

## **A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3836-Seal The Painting Jared slowly picked up the painting, studying it meticulously. Even the courtyard where he was standing was depicted with remarkable clarity.

However, when Jared picked up the painting to admire it, he noticed that something seemed to be faintly visible through the light shining on the painting from behind.

One could see a mere illusion, but not the reality.

“Could this painting possibly contain a painting within a painting?” Jared’s brows slightly furrowed.

The painting within a painting was essentially a piece of artwork concealed within another. It could only be seen under specific lighting conditions or when soaked in a special solution.

Jared picked up the painting, turning to Bianca and the others to ask, “Do you all notice anything else in this painting?”

However, Bianca and the others simply shook their heads.

“Mr. Chance, isn’t this just a painting of Infinitus Celestial Sect? I don’t see any other artwork, do you?” Bianca asked.

Jared was truly puzzled. He lifted the painting once again, examining it meticulously under the light. Indeed, beneath the painting of the sect, he could discern a rather indistinct figure.

Jared attempted to activate his Nethersky Eye, for it had the power to cast aside all hindrances and perceive the true essence of things.

When Jared activated his Nethersky Eye, he noticed a gradual change in the painting. The once grand sect had vanished without a trace, and the previously blurred figure was becoming increasingly clear.

Suddenly, a figure appeared, shrouded in a black robe, a dark crown adorning his head, and a bone cane clutched in his hand.

This individual had eyes of the deepest black, exuding demonic energy. One glance was enough to make one feel as though they had plunged into a bottomless abyss.

Moreover, around this person, countless grotesque and grimacing malicious spirits lingered.

Atop the man's black robe, a pattern resembling a ghostly face appeared to be radiating a certain glow. It was this very glow that seemed to be drawing the surrounding malicious spirits toward him.

Jared was extremely curious, wondering who the person depicted in the painting truly was. He seems like a Demonic Cultivator, but why is there a portrait of a Demonic Cultivator hidden within the painting of Infinitus Celestial Sect? Isn't this just too strange?

As Jared was utterly captivated, the figure in the painting seemed to come alive.

The profound, dark eyes emitted a breathtaking glow.

At the same time, the surrounding malicious spirits, each baring their fangs and claws, were surprisingly rushing toward Jared.

This gave Jared quite a scare. He had never imagined that the malicious spirits in the painting could actually come to life.

"Ah!" Caught off guard, Jared let out a startled yell.

Simultaneously, the Golden Tome within Jared's consciousness field unleashed a dazzling golden light in an instant.

Bianca and Yuliya hurriedly stepped forward to ask, "Mr. Chance, what's wrong?" Only then did Jared regain his senses, realizing that he was still holding the painting in his hand. The painting of Infinitus Celestial Sect was still depicted on it.

He could no longer see the portrait of the Demonic Cultivator, let alone the malicious spirits.

"Did any of you see the malicious spirits?" Jared asked with lingering fear.

Bianca shook her head, answering, “No... Not at all. You were just, m standing there, holding this painting, ldeking as if you were lost in another world.”

“How odd? Could it have been just an illusion?” Cold sweat brokecou? on Jared’s Nbrehead.

However, the sensation he had just experienced was incredibly real and terrifying, especially the glow emanating from the eyes in the portrait of the Demonic Cultivator. Jared felt as if he had plunged straight into hell itself.

“It wasn’t an illusion. Just now, a flash of golden light passed through your consciousness field, nearly costing my life,” Vermilion Demon Lord said, trembling.

Only then did Jared recall that the Golden Tome he had just identified in the consciousness field had suddenly burst into a golden light.

Even Jared himself didn’t know what was going on.

Jared turned to ask Vermilion Demon Lord, “Mr. Vermilion, do you know the person depicted in the painting? He seemed to be a Demonic Cultivator as well.” Having just witnessed it himself, Jared thought it was certain that Vermilion Demon Lord could also see it.

Vermilion Demon Lord shook his head. “I don’t know, or perhaps I can’t remember. However, it’s apparent that this person has been sealed within the painting by Infinitnus Celestial Sect.

