

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3208-Jared felt as though a hurricane was tearing through his consciousness field.

Meanwhile, a white light continued to come out of the top of Jared's head. The next thing he knew, he was floating inside a dream world that was completely white in color.

Upon glancing about, however, Jared saw that Feenix, Cloud, and all the other cultivators around him were completely motionless.

Jared jumped in shock when he turned to the side and saw himself standing there with his eyes shut, his body as still as a statue.

"What's going on here? Am I a spirit right now?" Jared's expression slid into a frown when he realized that the huge suction force had sucked his soul out of his body. Feeling a little scared, Jared tried desperately to return to his body, but to no avail.

"F*ck! Curiosity really kills the cat!" Had I known this would happen, I would never have released my spiritual sense earlier! Now, my soul has been sucked out of my body! Things could get really problematic if I can't return!

Right as Jared was stumped, an image slowly appeared in front of him. An elderly man with a white beard could be seen drawing something on the ground with a burnt tree branch.

Upon closer inspection, Jared realized that the elderly man was drawing the Teleportation Array they were currently in. There was a hint of panic on the elderly man's face as he drew the Teleportation Array really quickly. Shadowy figures would approach the elderly man from time to time, but he sent them all flying by striking them with his cane. Huh? What's with this image I'm seeing? Is that elderly man the one who created this Teleportation Array?

In just a few seconds, the elderly man had finished drawing the Teleportation Array. He breathed a sigh of relief when he saw a ray of light flash past the Teleportation Array.

After tossing the branch aside, the elderly man turned around and stared right at Jared all of a sudden, giving the latter quite the shock.

What the... Can he see me? He's staring at me as though he can see me!

The next thing Jared knew, a group of shadowy figures surrounded the elderly man in an instant.

The elderly man seemed to stop resisting, though his eyes were still staring at Jared through the shadowy figures.

Jared felt dizzy as a strong suction force pulled him into an endless black vortex.

It wasn't until a ray of golden light abruptly broke through the darkness that Jared regained consciousness and realized Golden Tome was floating in front of him.

Golden Tome exuded a pure golden light as it slowly turned to reveal its first page. Jared heard beautiful prayers in his head, followed by terrifying screams of agony. The endless darkness around him slowly disappeared moments later.

Right as Jared wanted to take a look at what was written in Golden Tome, however, he felt someone pushing at his body. That woke him up almost instantly.

As he opened his eyes, he saw Feenix shaking his shoulders as she called out to him, "What are you doing, Master? Did you fall asleep or something? I've been calling your name countless times now!" Jared had a blank look on his face as he sat upright and glanced about, only to realize they were in the middle of a dense jungle.

Most of the cultivators had already left, but dozens continued to stand there, completely motionless. None of the other cultivators paid them any heed, though.

Cloud let out a sigh of relief when he saw Jared open his eyes. "I'm glad you're finally awake, Jared! We thought your soul had been sent elsewhere like all these other cultivators!" "What's going on here?" Jared asked in confusion.

Was everything I experienced just a dream?

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3209-“Ever since we teleported here, you’d remained. unconscious, Mr. Chance.

During the teleportation process, everyone’s consciousness would be sealed off.

The person would be no different from being dead. But when it had been completed, he would regain consciousness. Yet, that didn’t happen. for you. You gave us both a scare,” Cloud explained to Jared.

“What about these people here, then?” Jared asked, pointing at the dozen or so motionless cultivators around them.

“They’re all dead. Every time the Teleportation Array is activated, there are always those who are presumptuous and unleash their spiritual sense for a feel of the Teleportation Array’s might. These people were recalcitrant. After they unleashed their spiritual sense, it was stripped by the Teleportation Array.

Although they’re not dead, they’re no different from being dead, a cultivator in his forties said while walking past them.

At that moment, Jared perceived that his situation back then was exactly the same.

He had likewise unleashed a wisp of spiritual sense out of curiosity, leading to the Teleportation Array sucking his entire soul out of his body. Fortunately, the Golden Tome in his consciousness field saved him at the critical juncture.

Fear lingered within him then. Nonetheless, as he cast his mind back on all he had experienced, he realized that he remembered every step taken by the elderly man in setting up the Teleportation Array.

In other words, if my capabilities sufficed presently, I can also set up the powerful Teleportation Array according to the elderly man’s steps!

Following that thought, excitement brewed within him.

“Let’s leave quickly, Mr. Chance. The nearest city is likely thousands of miles away. When it gets dark, there’ll probably be demon beasts roaming around here,” Cloud urged the preoccupied man.

“Okay.” Jared nodded in agreement.

Then, he scanned his eyes over the forest around them and wondered in puzzlement, “Since we used the Teleportation Array, shouldn’t we have been teleported to another Teleportation Array? Why did we get teleported here?

There doesn’t seem to be any Teleportation Array here.” He was very much perplexed. In his understanding, teleportation involved conveyance between two Teleportation Arrays. Therefore, it made no sense that they were teleported to the wilderness.

