A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/ Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 3015

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3015-"Sir, may I know what's the point of setting these tests to evaluate my body?" Jared asked.

He was, without a doubt, utterly clueless about why the elder of Archaic Body cultivators was so intent on assessing his physical performance.

"Didn't you want me to help you destroy my brother?" the elder replied.

"Yes, but didn't you also mention that your powers will be greatly reduced once you leave your world and that you won't be able to defeat him?"

"Yes, I did say that. However, there's a way for me to leave my world and still retain all my powers."

In an instant, everything fell into place for Jared. "Sir, are you planning to possess my body?"

I know soul remnants are capable of possessing bodies... That way, they can retain their powers no matter which world they're in!

To his surprise, the elder shook his head. "It's not a possession. Instead, I'll be merging with your body. When that time comes, I'll be you, and you'll be me... If I possessed you, the two of us would be controlling your body simultaneously, and there's no way we'd be my brother's match! Therefore, what we need is a perfect fusion. Only then can our consciousness and thoughts merge as one. Don't worry... When everything's over, and you can free yourself from this realm, my soul remnant will automatically disappear. I can't leave this place unless I restore my physical body, possess or merge with a person. Do you trust me?" he explained as he stared calmly at Jared.

Of course, the elder knew his suggestion wasn't something most people would readily agree to. After all, Jared would still have control over his thoughts and actions during a possession, but a fusion would turn him into a completely different person.

Apart from his physical appearance, Jared would lose control over everything else, so it was no surprise that he was somewhat hesitant.

"I won't force you. Take your time to think about it," the elder added before walking into the hall to wait for Jared's decision.

As he watched the elder's retreating figure, Jared finally gritted his teeth and spoke up. "All right. I agree, sir."

Argh... What choice do I have? This is the only way to kill that old demon and obtain the Ice Soul Pill. If I don't try it, we might never get the pill or, worse still, be stuck here forever!

The man slowly turned around and looked at Jared. "You must be willing to go through with this and not harbor a single ounce of resistance. Otherwise, we won't be able to merge as one. You see... My divine soul has weakened a lot over the years, so there's no way I can forcefully fuse with another body. I need your full cooperation," he explained, eager to know if the latter was really willing to carry out the plan.

"I'm fully willing, sir," Jared answered with a firm nod. "I'll leave my body in your hands!"

"Very well, then. Let's get started. You'll feel some discomfort during the merging process..." the elder said before gently placing a finger between Jared's brows. "We're now fusing our memories. Just relax and stay calm."

Soon, Jared felt a peculiar aura flood into his consciousness field, and the next thing he knew, he was transported into it.

Not only was he now in his own consciousness field, but he could also see his body gradually taking on the appearance of the elderly man!

Oh, my goodness. I didn't know my physical looks would change during the fusion, too!

Just then, he felt the scene before him change, and an angry voice rang out. "Brother, you'd better hand over Archaic Body cultivators' magical items, techniques, and your position! I'm the only one who can lead our clanspeople to greater heights! You, on the other hand, will destroy it!"

As dark clouds filled the skies, a grim-faced man walked out of the thick, black fog and stood before Jared.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3016-Jared felt his heart lurch as he realized who the man was. Oh, dear... That's the old demon, the younger brother of the elder of Archaic Body cultivators! I can't believe he has tracked us down so soon!

Amidst his panic, Jared suddenly thought of something and looked down at his body. Argh! I'm not even myself! I've taken on the elder's appearance! Worst of all, this old demon looks way younger than the last time I saw him.

Just then, Jared recalled what the elder had mentioned before their fusion and finally understood what was happening.

Oh! Wait a minute... The old demon hasn't tracked us down. This is only part of the elder's memories because our minds have been combined!

"Is being the clan leader that important to you? You're under the influence of evil, so I don't blame you for making mistakes and cultivating demonic techniques. Come back with me, and let me help you destroy your inner demons. We're brothers. I don't want us to fight each other," the elder said evenly.

To Jared, it felt like he was watching a movie as the memories belonging to the elder of Archaic Body cultivators slowly played out before him.

This must be the elder's most unforgettable memory. That's why it's the first to resurface!