The sect’s image painted on it is clearly used to seal him within it!”

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3837-Jared’s face was filled with even more confusion and incomprehension when he heard Vermilion Demon Lord’s words. If this painting is meant to seal something, why isn’t there a hint of spiritual energy fluctuation? How could a painting designed to seal a demon lord possibly turn up in such an ordinary disciple’s courtyard? This doesn’t make any sense.

Logically, it should have been kept in the most secure room within the entire sect!

Even though Jared remained silent, Vermilion Demon Lord still understood Jared's unspoken questions.

"I think that the reason this painting doesn't emit any spiritual energy is to prevent anyone from detecting it. Surely, someone wanted to save the person sealed by this painting. That's

why Infinitus Celestial Sect made this painting devoid of any spiritual energy fluctuations, making it difficult for anyone to realize that such an unremarkable painting, devoid of any spiritual energy, could be a sealing object. It's also placed in the room of an ordinary disciple, likely intended to mislead others.

Outsiders would never suspect that such an important item would be stored in the room of a mere disciple. Perhaps the downfall of Infinitus Celestial Sect is linked to the man in the painting..." Vermilion Demon Lord was analyzing the situation. However, he was also unsure of the specifics. All he could do was speculate.

"Who exactly is this person sealed in the painting, causing such a large sect to be on tenterhooks?" Jared was quite puzzled, but he didn't recognize the person in the painting.

Therefore, he decided to put the painting away temporarily.

At that moment, Holden and the others had also arrived. Without waiting for Jared to speak, they had already begun to search.

Since Jared had already gone in and checked, they believed it was safe.

Whenever there was something valuable, Jared would be the first to get it. They were content with just picking up the leftovers. After all, without Jared, they wouldn't even have been able to get in.

Jared continued his exploration of the other courtyards. Although the previous two courtyards didn't yield much, he did find a formation plate and a painting.

Even though Jared had no use for them at the moment, it didn't mean they wouldn't come in handy in the future. Jared, along with Bianca and the others, ventured further in. The deeper they delved into the sect, the more shocking the sight of the crumbling walls and ruins became. The destruction was

severe, to the point where hardly a single building remained intact.

What puzzled Jared, however, was that despite delving deep into the sect's territory, he hadn't seen a single corpse.

Even after many years had passed, and the body had decayed, remnants of the stark white bones were supposed to be left behind.

However, not a single bone could be found.

This was rather peculiar.

The once prosperous big sect was then in a state of utter ruin.

The main hall of Infinitnus Celestial Sect had dramatically collapsed. In its place, a deep pit, a few kilometers in radius, had formed. It was as if something had viciously smashed into it.

This place had been the epicenter of the fiercest battles, so much so that not even the remnants of the ruined walls remained. All had turned to ashes.

"Stop following me. Wait here. I'm going to check out what's in this deep pit." Jared was extremely curious, wondering what on earth could have created such a deep crater in the main hall of Infinitnus Celestial Sect.

Bianca nodded in agreement. They understood that tagging along with Jared to explore uncharted territories wouldn't be of any assistance to him. In fact, it would only add to his troubles.

Despite the fact that Infinitnus Celestial Sect was located in the chaos dimension between the polar region and the northern region, it was not cold at all. It appeared that this chaos dimension was unaffected by the climates of the northern region and the southern region.

However, as Jared stepped into the deep pit, he felt waves of chilling aura.

As Jared ventured further into the pit, he ultimately had to tap into his inner

demonic fire to ward off the chilling cold.

“It’s really strange. Why is it so cold here?” Jared was utterly perplexed.

Quickly, Jared reached the bottom of the large pit. The base was filled with the ruins of the main hall, and Jared was meticulously searching through them.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3838-However, after conducting a thorough search, he found nothing. Instead, the chilling cold only seemed to intensify.

Jared was at his wit’s end. Once again, he resorted to the use of his Nethersky Eye. With its aid, to his surprise, Jared discovered a stream of white mist continuously rising from the bottom of the large pit.

