

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3841-He hadn't expected the Mueller family to locate this place so quickly.

"They've already passed through here. We just hid you in the dirt just now.

That's why they didn't discover you," Bianca said.

Only then did Jared understand. I thought I was buried because I refined the demonic fire! As it turns out, Bianca and the others were behind it!

Jared cast a glance toward the depths of the sect before saying to Bianca, "You guys should stay put for now. Don't wander around. You can rest in the few courtyards that were just inspected. I'll go check out the depths of the sect's grounds myself. Remember! Don't wander around or venture into unexplored areas."

Jared wanted to venture deeper into the sect. He feared that bringing Bianca and the others along might hold him back.

Furthermore, bringing them along was quite risky. After all, members of the Mueller family had also entered. If they happened to encounter each other, Jared was afraid he wouldn't have the energy to protect Bianca and the others.

Bianca was well aware that their current abilities were no match for the Mueller family and would likely only cause more trouble for Jared.

Bianca nodded and replied, "Mr. Chance, please take good care of yourself.

We'll be waiting for you here!" "All right!" Jared began to head toward the depths of the sect.

At that time, Selma, along with the Mueller family, had already swiftly ventured deep into the heart of the sect.

At that moment, deep within the sect, a remarkably well-preserved mansion emerged. This mansion was incomparably more impressive than the courtyard one would see upon entering.

At a single glance, one could tell that this mansion was undoubtedly a residence for the higher-ups of the sect.

With great excitement, Leighton exclaimed, "Ms. Selma, such a well-preserved mansion must certainly house numerous magical items!" Selma gazed at the mansion before her, then pointed and said, "You go ahead and scout the place..." The individual from the Mueller family who was pointed out was startled, yet he had no choice but to go. Summoning all his courage, he slowly made his way toward the mansion.

As he ventured deeper into the mansion, he realized that there was nothing out of the ordinary. No restraints, no traps, not even the slightest hint of danger.

That member of the Mueller family then declared, "Ms. Selma, it's safe!" Upon hearing this, Selma then proceeded to lead the group inside.

However, what they all failed to notice was that as they stepped into the mansion, the ground beneath them seemed to ripple, as if stirred by a flowing current.

At the same time, the void surrounding the mansion was also undergoing a distorted transformation.

Selma and the others, completely oblivious to the changes in the mansion, continued to head toward it.

When the group ventured deep into the mansion, a main hall loomed before their eyes. Within the main hall, a statue was seated in a cross-legged position.

The man depicted in the statue looked like an immortal. At first glance, he exuded an aura of mysticism and wisdom. His eyes, in particular, were remarkably expressive and lively.

In the statue's hand, there was also a communication device, as if it were being carefully examined.

Besides, a subtle halo even permeated around the statue.

"Could this possibly be a body sculpting statue?" Leighton asked curiously.

After all, in Ethereal Realm, many elders and sect leaders felt quite proud of themselves. Consequently, they had statues sculpted in their own image, hoping to be revered and worshipped by others.

However, those who were capable of sculpting figure statues all held high positions of status within the sect.

Ordinary disciples certainly didn't receive that kind of treatment.

"The material of this sculpted statue is quite unique, isn't it?" Selma gazed at the statue before her, reaching out, longing to touch it.

Leighton quickly reminded, "Ms. Selma, be careful!" However, Selma didn't pay any mind to it. Instead, she gently ran her fingers over the statue.

Buzz!

Suddenly, the statue emitted a burst of golden light, sending Selma flying straight out.

Upon seeing the situation, Leighton quickly stepped forward to help Selma up. "Ms. Selma, are you all right?"

Selma, a Top Level Tribulator, was surprisingly weak in front of this statue.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3842-Even though Selma was sent flying, she didn't show the slightest bit of displeasure. On the contrary, she spoke with delight. "To think the statue has a restraint. It seems there's a secret within it. Or perhaps the documentation device in the statue's hand is some sort of supreme secret manual." "Go and check if there's anything recorded on that documentation device." Leighton addressed the Mueller family member who had ventured in to scout the way.

At that moment, that member of the Mueller family was almost brought to tears.

After all, if even Selma was sent flying away by the restraint, he would be hurt even more with his weaker capabilities.

However, he couldn't just ignore the order. At that moment, he was already cursing under his breath. Why do they always pick me?

He cautiously approached, then drew closer to the statue. Eager to see the content on the documentation device, he leaned forward with all his might.

Due to extreme nervousness, he suddenly threw himself onto the statue. "Ah!" It certainly gave him quite a scare, but it seemed as though the restraint surrounding the statue had not been activated, and he was unharmed.

"I... I'm okay?" He was utterly bewildered.

Both Leighton and Selma were left completely bewildered.

Leighton personally stepped forward, reaching out to touch the statue, but surprisingly, there was no reaction.

Leighton turned toward Selma and spoke. "Ms. Selma, nothing's happening." Selma had a slight frown before stepping forward to touch it again.

Buzz.

A burst of golden light appeared, and Selma was sent flying once again with greater force. It seemed she had been injured, with traces of blood trickling from the corner of her mouth.

"This..." Leighton was baffled.

He was clearly able to touch the statue without any issues, but when Selma stepped forward to do the same, she was suddenly flung away for some reason.

Selma was also flabbergasted, completely clueless about what was actually going on.

"Ms. Selma, could it be that the statue distinguishes between genders? Is it because you are a woman that it's triggering the restraint?" Leighton analyzed.

