

## **A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/ Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2966**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2966-“Who are you?” Jared asked.

“I am the elder of Archaic Body cultivators. What brings a young intruder like you to my residence? Are you here to steal my techniques and treasures?” the elderly man interrogated Jared.

“Sir, I ended up here by accident, and I have no intention of stealing your treasures and techniques. This is all just a misunderstanding. In any case, I’ll be off now...” Jared stated and turned to leave.

“Wait! I can see that you possess exceptional potential. I’d like to offer you the opportunity to become my disciple. If you’re willing to accept, I’ll provide you with all these techniques, secret scrolls, and treasures. Furthermore, I’ll pass down my entire legacy to you. What do you say?” The elderly man halted Jared’s departure and expressed his desire to take the young man as his disciple.

“I’m sorry, but I have no plan to take on a master at the moment...” Jared replied as he continued to head toward the exit.

“Are you looking down on me?” the elderly man asked angrily.

Jared smiled faintly and said, “Indeed, I do have some reservations. Considering your current strength, I don’t think you can teach me much.”

“You ignorant brat! How dare you doubt my abilities?” the elderly man thundered.

“I’m not doubting you, Sir. I simply have little respect for you...” Jared replied, and suddenly, his Dragonslayer Sword appeared in his hand.

The icy-cold blade of the sword was aimed straight at the elderly man.

Upon seeing this, the elderly man furrowed his brow and asked, “How do you still possess a weapon?”

Jared scoffed, “Why can’t I have a weapon?”

“You, young man, have no respect for your elders, and your character leaves much to be desired. You simply don’t meet my standards. Go on, then. Leave...” The elderly man stepped aside, urging Jared to depart quickly.

However, Jared simply wore a faint smirk and showed no intention of leaving.

“Sir, I’ve changed my mind. I don’t wish to leave anymore. I’d like to engage in a sparring session with you,” he said icily.

“If you spar with me, I can end your life with a mere flick of my finger. It’s best for you to leave and not squander your life needlessly.” The elderly man waved his hand, dismissing the idea of sparring with Jared.

“Sir, I doubt you have the capability to kill me in this illusionary realm,” Jared sneered and swiftly lunged at the elderly man with his sword in his hand.

The latter let out a cold snort, and with a casual wave of his hand, a rainbow-colored spiritual light surged toward Jared.

“I can’t believe a mere Fourth Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator can see through my illusionary realm...” the elderly man muttered, appearing somewhat surprised.

Jared wielded his Dragonslayer Sword and swung it fiercely at the rainbow-colored aura, only to get violently repelled by a tremendous force.

A smug expression crept onto the elderly man’s face.

“You ignorant fool! Even within this illusionary realm, I can easily obliterate you!” the elderly man bellowed and unleashed a relentless barrage of palm strikes at Jared.

A monstrous force swirled around Jared, tearing at him. However, before it could finish him off, he vanished.

Seeing Jared disappear, the elderly man snorted and said, “I have to admit you’re quite remarkable to be able to see through my illusionary realm. It’s a pity that your cultivation level is too low.”

However, as soon as the elderly man finished speaking, Jared, who had previously disappeared, made his entrance again.

“Sir, do you really think my cultivation level is too low?” Jared smirked. “I have to say, your arcane array is quite subpar. I merely made a few adjustments, and the illusion array is now working in my favor.”

“Y-You know about arcane arrays?” The elderly man was genuinely surprised.

“Oh, I know more than just arcane arrays...” Jared replied and launched another attack at the elderly man.

“Such impudence!” the elderly man roared. His spiritual energy surged, and then a torrential wave of spiritual energy rolled toward Jared like the crashing sea.

Jared narrowed his eyes, and his Dragonslayer Sword erupted with radiant light.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2967-As beams of light radiated from the sword, streaks of lightning surrounded Jared, pulsating and crackling so loudly that one would've thought he was the God of Thunder.

Upon seeing that, the elderly man couldn't help but furrow his brows.

Alas, just as he was about to say something, Jared suddenly appeared before him and swung his lightning-imbued sword.

“How is a mere Fourth Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator this fast and powerful?” the elderly man exclaimed, his face pale with shock.

Strangely enough, the elderly man gradually disappeared when the light flashed past his body.

