

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/ Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2961

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2961-“You think of yourself too highly, lad! How dare you speak to my father like this? Are you trying to taunt me into killing you? In case you’re unaware, my father is a Ninth Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator! Dispatching you will be child’s play for him. So what if you’re all Seventh or Eighth Level Body Fusion Realm cultivators? My father can handle all of you single-handedly!” Chev shouted at Jared.

“Die, you fool.”

With a scoff, Jared swung his hand in Chev’s direction.

As he gestured, crackling sounds filled the air.

In the next moment, arcs of electric struck Chev.

“How dare you lay a finger on my boy!”

Cameron furrowed his brows and swiftly pulled Chev behind him, shielding his son. In the next instant, he thrust his palm forward, aiming to slam it against Jared’s.

At the end of the day, Jared was just a Fourth Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator. On the other hand, Cameron was a Ninth Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator at his peak.

They were vastly disparate in terms of power.

Jared swiftly retaliated with a palm strike of his own, driven by the fear that he might meet his demise if he did not act swiftly enough.

Bam! came the muffled thud as their palms collided.

As the attack had been on impulse, Cameron had not unleashed his full strength, and Jared’s counter had been equally measured.

After the collision, Jared stumbled and took a step back.

Though Cameron remained still in his spot, his palm felt numb, as though a bolt of lightning had struck it.

Surprise and confusion filled Cameron's eyes when he noticed that Jared had just taken a small step back.

He could not comprehend how a Fourth Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator like Jared had been able to block his blow.

Even though he had not utilized all of his strength, a Fourth Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator like Jared should have been sent flying backward. Though Jared might not have died from the attack, he would still be left grievously wounded.

Yet, Jared seemed unharmed.

"You f*cking—"

Rage manifested on Chev's face, and just as he was about to start insulting Jared, Cameron stopped him.

Jared smirked at Cameron. "Are you still so sure about your victory now?"

Cameron was silent, his eyes fixed on Jared intently. Then, he swept his gaze across Kaison, Sunny, and the rest.

Evidently, these individuals had resolved to align their destinies with Jared's. If a battle were to unfold, they had no intention of escaping.

Thus, Cameron could not be certain that the Nesser family would emerge as the victor here.

Even if they did win, they would have to pay a tremendous price for their victory.

Cameron knew that Jared did not come with the intention to fight.

"Let's leave."

After a moment of hesitation, Cameron waved and made to leave with the Nesser family's men.

"Dad, we—"

"Shut it."

Before Chev could finish his sentence, Cameron shot him a glare.

Shortly after, Cameron led the Nesser family's men away. He had decided to forgo any further confrontation with Jared over the deaths of his three Bloodthirsty Thunderhawks and had no intention of pursuing the three heavenly thunder fruits that Jared possessed.

At the sight of Cameron's group's departure, Jared's group continued their way. Nevertheless, the treasure's key was with Jared, so Jared was not in a rush to reach his destination.

Without the key, it would be a challenge for those people to get to the treasure.

During their journey, Jared ingested the beast cores of the three Bloodthirsty Thunderhawks and harnessed their power to enhance his understanding of the lightning nascence aura. Gradually, the lightning nascence constellation within Jared's nascence space became more radiant.

Jared's grasp of the lightning nascence aura was already profound, enabling him to swiftly advance his enlightenment of it.

I also have demonic fire. I wonder if that'll enlighten me on fire nascence. If it works, I'll be able to absorb fire nascence aura. That'll be wonderful, Jared mused.

After all, the greater the number of nascence auras he attained enlightenment in, the more advantageous it would be for him.

Still, Jared had no idea whether or not he could achieve that. He still had little knowledge about nascence auras.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2962-"We've reached. It's right ahead!" Kaison yelled, gazing at a spot where the snow and ice had melted.

"What a strange place this is. Why does it seem warmer here? Even the snow has melted," Sunny commented.

"It appears there's a warm breeze coming from the front. How could there be a warm current in a location as icy and snow-covered as this?" Loften wondered out loud, equally baffled.

“Let’s hurry. We’re about to find the entrance to the treasure,” Kaison urged.

Upon reaching the entrance, they discovered that someone had already unlocked the gateway to the area, and there was no one in sight outdoors.

However, a warm breeze was still coming out from inside the door.

“The door’s been opened?” Jared knitted his brows.

He had the real key to the treasure, so how did others open the door?

Might this be a fake treasure? The leader of the Archaic Body cultivators previously mentioned the presence of numerous counterfeit treasures scattered about. If this entrance is wide open, it probably contains false treasure. But if the treasure within is fake, then what’s up with the warm currents? They can’t have put plenty of magical items in there too, right?

“Mr. Chance, what do we do now?” Kaison asked upon seeing the opened door.

Jared hesitated for a second before saying, “Let’s head in.”

Regardless of whether or not the treasure within was fake, Jared was going to take a look.

After all, if this was where the real treasure was hidden, he would be passing up the opportunity to obtain it if he simply left.

The group then slowly ambled in, with Jared leading the way cautiously.

Upon entering, they were welcomed by a colorful display of spiritual energy. The scene was so enchanting that it felt like they were strolling down a path into a realm of fantasy.

The deeper Jared guided them, the more the temperature rose. Suddenly, a brilliant light illuminated their path, causing them to instinctively shut their eyes.

When they opened their eyes again, they were startled to find out that they were now in an unfamiliar place.

They found themselves surrounded by verdant trees, with a mist-shrouded valley stretching out before them.

“W-What’s... going on? What happened?”

“How can a place like this exist in the far north? This is impossible!”

“We haven’t entered an illusion array, have we? Are we mass hallucinating?”

The sudden change in scenery sent a wave of panic coursing through the people.

Even Jared was taken aback by the sight before him. When the white light had flashed earlier, it appeared they had passed through some kind of barrier and been transported away by some mysterious force.

Nonetheless, Jared was sure that the scenery before them was no hallucination. It was impossible to confuse Jared with an illusion array.

He was an array expert, after all. No mere illusion array could trap him.

“This isn’t an illusion array. We’ve come to another place. There’s also a possibility that we’re still in the far north but far underground,” Jared explained.

“Mr. Chance, if this isn’t an illusion array, could this place be a secret realm? I recall Mason mentioning that the far north wasn’t always a frozen wasteland. In the past, it was a region where lush vegetation and flowers flourished. Could he have been referring to this place? Is this a secret realm associated with an immortal?” Kaison suggested to Jared.

However, Jared shook his head. “This place doesn’t seem like a secret realm, but we’ll have to check it out before coming to a conclusion.”

With that, he released his spiritual sense and let it head toward the misty valley.

