

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/ Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 3011

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3011-Sunny, who had been at Jared's side and saved by him on multiple occasions, had already come to consider himself part of Jared's family. As such, he believed that he, of all people, should be the first to volunteer at that moment.

"No need. This time, I'll go first. Since I created the vortex, I have a better understanding of what's inside than all of you. Besides, a standard Death Trap Formation can't harm me when I have the Golem Body," Jared declared before charging straight into the vortex.

After Jared vanished into the vortex, Sunny and the others followed closely behind. Cameron was the last to enter the vortex.

In truth, Cameron didn't have complete confidence in Jared, which was why he entered last. If there were indeed dangers within the vortex, he could extricate himself anytime.

Immediately after Jared entered the vortex, he was greeted by a hazy scene ahead. It felt as though he had stepped into a Teleportation Array. His movements were constrained, and he couldn't employ his spiritual sense to perceive anything or survey his surroundings.

All he could discern were blinding white lights flashing before him, and the only sound he could perceive was the ceaseless breeze. Only after a prolonged period, when the wind's sound finally ceased, did he open his eyes.

When he did, he realized he was in a canyon, and deep within it stood a thatched cottage.

The canyon was enveloped by lush greenery, creating a picturesque scene, especially against the backdrop of the clear, blue sky. Anyone who set foot in this place would feel comfortable and rejuvenated.

In contrast to the previous space within the altar, which had been predominantly gray, their new surroundings could be likened to heaven on earth.

However, despite the incredible environment, there wasn't a single soul in sight, giving the place a desolate and eerie ambiance. Jared released his

spiritual sense, hoping to detect the elder's aura. Unfortunately, he was met with failure.

"Wow. This place is stunning!" Kaison couldn't contain his amazement as he surveyed the lush surroundings. Living in the far north, where snow covered the land, he rarely had the opportunity to witness such a magnificent sight.

The other cultivators were equally astonished as they gazed upon their new surroundings. They all concurred that the new location they had arrived at was far more visually pleasing than the previous one.

"Is that the cottage you mentioned, Mr. Chance?" asked Cloud as he pointed at the thatched cottage not too far from them.

"That's right, but I don't sense the aura of that elder. I'm not sure if he's still inside," Jared said before proceeding toward the cottage. Seeing that, the others followed suit.

Upon entering the cottage, Jared scanned the interior and found that nothing had changed, except that the various technique scrolls for Archaic Body Cultivation and the magical items were now stored inside his Storage Ring

"The elder is so poor. To think he lives in such a terrible thatched cottage," remarked Kaison with a sigh as he studied the building.

Cameron scrutinized the thatched cottage and said, "All that remains of him is his soul remnant. It has been many years, and perhaps, one day, even his soul remnant will vanish. He's fortunate to have a thatched roof over his head. Once his soul remnant disappears, this world will likely crumble and cease to exist as well."

"In that case, why did that old geezer from earlier have a palace and an altar? Why did he make his place so extravagant?" Kaison was perplexed. He's also a soul remnant, likely on the brink of dissipation. Yet, he went to great lengths to create such a complex world!

"It's because he has been preparing to restore his physical body. Why else would he invest so much time in constructing his world? He used various incentives to entice us to the altar. The cultivators who perished will ultimately become the resources he needs to reconstruct his physical form," Jared explained.

“That old b*stard really is evil!” Kaison gritted his teeth. Suddenly, a startled cry echoed from outside the thatched cottage, jolting Jared and his companions.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3012-Upon hearing the shout, Jared and the others rushed out of the building. When they emerged, they found Beau standing there, visibly shocked. Before him stood an elderly man, identical to the previous old villain they had encountered, gazing at him.

Beau shouted because he had mistaken this elderly man for the old villain, believing that he had caught up to them.

However, the aura of this elderly man was distinct from the other one. He didn't exude an intimidating or overpowering presence. That was why Beau swiftly calmed back down.

When the others spotted the elderly man, they were similarly taken aback. Jared was the only one who became excited when he spotted the elderly man and rushed over to the latter.

“I'm thrilled to see you, sir!” Jared's eyes filled with joy as he approached the old man. The elderly man glared at Jared with a stern expression and asked, “Didn't I advise you not to proceed and be greedy?”

“...” Ashamed, Jared told him the truth. “I needed the Ice Soul Pill to save someone's life. That's why I had no other option.”

The old man sighed with concern. “You people have gone to great lengths, even fighting and killing each other, all for the sake of obtaining treasure, only to lose your lives in the process. In the end, someone else reaps the rewards, rendering all your efforts futile. If not for people like you, this place would have crumbled within years, and we would have all vanished forever. Yet now, you've caused such a catastrophic event.”

