Typhon’s mouth, he charged toward Cameron.

Almost immediately, the others joined the fray.

The Five Slayers, too, dashed forward to confront the horde of cultivators.

However, due to the immense strength of the Five Slayers, numerous wandering cultivators met their demise without a chance to retaliate.

In an instant, an array of magical items was brandished, and various types of divine weapons clashed together in an incessant cacophony.

The elderly man savored the sight of the battle while hovering in the air.

Whenever a cultivator dropped dead, a streak of white light ascended to the heavens.

Engaged in a duel with Typhon, Cameron understood that he had to unleash his full strength if he intended to survive.

His eyes flashed with determination, and he bit down hard on the tip of his tongue.

Then, he spat a mouthful of blood onto the longsword he was wielding.

The sword emitted a streak of scarlet light with a slight tremor.

“Celestial Swipe!”

Cameron shouted as he propelled himself toward Typhon, brandishing his longsword.

“Have you forgotten who I am? You’ve got some nerve to brandish a sword before me.”

Typhon scoffed, his eyes brimming with disdain.

His technique revolved around manipulating metal, with a particular talent for countering weapons such as swords and blades.

With a simple palm gesture, Typhon conjured a shimmering golden shield in front of him, effectively blocking Cameron's strike.

Bang! After the intense collision, Cameron was pushed back several steps.

Typhon, too, fared no better, only managing to regain his stability after staggering backward several steps.

However, as a consequence of the strike, cracks had appeared on the magic sword in Cameron's hand.

Under his astonished gaze, the weapon shattered, leaving only the handle in his grasp.

Cameron was thunderstruck.

This is the ancient magic sword of the Norton family, passed down by my ancestors, and it has been destroyed by a single strike! One look at the sword was enough to reveal that the Norton family was not a wealthy clan; their heirloom was so fragile and stood no chance.

"Hah! Since you're so weak, say hello to hell!"

As Typhon roared with laughter, he dashed toward Cameron.

Just as he was about to strike, the earth rumbled, and suddenly, the scene before his eyes transformed.

Mountains, rivers, lakes, and oceans...

All of these scenes flashed before Typhon's eyes in an instant, and even the four seasons of a year flew by.

Typhon stood there, stunned and confused.

Even the elderly man sensed the change.

Jared and the cultivators have vanished! The other cultivators also noticed the change in their surroundings, which appeared startlingly real.

They all fell silent, completely immersing themselves in the vivid scene before them, putting an end to their battle.

That was the illusion array that Jared had conjured.

Its vast illusory nascence made it appear incredibly realistic, even managing to ensnare the Five Slayers and the elderly man.

Unleashing his spiritual sense, Jared swiftly extracted Cloud, Cameron, and the others from the illusionary array.

When Cameron and the others regained consciousness, they saw the Five Slayers scurrying about and muttering to themselves like fools.

Even the elderly man was looking confused.

“W-What is going on?”

Cameron was puzzled.

“You were all ensnared in my illusion spell,” Jared explained.

“Excellent! Let’s seize the opportunity and slay them all!”

Kaison exclaimed with delight.

As he spoke, he prepared to dash forward.

Jared hurriedly stopped Kaison.

“Stay where you are! The illusion array will only hold them temporarily. The moment you make a move, your aura will destabilize the array and break it. I’ve located the arcane array’s core. If we join forces to attack it, we can break the shield.”

Kaison was so frightened upon hearing the warning that he didn’t dare move another muscle.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3002-Jared halted when he reached a specific point on the shield and gave it a gentle poke.

Immediately, the shield started to shake violently.

“Right here. We need to attack the core together for this to work. Hurry, everyone. The illusion array won’t hold them much longer,”

Jared urged them with anxiety in his voice.

The group nodded in unison.

Jared had, at some point, become their leader.

Jared took several steps back, and his body suddenly radiated with a brilliant, golden light.

Wielding the Sacred Light Fist, he mercilessly struck the shield repeatedly.

The others also summoned their full strength and followed suit.

None of them used their weapons; they were aware that weapon strikes would only bounce off the shield.

At that moment, the horde of cultivators unleashed a barrage of punches upon the shield, all targeting the same spot.

Boom! Boom! Boom! None of them dared to slacken their relentless assault, giving it their all without pause.

This is a matter of life and death.

We’ll be able to escape once we manage to break the shield.

