

## **A WARRIOR UNDEFEATALE/**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3696-“I’ll venture into the Ten Thousand Spirits Array in search of Ms. Sutton’s soul. If I can find it, that would be ideal. If not, I intend to break the array. If I allow this massive arcane array to continue operating, I fear that within a few years, your family will all be reduced to a state of idiocy!” Jared said.

Moses, watching the continuously shimmering arcane array, quickly nodded in response.

Jared’s move was far superior to anyone else’s.

Jared slowly moved toward the heart of the arcane array. Accompanied by a ripple in the void, Jared’s figure vanished.

Upon seeing the situation, Trystan was filled with anxiety for Jared.

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At that moment, Jared found himself in the midst of nothingness, surrounded by an endless expanse of white as far as the eye could see.

Only the faintly shimmering array runes revealed to Jared that he was indeed within the Ten Thousand Spirits Array.

Curious, Vermilion Demon Lord asked, “Kid, you’ve got quite the nerve. You have no understanding of the Ten Thousand Spirits Array, yet you dared to rush in. Aren’t you afraid you won’t be able to get out?” Jared gave a subtle smile and said, “Of course, I’m not scared. I understand it.

After all, I have you here with me. If I can’t get out, you’ll be stuck here with me.

I figured you wouldn’t want that, would you?” Vermilion Demon Lord was momentarily taken aback, then let out a bitter chuckle. “Clever boy, you’ve tricked me, haven’t you? But even though this Ten Thousand Spirits Array is malicious, to me, it’s child’s play! Now, I grant you the power of the Nethersky Eye. Under its gaze, all falsehoods have nowhere to hide, and all illusion

spells will vanish into thin air!” Jared was taken aback, his eyes filled with disbelief.

Jared was well aware of the formidable power of the Nethersky Eye. He recalled the time on the battlefield of Celestial Battle when he was relentlessly pursued by Pablo and left with no escape. It was all because of that Nethersky Eye.

After Pablo activated his Nethersky Eye, there was simply nowhere for Jared to hide.

Unexpectedly, Vermilion Demon Lord had awakened Jared’s Nethersky Eye.

Just as Jared was about to express his gratitude, he heard Vermilion Demon Lord continue, “Don’t celebrate too soon. Just because I’ve activated the Nethersky Eye for you, that doesn’t mean you now possess it. The moment I leave your consciousness field, you will no longer be able to activate it. If you’re truly determined to master the Nethersky Eye, I’ll guide you through the technique. But remember, you’ll have to train relentlessly on your own. If I were not a soul remnant right now, teaching you the Nethersky Eye wouldn’t be much of a challenge! Unfortunately, I’m now merely a soul remnant. It was quite a feat to have helped you unlock the Nethersky Eye. There’s absolutely no way I could transmit anything more to you.” The words of Vermilion Demon Lord caused Jared’s previously elated mood to plummet instantly. It turns out that the Nethersky Eye requires the presence of Vermilion Demon Lord in my consciousness field for it to function!

The likelihood of Vermilion Demon Lord spending his entire life in Jared’s consciousness field was practically non-existent. In other words, Jared’s Nethersky Eye was merely a temporary condition.

After sorting out his thoughts, Jared said, “Even a temporary one won’t be so bad. Would you do the honors of activating it for me?” Vermilion Demon Lord nodded in agreement. Following this, a burst of red light shot out from Jared’s consciousness field, illuminating the surroundings as it radiated from the center of his forehead.

A scar, strikingly similar to an eye, had appeared on Jared’s forehead.

Apart from the soul of Moses’ daughter, there were others as well. Those souls trapped there were aimlessly wandering about.

Upon seeing this, Jared let out a long sigh of relief.

As Jared was heading toward the soul of Moses' daughter, he was suddenly ensnared by a forceful pull.

Shortly after, a beam of light was seen shining upon those souls, causing them to display expressions of agony.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3697-"Kid, the Ten Thousand Spirits Array has been activated, and its refinement process has started. We must break this arcane array immediately. Otherwise, these souls will vanish in no time!" Vermilion Demon Lord warned Jared.

Jared gave a nod, Dragonslayer Sword materializing in his hand in an instant.

Following this, he swung the sword, sending a chilling arc of light toward the area illuminated by the radiant glow.

Jared didn't have the time to locate the arcane array's core at the moment. His only option was to forcefully break through the Ten Thousand Spirits Array.

Boom!

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The sword's radiance reached out, releasing a tremendous roar. The array runes began to flicker incessantly, and countless beams of light ignited in a chaotic brilliance.

At the same time, outside, Trystan and Moses noticed the constant flickering of the array runes, accompanied by a sense of chaos. They immediately suspected that it must be Jared's doing.

