A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/ Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 3101

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3101-"Let's move further inland and see." After saying that, Jared led Cloud and Quinley deeper into the island.

Although the island was located deep within the Night Sea, its environment was unexpectedly picturesque. The lush trees

provided ample shade, and the air was incredibly fresh, forming a stark contrast to the dark expanse of the Night Sea..

Furthermore, birds occasionally flew overhead while chirping pleasantly, prompting Jared to wonder in curiosity, Have

these birds been surviving on this all the while? After all, this island is entirely surrounded by the Night Sea, and the

nearest mainland is likely thousands of kilometers away. Without any place for the birds to rest, the journey seems nearly

impossible.

While venturing further into the island, Jared extended his spiritual sense to scan their surroundings within several miles. If

there were anyone nearby, he would detect them immediately.

Meanwhile, deep within the island, six people sat in a circle under a massive tree several meters thick. Among them was a

middle-aged. man with a face marked by hardship and melancholy.

That person was none other than Cloud's father and Stellaris Sect's leader, Renault Seizon. They had been left stranded

on the island since their

spirit ship capsized. "Old Mr. Seizon, we shouldn't wander anymore.. This island is too strange. Too many of our men have

gone missing, and we've completely lost contact with them."

"That's right. We shouldn't walk aimlessly anymore. We started with over a dozen members in our party, but the number

decreased as we traveled. Some of us just mysteriously disappeared without any of us realizing."

"How scary! This island is terrifying." The few Stellaris Sect disciples were overwhelmed by fear, no longer daring to move

unnecessarily.

Renault also knitted his brows, seemingly lost in thought. This island is indeed bizarre. Originally, over a dozen disciples

swam to this island with me, yet since we came ashore, they kept inexplicably disappearing one after another. Not to

mention, there haven't been any fights or sightings of demon beasts, so no one knows where these missing disciples

went. Are they lost or kidnapped?

Renault was caught between a rock and a hard place at that moment. If they stayed put under the tree, even though they

didn't need food and water and wouldn't die, they might be trapped on the island forever.

Whenever he thought of Cosmic Sect ambushing them, rage churned within him. I can't just wait for my death in this

place!

"We cannot remain trapped here. We need to keep moving and find a way off this island. Let's find something to tie

ourselves to each other this time. I'm sure no one will get lost if we do this," Renault said firmly.

Upon hearing that, the remaining Stellaris Sect disciples became panicstricken. "Old Mr. Seizon, we beg you. Please don't wander around any further. It's too scary!"

"There's only so few of us left. If we keep moving, everyone might disappear!"

"We'd rather be trapped here than continue wandering."

The Stellaris Sect disciples desperately pleaded with Renault, expressing their reluctance to continue exploring the island.

Instead of living in dread and fear of vanishing. the disciples would rather be stuck in place.

Renault furrowed his brows at their cowardice. Although they were disciples of Stellaris Sect and were supposed to obey

his commands unconditionally, he fathomed they were currently experiencing a mental breakdown. Therefore, their refusal

to comply with his orders was understandable.

"In that case, you all wait here while I scout the nearby area. I'll send you a message every ten minutes. If you don't hear

from me, all of you will be on your own then."

Renault decided to venture out on his own, not willing to sit by idly and wait for death. At that point, the few Stellaris Sect

disciples didn't dare speak further and could only pray for Renault's safety.

However, just as Renault was about to take his leave, his body suddenly stiffened. He stood rooted to his spot as if

paralyzed.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3102-At that moment, Renault detected someone using their spiritual sense for pathfinding. He had used his spiritual sense to

survey the area a moment ago and had not sensed any human aura. It had not been long since then, so why did he sense

someone around now?

Though he did not know who these people were, he was still excited to meet other humans on the island. Soon, the other

disciples of Stellaris Sect also sensed the approaching people and became thrilled.

"Old Mr. Seizon, should we release our spiritual sense to make a response?" asked one of the disciples. However,

Renault waved his hand and said, "No, hide our auras for now. We'll wait in silence. I'm sure they'll be here soon. Let's

find out who they are first before making any moves."

Renault was afraid that these people were from Cosmic Sect, here to wipe them out. After all, the Cosmic sect members

had divine turtles to ride, and it would be easy for them to come to this island. Furthermore, they needed not to worry

about getting capsized in a storm. Hearing Renault, Stellaris Sect's disciples. quickly hid their aura and waited patiently.