However, he soon found something highly peculiar about the mist—his spiritual sense could not enter it.

Right then, Sunny said, “Mr. Chance, something’s up with the mist. My spiritual sense can’t explore it.”

It seemed like he had tried to let his spiritual sense study the place as well.

Jared nodded and proceeded to approach the mist, extending his hand into it.

A beat later, he retracted his arm.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2963-“That’s weird. There isn’t anything unusual about the mist, and it’s not poisonous, so why can’t we reach in with our spiritual sense?”

Jared drew his brows together.

“Who cares about that? We’ll know when we get inside.”

As he spoke, Cloud entered the mist.

“This mist is incredibly dense! It’s challenging to navigate without my spiritual sense!” Cloud, who had already ventured into the mist, shouted his observations.

At that, Jared followed him in, and so did the others.

“Stay closer and don’t wander off by yourself. We won’t be able to use our spiritual senses to look for each other, so if we end up separating, it’ll be hard to find each other again,” Jared loudly cautioned.

The others nodded and slowly made their way forward.

Now, they were compelled to progress cautiously, relying on their instincts because the road ahead was barely discernible in the thick mist.

“Cloud? Cloud!”

After a while of walking, Jared still did not see Cloud around, so he started calling for the latter.

However, no replies came from Cloud.

“Sunny? Sunny!”

When Jared turned around, he discovered that the individuals who had been following him had also disappeared. Consequently, he began calling out their names.

Unfortunately, no matter how loud Jared was, no one answered him.

Jared grew wary.

Yet, he had no choice but to steel himself and continue forward. Soon, he found a purple hammer floating in the mist.

Jared was startled. He could tell immediately that the hammer was made with Indigo Starstone, a very heavy mineral. He speculated that the hammer had to weigh thousands of pounds.

However, this heavy weapon was floating in the mist. It was an unnatural sight.

Jared reached out to grab the purple hammer before injecting a thread of his spiritual sense into it, hoping to find out its owner and if any familiar aura was on it.

However, it seemed like no one had ever used the purple hammer, for he sensed no auras on it at all.

Jared pursed his lips. He released his grip on it, and the hammer floated again.

“This is so strange. Is there something odd about this mist?”

Jared could not discern what was unusual about the mist.

If the mist were poisonous, Jared would have detected it long before now.

As he continued his way, he soon found more and more weapons floating in the air—swords, machetes, and more.

Furthermore, the weapons were of different grades.

Staring at the floating weapons, Jared began to grow even more suspicious. Hence, he opened his Storage Ring to retrieve his Dragonslayer Sword.

Just as he gripped the sword in his hand, an immense force abruptly yanked at Jared as if it were attempting to wrest the Dragonslayer Sword away from him.

It was so powerful that despite Jared exerting all his force, he still could not maintain his grip on the weapon. The Dragonslayer Sword left his hand and floated in the air, just like all the other weapons he had encountered.

At that, Jared leaped to grab his sword. In the next second, he kept the Dragonslayer Sword back in his Storage Ring.

It was only then he sighed in relief.

If he were to lose his Dragonslayer Sword there, he would probably be angry with himself for the rest of his life.

The Dragonslayer Sword had been his loyal companion through countless battles. Additionally, Zelda, the sword spirit, was still in the process of recovering. Losing the Dragonslayer Sword would mean he would never be reunited with Zelda again.

Not daring to experiment with the mist any further, Jared quickened his pace. Before long, the mist surrounding him grew thinner.

In a short span, a brighter landscape unfolded before Jared. The mist had vanished completely, and on either side of him stood towering peaks adorned with lush trees.

As he gazed in the direction of the valley, Jared spotted a thatched cottage with smoke billowing from its chimney, indicating someone lived there.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2964-“How can anyone be living here?”

Jared appeared visibly perplexed, but he proceeded to approach the thatched cottage.

However, his pace was deliberate, and he scrutinized the cottage with his spiritual sense.

Though there was smoke coming out from the chimney, Jared sensed no aura within the cottage.

When Jared arrived at the cottage, he cautiously pushed the door open, only to discover that it was unoccupied. Several dishes were laid out on the weathered wooden table, still radiating warmth.

The stove had a roaring fire within it, and steam billowed from a pot placed atop it.

The scene reminded him of his childhood.

He had an earthen stove like this back in his family home.

Nonetheless, in the modern age, no one constructed thatched cottages anymore. If that held true for the mundane world, why would anyone choose to reside in such a dwelling here in the Ethereal Realm?

“This smells so good.”

When Jared approached the table and saw the dishes, he found himself growing hungry.

Hunger was a sensation foreign to a cultivator at his level. Even the act of eating was only for the sake of savoring food.

Yet, Jared was feeling hungry for the scrumptious food before him.

He lifted his hand, about to take a bite of the food, but then he stopped himself.

Then, Jared surveyed the house and spotted numerous books on a bookshelf in the corner.

When he walked over, he was stunned. As it turned out, these books were all records of various techniques.

Moreover, on the bottom-most level of the bookshelf, magical items were meticulously arranged.

How could a simple thatched cottage have so many magical items and technique books in it?

Jared was astounded.

His first response was to take the books and the magical items to store them in his Storage Ring, but he stopped himself again.

“Is anyone around? Anyone?” Jared yelled, walking out of the cottage to look around.

“Who is it? How could you have barged in here and entered my house without my permission?”

Right then, a voice rang out. In the next moment, Jared saw a hunched elderly man appear out of nowhere.

Jared had thoroughly scanned his surroundings and detected no signs of life. He had even confirmed this with his spiritual sense.

However, the elderly man had materialized before Jared unexpectedly.

“Sir, my name is Jared Chance. I have no knowledge of how I arrived at this location. If I have inconvenienced you in any way, I apologize,” Jared courteously conveyed to the elderly man.

“If you’ve entered my house, did you steal my food?” the elderly man solemnly questioned.

“Sir, I haven’t touched your food at all. Feel free to check for yourself,” Jared responded promptly.

“Then did you take my books and magical items?” the elderly man went on.

“No, of course not,” Jared answered.

The elderly man fell silent and went into the cottage. Jared followed him.

The elderly man proceeded to glance at the food on the table before at his bookshelf. It was then he smiled.

“Sit. It looks like destiny has made the right choice,” the elderly man uttered.

Jared blinked rapidly, confounded. He had no idea what the elderly man was talking about, but he obediently sat down.

“These dishes were made by me. Why don’t you try them out?” the elderly man proceeded to say after Jared took a seat.

Not wanting to reject the other man, Jared picked up a fork and tasted the dishes.