The reason for the chilly temperature within this large pit was due to this streak of white mist.

With all his might, Jared plunged the Dragonslayer Sword into the ground.

Suddenly, an even more massive burst of white mist erupted, scattering the surrounding dirt and debris of the ruined buildings all around.

At that moment, a stone, completely milky white and about the size of a head, appeared.

“Such a massive polar stone. Could it be that this deep pit was caused by it?” Jared gazed at the polar stone before him, feeling utterly astounded. No wonder the frost energy in this deep pit is so intense. It’s due to the presence of such a large piece of polar stone!

Jared reached out to grasp the polar stone, intending to lift it up. But the moment his hand barely grazed the polar stone, his entire arm startlingly began to freeze at an astonishing speed.

A layer of white frost swiftly enveloped Jared’s arm. At this moment, Jared panicked. He tried to break free, only to realize that his arm was immobile.

In a rush, Jared harnessed the power of the fire nascence, causing his entire arm to be enveloped in flames.

Under the demonic fire, Jared's arm finally thawed, and he managed to break free.

Jared gazed at the polar stone before him, feeling utterly astounded inside. This stone is truly peculiar. Even though it's large, the frost energy it emits is simply too intense!

Despite having collected so many polar stones in the polar region, Jared had never encountered such a situation before.

Though polar stones were all extremely cold, they normally wouldn't instantly freeze a person upon touch.

At that moment, Vermilion Demon Lord asked, "What do you see inside that rock?" Only then did Jared take a closer look, and indeed, within that polar stone, he discovered a flame that was still flickering.

"Um..." Jared was dumbfounded. This polar stone is an embodiment of icy cold, capable of aiding those who practiced frost-based cultivation techniques in their training. How could it possibly have flames inside? Fire and ice simply can't coexist!

Looking at the peculiar stone in front of him, Jared was utterly dumbfounded. It was definitely beyond his knowledge.

He had never seen anything like this before.

Suddenly, Vermilion Demon Lord said, "I remember now. This must be the legendary Extremus Frost Flame, right?" "Extremus Frost Flame?" Jared was taken aback.

"This Extremus Frost Flame is actually a type of demonic fire. However, it's said to originate from the coldest part of the celestial realm. I wonder how it ended up here? Could the destruction of Infinitus Celestial Sect be related to this Extremus Frost Flame?" Vermilion Demon Lord said.

"A type of demonic fire?" Jared was even more confused. "Does this Extremus Frost Flame burn people to death or freeze them?" "Of course, it's freezing to

death. Don't you know something in extremity conjures the opposite effect?" Vermilion Demon Lord asked.

"Of course, I've heard of it." Jared nodded in affirmation.

"When the temperature of the demonic fire reached a critical point, it would create a contrasting temperature. That is to say, the m higher the , the more intense the frost energy of the demonic fire would be. This.

Upon hearing this, Jared was still somewhat confused. However, he Knew that this, Extremus Frost Flame was the coldest thing. No wonder the moment I touched it, my arm froze instantly.

Extremus Frost Flame is probably colder than anything else you could ever imagine," Vermilion Demon Lord explained.

Jared nodded, seemingly understanding a bit more.

Upon noticing Jared's puzzled expression, Vermilion Demon Lord continued to explain, "When an object reaches its maximum speed, hitting a critical point, it appears slow. To eVeryone else, its speed seems incredibly slow. Similarly, in the eyes of that object, everything is slow, including the flow of time and the span of space. I've told you so much, so you might not be able to take it all in. Just remember this. The Extremus Frost Flame is the coldest of them all."

At that moment, Jared suddenly felt that keeping Vermilion Demon Lord within his consciousness field was indeed a wise decision.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3839-Jared was somewhat reluctant to let Vermilion Demon Lord regain his physical body. Having him reside within my consciousness field to serve as my advisor should be quite beneficial!

