

## **A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3926-The Recommendation Of The Council After Thiago agreed, a smile appeared on Jared's face.

However, Judd and Carla were very nervous. Although the money wasn't theirs, it still pained them to see it handed over to Thiago for nothing.

"Sigh..." Judd sighed heavily, thinking how great it would be if he had that money himself.

"Judd, there's no need to sigh. What if we win?" Jared said with a smile.

"Hahaha! Newcomer, are you out of your mind? Are you blind? Can't you see how many disciples we have? And do you know what level our disciples are at?"

Thiago laughed loudly.

"Axel, even if you have money, you shouldn't throw it away. We appreciate you covering our assessment fees, but this..." Carla was also speechless.

The other disciples remained silent, knowing they were no match for Harlan's faction. Moreover, the new leader's faction was the main examiner, making their chances even slimmer.

Moreover, the chief examiner was on their side, so there was absolutely no chance at all!

Jared noticed the lack of fighting spirit among them and said indifferently, "As long as everyone tries their best, it's fine. Even if we lose, this amount of money is nothing to me. I could spend more on a woman outside. If we lose, it's just like spending it on a woman!" This statement made everyone laugh out loud.

Thiago's face turned very ugly, realizing Jared was comparing him to a woman.

But Jared knew he wouldn't lose. Not even the elders of the Violet Flame Sect could intimidate him, let alone the inner court disciples.

Even though he seemed to be a Fourth Level Tribulator, he could exert strength equivalent to a Ninth Level Tribulator.

Seeing everyone's mood lighten, Jared said, "Don't worry, we will win. I never do anything I'm not confident about." "Axel, it's good to have confidence, but winning is unrealistic. We have no advantage in strength or numbers. How could we possibly win?"

But don't worry, no matter how the inner sect assessment goes, you can still become an official disciple of the Violet Flame Sect. I can ask Master to recommend you at the council meeting. With the recommendation of three elders, you can become an inner court disciple without any assessment." Judd knew that if Jared failed the assessment after spending so much money, it would be too embarrassing.

Plus, Judd didn't want to lose such a wealthy junior.

Having registered everyone and formalized the bet into a written agreement, Thiago required both parties to leave their handprints.

He did this to prevent Judd from reneging later, as it was evident that Judd's faction stood no chance.

After everything was set, Thiago called over a young man.

"Thiago." The young man approached and bowed.

"Adan, do I need to explain what to do?" Thiago asked.

"Don't worry, Thiago. None of these guys will pass the assessment," Adan replied confidently.

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Thiago said, handing Adan an item wrapped in red cloth. "Use this as your last resort."

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Adan carefully accepted it, his face full of excitement. "Thiago, you can count on me!" Soon, everyone was ready for the assessment, including Carla.

"Carla, you're already an inner court disciple. Do you stil need to take the assessment?" Jared asked, puzzled.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3927-Never Try To Show Off “Before the assessment, everything is the same. I’m participating in the deacon assessment, so the latter part will be different,” Carla explained to Jared.

“Oh, I see!” Jared nodded in understanding.

Carla said, “Axel, during the assessment, don’t wander off. Just stay behind me.

Also, how is your practice with the demonic fire? Our Violet Flame Sect specializes in fire techniques, so most of the assessment will focus on that.” “Well...” Jared hesitated, unsure of how to respond.

He had three demonic fires and had even comprehended the fire nascence but he wasn’t sure how to describe his current level.

Seeing Jared’s hesitation, Carla was slightly alarmed. “Axel, you don’t lack a demonic fire, do you? Without it, you can’t pass the inner court assessment. The most crucial requirement is having demonic fire.” “Carla, I do have the demonic fire,” Jared said, revealing a flicker of fire at his fingertip.

The flame was weak, resembling a candle flame that seemed like it could be blown out easily.

Seeing Jared’s weak flame, Carla was both amused and worried.

The others also remained silent, wondering if such a weak flame could pass the assessment.