“They taste wonderful. You’re a marvelous cook, sir,” Jared praised.

A small smile crept onto the elderly man’s lips. “If you like it, do help yourself to more. These will be good for you.”

Jared did not know what he meant. At his level of cultivation, he would not get hungry even if he did not eat, so why did he have to consume these dishes?

Nonetheless, Jared could not bear to reject the elderly man's kindness. The food was good, after all.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2965-“Sir, where exactly are we? And why is it just you here?” Jared asked while eating.

“Where are you heading?” the elderly man asked in return.

“We're on a quest to find the treasure of Archaic Body cultivators. But after entering the entrance to the treasure, we somehow ended up here. Is this the far north? The surroundings here are utterly different from the far north!” Jared said candidly.

“You're searching for the treasure of Archaic Body cultivators?” The elderly man smiled subtly and extended his hand. “All right, hand over the item.”

“Item? What item?” Jared asked, his face filled with confusion.

“I'm referring to the treasure key, of course. Without the authentic treasure key, you couldn't have ended up here,” the elderly man replied, his smile unwavering.

Jared was taken aback, his face marked with disbelief as he gazed at the elderly man before him. Nervousness and unease churned within him as he asked, “Sir, who exactly are you?”

He found himself perplexed, not grasping the meaning behind the elderly man's words. What bewildered him even more was how the elderly man seemed to know about his possession of the treasure key.

“Hahaha! You come seeking my treasure, and yet you ask who I am. It's truly quite amusing!” The elderly man chuckled heartily.

“Are you... perhaps the elder of Archaic Body cultivators?” Jared asked in astonishment, his gaze fixed on the elderly man.

The elderly man neither confirmed nor denied it. He simply extended his hand and said, “Hand over the key to me...”

Jared looked at the elderly man, then proceeded to take out the treasure key and handed it over.

The latter held the emerald badge, a faint smile playing on his lips.

“All these shelves contain the techniques of Archaic Body Cultivation, along with some treasures. Help yourself to whatever you need,” the elderly man said, pointing at the shelves.

“Uh...” Jared hadn’t expected that obtaining the treasures of Archaic Body cultivators would be this easy.

Isn’t this a bit too straightforward?

“What’s the matter? Don’t you want them?” the elderly man asked.

“No, that’s not it. Please don’t misunderstand, Sir. I just didn’t expect to obtain the techniques and treasures so easily,” Jared clarified. “Shouldn’t there be an Ice Soul Pill as well? My main purpose this time was to obtain it.”

In truth, Jared wasn’t particularly interested in the techniques and treasures of Archaic Body cultivators. His main focus was acquiring the Ice Soul Pill.

“The Ice Soul Pill isn’t here. Take these techniques and treasures and depart swiftly. Remember, do not be greedy, and continue on your journey. I hope you’ll keep my advice in mind...” The elderly man’s emerald badge suddenly radiated golden rays of light, and he gradually faded away.

“Sir? Sir!” Jared called out loudly, but the elderly man never appeared again.

Bewildered, he could only gather the techniques and treasures. However, as he stepped out of the thatched hut, the landscape before him underwent a sudden transformation.

The thatched hut had vanished, and in its place, a magnificent palace materialized right before his eyes.

Jared was completely baffled at this point. It was a simple thatched hut just moments ago... How the hell did it transform into a magnificent palace in the blink of an eye?

Nonetheless, he proceeded toward the palace and pushed open the imposing palace doors. Inside, he discovered an assortment of techniques and treasures, much like before.

However, the moment he stepped into the palace, his brows furrowed slightly, and his expression turned grim.

“Who dares to trespass into my residence? Do you have a death wish?” a weathered voice boomed in Jared’s ears before an elderly man appeared before him.

When Jared laid eyes on the elderly man, he was immediately dumbfounded, for the latter looked identical to the elderly man he had encountered in the thatched hut.

The only difference between the two was their attire. The elderly man he met in the hut wore simple plain clothes, while the one in the palace was draped in opulent silk and satin, giving the appearance of a wealthy landlord.

Jared stared intently at the elderly man before him, saying nothing.

“How dare you intrude into my residence and gaze at me so defiantly? It seems your audacity knows no bounds. Do you even know who I am?” the elderly man, infuriated by Jared’s unwavering stare, exclaimed.

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.

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.

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?"

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2962

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2962-"We've reached. It's right ahead!" Kaison yelled, gazing at a spot where the snow and ice had melted.

"What a strange place this is. Why does it seem warmer here? Even the snow has melted," Sunny commented.

"It appears there's a warm breeze coming from the front. How could there be a warm current in a location as icy and snow-covered as this?" Lofton wondered out loud, equally baffled.

“Let’s hurry. We’re about to find the entrance to the treasure,” Kaison urged.

Upon reaching the entrance, they discovered that someone had already unlocked the gateway to the area, and there was no one in sight outdoors.

However, a warm breeze was still coming out from inside the door.

“The door’s been opened?” Jared knitted his brows.

He had the real key to the treasure, so how did others open the door?

Might this be a fake treasure? The leader of the Archaic Body cultivators previously mentioned the presence of numerous counterfeit treasures scattered about. If this entrance is wide open, it probably contains false treasure. But if the treasure within is fake, then what’s up with the warm currents? They can’t have put plenty of magical items in there too, right?

“Mr. Chance, what do we do now?” Kaison asked upon seeing the opened door.

Jared hesitated for a second before saying, “Let’s head in.”

Regardless of whether or not the treasure within was fake, Jared was going to take a look.

After all, if this was where the real treasure was hidden, he would be passing up the opportunity to obtain it if he simply left.

The group then slowly ambled in, with Jared leading the way cautiously.

Upon entering, they were welcomed by a colorful display of spiritual energy. The scene was so enchanting that it felt like they were strolling down a path into a realm of fantasy.

The deeper Jared guided them, the more the temperature rose. Suddenly, a brilliant light illuminated their path, causing them to instinctively shut their eyes.

When they opened their eyes again, they were startled to find out that they were now in an unfamiliar place.

They found themselves surrounded by verdant trees, with a mist-shrouded valley stretching out before them.

“W-What’s... going on? What happened?”

“How can a place like this exist in the far north? This is impossible!”

“We haven’t entered an illusion array, have we? Are we mass hallucinating?”

The sudden change in scenery sent a wave of panic coursing through the people.

Even Jared was taken aback by the sight before him. When the white light had flashed earlier, it appeared they had passed through some kind of barrier and been transported away by some mysterious force.

Nonetheless, Jared was sure that the scenery before them was no hallucination. It was impossible to confuse Jared with an illusion array.

He was an array expert, after all. No mere illusion array could trap him.

