

A Man Like None Other Chapter 977

Credit

“This is Rotten Frog Liquid. If I hadn’t severed your hand, you would have ended up as a pile of bones by now,” said Blake solemnly.

Although the Henckle family disciple had lost a hand, he understood that if he did not sever it, he would die.

“Thank you, Mr. Henckle!” said the disciple through gritted teeth as he endured the searing pain.

“Don’t touch the things here so easily, including that stone wall! We don’t know if it conceals any traps. Stay on your guard at all times!” reminded Blake as he frowned.

“Did everyone hear what Mr. Henckle said?” Warren bellowed at everyone.

“Yes, we did!” The crowd nodded.

After this incident, everyone, including Warren and the rest, was looking at Blake in a different light.

After all, they had witnessed first-hand just how powerful this ancient tomb was.

Although they did not know what the Rotten Frog Liquid that Blake was talking about was, it seemed horrifying.

“Back off. There’s probably a stone door here. It’s not the end.”

When everyone heard Blake saying that, they quickly retreated backward. Even Warren took a few steps back.

Looking at the three orbs in the statue’s eyes that glowed with a greenish light, Blake took a deep breath and stretched his arms out slowly. Martial energy surged out from his palms and sucked the three orbs out of the statue.

After leaving the statue, the orbs slowly turned into liquid and dripped on the floor.

Soon, the iolite on the ground was eroded.

Gazing at the statue’s four empty eyes, Blake extended his arms and grabbed the four holes. Then, he twisted them to the side. To everyone’s surprise, the two statues moved.

Creak... Creak...

The stone walls scraped against each other. The wall in front of them slowly opened, revealing two tunnels.

“So, there’s actually a switch here. Mr. Henckle is impressive indeed! As expected of a tomb-explorer family.”

“With Mr. Henckle following us, we feel much more relieved.”

“Looks like we cannot touch anything here even if there are magical items. There are traps everywhere!”

The crowd kept flattering Blake. After all, they needed to rely on him to lead them through the ancient tomb.

“Mr. Henckle, I’m going to credit you for this in the Trial.” Warren glanced at Blake, even addressing him in a different way.

Blake was over the moon. After this Trial, the Henckle family’s status in Jadeborough’s martial arts world will rise significantly.

“Mr. Henckle, there are two tunnels. Which route should we take?” asked Edgar as he walked forward.

“Give me a moment, Mr. Deragon. Let me take a look.” With that, Blake scrutinized the two tunnels in front.

Staring at the two tunnels as well, Jared noticed there were bursts of spiritual energy that kept surging out from the left tunnel.

“Why is there spiritual energy in the ancient tomb?” Jared was shocked. Although it’s normal for there to be negative energy, why is there spiritual energy?

“What did you say, Jared?” asked Colin.

“Oh, nothing.” Jared shook his head.

However, he could not help but walk toward the left tunnel, as if something was luring him there.

“What are you doing?” When Blake saw Jared walking toward the tunnel, he bellowed at him sternly.

He was already annoyed at Jared. If it were not for him, the ancient tomb would already be the Henckle family’s private property. However, due to Jared, the ancient tomb was now seized.

“What are you doing, Jared? Didn’t you hear what I said?” demanded Warren coldly when he spotted Jared walking toward the tunnel alone.

“I think that there’s something in this tunnel,” replied Jared.