

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3981 - 3990

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3981-Not long after Jared stepped out of Juliet's courtyard, he saw Dario and Judd waiting for him. They hadn't left!

"Axel, what did Juliet ask you to stay for? She didn't actually perform a striptease for you, did she?" Judd teased Jared playfully.

"Shut up!" Dario glared at Judd, then turned to Jared and said, "Ms. Ortiz has had a hard life, so I hope you won't make things difficult for her." Dario didn't want Jared to trouble Juliet. If he truly asked Juliet to dance naked, that would be crossing a line!

"I understand!" Jared nodded in agreement.

At that very moment, a disciple from Violet Flame Sect hurriedly arrived. "Mr.

Barclay, Mr. Garrido is waiting in the council meeting room. He requests all elders to come to the council meeting room immediately!" "What is Harlan up to now?" Upon hearing this, Judd's brow immediately furrowed.

Dario's expression subtly shifted. "Could this sudden meeting be due to the matter concerning Berthold?" "Mr. Barclay, I'm not sure what the matter is either. Mr. Garrido simply asked for your immediate presence!" that disciple said.

"All right, I'll be right there!" Dario nodded.

He then turned to Judd and Jared, advising them, "You two should head back to the mansion. Don't wander around aimlessly to avoid inviting trouble. Berthold has returned, so he's bound to assert his authority at Violet Flame Sect!" "Understood, Master!" Judd gave a slight nod.

Dario returned, while Judd followed Jared back to the mansion.

Just as they approached the mansion's entrance, they were surprised to find quite a crowd gathered at the doorway.

The person leading the group was none other than Berthold. By his side, leaning on a pair of crutches, was Thiago.

Thiago had yet to recover at this point, relying heavily on crutches for mobility.

And there was Carla, standing guard at the door with a dozen or so disciples, engaged in a standoff with Berthold!

With a suggestive gleam in his eyes, Berthold looked at Carla and said, "Carla, in the years since I left, you've truly become more radiant. Now that Mr. Moreau has been imprisoned, you're left without a master, alone and unsupported. How about joining me? I promise to make you drunk with pleasure every night." "Pah, Berthold, you lecher! Sooner or later, someone will castrate you, leaving you useless," Carla spat forcefully.

"Carla, you're quite bold. Berthold is the young master of Violet Flame Sect now, so how dare you speak to him like that?" Thiago bellowed at Carla.

"He was expelled from the sect a long time ago. He's not even a disciple of Violet Flame Sect anymore, so calling him the young master of the sect is a joke," Carla said coldly.

"Regardless of whether I'm the young master or not, I want to play with you.

Who dares to stop me?" With a smirk, Berthold reached out to grab Carla.

Carla wanted to dodge, but she found herself enveloped by Berthold's aura, making it impossible for her to move. This sent her into a panic.

Just as Berthold was about to seize Carla, suddenly, a figure appeared, standing protectively in front of her.

Following that, the surge of another's aura instantly shattered Berthold's aura, allowing Carla to regain her freedom.

Taken aback, Berthold scrutinized the person before him.

"Berthold, this guy is Axel Chadwick, the new disciple Mr. Barclay recently took in." Upon seeing Jared, Thiago's eyes filled with rage.

Berthold glanced at Jared, a smirk playing on his lips. "So you're the one who bested Thiago and became an innecourt disciple. You look rather ordinary. Dare you fight me? Today, I will take on all of you who dare to defy me..."

"Do you think you're worthy to be my opponent?" Jared's eyes were filled with unmistakable disdain.

Berthold hadn't anticipated Jared's audacity. His brow slightly furrowed, and his aura erupted once again!

At that moment, a disciple hurriedly reminded from behind Berthold, "Mr.

Berthold, please calm down: Mrm Garrido has made it clear that you mustn't cause any trouble these couple of days. He has important matters to attend to today, so we can't afford to disrupt his plans!"

Upon hearing this, Berthold managed to suppress the anger brewing within him. He knew that today, a full assembly of the elders would be convened, aiming to open Divine Flame Mountain.

If a conflict were to arise at this moment, it could potentially disrupt the meeting.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3982-“Punk, sooner or later, I’ll show you how formidable I am! And as for you, Carla, it won’t be long before I’ll have you willingly climbing into my bed and crying out in pleasure!” With a cold laugh, Berthold casually waved his hand and then left.

Carla’s face was flushed with anger, yet she wore an expression of helplessness.

Orson was locked up, so she was left without any support. If Berthold decided to be aggressive, she had no idea what to do!