“This isn’t an illusion array. We’ve come to another place. There’s also a possibility that we’re still in the far north but far underground,” Jared explained.

“Mr. Chance, if this isn’t an illusion array, could this place be a secret realm? I recall Mason mentioning that the far north wasn’t always a frozen wasteland. In the past, it was a region where lush vegetation and flowers flourished. Could he have been referring to this place? Is this a secret realm associated with an immortal?” Kaison suggested to Jared.

However, Jared shook his head. “This place doesn’t seem like a secret realm, but we’ll have to check it out before coming to a conclusion.”

With that, he released his spiritual sense and let it head toward the misty valley.

However, he soon found something highly peculiar about the mist—his spiritual sense could not enter it.

Right then, Sunny said, “Mr. Chance, something’s up with the mist. My spiritual sense can’t explore it.”

It seemed like he had tried to let his spiritual sense study the place as well.

Jared nodded and proceeded to approach the mist, extending his hand into it.

A beat later, he retracted his arm.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2963-“That’s weird. There isn’t anything unusual about the mist, and it’s not poisonous, so why can’t we reach in with our spiritual sense?”

Jared drew his brows together.

“Who cares about that? We’ll know when we get inside.”

As he spoke, Cloud entered the mist.

“This mist is incredibly dense! It’s challenging to navigate without my spiritual sense!” Cloud, who had already ventured into the mist, shouted his observations.

At that, Jared followed him in, and so did the others.

“Stay closer and don’t wander off by yourself. We won’t be able to use our spiritual senses to look for each other, so if we end up separating, it’ll be hard to find each other again,” Jared loudly cautioned.

The others nodded and slowly made their way forward.

Now, they were compelled to progress cautiously, relying on their instincts because the road ahead was barely discernible in the thick mist.

“Cloud? Cloud!”

After a while of walking, Jared still did not see Cloud around, so he started calling for the latter.

However, no replies came from Cloud.

“Sunny? Sunny!”

When Jared turned around, he discovered that the individuals who had been following him had also disappeared. Consequently, he began calling out their names.

Unfortunately, no matter how loud Jared was, no one answered him.

Jared grew wary.

Yet, he had no choice but to steel himself and continue forward. Soon, he found a purple hammer floating in the mist.

Jared was startled. He could tell immediately that the hammer was made with Indigo Starstone, a very heavy mineral. He speculated that the hammer had to weigh thousands of pounds.

However, this heavy weapon was floating in the mist. It was an unnatural sight.

Jared reached out to grab the purple hammer before injecting a thread of his spiritual sense into it, hoping to find out its owner and if any familiar aura was on it.

However, it seemed like no one had ever used the purple hammer, for he sensed no auras on it at all.

Jared pursed his lips. He released his grip on it, and the hammer floated again.

“This is so strange. Is there something odd about this mist?”

Jared could not discern what was unusual about the mist.

If the mist were poisonous, Jared would have detected it long before now.

As he continued his way, he soon found more and more weapons floating in the air—swords, machetes, and more.

Furthermore, the weapons were of different grades.

Staring at the floating weapons, Jared began to grow even more suspicious. Hence, he opened his Storage Ring to retrieve his Dragonslayer Sword.

Just as he gripped the sword in his hand, an immense force abruptly yanked at Jared as if it were attempting to wrest the Dragonslayer Sword away from him.

It was so powerful that despite Jared exerting all his force, he still could not maintain his grip on the weapon. The Dragonslayer Sword left his hand and floated in the air, just like all the other weapons he had encountered.

At that, Jared leaped to grab his sword. In the next second, he kept the Dragonslayer Sword back in his Storage Ring.

It was only then he sighed in relief.

If he were to lose his Dragonslayer Sword there, he would probably be angry with himself for the rest of his life.

The Dragonslayer Sword had been his loyal companion through countless battles. Additionally, Zelda, the sword spirit, was still in the process of recovering. Losing the Dragonslayer Sword would mean he would never be reunited with Zelda again.

Not daring to experiment with the mist any further, Jared quickened his pace. Before long, the mist surrounding him grew thinner.

In a short span, a brighter landscape unfolded before Jared. The mist had vanished completely, and on either side of him stood towering peaks adorned with lush trees.

As he gazed in the direction of the valley, Jared spotted a thatched cottage with smoke billowing from its chimney, indicating someone lived there.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2964-“How can anyone be living here?”

Jared appeared visibly perplexed, but he proceeded to approach the thatched cottage.

However, his pace was deliberate, and he scrutinized the cottage with his spiritual sense.

Though there was smoke coming out from the chimney, Jared sensed no aura within the cottage.

When Jared arrived at the cottage, he cautiously pushed the door open, only to discover that it was unoccupied. Several dishes were laid out on the weathered wooden table, still radiating warmth.

The stove had a roaring fire within it, and steam billowed from a pot placed atop it.

The scene reminded him of his childhood.

He had an earthen stove like this back in his family home.

Nonetheless, in the modern age, no one constructed thatched cottages anymore. If that held true for the mundane world, why would anyone choose to reside in such a dwelling here in the Ethereal Realm?

“This smells so good.”

When Jared approached the table and saw the dishes, he found himself growing hungry.

Hunger was a sensation foreign to a cultivator at his level. Even the act of eating was only for the sake of savoring food.

Yet, Jared was feeling hungry for the scrumptious food before him.

He lifted his hand, about to take a bite of the food, but then he stopped himself.

Then, Jared surveyed the house and spotted numerous books on a bookshelf in the corner.

When he walked over, he was stunned. As it turned out, these books were all records of various techniques.

Moreover, on the bottom-most level of the bookshelf, magical items were meticulously arranged.

How could a simple thatched cottage have so many magical items and technique books in it?

Jared was astounded.

His first response was to take the books and the magical items to store them in his Storage Ring, but he stopped himself again.

“Is anyone around? Anyone?” Jared yelled, walking out of the cottage to look around.

“Who is it? How could you have barged in here and entered my house without my permission?”

Right then, a voice rang out. In the next moment, Jared saw a hunched elderly man appear out of nowhere.

Jared had thoroughly scanned his surroundings and detected no signs of life. He had even confirmed this with his spiritual sense.

However, the elderly man had materialized before Jared unexpectedly.

“Sir, my name is Jared Chance. I have no knowledge of how I arrived at this location. If I have inconvenienced you in any way, I apologize,” Jared courteously conveyed to the elderly man.

“If you’ve entered my house, did you steal my food?” the elderly man solemnly questioned.

“Sir, I haven’t touched your food at all. Feel free to check for yourself,” Jared responded promptly.

