

A Man Like None Other Chapter 980

Fire Attack

"Mr. Henckle, we can take off our shirts and burn them," one of the disciples suggested to Blake. "That's possible! But our shirts won't be enough!" After speaking, Blake glanced at Warren. The shirts from Blake and the disciples would definitely be insufficient.

However, if everyone else took off their shirts, there would be no problem. Yet, those people were all elites from various prominent families. Since Blake had no authority to make them take off their clothes, he turned to Warren.

Staring at the endless swarm of venomous wasps in the tunnel, Warren had no other choice. He yelled at the rest, "Take off your shirts! Now!" Everyone was stunned by what Warren said. They did not understand why they had to take off their shirts upon encountering the venomous wasps. Won't that make it easier for the venomous wasps to sting us? "Everyone, we need to kill the venomous wasps using fire! Since there are no flammable items here, we can only burn our clothes," explained Warren anxiously.

When everyone heard that, they had no choice but to take off their shirts.

Soon, a pile of clothes was left at the entrance of the tunnel. Blake scattered some gunpowder on it and with a loud boom, the clothes started burning.

As a result, the venomous wasps could not fly out anymore. Some kept trying to fly through the flames, but they all burned to death.

Blake grabbed a few more clothes, lit them on fire, and tossed them into the tunnel. He also threw some gunpowder in as well.

Then, he pushed his palm forward. A blast of martial energy surged from his palm, creating a strong gust of wind. The clothes burned even more ferociously due to the martial energy.

The venomous wasps started plummeting to the ground. They turned and started retreating, hoping to evade the flames.

"Let's go!" yelled Blake before dashing forward.

While he ran, he tossed a few burning clothes out to kill the venomous wasps in the tunnel.

Soon, the tunnel floor was littered with the corpses of the venomous wasps. When everyone stepped on the corpses, they felt like they were stepping on a thick layer of snow.

By the time the last shirt was burned, all the venomous wasps had been killed.

Looking at how disheveled the members of the other prominent families looked, they felt helpless.

No matter how powerful they were, they could not unleash their full strength in the ancient tomb. All the Martial Arts Grandmasters were forced to such a pathetic state just by a swarm of venomous wasps.

Meanwhile, Jared and the rest had walked for quite a while. He could sense that the aura was nearing them.

However, just when he was advancing further, a strong murderous intent engulfed him. Before he could react, he was sent flying away.

Boom!

Jared's body crashed forcefully against the tomb walls. He felt like his bones were about to crumble.

"Such a strong murderous intent!"

Jared's face was filled with shock. He did not understand why such an overwhelming murderous aura suddenly appeared.

"What happened, Jared?" asked Colin as he helped Jared up.

"Jared, what's going on?" asked Howard as well.

Meanwhile, when Edgar and the others following behind Jared saw what happened, they quickly halted in their tracks.

"Someone probably created an arcane array in front. We can't get through it," explained Jared solemnly.

Howard glanced at the tunnel, but he could not sense anything. In his eyes, the tunnel ahead was completely empty.

"But there's nothing there!"

With that, Howard walked forward.

"Howard, be careful!"

The moment Jared spoke, Howard's body was sent flying away by an extremely powerful force.

Jared quickly grabbed his elbow, helping him find his balance.

Blood was already dribbling down the sides of Howard's lips by the time he came back to his senses.