

## **A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3901-Deliberately Provoking Anger Later on, hundreds of cultivators fiercely battled the great demon lord and eventually slay him. With the passage of time, everyone had long since forgotten about him.

However, at that moment, Aiden had executed his technique to everyone's surprise.

"This youngster's demonic technique is an ancient inheritance," Vermilion Demon Lord said to Jared.

"Ancient inheritance?" Jared was somewhat bewildered.

He hadn't expected that Aiden would be so formidable.

"You don't need to be overly concerned. This guy's demonic technique hasn't yet reached the level of perfect harmony between his cultivation method and magecraft. It just has a hint of ancient inheritance. Besides, I may be wrong," Vermilion Demon Lord commented, afraid he might have scared Jared off.

"Understood." Jared nodded, gazing at the colossal pythons that kept growing bigger in the sky.

With a swift motion, Jared raised his hand, grasping at the void.

In the void, a cluster of fiery clouds surprisingly appeared. Within those clouds, three types of demonic fire burned relentlessly.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!

Following that, the demonic fire within the fiery clouds descended, much like meteors.

Balls of fire continuously pelted down on the massive pythons.

Upon witnessing Jared's technique, everyone collectively gasped in surprise.

Despite it being a technique wielded by a Fourth Level Tribulator, the Seventh and Eight Level Tribulators were utterly astounded.

Upon witnessing this technique, Terrence furrowed his brow slightly.

Although he knew that both Keiran and Selma were killed by Jared, he had never witnessed the techniques Jared actually employed.

Upon encountering Jared, a Fourth Level Tribulator, and witnessing his casual display of power, the previously confident Terrence found himself growing concerned.

At that moment, the sky was painted with two colors-the black of the pythons and the red hue of the crimson flames.

The bursts of flames struck the massive python, creating a thunderous rumble.

When each python was struck, they subsequently transformed into clouds of black mist.

The demonic fire was engaged in a fierce battle with the colossal pythons in the air, both draining each other's energy. Then, amidst the deafening roars, the black mist gradually dissipated, and the fiery clouds also receded.

Up in the sky, tranquility was restored.

At that moment, only Jared and Aiden were hovering in mid-air, gazing at each other intently.

Despite their respective moves, neither party gained any advantage.

However, Aiden wasn't overly surprised. He simply lamented, "You are indeed a formidable opponent. I was actually worried that I'd defeat you with one blow.

That wouldn't have been fun at all!" In Aiden's perspective, he didn't see Jared as a competitor but rather as prey.

At that moment, all he wanted was to have his fun with the latter.

Thus, he didn't go all out in the move that he had just used.

"If this is the extent of your abilities, I suggest you apologize and then scurry back home. With skills like that, you're not even on par with your older brother, let alone your aunt. At the very least, when I killed them, I did have to use a few moves. Your aunt, in particular, fought me until her clothes were all torn off, leaving her naked. Ah... I don't even know what to say about it!" A faint smirk played on Jared's face as he deliberately provoked Aiden.

Only when the latter was provoked would he inadvertently reveal his full strength. This way, Jared could prepare himself in advance.

Jared's words triggered a flash of anger in Aiden's eyes.

However, that flash was just a fleeting one.

"You don't need to provoke me. In the Mueller family, women are engaged in dual combat with men. Even if stripped bare, what's the big deal?"

Aiden managed to suppress the rage welling up inside him.

He knew that Jared had deliberately tried to insult him just to provoke him into revealing his true strength.

“Given the way your family trains, what makes you any different from animals?” Jared let out a snigger.

Aiden’s face darkened, while his eyes were filled with murderous intent.

A rising column of black mist rose to the sky from above Aiden’s head”

forming a massive, looming net of darkness.

Suddenly, he raised his hand.

No data found.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3903-The Arrogant Fellow Upon witnessing such a scene, everyone began to worry. If Aiden could match Jared even after lowering his cultivation level, they were worried Jared’s defeat was inevitable.

