A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3826-The Robot Having witnessed Jared's true strength, Holden, despite being a Ninth Level Tribulator cultivator and the head of the Olsen family, carried no airs about him at all.

"Don't mention it!" Jared simply shrugged it off with a nonchalant smile.

Despite what he said, he almost lost his life.

"Sir, why did the beast outbreak suddenly retreat? Also, where have all the bodies of the demon beasts gone?" Holden voiced his own query.

The other cultivators were all ears, curious to find out what was really going on.

Bianca's group was all curious about what exactly had happened to Jared in the midst of that chilling fog.

"I'm not entirely sure myself, but the beast outbreak suddenly retreated with a roar, taking away the bodies of all their companions with them." Jared had no choice but to lie as there was no way he could mention the Celestial Devourer.

Even if he told them, they might not necessarily believe it.

They had never seen a celestial beast capable of devouring so many demon beast corpses in one go, so it was impossible for them to believe it.

In that case, it would have been more believable if Jared had simply told a lie.

Upon hearing that, Holden nodded and said, "It seems that the recent roar indeed came from the beast lord. However, the reason why it called off the beast outbreak and even took away the bodies of its companions is unknown. It appears that the beast lord has become sentient." Everyone believed Jared's words. After all, only such an explanation made sense.

Otherwise, how could those countless demon beast carcasses just vanish all at once?

Though everyone felt a sense of regret, they were powerless to change anything as the large number of beast cores had simply vanished.

"Sir, we can't express our gratitude enough. We must take our leave now. We're off to explore the mountain, hoping to make some discoveries. If there's anything you need help with, the Olsen family will stand by your side," Holden said to Jared.

He knew that Jared had issues with the Mueller family. Otherwise, they wouldn't have ended up throwing stones at each other.

"Mr. Holden, may I ask you a question?" As Holden was about to leave, Jared suddenly spoke up.

"Ask away, sir!" Holden paused.

"Mr. Holden, I noticed earlier when you were dealing with the beast outbreak, you utilized a puppet. I'm curious, did you purchase this puppet or did you craft it yourself? I see that you aren't a demon, so you wouldn't be crafting puppets, are you?" Jared asked with curiosity.

During the battle against the beast outbreak, Jared noticed something. With a simple wave of his sleeve, Holden summoned several dark spots that quickly transformed into puppets. Fearless of death, those puppets bravely faced the beast outbreak.

Thus, Jared was extremely curious. Holden didn't seem to be a Demonic Cultivator, so he shouldn't possess the cultivation technique to turn corpses into puppets.

After all, only Demonic Cultivators knew that technique because turning corpses into puppets was indeed too cruel.

Holden burst out laughing. "It seems you're unaware that the puppets in this world aren't merely made from carpses sin it could be crafted from various materials. My puppets are not corpses. Though it appeared humanoid, it was actually constructed."

"It's a robot?" The thought of a robot crossed Jared's mind in an instant.

"Robot? What is that?" Holden wore a look of utter confusion on his face.

Living in Ethereal Realm, Holden naturally had no idea what a robot was. However, Jared, who tived in the mundané wokld, was familiar with robots. He knew they were creations made from various materials, which simply needed to be powered by a battery.

"Oh, it's nothing." Jared said with a laugh, "Did you make these puppets yourself, Mr. Holden?" "Of course." Holden wore a smug expression, unexpectedly flicking a dark shadow from his sleeve.

Following that, the shadow abruptly enlarged, transforming into a three-metertall puppet) The puppet was inchedibly ifelike and agile.

Holden, manipulating the puppet, threw a punch. A massive rock nearby shattered instantly.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3827-The Exchange Seeing the puppet, Bianca couldn't help but express her admiration. "This is incredible. It looks so real! What a true masterpiece." Holden had a smug look on his face as he said, "Our family ancestors were once taught this technique by Craftsmen Sect. That's how we learned to craft puppets." "Craftsmen Sect?" Jared instantly recalled the hand fan in his hand, which was also a creation of Craftsmen Sect.

"Oh, so you've heard of Craftsmen Sect, too?" Holden asked, turning toward Jared.

Jared nodded. "Yes, I've heard of it. Apparently, it is quite renowned for its blacksmithing skills. Would it be possible for you to share the method of crafting these puppets, Mr. Holden? Also, what is used to power them?" If it was the zombie puppets crafted by the demons, they utilized the inherent strength of the corpse itself along with the robustness of their physical bodies.

Therefore, the strength of the puppet corpse was related to the power it possessed when it was alive.

However, Holden's type of puppet was different. It likely had to do with the method and materials used in its construction, as well as the driving force behind it.

