

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/ Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2971

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2971-“What’s so strange about that?” Sunny asked while stepping forward.

“The cultivator’s corpse was emitting a faint, white light shortly after his death. Then, as though the white light was absorbed by something, it vanished after floating into the air,” Jared replied.

“Could that be the cultivator’s spirit, Mr. Chance?” Cloud asked.

Killing a Body Fusion Realm cultivator’s physical body would cause the spirit to leave it slowly.

The only way to truly kill such a cultivator would be to destroy the body and the soul at the same time.

Jared shook his head. “That’s not a spirit. We’ll be able to tell if it is.”

“In that case, I have no idea what it is. I didn’t see anything.”

“Me neither! There was no white light!”

“Could you be mistaken?”

Since it would be impossible for all the cultivators present at the scene to not notice the corpse undergoing such changes, they assumed Jared was just seeing things.

A deep frown creased Jared’s brow when he heard what they said. He knew he wasn’t mistaken, and yet no one else seemed to have noticed it.

In the end, Jared had no choice but to go with the flow and said, “Maybe I really was mistaken.”

“These guys from the Demon Seal Alliance have gone way too far, Mr. Chance! How about we teach them a lesson?” Kaison suggested.

“We’re here to hunt for treasures, not start fights,” Jared said with a faint smile.

“But we can’t go in there with them blocking our path!”

“If they won’t let us in, then we’ll let them go in first. There may be traps in there, so it’s not necessarily a good thing to go first. Who knows? They might just save us the trouble of dealing with those traps.”

Jared didn’t mind what the Demon Seal Alliance was doing in the slightest.

He knew that the Archaic Body cultivators’ techniques and magical items were already in his Storage Ring.

All he wanted was to get the Ice Soul Pill so he could answer to the countess of Jipsdale. He wasn’t the least bit interested in the other treasures.

Seeing that no one else dared defy them, the Five Slayers went through the door of light.

Chaos erupted in the hall as soon as they entered.

Right as the cultivators were running toward the door of light, someone knocked them all back with a few waves of aura.

“Get out of my way, all of you!” Cameron shouted as he and Chev slowly made their way toward the door of light.

“You nobodies can’t go in there until we, the Nesser family, do so!” Chev said arrogantly.

“Oh, please! None of you said a word when the guys from the Demon Seal Alliance asserted their dominance earlier!”

“Exactly! Where was that arrogance of yours when the elderly man killed three of your family members?”

“Don’t think you can bully us just because you’ve got the superiority in numbers! We’ll kill you all if you push us too far!”

The wandering cultivators began yelling at Chev in anger and frustration.

Chev’s face turned red. He was about to yell at the wandering cultivators, but Cameron grabbed him and dragged him through the door of light.

The Nesser family is no match for the Demon Seal Alliance, so the wandering cultivators might not fear us as much. If we push them to the point of desperation, they might just attack us! It's hard to say which side will win if a fight really does break out! We're here for the treasures, not to start fights!

After the members of the Nesser family entered the treasure trove, Kaison had wanted his men to secure the door of light so they could go in first, but Jared stopped him.

"Are we really going in last, Mr. Chance?" Kaison asked in confusion.

I can understand if Jared is afraid of the Demon Seal Alliance and the Nesser family, but there's no reason for us to fear these wandering cultivators! Why should we let them go in first?

"It's not necessarily a bad thing to go in last," Jared replied with a faint smile.

Kaison didn't dare say anything further and could only watch as the wandering cultivators rushed into the treasure trove.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2972-Jared waited until everyone else had entered before leading his men through the door of light.

Upon stepping through the door, they arrived at an empty wasteland.

The ground was barren with no plants in sight, and the sky was illuminated with colorful spiritual lights. The space around them looked distorted, which filled their hearts with discomfort.

As though there had been a huge battle, the earth beneath their feet was scorched, and the land seemed to be boundless.

"What is this place? Is this an illusionary realm?" Cloud exclaimed in shock.