At the same time, the palace, magical items, and scrolls vanished into thin air, leaving Jared all alone in the thick white fog.

Utterly taken aback, Jared scrutinized his surroundings. “Huh? Was that all just a hallucination?”

It had felt so real when he first met the elderly man in the thatched hut, and he only began to suspect he was in an illusion array when the palace appeared.

Now, he was stuck in the white mist, and it didn't feel like he was making any progress.

“No, that’s not right. There’s no way this is a hallucination...” Jared said before hastily opening his Storage Ring.

Thankfully, the secret scrolls and magical items were still there, which meant the elderly man couldn’t have been an illusion.

Even though Jared wanted to keep forging ahead, he hesitated when he recalled the elderly man’s advice from earlier.

Ah... Didn’t he tell me not to be greedy once I’ve gotten the technique scrolls and magical items? He said I shouldn’t continue moving forward, but if I don’t, I won’t be able to obtain the Ice Soul Pill!

After much contemplation, Jared finally decided to continue his journey.

Fortunately, the thick fog disappeared some distance later, and Jared saw Cloud, Kaison, and the others huddled together anxiously.

Upon seeing Jared, Kaison rushed up to him. “Mr. Chance, what took you so long? We’ve been waiting for you for half a day.”

“Exactly!” Cloud chimed in. “You disappeared on us while we were walking in that fog, and no matter how loud we shouted, you didn’t respond!”

Everything finally became clear to Jared. Oh... So I was the one who disappeared, not them!

“Did anything strange happen to you guys while you were in the fog?” he asked.

Cloud instantly shook his head. “No. We walked through it without any hiccups...”

“Did you encounter something strange in the fog, Jared?” Sunny asked.

Jared nodded. “Yes. I think I stepped into an illusionary realm. Fortunately, I’m well-versed in arcane arrays. I made my way out after seeing through it.”

“Do you think the fog knows how to pick its targets?” Kaison asked curiously. “There were so many of us, yet Mr. Chance was the only one to be chosen.”

This is so odd! Why was it only Mr. Chance who entered the illusionary realm?

Konce inched closer to Jared, his face filled with an intent curiosity. “Say, Jared, did you have any interesting encounters in the illusionary realm? Did you find any magical items?”

Even though he did indeed obtain magical items and the Archaic Body Cultivation technique, Jared merely shook his head.

After all, it was hard to tell people’s true intentions, and Jared couldn’t be sure the others wouldn’t be tempted by the immense benefits that lay in store.

“Let’s move on since Mr. Chance has gotten out. I reckon those guys are already way ahead of us!” Cloud urged.

Someone has beat us to the treasure, and we might be left with nothing if we don’t hurry up!

The group continued walking through the valley until they saw a spinning vortex in the distance that cut off their road.

Not only was there a strong aura emanating from the vortex, but it was also impossible to tell what was behind the valley.

Jared quickly scanned his surroundings, only to realize there was no other way forward.

“Who knows if there’s any danger lurking inside this...” Sunny commented as he examined the mysterious vortex.

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“Don’t be rash...” Jared uttered, but alas, his warning was too late.

Kaison was already in mid-air and flying over the vortex when he felt a powerful suction force.

Before he could react, however, he was pulled into the swirling hole and vanished without a trace.

“Mr. Kaison!” Upon seeing the situation, those from the Tall family began to panic and scream.

“Oh, sh\*t! What on earth is this vortex, and why is it eating people?” Cloud exclaimed as a chill ran down his spine. “I can’t believe it can suck someone in from such a great height.”

The others, too, were just as baffled. No one had expected the vortex to be that powerful.

Jared walked toward the vortex and slowly moved closer after careful observation.

“Mr. Chance!” Cloud shouted.

“Don’t worry. It’s fine. This vortex is merely a small Teleportation Array. It won’t harm us...” Jared said before stepping right into it.

A white light instantly flashed across the man’s eyes, and the next thing he knew, he was inside a massive palace.

Why does this palace feel so familiar... Oh! I saw it before in the illusionary realm, except this one is way bigger and grander!

Kaison spotted Jared and wasted no time running toward him. “Mr. Chance!”

He had been so confused when he first got sucked into the vortex, but now that Jared was around, he felt more at ease.

Soon, Cloud and the others were also teleported into the palace.