"Brat, don't you dare harbor any ideas. I won't stay in your consciousness field forever. If you dare to trap me, I swear, even if it means my soul shattering into pieces, I will explode your consciousness field!" Vermilion Demon Lord threatened Jared.



In reality, Vermilion Demon Lord was merely issuing threats. If he could shatter Jared's consciousness field, he didn't need to coexist with Jared. He would have taken control over Jared long ago.

When Jared's Golden Tome within his consciousness field let out a single flash of golden light, it was enough to scare Vermilion Demon Lord. The idea of Vermilion Demon Lord trying to shatter Jared's consciousness field was nothing short of a joke.

"Mr. Vermilion, I was just thinking out loud. There's no need to be nervous." Jared chuckled.

"Brat, I would have never imagined that I, of all people, could be cornered by a mere Tribulator. This Extremus Frost Flame is also a type of demonic fire. You should be able to absorb it. If you manage to refine it, you'll possess three types of demonic fire," Vermilion Demon Lord said to Jared.

"H-How do I refine it? If I touch it, it'll freeze me solid, no?" Jared was utterly speechless.

"Don't be afraid. You possess the demonic fire soul essence. It's not possible for you to freeze to death. If things really get out of hand, you can always use the demonic fire soul essence to absorb the Extremus Frost Flame. But that would be such a waste," Vermilion Demon Lord said.

Upon hearing this, Jared nodded. He then took the Dragonslayer Sword and fiercely struck the polar stone in front of him.

He needed to first release the Extremus Frost Flame, only then could he refine it more effectively.

Boom!

Accompanied by a deafening blast, the polar stone shattered instantly, and the Extremus Frost Flame leaped into mid-air.

The Extremus Frost Flame, seemingly alive, attempted to flee rapidly after detaching from the polar stone.

Jared, however, leaped forward, catching the Extremus Frost Flame right in the palm of his hand.

The Extremus Frost Flame struggled, instantly enveloping Jared in frost energy.

Upon observing the situation, Jared hastily harnessed the fire nascence within him. At that moment, he was enveloped by fierce flames. Yet, even in such conditions, frost rapidly formed over his body, almost turning him into an ice sculpture.

Jared gritted his teeth, his nascence star constantly flickering. A powerful suction force was drawing the Extremus Frost Flame into his body.

The Extremus Frost Flame fought back with all its might, seemingly unwilling to be refined by Jared.

While Jared was absorbing the Extremus Frost Flame, his demonic fire soul essence was already well-prepared.

If the Extremus Frost Flame were to enter his body and he couldn't refine it, his only option would be to ingest the demonic fire soul essence to counteract it.

Otherwise, Jared might just end up frozen solid, with no hope of ever breaking free.

The moment the Extremus Frost Flame entered Jared's body, frost energy began to spread wildly within him as if it intended to freeze him entirely.

Jared's fire of the Earth's core and demon fire were both coursing through his body, encompassing the Extremus Frost Flame.

The three demonic fires began to chase and battle within Jared's body. If it weren't for Jared's robust physical body, he would've been devoured there and then.

At this moment, Jared was completely covered in frost, standing blankly at the bottom of the pit.

Jared remained motionless, yet a fierce battle had already erupted within him.

Bianca and the others were utterly shocked and horrified when they saw that Jared had unexpectedly been encased in ice.

Just as they were about to descend into the deep pit to rescue Jared, they found the frost energy within it to be overwhelmingly intense. Even their frost cultivation techniques seemed to falter against this frost energy.

Bianca and the others could only watch anxiously and helplessly from the edge of the deep pit.

As Jared was taming and refining the Extremus Frost Flame, Selma had already led Leighton and the others into Infinitus Celestial Sect.

“Ms. Selma, t-this is just too immense. Who would have thought that such a big sect was concealed within this Phountain peak?” Leighton was completely taken aback as he gazed upon Infinitus Celestial Sect before him.

“This isn’t within the mountain peaks, it’s in the chaos dimension Haven’t you seen the donstant temporall disturbances above the sect’s sky?”

