

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/ A Man Like None Other

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3881-Completely Annihilated Another Demonic Cultivator abruptly slammed both hands onto the ground.

Rapidly, chains of black mist launched toward the flame puppet, attempting to bind it. The goal was to restrain the puppet's movements, thereby weakening its ability to act.

However, the moment the black mist chains touched the flame puppet, they were instantly incinerated by the intense heat, not even producing the slightest effect.

"D*mn! This underling is freaking impressive!" Jared watched the scene unfold before him, somewhat taken aback. He himself hadn't expected that the puppet

would be so impressive.

"Who would have thought that Fire Spirit Lord's demonic fire soul essence would be so powerful? With it, the power this puppet displays is truly immense." Vermilion Demon Lord hadn't anticipated that the puppet, powered by the demonic fire soul essence, would be so incredibly powerful.

Alphonse was completely baffled at this moment. He had never seen such an impressive puppet before.

Puppets like these, typically powered solely by spiritual stones, relied merely on brute force attacks. The possibility of them possessing something as potent as demonic fire was utterly non-existent.

But surprisingly, this puppet possessed demonic fire. Moreover, it seemed that demonic fire was shifting. It wasn't just one type of demonic fire.

Even though the puppet's attacks were still being launched one punch at a time, combined with the intense heat it radiated, it was incredibly hard to bear.

He couldn't comprehend where exactly Jared had managed to acquire such a puppet, one that possessed demonic fire.

Several Demonic Cultivators grew timid, yet the flame puppet fearlessly continued its charge. It simply did not comprehend the concept of fear.

Every attack from the puppet struck the Demonic Cultivators like a sledgehammer to the heart, throwing them into a state of panic. Their formation started to fall into disarray.

At that moment, these Demonic Cultivators could only defend themselves, no longer possessing the strength to counterattack. Amidst the chaos, the flame puppet launched another punch. Its blazing fire, akin to a massive dragon, lunged at one of the Demonic Cultivators.

The Demonic Cultivator let out a terrified scream, attempting to evade, but the flames were relentless, mirroring his every move, and swallowed him whole.

At that moment, only two Demonic Cultivators remained on the battlefield. They stared blankly at one another, their eyes filled with terror and despair. They knew they had no chance of victory left.

The two Demonic Cultivators cast a glance at Alphonse. Seeing that he had no intention of intervening, nor did he signal for them to retreat, they found themselves with no other option but to fight with all they had. They decided to join forces, casting their most powerful forbidden technique, in a desperate attempt to annihilate the flaming puppet, even if it meant their own demise.

They then mumbled, their hands forming intricate seals. A powerful aura began to gather around them.

However, before they could complete their forbidden technique, the fire puppet had already rushed in front of them. It then launched its attack with a powerful punch, the flames surging toward the two Demonic Cultivators like a raging torrent.

They barely had time to react before the flames devoured them. Their faces, illuminated by the fiery glow, were filled with terror and despair. Eventually, they were reduced to two balls of fire, disappearing without a trace.

“This underling is impressive!” Jared leaped up in excitement, even more thrilled than if he had been the one to vanquish the five Demonic Cultivators himself.

Judging from this battle, the puppet’s power was substantial enough to reach the strength of an Eighth Level Tribulator. Whether it could go even higher would require further battles for observation.

However, even if it was the strength of an Eighth Level Tribulator, Jared was quite pleased. It was as if he had gained an Eighth Level Tribulator bodyguard by his side.

At that moment, Faiyar and Serena, among others, were filled with nothing but shock and shame. They couldn’t believe that they had proven themselves to be even less useful than a mere puppet.

Alphonse had a slight frown on his face, showing no signs of grief over the death of his few subordinates.

The only reason he hadn't made a move was because he wanted to gauge just how skillful Jared's puppet was.

After Alphonse finished speaking, his aura erupted once again.

"I finally understand now why the president has proposed a hundred-year offering to hunt you down. So, it's not you who is impressive, but rather your extraordinary puppet. However, puppets are ultimately lifeless. Even if you have a puppet's protection, I will surely kill you today!"

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3882-Utterly Arrogant "Dealing with you, I wouldn't even need to use my precious puppet. This is my underling we're talking about. What if you hurt my underling?" After Jared finished speaking, he surprisingly put away the puppet.

Alphonse was somewhat taken aback when he saw Jared actually put away his puppet. After all, Jared was merely a Fourth Level Tribulator. Without the help of his puppet, how could he possibly be a match for me?

Yet, Jared had indeed put away his puppet, ready to confront Alphonse.

"You're far too arrogant, but I'll make sure you taste the price of your arrogance!"

After Alphonse finished speaking, a black mist began to emanate from him. The mist was so dense that it was as if it could engulf the entire Soul Demon Sect, blocking out the sun and the sky.