Needless to say, they were worried about Jared.

"Setting up such a malicious array is truly a disgrace to us array masters. Watch me break it for you!" Enraged, Jared let out a furious roar, brandishing his Dragonslayer Sword once more.

With a roar reminiscent of a dragon's cry, a terrifying force struck the array runes. The entire arcane array began to flicker, teetering on the brink of collapse.

Outside, Trystan and Moses could vaguely discern Jared's silhouette in front of the shimmering grand arcane array.

"Jerk! You're being a busybody!" Suddenly, a burst of angry cursing echoed, followed by the appearance of a man enveloped in a spiritual light.

The man didn't possess a physical form. It was clear that he was a wisp of soul left within the grand arcane array.

At that moment, the man was glaring at Jared, his eyes filled with rage.

"So it was you who set up this malicious arcane array. Even though they paid you, you still chose to harm others with such a vicious arcane array. Today, justice will be served." Jared pointed his sword at the man, his gaze icy cold.

The man clenched his teeth, his words filled with seething anger. "There's no such thing as morality in Ethereal Realm. There's no need for you to act pretentious here. You ruined my plans, so I'm coming for your life." Jared laughed heartily, his eyes filled with nothing but contempt. "Haha! You're truly hilarious. Do you really think you, a soul remnant, alone are capable of killing me? Leave your name, and when I have the time, I'll come find you myself. Even if you don't kill me, I won't tolerate someone as harmful as you!" The man knew he simply couldn't kill Jared. His earlier claim was nothing more than a brag.

If his soul remnant could kill Jared, Jared couldn't have been able to break through the Ten Thousand Spirits Array.

"I'm Carlo Graham from Duad Formation Sect in the central region." After the man finished speaking, the remnant of his soul instantly transformed into a streak of light, soaring high into the sky.

There was no way he could fight Jared.

Suddenly, Trystan shouted, "What just burst out?" Everyone looked over, only to see a streak of radiant light shooting up into the sky from the grand arcane array.

With the swift passing of this streak of light, the Ten Thousand Spirits Array shattered and vanished into oblivion.

The soul of Moses' daughter astonishingly appeared before everyone's eyes.

Watching the soul of his own daughter, Moses was both shocked and overjoyed.

"Nadia! Nadia!" Moses was filled with excitement.

"Moses, your daughter's soul is too fragile. It must return to her body immediately..." After Jared finished speaking, he dashed into the room, carrying with him the soul of Moses' daughter.

Following that, a surge of aura was directed straight toward Nadia Sutton, Moses' daughter.

The soul followed this aura, finding its way into Nadia's body.

"Nadia, you're safe now..." Moses lunged forward.

Nadia, upon seeing so many people in the room, asked with a hint of fear, "Dad, why are there so many people?" "Don't worry. All these people are here to treat your illness," Moses comforted her.

After Jared finished speaking, he gave a subtle glance toward Trystan, and then he left the room.

Before long, Moses also stepped out.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3698-"Don't worry about it, Mr. Sutton. Was it the people from the central region's Duad Formation Sect that you invited to set up the arcane array back then, Mr.

Sutton?" Jared asked.

All he wanted to know was whether the identity that the guy claimed was authentic or not.

"Yes... Who would have thought that after spending so much money, I'd end up being deceived?" Moses was seething with anger.

Upon hearing this, Trystan felt emotional. “The central region’s Duad Formation Sect is indeed a famous sect known for their arcane arrays. Who would have thought they’d be involved in such activities?” “In Ethereal Realm, nothing that happens is ever surprising. At present, out of the five regions in Ethereal Realm, only the southern region remains relatively peaceful. I’ve heard that the other four are constantly embroiled in disputes. No one knows when the Five Great Governors will appear to properly restore the order of Ethereal Realm!” Moses let out a soft sigh.

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Trystan also let out a sigh. “The presence of the Five Great Governors is uncertain. They haven’t shown themselves for hundreds of years!” “No need to worry about that big issue anymore. Mr. Pruitt, did you come to Pathfinder Sect for a specific reason?” Moses asked.

After all, if there wasn’t an issue at hand, there was no way Trystan would go all the way there.

“Well, there are some matters I’d like to discuss with Pathfinder Sect!” said Trystan.

“What’s the matter?” “Mr. Chadwick wants to locate Lunarius Palace, but he doesn’t know the exact location. Therefore, he’s considering spending some money at Pathfinder Sect to gather information. We’ve already made an appointment. It’s our turn in the afternoon!” Trystan said truthfully.

