A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3833

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3833-That Is How It Is "It's highly likely. Let's descend the mountain..." With a wave of her hand, Selma led the members of the Mueller family down the mountain.

At the entrance of the cave, a faint glow was still flickering. It wouldn't be long before the Mueller family would discover this cave.

At that moment, Jared was still studying and deciphering the formation in front of him.

Suddenly, Jared made a move, quickly heading toward the courtyard.

Upon seeing the situation, Bianca and the others quickly stepped forward to restrain Jared. "Mr. Chance, it's dangerous. Don't act rashly." Just moments ago, the two puppets were instantly reduced to nothing. It was certain that Jared's daring venture would bring danger.

Holden and the others were also taken aback by Jared.

"Mr. Chance, if you find a way to break the formation, we can try together.

Please don't venture in alone. It's too dangerous. Just now, my two puppets instantly turned to dust. They were crafted from the particularly scarce obsidian rock, extremely sturdy, yet they still couldn't withstand it. Don't take risks," Holden also advised Jared.

Jared was merely a mortal, with not a trace of protection on him. If he were to proceed like that, it would be akin to seeking death.

Bianca and the others firmly prevented Jared from taking any risks.

"Don't worry. I'm only doing this because I'm confident." With a casual smile, Jared strolled through the midst of Bianca and the others.

Bianca, Yuliya, and the few remaining holy maidens watched Jared nervously.

Even though Jared had expressed his confidence, they remained incredibly anxious.

If something bad were to happen to Jared, they knew what their fate would be.

In this polar region, without Jared's protection, they simply couldn't make it out.

Moreover, if they were to lose Jared, she would have no idea what these cultivators before her might do next.

After all, every man would be captivated by seeing a woman with a graceful figure and stunning beauty.

One shouldn't have the heart to harm others but must be vigilant so as not to be harmed! All of these cultivators have previously witnessed the formidable prowess of Jared, which is why they are able to suppress their carnal desires within their hearts! Bianca thought if something unforeseen were to happen to Jared, these people would go after them.

Under the watchful eyes of the crowd, Bianca and the others were feeling rather nervous.

A moment later, Jared stepped into the courtyard.

However, the anticipated puppet-like scene didn't occur. Surprisingly, Jared was completely unharmed, and the array in the courtyard seemed to have no reaction at all.

Regardless of whether it was Bianca or Holden and the others, they were all utterly astounded.

They were clueless as to what method Jared had used to prevent the activation of the formation.

As Jared stepped into the courtyard, his hand hovered in mid-air, as if searching for something.

Soon, a slight smile appeared on Jared's lips. "I see. No wonder so many formations could be integrated together without any activation restrictions." Jared discovered that their auras determined the activation of these formations.

The formation would automatically be determined based on the aura allowing the person red inful their alra to enter. Once the spiritual energy collection array was activated, it could enable rapid cultivation.

If an intruder entered, and their aura didn't integrate into the formation, then the defensive akrays and killing afrays would activate at once, effectively blocking the intruder from advancing.

These formations had long been infused with the auras of the cultivators.

This, indeed, left a profound impression on Jared.

After all, in those days, many array masters would lay down their formations, and they were the only ones who could move freely within them. Others simply couldn't utilize the formations.

Especially when multiple formations were fused together, determining when to activate which formation was most conveniently done through sensing the aura fluctuations.

This method of infusing one's aura, once executed, allowed the person infused with it to move freely within the formation, even if the array master was not present.

Indeed, this was a pretty decent strategy. After Jared had mastered it, he was fully capable of laying out!

various formations. By infusing them with his aura, these formations could then be manipulated by multiple people who were also channeling their aura into them.

Upon understanding the principles, Jared began to decipher the array formations like a duck to water.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3834-The Formation Plate It took Jared only a quarter of an hour to dismantle the array. After breaking the formation, Jared said, "All right, you can come in now..." Upon seeing the situation, Bianca and the others cautiously stepped into the courtyard, only to find that no formation had been activated!

