## A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3896-Come With Me For Revenge Upon hearing that sound, Terrence felt a slight tremor run through his body.

Following that, he anxiously turned his gaze toward the direction from where the sound originated.

A figure slowly emerged into view. It was the same young man who had been watching Jared and his companions leave Southedge City.

"Mr. Aiden, w-when did you come back?" Upon seeing the young man, Terrence was filled with disbelief.

This individual was none other than the second son of the Mueller family, Aiden Mueller.

"My elder brother and aunt have been murdered. Every member of the Mueller was summoned back. Was I not supposed to return? Am I not a son of the Mueller family?" Aiden said with a stern expression.

"No, no, no, that's not what I meant at all. It's just that your father didn't want to interrupt your studies abroad, Mr. Aiden. Besides, we were more than capable of handling Lunarius Palace ourselves. There is no need for you to step in." When facing Aiden, Terrence wore a sycophantic expression, a stark contrast to his domineering demeanor in front of the other members of the Mueller family.

"Hmph, you probably don't know yet, but I saw Jared. He was leading a group of over a thousand cultivators, marching in high spirits toward Lunarius Palace. It is clear that they have been on guard for quite some time," Aiden said in a cold tone.

"Over a thousand cultivators?" Terrence was taken aback, his face filled with disbelief.

He hadn't expected that Jared could actually gather a thousand cultivators in such a short span of time.

"Mr. Aiden, we're waiting for Mr. Nolan to come out of seclusion. Once he emerges, it doesn't matter how many people they have." Terrence explained after recovering from his shock.

After all, in the face of absolute strength, quantity was meaningless.

"How much longer until my father comes out of seclusion?" Aiden asked.

"I'm not sure, but it should be within these few days. Mr. Nolan's divine soul separated from him, which caused some damage. So, the period of seclusion might be a bit longer than expected," Terrence said.

"No need to wait for my father. I'll lead you all to seek revenge!" Aiden declared.

"Mr. Aiden, it's absolutely not advisable. You just mentioned that Jared has taken thousands of cultivators to Lunarius Palace. If we go there before Mr.

Nolan comes out of seclusion, it could be dangerous. Moreover, the princess Ivasha of Lunarius Palace is at Ultimate Realm.

She isn't going to be easy to deal with. And then there's Jared. Don't be fooled by his unassuming stature; he's incredibly powerful. Both Mr. Keiran and Ms.

Selma met their end at his hands. Despite being a Top Level Tribulator, Ms.

Selma couldn't defeat him. To defeat Jared, I'm afraid one must achieve Ultimate Realm first," Terrence hurriedly advised.

"Ultimate Realm..." As he let out a snigger, Aiden's aura suddenly exploded.

For a moment, the world went dark. An endless black fog gathered above the Mueller residence, as if it were the end of the world.

Amidst the pervasive black fog, clusters of flames kept falling, subsequently clinging onto Aiden's body.

In just a blink of an eye, Aiden was covered in flames. With a wave of Aiden's hand, the celestial phenomenon vanished instantly, even the flames disappeared.

"If I hadn't reached Ultimate Realm, 1 wouldn't have dared to return home.

Now, can gato lunarius Palace to gét My revenge?" Aiden said with al sneer.

After a moment of hesitation, Terrence nodded and said, "Alright, I'll accompany you with the men?' Although Ms. Nieva is formidable, I'm confident we can defeat her. All you need to do is eliminate Jared."

"Mr. Aiden, you... you've actually achieved Ultimate Realm?" Terrence exclaimed in disbelief.

Aiden had just advanced to Ultimate Realm, yet he was already calling Tribulators garbage.

Aiden nodded. "Don't worry. I'll definitely kill Jared and avenge my elder brother and aunt Even Phe managed to gather thousands of cultivators, what good would it do?

These Tribulators are nothing but trash!"

