

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/ Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 3109

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3109-Now that the sealing arcane array had been inadvertently triggered by Cloud, it produced noticeable spiritual energy fluctuations around the stone.

It was possible that once they departed, the sealing stone might revert to its initial condition. Nonetheless, at this particular

moment, it emanated spiritual energy ripples and gleamed brightly.

“I’m also quite curious about what is concealed beneath this altar. This is such a formidable sealing formation. If it isn’t

used to imprison a demon beast or a Demonic Cultivator, then it could be-”

Jared halted abruptly, his expression darkening.

“Mr. Chance, what could it be?” Cloud asked curiously. Without uttering a word, Jared abruptly ascended into the air.

Flying on this small island wasn’t impeded. Thus, he rose above and surveyed the entire expanse.

After a few minutes, Jared descended with a considerably more solemn expression. “It’s possible that what we’re looking

at here is merely the core of a sealing arcane array. The entire island is actually the real arcane array, and what it’s

sealing is beneath it,” Jared speculated aloud.

Cloud was left flabbergasted by the notion. Even though they referred to this island as “small,” it spanned tens of

thousands of square kilometers. How could such an immense island serve as the location for a sealing arcane array?

Who could have established such an enormous sealing arcane array? Immortals from the celestial realm?

Renault was also startled by Jared's hypothesis and promptly shook his head, remarking, "Mr. Chance, your conjecture is

incredibly audacious. It can't be true. How could someone create a sealing arcane array on such a colossal scale?

Additionally, if it indeed is an enormous sealing array, the entity sealed within must be unimaginably terrifying."

"Maybe I'm overthinking it." Jared smiled faintly when he saw Cloud and Renault's shocked expressions. He wasn't sure

about his speculation, but the island was peculiar, especially with the sudden appearance of the altar. The entire island

was filled with an eerie atmosphere, making Jared's imagination go wild.

Cloud inquired, "Mr. Chance, what should our next course of action be? Should we attempt to break this seal? It's possible

that it's not a demon beast beneath it but rather something like a weapon soul. This location was once an ancient

battlefield, and numerous spirit weapons and sacred items were left behind. Even if we can acquire a somewhat damaged

ancient divine weapon, it would be of great value. If it possesses a weapon soul, that would be ideal."

Jared gazed at the sealing stone and shook his head. "Let's not touch this seal for now. If there's something terrifying

sealed beneath, we'd only be inviting trouble. This island must've been here for years. There's not a single living creature

besides the birds flying above. It's too eerie, so let's not take unnecessary risks."

Jared was apprehensive about the peculiar island and didn't dare to act rashly.

"Mr. Chance, you're correct. This island gives off an unsettling vibe. It's best not to meddle with whatever lies beneath.

Instead, let's focus on locating those missing individuals. If we can find them and figure out a way to leave this island

swiftly, that would be the best. I have a foreboding feeling about this place."

Renault also concurred with the decision not to tamper with the seal. After all, if someone had established such a sealing

arcane array here, they couldn't be ordinary mortals. If there truly was a fearsome demon beast sealed below, they

wouldn't stand a chance.

"Let's go," Jared urged. They decided not to touch the arcane array. As they were preparing to leave, a series of footsteps

sounded not far away.

Hearing the footsteps, everyone paused for a moment, realizing that another group had arrived on the island. However,

they had no information about the identity of these newcomers.

"Could it be our missing comrades finding their way here?" one of the Stellaris Sect disciples asked excitedly.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3110-"I don't think it's them. Everyone, be careful!" Renault warned, furrowing his brow slightly. Before long, the approaching

footsteps grew louder, mingling with grumbles.

"What in the world is this place? It appears so vibrant with lush greenery and a pleasant environment, yet it curiously lacks

any signs of life. Throughout the journey, not only did we find nothing, but we even lost two of our members!" someone

grumbled.

Hearing that, both Jared and Cloud exchanged a glance. By listening to the voice, they realized that the newcomer was

Zordey. Behind Zordey were at least a dozen individuals.

All of these individuals had been meandering without a clear purpose on the small island before coming together

temporarily. It was due to Zordey's power and the substantial number of people with him that they naturally gravitated

toward him as their focal point.

"Mr. Zupakie, look ahead!" someone suddenly shouted. "An altar! I can't believe we found an altar. There must be

something good here!" someone else chimed in excitedly. They attempted to run to the altar, but Zordey stopped them.

"Everyone, not a single ant can be spotted on this island, but out of the blue, an altar emerges. None of us can say for

certain if it's a potential trap. However, allow me to clarify from the outset that any treasures we discover here will be

distributed evenly among us. Let's preserve a harmonious atmosphere," Zordey proclaimed with a resounding voice.

"Of course, Mr. Zupakie."

"Yes, we're a team now."

"We should prioritize harmony when we're all together." While everyone outwardly echoed his sentiments, their true

thoughts remained shrouded in mystery.

After all, these individuals had convened only temporarily, and they were strangers to one another. In this ruthless world,

equal sharing of spoils was a rare prospect.

Never mind if the treasures weren't valuable. If they turned out to be precious treasures, these people would undoubtedly

engage in a frenzied scramble. Who would be foolish enough to divide their gains?

Zordey was keenly aware of this, which explained his effort to maintain group cohesion. After all, among this assembly, his

influence was the most substantial. If indeed there were any treasures to be found, he would undoubtedly be the one

calling the shots.

With caution, Zordey and the others approached the altar. Initially, they were exceedingly vigilant, but as they observed

the aged and diminutive altar, which seemed on the verge of collapse at any moment, they began to lower their guard.

“This altar appears to have been constructed by a certain tribe. What sort of treasure could possibly remain? It seems to

have weathered many years and is likely depleted,” someone commented, their expression filled with disappointment.

“I’ll head up there to investigate,” a cultivator with a scarred face declared, leaping onto the altar without hesitation.

Upon closer inspection, he spotted the sealing stone. At that instant, the sealing stone emitted a faint glow, with its

engraved runes: continuously shifting. Upon witnessing this spectacle, the cultivator’s eyes widened.

“Eureka! There’s treasure on this altar!” he exclaimed with excitement. The moment the word “treasure” reached their

ears, the others jumped onto the altar as well.

Their astonishment was evident when they laid eyes on the sealing stone. No one had anticipated that such a decrepit

altar could house such a stone!

Nevertheless, none of these individuals possessed the knowledge to decipher the runes inscribed on the sealing stone,

leaving them unable to discern its purpose.

“This stone is definitely a treasure. What do you think those engravings on it mean?” someone asked curiously, reaching

out to touch it.

However, as soon as the cultivator’s hand came into contact with the sealing stone, a powerful force instantly sent him

flying. Seeing this, everyone quickly backed away from the sealing stone and stared at it in amazement.

“I didn’t expect this stone to have its own defense mechanism. It’s definitely a treasure. We need to find a way to take it

with us,” Zordey said, his eyes gleaming.