

## A Man Like None Other Chapter 979

### The Attack Of The Venomous Wasps

Jared did not say anything to that and continued fumbling forward. Everyone was extremely careful. After all, they might trigger a trap if they were careless. Edgar was following behind. As he stared at Howard and Jared, his expression turned vicious. Although they could definitely defeat Jared, he reckoned their chances at victory would be slimmer if Howard and his two Seventh Level Martial Arts Grandmasters were to join in the fray. "D\*mn it! Howard, that b\*stard! I'll definitely teach him a harsh lesson after the Trial!" spat Edgar through gritted teeth.

"Mr. Edgar, we can't attack Jared so easily now. There's no one else here. If they want to kill us, they won't be so easy to deal with," Godrick reminded Edgar. If Edgar insisted on attacking Jared, Jared might actually develop an intention to kill. Since Howard was there too, they might die there. Furthermore, there were no other families present. After the Trial ended, no one could disprove the claim that they had died after triggering a trap.

"I know!" snapped Edgar after shooting a glance at Godrick.

Godrick lowered his head and fell silent. However, a cold glint flashed across his eyes. On the other side, Blake, Warren, and the other families walked straight ahead into the right tunnel. As Blake was right in front, the rest were quite relieved.

Suddenly, Blake froze in his tracks. He sensed an extremely vicious aura in the tunnel and heard some buzzing sounds.

"Did you guys hear something?" Blake turned around and asked the disciples from the Henckle family.

"I hear buzzing sounds, like wasps flying around," replied the disciples.

"D\*mmmit! Turn back! Turn back now!" roared Blake anxiously as his expression changed drastically.

He backed off swiftly. Although Warren and the rest were confused, they retreated in haste as well.

After all, no one knew what was happening. If Blake was yelling so anxiously, he must have sensed danger.

Everyone backed off and Blake was the last one to leave. Just when he was about to seal the tunnel, it was too late—a whole swarm of wasps came flying out of the dark tunnel, filling the entire place.

"They're venomous wasps! Everyone, be careful!" Blake reminded everyone loudly.

When everyone heard that there were venomous wasps, they panicked. Stunned, they stared at the dark swarm of venomous wasps in front of them.

They had already retreated to the chamber. If they moved back any further, they would leave the ancient tomb.

“D\*mn it! This ancient tomb has so many traps!” someone cursed furiously.

People kept sending waves of martial energy toward the wasps. They wanted to seal the tunnel and prevent the wasps from flying out.

Powerful martial energy kept surging out. Many venomous wasps died from the impact, but more flew out from behind.

Looking at the situation, they might die from exhaustion before they could kill all the wasps with all the martial energy that they were releasing.

“What should we do, Mr. Henckle?” asked Warren after he released some aura and enveloped himself in it.

“Use fire! These venomous wasps are afraid of fire! Any other method will be futile!” Blake yelled back.

“Let’s use fire attacks then! Quick! Light up some fires!” Warren urged Blake.

Blake looked conflicted. “Mr. Gordon, although I have gunpowder, I don’t have anything to ignite it. There are only stones in this tomb. There’s nothing that can burn it!”

When Warren heard that, he quickly glanced around. It was true that there was nothing flammable. Other than the two torches that the Henckle family’s disciples were holding, there was nothing else to burn.