“So, you’re looking for information, huh? That’s easy to handle. I’ll take you there. If you have any questions, just ask directly. There’s no need for an appointment. I have a token here. If anything comes up in the future, you can inquire at Pathfinder Sect anytime. As long as you have this token, there’s no need to wait!” Moses pulled out an entirely black token and casually handed it over to Jared.

Without any hesitation, Jared accepted the token. After all, he knew that in the future he would inevitably need to seek information from Pathfinder Sect.

Just as Moses was about to take Jared and the others to inquire about the situation, suddenly, a disciple from Pathfinder Sect came running in.

“Mr. Sutton, there’s trouble brewing on the main street. Could you please take a look?” the disciple from Pathfinder Sect asked anxiously.

“Someone actually dares to cause trouble in Pathfinder Sect. They must be tired of living.” Moses was furious. He then turned his gaze toward Jared and Trystan, saying, “Please give me a moment. I’ll be right back!” Moses hastily followed the disciple from Pathfinder Sect.

Jared and Trystan, having nothing better to do, decided to follow along. They were curious to see who exactly had the audacity to stir up trouble at Pathfinder Sect.

At that moment, on the main street, a crowd had formed a circle.

Inside, over a dozen disciples from Pathfinder Sect had a man and a woman tightly encircled.

The man was engulfed in a fiery aura, his eyes burning a fierce red. He was like a wild beast, completely devoid of reason.

And there the woman was, tightly holding onto the man, preventing him from impulsively hurting someone!

At that moment, Trystan and Jared arrived! “Mr. Sutton, please show mercy!” Upon recognizing the man and woman as Serena and Faiyar, they immediately rushed over.

“Mr. Pruitt?” Moses was taken aback upon seeing Trystan rushing toward him.

“Mr. Sutton, these two are my disciples. I implore you to show some mercy...” Trystan said.

“Mr. Pruitt, I’m truly sorry, but what exactly is the situation with these two disciples of yours?” Moses asked with a slight frown on his face.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3699-“Mr. Sutton, allow me to inquire...” After Trystan finished speaking, he hurriedly walked over and asked Serena, “Serena, what’s going on?” Serena clung tightly to Faiyar, saying with a sense of extreme urgency, “Master, someone secretly attacked Faiyar, seizing his demonic fire soul. I’m doing my best to suppress it. Otherwise, Faiyar might be driven to madness.” “How could this have happened?” Trystan was taken aback.

At that moment, Jared stepped forward too, reaching out to grasp Faiyar. A wave of warmth surged into Faiyar's body, gradually calming him down.

In a state of extreme weakness, Faiyar said, "M- Mr. Chance, m-my demonic fire soul was forced out and taken away by someone..." Faiyar was a Demonic Cultivator from the Inferno Devil lineage. His demonic fire soul, one could say, was of utmost importance. Without it, it was doubtful that Faiyar could survive.

It seemed that the other party was aware of Faiyar's identity and had acted deliberately.

"Who did it?" Jared asked, his face a mask of icy calm.

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"I don't know. He was a young man. It seemed like he also cultivated fire-based cultivation techniques, but he wasn't a Demonic Cultivator." As Faiyar was speaking, he suddenly fainted.

Upon witnessing this scene, Trystan hurriedly took out a Soulbinding Bead and placed it into Faiyar's mouth.

At that time, Faiyar's bodily spirit had been taken away. If it couldn't be retrieved in a short time, Faiyar's life would be in grave danger.

"The Soulbinding Bead can only safeguard his life temporarily. It's essential to find out who had taken Faiyar's soul," Trystan said with furrowed brows.

At that moment, Jared was also in a state of extreme anxiety. Where on earth are we supposed to look for the person who has taken away Faiyar's soul?

Right then, Moses said, "Mr. Pruitt, I think I know who the person cultivating the fire-based cultivation technique that he mentioned earlier is." Trystan quickly inquired, "Who is it?" "Let me guide you. This guy has been hunting down Demonic Cultivators of the Inferno Devil lineage all over the place, absorbing their demonic fire souls to enhance his own cultivation. I didn't expect that among your disciples, there would actually be a Demonic Cultivator possessing demonic fire," Moses said, filled with utter confusion.

After all, Trystan's Soul Demon Sect specialized in the cultivation of souls.

Moses didn't expect there would be a disciple from the Inferno Devil lineage.

Upon hearing this, Trystan hurriedly explained with a hint of embarrassment, "Actually, Faiyar is my disciple's partner in dual cultivation..." Serena's face instantly flushed with embarrassment when she heard that.

Although she and Faiyar had mutual feelings, they were far from being officially together.

There wasn't even any dual cultivation before. When Trystan mentioned it, Serena became extremely shy.