"Mr. Chance, this island appears picturesque, with birds soaring overhead, but I can't help but notice the absence of other

wildlife since our arrival. It's rather peculiar. I haven't spotted a single ant, let alone other insects. It's as if this island is

unreal," Cloud commented, his bewilderment evident as he surveyed the surroundings.

Jared did not speak, though his brows were gradually knitting together. Like Cloud, he had noticed something amiss about

the island, but he could not pinpoint what it was.

Logically, a beautiful island like this would be full of wildlife. It would not even be strange if there were demon beasts, but

oddly enough, it was quiet. Too quiet. Giant trees loomed overhead, yet the atmosphere felt eerily lifeless.

"Ms. Tall, in a while, we'll-"

Jared wanted to say something to Quinley, but he turned around to find no signs of her. Immediately, he panicked.

"Cloud, where's Quinley?" Jared questioned. Jared was leading the way while Cloud and Quinley trailed behind him.

Therefore, Cloud should technically know when Quinley had gone missing.

"Isn't Ms. Tall right behind me? Huh? Where did she go?"

When Cloud turned to see no traces of Quinley, he panicked as well.

"Ms. Tall!"

"Quinley!"

Both Jared and Cloud cried out for her. Their voices were imbued with spiritual energy, so they could reach far. Still, no

one answered them, even after shouting for a while..

"How did this happen? Did she just vanish without a trace?"

Cloud was clearly at a loss. Meanwhile, Jared stood in his spot, carefully studying his surroundings. He, too, could not

fathom why Quinley had disappeared.

If she had gone down a different path from them, she would still have heard their calls for her. If something had captured

her, she should have had enough time to call for help. They had only been several meters apart, and yet, Quinley had

gone missing from right under their noses.

"This is strange. Very strange."

Frowning, Jared activated his illusion nascence. The sudden disappearance of Quinley made. Jared suspect that there

was an illusion array on this island. It was the likeliest explanation.

Therefore, Jared wanted to find out if there was a gigantic illusion array on the island. As Jared released his illusion

nascence, he cautiously observed his surroundings. However, he did not sense any arcane arrays around him.

At that moment, he felt a deep sense of confusion. Mason had entrusted Quinley to his care, emphasizing the importance

of looking after her.

But in mere days, he had lost track of her completel

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 3104-Both Jared and Cloud were soon trapped in the throes of frustration. Neither imagined losing Quinley right as they arrived

on the island. "Mr. Chance, what do we do now?" Cloud asked, sounding helpless.

"We press on. No matter how Ms. Tall vanished, she must still be on this island. As long as she's alive, I'll locate her, even

if it requires scouring every inch of this island," Jared declared with unwavering resolve.

There was no way he would ditch Quinley. If he could not find her, he would not leave the island. "Let's walk side by side.

That way, we'll know immediately if either of us goes missing."

Cloud then moved over to walk by Jared's side. While Jared let his spiritual sense spread across the vicinity, Cloud warily

studied their environment. After a while of walking, Jared gestured for Cloud to stop.

"What's the matter, Mr. Chance?" Cloud asked. "There are people here. Although they're deliberately hiding their auras, I

still sense them," Jared explained. Cloud froze and said, "They're hiding their auras? Have they discovered us?"

"They must have. I never retracted my spiritual sense, so they must have detected that. I don't know whether they're

friends or foes, so let's hide our auras and discreetly close in," Jared cautioned.

"I understand." At that, Cloud hid his aura as well. Meanwhile, when Renault realized that the spiritual sense was gone, he

told his disciples to be on their guard. Jared slowly approached the other group with Cloud and soon found Renault and

the others.

Yet, the density of the foliage prevented them from discerning the identity of the other group. a situation shared by both sides. However, Jared could estimate the size of the group.

"Cloud, does Stellaris Sect have any special identification method to find out if the other party is from Stellaris Sect?"

Jared was concerned that there might be a misunderstanding, so he instructed Cloud to ascertain the identities of the

other group first. If they turned out to be members of Stellaris Sect, then Jared and Cloud would not need to be so wary of

them.

"Yes." As Cloud said that, he took out a tiny golden calabash the size of his thumb with three holes on top.

Then, Cloud brought the tiny calabash to his lips and pressed the holes one by one as he blew into it. In the next instance,

a roar akin to a beast came out from the calabash.

After blowing it three times, Cloud stopped and quietly watched for any reaction. If the other party could tell what it was,

then they had to be members of Stellaris Sect.

