

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/ A Man Like None Other Chapter 4013 - 4015

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4013-“Stop them. We can't let them get away...” Maurice roared in frustration, but he was hopelessly entangled with the puppet and simply couldn't free himself!

The other disciples of Ghost Mask Sect wanted to intervene, but they were held back by Jared who skillfully used his Demon Flogger!

Moreover, Jared's illusion nascence star was constantly flickering, and a massive illusion array appeared!

Though the illusion array couldn't harm these disciples from Ghost Mask Sect, it was capable of hindering their actions!

In a moment, all the disciples of Ghost Mask Sect were engulfed within the illusion array, making it impossible to resist!

Dario and Juliet led their team at a breakneck pace towards Divine Flame Mountain!

Every now and then, Juliet would glance back, clearly worried about Jared.

Seeing that the timing was just about right, Jared suddenly gestured, summoning the puppet back to him!

He didn't want his puppet to be damaged. If the fire soul essence was harmed, it would be troublesome, Such a treasure couldn't be obtained at any given time!

The moment Jared summoned back his puppet, he activated Blazing Stride!

Flames ignited beneath his feet, and in an instant, Jared seemed to vanish into thin air. It was as if he had torn through the void, only to reappear miles away in a blink of an eye!

The reason Jared dared to stay behind and hold his ground alone was because he had Blazing Stride. This was his safeguard, even if he couldn't win, he could still escape!

As the internal flame blazed, Jared's mastery over Blazing Stride improved remarkably. He moved like he was teleporting, leaping through space!

Maurice from Ghost Mask Sect watched Jared's space-leaping progress with a completely baffled expression on his face!

What kind of technique is this? How can it be so fast?

Maurice rubbed his own eyes!

Despite his status as an expert of Ultimate Realm, he was unable to achieve such speed. Besides, a trace of afterimage could still be seen no matter how swift he was!

In Jared's case, he couldn't see the residual image at all. It was as if he vanished in an instant, only to reappear somewhere else in a blink of an eye!

This pace wasn't something that could simply be explained by calling it fast!

Simply based on Jared's speed, this Fourth Level Tribulator had surpassed these advanced experts of Ultimate Realm!

Maurice pursued with all his might, while some disciples of Ghost Mask Sect also managed to break through the illusionary realm, chasing after Jared!

With a cool, dismissive chuckle, Jared was no longer afraid. Now that he had mastered Blazing Stride, he could easily hold his own against the members of Ghost Mask Sect!

Jared was seen drawing his Dragonslayer Sword. Then he vanished in a blink, only to reappear abruptly right in front of those Ghost Mask Sect disciples!

Following that, he swung Dragonslayer Sword, carving out a golden arc of sword light that tore through the void.

The disciples of Ghost Mask Sect didn't even have time to dodge. They never expected that Jared would abruptly turn back and appear before them instead of running away!

Accompanied by several horrified screams, the frantic disciples of

Ghost Mask Sect were Shockingly bisected by Jared's sword, instantly filling the air with a gruesome scent of blood!

Right after Jared unleashed his sword, his body vanished once again!

Maurice witnessed the scene, and his face flushed with rage. He roared, "You're Jared Chance, and you can't deny it. Today, I must end your life." The moment Jared drew his Dragonslayer Sword as he understood one thing his identity had been recognized by the other party!

However, Jared didn't mind. After all, only the members of Ghost Mask Sect were here. There were no one from Violet Flame Sect!

When the time came, he just had to deny it no matter what those from Ghost Mask Sect said!

After all, Dragonslayer Sword was Jared's spiritual sword. The moment he drew Dragonslayer Sword, it essentially meant that his identity would be revealed!

"I'm Jared Chance. What can you possibly do to me? You dumb*ss, you actually dream of using my head to gain Merit in Demon Seal Alliance.

Don't you know the alliance is specifically designed to deal with Demonic Cultivators like you."