“Then did you take my books and magical items?” the elderly man went on.

“No, of course not,” Jared answered.

The elderly man fell silent and went into the cottage. Jared followed him.

The elderly man proceeded to glance at the food on the table before at his bookshelf. It was then he smiled.

“Sit. It looks like destiny has made the right choice,” the elderly man uttered.

Jared blinked rapidly, confounded. He had no idea what the elderly man was talking about, but he obediently sat down.

“These dishes were made by me. Why don’t you try them out?” the elderly man proceeded to say after Jared took a seat.

Not wanting to reject the other man, Jared picked up a fork and tasted the dishes.

“They taste wonderful. You’re a marvelous cook, sir,” Jared praised.

A small smile crept onto the elderly man’s lips. “If you like it, do help yourself to more. These will be good for you.”

Jared did not know what he meant. At his level of cultivation, he would not get hungry even if he did not eat, so why did he have to consume these dishes?

Nonetheless, Jared could not bear to reject the elderly man's kindness. The food was good, after all.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2965-“Sir, where exactly are we? And why is it just you here?” Jared asked while eating.

“Where are you heading?” the elderly man asked in return.

“We're on a quest to find the treasure of Archaic Body cultivators. But after entering the entrance to the treasure, we somehow ended up here. Is this the far north? The surroundings here are utterly different from the far north!” Jared said candidly.

“You're searching for the treasure of Archaic Body cultivators?” The elderly man smiled subtly and extended his hand. “All right, hand over the item.”

“Item? What item?” Jared asked, his face filled with confusion.

“I'm referring to the treasure key, of course. Without the authentic treasure key, you couldn't have ended up here,” the elderly man replied, his smile unwavering.

Jared was taken aback, his face marked with disbelief as he gazed at the elderly man before him. Nervousness and unease churned within him as he asked, “Sir, who exactly are you?”

He found himself perplexed, not grasping the meaning behind the elderly man's words. What bewildered him even more was how the elderly man seemed to know about his possession of the treasure key.

“Hahaha! You come seeking my treasure, and yet you ask who I am. It's truly quite amusing!” The elderly man chuckled heartily.

“Are you... perhaps the elder of Archaic Body cultivators?” Jared asked in astonishment, his gaze fixed on the elderly man.

The elderly man neither confirmed nor denied it. He simply extended his hand and said, “Hand over the key to me...”

Jared looked at the elderly man, then proceeded to take out the treasure key and handed it over.

The latter held the emerald badge, a faint smile playing on his lips.

“All these shelves contain the techniques of Archaic Body Cultivation, along with some treasures. Help yourself to whatever you need,” the elderly man said, pointing at the shelves.

“Uh...” Jared hadn’t expected that obtaining the treasures of Archaic Body cultivators would be this easy.

Isn’t this a bit too straightforward?

“What’s the matter? Don’t you want them?” the elderly man asked.

“No, that’s not it. Please don’t misunderstand, Sir. I just didn’t expect to obtain the techniques and treasures so easily,” Jared clarified. “Shouldn’t there be an Ice Soul Pill as well? My main purpose this time was to obtain it.”

In truth, Jared wasn’t particularly interested in the techniques and treasures of Archaic Body cultivators. His main focus was acquiring the Ice Soul Pill.

“The Ice Soul Pill isn’t here. Take these techniques and treasures and depart swiftly. Remember, do not be greedy, and continue on your journey. I hope you’ll keep my advice in mind...” The elderly man’s emerald badge suddenly radiated golden rays of light, and he gradually faded away.

“Sir? Sir!” Jared called out loudly, but the elderly man never appeared again.

Bewildered, he could only gather the techniques and treasures. However, as he stepped out of the thatched hut, the landscape before him underwent a sudden transformation.

The thatched hut had vanished, and in its place, a magnificent palace materialized right before his eyes.

Jared was completely baffled at this point. It was a simple thatched hut just moments ago... How the hell did it transform into a magnificent palace in the blink of an eye?

Nonetheless, he proceeded toward the palace and pushed open the imposing palace doors. Inside, he discovered an assortment of techniques and treasures, much like before.

However, the moment he stepped into the palace, his brows furrowed slightly, and his expression turned grim.

“Who dares to trespass into my residence? Do you have a death wish?” a weathered voice boomed in Jared’s ears before an elderly man appeared before him.

When Jared laid eyes on the elderly man, he was immediately dumbfounded, for the latter looked identical to the elderly man he had encountered in the thatched hut.

The only difference between the two was their attire. The elderly man he met in the hut wore simple plain clothes, while the one in the palace was draped in opulent silk and satin, giving the appearance of a wealthy landlord.

Jared stared intently at the elderly man before him, saying nothing.

“How dare you intrude into my residence and gaze at me so defiantly? It seems your audacity knows no bounds. Do you even know who I am?” the elderly man, infuriated by Jared’s unwavering stare, exclaimed.

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.

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.

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?”

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2963

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2963-“That's weird. There isn't anything unusual about the mist, and it's not poisonous, so why can't we reach in with our spiritual sense?”

Jared drew his brows together.

“Who cares about that? We'll know when we get inside.”

As he spoke, Cloud entered the mist.

“This mist is incredibly dense! It’s challenging to navigate without my spiritual sense!” Cloud, who had already ventured into the mist, shouted his observations.

At that, Jared followed him in, and so did the others.

“Stay closer and don’t wander off by yourself. We won’t be able to use our spiritual senses to look for each other, so if we end up separating, it’ll be hard to find each other again,” Jared loudly cautioned.

The others nodded and slowly made their way forward.

Now, they were compelled to progress cautiously, relying on their instincts because the road ahead was barely discernible in the thick mist.

“Cloud? Cloud!”

After a while of walking, Jared still did not see Cloud around, so he started calling for the latter.

However, no replies came from Cloud.

“Sunny? Sunny!”

When Jared turned around, he discovered that the individuals who had been following him had also disappeared. Consequently, he began calling out their names.

Unfortunately, no matter how loud Jared was, no one answered him.

Jared grew wary.

Yet, he had no choice but to steel himself and continue forward. Soon, he found a purple hammer floating in the mist.

Jared was startled. He could tell immediately that the hammer was made with Indigo Starstone, a very heavy mineral. He speculated that the hammer had to weigh thousands of pounds.

However, this heavy weapon was floating in the mist. It was an unnatural sight.

Jared reached out to grab the purple hammer before injecting a thread of his spiritual sense into it, hoping to find out its owner and if any familiar aura was on it.

However, it seemed like no one had ever used the purple hammer, for he sensed no auras on it at all.

Jared pursed his lips. He released his grip on it, and the hammer floated again.