"Hmph. Don't make yourself out to be so noble. We grew up together and cultivated the same techniques, but I've always been more talented. Why, then, was the position of clan leader given to you? Is it because you're a few minutes older than me? I can't accept this. I can't..." the old demon bellowed, his face contorted with rage.

"It's not too late to repent and seek forgiveness. So long as you get rid of your demonic technique, I can give you another chance," the elder said, a note of desperation in his voice.

"Get rid of my demonic technique? Dream on!" the old demon scoffed. "Ever since I cultivated it, my powers have surpassed yours by leaps and bounds. Is that why you're feeling uncomfortable? Listen up. My demonic technique is the only proper way to strengthen the foundation of Archaic Body cultivators. Our current technique is outdated and should've been eliminated long ago. If we refuse to make the necessary changes, our clan will die out sooner or later."

The elder's face was etched with sorrow as he looked at his brother. "Is it not bad enough that you've become a demon? Why must you let your clanspeople walk down the same path? Even though our Archaic Body Cultivation can't increase your powers dramatically, it won't make you lose your mind. Look at yourself now. You're a demon, through and through..."

"Cut the cr*p! My cultivation is going well. Nothing's holding me back, and I can do whatever I want. You, however, will forever be this timid and pedantic. If you refuse to change your outdated mindset, we'll only drift further apart over time. You'd better hand over the Archaic Body cultivation clan's magical items and the clan leader position. If you do, I can take our family ties into account and spare your life," the old demon spat.

"Family? Do you still have the right to talk about that? In any case, it looks like you're unrepentant..." the elder blurted out, his heart utterly broken.

By then, the old demon had lost his patience and suddenly unleashed a palm strike, sending a black demonic aura barreling toward the elderly man.

"Snap out of it. Stop losing your grip on reality..." the latter advised as he leaped into the air.

Alas, the old demon refused to say anything more and continued to rain attacks on his brother.

Eventually, the elder's expression turned grim as if he had lost all hope.

Knowing it was futile to persuade further, he began to engage the old demon in battle.

It was, without a doubt, an epic battle that left mountains shattered and grounds scorched.

The elder gave his all and seemed ready to perish with his brother, leaving the latter worried and hesitant.

"Are you out of your mind? Do you honestly want to die with me?" the old demon exclaimed.

"That's right!" the elderly man said resolutely.

Following an earth-shattering explosion, everything returned to peace.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3017-Jared suddenly felt as though he was being pulled away by a mysterious force. Immediately afterward, the entire scene before him changed, and he found himself back in his own consciousness field.

Looking at his reflection, Jared saw he remained unchanged in appearance.

The elder showed up in Jared's consciousness field, his eyes filled with a hint of surprise.

"I never expected your life experiences would be so vast and varied. Seems like you've had quite a number of women in your life, too," the elder remarked teasingly.

Jared instantly felt a little awkward. After all, since their memories had merged, everything from his past was laid bare for the elder to see.

The memories of the time he spent with Cecilia, Lizbeth, and Evangeline on a large bed together stirred excitement within him.

"Why are you daydreaming now?" The elder was slightly taken aback.

"I'm sorry, sir." Jared's face flushed red from embarrassment.

Observing Jared's consciousness field, the elder commented, "You do possess quite a few treasures." After saying that, he stared at the Golden Tome and fell silent for some time.

Just as Jared was about to ask the elder if he knew anything about the Golden Tome, the latter abruptly waved his hand and seized Faiyar's soul remnant.

"Surprisingly, a demon's soul remnant hides within your consciousness field. I'll dispose of him for you," he said, poised to end Faiyar's existence.

"Save me, Mr. Chance!" Faiyar hastily cried out in terror.

While the elder of the Archaic Body cultivators was also a soul remnant, it was crucial to note that not all soul remnants possessed equal power. With just a

gentle motion, the elder had the capability to erase Faiyar from existence for eternity.

"Don't do it, sir! He's on my side." Jared hurriedly intervened.

It was only after hearing this that the elder released his grip. Subsequently, Faiyar, filled with fear, hastily retreated to a safer distance.

"You've not only harbored this soul remnant but also the primordial spirit of a celestial beast like the green dragon in your consciousness field. You're quite something, brat!"

The elder then turned to examine Jared's Storage Ring, discovering numerous rare and valuable items within, such as Dragon Bell, Dragonslayer Sword, and even Demon Flogger.