"Sir, although you've saved us, the creation of these puppets is a secret ultimate skill of the Olsen family. I'm afraid I can't share it with you. However, this puppet is powered by things like spiritual stones and beast cores. The higher the quality of the spiritual stone or beast core, the greater the power of the puppet," said Holden.

Hearing that, Jared wasn't surprised. After all, it was an ultimate skill of their family. It wasn't likely they would just casually teach it to others.

"Mr. Holden, I also have a defensive weapon forged by Craftsmen Sect here.

Take a look." Jared took out that hand fan.

Holden took it, examined it carefully, and then excitedly said, "Not bad. This is indeed made by Craftsmen Sect. However, it's somewhat damaged. I'm afraid it might not last for many uses." "This hand fan has no problem withstanding a strike from a Top Level Tribulator cultivator. Mr. Holden, I'd like to offer you this hand fan. Could you perhaps share with me the technique of crafting puppets? I promise I won't spread it around. I'm just really curious." It was a painful sacrifice Jared was willing to make in exchange for the secret technique of puppet creation.

Though Jared could utilize Nine Shadows to create shadow clones, the energy expended by the shadow clones still came from his own physical strength.

Moreover, the shadow clone didn't always exist at any time and in any place.

However, that puppet was different. As long as there were materials and spiritual stones, it could be crafted at will, without draining any of Jared's own strength.

Jared was deep in thought, envisioning the creation of a puppet army. With such a force, he could triumph across Ethereal Realm.

Even if the puppet was destroyed, he wouldn't mourn for it as it could be recreated at any time.

Holden gazed at the hand fan in Jared's hand, lost in thought for a moment.

After that, he leaned in and whispered a few words into Jared's ear.

No one knew what was said.

"Sir, I hope you won't share this with others. Consider it as my way of repaying the life-saxing favor you've donelfor me. Until we meet again."

After Holden finished speaking, he led his group up the mountain.

Jared, along with Bianca and the others, did not continue up the mountain.

Jared knew that he could only ascend the mountain once he was fully recovered. de he happéned to efcounter anyone from the Mueller family in his latest condition, it would lead to his death.

Instead, they started to rest right where they were.

Jared pondered over the words of Holden. Despite having the method to craft the puppet, Jared was at a loss as to where to find the materials.

Moreover, there were several ingredients that Jared had never even heard of. No wonder the Olsen family didn't build lan army of plppets. It seems that the materials are precious and rare, and I can't make any right now. I'll have to see if I can locate the materials during my free time.

Using the various mystical herbs stored within his Storage Ring, Jared rapidly regained his strength. In merely half a day, he was back to his original vigor.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3828-The Nameless Mountain Cave "Let's go. I wonder if the Mueller family has found the polar stone mine yet." Having regained his strength, Jared, accompanied by Bianca and others, began to make their way up the mountain.

Throughout their journey, they saw polar stones scattered everywhere on the ground, yet none were picked up.

Other cultivators didn't recognize the polar stones, and for them, those polar stones didn't hold any particular value.

Meanwhile, Bianca's group was desperately scavenging, but that only served to slow down their progress.

"Stop gathering now. Once we find the polar stone mine, we'll have as much as we want." Jared didn't want Bianca's group to gather the polar stones as the process was too slow.

Once they found a polar stone mine, Bianca's group could have as many polar stones as they desired.

Suddenly, the voice of Vermilion Demon Lord echoed in Jared's mind. "Don't go up anymore!" Jared paused, asking in confusion, "Why?" It seemed as though Vermilion Demon Lord had fallen into a painful reminiscence as he began speaking slowly. "I think there should be a cave around this mountainside, leading straight to the chaos dimension. I recall there's a sect in the chaos dimension." "A cave leading to the chaos dimension?" Jared was stunned.

Indeed, half of the mountain peak was enveloped by the chaos dimension.

Jared and his companions had ascended the mountain from a different side, hence they were unaffected by the chaos dimension.

However, Jared didn't believe there was a sect in the chaos dimension because the tempest of time and space wreaked havoc there, making it impossible for anything to exist.

However, he couldn't completely dismiss what Vermilion Demon Lord had said.

After all, Vermilion Demon Lord had visited the place thousands of years ago.

The massive crevice was the result of his sword strike.

"Where is the cave?" Jared wanted to inquire about the exact location of the cave.

"How would I know? It's already quite impressive that I can remember this much." After finishing his words, Vermilion Demon Lord fell silent.

At that moment, Jared found himself somewhat at a loss.

He wondered if they should search for the cave or continue up to the mountain peak in pursuit of the polar stone mine.

After a moment of contemplation, Jared decided to search for the cave halfway up the mountain right away.

He speculated the polar stone mine might also be located within the cave halfway up the mountain.