At that time, everyone was hoping that Jared wouldn’t fail, especially the women like Feenix, Catina, and Jennifer. Their hearts were in their throats.

If anything were to happen to Jared, they feared they wouldn’t even have the courage to keep on living.

“This Aiden is truly impressive. Even though he intentionally lowered his cultivation level, he could still go toe to toe with Mr. Chance.”

“The esteemed son of the Mueller family actually studied demonic techniques. It seems the Mueller family’s own techniques aren’t that impressive.” People were whispering amongst themselves.

Jared put on a strong display, yet Aiden’s performance was equally impressive.

Compared to Keiran, Aiden was significantly stronger.

Moreover, Aiden was adept in ancient demonic techniques. If he were to unleash his full potential, the crowd believed Jared wouldn’t be able to win.

Aiden looked at Jared and spoke in a nonchalant tone. “Your strength is indeed a reason for pride. It’s a shame, though, that your background is lacking, clearly indicating that you’re just a wandering cultivator.” Aiden admired Jared’s strength, yet in his eyes, Jared was merely a wandering cultivator who was absolutely no match for him.

However, Aiden had no idea that Jared's background was a thousand, ten thousand, or even hundreds of thousands of times more prestigious than his.

Though the strength of Ultimate Realm Level One was indeed a challenge for Jared to handle, barely anyone could rival Jared when it came to comparing one's background.

It was simply that Jared didn't want to make comparisons with him.

"Whether it's strength or background, you're simply no match for me. Who do you think you are?" Jared let out a cold huff as the various auras in his body were activated.

The sky abruptly changed hues as an overwhelming aura rolled in, resonating with a sound akin to a dragon's roar.

Everyone watched Jared, knowing full well that he was on the verge of exploding with power.

It would seem that was a battle to the death.

"Hmph, such an arrogant fellow." With a cold huff, Aiden felt an instantaneous rumble within him..

Following that, he raised both arms. In an instant, his cultivation level surged from the Seventh to Eighth Level Tribulator.

It was evident that Aiden also understood he was simply no match for Jared with a cultivation level of Seventh Level Tribulator, even if he possessed ancient demonic techniques.

That was why he had increased his cultivation level, aiming to defeat Jared in the blink of an eye.

Seventh Level Tribulator cultivation level was enough to match Jared's strength, so from Aiden's perspective, a cultivation level of Eighth Level Tribulator would be capable of defeating him.

Watching Aiden ascend to a higher cultivation level, Jared narrowed his eyes.

He knew Aiden's real cultivation level was even higher than that.

However, Jared was not in a rush. He was determined to draw out all of Aiden's strength gradually.

Aiden had held back, not using his full strength, but that might've been the same for Jared. No one there truly knew.

At that time, whether it was Jared or Aiden, both were cautiously gauging each other's true strength.

"Even Eighth Level Tribulator is nothing more than mediocre in my eyes," Jared scoffed as his aura seemed to have reached its peak.

His body shimmered with a golden glow, and the draconic essence on his chest began to radiate a powerful luminescence.

Within nascence space, each and every nascence star began to shimmer with radiance as various forms of nascence power continuously converged.

Within Jared's body, celestial energy circulated.

Suddenly, Jared raised his hand, and an indescribable sense of rhythm rose with his arm's slow movement.

Time seemed to have slowed down significantly.

Countless streams of spiritual energy were converging toward Jared, who, at that moment, seemed like a massive vortex.

Various powers were all absorbed by the massive vortex that was Jared.

Regardless of Aiden's abilities, Jared knew he couldn't afford to lose.

Jared's arm was encircled with spiritual light, following which he threw a punch toward Aiden. Jared unleashed the Sacred Light Fist as he shouted the technique's name.

If he were to lose, the consequences would extend beyond his own demise. It would plunge the entire Lunarius Palace into peril.