"That good-for-nothing even gave you Demon Flogger?" he cursed at once upon noticing Demon Flogger.

Recognizing Demon Flogger as the relic of the Archaic Body cultivator, the elder surmised that the current clan leader must have bestowed the whip upon Jared, now that it was in his possession.

"Sir, I'm only borrowing this Demon Flogger for the time being. I'll return it once I acquire the Ice Soul Pill," Jared swiftly explained.

"You needn't worry about returning it, as it was a gift to you. Possessing this Demon Flogger will prove beneficial for me. Looks like that wayward granddisciple of mine is also aware of its effectiveness against my demonic younger brother," the elder stated without a trace of anger.

Jared was thrilled when the elder had essentially given him the whip.

"Don't be too overjoyed. The true potential of this Demon Flogger is only unlocked when your strength equals that of your opponent. If you encounter a formidable demon, Demon Flogger alone won't guarantee your survival," the elder cautioned.

After that warning, Jared refrained from entertaining any more thoughts, as he was aware that the elder could perceive his every thought.

The elder examined Jared's Dragon Bell and Dragonslayer Sword before taking hold of the sword and wielding it.

"It's such an exquisite sword. Only that old guy from Divine Smithing Sect could have forged something like this," he mused.

Upon hearing that, Jared immediately realized that the old guy mentioned by the elder was none other than Divine Smithing Sect's Sworder.

"Regrettably, such a magnificent sword's sword spirit is severely damaged. What a pity," the elder continued.

"Sir, is there any way you can assist me in repairing the sword spirit of Dragonslayer Sword?" Jared asked eagerly.

Jared hadn't seen the sword spirit, Zelda, for quite some time. Due to her injuries, Zelda could only reside within the Dragonslayer Sword and couldn't leave her host at will.

"I am not a blacksmith, nor do I possess knowledge of forging techniques, so how could I possibly assist in restoring the sword spirit? However, I can sense a strong compatibility between you and this sword. I assume the sword spirit is female? Have you formed a deep connection with her? Such a high degree of compatibility is usually achieved through intimate interaction," the elder said to Jared.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3018-"I'm sorry, sir, but I'm having trouble understanding what you mean," Jared responded, feeling somewhat awkward.

"Hahaha!" The elder guffawed and didn't probe further.

Following that, he continued to explore Jared's consciousness field and swiftly located the nascence space.

Surprised that a Body Fusion Realm cultivator like Jared possessed a nascence space, the elder couldn't help but commend, "You're quite young, and your cultivation level is still modest, yet you've already grasped nascence space. You can genuinely be deemed a genius. Allow me to gauge the extent of your nascence space."

With that, he entered Jared's nascence space.

The moment he stepped inside, he was utterly astonished.

"Is this your nascence space? A cosmic galaxy? How astounding! It's absolutely unimaginable!" He marveled in sheer amazement.

Upon witnessing the illusion nascence stars shining, the elder couldn't contain his astonishment. "Illusion nascence? You've truly mastered illusion nascence?" he exclaimed.

Jared briefly recounted the process of how he had come to understand illusion nascence.

"You're a real prodigy! However, your illusion nascence isn't perfect. I'll help you perfect it when the time comes," the elder uttered.

"Thank you, sir!" Gratitude swelled within Jared.

Soon, Jared's body began to slip out of his control. The elder now had dominion over Jared's body, leaving only a small fraction of Jared's consciousness intact, allowing him to speak but rendering him unable to command his body any longer.

As they left the grand hall, the crowd saw Jared emerge but didn't see the elder of the Archaic Body cultivators, causing everyone to panic.

"Mr. Chance, what's going on? What happened inside? Where's that old man?" Cloud asked Jared.

Sunny quickly approached to ask, "Why are you alone? Did the elder of the Archaic Body cultivators run away?"

Cameron, on the other hand, furrowed his brows as he sensed the changes in Jared's aura.

"Nonsense! How could I possibly run away?" Jared suddenly reprimanded Sunny.

Taken aback, Sunny hastily took a few steps back. "What's going on?" he questioned in astonishment.

At that moment, Cameron piped up, "Jared merged with the soul remnant of the Archaic Body cultivator's elder."

"Merged?"