However, Judd reassured Jared, “Having demonic fire is enough. At least it gets you through the door. No matter how strong you are, without demonic fire, you can’t pass the assessment. Look at Adan over there he’s a Sixth Level Tribulator, the strongest among the outer disciples. As he still hasn’t produced demonic fire, he can’t become an inner disciple.” Judd was trying to ease Jared’s pressure.

Jared just smiled without saying anything, as he didn’t want to reveal his true capabilities and scare everyone.

The group then gathered around Carla, who explained the key points of the assessment and the use and refinement of demonic fire.

Although her explanations had some gaps, Carla clearly knew more than the outer court disciples.

But compared to Jared, she fell short. Jared had comprehended the fire nascence, an advanced understanding beyond mere demonic fire.

It was clear that everyone was both nervous and excited about the assessment.

Jared, however, felt indifferent, knowing he could pass with his eyes closed. To him, the inner court disciple assessment was as simple as child's play.

Ding, ding, ding... An ear-piercing bell rang, causing everyone to fall silent and look ahead with serious expressions.

Jared saw Thiago holding a jet-black token, which he pressed into a circular hole.

Many looked at the scene with longing in their eyes.

Living in the desert for too long made them yearn for a different environment, much like the desire to travel.

Even the most beautiful scenery can make one want to escape after living there long enough.

Little did you know, the places you travel to are the very same places others long to escape from!

"I understand." Jared nodded.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3928-Reveal Your Identity Since Judd was a deacon himself, he had gone through the assessment and knew how dangerous it could be.

"Don't worry, Judd, I know what I'm doing. Besides, Axel here is our financial backer. I won't let anything happen to him," Carla replied with a smile.

Boom!

At that moment, a thunderous sound echoed from within the glowing formation.

The scene inside the light gradually faded, revealing a shimmering golden portal.

The dazzling golden light illuminated everyone's faces, making their breathing rapid with a mix of nervousness and excitement.

For many outer court disciples, it had been years without a chance to enter the inner court.

Especially someone like Adan, who, despite his strong abilities, couldn't produce demonic fire and remained an outer court disciple.

The difference in resources and status between outer and inner court disciples was vast.

Outer circle disciples had no rights or status, while becoming an inner court disciple would elevate one's standing significantly.

"The assessment began!" Thiago's shout sent everyone rushing toward the golden portal.

As they entered the assessment area, the portal closed automatically, and Jared noticed that Adan kept using his spiritual sense to probe him.

Jared was now a Fourth Level Tribulator, so no matter how much Adan investigated, he wouldn't find anything unusual.

"Axel, the first part of the assessment is done individually. But don't worry, there's no danger," Carla reassured Jared.

"Got it." Jared nodded.

As the group ventured deeper, Jared soon realized that people were disappearing one by one.

Before long, he found himself surrounded by a white mist, unable to see anything else.

"An illusion array?" Jared smirked.

He knew that the others hadn't truly disappeared but were made to believe they were alone through the illusion array.

A red light flashed from his brow, piercing through the white mist. He saw Carla and the others not far from him.

Jared could easily break through such a low-level illusion array but decided against it to avoid revealing his true strength.

Retracting his Nethersky Eye, Jared pretended to be unaware and moved forward within the array. Soon, he encountered a high platform.

An old man in white standing motionless on it, like a statue.

Jared used his spiritual sense to probe the old man but couldn't detect his cultivation.

The old man's eyes were cold and filled with immense authority and wisdom, as if they could see through Jared with a single glance.

“Young man, to become a disciple of the Violet Flame Sect, you must be sincere, calm, and respite ou must not hide anything from the sect. Do you understand?” The old man spoke slowly, his voice carrying an unquestionable authority.

Jared smirked, realizing that the first part of the assessment was to screen out those who had something to hide.

Disciples with criminal backgrounds or numerous enemies would bring trouble to the Violet Flame Sect if accepted as inner court disciples.

The purpose of this stage was to eliminate those with secrets.

But he wasn't afraid, knowing this was merely an illusion meant to confuse and intimidate the examinees.

He could easily break the illusion and wasn't afraid of the old man's questioning.

“I ûnderstand,” Jared replied calmly.

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