The second Renault heard the sound, he stiffened. Then, a look of elation appeared on his face, and he stopped hiding

his aura as he yelled, "Cloud, is that you?"

Renault's voice traveled into Cloud's ears. When he heard that it was his father's voice, Cloud grew so excited he started

shaking.

"Dad! Dad!" Cloud shouted, dashing toward his father. Crossing the dense foliage, Cloud finally saw his father. When he

saw the weariness on Renault's face, Cloud found himself tearing up.

The father and son embraced. Jared came over as well, and when he saw the family reunion, he could not help but smile.

"Cloud, why are you on this island?"

Renault was curious, for Cloud was supposed to be in the far north. Moreover, few knew the existence of this island. If

Renault's spirit ship had not been destroyed and if they had not ended up drifting here, they would have never known

about this strange island.

"I overheard Mr. Stone mentioning that you had led a group to the Night Sea in pursuit of revenge against Cosmic Sect,

and I grew deeply concerned. That's why I followed Mr. Chance here in search of you. Subsequently, I received word that

your spirit ship had sunk while chasing after Cosmic Sect, intensifying my anxiety. That's why I took a spirit ship to find

you."

Cloud then recounted all the events that had transpired to Renault.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 3105-Turning to look at Jared, Renault was astounded to see that the former was about Cloud's age. Even though he had heard

of Jared's exploits from Tyrone before, he didn't expect Jared to be so young.

"Mr. Chance, thank you for taking care of my son," Renault said cordially upon walking up to Jared. "Don't mention it, Old

Mr. Seizon. Cloud has also been a big help to me," Jared replied with equal politeness.

"Mr. Chance, did anything strange happen after you arrived on the island?" Renault inquired. "Anything strange?" A

puzzled look descended upon Jared's face.

"Such as someone mysteriously disappearing," Renault elaborated. Before Jared could respond, Cloud interjected, "Yes. A

friend of Mr. Chance's has gone missing. She is the eldest daughter of the Tall family from the far north. All of us were

together earlier, but she disappeared in the blink of an eye, and we can't seem to find her no matter how hard we search."

"Did you encounter something similar too, Old Mr. Seizon?" Jared asked, to which Renault nodded.

"We started out with more than ten men. Now that a few of them have mysteriously vanished, we're the only ones left."

"Evidently, there's something peculiar going on, on this island. I had assumed that an illusion array was set up but didn't

manage to find one."

News of Renault losing a few of his men astonished Jared.

"It isn't an illusion array. If it was, I would have noticed it too. That said, those who disappeared didn't look like they were

kidnapped. I suspect that there's either a Teleportation Array on this island or a space- time rift. Those who vanished must

have gone to a different place through either of them." Renault shared his theory on the matter.

"That's highly probable," Jared agreed. When it came to sudden disappearances like that, no other explanation was more

feasible than a Teleportation Array or space-time rift. "In that case, what should we do now?" Cloud asked.

"It's too late to turn back now. Since we're already on this island, we have no choice but to continue forward."

Waiting was not in Jared's consideration. Regardless of whether Quinley was transported to another place, Jared resolved

to discover the island's secret.

"There's no point stopping here and waiting. We have no choice but to forge ahead," Renault concurred with Jared, for he,

too, didn't think staying put was a good idea.

Since they had decided to continue, Jared drew a few charms and distributed them to everyone. By doing so, he could

locate anyone who would \subsequently disappear. On top of that, the charms served to reassure the anxious members of

Stellaris Sect.

"I'm surprised to see that you're proficient in casting charm spells despite your youth, Mr. Chance," Renault exclaimed in

admiration, for there were few in Ethereal Realm who had mastered charm spells.

If it wasn't for that, charms wouldn't be sold at such exorbitant prices. Even an ordinary communication device was

beyond the affordability of the masses.

"Dad, you have still not seen the true extent of Mr. Chance's powers. There's nothing he isn't capable of."

By then, Cloud had already idolized Jared. While Jared and his companions traveled deeper into the island, the spirit ship

they had previously boarded was also brought to the island by the divine turtles.

The sight of the island filled everyone with shock and curiosity. The spirit ship's crew members, in particular, were utterly

stunned as they weren't even aware of the island's existence despite sailing the Night Sea for many years.

Staring at the lush green island, many cultivators jumped off the ship to go on shore. Nevertheless, a few who were less

courageous decided to stay on the ship for fear of the unknown dangers there.

As for Fayzon, he instructed the crew to repair the ship as soon as possible while he, too, headed off to explore the

mysterious island.