"We won't be climbing to the peak anymore. From now on, everyone should start looking out for any signs of caves or similar. Also, steer clear of the chaos dimension. Whatever you do, don't get sucked in." Jared spoke to Bianca and her companions.

"Why is that, Mr. Chance? If the polar stone mine is at the mountain's peak, wouldn't that benefit the Mueller family?" Bianca asked, clearly confused.

"What if the polar stone mine is actually located halfway up the mountain?" Jared asked.

At that moment, Bianca fell silent and didn't say anything more.

Everyone began to search for the so-called cave halfway up the mountain.

At that moment, Holden and the others were aimlessly heading toward the mountaintop.

After listening to Jared's sincere advice, Holden also understood that it was impossible for the place to have an immortal's tomb.

However, he couldn't let it go. They had been there for several days, exhausting their respurges and M epergy. Der they had gained nothing.

If they were to return at that moment, wouldn't they become a laughingstock?

Moreover, the sudden appearance of the mountain peak might just lead to some unexpected adventure.

Holden was merely comforting himself with that line of thought, He had long since given upon any hope.

Inwe reach the mountain peak without any gains, then we'll have no choice but to head back home.

"Those d*mned liars..." Holden was berating those who spread rumors.

"Mr. Holden, look!" Suddenly, a member of his group cried out.

Holden looked into the distance, noticing that midway up the mountain, a series of halos began to emerge, Those halos, which appeared around the mountain peaks, bore a striking resemblance to the halos that had enveloped the area when it first appeared.

"Let's go check it out!" Holden's heart leaped with joy, and he hastily led his people forward.

Upon seeing the situation, the other cultivators also hurried toward the place where the halo appeared.

At that moment, Jared and the others were also captivated by the halo, quickening their pace.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3829-The Ruined Sect When Jared and the others arrived, they discovered that Holden and the others were also present.

Everyone was bathed in the glow of that halo.

Only then did Jared realize that the halo was actually emanating from a dark cave.

Upon seeing the cave entrance, Jared felt his heart thump.

He wasn't sure if that was the cave Vermilion Demon Lord had mentioned.

At that time, everyone was gathered around the cave entrance, but not a single person dared to venture in. After all, who would be brave enough to explore such an unknown cavern when the person who stepped in first would shoulder all the risks?

Everyone present was there for the treasure, but no one was willing to take the risk and lead the way.

"Mr. Vermilion, is this the cave you were talking about? Is there any danger inside?" Jared asked Vermilion Demon Lord.

At that time, Jared didn't dare to recklessly enter.

Vermilion Demon Lord shook his head and spoke. "How would I know? I already said I can only recall a tiny bit. The rest just slips my mind." "Since you can't recall, I'll take the risk and venture in. If I encounter danger and perish, you'll be done for as well," Jared said.

Upon hearing that, Vermilion Demon Lord hastily responded, "Don't rush me.

Let me think carefully. I might be able to recall more details." Vermilion Demon Lord furrowed his brow, deep in thought.

It was evident he was giving it his all.

A moment later, Vermilion Demon Lord let out a sigh of relief. "There's no danger inside the cave, but whether there's danger within Infinitnus Celestial Sect, I can't say." Jared hurriedly asked, "Infinitnus Celestial Sect? Are you implying that within the chaos dimension, there truly exists a sect? And it's called Infinitnus Celestial Sect?

"Yes. Infinitnus Celestial Sect is indeed a big sect in the celestial realm. I'm not sure how they ended up in the chaos dimension here. There's a chance Ethereal Realm was created by Infinitnus Celestial Sect itself," Vermilion Demon Lord said slowly.

Upon hearing that, Jared was astounded. Just how immense and impressive must the sect that could create a world like Ethereal Realm be? After all, it's already impressive a single cultivator can create a secret realm, but this is an entire world!

Jared was excited to encounter Infinitnus Celestial Sect.

With the words of Vermilion Demon Lord in mind, Jared walked toward the cave.

"Mr. Chance!" Bianca and her companions were taken aback.

They hurriedly stepped forward to hold back Jared.

The emergence of radiant halos within the cave signified that it was no ordinary cavern and that there was a good chance it was fraught with danger inside.

Thus, walking in blindly was going to be really dangerous.

With a slight smile, Jared said, "Don't worry, everything's fine. Just follow behind me and keep a safe distance. That's all you need to do." He knew that Vermilion Demon Lord would never deceive him.

Seeing the situation, Bianca had no choice but to let go of Jared and nod in agreement. Soon after, Jared walked straight into the cave, and not long after, Bianca and the others followed him in.

"Mr. Holden, what should we do?" asked one of Holden's teammates.

After contemplating, Holden gestured and said, "Let's go in and see what's inside this cave." As Holden and his companions entered, the other cultivators no longer hesitated and followed them in.

