

## **A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3731-Jared had long known that Selma would intervene. He was aware that he was no match for Selma at the moment. Thus, as Jared executed Thunder Palm, his other hand had already secured the timepiece.

As Thunder Palm came down, the timepiece in Jared's hand began to glow, its hands starting to spin.

The time magical item activated, and instantly, everything around started to slow down, as if time itself was on the brink of halting.

Selma was taken aback. She suddenly felt as if time around her had come to a standstill. The magecraft she was casting began to slow down significantly, and the walls of ice that she was conjuring from the ground were rising at a snail's pace.

In the eyes of those around them, Selma and her companions appeared as if they were frozen in time. No one knew what was actually going on.

Jared's Thunder Palm, however, remained unaffected, striking Keiran with a resounding impact. Keiran's eyes widened in disbelief, his face full of astonishment.

He had assumed that he would be safe from harm under his aunt's protection once he reached the inner court of Lunarius Palace.

But now, Jared had hit him squarely with ease.

In a state of shock, Keiran slowly fell to the ground. Already weakened, he couldn't possibly withstand such a terrifying blow from Jared.

Keiran gently closed his eyes. He felt as though he saw his aunt calling out to him just before his death.

"Keiran! Keiran!" Selma stared at the lifeless body of Keiran, her eyes filled with rage and despair as she cried out in desperation.

However, Keiran was already dead, so he could no longer hear anything. At this moment, the passage of time had already returned to normal.

Everyone stared in shock at the lifeless body of Keiran, utterly clueless about how he had met his end.

Yuliyia wore a look of utter bewilderment. She hadn't expected that Jared would audaciously kill Keiran right in front of Selma.

How could this possibly be? Selma is a Top Level Tribulator, who would soon ascend to Ultimate Realm! How did a Third Level Tribulator like Jared manage to kill a Seventh Level Tribulator, who was under the protection of a Top Level Tribulator? This doesn't make sense!

The other cultivators were also utterly astounded at that moment, each of them rendered speechless.

At first, they all looked down on Jared, who was only a Third Level Tribulator.

Yet the scene unfolding before them made them realize they had underestimated him.

"You took the life of my nephew! You must pay for what you've done! You must die!" Selma glared furiously at Jared, her expression incredibly gloomy.

It was common knowledge that the Mueller family was among the aristocratic families, and she was even an elder of Lunarius Palace. As such, she was astounded that Jared had the audacity to harm her nephew.

With a wave of her hand, Selma caused countless waves of frost energy to ceaselessly converged toward her.

Her specialization in ice magic truly came into its own in this expansive, frosty palace. It was like a duck to water, allowing her to unleash her power to an even greater extent.

The frost energy continuously gathered from all around, and in the end, Selma directly smashed it out with a punch.

Boom!

A terrifying wave of frost energy erupted, surging toward Jared like a tsunami.

Every direction was entirely sealed off by the chilling air, leaving Jared with absolutely no way out.

Jared's brow furrowed as a sense of impending danger washed over him entirely.

As this was a strike from a Top Level Tribulator, Jared didn't have the confidence to take it head- on.

scales.

His eyes swirled with a harsh intensity, and the draconic essence on his chest began to glow.

The terrifying frost energy had already drawn near, ultimately enveloping Jared completely.

In just the blink of an eye, Jared was completely encased in ice.

At that moment, he looked like an ice sculpture, standing frozen in place, unable to move.