With that, Aiden and Terrence, leading hundreds from the Mueller family, set off toward Lunarius Palace with great fanfare.

They didn't wait for Nolan to come out of seclusion.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3897-Wipe Them Out Meanwhile, at Lunarius Palace, Jared took charge alongside Nieva. He directed everyone to set up layers of defense, with everyone at full alert as they prepared for battle.

At that moment, they were simply waiting for the arrival of the Mueller family.

"Mr. Chance, Ms. Nieva, the Mueller family are here!" Bianca walked into the grand hall, her face slightly tense as she spoke.

Upon hearing that the Mueller family had arrived, both Jared and Nieva rose to their feet at once, their figures disappearing in a flash.

When they reappeared, the two had already reached the entrance of Lunarius Palace.

Suspended in mid-air, they gazed down at the throng of people, all rushing toward them.

Jared watched as the Mueller family was about to arrive. He then turned to Igor and said, "Mr. Lothian, give the order to prepare for battle!" "Understood!" Igor gave a nod.

Quickly, all the sects, prestigious families, kings, and archons were ready.

A surge of energy erupted from within the Cold Palace, rocketing straight toward the heavens.

The aura unleashed by thousands of cultivators was absolutely terrifying.

Feeling the explosive aura emanating from Lunarius Palace, many from the Mueller family started to grow nervous.

After all, Nolan hadn't emerged from seclusion yet. As they had followed Aiden to wage this battle, the outcome was truly uncertain.

Meanwhile, when Aiden felt the energy emanating from Lunarius Palace, his brows furrowed slightly in response.

However, having already arrived, it was impossible for him to quietly retreat, for it would be utterly embarrassing.

Terrence felt a chill run down his spine, his expression subtly changing in response to the terrifying aura.

"Where on earth did this Jared find so many cultivators? Moreover, all of them are incredibly strong!" Terrence said with a furrowed brow.

From among the auras, one could tell that the majority were Tribulators. Among them, there was no lack of Tribulators had reached the Eighth or Ninth Level.

He had originally thought that even if Jared managed to gather thousands of cultivators, they would all merely be insignificant cultivators at Body Fusion Realm.

Who would have thought that most of them were Tribulators who were incredibly powerful to boot.

"Since we're here, we ought to go take a look!" After Aiden finished speaking, he led everyone to the entrance of Lunarius Palace.

At first glance, Lunarius Palace was enveloped in bands of radiant light, clearly indicating that a protective arcane array had been laid out all around it.

Meanwhile, Jared and his companions were all suspended in midair, each of them poised and ready for action.

In response, Aiden also took a leap.

On the Mueller family's side, about a dozen cultivators were also floating in mid air.

Nieva turned to Terrence Liu and asked, "Mr. Stinton, why have you brought all these people to Lunarius Palace?" She didn't know Aiden. After all, Lunarius Palace had only recently been established in the area, and by that time, Aiden had already been away from home for many years.

Thus, it was only natural that Nieva didn't recognize him.

"You are well aware of what Lunarius Palace has done. Our purpose here today is to seek vengeance for Mr.

Keiran and Ms. Selma Also, la like to offer sonne advice to my fellow cultivators. It would be in your best interest to steer clear of the conflict between the Mueller family and Lunarius Palace. If it's merely for a bit of gain, risking your life isn't worth it,"

Terrence threatened.

He believed that many of the people Jared managed to gather were primarily driven by their own interests.

"Do you think they all came to help Lunarius Palace out of their own interests?" Nieva said with a smile.

"Of course, who else would risk their we were to hand over Dared ever,.

letting us deal with him, we might be able to spare Lunarius Palace,"

Terrence said.

"Pah! Who do you think you are, aiming to get your hands on Mr. Chance?

You'd better check with us first if we'll allow it!" Montane Daemon cursed aloud.

Terrence's face turned cold, a murderous glint flashing in his eyes.