Not long after, some of the cultivators started collapsing from sheer exhaustion, a result of the earlier battle combined with the relentless onslaught.

Many of them had foreheads drenched with sweat, and their spiritual energy had been completely depleted as well.

However, Jared remained just the same.

He continued to unleash a torrent of punches upon the target without faltering.

“Is the core here, Jared? Why hasn’t it shattered yet?” Sunny asked, panting as he spoke.

Jared didn't respond; instead, he maintained his relentless assault on the target.

Talking was a needless expenditure of energy.

Failing to elicit a response, Sunny had no choice but to grit his teeth and continue attacking.

All of them were nearing their limits, but they persevered due to their unwavering faith in Jared.

At that moment, Jared's illusion array was beginning to weaken, and the elderly man was starting to awaken from the mirage.

"What a potent illusion array to have ensnared even me. It seems you've absorbed the ice soul fragment I conjured," the elderly man said, his glare fixed on Jared.

He understood that Jared was the mastermind behind the illusion array, and it was because of him that the cultivators had escaped that strange energy.

Cold sweat beaded Jared's forehead when he noticed that the elderly man had broken free from the illusionary realm.

His expression turned grim.

With determination, he intensified the pace of his relentless assault.

Each of his strikes sent shockwaves through the earth.

The elderly man frowned as he observed Jared striking the shield, realizing that Jared was targeting its core with precision.

"Looks like I have to kill you first in order to regain my peace."

The elderly man pointed a finger, and a cloud of black mist materialized into a weapon in his hand, which he wielded as he swiftly darted toward Jared, Jared had his back to the elderly man, seemingly unaware of his presence, engrossed in his frenetic assault on the shield.

"Mr. Chance!"

Cloud cried out, ready to step in and block the attack on Jared's behalf.

“Stay where you are. Break the shield!”

Jared was not as impulsive as Cloud.

In response, Cloud continued raining his fists down on the shield.

As the weapon drew closer to striking Jared’s back, his body suddenly emitted a burst of golden light.

Activating Golem Body, he became enveloped in gleaming gold scales.

The dazzling light from Golem Body nearly blinded everyone present.

The instant the weapon struck Jared while Golem Body was active, it was immediately sent flying, reverting to a cloud of black mist.

The elderly man hadn’t anticipated that Jared, a mere Fourth Level cultivator of the Body Fusion Realm, had mastered an immortal-level defense technique.

This mastery had thwarted his attempt to harm Jared.

“You continue to astonish me, young one. Who would have imagined that a lowly cultivator like you would possess such a magical item? Once you’re gone, all of it will be mine,” the elderly man said with a sinister grin.

“Too bad you won’t be able to witness my death. You’ll never get my things!”

Jared ceased his assault, turned around, and looked at the elderly man with an amused expression.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3003-“What do you mean?” The old man frowned.

“What do you think?” Jared grinned.

Crack! A crisp sound resonated, and cracks started to form on the shield.

Everyone stared in disbelief.

The seemingly impenetrable shield had indeed been shattered! Initially, they had thought all hope was lost.

They had been relentlessly striking the shield for what seemed like an eternity, leaving everyone utterly exhausted.

Now, with the elderly man regaining his senses, it appeared that there was no escape for any of them.

Yet, astonishingly, the barrier began to display cracks.

“Don’t just stand there! Keep pounding!”

Cameron urged, and the group redoubled their efforts, pushing themselves to their absolute limits.

Cracking sounds echoed through the air as the fissures on the shield widened further and further.

Astonished, the old man regarded Jared with a look of disbelief.

“I never thought a mere Fourth Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator like you would locate the arcane array’s core and gather so many people to break it. If I don’t kill you today, it’d be quite embarrassing for me.”

“I told you, you can’t kill me...”

With those words, Jared transformed into a streak of golden light, charging toward the shield.

Boom! Following a deafening boom, the shield shattered as Jared crashed through it.

The others promptly followed suit and fled the area.

The elderly man, confined by the altar’s boundary, couldn’t pursue them even though he wanted to.

He was just a wisp of soul remnant, and leaving this place would greatly diminish his power.

Even if he managed to catch up to Jared and the others, he likely wouldn’t be able to defeat them.

Watching as Typhon and the others were still trapped in the illusion array, he furiously waved his hand, instantly dispelling the illusion.