A Ninth Level Tribulator was indeed extraordinary.

This left both Faiyar and Serena extremely worried.

Jared wore a cold smile, seemingly unfazed in the face of the swirling black mist.

Upon seeing Jared's composed demeanor, Alphonse expressed slight surprise.

"Jared, you've got guts. For your bravery alone, I'll reveal my identity, so you'll know whose hands you're meeting your end in!" Jared shook his head, saying, "No need. I don't fancy knowing the names of the deceased. Besides, you're about to die. Whether I know your name or not, it hardly matters now." Jared just had unparalleled arrogance and audacity.

That statement left Alphonse fuming, his eyes wide open in rage. The black mist around him grew even denser.

“Hmph!” With a cold huff, Jared suddenly radiated an intense aura all over. The aura emanating from Jared shattered the looming black mist, allowing the fierce sunlight to cascade down.

“You’re already a lapdog for Demon Seal Alliance. There’s no need to keep showing off. Even with all your bravado, aren’t you still just a guard dog under their command?” Jared laughed coldly.

“Argh! I’m going to kill you. Within three moves, I’ll ensure you meet a tragic end!” Alphonse yelled in frustration.

“Three moves?” Jared scoffed with a smirk. “Even if with three hundred moves, you wouldn’t be able to kill me.” “Hmph! Let’s see, then!” Alphonse scoffed, launching his attack.

With a wave of his hand, Jared seemed to create an invisible shield around them, isolating everything else. This was Jared’s way of ensuring that Faiyar and Serena wouldn’t be affected by any residual effects.

Alphonse made a move, and a dense black mist surged around him, spreading rapidly like a tide.

The thick, black mist shrouded the sky, enveloping the entire area in profound darkness. It was so dense that even the sun’s rays couldn’t penetrate through it.

In the darkness, the black mist morphed into demon beasts, ceaselessly roaring. The roars echoed intermittently, akin to the howls of evil spirits emanating from the depths of hell, sending chills down one’s spine.

In the face of the all-encompassing black mist and the relentless onslaught of countless demon beasts, Jared seemed to be in a world of his own, showing no signs of panic whatsoever.

Jared took a deep breath, his eyes tightly shut. After that, he abruptly opened them, a fiery glint flashing within.

The demonic fire within him ignited in an instant, its flames blazing hot like the sun, casting a heroic, warrior-like shadow over him.

The glow of the fire shimmered in the darkness, seemingly the only source of light in the midst of chaos. Boom!

Jared swung his fists, igniting a demonic fire that transformed into two fiery dragons, tumbling through the air.

The fire dragons' and the demon beasts' illusions clashed fiercely, heavens and earth themselves were trembling in response.

The flames and black mist intertwined, creating a breathtaking sight that was too overwhelming to fully take in.

"His this not a demon spirit's demonic fire? How is it so powerful?" Faiyar watched as Jared unleashed his fury, his eyes filled with astonishment.

This was because what Jared had unleashed was not just a demon.

spirit's demonic fire.

The glow of the fire illuminated the faces of those around, their eyes filled with shock and awe.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3883-Show Some Real Skills Although the flame carried the aura of the demon spirit's demonic fire, it wasn't entirely constituted of it.

It was formed by the fusion of several demonic fires.

Serena was also left speechless as she watched. "Mr. Chance is truly remarkable! He can still navigate with ease under such an attack! After all, that guy is a Ninth Level Tribulator!" The members of Soul Demon Sect were all taken aback, observing with curiosity. They were eager to see how a Fourth Level Tribulator would fare in a battle against a Ninth Level Tribulator.

At that moment, Jared was navigating through the black mist, his body aflame with demonic fire. He continuously launched attacks at the demon beasts formed through the transmogrification of the black mist. Each attack was precise and powerful, shattering the demon beasts' illusions one by one.

His movements were as swift as lightning, a dazzling display that left onlookers bewildered. It was as if even the surrounding air ignited due to his speed.

Alphonse was evidently struggling more and more. His black mist began to thin out, and the demon beasts gradually dissipated.

His face was pale, eyes filled with shock. Clearly, he hadn't anticipated Jared's strength to be so formidable to counter his move effortlessly.

It was important to note that Jared was merely a Fourth Level Tribulator. There was

simply no way to compare him with Alphonse.

Finally, after a fierce collision, the black mist surrounding Alphonse completely dispersed.

Meanwhile, Jared was standing amidst the flickering flames, his figure as upright as a pine tree, with a composed smile gracing his face.

“Your move wasn’t that impressive,” Jared said in a calm and casual manner.

His voice wasn’t loud, but it was filled with confidence and authority.

As soon as he finished speaking, a wave of gasps and exclamations echoed around him.