The group promptly pushed the door and entered the hall, only to spot a sea of cultivators sitting cross-legged on the floor as though they were waiting for something.

Once Jared and the rest were inside, dozens of gazes landed on them.

“Those are from the Demon Seal Alliance...” Kaison muttered.

He had noticed five people quietly meditating in front and instantly recognized them as the Demon Seal Alliance members.

Just then, someone called out to Jared, “Here! Come here!”

Jared turned to the voice and realized that the person was someone he had saved before—Beau Yule.

Having met a familiar face, Jared walked toward Beau, eager to ask him what on earth was happening.

If these people have come for the treasure, why are they sitting and meditating now? Why would anyone want to cultivate in a place like this?

“What a coincidence! Fate has brought us together again, huh?” Beau said smilingly.

“It sure has. By the way, what are you guys doing here? Aren’t you looking for the treasure?” Jared asked.

“Sit down first and tell your companions to do the same. Don’t wander around,” Beau whispered. “If you’re still not seated after three minutes, you’ll be punished and lose the right to find the treasure.”

Jared was even more perplexed. “What do you mean by that?”

Is someone controlling the treasure hunt? Is that it?

Just as Jared was still trying to make sense of the situation, an old man’s voice suddenly rang out. “Newcomers, please take your seats immediately. Otherwise, you’ll be booted out and lose your eligibility to obtain the treasure...”

Jared froze in his tracks. Wait a minute... That voice is very familiar! Whether it was in the thatched hut or illusionary realm, the elderly man I met sounded just like that! Argh... Is this old guy the elder of Archaic Body cultivators or not?

Even though he didn’t know the elderly man’s true identity or what was happening, Jared decided to abide by the rules. “Hurry up and take your seats. Stop moving around...”

Kaison, Cloud, and the others listened to Jared and hastily did as instructed.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2969-Kaison glared at the people from the Demon Seal Alliance, but they ignored him completely and didn’t even look at him.

Jared and the others had just settled down when another group of people showed up. These were members of the Nesser family, whom Cameron had brought over.

Cameron grew curious when he saw everyone seated formally in the hall.

Upon being reminded by the elderly man's voice, Cameron didn't dare disobey and quickly sat down as well.

A huge door of light then appeared in front of the hall. No one could get a clear view of what was behind it.

The light door flashed, and a figure slowly emerged from it.

Jared's expression slid into a frown the moment he saw the figure, who turned out to be the elderly man he had encountered at the thatched hut and inside the illusionary realm.

The elderly man scanned the crowd in front of him before shifting his gaze toward Jared.

This time, however, the elderly man did not seem to recognize Jared.

"I am the elder of Archaic Body cultivators. The only reason I kept this place around is to find the right person to develop my people. One would have to go through various tests before obtaining our treasure, so it won't be easy. If you are able to pass the tests, you will not only be allowed to obtain the treasure, but you will also receive an Ice Soul Pill and my inheritance. Only one hundred people are allowed to enter," the elderly man said.

Everyone began murmuring among themselves the moment they heard that. They couldn't help but wonder about the selection process for the one hundred candidates.

How will this elderly man decide on who gets to enter? Are we supposed to have a huge battle royal where only the strong remain?

"We will select the first hundred candidates on a first come first served basis," the elderly man added as he gently waved his hand, sending one hundred waves of light toward the crowd.



Only three of them were not illuminated by the waves of light, all of whom happened to be members of the Nesser family because they arrived last.

“What about these three, Sir? Are they supposed to leave?” Cameron asked.

“Yes, that’s right. They will leave forever,” the elderly man replied with a nod.

He then pointed his finger at the three men and fired a beam of spiritual energy at them.

As though it had a life of its own, the spiritual energy beam went straight for the three members of the Nesser family and penetrated their bodies.

Just like that, the three slowly collapsed without even knowing what happened.

The next thing everyone knew, their bodies slowly vanished into thin air.

Cameron’s brows furrowed in anger when he saw that.

They were members of my family! How could he just kill them off like that?

However, he suppressed his anger as he knew that the treasure was far more important.

On top of that, he had yet to figure out the elderly man’s true strength.

Although the elderly man was nothing but a soul remnant, he was still fairly powerful and should not be underestimated.

While Cameron was able to hold himself back, Chev failed to do the same.

He thought he wouldn’t have to fear anyone because his father was a Ninth Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator at his peak.