Typhon and the others all looked around in bewilderment.

“What happened? What’s going on?” they shouted in confusion.

“You were trapped in an illusion array and they all escaped. Go after them! Bring them back, and you’ll be rewarded,” the elderly man instructed Typhon and the others.

“Rest assured, sir. We’ll capture them for you!” Typhon assured.

With that, Typhon and company quickly chased after Jared and the others.

“Jared, we owe you big time. If it weren’t for you, we’d be done for in there,”

Beau expressed his gratitude once they had reached a safe distance.

“Absolutely! If it weren’t for Jared, we wouldn’t have known that was a trap!”

“What kind of treasure trove was that? It was clearly a trap!”

The crowd sighed.

If it weren’t for Jared realizing it was a trap, seeing through that elderly man, and assisting them in absorbing the strange power of the ice soul fragment, they would still be like sitting ducks waiting for death.

“Though we’ve escaped the altar, stay vigilant. We’re not out of the woods yet. But leaving the altar does grant us some safety, as the old man’s power weakens outside of it,” Jared cautioned.

“No worries, I’ll contact our friends outside. We’ll find a way out.”

A cultivator pulled out a charm and tossed it into the air.

Bang! However, as soon as the charm was thrown, it instantly exploded.

“W-What just happened? Did the message fail to get through?”

The cultivator was shocked.

“The messages can’t be sent. I tried just now, but even our family’s spiritual sense telepathy skill can’t be used,”

Cameron explained.

It appeared that as soon as Cameron escaped, he promptly attempted to establish contact with the Norton family.

After all, his son had been killed by the Five Slayers, and he harbored a burning need for vengeance.

However, with his current strength, he couldn't take on the task alone. He needed to reach out to his family to request reinforcements.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3004-Cameron's words dispelled the elation of their recent escape. They were out of the altar, yet they had no inkling of their location or the means to escape.

"It's normal not to be able to communicate here. We've been in a massive illusionary realm since we set foot in that cave. Here, reality and illusion blend together, and it's hard for us to tell them apart," Jared explained.

"An illusionary realm? So, does being in this illusionary realm mean we won't be able to escape that old man's clutches?" someone asked, their voice tinged with nervousness.

"Exactly. If it's an illusionary realm, we might still be in the same spot and haven't actually escaped," Jared concurred. His analysis sent many into a state of panic.

After all, everything they had experienced felt real, from battling demon beasts to collecting mystical herbs. Therefore, being abruptly informed that it was all an illusionary realm was a difficult truth to accept.

"This illusionary realm wasn't created by that old geezer. He isn't powerful enough for something of this magnitude. I suspect this place is an ancient underground cave. In the past, two of the ancestors of the Archaic Body cultivators, a pair of brothers, engaged in a monumental battle here. Each of them established their colossal illusion arrays, and in the end, they both perished, causing their arrays to gradually merge, blurring the boundaries between reality and illusion," Jared explained.

Jared had developed this theory because, during his encounter with the elder of the Archaic Body Cultivation clan in the thatched cottage, the elder's brother appeared entirely oblivious.

However, when Jared left the cottage, he immediately met the elder in the palace. It felt as though they were in completely different timelines in the same location.

From this, Jared had deduced that all of this was the result of illusion arrays. These were two distinct illusion arrays set up by different individuals, enabling them to occupy the same space without perceiving each other's presence.

Jared's theory left many cultivators bewildered, struggling to comprehend it. At present, their sole priority was escaping. Whether it was an illusion array or an actual cave, the paramount goal was to emerge alive; everything else was secondary. None of them cared about the treasure anymore.

"Jared, get to the point. How do we get out?"

"Skip the technical details; we can't make sense of them anyway!" a cultivator implored.

"Exactly, Mr. Chance, just give us the instructions, and we'll follow your lead," Cloud added. Jared scanned the group and stated, "Escaping from here is simply not possible."

"Huh?"

Jared's words left everyone in shock. Even Cameron frowned, looking utterly confused. "Why? Are we really going to die here?"

"Yeah, why can't we get out? There are so many of us. Can't we find an exit?"

"Mr. Chance, please explain. Why can't we leave?" Everyone bombarded Jared with questions, their expressions filled with astonishment.

