

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3967 - 3970

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3967-Carla shook her head when she heard that. "When Berthold left, he was already an Eighth Level Tribulator. I don't know how much he's progressed. If he were to do something crazy, I'd rather end my own life. Even if I die, I must not let him tarnish me." When Carla spoke these words, her face was full of determination. It was clear that if it came to that moment, she was truly ready to take her own life!

"Carla, even if you were to commit suicide, Berthold might still be interested in your corpse. Won't that be..." Jared didn't finish his sentence, confident that Carla understood what he was trying to say.

A grimace appeared on Carla's face. She had not considered that at all.

Berthold can't be that perverted, right?

However, no one could be certain.

Carla found herself in a tough spot.

"Carla, if Berthold gives you any trouble, let me know. I'll protect you!" assured Judd hastily when he saw the distressed look on Carla's face.

"Judd, can you defeat Berthold?" asked Carla.

Judd was momentarily speechless. Naturally, he couldn't win Berthold.

"Carla, how about you stay at my place? If he dares to come here to bother you, I won't let him leave this door," suggested Jared to Carla.

Upon hearing this, she instantly perked up and nodded enthusiastically. "Sure!

I'll sleep with you. I'll grab my blanket right now..." After saying that, Carla dashed off to fetch her blanket!

Jared could only muster a wry smile when he saw her eagerness. He asked her to sleep over solely for her safety.

There was certainly no other intention, but Carla probably didn't see it that way.

Judd looked at Jared with a hint of envy. "Axel, you may not realize this, but Carla is usually quite aloof. However, she turns into a smitten fangirl in front of you! You're in for

a treat tonight. Enjoy yourself! I won't bother you any longer!" "Judd, you've misunderstood. I'm genuinely just concerned for Carla's safety. I have no ulterior motives, I wouldn't lay a finger on her," Jared hastily tried to explain to Judd.

"Enough. There's no need for explanations. Even if you have no intentions, can you guarantee that Carla doesn't feel the same? Judging from the way she's looking at you, she's going to eat you clean tonight. Take care!" With that, Judd turned around and left.

Soon, Carla arrived with her blanket. Without a word, she dragged Jared into the room.

Jared rushed into the room and promptly shut the door behind him.

"Carla, there's a room next door. You should sleep there. I'm used to sleeping alone!" Jared refused to let Carla into his room.

Carla spent a long time trying to persuade Jared. However, seeing that he remained unmoved, she had no choice but to storm off to the room next door.

Once he saw Carla heading to the adjacent room, Jared lay on his bed and drifted off to sleep.

Meanwhile, at Mr. Garrido's mansion, there were a few disciples from the Violet Flame Sect standing in front of a towering building.

Inside this building, Harlan was seated at the main seat in the hall. A few elders were also seated in front of him; all of them belonging to his

faction.

These elders were all his followers, which was why Harlan had summoned them late in the night. However, these few elders didn't hold as much influence in the Violet Flame Sect as Dario and Orson.

After all, Dario, Orson, and the others were highly respected elders of the Violet Flame Sect, groomed during Gael's era.

Furthermore, Dario and Orson previously held the same position in the Violet Flame Sect as Harlan.

Harlan only became the sect leader after making Gael step down through sly manipulations. Hence, his status was only a rank higher than Dario and Orson.

This was precisely why Orson dared to defy him, showing no respect for his status as the sect leader.

Today, Harlan had gathered several of the elders to discuss how he could solidify his current status.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3968-Behind Harlan stood Berthold, who had long been expelled from the sect. At this moment, Berthold was dressed in a black brocade robe, wearing a crown. His eyes were deep and his face bore an expression of arrogance.

Even though he had been expelled from the sect, even in the presence of these elders, Berthold remained expressionless.

“Mr. Garrido, now that you hold the reins of power and have welcomed back Mr.

Berthold, anyone who disobeys should be directly imprisoned. As for Mr.

Moreau, lock him up for thirty years,” suggested a slender elder, flattering Harlan.

“Exactly, now the entire Violet Flame Sect follows your orders. Even if Mr.

Barclay and the rest are unhappy, they wouldn’t dare to do anything. Are they bold enough to rebel?” echoed another elder.

After hearing this, Harlan didn’t utter a word. Instead, his gaze shifted toward the last elder. The man was portly, and his eyes were slightly closed.

“Mr. Thibaud, do you have any opinions?” Harlan inquired.

Winston slowly opened his eyes and said, “As long as the Divine Flame Seal is not in our hands, your position remains unstable. Although Mr. Ortiz retired due to illness, he still has a daughter. If the Divine Flame Seal falls into Juliet’s hands, I fear there won’t be many in the Violet Flame Sect who will obey you, Mr. Garrido. Moreover, after Mr. Berthold was expelled from the clan, you’ve now brought him back. Naturally, this will lead to some resentment among many.