“Why are you here, sir? Why did the power within the deceased cultivators transform into white light instead of dissipating? Moreover, why were those white lights drawn away by a mysterious force? What's happening?” inquired Jared.

“I suppose fate brought all of you here. Come with me,” the elderly man said, and with that, he strolled deeper into the canyon. Jared and the others promptly followed behind.

As the elderly man waved his hand, the group felt as though they had stepped into another world, one saturated with a somber and eerie atmosphere. They instantly panicked, unsure where the elderly man was leading them.

Jared also noticed that this world appeared to impose limitations on them. They couldn't employ their techniques or spiritual senses; all they could do was advance on foot, relying on their primal energy.

"Every space that you see here isn't actually real. That's why the power of the deceased cultivators doesn't dissipate as it would outside. In actuality, my brother has absorbed the power of the deceased cultivators using the Ice Soul Pill. Once the pill has absorbed enough power and transforms into a Heavenly Pearl, he'll be able to reconstruct his physical body with it. Although this process will cause him to lose a portion of his strength, he will essentially be reborn. Consequently, he won't be constrained anymore. All of you treasure hunters are essentially walking resources, marching straight into his trap," the elderly man elucidated.

Jared wasn't overly surprised by this revelation because he had already deduced it, but he still harbored some confusion. "Since you are aware that your younger brother is attempting to resurrect himself, sir, why haven't you stopped him? Why not take the Ice Soul Pill and resurrect yourself?"

After all, the two brothers were currently nothing more than soul remnants, sharing the same space. The elder could have seized the Ice Soul Pill to reconstruct his physical body.

As the elderly man spoke, he shook his head with remorse. "I was the one who gifted him the Ice Soul Pill. I believed that even if it was in his possession, he couldn't reconstruct his physical body. That's because this so-called treasure land is only known to us, the Archaic Body cultivators. No Archaic Body cultivator is permitted to disclose its location or visit it.

This is an unbreakable rule of the Archaic Body cultivators that all our clan leaders must adhere to. If no one comes here, the Ice Soul Pill won't absorb anything, and thus, no one can resurrect themselves with it. In a few hundred more years, our soul remnants will reach their limits, fading away along with this place. It's a pity that things have turned out this way..."

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3013-Jared was even more puzzled after listening to the old man's explanation. Since that was the unbreakable rule, why did the most recent chief of the Archaic Body cultivators spread the news

of the treasure land? Not only that, I was given the real key to the treasure. He clearly wants me to find it, but why? Also, Jipsdale's countess was the one who asked me to retrieve the Ice Soul Pill. What's going on?

As Jared pondered the situation further, he came to the realization that he had fallen into a much larger and more intricate trap. The countess of Jipsdale, the chief of the Archaic Body cultivators, and Mason from the Tall family... they're all connected!

Initially, the chief of the Archaic Body cultivators claimed to reveal the treasure's location to stir up chaos in the far north, with the primary aim of preventing the Tall family from seizing the Archaic Body cultivators' territory and resources.

However, after spending time at the Tall residence, I've come to realize that they aren't actually hostile toward the Archaic Body cultivators. Moreover, there seems to be some kind of connection between the Archaic Body cultivators and the Tall family. Since the Ice Soul Pill can reconstruct one's body, the countess of Jipsdale must be planning to use it to regenerate her own body.

Now, the big question is, how did the countess of Jipsdale learn about the treasure's location and the Ice Soul Pill? How did she know that the other half of the emerald badge was needed to form the real key to the treasure? What is the relationship between the countess of Jipsdale and the Archaic Body cultivators? How did she become aware of the Ice Soul Pill's existence among the treasure? And finally, what role does the Tall family play in all of this? I'm utterly baffled...

"Since the Archaic Body cultivators have a rule forbidding its members from revealing the location of the treasure, why is it still leaked anyway?" inquired Jared.

The elderly man answered resignedly, "Do you really have to ask me that? When you entered the place with the emerald badge, I knew what was bound to happen had occurred. Ultimately, the descendants of the Archaic Body cultivation clan wouldn't be able to resist the temptation and would reveal the secret. Didn't you come for the Ice Soul Pill because one of the Archaic Body cultivators mentioned it to you?"

He asked that because only someone of clan leader level would have knowledge of the treasure land containing the Ice Soul Pill.

“Um... No, not really. A woman told me about it.. She treats my friend’s illness, so in return, I’m helping her to obtain the Ice Soul Pill,” answered Jared truthfully. Now that things had progressed to this point, he didn’t have the nerve to hide anything anymore.