Only then did they completely let their guard down.

Holden and the others also followed into the courtyard. The courtyard had managed to remain relatively intact. It had not suffered the ravages of battle.

Although the courtyard was not very large, its layout was extremely efficient. It housed a training hall, an alchemy room, and even a small library.

Walking in, surprisingly, there were quite a few talisman papers scattered about. On the table, there was a rune pen used for drawing runic talismans, along with various kinds of pigments.

Jared could hardly believe it. The disciples of Infinitnus Celestial Sect were not only skilled in alchemy but also proficient in runic talismans drawing. They were truly a bunch of all-around talents.

Observing the talisman paper before him, Jared reached out to grab it.

The moment contact was made, the talisman paper instantly turned into ashes.

At this point, Jared dared not to casually flip through anymore. However, looking at the talisman papers on the table, they already had several runes on them, which were not even completed. It was clear that the cultivator who had been there had left in a hurry.

"Ah!" While Jared was engrossed in studying the half-drawn rune, suddenly, a cry of distress rang out.

Jared hurriedly rushed out of the library.

There, he saw a cultivator, and it seemed as if his palm had been corroded by something and was emitting waves of white smoke.

With swift precision, Jared had drawn his sword, severing the man's palm in an instant.

Swiftly, the severed hand transformed into a wisp of white smoke. Surprisingly, it was completely corroded until it disappeared.

Holden was also full of shock when he asked the cultivator, "What's going on here?" The cultivator, who had lost his palm, said, "I-I merely saw a formation plate inside the room and wanted to take a closer look at it, and then it turned

out like this." Clearly, the cultivator had intended to nab some magical items from this room, but unexpectedly, he had walked into a trap.

"Don't touch anything here. Though it appears to be remarkably peaceful as if there's not a hint of danger, it's actually teeming with hidden threats and full of uncertainty," Jared cautioned the crowd.

If anyone else tried to steal something, he was afraid various situations would likely arise again.

Upon hearing Jared's words, the cultivators who had originally intended to scour for magical items significantly toned down their behavior.

Infinitnus Celestial Sect was filled with oddities, and they dared not act recklessly anymore.

Jared then walked up to the formation plate the cultivator had mentioned earlier.

Upon seeing the beautifully crafted formation plate, Jared meticulously examined it for quite some time. However, he was unable to discern the specific type of formation from the intricate array runes.

In Jared's hand, a ball of fire ignited. Subsequently, the fire engulfed the formation plate, followed by billows of smoke puffing out.

The surface of the formation plate surprisingly began to flicker with a luminescent green light. It was clear that someone had tampered with the formation plate, sprinkling an unknown powder on it.

Anything it came into contact with would instantly corrode.

However, under the intense burn of the demonic fire, the luminescent green light gradually faded.

After the demonic fire had died out, Jared reached out and Dicked up the formation plate.

Jared's hand was not corroded,

Jared was engrossed in his analysis, channeling a surge of spiritual energy into the formation plate. He wanted to activate this formation plate, hailing

from the celestial realm's big sect, to see what kind of formation was depicted within it.

However, no matter how much spiritual energy Jared infused, the formation plate showed no response at all.

Seeing the situation, Jared had no choice but to put away the formation plate for the time being, promising himself to study it thoroughly when he had more time. Well, this is a formation plate from the celestial realm's big sect. It holds significant research value!

Upon witnessing Jared tucking away the formation plate, many cultivators were filled with envy. Yet, no one voiced a word.

After all, without Jared, they couldn't even enter this courtyard.

Jared glanced around with his Nethersky Eye, noticing that none of the other items were laced with poison. He then said, "This is a celestial realm big sect, hence some items here are worth a fortune. Feel free to look around and see if there's anything you need!" Jared had taken the formation plate. He simply couldn't let Holden and the others walk away empty-handed.

Jared was not so selfish.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3835-Anything Is Treasure "Mr. Chance, these items don't have any traps, do they?" Holden asked with concern.