“Mr. Chance, you’re impressive!” “Mr. Chance is truly impressive. He easily blocked the first move.” “Mr. Chance isn’t even giving it his all. It was as if the move was child’s play for him!” Faiyar, leading the members of Soul Demon Sect, enthusiastically cheered for Jared, intent on provoking Alphonse.

“Indeed, you’re more capable than I gave you credit for...” Alphonse was full of surprise. He hadn’t anticipated that Jared, a Fourth Level Tribulator, would display a level of power that far exceeded his own cultivation level.

“You weren’t too bad yourself. I have overestimated you. As a Ninth Level Tribulator, I thought at least we could have a decent fight. Unexpectedly, you’re such a disappointment...” Jared mocked Alphonse.

“Argh!” Alphonse roared in anger. “Don’t get too cocky. That was just the first move. I was too careless and didn’t use my full strength. Besides, I was just warming up. Next, you’ll witness the true power of my demonic technique. I’ll make sure you die in sheer terror!” “I hope this time, you’re not all talk and no action, actually showing some real skills,” Jared said with a nonchalant smile.

Alphonse had a murderous glint in his eyes, an unprecedented ruthlessness flashed within them. It was as though he intended to pour all his strength into this one move.

He clenched his fists tightly, his whole body’s strength erupting at that moment.

The black mist roared and surged like an enraged beast, transforming into rolling, dark waves. It carried a destructive force capable of obliterating everything in its path, and it was all directed toward Jared.

The black mist that had initially dispersed began to crazily coalesce once again.

The fierce wave of darkness, akin to a tsunami, instantly engulfed Jared completely.

The surrounding air seemed to have been sucked away by this tidal wave, forming a deathly silent vacuum zone.

Waves of darkness began to surge unabashedly. If it weren't for then protective barrier laid down by Jared, Faiyar and the others would have likely met with disaster.

Boom!

Rumble!

Within the black mist, a massive vortex formed, seemingly threatening to tear everything within to shreds.

In the midst of the black tide, there was a constant echo of collisions, akin to the thunderous roar of mountains clashing.

Upon witnessing this scene, both Faiyar and Serena were immediately thrown into a state of panic.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3884-Too Twisted At that moment, Jared was engulfed by a dark tide, completely out of sight, leaving his fate unknown. This filled them with immense anxiety.

"Mr. Chance, you must absolutely hold on!" Faiyar was praying.

However, at that very moment, a speck of light stubbornly emerged from the darkness.

At first, the radiance was like a faint starlight in the night sky. But as Jared's internal energy surged continuously, it grew brighter and more dazzling.

Eventually, it was like the first ray of sunlight before dawn, piercing through the thick darkness and illuminating the entire sky.

Following this, Jared appeared. At this moment, three distinct demonic fires of different colors engulfed him. It was a blazing red, a mysterious blue, and a pure white.

Under Jared's control, these three demonic fires roared like massive dragons, charging toward Alphonse's dark tide.

The three fire dragons were in the middle of a tumultuous battle, tearing and gnashing amidst the black tide. Each of their attacks was as powerful as a thunderbolt, shattering the black tide into fragments with every strike.

Under the fierce attacks of the fire dragons, the black tide gradually lost its original power, starting to disintegrate into fragments of shattered black mist, Alphonse's face dramatically changed when he saw that. Clearly, he hadn't anticipated that Jared would be able to unravel his second move with such ease.

"It'd be rude not to retaliate..." With a grand sweep of his hand, Jared sent three fire dragons hurtling toward Alphonse.

Alphonse became serious. He took a deep breath, gathering all the remaining black mists in front of him. It formed a solid shield, successfully defending against the attacks of the fire dragons.

However, the power of the fire dragons was simply too overwhelming. Even with Alphonse exerting all his strength, he struggled to withstand such a fierce onslaught.

The fire dragons repeatedly struck against the black mist shield. Each impact caused the shield to shudder violently as if it could collapse at any moment.

Alphonse gritted his teeth, exerting all his strength to maintain the stability of the shield.

But as time passed, he gradually felt overwhelmed. The power of the fire dragons seemed inexhaustible, each attack more fierce than the last.

Ultimately, amid a deafening roar, the shield of black mist could no longer withstand the assault of the fire dragons, and it shattered spectacularly.

Seizing the opportunity, the fire dragons broke free from the shield's restraints, heading straight for Alphonse.

Alphonse immediately paled from shock. In a state of panic, he hastily retreated, but it was too late. The fire dragons opened their massive jaws, spewing out demonic fires that engulfed Alphonse, shrouding him in a sea of fire.

"Ah!" Alphonse let out a dreadful scream as a sudden mist of white appeared around him.

The white mist shrouded the flames, immediately extinguishing the fire that had engulfed the body.

Observing the sudden eruption of white mist from within Alphonse, Jared indeed appeared somewhat astonished.