“Carla, don’t worry. As long as I’m part of Violet Flame Sect, I won’t let Berthold lay a finger on you.”

Upon seeing the helpless expression on Carla’s face, Jared offered words of comfort.

“Thank you, Axel!” Carla expressed gratefully.

Jared and the rest entered the mansion, promptly shutting the doors behind them to prevent Berthold from causing further trouble with his crew.

Meanwhile, in Violet Flame Sect’s council meeting room, all the elders had gathered.

Even the juridical elder, Arnold, and Rohan were present.

Dario, upon seeing all the elders gathered, could already guess the reason for the meeting.

Harlan glanced at everyone present before slowly speaking. “Gentlemen, you are all esteemed elders of Violet Flame Sect and can be considered the backbone of our sect. Recently Mr. Ortiz has been growing increasingly ill, his erratic and violent behavior often causing harm to others without reason. There seems to be no chance of recovery either. I’ve been the acting sect leader for a while now, and with Mr. Ortiz gone mad, he’s unable to open Divine Flame Mountain. Therefore, I’d like to propose a vote among you all. We need to open Divine Flame Mountain and obtain the Divine Flame Seal. Only by obtaining the Divine Flame Seal can we further promote the development and unity of our Violet Flame Sect!” Harlan eloquently delivered a lengthy speech, full of wisdom. The elders from his faction all expressed their agreement. However, the elders from Gael’s faction remained silent, all turning their gaze toward Dario.

"I disagree. We can't open Divine Flame Mountain, and we certainly can't take out the Divine Flame Seal now. Although Mr. Ortiz may be insane, he is still alive, after all. If we were to activate Divine Flame Mountain now and bring out the Divine Flame Seal, it would be disrespectful to him. We must first have his approval before doing such a thing," Dario flatly refused. There was no way he would let Harlan get his hands on the Divine Flame Seal!

If Harlan were to obtain the Divine Flame Seal, they would no longer be able to stand against him. Harlan would then truly become the undisputed sect leader.

When the time came, Gael's faction would undoubtedly face a severe purge, and countless disciples of Violet Flame Sect would fall!

Upon witnessing Dario's refusal, Harlan didn't get angry. After all, he had known this would be the outcome.

"Mr. Barclay, I can understand your feelings, but you must also consider the growth of Violet Flame Sect. Besides, there's also Mr. Moreau to think about. If we open Divine Flame Mountain and obtain the Divine Flame Seal, then when the time comes and Violet Flame Sect is prospering, Mr. Moreau can be granted amnesty. He won't have to stay locked up for thirty years. I know you're on good terms with him, so do you really want to see him locked up for thirty years?" Harlan asked.

Stunned, Dario furrowed his brows slightly and said, "Mr. Garrido, are you threatening us?"

"No, no, no, I'm not threatening you, just offering a friendly reminder, all know Mr. Morepuks health isn't the best. if he were to die while

imprisoned, could you really bear that on your conscience?"

Harlan continued to use Orson as a bargaining chip.

Upon hearing this, Dario began to hesitate. The other elders from Gael's faction all fell into silence.

Indeed, this was a crucial chance to rescue Orson. If they were to let this opportunity go, he would truly face thirty years of imprisonment!

But if they were to agree to Harlan's request and open Divine Flame.

Mountain, there was a high chance that he would obtain the Divine Flame Seal. Once the Seal recognized a new master, Harlan's position as.

the sect leader would be solidified!

As Dario and the others found themselves in a state of indecision, a sudden gust of wind swept through, quickly followed by a chilling presence.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3983-Everyone was taken aback, looking outside in surprise, unsure of where this fierce wind had come from.

“Mr. Barclay, don’t agree to him. Please don’t agree to him...” At that moment, the serene voice of Orson wafted over.

“Mr. Moreau?” Dario and the others were shocked. They had no idea when Orson had been released.

Harlan was stunned. Abruptly standing up, he declared, “Mr. Moreau, for leaving the detention area without permission, this is a grave offense punishable by death!”

“Haha, Harlan, you don’t need to exhaust all your wits in trying to get rid of me.

To think you’d want to get your hands on the Divine Flame Seal, even using me as leverage against Mr. Barclay and the others. Even if it kills me, I won’t let you have your way!” To everyone’s astonishment, as Orson spoke, he drifted into the council meeting room.