Aiden, who had remained silent all this while, finally spoke up. "Fellow cultivators, I am Aiden, the second son of the Muellen fantily. If you would hohor us by leaving today, our family is prepared to reward you for.

your actions. But if you insist on this reckless path, then state your names.

Don't blame us, the Mueller family, for showing no mercy!"

Aiden was employing a carrot-and-stick approach, hoping that some of them would know better and withdraw.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3898-A Pyrrhic Victory Although Aiden's scheme seemed elaborate, it was utterly useless. After all, these people didn't come because of any profit.

"I'm Igor, the leader of the Blood Spirit Valley. Today, I'm not leaving. I want to see how you, the Mueller family, plan to annihilate my sect." "We, the Five Great Sects, won't leave either. If you have the guts, kill us all." "It's the same for Soulless Hall." "The Summers family won't leave too." "Also, Soul Demon Sect is staying."

"I, Montane Daemon too." "Don't forget about us, the three kings and four archons." "We're not going anywhere. We're eager to see just how formidable the Mueller family really is. Are you really capable of annihilating all of us prestigious families and sects?" "I've noticed that all you Muellers do is brag. If you've got the guts, then take action. Stop wasting our time with idle chatter!" One by one, everyone stepped forward, showing no fear of the Mueller family.

Upon hearing everyone's introductions, both Terrence's and Aiden's faces drastically changed.

It turned out that these cultivators were actually all from prestigious families and sects, not independent cultivators as previously thought.

Montane Daemon, in particular, was quite a renowned figure throughout Demonia Mountain.

They couldn't fathom how Jared had managed to bring all these people together. It would have taken countless resources to be able to persuade all of them to join him.

Observing the crowd before them, Aiden and Terrence wore solemn expressions. They knew that if they were to launch an aggressive attack at this moment, they would surely suffer heavy losses.

Even if they could triumph and avenge themselves, the Mueller family would still suffer heavy casualties, ultimately reduced to a minor clan.

However, if they didn't attack and just retreated cowardly, it would be incredibly humiliating for them.

Both sides remained in a standoff, neither one making the first move.

After all, doing so would spark a fierce battle.

There would undoubtedly be countless casualties, and since the Celestial Battle, the Ethereal Realm had never seen such a large- scale conflict.

Moreover, they were all Tribulators. The destructive power of such a chaotic battle would be truly terrifying.

In fact, there was a chance that half of Demonia Mountain could be wiped out.

Roughly an hour later, Terrence was the first to break the silence.

"Jared, you took the lives of Mr. Keiran and Ms. Selma, and now you've gathered all these people. Do you intend to drag everyone down with you for your own mistake? You should be aware that once chaos ensues, countless lives will be lost, and you'll be the one to blame. We, the Mueller family, only seeking revenge against you.

If you leave Lunarius Palace now, we assure you that we won't lay a finger on it." We, the Mueller family, only seeking revenge against you. If you leave Lunarius Palace now, we assure you that we won't lay a finger on them. One cannot be overly self- centered in life. These people are willing to sacrifice for you, but you cannot always save your own skin at the expense of their lives, right?" Standing on the moral high ground, Terrence began to mock Jared.

He did it all to instill a sense of guilt in the latter, hoping that it would force him to leave Lunarius Palace.

What the Mueller family wanted was revenge, not to wage war against all those people in front of them.

Even if they managed to defeat the enemy, it would be a pyrrhic victory.

"Mr. Chance, don't listen to his nonsense. They came in full force, hundreds of them, seekingrievenge op yqu. Isn'? this a clear case of bullying with their numbers? They're obviously trying to deceive you!" Igor frantically said.

Jared was no fool. If they were merely seeking personal revenge, they would not have to bring hundreds of people with them.

"Jared, if you have the courage to leave Lunarius Palace, I can assure you that no one else will interfere. I want to personally avenge my elder brother and aunt It i be a right between the two of us. If I can't kill you, I'll accept my fate. I'd leave immediately with my men and never trouble Lunarius Palace again. Do you dare to accept my challenge?

