

A Man Like None Other Chapter 982

Breaking Through

Anxiously, Colin said to Jared, "Be careful then!" Howard piped up, "Based on your abilities, aren't you seeking an early death, Jared? After all, even a Seventh Level Martial Arts Grandmasters managed to travel only twenty meters before losing to the array." "We're already here, so why not?" With that, Jared slowly summoned a strong gust of aura through his body. Before long, scales began to grow on his body until he was covered in a layer of golden armor. Everyone was floored as they witnessed the change in Jared's body, including a wide-eyed Edgar.

Jared ignored the stunned crowd and walked deeper into the tomb.

Boom!

Soon enough, a fearsome gust of murderous intent charged at Jared like a beast. The impact of the attack was akin to being knocked back by a high-speed train. It sent Jared flying backward, though he was not injured this time round thanks to his ample preparation.

Colin asked, "Are you injured, Jared?"

Jared shook his head before heading toward the tomb once more.

Another wave of murderous intent barreled toward him once he breached the arcane array. This time, Jared lifted his fist and summoned a shield.

Crash!

Jared's body quivered from the shockwaves of the murderous intent ramming into his shield. Although his arm felt numb, he had successfully held his ground instead of flying backward like before.

Jared was overjoyed when he realized that his method worked.

He took a deep breath and moved deeper into the tomb. The murderous intent exuded by the arcane array only grew as he ventured deeper inside.

Jared felt as though he was trying to move a massive mountain. Every now and then, waves of murderous intent struck his body, and slivers of golden light emanated from his body.

His expression turned somber as he muttered, "What the heck is inside? Why would someone use such a strong arcane array to hide it?"

Colin clenched his fists anxiously as he watched Jared venturing deeper into the tomb. A short while later, a piercing ray of light greeted Jared's eyes. He could vaguely make out a tomb lying ahead. Bright rays seeped through the doorway. The contents of the tomb, however, would remain unknown until he made his way inside.

Jared tried to walk faster and rush toward the tomb. Alas, his legs suddenly felt as heavy as lead. A massive weight pressed upon his body, making every step more difficult than the last.

He gritted his teeth, frustrated that the tomb was near yet unreachable. Eventually, he began shuffling toward the doorway like a baby hesitantly taking its first steps.

“Where are you, Jared?”

Just then, Colin’s voice rang out behind Jared. He looked back and saw Colin standing where he left him.

Confused, Jared shouted, “I’m not far ahead of you. Can’t you see me?”

“I can’t see you at all. You seem to have disappeared into thin air,” came Colin’s reply.

Only then did Jared realize that the arcane array could also manifest itself as an illusion. In truth, they were quite close to the tomb, though it was impossible to see it until one breached the arcane array.

Jared decided to ignore Colin for now and continue moving forward.

Crack!

A golden scale on Jared’s body actually cracked. At the same time, the immense pressure enveloping him caused him to leave deep footprints on the ground.

His body started to bleed under the broken scales, for they behaved as though they were a part of his skin.

Jared bellowed, “Argh!”

The golden glow around his body intensified, and the spiritual energy within his elixir field gushed out endlessly from his body.