Jared didn't know how long he had been walking. Indeed, there was mo dangerat al. vt just looked like an ordinary cave.

Inside the pitch-black cave, Jared ignited a fire in his hand, illuminating the surroundings.

However, as they ventured deeper into the cave, surprisingly, a faint glimmer of light began to emerge.

It seemed as though not far ahead, there was an exit.

Jared quickened his pace, and when he finally reached the cave exit, he was utterly astounded.

Before him laid a vast expanse of land, dotted with countless towering structures towever, many of them had already collapsed and were in a state of utter disrepair.

At the forefront was a partially collapsed mountain gate with only a few stark white pillars left standing.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3830-Changing Times Looking at the scale of this place, it was definitely comparable to a big sect.

However, it now bore the appearance of utter ruin.

Hovering in mid-air, there were streaks of halos scattering around, casting a radiant veil over the entire sect.

Outside the halo, was the chaos dimension, where space-time rifts would sporadically appear and vanish without warning.

Observing everything before him, Jared understood the past splendor of Infinitnus Celestial Sect in the celestial realm. Yet now, it had fallen into such a state of decline and desolation, and the entire sect had vanished into thin air.

Nothing would last forever, and even the most illustrious sects, under the relentless flow of time, inevitably experienced a moment of decline. Yet, at the same time, new sects rose to prominence. This was the natural progression of an era's evolution, and no one could prevent it.

But how could such a massive celestial sect have been destroyed? How did Infinitnus Celestial Sect appear in the Ethereal Realm? Was Ethereal Realm really created by the Infinite Holy Sect, after all?

All of these were mysteries. Jared wanted to question Vermilion Demon Lord, but he suspected that Vermilion Demon Lord was still suffering from amnesia, unable to recall anything.

It seems the only way is to step inside and explore slowly!

Jared knew that the only way to find answers to all his questions was to investigate by himself.

"Wow... There's actually such a massive site of a sect hidden here?" Bianca and her companions had caught up, and when they saw Infinitnus Celestial Sect, they were all utterly astonished by the sight before them.

Especially beyond the halo, the chaotic and unbearable space-time rifts were truly heart-stopping to behold.

At that moment, Infinitnus Celestial Sect seemed as though it was trapped under an invisible glass dome.

Yuliya gasped before she asked, "W-What is this place? Could it be that this polar region really contains an immortal's tomb?" Initially, these were just

rumors spread by the Lunarius Palace, but now, looking at the dilapidated sect before them, it felt as though these rumors were true.

This is far more than just an immortal's tomb... Jared was overcome with a wave of sentimentality.

Given the size of such a massive sect in the celestial realm, one could only guess the number of disciples it had, all of them being immortals. Now that this sect is in ruins, all disciples must have fallen. This must be the place where hundreds, if not thousands, of immortals met their end.

"Mr. Chance, were you aware that this cave would lead us here?" Bianca asked curiously.

After all, Jared had abruptly asked them to cease their ascent. They had been halfway up the mountain when he instructed them to search for a cave. Upon discovering one, he had immediately ventured inside without any hesitation.

It was as if Jared had already known all along.

Jared nodded. "I suppose so!" Although Bianca and the others found it odd how Jared knew, they didn't question it.

Since Jared chose to remain silent, there was no need for them to continue asking.

With a swift leap, Jared plunged down from the cave in the mountain.

Bianca and the others followed closely behind.

When Jared and his companions arrived at the entrance of Infinitnus Celestial Sect, they were struck by the grandeur of the sect's gate.

Just a moment ago, they had looked down, and although they could see the enormity of the Infinitnus Celestial Sect, the impact was not as intense as they had expected.

However, at that moment, they stood before the gate. The towering stone pillars seemed as if they were reaching for the skies.

The plaque of the sect that once.

adorned the ground was now shattered. However one could still vaguely make out the few large characters that read: Infinitnus Celestial Sect.

"Infinitnus Celestial Sect? What kind of sect is this? I've never heard of it before!" Bianca asked curiously.

Yuliya, too, wore a face full of curiosity. "Does such a sect exist in Ethereal Realm?" "This isn't a sect from the Ethereal Realm. but one from the celestial realm," Jared replied.

"What?" Bianca and the others were immediately struck with astonishment when they heard that.

Yuliya's breathing became rapid as she asked, "Mr. Chance, how could the Heavenly Sect appear here? If this is truly a sect from the celestial realm, does it not mean that those who died here were all immortals?"

Initially, it was believed that this was an immortal's tomb, ang it was M already quite extraordinary to have one fallen immortal.

If an immortal from a sect had fallen here, then wouldn't the treasures left behind in this place be countless?

"That should be the case," Jared replied vaguely.

He simply couldn't explain it clearly.