“Woman?” The elderly man frowned. “Women sure do bring trouble.” Jared was still in the dark about the true connection between Jipsdale’s countess and the clan leader of the Archaic Body cultivators. Hence, he didn’t dare to reveal too much information.

Jared and the elder chatted as they walked forward. After an indefinite amount of time, they stumbled upon a palace. Everyone was appalled when they took a good look at the palace. Jared frowned and grew tense as well.

This was the same palace that Jared’s group had seen when they first entered this space and also the place where they encountered that old villain. The elder grinned knowingly as he observed the crowd’s reaction. “Are you all scared to see this place?”

Although Jared didn’t say a word, his thoughts. were clearly reflected in his expression. Then, the elder strolled forward, pushed open the towering bronze door, and stepped inside the structure. Seeing the old man enter, Jared gritted his teeth and followed suit.

The others stood there, dumbfounded. None of them dared to enter the palace again. They didn’t want to relive the experience as the murderous scene was still fresh on their minds. Just as the crowd hesitated about what to do, the door suddenly slammed shut.

“Mr. Chance!”

“Jared!”

Cloud, Sunny, and the others rushed forward, forcefully pushing the door but failed to make it budge. Jared stared at the closed door and suddenly became anxious.

Warily, he fixed his gaze on the elderly man, worried that the latter would turn out to be that old villain.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3014-Observing Jared’s apprehensive countenance, the elder smiled and elucidated, “Do not be afraid. I understand

what you and the others have been through, but my younger brother is not the only one with control over this world. Our worlds have largely merged. If you all hadn't intruded, I would have remained within my thatched cottage, never setting foot here. I intended to wait until my soul remnant faded and my world crumbled."

"Then why did you bring me here, sir?" inquired Jared, confused. To prevent the resurrection of my little brother, of course."

"In that case, we can just go together. You'll deal with your brother while I snatch the Ice Soul Pill. Isn't that simple?" Jared was perplexed by the elder's decision to make such a simple feat appear more mysterious than it needed to be.

"You know my brother's power will be greatly reduced if he leaves the altar, yes? Do you think the same doesn't apply to me when I leave my own territory?" questioned the elder.

"Um..." Jared was momentarily at a loss for words because he didn't consider that.

"I'll wait for you ahead. Once we pass through this place, you'll see a whole new world." The moment the elder finished speaking, his figure vanished. Suddenly, Jared was left alone in the dim hall.

Jared surveyed his surroundings and noticed the hall was supported by a few pillars. There was nothing ahead of him, unlike the first time he was there. After a brief contemplation, he strode toward the dim area ahead.

Though he felt uneasy wandering in the dark area, he had no choice. His only option was to traverse into the depths of the palace. After taking a few steps forward, he frowned because he realized he couldn't utilize any power within him.

Furthermore, his surroundings bore down upon him with overwhelming pressure, making each step he took heavy and laborious. He was forced to rely only on his physical strength to continue his journey.

Soon, his forehead was covered in sweat. Every time he lifted his leg, he felt as though he was walking with boulders attached to his calves. Also, each iolite tile that he laid his foot on would crack. Could this be a challenge for me? And that there'll be a reward waiting for me at the end?

Jared wondered before gritting his teeth and marching ahead. The pressure applied on him was getting more intense the deeper he ventured. Also, there didn't seem to be an end ahead.

Since Jared couldn't use any magecraft or magical items, he had to count solely on his physical strength and willpower to carry him forward. His shirt was drenched in sweat at that point, and every step he took felt like a brush with death.

Thud! Suddenly, Jared's legs gave way, and he dropped to the ground. He panted for a few moments before inhaling deeply and getting back on his feet.

Gradually, the dim space ahead of him became brighter, and the elderly appeared before him. He gazed at Jared with surprise. The presence of the elderly man spurred Jared on, as he believed he was nearing the finish line.

In the end, he summoned every ounce of strength left in his body to approach the elderly man.

Buzz...

As Jared took the final step, the pressure surrounding him dissipated. His body instantly relaxed, and he collapsed to the ground.

Initially, he had been exerting his strength to resist the pressure. Therefore, when the pressure abruptly dissipated, his exertion caused him to fall.

Staring at Jared, the elderly nodded with satisfaction. "Your physique sure is sturdy. As expected of someone with the Golden Dragon's True Form. It would seem that disobedient descendant of mine has a good eye."

He was pleased with Jared's performance, knowing that the latest clan leader of the Archaic Body cultivators was the one who picked Jared, as seen with the emerald badge Jared possessed.