"To break free, we'd have to find a way to finish off that old geezer. Even though he's just a wisp of a soul remnant, he's been trapped here for years. I'm willing to bet he's set up a ton of traps. That ice soul fragment was just an illusion. It wasn't a real fragment but just the energy inside it.

Anyway, that was just a type of illusion spell that trapped your minds and made you feel like you couldn't stop absorbing energy. Therefore, we have to eliminate that old man.. Once he's gone, I believe this place will change drastically, and then we can get out," Jared explained.

“But even as a soul remnant, that old geezer is incredibly powerful. Besides, he’s got those Five Slayers with him as his lackeys. How in the world are we supposed to take them on?” Cameron asked.

“We can’t take them on directly, but that doesn’t mean there’s no one else who can. Have you all forgotten that I’ve seen the Archaic Body Cultivation-elder before? We can ask him for help. His soul remnant still exists, and with his assistance, we won’t have to fear a thing.”

Jared’s hope now rested on the Archaic Body Cultivation elder.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3005-After hearing Jared’s explanation, no one could muster a word of protest. Now, all they could do was accept Jared’s plan. After all, Jared was the only one who had encountered the elder of the Archaic

Body cultivators.

Furthermore, no one else had any better ideas. If they didn’t unite now, their chances of survival would diminish even more rapidly. “We’ll go along with your plan, Jared.”

Numerous cultivators placed their hopes on Jared. Jared then turned his attention to Cameron. If Cameron disagreed with his plan and chose to go their separate ways, they would be vulnerable to the impending pursuit by the Five Slayers. Their sole hope of resisting the Five Slayers rested in joining forces. Since the elderly man dared not leave the altar, he would almost certainly dispatch the Five Slayers to chase them down.

“We’ll do as you say. There aren’t any better options now,” Cameron agreed with a nod. With a mutual understanding, Jared became their leader, and they all agreed to follow his orders.

“Then let’s go. It’s not wise to linger here any longer. I’m certain the Five Slayers are closing in on us, and we can’t afford a direct confrontation with them just yet.” With that, Jared took the lead, and the group followed as they departed.

Additionally, they had just expended a considerable amount of energy. If the Five Slayers were to catch up with them now, even as an alliance, they would still be at a disadvantage. What they urgently needed at that moment was some time to rest and recuperate.

Not long after Jared's group had departed, Typhon and his companions arrived at the location. After assessing the area, Typhon fixed his gaze in a particular direction.

"Typhon, are we really going to listen to that old man and keep pursuing those guys? Why don't we seize this opportunity to escape instead? This place doesn't seem safe," Phaethon proposed.

"Yes, I agree. This place doesn't feel safe, and I have this gnawing, uneasy feeling," Woodley quickly chimed in.

"Quiet down. We're not chasing those people for the sake of that old man; it's for our own survival. If we let these individuals escape and reveal the secrets of the Demon Seal Alliance to the world, do you honestly think our leader

will spare us? Remember how the cultivators of the Ethereal Realm despise those who harbor demons and conspire to resurrect the glory of the race using demons. It's not only the cultivators; even the beast race will turn against us if they uncover our intentions. The reason our alliance has gained strength is because we pledged to eliminate the demons. If the truth becomes known, how many of our members will desert the Demon Seal Alliance and even become our adversaries? Have you ever considered that?" Typhon snapped.

Hearing Typhon's words, a few of them finally grasped the gravity of the situation. It was true; the revelation would be staggering to all.

"Then let's hurry. We can't let any of them escape," Phaethon anxiously cried out. "But which direction do we head in?"

The Five Slayers had reached a fork in the path and were unable to determine which direction Jared's group had taken.

"We'll split into groups, but be cautious and don't act recklessly once you find them. Inform the others of your location," Typhon instructed.

The others nodded in agreement. Typhon then led Phaethon in one direction, while the rest of the group went the opposite way. As Typhon and his group pursued Jared's party, Jared was diligently guiding his companions in their escape.

Before long, two silhouettes were rapidly approaching them, unmistakably Typhon and Phaethon. When Typhon and Phaethon spotted Jared and the others up ahead, they slowed their pace.

“Phaethon, quick, send our location to the others,” Typhon commanded. Phaethon nodded and conjured a burst of flames on the ground, simultaneously murmuring an incantation under his breath.

Observing that Jared’s group showed no intention of slowing down, Typhon decided to intervene and impede them.