Upon witnessing this scene, Dario’s eyes widened in shock. “Orson, what’s going on? How did your divine soul leave your body?” As it turned out, this was Orson’s divine soul, not that he had physically escaped from his place of confinement.

“Dario, I knew Harlan planned to use me as a bargaining chip against you all, so I decided to take my own life. I left this trace of my divine soul behind just to tell you to never yield to his demands. As long as he doesn’t have the Divine Flame Seal, he can only dream of having complete control over Violet Flame Sect, and there will still be hope for the sect!” The divine soul grew fainter and fainter as it spoke before slowly fading away.

“Orson, oh, Orson, how could you have been so foolish...” Dario wanted to step forward to retain Orson’s divine soul, but he was utterly helpless!

In the end, the divine soul completely dissipated, signifying his true death. There was no possibility of revival anymore!

The elders from Gael’s faction were all consumed by grief and anger.

In order to protect them from being blackmailed, Orson had actually chosen to end his own life!

Harlan was also shocked as he hadn’t expected that Orson would go to such extremes.

How was he supposed to threaten Dario and the others now?

"Mr. Garrido, we will never agree to open up Divine Flame Mountain. If you're so capable, then go ahead and kill us all." Dario gave Harlan a fierce glare, then turned and stormed out. The elders from Gael's faction rose one after another, leaving without giving any respect to Harlan.

Upon seeing the situation, Rohan also rose and departed. Since not all the elders approved of opening Divine Flame Mountain, he wouldn't do it.

Staring at the half-empty space, Harlan roared in anger, "Ah! Sooner or later, I'll make them pay for this!" An elder turned to Harlan and asked, "Mr. Garrido, now that we can't access Divine Flame Mountain, what are we supposed to do?" "How would I know what to do? If it really comes to it, just eliminate them all.

Then, there won't be anyone left to oppose us." A murderous intent was evident in Harlan's gaze!

At that moment, Winston rose and spoke. "Mr. Garrido, we absolutely mustn't. If we do that, Or Violet™ Flame. Sect will inevitably suffer a severe blow. Worse still, we might be attacked and absorbed by other sects."

"Mr. Thibaud, do you have any solutions?" Harlan asked.

"Since Mr. Barclay and the others don't agree to activate Divine Flame Mountain, let's just go ahead and secretly activate it ourselves," Winston replied.

"Within the entire Violet Flame Sect, only Mr. Cunningham has the ability to open it. There's no way he'll listen to us." Harlan shook his head in dismissal.

"We don't need Mr. Cunningham. The method to unlock Divine Flame Mountain involves an arcane array.

one goes fame elin repay understands array craft, he's not the only one in the whole central region.

who does. Duad Formation Sect is renowned for its expertise in arcane arrays. We could seek their assistance. As long as we promise them a substantial amount of resources, I believe they would be willing to help," Winston explained.

Upon hearing this, Harlan's expression immediately lit up with joy. "Mr. Thibaud, why didn't you mention this solution earlier?"

Winston said, "I figured if Mr. Barclay and the others agreed, we wouldn't need to approach duad Formation sect anymore, saving us a considerable amount of resources."

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3984-“Come on, is this the time to be frugal? You should personally make a trip to Duad Formation Sect. No matter the cost, you need to get their help. Let them know a handsome reward awaits as long as they help us open Divine Flame Mountain.” At this moment, Harlan seemed somewhat excited.

“All right, I’m on my way!” Winston nodded.

After Winston had left, a slight smirk played on Harlan’s lips. “Once I open Divine Flame Mountain, let’s see who in the entire Violet Flame Sect dares to defy me!” At Dario’s mansion, Carla was feeling down, shedding tears continuously.

Beside her, Judd and Jared were comforting her.

“Carla, even though Mr. Moreau has passed away, his spirit lives on. From now on, you should stay here. I will have Master protect you,” Judd said.

“Carla, don’t be too upset. This was Mr. Moreau’s own decision. He did it for the sake of the entire Violet Flame Sect!” Jared was also offering comfort.

After Dario returned, he told them what Orson had done, which left Jared somewhat taken aback.

“I just need some time to myself...” Carla murmured in a desolate tone.

Hearing that, Judd and Jared could only stand up and take their leave, allowing Carla some much-needed solitude.

“Poor Carla. Now that Mr. Moreau is dead, Berthold will become even more unrestrained. I fear it won’t be long before she falls victim to his malicious intentions and is sexually assaulted by him. In the past, we had quite a number of female cultivators here in our Violet Flame Sect. After all, many females are fond of studying fire cultivation techniques. However, after Berthold sexually assaulted them, many of them became disheartened and left. This also led to Violet Flame Sect’s reputation spreading far and wide, to the point where no female cultivators dared to approach us, and we now find it challenging to even find a partner for dual cultivation!” Judd explained with a sigh.