“This is so strange. Is there something odd about this mist?”

Jared could not discern what was unusual about the mist.

If the mist were poisonous, Jared would have detected it long before now.

As he continued his way, he soon found more and more weapons floating in the air—swords, machetes, and more.

Furthermore, the weapons were of different grades.

Staring at the floating weapons, Jared began to grow even more suspicious. Hence, he opened his Storage Ring to retrieve his Dragonslayer Sword.

Just as he gripped the sword in his hand, an immense force abruptly yanked at Jared as if it were attempting to wrest the Dragonslayer Sword away from him.

It was so powerful that despite Jared exerting all his force, he still could not maintain his grip on the weapon. The Dragonslayer Sword left his hand and floated in the air, just like all the other weapons he had encountered.

At that, Jared leaped to grab his sword. In the next second, he kept the Dragonslayer Sword back in his Storage Ring.

It was only then he sighed in relief.

If he were to lose his Dragonslayer Sword there, he would probably be angry with himself for the rest of his life.

The Dragonslayer Sword had been his loyal companion through countless battles. Additionally, Zelda, the sword spirit, was still in the process of

recovering. Losing the Dragonslayer Sword would mean he would never be reunited with Zelda again.

Not daring to experiment with the mist any further, Jared quickened his pace. Before long, the mist surrounding him grew thinner.

In a short span, a brighter landscape unfolded before Jared. The mist had vanished completely, and on either side of him stood towering peaks adorned with lush trees.

As he gazed in the direction of the valley, Jared spotted a thatched cottage with smoke billowing from its chimney, indicating someone lived there.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2964-“How can anyone be living here?”

Jared appeared visibly perplexed, but he proceeded to approach the thatched cottage.

However, his pace was deliberate, and he scrutinized the cottage with his spiritual sense.

Though there was smoke coming out from the chimney, Jared sensed no aura within the cottage.

When Jared arrived at the cottage, he cautiously pushed the door open, only to discover that it was unoccupied. Several dishes were laid out on the weathered wooden table, still radiating warmth.

The stove had a roaring fire within it, and steam billowed from a pot placed atop it.

The scene reminded him of his childhood.

He had an earthen stove like this back in his family home.

Nonetheless, in the modern age, no one constructed thatched cottages anymore. If that held true for the mundane world, why would anyone choose to reside in such a dwelling here in the Ethereal Realm?

“This smells so good.”

When Jared approached the table and saw the dishes, he found himself growing hungry.

Hunger was a sensation foreign to a cultivator at his level. Even the act of eating was only for the sake of savoring food.

Yet, Jared was feeling hungry for the scrumptious food before him.

He lifted his hand, about to take a bite of the food, but then he stopped himself.

Then, Jared surveyed the house and spotted numerous books on a bookshelf in the corner.

When he walked over, he was stunned. As it turned out, these books were all records of various techniques.

Moreover, on the bottom-most level of the bookshelf, magical items were meticulously arranged.

How could a simple thatched cottage have so many magical items and technique books in it?

Jared was astounded.

His first response was to take the books and the magical items to store them in his Storage Ring, but he stopped himself again.

“Is anyone around? Anyone?” Jared yelled, walking out of the cottage to look around.

“Who is it? How could you have barged in here and entered my house without my permission?”

Right then, a voice rang out. In the next moment, Jared saw a hunched elderly man appear out of nowhere.

Jared had thoroughly scanned his surroundings and detected no signs of life. He had even confirmed this with his spiritual sense.

However, the elderly man had materialized before Jared unexpectedly.

“Sir, my name is Jared Chance. I have no knowledge of how I arrived at this location. If I have inconvenienced you in any way, I apologize,” Jared courteously conveyed to the elderly man.

“If you’ve entered my house, did you steal my food?” the elderly man solemnly questioned.

“Sir, I haven’t touched your food at all. Feel free to check for yourself,” Jared responded promptly.

“Then did you take my books and magical items?” the elderly man went on.

“No, of course not,” Jared answered.

The elderly man fell silent and went into the cottage. Jared followed him.

The elderly man proceeded to glance at the food on the table before at his bookshelf. It was then he smiled.

“Sit. It looks like destiny has made the right choice,” the elderly man uttered.

Jared blinked rapidly, confounded. He had no idea what the elderly man was talking about, but he obediently sat down.

“These dishes were made by me. Why don’t you try them out?” the elderly man proceeded to say after Jared took a seat.

Not wanting to reject the other man, Jared picked up a fork and tasted the dishes.

“They taste wonderful. You’re a marvelous cook, sir,” Jared praised.

A small smile crept onto the elderly man’s lips. “If you like it, do help yourself to more. These will be good for you.”

Jared did not know what he meant. At his level of cultivation, he would not get hungry even if he did not eat, so why did he have to consume these dishes?

Nonetheless, Jared could not bear to reject the elderly man’s kindness. The food was good, after all.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2965-“Sir, where exactly are we? And why is it just you here?” Jared asked while eating.

“Where are you heading?” the elderly man asked in return.

“We’re on a quest to find the treasure of Archaic Body cultivators. But after entering the entrance to the treasure, we somehow ended up here. Is this the far north? The surroundings here are utterly different from the far north!” Jared said candidly.

“You’re searching for the treasure of Archaic Body cultivators?” The elderly man smiled subtly and extended his hand. “All right, hand over the item.”

“Item? What item?” Jared asked, his face filled with confusion.

“I’m referring to the treasure key, of course. Without the authentic treasure key, you couldn’t have ended up here,” the elderly man replied, his smile unwavering.

Jared was taken aback, his face marked with disbelief as he gazed at the elderly man before him. Nervousness and unease churned within him as he asked, “Sir, who exactly are you?”

He found himself perplexed, not grasping the meaning behind the elderly man’s words. What bewildered him even more was how the elderly man seemed to know about his possession of the treasure key.

“Hahaha! You come seeking my treasure, and yet you ask who I am. It’s truly quite amusing!” The elderly man chuckled heartily.

“Are you... perhaps the elder of Archaic Body cultivators?” Jared asked in astonishment, his gaze fixed on the elderly man.

The elderly man neither confirmed nor denied it. He simply extended his hand and said, “Hand over the key to me...”

Jared looked at the elderly man, then proceeded to take out the treasure key and handed it over.

The latter held the emerald badge, a faint smile playing on his lips.

“All these shelves contain the techniques of Archaic Body Cultivation, along with some treasures. Help yourself to whatever you need,” the elderly man said, pointing at the shelves.

“Uh...” Jared hadn’t expected that obtaining the treasures of Archaic Body cultivators would be this easy.