This way, no one else will have to risk their lives in battle!" said Aiden, cognizant that Jared wouldn't take the bait.

"You want to go one-on-one with me?" Jared broke out a slight smirk.

"Indeed, it all depends on whether you dare to or not. Let's have a quel to the death, your and i, So that everyone else does not have to risk their lives," Aiden said.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3899-Taking A Gamble "Mr. Chance, don't be fooled. There's something peculiar about his aura.

Although his cultivation level isn't apparent, I'm certain it's not low," Nieva quietly reminded Jared.

Jared was intently focused on Aiden. Even though the latter was clearly a human cultivator, there was an undeniable hint of demonic aura around him.

Moreover, the latter's cultivation level was impossible to discern, making Jared hesitant to agree.

Upon seeing Jared's hesitation, Aiden continued to mock, "What's the matter?

Even in death, are you determined to drag everyone around you down with you?

Or maybe, you're afraid that I'm stronger than you, that you'd die at my hands?

If you're too scared to compete, that's okay. Crawl beneath my legs and I can spare your life. All you have to do is serve the Mueller family as a slave for five hundred

years." After Aiden finished speaking, he surprisingly began to reveal his cultivation level.

It was that of a Seventh Level Tribulator.

Upon witnessing Aiden's voluntary revelation of his cultivation level, Jared furrowed his brows in concern.

It was clear that Aiden had deliberately revealed his cultivation level.

He had wanted to give everyone the assumption that he was a Seventh Level Tribulator, which wasn't his true cultivation level.

It appeared wanting Jared to underestimate him, so that the former would dare to take him no in a one-on-one duel.

"Mr. Chance, don't be fooled. There's no way this guy is a Seventh Level Tribulator," Igor cautioned Jared frantically.

"I know!" Of course, Jared knew that Aiden was intentionally showing vulnerability.

Jared turned to Vermilion Demon Lord and asked, "Mr. Vermilion, if this guy has surpassed Ultimate Realm Level One, do I stand a chance against him?" Upon hearing Jared's question, Vermilion Demon Lord shook his head. "If his cultivation level surpasses that of Ultimate Realm Level One, you will undoubtedly meet your end!" Vermilion Demon Lord's words left Jared dumbfounded. He couldn't read Aiden and could only bet that the latter hadn't surpassed the cultivation of Ultimate Realm Level One.

Jared was still capable of handling an Ultimate Realm Level One cultivator with the divine weapons at his disposal. However, if he were to face someone beyond Ultimate Realm Level One, he that reckoned he would have no hope of survival.

Such a gap in cultivation level could not be compensated by any divine weapon.

The higher one's cultivation level, the greater the gulf between the levels. Even a slight difference in cultivation level meant a huge disparity in strength.

Jared was nothing more than a Fourth Level Tribulator. Yet, using various divine techniques and weapons, he could manage to hold his own against an Ultimate Realm Level One cultivator. This made him an incredibly formidable cultivator.

In the entire universe, it was rare to find such a prodigy, let alone in Ethereal Realm.

As Jared was still caught in indecision, Vermilion Demon Lord spoke again.

"However, there is another way. Even if this guy's power surpasses that of Ultimate Realm Level One, it won't matter." "What is it?" Jared was taken aback!

"Have you forgotten that you still have someone who only eats, sleeps, and does no work?" Vermilion Demon Lord said with a chuckle.

"Celestial Devourer?" Jared recalled.

After a moment of contemplation, Jared gritted his teeth, deciding to make the gamble.

Moreover, it wasn't even certain that Aiden possessed the strength of an Ultimate Realm Level One cultivator.

"Alright, I accept your challenge. Life and death lie in the hands of fate.