“How dare you kill our family members, old man? You’re nothing but a soul remnant! I’ll destroy your soul and your treasure!” Chev shouted furiously.

“Shut up, you b\*stard!” Cameron snapped at Chev.

He didn’t want the three deaths to affect their chances at obtaining the treasure.

The elderly man flashed Chev a faint smile as he said, "The strong are the ones who call the shots. That is how the world has always been. Feel free to get stronger if you don't wish to be at the mercy of others. Well? Do you think you're strong enough?"

"I..." Chev fell silent.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2970-"Please forgive my son for his rude and ignorant behavior, Sir!" Cameron quickly apologized to the elderly man.

I may be a Ninth Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator at my peak, but I don't know if I can take this elderly man on if he decides to attack Chev! He may be a soul remnant, but he is the elder of Archaic Body cultivators! I cannot afford to underestimate his power!

"Don't worry. I won't kill your son. In fact, I won't kill any of the one hundred cultivators selected here because it's part of the rules, and I can't be breaking my own rules now. I don't know how many of you will survive this, however. That is entirely on you. The treasure hunt will begin once you walk past this door of light. What you will find is also up to your fate. Best of luck, all of you," the elderly man said and his body began to fade away.

It wasn't until he had completely disappeared that the cultivators snapped out of their dazed state and ran toward the door of light.

Since the door of light was the entrance to the treasures, it made sense that those who got in first would have a higher chance of finding them.

However, a powerful wave of energy emerged the moment the cultivators reached the door of light.

Before anyone even realized what was going on, the energy wave had killed those cultivators.

Typhon stood in front of the door of light and shouted coldly, "What do you take us folks from the Demon Seal Alliance for, huh? Don't even think about getting in there before us!"

The men who came with him gathered around the door of light to block it off from the others. Their powerful aura was so overwhelming that it caused all the other cultivators to back away.

Just like that, the Five Slayers from the Demon Seal Alliance had successfully asserted their dominance over everyone.

The cultivators glared at them in response, but no one dared say a word.

At that moment, the cultivators had been divided into several factions.

Cameron stood with the members of the Nesser family while Jared and the members of the Tall family grouped up with Sunny and the others.

The wandering cultivators, too, gathered together to form their own faction.

All one hundred cultivators were split into four factions. Although there were only five of them from the Demon Seal Alliance, they were still the most powerful cultivators at the scene.

With five Ninth Level Body Fusion Realm cultivators in a team, they could easily crush any of those factions.

“Is Demon Seal Alliance really that powerful? Why should you guys get to go in first?” Chev spoke.

There’s a lot of us here from the Nesser family, so we’re no pushover either!

“I will forgive you for being young and ignorant, young man. Go ahead and ask your father if the Nesser family would dare make an enemy of the Demon Seal Alliance,” Typhon replied.

Cameron kept quiet as he knew the Nesser family was no match for the Demon Seal Alliance, especially since the latter’s forces were all over the Ethereal Realm.

“Oh, pfft! There’s no way you guys are that powerful! Besides, we’re in the far north, which is the Tall family’s territory right now! None of you shall leave this place alive if I so much as give the word!” Kaison shouted.

He was still upset about being chased away a few days ago, so he had brought his strongest fighters along this time. With Jared and the others on his side, he wasn’t afraid of the Five Slayers.

Of course, none of the wandering cultivators dared say a word as they were content with entering the treasure trove and obtaining some of its treasures.

Typhon had disdain written all over his face as he said, “Did we not hurt you enough the last time, kid? Do you want another beating?”

Kaison turned to Jared angrily and waited for him to say something and back him up.

However, Jared simply stared at the dead cultivator, who was lying on the ground, with a solemn look on his face.

“Mr. Chance!”

It wasn’t until Kaison called out to him that Jared snapped out of his dazed state and asked with a frown, “Did any of you guys notice something strange about the dead cultivator?”

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“I will forgive you for being young and ignorant, young man. Go ahead and ask your father if the Nesser family would dare make an enemy of the Demon Seal Alliance,” Typhon replied.

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He was still upset about being chased away a few days ago, so he had brought his strongest fighters along this time. With Jared and the others on his side, he wasn’t afraid of the Five Slayers.