He hadn't expected that this Demonic Cultivator would also be versed in the art of ice magic. This took Jared completely by surprise.

The flames were extinguished, yet Alphonse was already in tattered clothes, his body emanating pain from the burns he had suffered.

Alphonse stared intently at Jared.

This time, he could feel that Jared's strength was in every way inferior to his own despite him being a Ninth Level Tribulator.

At that moment, he finally understood why Demon Seal Alliance had been relentlessly pursuing Jared, using a hundred-year offering as bait.

This guy is an absolute freak. He's only a Fourth Level Tribulator, yet he can unleash a power that's no less than, a Ninth Level Tribulator! I think there's only one twisted cultivator like him in the entire Ethereal Realm!

Alphonse wanted to retreat as he faced Jared standing before him.

Alphonse's initial arrogance and disdain had long since vanished.

He knew that if he continued to fight, he wouldn't be able to kill Jared. Worse, he might end up losing his own life there.

"Jared, I admit you're strong. I underestimated you. There's no need for a third move. Let's pretend that today never happened and that I never saw you." Alphonse turned around and walked away.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3885-Let You Leave The moment Alphonse turned around, questioned indifferently, "Did I say you could leave?" The tone of his voice carried an undeniable air of authority.

Alphonse turned around, sizing up Jared. "What's the matter? You want to kill me?" "Of course! Why is it that you can kill me, but I can't kill you?" Jared retorted.

"Hahaha!" Alphonse burst into laughter. "Jared, don't think that just because you can handle a couple of my moves, you can kill me. There are many in Ethereal

Realm who could kill me, but you are not among them!" "Is that so?" Jared's eyes narrowed slightly. He then suddenly lifted into the air, his aura wildly circulating within his body.

The sky began to change its hue as the swirling spiritual and celestial energies intertwined, creating a violent vortex.

Everyone was astounded. They had never encountered such a powerful aura before.

Jared, who was only a Fourth Level Tribulator, had, at that moment, displayed such a terrifying strength.

Alphonse was also taken aback. He could feel the powerful aura emanating from Jared.

He knew that Jared had murderous intent, but he never imagined that Jared possessed such a terrifying power within him.

"Arrogant!" Alphonse roared, his aura escalating instantly.

He no longer dared to underestimate Jared. Instead, he saw him as a genuine adversary.

However, Jared was not intimidated. He took a deep breath, and the spiritual energy within him began to whirl wildly.

His aura grew stronger as if he was about to devour the whole world.

His raven hair moved as if in a breezeless wind, a golden star at the center of his brows radiating a powerful glow. It was as if he had merged with the universe, becoming the master of the heavens and the earth.

Jared slowly raised his hand, his fingers tracing a graceful arc in the air. At that moment, it was as though the entire world had come to a standstill, with only his fingers moving languidly.

"Immortal's Pointer!" Jared let out a low grunt, sharply pointing his finger toward Alphonse.

A brilliant burst of light erupted from Jared's fingertips, shooting straight up into the sky.

The radiance held within it an endless strength and profound harmony, seeming capable of obliterating any obstacle that stood in its way.

Alphonse's expression drastically changed as he sensed the terrifying power concealed within the radiance.

He gave his all, striving to fend off this blow. However, he shockingly realized how insignificant his strength was in the face of this radiance.

“Immortal technique! How could this be possible?” Alphonse exclaimed in disbelief, his eyes filled with doubt.

He had never imagined that an Ethereal Realm cultivator could master such a powerful immortal technique.

How could this be possible? How could it be like this? How could a mere Fourth Level Tribulator possibly know any immortal technique? Moreover, this immortal technique even contains time nascence, which is absolutely outrageous!

Alphonse was utterly perplexed.

Jared’s command, whether it was of space or time, seemed to be entirely under his control.

At that moment, Jared seemed to rule the world.

How could a Fourth Level Tribulator understand time nascence? How could he master such terrifying could he master suit Aterrifying infimortal technique? Alphonse racked his brain but still couldn’t figure it out.

Alphonse roared, various auras circulating around him. The aura within him gurgled lines santly, casting a dark aura that permeated the entire sky.

Before the arrival of Immortal’s Pointer, Alphonse exerted all his efforts to form a protective shield in front of himself.

Within this aura shield, Jared surprisingly discovered a streak of white frost energy, it was the same chilling aura that Alphonse had used to extinguish Jared’s demonic fire aura.

“Frost nascence power?” Jared hadn’t expected that Alphonse, a Demonic Cultivator, had actually grasped the frost nascence power.

After all, many of the holy maidens from Lunarius Palace had not truly comprehended frost nascence.

Immortal’s Pointer landed on the shield, producing a crackling noise.

The shield summoned by Alphonse began to slowly crumble.