“The kind of Teleportation Array you’re speaking of is a fixed two-way conveyance, Master. That’s not the case for the Teleportation Array we took. It’ll only teleport someone to a general area. The location is different each time, but the difference is minimal. Speaking of which, the Teleportation Array is akin to tearing time and space apart for people to travel through the gaps to arrive at their desired destinations. But when it malfunctions sometimes, people might be teleported to some other place. Due to the disruption in time and space, there could be an offset in the teleported location,” Feenix interjected.

After listening to her explanation, Jared finally grasped the concept of it. Thus, they briskly walked out of the forest.

Cloud found an open space and took out his airship. Their plan was to take the airship to the nearest city to rest for a while before making subsequent arrangements. But no sooner had he done so than a number of cultivators crowded over.

“How much does it cost for a ride on your airship, buddy?” someone asked.

“Sorry, but this airship of mine is for private use. I’m not accepting passengers.” Cloud waved a dismissive hand.

“You must be exceedingly rich to have such a big airship, buddy. Why don’t you do us a favor and allow us to hitch a ride with you?” someone else ventured, stepping forward to curry favor with him.

Just as Cloud was about to respond, the man known as Mr. Seizon, who had been traveling with Behemoth Palace, climbed onto the airship without a word.

A frown marred Cloud's face. He was a moment away from blowing his top when a cultivator beside him held him back.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3210-“That's Enrique Seizon, the second son of the Seizon family, buddy. You're lucky. The Seizon family is the biggest family in Yellow Blue City ahead. If you want to go there to rest, don't offend him,” the cultivator murmured to Cloud.

“The Seizon family?” Cloud was taken aback for a moment. On the heels of that, delight showed on his face because his father once said their hometown was in the central region. Who knows, this Enrique man might be a relative of mine!

At that thought, he made to rush forward to ascertain whether there were familial ties between them, only to be stopped by Jared.

“Let these people aboard first,” Jared ordered. Cloud could not quite fathom the man's intention. Still, he did as instructed and said to the cultivators around them, “Since we're going the same way, go ahead and board the airship.” The instant his words rang out, many cultivators thanked him, one after another.

Soon, the airship roared to life and flew toward the city ahead.

Enrique Seizon sat at the very front. Not one person dared to sit near him, all squeezing into the back instead, perhaps afraid of offending him.

“Why won't you let me approach him and ask him about it, Mr. Chance? He might possibly be my relative,” Cloud questioned in bemusement.

“You'd best keep mum about being part of the Seizon family first and only make further plans when we've arrived in Yellow Blue City and made inquiries about the Seizon family,” Jared replied.

Cloud had never stayed with the Seizon family since young. As such, the Seizon family knew nothing about him. In fact, they had little fondness for him. Hence, Jared was worried that something might go wrong if Cloud were to suddenly claim familial ties when they had limited knowledge about the Seizon family.

“If you want to make inquiries about Yellow Blue City, just ask me. I've stayed there for more than ten years.” The cultivator who first stopped Cloud from

flying into a rage leaned close to them. Jared studied him, noting the gleam in his eyes despite his average height, pointed chin, and sunken cheeks.

At a single glance, he could tell that the man was a greedy and lascivious person. Without asking any questions, Jared took out a million spirit coins and tossed them at the cultivator.

Catching the money, the cultivator promptly grinned from ear to ear. He hurriedly started, "Ask me whatever you'd like to know. Nothing is off limits, and I'll tell you everything I know." "Here's my question. Is the Seizon family the biggest family in Yellow Blue City?"

And is the city governed by a mayor? Jared asked.

"Of course, the Seizon family is the biggest family. There's a mayor in Yellow Blue City, but he's nothing more than a puppet. Everyone knows that the Seizon family has the final say in the city. Do you know how Yellow Blue City derived its name?" The cultivator tossed that question out mysteriously.

In response, Jared shook his head.

"Look there. What color are Mr. Enrique's clothes?" the cultivator drawled, pointing at Enrique in the front. Jared cast his gaze in that direction before answering, "He's wearing a light blue robe." "Exactly. There's another big shot in the Seizon family, the eldest son of the family and its current patriarch. His lineage wears yellow. That's why the city was named Yellow Blue City later on," the cultivator explained.

"You're saying that the Seizon family is managed by the two brothers?" "I heard that the Seizon family comprised of three brothers, but the youngest left the Seizon family because of a woman many years ago, and there has been no news of him ever since. Right now, the two brothers are the only ones managing the Seizon family," the cultivator divulged.

As soon as Cloud heard that, excitement showed on his face. He's talking about none other than my father, no?

While he was thrilled and wanted to reveal his identity, Jared shot him a cold glare, upon which he swallowed the words that were already on the tip of his tongue.

Unbeknownst to him, a bearded cultivator nearby was staring at them intently.