"It's possible." Selma nodded but then fell into deep thought. "There's also a chance that the restraint of this statue isn't triggered based on gender but by cultivation technique. I practiced the frost cultivation technique, which might have triggered the statue's restraint. However, you all practiced fire magic, which likely wouldn't have caused such a reaction. Try infusing some spiritual energy into this statue and see what changes." A restraint reacting to different

genders was indeed rare. However, it was quite common for many restraints to react differently to people with different cultivation techniques.

Leighton nodded, and then gently placed his hand on the statue and started injecting spiritual energy.

Streams of spiritual energy flowed into the statue, and indeed, the statue began to change.

The halo around the statue grew even brighter, to the point where even the documentation device in its hand began to emit a glow.

“Ms. Selma, the cultivation technique legacy!” Leighton began to shout in excitement.

“Take your time. What happened?” Selma asked.

“Ms. Selma, after I channeled the spiritual energy, I found myself able to communicate with the statue.

Surprisingly, I could use the cultivation technique legacy on the documentation device. This is a celestial technique. If the Mueller family inherits this, no one in Ethereal Realm will dare to mess with us again!” Leighton was so thrilled that he could almost jump for joy.

Upon hearing that, everyone else was also extremely thrilled. That was after all the celestial technique legacy. If they all mastered it, they could achieve great things.

That celestial technique legacy was way more impressive than the polar stones.

“Leighton, you must immediately learn that celestial technique’s legacy. It’s vital that you master it completely. Once we return, I will recommend you to become an elder of the Mueller family, granting you unparalleled authority.” Selma knew that she couldn’t obtain the celestial technique legacy herself.

Upon hearing that, Selma felt her breath quicken, and her heart filled with overwhelming joy.

It was something that only Leighton could do.

“Rest assured, Ms. Selma. I will do everything within my power.” At that moment, Leighton really wanted to let out a few shouts of joy to celebrate his great fortune.

“Everyone else, protect Leighton,” Selma issued orders to the other members of the Mueller family.

“Understood!” The members of the Mueller family exclaimed in excitement

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3843-At that moment, Jared had also arrived outside the grand and well-preserved mansion. However, with just one glance, Jared had noticed the aura within the mansion, as fluid as flowing water.

Those auras clung closely to the ground. Even the slightest breeze would cause them to ripple.

However, that aura seemed to be confined within the mansion, as if it was incapable of spilling out.

Jared controlled his aura, held his breath, and focused his mind as he slowly walked in. As soon as he stepped inside, the aura within the mansion seemed to part ways automatically.

Upon entering the mansion, Jared was instantly taken aback. “Celestial energy?” The aura within the mansion was unexpectedly celestial energy. Even though there was only a thin layer of celestial energy hovering above the ground, its potency was incomparably stronger than any spiritual energy.

The reason why Selma and her group, upon entering the mansion, hadn’t detected the presence of any celestial energy, was simply because they couldn’t perceive it, let alone absorb and refine it.

Only when one ascended to immortality would the cultivation technique within one’s body transform and improve through the absorption of celestial energy.

With the cultivation techniques they were practicing, they simply could not absorb the celestial energy.

Jared was different as his Focus Technique had the ability to absorb everything.

“Brat, have you noticed? This celestial energy is in constant motion. That means there must be a place from where this energy is flowing. This is what keeps the celestial energy within this mansion alive. Otherwise, after all these years, this faint layer of celestial energy would have gradually faded away.” Vermilion Demon Lord spoke to Jared.

“Indeed, I noticed it too.” Jared gave a nod.

He also noticed that the celestial energy within the mansion seemed to emanate from a specific location. However, Jared was still unsure of where exactly that might be.

Even though Jared was eager to absorb the celestial energy for his cultivation at that moment, he was wary. There was a chance that the Mueller family members were around. The last thing Jared wanted was to be ambushed and killed while he was in the middle of his cultivation.

Suppressing the urge to absorb the celestial energy, Jared cautiously made his way toward the mansion’s main hall.

Jared was extremely cautious, having subdued his aura to the utmost degree. If one weren’t intentionally searching, they wouldn’t have noticed where Jared was at all.

Just as Jared was approaching the main hall, Selma, who had been patiently waiting with her eyes slightly closed for Leighton to learn the celestial technique legacy, suddenly opened her eyes.

Selma furrowed her brows, turning her gaze toward the outside of the main hall, only to find nothing.

Yet, she distinctly felt as if someone had arrived outside.

Selma pointed at two members of the Mueller family and spoke. “You two, go out and investigate, then keep watch outside. As soon as anyone approaches, notify me immediately.” “Yes, Ms. Selma.” The two members of the Mueller family walked out.

At that moment, Selma absolutely wouldn’t allow anyone to disturb her and Leighton.

As the two members of the Mueller family stepped out, a sense of tension gripped Jared. He knew someone had come out.

However, within the confines of the mansion, there was simply nowhere to hide.

Just as Jared was about to be discovered, he had an idea. In the blink of an eye, he astonishingly transformed into Selma.

Jared did his best to conceal his aura. Just by appearances, it was quite hard to tell he wasn't actually Selma

Meanwhile, the two individuals from the Mueller family, exited the main! hall, beginning their investigation within the mansion's courtyard.

Jared, however, had circled behind the two, lightly clearing his throat.

The two individuals from the Mueller family were taken aback and swiftly turned around. Upon seeing them person was selma, they hurriedly paid their respects, saying, "Ms.

Selma, why did you come out?

There's no one in this courtyard.

We've already checked."

"Very well. Be extra careful." Jared nodded, feigning composure as he spoke.

"Rest assured, Ms. Selma, we won't allow anyone to interfere. We'll ensure Uncle Leighton has ample time to study the celestial technique legaldy.thoroughly. Once the Mueller family mastered this celestiall technique, the other families would no longer be able to compete with us!" An excited individual from the Mueller family exclaimed.