"Mr. Holden, rest assured, I have already observed it. There won't be any issues." The moment Jared finished speaking, everyone began scrambling to grab the items in the room.

They even wished they could move the entire courtyard away.

Jared, on the other hand, had stepped out of the courtyard, finding another well- preserved courtyard to begin his observation.

Upon observation, Jared came to understand that the formations of each courtyard were not interconnected. It seemed that they were individually set up by the cultivators of each courtyard.

After all, everyone's level of cultivation and understanding of the array methods were different. Therefore, it was only natural that the array methods they set up would vary.

However, one thing was certain. These courtyards were a fusion of multiple arrays imbued with aura.

This simply meant that when other cultivators arrived at the courtyard, they wouldn't be subjected to the courtyard's array attack.

With practiced ease, Jared dismantled the array, then casually strolled into the courtyard as if he were stepping into his own home!

Bianca and the others had truly seen Jared's capabilities. They followed behind him, completely fearless.

Upon entering the courtyard, the layout and furnishings within were almost identical to what had been seen before.

However, there wasn't a room in this courtyard marked with runic talismans, suggesting that this particular cultivator probably didn't practice charm spells.

After a thorough look around, there wasn't much of value to be found, leaving Jared feeling somewhat disappointed.

If these intact courtyards held nothing within them, then it was likely that the other collapsed and dilapidated places held even less.

"Mr. Chance, what do you think this is?" Suddenly, Bianca retrieved an ancient painting, long since covered in dust, from a corner of the room.

"Be careful!" Jared was taken aback, and he quickly snatched the painting away.

If there were any hidden traps or mechanisms there, Bianca would be in danger.

Fortunately, there were no traps or mechanisms, and Bianca was unharmed.

Holding the painting in his hands, Jared realized it was nothing more than a mundane item, utterly devoid of any discernible spiritual energy.

However, Jared found it even stranger. Logically speaking, there shouldn't have been a complete absence of spiritual energy here! After all, these items were crafted by the hands of immortals. Even a trivial item for them should be regarded as a magical item in this Ethereal Realm! How could there be no hint of spiritual energy fluctuation? How could it be so utterly ordinary? To put it bluntly, even if it were an immortal's urine, once it reaches Ethereal Realm, it would likely be considered treasure, filled with spiritual or celestial energy!

Once again, Jared investigated, only to find that the painting, indeed, showed no signs of any spiritual energy fluctuations.

Upon seeing this, Jared found a table and carefully unfurled the painting. Jared was extremely cautious, for he had no idea what could be inside this painting.

As Jared unfurled half of the painting, he was astounded to find it depicted a courtyard with paylions. The aftwork was incredibly beautiful, capturing the scene with an uncanny realism.

When he fully unrolled the painting, an impressive painting of theo m ancestral sect appeared before Jared and the others.

"Wait... Is this what Infinitnus Celestial Sect looked like before its destruction?" Jared gazed at the painting before him, his heart filled with awe.

After viewing the painting, he realized that the grandeur of Infinitnus Celestial Sect was truly magnificent, a thousandfold, even a millionfold stronger than its current dilapidated state.

Even in such a state of disrepair, Jared still found it incredibly majestic. One could only imagine how breathtaking the scene must have been before it fell into disrepair!

Jared's breathing became somewhat rushed. Even Bianca and the others were utterly astounded.

Within Infinitnus Celestial Sect, there was a bustling crowd, creating quite a lively scene, and each person depicted above was incredibly lifelike as if they had come alive.

"So, Infinitnus Celestial Sect back then was so glorious. It's such a shame..."

Jared couldn't help but let out a sigh. Such a splendid sect had been

submerged in the river of history. If it weren't for Vermilion Demon Lord, I wouldn't have found this place. Infinitnus Celestial Sect might have remained buried for who knows how long. Perhaps future generations wouldn't even know that there once was a sect called Infinitnus Celestial Sect.