Everyone stared at Jared in utter shock and disbelief.

Normally, no one would dare to do something like that. After all, if the elder decided to occupy Jared's body by force, that would result in the permanent disappearance of Jared's consciousness.

Jared turned to look at Cameron and complimented, "You have keen eyes, boy."

An awkward expression spread across Cameron's countenance after he heard that. Even though he was aware that Jared's body was under the control of the elder from the Archaic Body cultivators, Cameron still found it uncomfortable to be addressed as "boy."

"I need each of you to present all the resources you currently possess," Jared addressed the assembled crowd. "I must replenish my strength. Otherwise, if a conflict arises, the remaining power in this body won't be sufficient."

Jared had already depleted a substantial amount of spiritual and other forms of energy. If he were to enter a battle at that moment without the diverse sources of energy to support him, defeat was inevitable, no matter how resilient his physique might be.

However, everyone exchanged glances, none willing to hand over their resources.

As the saying went, people were willing to give up their lives for riches. The cultivators had taken great risks to accumulate those resources. Needless to say, they weren't about to give them up just like that.

"Hmph! A bunch of greedy fools like you deserve to perish here! I don't care anymore. You can all die alongside your resources!" The elder snorted.

At that moment, Jared quickly seized control of his body and said, "Everyone, our lives are at stake now. I've already offered my body, so can you spare some resources? If we can't defeat that old demon, none of us will get out of here alive. In that case, all that awaits us is death."

Jared was also a little infuriated. I'm trying to save these people, yet they aren't willing to hand over their resources.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3019-"I'll give up all my resources!" Cloud was the first to speak.

"Me too!"

"I'll also hand over my resources."

"All of us from the Tall family will contribute our resources."

Suddenly, many people began opening their storage bags, retrieving various beast cores and spiritual stones.

Upon seeing this, others overcame their initial hesitation and promptly produced their resources as well.

In no time, the entrance of the grand hall was piled with numerous beast cores, spiritual stones, and even some mystical herbs.

At this pivotal moment, where everyone's survival hung in the balance, no one dared to withhold their resources, recognizing that their lives were at stake.

Gazing at the assortment of resources before him, Jared sat down crosslegged and closed his eyes.

The next second, those resources levitated around him.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

In an instant, all the beast cores and spiritual stones burst open, releasing their concentrated spiritual energy, which astonishingly transformed into a liquid form.

Jared activated Focus Technique, prompting streams of spiritual water to flow continually into his body.

Observing the pace at which Jared absorbed the spiritual energy, everyone was stunned.

After all, even Top Level Ninth Level Body Fusion Realm cultivators were incapable of absorbing spiritual energy in such a manner.

At such an incredible rate, they began to speculate that Jared's body might explode due to the overwhelming influx of energy it was experiencing. Yet, Jared showed no signs of strain. The heaps of resources visibly diminished at a rapid pace.

Meanwhile, Jared observed quietly. Although he had relinquished control of his figure, he could still vividly sense the changes happening to his body.

Moreover, inside his nascence space, the illusion nascence became even more refined under the elder's guidance.

"T-This is unbelievable. Can Mr. Chance's body really withstand so much spiritual energy surging in at once?" An incredulous expression spread across Cloud's countenance.

"Indeed, Jared's body didn't explode even with such a massive influx of spiritual energy. It seems his physique is truly robust." Sunny was also surprised.

Everyone had expected the elder to take control of Jared's body and slowly absorb the spiritual energy, but unexpectedly, the elder adopted such an extreme method instead.

At that moment, even Cameron was dumbfounded. Even I can't refine so much spiritual energy within a short period!

While Jared was absorbing the substantial amount of spiritual energy, the old demon on the altar seemed to have sensed something.

"Sir, have you located those people?" Typhon hurriedly asked when he noticed the old demon opening his eyes.

They lost track of Jared and the others from the start and had no other choice but to seek the old demon's help, but the latter couldn't find out Jared and his companions' whereabouts either.

The old demon was certain Jared and his group couldn't have escaped. In that case, he figured he failed to detect their presence because they had entered his elder brother's world.

However, at that moment, he not only sensed those people's aura but also detected his brother's aura.

He couldn't even remember how long it had been since he felt this familiar aura.