They couldn't tell if they were in an illusionary realm or not.

Jared saw that the cultivators were just as shocked and confused by the surroundings. Everyone inched forward cautiously as they had no idea what dangers awaited them in that creepy place.

"How can there possibly be treasure in a place like this? There's no way that magical item is here! Do you think we've been deceived? Maybe this place is a fake treasure trove," Kaison said.

“Whether this place is real or not, we need to stick together and refrain from doing anything rash! That’s the only way we can ensure our safety!” Jared reminded them as he feared they would split up to search for the treasure, which could put the entire group in danger.

As Jared and the others slowly moved forward, they heard a fight going on in the distance.

Jared quickly led them toward the direction of the sounds and saw lots of cultivators fighting each other as though they had gone berserk.

“Ice soul fragment! Ice soul fragment!” Kaison exclaimed in shock all of a sudden.

Upon taking a closer look, they saw lots of ice soul fragments scattered on the ground where the cultivators were fighting.

Although the ice soul fragments were tiny, they were still counted as high-quality resources.

That explained why the cultivators were fighting so hard. Given how precious ice soul fragments were, it made sense that everyone would want as many of them as possible.

Kaison let out a battle cry as he led his men into the chaos and started snatching the ice soul fragments as well.

Cloud, Sunny, and the others joined in as well.

Jared had wanted to stop them at first, but he knew they wouldn’t listen to him when faced with such precious resources.

He noticed that the men from the Demon Seal Alliance had taken over an area. They had one man on the lookout while the others were busy gathering ice soul fragments.

The Nesser family, too, had secured a spot for themselves and were gathering ice soul fragments as well. Both sides had completely ignored the wandering cultivators, who were fighting with all their might.

Instead of focusing on the ice soul fragments, Jared was staring at the corpses of the dead cultivators.

Their corpses were all emitting a white light that floated upward into the air before disappearing completely.

Noticing that one of the cultivators had just breathed his last, Jared immediately jumped on his corpse.

As the dead cultivator's corpse emitted a white light, Jared reached out and grabbed him by the shoulders. He channeled his Focus Technique and absorbed the white light into his body.

Suddenly, Jared's eyes went wide with shock and disbelief. "What? How is this possible?"

Apparently, the white light was not the cultivator's spirit, but their cultivation.

While Jared's Focus Technique was able to consume a person's cultivation, it would require the person to be alive.

Most cultivators in the Ethereal Realm had high cultivation levels. Consuming their cultivation was incredibly difficult and troublesome for Jared.

As such, Jared had not practiced his cultivation using that technique, let alone use it in public.

These cultivators are dead, so why is their cultivation still present? Once a person dies, their cultivation is gone along with their life! There's no way it'll remain in their body! Not only did these cultivators retain their cultivation after death, but their cultivation turned into a white light that disappeared shortly after leaving their corpses...

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"Kid, hand over the ice soul fragment you picked up, and I might spare your life."

The old man had seen Jared bending down and assumed the latter had found an ice soul fragment.

He had so audaciously approached Jared to snatch the loot because he had sensed that Jared was just a Fourth Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator.

The old man was under the assumption that Jared would comply and obediently hand over the ice soul fragment with a simple threat.

Jared glanced at the old man and yelled, "Get lost!" I don't have time to entertain this guy. I need to investigate why these people died but could still retain their cultivation.

"You've got nerve speaking to me in such a manner. You're courting death!" The old man's face flushed with anger.

Slap!

Just as the old man's face was filled with anger, Jared suddenly appeared before him and slapped him across his face, leaving him completely stunned.

"Didn't you hear me when I told you to get lost? Don't force me to kill you," Jared said while staring coldly at the aged cultivator.

The old man's aura burst forth after he was slapped. He gnashed his teeth furiously. "How dare you strike me? I'll kill you!"

The old man leaped up and thrust his palm at Jared.

He had thought Jared would give up the ice soul fragment with slight intimidation, but now it seemed he had to use force.