Isn't this a bit too straightforward?

"What's the matter? Don't you want them?" the elderly man asked.

"No, that's not it. Please don't misunderstand, Sir. I just didn't expect to obtain the techniques and treasures so easily," Jared clarified. "Shouldn't there be an Ice Soul Pill as well? My main purpose this time was to obtain it."

In truth, Jared wasn't particularly interested in the techniques and treasures of Archaic Body cultivators. His main focus was acquiring the Ice Soul Pill.

"The Ice Soul Pill isn't here. Take these techniques and treasures and depart swiftly. Remember, do not be greedy, and continue on your journey. I hope you'll keep my advice in mind..." The elderly man's emerald badge suddenly radiated golden rays of light, and he gradually faded away.

"Sir? Sir!" Jared called out loudly, but the elderly man never appeared again.

Bewildered, he could only gather the techniques and treasures. However, as he stepped out of the thatched hut, the landscape before him underwent a sudden transformation.

The thatched hut had vanished, and in its place, a magnificent palace materialized right before his eyes.

Jared was completely baffled at this point. It was a simple thatched hut just moments ago... How the hell did it transform into a magnificent palace in the blink of an eye?

Nonetheless, he proceeded toward the palace and pushed open the imposing palace doors. Inside, he discovered an assortment of techniques and treasures, much like before.

However, the moment he stepped into the palace, his brows furrowed slightly, and his expression turned grim.

"Who dares to trespass into my residence? Do you have a death wish?" a weathered voice boomed in Jared's ears before an elderly man appeared before him.

When Jared laid eyes on the elderly man, he was immediately dumbfounded, for the latter looked identical to the elderly man he had encountered in the thatched hut.

The only difference between the two was their attire. The elderly man he met in the hut wore simple plain clothes, while the one in the palace was draped in opulent silk and satin, giving the appearance of a wealthy landlord.

Jared stared intently at the elderly man before him, saying nothing.

“How dare you intrude into my residence and gaze at me so defiantly? It seems your audacity knows no bounds. Do you even know who I am?” the elderly man, infuriated by Jared’s unwavering stare, exclaimed.

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.

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.

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?”

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2964

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2964-“How can anyone be living here?”

Jared appeared visibly perplexed, but he proceeded to approach the thatched cottage.

However, his pace was deliberate, and he scrutinized the cottage with his spiritual sense.

Though there was smoke coming out from the chimney, Jared sensed no aura within the cottage.

When Jared arrived at the cottage, he cautiously pushed the door open, only to discover that it was unoccupied. Several dishes were laid out on the weathered wooden table, still radiating warmth.

The stove had a roaring fire within it, and steam billowed from a pot placed atop it.

The scene reminded him of his childhood.

He had an earthen stove like this back in his family home.

Nonetheless, in the modern age, no one constructed thatched cottages anymore. If that held true for the mundane world, why would anyone choose to reside in such a dwelling here in the Ethereal Realm?

“This smells so good.”

When Jared approached the table and saw the dishes, he found himself growing hungry.

Hunger was a sensation foreign to a cultivator at his level. Even the act of eating was only for the sake of savoring food.

Yet, Jared was feeling hungry for the scrumptious food before him.

He lifted his hand, about to take a bite of the food, but then he stopped himself.

Then, Jared surveyed the house and spotted numerous books on a bookshelf in the corner.

When he walked over, he was stunned. As it turned out, these books were all records of various techniques.

Moreover, on the bottom-most level of the bookshelf, magical items were meticulously arranged.

How could a simple thatched cottage have so many magical items and technique books in it?

Jared was astounded.

His first response was to take the books and the magical items to store them in his Storage Ring, but he stopped himself again.

“Is anyone around? Anyone?” Jared yelled, walking out of the cottage to look around.

“Who is it? How could you have barged in here and entered my house without my permission?”

Right then, a voice rang out. In the next moment, Jared saw a hunched elderly man appear out of nowhere.

Jared had thoroughly scanned his surroundings and detected no signs of life. He had even confirmed this with his spiritual sense.

However, the elderly man had materialized before Jared unexpectedly.

“Sir, my name is Jared Chance. I have no knowledge of how I arrived at this location. If I have inconvenienced you in any way, I apologize,” Jared courteously conveyed to the elderly man.

“If you’ve entered my house, did you steal my food?” the elderly man solemnly questioned.

“Sir, I haven’t touched your food at all. Feel free to check for yourself,” Jared responded promptly.

“Then did you take my books and magical items?” the elderly man went on.

“No, of course not,” Jared answered.

The elderly man fell silent and went into the cottage. Jared followed him.

The elderly man proceeded to glance at the food on the table before at his bookshelf. It was then he smiled.

“Sit. It looks like destiny has made the right choice,” the elderly man uttered.

Jared blinked rapidly, confounded. He had no idea what the elderly man was talking about, but he obediently sat down.

“These dishes were made by me. Why don’t you try them out?” the elderly man proceeded to say after Jared took a seat.

Not wanting to reject the other man, Jared picked up a fork and tasted the dishes.

“They taste wonderful. You’re a marvelous cook, sir,” Jared praised.

A small smile crept onto the elderly man’s lips. “If you like it, do help yourself to more. These will be good for you.”

Jared did not know what he meant. At his level of cultivation, he would not get hungry even if he did not eat, so why did he have to consume these dishes?

Nonetheless, Jared could not bear to reject the elderly man's kindness. The food was good, after all.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2965-“Sir, where exactly are we? And why is it just you here?” Jared asked while eating.

“Where are you heading?” the elderly man asked in return.

“We're on a quest to find the treasure of Archaic Body cultivators. But after entering the entrance to the treasure, we somehow ended up here. Is this the far north? The surroundings here are utterly different from the far north!” Jared said candidly.

“You're searching for the treasure of Archaic Body cultivators?” The elderly man smiled subtly and extended his hand. “All right, hand over the item.”

“Item? What item?” Jared asked, his face filled with confusion.

“I'm referring to the treasure key, of course. Without the authentic treasure key, you couldn't have ended up here,” the elderly man replied, his smile unwavering.

Jared was taken aback, his face marked with disbelief as he gazed at the elderly man before him. Nervousness and unease churned within him as he asked, “Sir, who exactly are you?”

He found himself perplexed, not grasping the meaning behind the elderly man's words. What bewildered him even more was how the elderly man seemed to know about his possession of the treasure key.

“Hahaha! You come seeking my treasure, and yet you ask who I am. It's truly quite amusing!” The elderly man chuckled heartily.

“Are you... perhaps the elder of Archaic Body cultivators?” Jared asked in astonishment, his gaze fixed on the elderly man.