His elder brother had left his own world, arriving at the world where their presences overlapped.

"I've found them. They're in the grand hall," the old demon said calmly.

Upon hearing that, Typhon nodded and swiftly led a group to rush over to the grand hall.

Simultaneously, the dim void above the grand hall began to tremble violently, and Cameron along with the other cultivators could sense formidable auras approaching.

However, Jared was still absorbing the resources with his eyes closed, unable to stop midway.

"The Five Slayers are coming. We must hold them off. If they disrupt Jared now, we're going to be in deep trouble!" Cameron uttered loudly.

He knew that protecting Jared was the key to their survival at that time.

If anything happened to Jared, all of them would be doomed.

Besides, Cameron bore a vendetta against the Five Slayers for killing his son.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3020-Soon, five silhouettes showed up, hovering in midair and gazing at Jared and the group of pathetic cultivators.

Typhon regarded them with sheer contempt.

To him, Jared and his group were nothing but prey, and the five of them were the hunters.

"Accept your fate and die! What are you waiting for? It might be a quicker and less painful death if you all end your own lives. Otherwise, the five of us will inflict great torment on you." Typhon snorted while sweeping his gaze across the crowd.

"Cut the crap, and let's get this over with!" Cameron instantly drew his longsword and leaped up to engage Typhon in combat.

Cloud, Sunny, and all the other cultivators also gave it their all, charging at the remaining members of Five Slayers.

Everyone put forth their best effort, risking their lives to ensure nothing disturbed Jared.

After all, he was their last hope of survival.

However, without Jared's active assistance, the other cultivators were no match for the Five Slayers. Soon, injuries and fatalities began to mount among the cultivators.

Despite knowing they were outmatched, no one retreated.

The only thing they could do at that moment was to buy time for Jared.

Death awaited them either way, and if they resisted with all their might, there could still be a sliver of hope to survive.

The short-tempered Phaethon roared, "You trash are so persistent!"

Not expecting those cultivators to be so determined to put up a fight despite knowing they were clearly outmatched, Phaethon was incensed.

The battle raged on, but Jared remained seated, unmoved. He didn't even open his eyes to check out the fight around him.

After an indeterminate amount of time, several cultivators died a gruesome death while the rest were wounded.

Cameron fought to hold his ground against Typhon, barely holding on.

Cloud, Sunny, and the others endured numerous injuries and were almost at their limits.

The Tall family members led by Kaison were also dwindling in number.

"Mr. Chance, hurry up and wake up! Please wake up!" Cloud shouted. If he doesn't regain consciousness soon, we're all going to die!

Boom!

Right after Cloud finished his sentence, a terrifying aura burst forth.

The next instant, Jared opened his eyes, a cold glint flashing across his gaze.

A potent force surged from his body, radiating in all directions.

Cloud and the others were overjoyed to see Jared had awakened.

On the other hand, the Five Slayers' facial expressions changed drastically, and they were immediately repelled and thrown backward by that immense force.

Colors drained from the Five Slayers' faces. A look of utter disbelief filled their eyes.

Just the sheer force of Jared's aura had sent the quintet flying. One could only imagine how strong he was.

"Such a tremendous power! What's he up to?" Phaethon was shocked to his core. How could a Fourth Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator exhibit such an intimidating aura?

Unbeknownst to them, Jared had merged with the Archaic Body cultivators' elder.

Jared gradually got to his feet and levitated to midair, staring at Typhon and his companions. "You five ignorant fools. As cultivators, you've aided an evildoer and supported the demons. You truly deserve to die!"

The Five Slayers were nonplussed, taking in Jared's demeanor and listening to his speech.

Typhon bellowed at Jared in displeasure, "Brat, quit playing tricks! I---"

Clap!

Before Typhon could finish his sentence, Jared swung his palm, sending Typhon crashing to the ground and coughing out mouthfuls of blood with a slap.

Witnessing that, the other members of the Five Slayers were dumbstruck. This is ridiculous! A Top Level Ninth Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator was sent flying after getting slapped by a Fourth Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator in midair? How could this be? "How dare you disrespect me. I shall do away with all of you before hunting down that b*stard."

With that, Jared slowly raised his palms.

The Five Slayers felt an overwhelming pressure, struggling to breathe as if a mountain was crushing their lungs.