

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3852

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3852-“But...” Jared, too, didn’t know what else to say. The Ethereal Realm’s rules were too profound for his current self to comprehend.

However, these immortals were oblivious to the hardships of the mortal world.

Although the Infinitus Token given by Wesley was considered a priceless treasure among many immortals, but to Jared, it felt useless and empty.

“You should really take a look at the legacy of Infinitus Celestial Sect. It might not be complete, but it’s definitely impressive. We’re not sure how much longer the formation outside the mansion will hold. Seize this opportunity. If you can obtain the legacy of Infinitus Celestial Sect, you won’t need to fear those guys outside,” said Vermilion Demon Lord to Jared.

Jared thought his words made sense. Rather than wasting time complaining, he should focus on mastering the legacy of Infinitus Celestial Sect instead.

Holding the Infinitus Token, he infused it with a surge of spiritual energy.

Buzz!

In the next moment, a thunderous noise echoed in Jared’s mind, followed by a slight tremble in his consciousness field.

A torrent of information continually surged into Jared’s consciousness field. The legacy was immensely vast and intricate.

As Jared absorbed it, it felt as if a beam of light had descended from the heavens, striking him directly.

He felt incredibly refreshed at that moment.

Jared didn’t feel the legacy was of much use, but the beam of light that struck him while he accepted it carried an overwhelming aura.

Jared activated Focus Technique and began absorbing it without hesitation.

The liquified celestial energy had been entirely absorbed by Wesley, so Jared was determined to seize the energy brought by this ray of light.

He fervently absorbed all the energy he could.

At that very moment, Leighton, along with a few other Muellers, were keeping watch outside the mansion.

Leighton was extremely anxious.

“Has Ms. Selma received the message yet? Why hasn’t she arrived?” he said.

“Uncle Leighton, look!” Right then, someone noticed what seemed like a beam of light descending from the sky, illuminating the interior of the mansion.

Leighton fixed his gaze on that beam of light, and his expression grew increasingly grim.

“That brat must be having some kind of fortuitous encounter in there. The energy of this beam of light is incredibly intense. There’s a chance he might be absorbing the legacy of that celestial technique! I can’t wait any longer. I’m going to find Ms. Selma. You guys stay put and keep watch. If Jared emerges, don’t engage him directly. Just notify me,” said Leighton impatiently.

He couldn’t wait any longer, but he was unable to break through the mansion’s formation and could only wait for Selma to arrive.

Unfortunately, Selma was nowhere to be seen, and Leighton was beside himself with anxiety.

“Understood!” The Muellers nodded in unison.

Relieved to leave his comrades in charge, Leighton left to look for Selma. It’ll be too late if we wait until Jared absorbs the legacy!

When Leighton was searching for Selma, the latter had already returned to the sect’s main hall.

She ran into Bianca and the others, who were waiting for Jared.

Bianca and her gang harbored a deep-seated hatred for Selma, for she had killed several holy maidens previously.

Yuliya, too, glared at Selma in anger. How could she, as an elder of Lunarius Palace, be so ruthless toward the holy maidens of Lunarius Palace? She deserves to die!

“All of you, come with me right now.” Selma glanced at Bianca and the others before speaking.

Bianca and her gang remained silent, glaring furiously at Selma.

“Do you guys not hear me? I am ordering you as an elder,” said Selma coldly.

Selma was a Top Level Tribulator. Bianca and her companions were simply no match for her.

Yet, they didn’t show a hint of fear.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3853-The others, too, unsheathed their frost swords one after another.

Selma’s lips curled into a smirk. “Such fools…” After she finished speaking, an overwhelming aura burst forth from her body.

This aura, as intense as a storm, overwhelmed Bianca and the others, leaving them breathless.

They couldn’t even move a muscle, let alone brandish their weapons.

After all, the disparity in their capabilities was too vast. The aura that Selma exuded was simply too overwhelming for them to handle.

They couldn’t fight beyond their level like Jared.

Just as Bianca and the others were gasping for breath, kneeling on the ground, a sudden surge of aura came shooting from behind, providing them instant relief.

“Ms. Selma, why are you in such a bad mood?” Holden, with a group of cultivators in tow, slowly approached.

It was Holden who came to Bianca and her gang’s rescue earlier.

Selma couldn’t help frowning when she saw Holden. “Who are you?” “I am the head of the Olsen family, Holden Olsen.” Holden spoke politely.

Selma scoffed. “I’m surprised the Olsen family dares to meddle with the Mueller family’s affairs. Moreover, you’re merely a Ninth Level Tribulator, and you dare to challenge me?” “Oh, no, I wouldn’t. It’s just that these young ladies have saved our lives.

Therefore, I kindly request you to be magnanimous and show mercy, Ms.

Selma.” Holden knew he was no match for Selma, nor did he want to engage in a fight with her.