Of course, none of the wandering cultivators dared say a word as they were content with entering the treasure trove and obtaining some of its treasures.

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Kaison turned to Jared angrily and waited for him to say something and back him up.

However, Jared simply stared at the dead cultivator, who was lying on the ground, with a solemn look on his face.

“Mr. Chance!”

It wasn’t until Kaison called out to him that Jared snapped out of his dazed state and asked with a frown, “Did any of you guys notice something strange about the dead cultivator?”

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2968**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2968-“This vortex can’t be higher than ten feet. Let’s jump and fly over it,” Kaison suggested before leaping into the air with all his might.

“Don’t be rash...” Jared uttered, but alas, his warning was too late.

Kaison was already in mid-air and flying over the vortex when he felt a powerful suction force.

Before he could react, however, he was pulled into the swirling hole and vanished without a trace.

“Mr. Kaison!” Upon seeing the situation, those from the Tall family began to panic and scream.

“Oh, sh\*t! What on earth is this vortex, and why is it eating people?” Cloud exclaimed as a chill ran down his spine. “I can’t believe it can suck someone in from such a great height.”

The others, too, were just as baffled. No one had expected the vortex to be that powerful.

Jared walked toward the vortex and slowly moved closer after careful observation.

“Mr. Chance!” Cloud shouted.

“Don’t worry. It’s fine. This vortex is merely a small Teleportation Array. It won’t harm us...” Jared said before stepping right into it.

A white light instantly flashed across the man’s eyes, and the next thing he knew, he was inside a massive palace.

Why does this palace feel so familiar... Oh! I saw it before in the illusionary realm, except this one is way bigger and grander!

Kaison spotted Jared and wasted no time running toward him. “Mr. Chance!”

He had been so confused when he first got sucked into the vortex, but now that Jared was around, he felt more at ease.

Soon, Cloud and the others were also teleported into the palace.

The group promptly pushed the door and entered the hall, only to spot a sea of cultivators sitting cross-legged on the floor as though they were waiting for something.

Once Jared and the rest were inside, dozens of gazes landed on them.

“Those are from the Demon Seal Alliance...” Kaison muttered.

He had noticed five people quietly meditating in front and instantly recognized them as the Demon Seal Alliance members.

Just then, someone called out to Jared, “Here! Come here!”

Jared turned to the voice and realized that the person was someone he had saved before—Beau Yule.

Having met a familiar face, Jared walked toward Beau, eager to ask him what on earth was happening.

If these people have come for the treasure, why are they sitting and meditating now? Why would anyone want to cultivate in a place like this?

“What a coincidence! Fate has brought us together again, huh?” Beau said smilingly.

“It sure has. By the way, what are you guys doing here? Aren’t you looking for the treasure?” Jared asked.

“Sit down first and tell your companions to do the same. Don’t wander around,” Beau whispered. “If you’re still not seated after three minutes, you’ll be punished and lose the right to find the treasure.”

Jared was even more perplexed. “What do you mean by that?”

Is someone controlling the treasure hunt? Is that it?

Just as Jared was still trying to make sense of the situation, an old man’s voice suddenly rang out. “Newcomers, please take your seats immediately. Otherwise, you’ll be booted out and lose your eligibility to obtain the treasure...”

Jared froze in his tracks. Wait a minute... That voice is very familiar! Whether it was in the thatched hut or illusionary realm, the elderly man I met sounded just like that! Argh... Is this old guy the elder of Archaic Body cultivators or not?

Even though he didn’t know the elderly man’s true identity or what was happening, Jared decided to abide by the rules. “Hurry up and take your seats. Stop moving around...”

Kaison, Cloud, and the others listened to Jared and hastily did as instructed.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2969-Kaison glared at the people from the Demon Seal Alliance, but they ignored him completely and didn’t even look at him.

Jared and the others had just settled down when another group of people showed up. These were members of the Nesser family, whom Cameron had brought over.

Cameron grew curious when he saw everyone seated formally in the hall.

Upon being reminded by the elderly man’s voice, Cameron didn’t dare disobey and quickly sat down as well.

A huge door of light then appeared in front of the hall. No one could get a clear view of what was behind it.

The light door flashed, and a figure slowly emerged from it.

Jared's expression slid into a frown the moment he saw the figure, who turned out to be the elderly man he had encountered at the thatched hut and inside the illusionary realm.