Jared purposefully provoked Maurice, with the intention of preventing him from collaborating with Demon Seal Alliance.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4014-"Hmph, Demon Seal Alliance publicly executed Demonic Cultivators like us. But behind the scenes, they've negotiated for cooperation multiple times." "The Foster family from the central region are vassals of Demon Seal Alliance.

They have long been in discussions with us about your demise." "Unexpectedly, you've been hiding your true self within Violet Flame Sect: It seems good fate favors Ghost Mask Sect, now that I've run into you today." Maurice snorted coldly, clearly unbothered by Jared's deliberate provocation!

Upon hearing Maurice speak in such a manner, Jared couldn't help but furrow his brows slightly!

He hadn't expected that Demon Seal Alliance would actually start negotiating with Demonic Cultivators in their quest to annihilate him!

In a way, the former Demon Seal Alliance was domineering and arrogant. Any Demonic Cultivators who dared to disobey were annihilated, forcing the rest into submission!

And now, they had actually started negotiating with Demonic Cultivators!

"With your level of skill, you simply couldn't kill me..." Jared gave a cold laugh!

"Really?" Maurice had barely finished his words when he suddenly leapt up, casting an immediate darkness over the entire surroundings!

Immediately after, countless black spiritual energy chains which were aflame surged towards Jared!

These spiritual energy chains, akin to tentacles, looked as if they possessed life!

In just a fleeting moment, it had reached above Jared's head!

The chains, as all-encompassing as a sky- covering eclipse, had sealed off all of Jared's escape routes!

It was the same even several miles away!

Maurice had figured it out. Each of Jared's spatial leaps only covered a few miles. So this time, he blanketed the entire area within that radius. There was no way Jared could escape!

The speed of this spiritual chain was incredibly fast, giving Jared no time to react!

Upon seeing Jared's unavoidable predicament, a smirk formed on Maurice's lips!

In his view, Jared was undoubtedly doomed!

How could he, an expert of Ultimate Realm, admit to being unable to handle a mere Fourth Level Tribulator? That would be utterly crazy!

Yet, there wasn't a trace of panic in Jared's expression as he looked at those spiritual energy chains.

Countless spiritual energy chains blazing with intense fire were heading towards Jared. However, when they reached right in front of him, all one could see was a slight tremble in Jared's body!

Then, a visible burst of white light flashed, immediately followed by the sudden stillness of the chains. Even the internal flame that danced on them ceased to flicker!

It was as if time and space had come to a standstill.

"What? You actually know how to freeze time? Could it be that you've grasped time nascence?" Maurice was taken aback, his face drained of color in shock!

Jared merely gave a cold laugh, and his figure disappeared in an instant, only to reappear several miles away!

Jared had grasped time nascence, yet he was still unable to bring it to a complete standstill!

What he had just used was nothing but extremus frost flame!

The spiritual energy chains and internal flame were both encased in ice, appearing as if time and space had come to a standstill!

In doing so, it would plant a seed of doubt in Maurice's heart, making him hesitate to act rashly!

Having the ability to freeze time was a technique of the immortal families. It was far beyond the capabilities of cultivators in Ethereal Realm like them!

To everyone's surprise, Jared had actually pulled it off!

In the midst of Maurice's momentary daze, the man who had originally been fighting with Jared suddenly exclaimed, Maurice, this isn't a case of time standing still, but of the spiritual energy chains being frozen."

With just a single sentence, it served as a reminder to Maurice. Indeed, he felt a profound chill from the spiritual energy chains!

Maurice's eyes had mysteriously turned a deep, dark shade, and a black flame seemed to engulf his surroundings. Within these dark flames, several figures slowly emerged.

"This brat is trying to bluff me..." Maurice narrowed his eyes, a murderous intent radiating from his body!

"Hmph, no matter how fast you are, do you really think you can outpace a demonic soul?" Maurice scoffed coldly!