“What if I insist on taking them with me?” said Selma with a look of contempt in her eyes.

“If you insist on doing so, you leave me no choice but to intervene. Although I’m no match for you, with so many of us here against you alone, I believe we stand a chance.” Holden spoke with a stern expression on his face.

Fury flared in Selma’s eyes.

However, she had to admit Holden was right. If they all attacked at once, she wouldn’t be able to hold them off.

Yet, she couldn’t simply let Bianca and the others go. If she did, it’d be difficult for her to find them again.

For a moment, she found herself in quite a predicament, unsure of what to do.

Leighton came to her aid just as she was in a bind.

“Ms. Selma!” Leighton called out when he saw Selma.

Selma was overjoyed to see Leighton.

“Why are you here? What about Jared?” asked Selma.

“Ms. Selma, Jared has been hiding in a mansion for quite some time. I suspect he’s absorbing the legacy within the statue, so I came here to discuss a strategy with you,” replied Leighton.

Hearing that, Selma instantly turned to look at Bianca and her gang. “Great.

Meanwhile, Bianca and the others felt a wave of despair washing over them as they saw Leighton appear. Already struggling to deal with Selma, they were utterly helpless when Leighton showed up as well.

Holden, too, was distressed. They would’ve been able to deal with Selma as long as they’d sidined Porces, but now with Leighton, another Ninth Level Tribulator joining the fight, they wouldn’t stand a chance.

“We’ll capture these holy maidens and use them to force Jared to show himself.

Let’s see if Jared actually cares about them or not.”

“I’m taking them with me. Anyone who doesn’t want to die should stay away.” Selma swept her gaze over Holden and the others.

Her threatening words caused numerous cultivators to retreat.

After a moment of hesitation, Holden, too, had no choice but to step back.

Even if they intervened, they wouldn't be able to stop Selma.

At that moment, Bianca and the others' hearts sank.

Under the imposing pressure of Selma and Leighton, they couldn't do anything to fight back.

They were left with no choice but to comply and leave with Selma.

Holden watched Bianca and her gang being taken away and gritted his teeth.

"Let's go, too. Follow them and see what happens."

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3854-In the mansion, Jared's eyes were tightly shut and his clothes billowed around him as an overwhelming aura erupted from him.

Immediately after that, he suddenly opened his eyes. His body radiated a brilliant golden light, reminiscent of a volcano erupting, shooting up towards the sky.

Everything that the golden light touched was reduced to rubble. Even the mansion's protective formation vanished in an instant under this wild energy.

The Muellers, stationed outside the mansion, were filled with overwhelming fear.

Unable to withstand this rampant aura, they fled one after another into the distance.

"What's going on here?" "Did Jared fully absorb the legacy?" "Why isn't Uncle Leighton back yet?" The Muellers panicked, fleeing for their lives.

At that moment, Jared was enveloped in a golden light, his eyes filled with blazing flames.

The mansion had long since been reduced to rubble, and Jared's body gradually levitated.

The Muellers stared at Jared, their eyes wide with disbelief. At that moment, Jared seemed as awe-inspiring as a divine being.

Rumble... Suddenly, countless lightning tribulation clouds gathered in the sky, followed immediately by the sound of a muffled thunderclap!

The turbulence in the chaos dimension vanished when the lightning tribulation clouds emerged.

As a bolt of lightning hit Jared, wild flames engulfed his entire being.

“Lightning Tribulation? He’s... achieving a breakthrough?” “This is bad. Notify Uncle Leighton and Ms. Selma right away!” Why is this guy making his breakthrough here?

This lightning tribulation is just too terrifying!” The Muellers hastened to inform Leighton and Selma while Jared continued levitating in mid- air, remaining still as he endured the lightning tribulation’s baptism.

Each strike of lightning caused the entire Infinitus Celestial Sect to tremble under the impact.

Selma and Leighton, who were on their way there, stopped in their tracks and stared at the lightning tribulation clouds in the sky in a daze.

“Lightning tribulation clouds? Why is someone achieving a breakthrough here?” Leighton was confused.

“Could it be Jared? He’s just a Third Level Tribulator! Even if he’s breaking through to become a Fourth Level Tribulator, such a minor increase in level couldn’t possibly trigger a lightning tribulation of this scale.” Selma, too, was puzzled, wondering what was going on.

Right then, a voice came through Leighton’s communication device. “Uncle Leighton, Jared’s achieving a breakthrough! The mansion is now in ruins. This brat’s aura is horrifying right now!” said one of the Muellers, relaying the message to Leighton.

“It’s Jared! Hurry!” Selma felt a sense of foreboding creeping up on her when she heard that.

She and Leighton quickened their pace, dragging Bianca and the others along.

They hoped to arrive before Jared succeeded in achieving his breakthrough so that they would have a chance to hinder Jared’s advancement, even leading him to fail his tribulation and die in the process.