Regardless of the result, the Mueller family must never trouble Lunarius Palace again." After making his decision, Jared turned to Aiden and spoke.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3900-Millenium Technique Upon witnessing the situation, Nieva quickly stopped, "Mr. Chance, you can't!" "Don't agree to it." "Absolutely not, it's a trap." "Master..." Everyone's gaze simultaneously fell on Jared as they blocked his way.

They knew that Aiden was pretending to be weak, deliberately showing that he was a Seventh Level Tribulator. However, his true strength remained a mystery to all.

This was truly the most terrifying part. As the old saying went, "know your enemy, and you will never be defeated." But now, how could one possibly fight without even knowing the opponent's strength?

"Don't worry, I know what I'm doing. He can't hurt me," Jared confidently said with a smile.

"Haha, I've encountered many overconfident individuals, but you, you've earned my respect. I'll grant you three moves first," Aiden said, laughing diabolically.

"That's not necessary. You had better give it your all. Otherwise, if you lose, you'll just make excuses, claiming you didn't put in your best effort. I'm not one for dilly- dallying. We're all young men, so let's cut out the trash talk!" Jared gazed at Aiden, his eyes resolute as he spoke!

"Fine!" After Aiden finished speaking, an intense aura erupted from him. Then, with a wave of his hand, he commanded, "Come forth..." "Mr. Chance, please, you mustn't go out!" Nieva was desperately trying to dissuade Jared with a frantic look on her face.

"Mr. Chance, we aren't afraid of death. Don't take the bait!" Igor also exclaimed.

Jared had made up his mind. With a wave of his hand, the defensive array that had been set up in front of Lunarius Palace slowly disappeared.

With a single step, Jared found himself right in front of Aiden.

Aiden then signaled everyone behind him to retreat with a wave of his hand.

After all, when two Tribulator were engaged in battle, the resulting damage would cover a huge area.

Terrence, brimming with confidence, led his men to retreat.

Aiden was an Ultimate Realm cultivator, whose capabilities were far beyond that of Jared, a mere Fourth Level Tribulator.

Even though Jared was blessed with exceptional talents and superior skills, he still couldn't bridge the gap posed by the absolute difference in power.

Aiden looked at Jared and said, "Make your move!" Jared, however, shook his head. "You go first. I don't want you to have an excuse when you lose later." Aiden's eyes narrowed slightly, his gaze fixed intently on Jared. "I've never met someone as stubborn as you. Well, I guess I'll just have to smack your mouth swollen first." With a raise of Aiden's hand, the sky was suddenly engulfed in a dense, black fog.

As the second son of the Mueller family, Aiden openly demonstrated his demonic technique without any hesitation.

Suddenly, a gigantic hand was seen heading toward Jared.

Alongside the palm strike, countless threads of black, akin to a violent storm, descended from the void.

These thin threads moved as swiftly as lightning, continually expanding until they eventually transformed into enormous black pythons.

Countless giant pythons plunged from the sky, their massive jaws agape. These pythons were so large they seemed to blot out the sky. Each one of them, astonishingly, radiated a faint white glow.

"Millenium Technique..."

Immediately, Hanes of Soulless Hall let out a gasp of surprise, his pupils contragted and his entire body began to tremble.

Upon hearing the name "Millenium Technique, everyone was taken aback."

Aiden also turned his gaze toward Hanes, his eyes filled with disbelief.

Clearly, he hadn't anticipated that someone would recognize his technique.

"Mr. Soulton, is the Millenium Technique you mentioned one that belonged to thie great demon lord?"

Igor asked, his face full of shock.

"That's right." Hanes gave a nod.

At that moment, many people's expressions drastically changed.

All of them were aware of what the great demon lord symbolized.

After the Celestial Battle, demons nearly disappeared, finding themselves in a situation where they were hated by everyone.

Many Demonic Cultivators chose to live in seclusion, secretly honing their skills.

However, there was a great demon lord who, instead of hiding indulged in a rampagelof slaughter to bolster his demonic path.