The elderly man scanned the crowd in front of him before shifting his gaze toward Jared.

This time, however, the elderly man did not seem to recognize Jared.

"I am the elder of Archaic Body cultivators. The only reason I kept this place around is to find the right person to develop my people. One would have to go through various tests before obtaining our treasure, so it won't be easy. If you are able to pass the tests, you will not only be allowed to obtain the treasure, but you will also receive an Ice Soul Pill and my inheritance. Only one hundred people are allowed to enter," the elderly man said.

Everyone began murmuring among themselves the moment they heard that. They couldn't help but wonder about the selection process for the one hundred candidates.

How will this elderly man decide on who gets to enter? Are we supposed to have a huge battle royal where only the strong remain?

"We will select the first hundred candidates on a first come first served basis," the elderly man added as he gently waved his hand, sending one hundred waves of light toward the crowd.

Only three of them were not illuminated by the waves of light, all of whom happened to be members of the Nesser family because they arrived last.

"What about these three, Sir? Are they supposed to leave?" Cameron asked.

"Yes, that's right. They will leave forever," the elderly man replied with a nod.

He then pointed his finger at the three men and fired a beam of spiritual energy at them.

As though it had a life of its own, the spiritual energy beam went straight for the three members of the Nesser family and penetrated their bodies.



Just like that, the three slowly collapsed without even knowing what happened.

The next thing everyone knew, their bodies slowly vanished into thin air.

Cameron's brows furrowed in anger when he saw that.

They were members of my family! How could he just kill them off like that?

However, he suppressed his anger as he knew that the treasure was far more important.

On top of that, he had yet to figure out the elderly man's true strength.

Although the elderly man was nothing but a soul remnant, he was still fairly powerful and should not be underestimated.

While Cameron was able to hold himself back, Chev failed to do the same.

He thought he wouldn't have to fear anyone because his father was a Ninth Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator at his peak.

"How dare you kill our family members, old man? You're nothing but a soul remnant! I'll destroy your soul and your treasure!" Chev shouted furiously.

"Shut up, you b\*stard!" Cameron snapped at Chev.

He didn't want the three deaths to affect their chances at obtaining the treasure.

The elderly man flashed Chev a faint smile as he said, "The strong are the ones who call the shots. That is how the world has always been. Feel free to get stronger if you don't wish to be at the mercy of others. Well? Do you think you're strong enough?"

"I..." Chev fell silent.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2970-"Please forgive my son for his rude and ignorant behavior, Sir!" Cameron quickly apologized to the elderly man.

I may be a Ninth Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator at my peak, but I don't know if I can take this elderly man on if he decides to attack Chev! He may be

a soul remnant, but he is the elder of Archaic Body cultivators! I cannot afford to underestimate his power!

“Don’t worry. I won’t kill your son. In fact, I won’t kill any of the one hundred cultivators selected here because it’s part of the rules, and I can’t be breaking my own rules now. I don’t know how many of you will survive this, however. That is entirely on you. The treasure hunt will begin once you walk past this door of light. What you will find is also up to your fate. Best of luck, all of you,” the elderly man said and his body began to fade away.

It wasn’t until he had completely disappeared that the cultivators snapped out of their dazed state and ran toward the door of light.

Since the door of light was the entrance to the treasures, it made sense that those who got in first would have a higher chance of finding them.

However, a powerful wave of energy emerged the moment the cultivators reached the door of light.

Before anyone even realized what was going on, the energy wave had killed those cultivators.

Typhon stood in front of the door of light and shouted coldly, “What do you take us folks from the Demon Seal Alliance for, huh? Don’t even think about getting in there before us!”

The men who came with him gathered around the door of light to block it off from the others. Their powerful aura was so overwhelming that it caused all the other cultivators to back away.

Just like that, the Five Slayers from the Demon Seal Alliance had successfully asserted their dominance over everyone.

The cultivators glared at them in response, but no one dared say a word.

At that moment, the cultivators had been divided into several factions.

Cameron stood with the members of the Nesser family while Jared and the members of the Tall family grouped up with Sunny and the others.

The wandering cultivators, too, gathered together to form their own faction.

All one hundred cultivators were split into four factions. Although there were only five of them from the Demon Seal Alliance, they were still the most powerful cultivators at the scene.

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