Jared didn't even bother sparing that old man a glance. Instead, he continued to observe the cultivators who had just died around him.

All those cultivators experienced the same thing. After they died, their cultivation transformed into faint white glows that rose into the air and dispersed.

It was as if something in midair was absorbing those forces.

Seeing Jared ignoring him, the old man flew into a rage and channeled more power into his attack.

As the old man drew nearer, Jared suddenly disappeared.

Immediately afterward, Jared materialized behind him.

Colors drained from the old man's face. He wanted to whirl around but was slapped by Jared on the head.

The next instant, that old man's head exploded.

Fortunately, everyone was engrossed in their own battles, fighting over the ice soul fragments. None noticed that Jared, a Fourth Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator, had just killed a Seventh Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator with one hit.

As soon as the old cultivator died, Jared riveted his eyes on his body. A white ball of light rose from the corpse, then gradually drifted to the sky and vanished.

Jared quickly scanned his surroundings with his spiritual sense, but it seemed there was an impenetrable barrier in the sky blocking his spiritual sense from advancing.

Jared knitted his brows. He felt something sinister about that treasure trove.

The treasure had yet to be found, but many cultivators had already perished or been injured.

As the fights for the ice soul fragments were close to their end, Kaison, Sunny, and the others approached Jared.

"This place is incredible. There are so many ice soul fragments here. It's so much easier than searching in the vast snowy plains of the far north!" Kaison held the ice soul fragments he had found and snatched, looking quite pleased.

However, Jared showed no interest in Kaison's ice soul fragments. He kept staring at the sky, puzzled by the presence of a barrier atop them.

"Mr. Chance, how many ice soul fragments did you collect?" Cloud asked Jared.

"I didn't collect any." Jared shook his head.

Everyone was baffled when they learned Jared didn't pick up any ice soul fragment.

After all the ice soul fragments were gone, the cultivators continued to wander the scorched land, hoping to find other treasures.

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“Are we going to be trapped here?” Kaison asked with a face full of worry.

The members of the Demon Seal Alliance and the Nesser family were also starting to grow anxious because they had also discovered there was no leaving that place no matter what they did.

However, since there wasn't any treasure there, that meant the treasure was located elsewhere.

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“What are those?” Cloud asked curiously while looking up at the newly formed phenomena.

The others also gazed upward, unable to figure out what those five vortices were.

“These should be some sort of portals. We need to go through these vortices to reach another place! Perhaps the treasures are located in that other place,” Jared said.

“In that case, which vortex should we enter?” Cloud asked.

After carefully observing the five vortices, Jared shook his head because he could not tell which one was safe.

The other cultivators also understood that only one out of the five vortices might be safe to enter, but nobody knew which one, nor was anyone willing to risk their life to find out.

The crowd whispered among themselves while looking at the vortices, yet none made a move.

As time passed, the vortices began to shrink as if they would disappear at any time.

Everyone panicked at that sight, fearing they would be stuck in that place for eternity once the vortices vanished.

“D*mn it! Since we don’t know which one is safe, let’s just test them one by one.” Typhon, growing impatient, abruptly grabbed a wandering cultivator.

That wandering cultivator was at Sixth Level Body Fusion Realm, but he was powerless upon getting seized by Typhon.

“Pick a vortex and jump in. Otherwise, I’ll kill you!” Typhon threatened the wandering cultivator.

Feeling Typhon’s threat, the wandering cultivator turned extremely pale. Unfortunately, in a world where the strong prey on the weak, the latter could only be at the mercy of people more powerful than them.

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Looking at the five vortices, the wandering cultivator gritted his teeth. “I’ll just go for it. Death awaits me either way!”

He fathomed there was still a slim chance to survive if he jumped into the vortex. If he didn’t, he would still be doomed.

The wandering cultivator made his move, charging toward one of the vortices.

Soon, he disappeared into the vortex.

