

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3831-The Puppet “Wow! I-Is this an immortal’s tomb?” “What a grand sect! We’re rich! We’re rich!” “There must be quite a few treasures here, thankfully we didn’t leave.” Numerous cultivators had also rushed to the cave entrance, gazing down at the grand gate of the sect below. They were all so elated that they felt like jumping for joy.

Holden was also astounded by the scene before his eyes.

He hadn’t expected that the cave would actually lead to such a large sect.

Numerous cultivators leaped down one after another, each filled with a sense of wonder and novelty.

At that point, Jared and his companions had already entered the sect’s gate. As they looked at the dilapidated houses and collapsed buildings, Jared couldn’t help but sigh with regret. “Stay alert, everyone! Be cautious of the traps within this sect!” Jared knew that even if such a vast sect was destroyed, there were likely still traps and mechanisms lurking within its depths.

There could even be remnants of formation arrays.

After all, such a sect would undoubtedly have a great sect defense formation.

At that moment, Holden and his group had already caught up. Seeing Jared and his companions treading carefully, Holden stepped forward and asked, “Sir, is there still danger within this dilapidated sect?” The reason Holden asked Jared was because he felt that Jared must have known about this place in advance.

After all, everyone was too scared to enter that cave, but Jared was the first one to do it.

How could Jared have dared to enter if he wasn’t fully confident and certain?

“I’m not entirely sure either, but it’s best to tread carefully. After all, in an establishment as vast as this, there are likely to be residual sect defense formations, not to mention potential traps and pitfalls,” Jared replied.

“In that case, let’s have my puppet scout ahead. If there’s any danger, we’ll be able to respond accordingly.” After Holden finished speaking, he flicked his sleeve and two shadows appeared in an instant.

Following that, they transformed into two puppets as tall as a person. Under Holden’s command, they began to gradually advance deeper into the sect.

The hierarchy within Infinitus Celestial Sect was incredibly stringent, which was evident just by observing the structure of the sect’s architecture.

Upon entering the sect’s grounds, they were greeted by a stretch of relatively low-built rooms. While some were in a state of collapse, others remained perfectly unscathed.

These must have been the areas where the ordinary disciples resided.

The deeper they ventured, the grander and more imposing the houses became.

Navigating through those low-rise buildings, one by one, individual courtyards began to appear. These must have been the residences of some senior disciples of the sect.

These individuals all had their own unique spaces for cultivation.

Jared and the others found a relatively intact courtyard, then they cautiously pushed the door open to enter.

Just as the two puppets had barely stepped through the door, they unexpectedly exploded without warning.

The once sturdy puppet, in a mere moment, had turned into nothing but dust.

This scene certainly gave everyone quite a fright.

If it weren’t for the puppet’s preliminary investigation, the soul of the person who entered first would probably have scattered.

“What a formidable formation! I can’t believe it still holds such power! How many years has it been?” Holden asked, expressing his feelings with a lingering sense of unease.

Jared’s brow furrowed, his eyes filled with a solemn look.

If a mere disciple's courtyard was guarded by such an intricate formation, what about the main hall behind it? And beyond that, the behind it? And beyond that, the residences of the elders and the sect leader? Would we still have the capacity to investigate further?

"Everyone, stay where you are. I need to assess how many arcane arrays are still active within these courtyards," he instructed.

Jared was curious and wanted to know what was the difference between the arcane arrays laid down by a big sect from the celestial realm and the ones currently in use

After all, Infinitus Celestial Sect had been extinct for countless years. By the time the Vermilion Demon Lord arrived in Ethereal Realm, Infinitus Celestial Sect had already been obliterated.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3832-The Chaotic Array Regardless, a character like Vermilion Demon Lord would absolutely never be capable of annihilating a sect like Infinitus Celestial Sect.

Jared was deep in thought when Vermilion Demon Lord said, "Brat, just keep thinking, but don't always compare me. Yes, I am a Demon Lord, but that doesn't make me the ruler. It's impossible for me to annihilate a big celestial realm sect like Infinitus Celestial Sect. Even though I can't obliterate a big celestial realm sect like Infinitus Celestial Sect, if I were to regain my true form, wiping out the sects within Ethereal Realm would be a piece of cake."

Jared was momentarily speechless. All he did was ponder a bit, yet Vermilion Demon Lord unexpectedly took offense. He sure is concerned about his dignity!

"Activate Nethersky Eye for me. I want to see how many residual formations are still within Infinitus Celestial Sect," Jared said to Vermilion Demon Lord.

Quickly, a faint red glow began to shimmer on Jared's forehead, followed by the appearance of something resembling an eye on his forehead.

Subsequently, the world before Jared turned a shade of grey, and with the aid of Nethersky Eye, one formation after another revealed itself.

He saw an array of intricate and mysterious array runes, each forming individual formations.

Upon seeing the formation before him, Jared took a sharp intake of breath. The intricacy of these formations is simply unparalleled! Moreover, this is the courtyard of a disciple of Infinitus Celestial Sect, and it's already surrounded by an array of various formations!

The courtyard was layered with various arrays, such as defensive arrays, killing arrays, and spiritual energy collection arrays. All these intricate arrays were overlapped within a single courtyard.

This was the first time Jared had ever encountered such a method, where multiple formations were layered on top of each other.

It was important to note that each formation had a different function. If placed in the same position, various activation restrictions would be encountered.

After all, in a single location with several formations, the activation conditions of those formations would inevitably be restricted.

When exactly should one activate the defensive array, when should one initiate the killing array, and when should one start the spiritual energy collection array?

This is a highly complex conundrum! Jared was tasked with arranging the formation in a specific location, ensuring it was meticulously organized. With this setup, the formation would activate in a designated sequence.

Yet this was the first time Jared had ever encountered such a haphazard arrangement all lumped together.

Jared meticulously observed various formations using his Nethersky Eye. He intended to seize the opportunity to delve into the study to learn more about array craft. He thought perhaps this would be of great assistance to him.

With Nethersky Eye, Jared could directly examine various formations, making his research progress much faster.

Jared stared blankly, while the numerous cultivators behind him were growing impatient.

“What on earth was this guy doing? Is he actually capable of breaking the formation or not?” “Why isn’t he moving? Is he trapped in an illusion array?” “When will this be over?” Some of the cultivators were already getting impatient.

“Ladies and gentlemen, let’s keep calm. Mr. Chance took the lead to save us, guiding us through the path and bringing us here. We should choose to trust him. Let’s wait and see. I suspect this arcane array will be hard to crack...” Holden was comforting everyone.

Upon hearing Holden’s words, the cultivators finally fell silent.

Meanwhile, at the same time, atop the mountain peak, Selma discovered that Jared and his group had taken an unexpectedly long time and still hadn’t reached the summit.

Leighton, along with the rest of the Mueller family, had thoroughly explored the entire mountaintop, but they found no trace of any polar stone mines.

“Ms. Selma, we’ve scoured the entire mountaintop. Except for the side combed through everywhere else.

There’s absolutely no sign of any polar stone mines. However, there were numerous polar stones scattered all around, and I had people gather quite a few!” Leighton said.

“Short-sightedness won’t get us far.

How much can we possibly gain that way? We must locate the polar stone mine. Only then will the Mueller family have a continuous supply of polar stone resources. Why haven’t we seen Jared and the others yet?”

Selma’s brow furrowed slightly. She was unaware that Jared and the others had discovered the cave.

“Ms. Selma, we didn’t find any polar stone mines at the top of the mountain.

Could they possibly be on the mountainside instead? Could it be that Jared and the others didn’t come up because they found the polar stone mine halfway up the mountain?” Leighton said.