However, she was absolutely thrilled inside. It was proof that Trystan had agreed to her being with Faiyar.

"Oh, I see. Let's hurry. There's no time to lose!" Moses personally took Trystan and Jared to find that individual.

On the road, Trystan asked, "Mr. Sutton, who exactly is this person you're talking about?" "Keiran Mueller, the eldest son of the Mueller family," Moses said.

"The Mueller family?" Upon hearing this, Trystan was instantly taken aback.

"What's the matter? Do you know them, Mr. Pruitt?" Moses asked.

Upon hearing this, Jared was instantly dumbfounded.

Jared found it hard to believe as he said, "Doesn't that mean the Mueller family is in-"

Recalling Jetroina, Jared found himself somewhat nostalgic for his days in the mundane world. By then, he had already become a divine being of Jetroina, unsure of how much faith energy he had amassed.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3700-Meanwhile, in a corner of the courtyard in Pathfinder Sect, Clifford was engaged in a conversation with a man. This man had a cloth bag hanging from his waist, and within it was Faiyar's soul, struggling in agony.

The man in question was Keiran Mueller. In his quest for rapid cultivation, he roamed far and wide, hunting down Demonic Cultivators from the Inferno Devil lineage. After all, the majority of these cultivators were independent, with few people bothering about them in that place.

With great excitement, Keiran exclaimed, "Mr. Fowler, thank you very much! I never expected to encounter a Demonic Cultivator with the demonic fire in Pathfinder Sect. It seems I have a real chance of breaking through to become an Eighth Level Tribulator. Once I've succeeded, I'll go back and show my father. Even if I'm wandering around everywhere, I can still make a significant leap in my abilities." "Mr. Mueller, thanking each other in our relationship seems a bit unnecessary, don't you think? We both benefit from this arrangement. You receive resources for your cultivation, while I eliminate a love rival. Anyone who dares to vie for my Serena's affection is simply courting death." After Clifford finished speaking, his gaze fiercely fixated on the cloth bag around Keiran's waist.

Had it not been for Keiran's need for Faiyar's soul, Clifford would have gladly thrashed Faiyar's soul to death right then and there.

Throughout the journey, Clifford couldn't bear to watch anymore as Faiyar was constantly showing affection toward Serena.

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"Haha! Even heroes can't resist the temptations of beauty! Now, Mr. Fowler, you can pursue the girl you love without any worries." With a hearty laugh, Keiran gave Clifford a friendly pat on the shoulder.

Clifford also began to laugh, but his amusement was short-lived. His brows quickly furrowed, and he said with a grave expression, "This isn't good. My master and his entourage must be arriving. You mustn't let on that we've met, Mr. Mueller. And certainly don't mention that any of this was my idea." Once he finished speaking, Clifford leaped, disappearing without a trace.

Upon seeing the situation, Keiran also wanted to flee, but just then, someone pushed the courtyard door open.

After he entered, Moses' face fell the moment he set his eyes on Keiran, saying in a rather grim tone, "Mr. Mueller, you caused a ruckus in Pathfinder

Sect and even seized someone's soul. Are you disregarding Pathfinder Sect?" "Mr. Sutton, what are you saying? I just can't seem to understand!" Keiran played the fool, feigning ignorance. However, all the while, he subtly hid the cloth bag behind his back.

Jared had noticed Keiran's subtle movements long ago and had already detected Faiyar's aura. "Release my friend's soul, or face death..." Jared's gaze was filled with murderous intent as he looked at Keiran.

"Hmph! Who do you think you are,? Are you trying to intimidate me? I'm not someone who scares easily, and besides, what's wrong with me vanquishing Demonic Cultivators?" With a cold huff, Keiran suddenly leaped up.

Immediately, he transformed into a streak of fiery light, dashing rapidly toward the distance.

"Go after him!" Upon seeing the situation, Moses immediately swung his hand, leading the people of Pathfinder Sect to begin their pursuit.

Given the circumstances that unfolded at Pathfinder Sect, Moses naturally had to provide an explanation. Moreover, Trystan and Jared had just saved his daughter's life.

Upon seeing the situation, Jared abruptly halted. In an instant, he vanished from sight, only to reappear a few kilometers away.

"Such incredible speed..." Moses looked at Jared, filled with surprise.

One could only observe as Jared propelled himself forward in a leaping motion.

Each time he vanished only to reappear, he had already covered a few kilometers.

Jared's Blazing Stride was akin to a divine martial art, far beyond the abilities of any ordinary cultivator.

Keiran could sense a presence behind him. He instinctively turned around, only to find Jared rapidly closing in on him, his figure flickering in and out of sight.