The onlookers stared intently at the wandering cultivator and noticed as soon as he entered the vortex, the space within the vortex twisted violently, instantly tearing the wandering cultivator apart and turning him to mush.

“This vortex is a no-go!” Typhon made a mental note and reached out to grasp another wandering cultivator. “It’s your turn to pick now!”

Left with no alternatives, the wandering cultivator could only make his choice, but this time, his chance of survival increased significantly as the probability was one out of four.

The second wandering cultivator leaped into a different vortex, but his fate was the same as the previous cultivator.

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The crowd whispered among themselves while looking at the vortices, yet none made a move.

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The onlookers stared intently at the wandering cultivator and noticed as soon as he entered the vortex, the space within the vortex twisted violently, instantly tearing the wandering cultivator apart and turning him to mush.

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His body was also shredded by the contorting space into a mass of gore.

The other wandering cultivators were terrified and drenched in sweat, afraid they would be Typhon’s next target.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2974

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2974-In addition, that place had no exit. If they continued forward, they would end up back where they had started, walking in circles.

“Are we going to be trapped here?” Kaison asked with a face full of worry.

The members of the Demon Seal Alliance and the Nesser family were also starting to grow anxious because they had also discovered there was no leaving that place no matter what they did.

However, since there wasn't any treasure there, that meant the treasure was located elsewhere.

At that moment, everyone heard an unusual noise.

Immediately afterward, they saw five dark vortices gradually emerging from the colorful glows in the sky.

The vortices grew larger and ultimately hovered in midair.

The five vortices were identical, each as bizarre as the other, and all had faint suction force.

“What are those?” Cloud asked curiously while looking up at the newly formed phenomena.

The others also gazed upward, unable to figure out what those five vortices were.

“These should be some sort of portals. We need to go through these vortices to reach another place! Perhaps the treasures are located in that other place,” Jared said.

“In that case, which vortex should we enter?” Cloud asked.

After carefully observing the five vortices, Jared shook his head because he could not tell which one was safe.

The other cultivators also understood that only one out of the five vortices might be safe to enter, but nobody knew which one, nor was anyone willing to risk their life to find out.

The crowd whispered among themselves while looking at the vortices, yet none made a move.

As time passed, the vortices began to shrink as if they would disappear at any time.

Everyone panicked at that sight, fearing they would be stuck in that place for eternity once the vortices vanished.

“D*mn it! Since we don’t know which one is safe, let’s just test them one by one.” Typhon, growing impatient, abruptly grabbed a wandering cultivator.

That wandering cultivator was at Sixth Level Body Fusion Realm, but he was powerless upon getting seized by Typhon.

“Pick a vortex and jump in. Otherwise, I’ll kill you!” Typhon threatened the wandering cultivator.

Feeling Typhon’s threat, the wandering cultivator turned extremely pale. Unfortunately, in a world where the strong prey on the weak, the latter could only be at the mercy of people more powerful than them.

Everyone watched silently, none stepping forward to intervene as that was beneficial for the rest. Moreover, having someone test the water could make the situation safer for everyone else.

Jared observed without saying a word or doing anything to stop Typhon since he wasn’t a savior.

Looking at the five vortices, the wandering cultivator gritted his teeth. “I’ll just go for it. Death awaits me either way!”

He fathomed there was still a slim chance to survive if he jumped into the vortex. If he didn’t, he would still be doomed.

The wandering cultivator made his move, charging toward one of the vortices.

Soon, he disappeared into the vortex.

The onlookers stared intently at the wandering cultivator and noticed as soon as he entered the vortex, the space within the vortex twisted violently, instantly tearing the wandering cultivator apart and turning him to mush.

“This vortex is a no-go!” Typhon made a mental note and reached out to grasp another wandering cultivator. “It’s your turn to pick now!”

Left with no alternatives, the wandering cultivator could only make his choice, but this time, his chance of survival increased significantly as the probability was one out of four.

The second wandering cultivator leaped into a different vortex, but his fate was the same as the previous cultivator.

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