Selma looked above Infinitus Celestial Sect, her eyes filled with awe.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3840-“Ms. Selma, it seems like Jared and his crew must be here already. We’ve been left behind. Let’s head down quickly. In such a big sect, there must be a considerable amount of magical items hidden within.” Leighton was growing rather impatient.

Selma nodded and said, “Go ahead but be cautious. Such a large sect hidden here is bound to be filled with numerous traps and mechanisms.” After giving a piece of advice, Selma was the first one to jump down.

Upon entering Infinitus Celestial Sect, the members of the Mueller family were left utterly stunned.

Upon observing the intact courtyard, Leighton also proceeded to conduct a search.

Unfortunately for him, all these courtyards had been searched through, and there was nothing of value left.

“Ms. Selma, it’s clear that these courtyards have been tampered with. I suspect all the valuable items have been taken. I suggest we quicken our pace to get ahead of these people,” Leighton said.

Selma nodded and quickened her pace.

Before long, Selma and her group encountered Holden and his party. The two groups merely exchanged glances and said nothing to one another. Selma led her team and continued to delve deeper.

At that moment, a flustered holy maiden said to Bianca, “Bianca, the people from the Mueller family have arrived.” The Mueller family was rushing over, yet Jared remained frozen at the bottom of the pit.

If the people from the Mueller family were to find out, it would spell serious trouble.

Bianca was also thrown into a panic. “What should we do?” They were no match for the Mueller family. If the Mueller family were to discover Jared, he would be in great danger.

At a moment when Bianca was somewhat at a loss, Yuliya said, “Let’s bury Mr.

Chance first. We don’t want the Mueller family to discover him. Once the Mueller family leaves, we’ll figure out a way to rescue Mr. Chance.” Upon hearing this, Bianca also nodded in agreement. At this point, that was the only solution.

Therefore, they joined forces, each strike filled with frost energy aimed at the edge of the deep pit. The soil began to crumble and fall, and in no time at all, Jared was buried.

Seeing that Jared had been buried, Bianca and the others promptly left to seek refuge in the ruins.

Just as Bianca and the others had left, Selma arrived with her crew. Looking at the deep pit in front of her, her eyes were filled with surprise.

“It seems this sect has suffered a significant blow. I hope some intact magical items have been left behind.” After a brief pause, Selma led the Mueller family around the deep pit, continuing their journey deeper into the sect’s territory.

Only after seeing the Mueller family depart did Bianca and her companions dare to step out.

“What should we do?” Watching as Jared was buried, the group found themselves in a difficult situation once again. The frost energy within this deep pit was far too intense, they simply couldn’t bear it.

At that moment, Jared was still fervently trying to conquer the Extremus Frost Flame. Once he had refined it, Jared would possess the three demonic fires.

Under Jared’s persistent efforts, the Extremus Frost Flame gradually weakened under the relentless pursuit of the two demonic fires.

In the end, Jared’s nascence star shimmered, directly absorbing the Extremus Frost Flame into itself.

Having absorbed the Extremus Frost Flame, the temperaturg withiothel deep pit instantly rose, and it was no longer as cold as before.

At the moment when Bianca and the others were at a loss, Jared om unexpectedly emerged from the ground. With a swift jump, he landed on the ground.

Upon seeing Jared approach, a few people hurriedly rushed over to him. “Mr.

Chance, are you all right?” “I’m fine. I just found a piece of polar stone.” Jared casually pulled out the large piece of polar stone.

Though Jared’s sword had shattered it, this polar stone was significantly larger than the others.

Moreover, this polar stone once contained the Extremus Frost Flame, thus it was ever mote beneficial for Bianda and the others in their cultivation.

“What a massive polar stone!” Bianca’s face was filled with excitement as she carefully stored away the polar stone.

Jared cast a glance around before he asked, “Have Mr. Holden and the others not caught up with us yet?” “No. However, the members of the Mueller family were here,” Bianca answered.

“What? The Mueller family has found this place as well?” Jared’s brow furrowed involuntarily.