In the meantime, one after another bolt of lightning struck Jared, yet he remained unfazed.

“It’s the eighth one so far! I can’t believe his minor advancement actually triggered eight lightning tribulations!” “He’s terrifying! No wonder he dared to oppose Ms. Selma!” “The Demon Seal Alliance sure has foresight by offering such a handsome reward for this

guy's life. He's tough to deal with." The Muellers watched in astonishment as Jared remained completely motionless amidst the lightning tribulation.

"I'll never allow you to succeed, you Drat..." Just then, Leighton emerged and unleashed a fire dragon which charged straight toward Jared.

Before the fire dragon could even touch Jared, another bolt of lightning came crashing down.

This bolt of lightning caused the fire dragon conjured by Leighton to vanish in an instant and at the same time, its)

mpact allowed Jared to successfully advance and become a Fourth Level Tribulator.

At that moment, Jared was enveloped in a golden light, gazing coldly off Leighton as if the latter were nothing more than an insignificant ant.

Boom!

Once the lightning tribulation clouds dispersed, the time-space turbulence reappeared in the sky.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3855-Jared looked down at Leighton, his gaze filled with disdain and mockery. A shiver ran down Leighton's spine as he met Jared's gaze.

He, as a Ninth Level Tribulator, was surprisingly intimidated by Jared, who had just become a Fourth Level Tribulator.

The aura that Jared exuded was nothing short of imposing.

Leighton had never experienced such fear and pressure before, not even when facing the head of the Mueller family.

"Ignorant fools." With a swing of his hand, Jared released a surge of quick energy.

Leighton's expression instantly changed.

Bang!

That energy sent Leighton flying straight out, spewing out a mouthful of blood in mid-air. After being flung dozens of feet into the air, he was caught by Selma, who used spiritual energy to cushion his fall.

Leighton's gaze was filled with terror as he stood beside Selma in shame.

“Mr. Chance!” Bianca and her companions were filled with excitement when they saw Jared.

Holden and his gang who came later were similarly taken aback as they looked up at Jared, who was levitating in the air.

It was just a slight advancement in cultivation level, but it brought about such a significant change in Jared, as if he had ascended leaps and bounds.

“Are you Muellers all cowards? Did you kidnap these holy maidens to threaten me because you thought you couldn’t defeat me?” said Jared coldly when he saw Bianca and the other holy maidens under Selma’s control.

“What are you acting all high and mighty for? If you hadn’t scurried and hid in some mansion, would I have needed to threaten you? Don’t run away if you’ve got the guts. I’ll show you what I can do!” Selma huffed in disdain.

Even though Jared had risen to become a Fourth Level Tribulator, she still didn’t take him seriously.

There was a huge difference between a Fourth Level Tribulator and a Top Level Tribulator.

All Selma needed was an opportunity, and she could ascend to the Ultimate Realm.

As for Jared, there was no telling when he would ever ascend to that level.

“Who will emerge victorious isn’t decided yet, so save it.” Jared sneered. Now that he had become a Fourth Level Tribulator, he was finally capable of battling Selma.

He would no longer be the same helpless and defenseless loser when facing Selma in Lunarius Palace before this.

Moreover, Jared had a trump card-the Extremus Frost Flame.

Selma, with her frost techniques, had countless tricks up her sleeves, but however powerful her frost techniques were, they still fell short when compared to the Extremus Frost Flame.

The Extremus Frost Flame was unmatched by anything else in the celestial realm.

“How arrogant!” Selma let out a disdainful scoff.

At that moment, darkness began enveloping the entire Infinitus Celestial Sect.

A deadly, baleful aura shrouded the entire place, causing everyone's hearts to skip a beat.

Jared locked eyes with Selma while he floated in the air, and their auras intensified.

Everyone could sense that a fierce battle was about to ensue.

The escalating tension between the two was so palpable, that it left the crowd breathless, compelling them to step back.

Only Holden remained motionless, fixing his gaze intently on the two.

However, at that moment, he witnessed with his own eyes that the aura of a Fourth Level Tribulator like Jared was in no way inferior to that of a Top Level Tribulator.

A Fourth Level Tribulator against a Top Level Tribulator? I wouldn't believe it even for a minute if someone told me this is going to happen. How are they going to fight when they're not even in the same

league? The fight would probably have ended with just a single slap!

"Mr. Chance, you must be very careful! Selma is cunning!" Bianca cautioned.

She's evil! Using her status as an elder of Lunarius Palace, she made us all lower our guards and killed a lot of us!

"Don't worry. One of us will die today. It's either her, or her..." Jared slowly descended from mid-air.

However, at that moment, he witnessed with his own eyes that the aura of a Fourth Level Tribulator like Jared was in no way inferior to that of a Top Level Tribulator.

Bianca was taken aback, thinking Jared had misspoken. Is he trying to say "It's either her, or me"?