This pent-up resentment is bound to erupt at some point.” Winston’s words silenced everyone.

Harlan’s expression grew serious. He knew well how he had obtained his position as the sect leader.

He had secretly poisoned Gael, causing bouts of madness, which led to his forced retirement.

Although Harlan now held the position of sect leader, it was only as an acting sect leader. He had not truly secured his position.

To solidify his position as the sect leader, he needed the Divine Flame Seal to command the Violet Flame Sect.

The Divine Flame Seal was akin to the signet ring-only by possessing it could one be the rightful ruler.

“Gael placed the Divine Flame Seal on Divine Flame Mountain years ago, likely to prevent anyone from coveting the position of the sect leader.” Harlan sighed and continued, “Now that he often lapses into madness, there’s no way to open Divine Flame Mountain. How can we retrieve the Divine Flame Seal?” “Mr. Garrido, Mr. Cunningham can use an array disk to open Divine Flame Mountain, but that fellow is stubborn and unyielding, unlikely to cooperate with us,” said the slender elder.

“No need to plead with Mr. Cunningham. As long as Mr. Garrido convenes a meeting of the elders and all elders agree to open Divine Flame Mountain, Mr.

Cunningham will have no choice but to comply. Does he dare defy sect rules?” suggested another elder.

“Easier said than done. How could Mr. Barclay and the others agree? They’re probably thinking of ways to get Juliet into power,” retorted the slender elder.

“Enough, stop arguing. We’ll discuss the elders resolution in a few days.

But regarding, my son Berthold’s return to the sect, you all must unanimously agree.”

Harlan knocked on the table as he spoke. “As for others who oppose, I’ll pretend not to see them. There’s no room for negotiation on this matter.”

“Dad, I’m returning to the sect only to help you secure your position. I have no intention of staying in the sect.

The outside world is far more exciting. and this time, I must deal with Juliet. It was because of her that I was expelled from the sect. Once Juliet becomes mine, no one in the Violet Flame Sect will threaten you,”

Berthold said, a slight smile playing on his lips and his eyes narrowing.

“Mr. Berthold, please don’t be impulsive. I heard that Juliet has been in seclusion to cultivate continuously. She is likely a Ninth Level Tribulator now,” the slender elder hurriedly advised Berthold.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3969-Upon his return, he wanted to fool around with Gael’s daughter immediately.

That wasn’t a good thing.

If things escalate, the internal conflict in the Violet Flame Sect could spiral out of control.

“Hahaha, a Ninth Level Tribulator? What a joke!” Berthold laughed heartily, an intense aura suddenly bursting forth from him. Dark flames danced and flickered relentlessly around his body!

“Demonic Fire of the demon spirits?” Everyone was shocked, except Harlan who remained expressionless. He seemed to have long known about Berthold practicing demonic techniques.

Then, the demonic fire around Berthold turned from brown to light purple. As it changed, Berthold’s aura continued to rise.

“A Top Level Tribulator?” All the elders were dumbfounded.

None had expected Berthold, who was an Eighth Level Tribulator when he left, would come back as a Top Level Tribulator.

With just a small opportunity, Berthold could ascend to the Ultimate Realm. It was simply unbelievable, especially the fact that Berthold had somehow mastered three kinds of demonic fires.

“In light of my current strength, is there anyone who dares to oppose me in pursuing Juliet?” Berthold asked casually.

Everyone fell silent. With this level of power, even Dario would likely be unable to stop him!

“In fact, one of the reasons I came back this time is to use the Divine Flame Seal as a catalyst to break through tribulation and ascend to the ranks of Ultimate Realm. So, in the coming days, I will find a way to open Divine Flame Mountain and expose the Divine Flame Seal,” Harlan declared.

Upon hearing this, everyone understood why Harlan had suddenly summoned Berthold back.

If the Divine Flame Seal could serve as a catalyst for Berthold to break through the Tribulator and ascend to the Ultimate Realm, it would indeed be incredibly valuable.

“Mr. Garrido, I have an idea that might persuade Mr. Barclay and the others to agree to open Divine Flame Mountain.” Winston spoke up.

“What idea?” Harlan asked with interest.

Winston had always been Harlan’s strategist, which was why Harlan had specifically asked for his opinion.

Furthermore, the fact that Winston dared to close his eyes to rest in front of Harlan was all because of his brain.

Winston's strength wasn't particularly impressive, but he sure was sharp-witted.

In the Ethereal Realm, power was held in the highest esteem. Many devoted themselves to relentless training, often at the expense of their intellectual prowess.

Anyone with a bit of brains could be a strategist.

"Mr. Garrido, Mr. Barclay and others have always held resentment about Mr.