You should know that demonic souls aren't bound by any laws, and they can move at incredible speeds. After all, they don't have physical bodies.

They are just spirits!

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4015-Several demonic souls darted toward Jared, moving so swiftly that they were virtually indistinguishable.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Those demonic souls vanished in an instant, only to reappear at a distance next. Maurice followed closely, trailing behind the demonic souls.

A frown creased Jared's brow. He could sense danger approaching. Following that, he activated Blazing Stride, and his body once again vanished from its original location.

The moment Jared vanished, the demonic souls had already appeared where he had just been standing. Instantly, the demonic souls, too, disappeared.

Jared's expression was icy cold. He hadn't expected Maurice, the elder of Ghost Mask Sect would have such tricks up his sleeve. Jared was at a loss as to what exactly he was dealing with. Never did he imagine something could match his speed without faltering.

The moment Jared took a step forward and reappeared, several demonic souls unexpectedly materialized above his head.

“Demonic souls?” Jared was somewhat taken aback by their presence.

He couldn’t believe Maurice was capable of controlling several demonic souls at the same time.

The demonic souls roared, their expressions incredibly ferocious.

Even though those demonic souls appeared to be quite frightening, Jared no longer felt the same sense of danger as before.

After all, the only thing demonic souls could harm was his consciousness field.

Demonic souls were incapable of inflicting any harm on Jared’s physical body, nor could they perform any attacks on his body.

Their only option was to attack Jared’s consciousness field. Alas, attacking his consciousness field was not easy.

Apart from Vermilion Demon Lord, there was also the Golden Tome in his consciousness field. Jared turned toward Vermilion Demon Lord and asked, “Mr.

Vermilion, can you handle these demonic souls?” “What are you talking about? Are you trying to embarrass me? How could you ask such a thing? They’re just demonic souls. I can even beat up Fire Demon Lord’s demonic souls from the celestial realm,” Vermilion Demon Lord responded with disdain.

“You’re the best, Mr. Vermilion!” At that point, Jared had no choice but to acquiesce. Since Vermilion Demon Lord liked to brag, the former decided to let him have his way.

The demonic souls surrounded Jared and instantly flooded into his body.

Swiftly, it plunged into the depths of Jared’s consciousness field. Upon seeing Jared possessed by the demon souls, Maurice began to laugh in smug satisfaction.

“No matter how powerful your consciousness field is, I’m sure my demonic souls will subdue you.” Maurice slowly made his way toward Jared.

As Jared watched Maurice approach, an idea suddenly dawned on him. His eyes turned lifeless instantly as if his consciousness had been seized.

Meanwhile, those few demonic souls regretted their actions once they entered Jared’s consciousness field.

Everyone screamed in terror. All of them were beaten up terribly with just a wave of Vermilion Demon Lord's hands.

They were not even in the same.

league. Despite being reduced to a mere soul remnant, Vermilion Demon Lord was still far beyond any demon souls that belonged to Demonic Cultivators from the Ethereal Realm could ever compare to.

At that time, Maurice walked up to Jared. Seeing Jared's lifeless eyes and his puppet-like demeanor, the former couldn't help but give a cold, mirthless smile.

The man from the Ghost Mask Sect had also caught up, and he began to heap praises on Maurice. "Looks like Mr, Talbots demonic souls are more powerful. No matter how great this.

guy is, it's pointless when he has al weak consciousness field."

"This trip was truly worthwhile. Not only did I successfully negotiate terms with Violet Flame Sect, but I also captured Jared, Now, we bah look for demon Seal Alliance to trade for the hundred-year offering. Take this young man back to the sect now, while I go after those old sect leaders from Violet Flame Sect. We can't let them cause trouble," Maurice said to the man.

After all, Jared is now under the control of the demonic souls. He's no different than a fool.

Anyone can just take him away.

"All right!" The man nodded. He walked up to Jared and gestured, saying, "Come with me." Jared moved robotically, trailing behind that man.