The elderly man neither confirmed nor denied it. He simply extended his hand and said, “Hand over the key to me...”

Jared looked at the elderly man, then proceeded to take out the treasure key and handed it over.

The latter held the emerald badge, a faint smile playing on his lips.

“All these shelves contain the techniques of Archaic Body Cultivation, along with some treasures. Help yourself to whatever you need,” the elderly man said, pointing at the shelves.

“Uh...” Jared hadn’t expected that obtaining the treasures of Archaic Body cultivators would be this easy.

Isn’t this a bit too straightforward?

“What’s the matter? Don’t you want them?” the elderly man asked.

“No, that’s not it. Please don’t misunderstand, Sir. I just didn’t expect to obtain the techniques and treasures so easily,” Jared clarified. “Shouldn’t there be an Ice Soul Pill as well? My main purpose this time was to obtain it.”

In truth, Jared wasn’t particularly interested in the techniques and treasures of Archaic Body cultivators. His main focus was acquiring the Ice Soul Pill.

“The Ice Soul Pill isn’t here. Take these techniques and treasures and depart swiftly. Remember, do not be greedy, and continue on your journey. I hope you’ll keep my advice in mind...” The elderly man’s emerald badge suddenly radiated golden rays of light, and he gradually faded away.

“Sir? Sir!” Jared called out loudly, but the elderly man never appeared again.

Bewildered, he could only gather the techniques and treasures. However, as he stepped out of the thatched hut, the landscape before him underwent a sudden transformation.

The thatched hut had vanished, and in its place, a magnificent palace materialized right before his eyes.

Jared was completely baffled at this point. It was a simple thatched hut just moments ago... How the hell did it transform into a magnificent palace in the blink of an eye?

Nonetheless, he proceeded toward the palace and pushed open the imposing palace doors. Inside, he discovered an assortment of techniques and treasures, much like before.

However, the moment he stepped into the palace, his brows furrowed slightly, and his expression turned grim.

“Who dares to trespass into my residence? Do you have a death wish?” a weathered voice boomed in Jared’s ears before an elderly man appeared before him.

When Jared laid eyes on the elderly man, he was immediately dumbfounded, for the latter looked identical to the elderly man he had encountered in the thatched hut.

The only difference between the two was their attire. The elderly man he met in the hut wore simple plain clothes, while the one in the palace was draped in opulent silk and satin, giving the appearance of a wealthy landlord.

Jared stared intently at the elderly man before him, saying nothing.

“How dare you intrude into my residence and gaze at me so defiantly? It seems your audacity knows no bounds. Do you even know who I am?” the elderly man, infuriated by Jared’s unwavering stare, exclaimed.

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.

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.

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?”

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2965

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2965-“Sir, where exactly are we? And why is it just you here?” Jared asked while eating.

“Where are you heading?” the elderly man asked in return.

“We’re on a quest to find the treasure of Archaic Body cultivators. But after entering the entrance to the treasure, we somehow ended up here. Is this the far north? The surroundings here are utterly different from the far north!” Jared said candidly.

“You’re searching for the treasure of Archaic Body cultivators?” The elderly man smiled subtly and extended his hand. “All right, hand over the item.”

“Item? What item?” Jared asked, his face filled with confusion.

“I’m referring to the treasure key, of course. Without the authentic treasure key, you couldn’t have ended up here,” the elderly man replied, his smile unwavering.

Jared was taken aback, his face marked with disbelief as he gazed at the elderly man before him. Nervousness and unease churned within him as he asked, “Sir, who exactly are you?”

He found himself perplexed, not grasping the meaning behind the elderly man’s words. What bewildered him even more was how the elderly man seemed to know about his possession of the treasure key.

“Hahaha! You come seeking my treasure, and yet you ask who I am. It’s truly quite amusing!” The elderly man chuckled heartily.

“Are you... perhaps the elder of Archaic Body cultivators?” Jared asked in astonishment, his gaze fixed on the elderly man.

The elderly man neither confirmed nor denied it. He simply extended his hand and said, “Hand over the key to me...”

Jared looked at the elderly man, then proceeded to take out the treasure key and handed it over.

The latter held the emerald badge, a faint smile playing on his lips.

“All these shelves contain the techniques of Archaic Body Cultivation, along with some treasures. Help yourself to whatever you need,” the elderly man said, pointing at the shelves.

“Uh...” Jared hadn’t expected that obtaining the treasures of Archaic Body cultivators would be this easy.

Isn’t this a bit too straightforward?

“What’s the matter? Don’t you want them?” the elderly man asked.

“No, that’s not it. Please don’t misunderstand, Sir. I just didn’t expect to obtain the techniques and treasures so easily,” Jared clarified. “Shouldn’t there be an Ice Soul Pill as well? My main purpose this time was to obtain it.”

In truth, Jared wasn’t particularly interested in the techniques and treasures of Archaic Body cultivators. His main focus was acquiring the Ice Soul Pill.

“The Ice Soul Pill isn’t here. Take these techniques and treasures and depart swiftly. Remember, do not be greedy, and continue on your journey. I hope you’ll keep my advice in mind...” The elderly man’s emerald badge suddenly radiated golden rays of light, and he gradually faded away.

“Sir? Sir!” Jared called out loudly, but the elderly man never appeared again.

Bewildered, he could only gather the techniques and treasures. However, as he stepped out of the thatched hut, the landscape before him underwent a sudden transformation.

The thatched hut had vanished, and in its place, a magnificent palace materialized right before his eyes.

Jared was completely baffled at this point. It was a simple thatched hut just moments ago... How the hell did it transform into a magnificent palace in the blink of an eye?

Nonetheless, he proceeded toward the palace and pushed open the imposing palace doors. Inside, he discovered an assortment of techniques and treasures, much like before.

However, the moment he stepped into the palace, his brows furrowed slightly, and his expression turned grim.

“Who dares to trespass into my residence? Do you have a death wish?” a weathered voice boomed in Jared’s ears before an elderly man appeared before him.

When Jared laid eyes on the elderly man, he was immediately dumbfounded, for the latter looked identical to the elderly man he had encountered in the thatched hut.

The only difference between the two was their attire. The elderly man he met in the hut wore simple plain clothes, while the one in the palace was draped in opulent silk and satin, giving the appearance of a wealthy landlord.

Jared stared intently at the elderly man before him, saying nothing.

“How dare you intrude into my residence and gaze at me so defiantly? It seems your audacity knows no bounds. Do you even know who I am?” the elderly man, infuriated by Jared’s unwavering stare, exclaimed.

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.

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.

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.

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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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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?"