Moreau being imprisoned for thirty years. We can use Mr. Moreau as leverage.

As long as Mr. Barclay and the others agree to open Divine Flame Mountain, we can release Mr. Moreau instead of keeping him imprisoned for thirty years." He continued, "If they refuse, we keep him imprisoned indefinitely. The elders of Gael's faction are quite close, so I believe they would agree just to secure Mr.

Moreau's release." Winston analyzed carefully.

"Indeed, why didn't I think of that?"

Harlan slammed the table, standing up with excitement on his face. "Let's use this method: If Mr. Barclay and the others refuse, I'll extend Mr.

Moreau's imprisonment."

"Dad, I heard that Mr. Barclay recently took on a new disciple who defeated Thiago in the interhat competition and even made Thiago show respect to that guy?" Berthold asked Harlan.

"That's right, no idea where he found this disciple. Although he seems to be only a Fourth Level Tribulator, he managed to defeat Thiago and the epd, Thiago used the Demonic Black Lotus and even exposed our Violet Flame Sect's secret Violaceous Flame, but still couldn't defeat him. It seems like that guy isn't afraid of the Violaceous Flame, which is quite strange."

Harlan frowned as he mentioned this.

His most prized disciple had been defeated and even had to show respect to someone else. His reputation was completely tarnished!

The main issue was that Jared seemed unafraid of the Violaceous Flame, which puzzled Harlan greatly

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3970-“Unafraid of the demonic fire?” Berthold frowned. “Could it be that guy has the true fire endurance?” “Impossible! True fire endurance requires tempering with ten kinds of demonic fire, and one must be able to endure it to achieve it. That guy clearly can’t have true fire endurance. I suspect he has some treasure that can counter demonic fire,” Harlan replied, shaking his head.

Harlan was right. Jared didn’t have true fire endurance. He was just using his extreme frost flame to protect himself.

If someone with stronger demonic fire came along, they could break through Jared’s extremus frost flame, and he wouldn’t be able to withstand it.

“I have to meet this guy one day,” Berthold said, clearly interested in Jared.

“Berthold, you need to keep a low profile these days. If you cause any conflict until Mr. Barclay and the others refuse to agree to open Divine Flame Mountain, it will be troublesome,” Harlan reminded.

“I understand!” Berthold nodded.

The secret meeting continued until midnight before it was finally adjourned.

Dario and the others had no idea that Harlan had held this secret meeting at midnight.

The next morning, Judd arrived at Jared’s courtyard early.

He wanted to see if Jared had slept with Carla. However, when he saw Jared and Carla coming out of two different rooms, he rejoiced inwardly.

It seemed Jared was a gentleman and hadn’t taken advantage of Carla.

“Judd, why are you here so early?” Jared asked Judd, puzzled by his early visit.

What on earth is Judd doing here so early in the morning?

“Axel, our master asked me to come get you. He wants to take you to meet Juliet!” Judd said.

Hearing this, Jared was delighted and nodded.

If he could learn the method of integrating demonic fire from Juliet, he wouldn’t have to stay hidden in the Violet Flame Sect anymore.

“He’s taking Axel to see Juliet?” Carla exclaimed in surprise.

“Yes, Master is taking him. This kind of opportunity isn’t available to everyone.

I’m so envious of you, Axel,” Judd said.

Carla remained silent, but it was clear that she wasn’t happy.

She knew that compared to Juliet, she was much less impressive.

If there was no comparison, she could slowly win Jared over.

But if Jared saw Juliet, he might only have eyes for Juliet and would no longer look at Carla.

Jared noticed Carla’s feelings but didn’t say anything. He wasn’t interested in her. He couldn’t just sleep with her to please her, especially since she was still a maiden.

That wouldn’t be responsible.

Jared followed Judd to see Dario.

After they met with Dario, he said, “I’ve already informed them. Today, I’ll take you to see Juliet.”

He turned to Judd. “Judd, you can ot along to are i in olive content is on En.novelxo.com! Read the latest chapter there!

“What? I can also see Juliet? That’s great!” Judd shouted excitedly m Seeing Judg’s excited outburst, Dario quickly coughed twice to remind him to calm down.

That was embarrassing.

Judd then tried hard to control his excitement.

The two of them followed Dario out of the mansion to the depths of Violet Flame Sect.

The deeper they went, the stricter the security became. Moregret them disciples theyiefcountered were not disciples they encountered were not of a weak caliber!

“Axel, even inner court disciples can’t easily enter this area,” Judd whispered to Jared.

Jared was a bit puzzled because he felt like he had walked this path before.

The surrounding buildings also seemed familiar, as if he had seen them last night while wandering around.

“Master, after meeting Juliet, can we also meet Mr. Garrido?” Jared asked.