Jared didn’t utter a single word, unsure of how to console Judd.

After all, he was never short of women in his life, so he couldn’t comprehend Judd’s suffering.

Jared returned to his room, quietly awaiting the arrival of night.

As the sky grew darker, Jared began to grow excited. If he could meet Gael tonight and learn the fire fusion technique, he could finally leave Violet Flame Sect!

However, every time Jared thought of Carla and Juliet, he couldn't help but feel a pang of pity.

If he were to master the fire fusion technique and leave, then Carla would undoubtedly fall victim to Berthold.

Moreover, there was a chance that Berthold would go after Juliet too.

The mere thought of Juliet, a woman of breathtaking beauty, being pinned beneath Berthold, that utter fool, ignited a fire of rage within Jared.

"Let's see how things go first. Even if I learned the fire fusion technique, I haven't seen Divine Flame Mountain or the Divine Flame Seal yet. I should see these things before leaving Violet Flame Sect!" The excuses Jared made for himself were actually due to his fear of Juliet and Carla being mistreated by Berthold.

As Jared was lost in his thoughts, his room door was suddenly pushed open.

Jared was surprised. He couldn't comprehend who would come to his room at such a late hour.

Jared rose to his feet, only to see Carla step in, dressed in only a breezy nightgown!

"Carla?" Jared wore a face full of confusion. "It's so late there. Must something be wrong?"

"Carla, you must come to terms with your grief. Once a person is gone,"

they cannot be brought back to life,"

Jared tried to comfort Carla.

"Axel, I can't sleep. Can you keep me company and talk for a bit?" Carla said sorrowfully.

Jared glanced at the sky outside, then nodded. "All right, Carla. Take a seat!" Carla settled herself on Jared's bed, while Jared took a seat nearby.

Moreover, he had something to attend to later – he needed to meet Juliet.

If it hadn't been for Orson taking his life today, Jared would never have allowed Carla into his room!

However, Carla was clearly grieving now. Out of consideration, Jared found it hard to refuse her.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3985-“Axel, I’ve thought it through. Sooner or later, Berthold will definitely sexually assault me. Rather than giving my innocence to him, I’d prefer to give it to you.” After Carla finished speaking, she unexpectedly leaned on Jared’s shoulder, her nightgown beginning to slip down!

Jared was instantly thrown into a panic.

He hadn’t expected Carla to have such a thought!

“Carla, don’t worry. As long as I’m here, I won’t let Berthold succeed. Please get dressed quickly.” Jared turned his head, not daring to look at Carla.

Upon seeing Jared’s expression, tears welled up in Carla’s eyes. She felt utterly aggrieved and said, “I know you find me unattractive since I’m not as beautiful as Juliet. You’ve seen Juliet, so now you probably think even less of me.

Previously, when she was naked in front of you, you couldn’t even blink, you were staring so hard. But now, you don’t even spare me a glance...” Upon hearing this, Jared felt a headache forming. He wondered who could have possibly spread the word that he had seen Juliet naked.

It must have been Judd because Mr. Barclay would never do something like that!

It must have been Judd who informed Carla, aiming to make her give up on Jared. In doing so, Judd would then have a chance!

“Carla, don’t listen to the nonsense others are spouting. I’ve never laid eyes on Juliet’s body. In fact, I even gave her a beating today. In my eyes, all women are the same; there’s no such thing as beautiful or not beautiful. Please don’t misunderstand!” Jared turned his head away, managing only to help Carla get dressed by feeling his way around.

“What do you mean?” Carla paused, a hint of confusion in her gaze toward Jared. “In your eyes, all women are the same? Do you not distinguish between beauty and lack thereof?” “Right!” Jared nodded in agreement.

Carla had a sudden realization and abruptly stood up from the bed. “Axel, could it be... Could you be... Sorry for disturbing you!” Carla didn’t even finish her sentence before she rushed out in a panic.

Upon seeing the situation, Jared realized that Carla had misunderstood him. He was about to speak up and clarify, but then he paused.

Maybe it’s better to let the misunderstanding be. If not, she’ll pester me all day, which is annoying!

After Carla had left, Jared straightened out his clothes, then went to find Juliet.

Jared suppressed his aura. After all, he couldn't afford to let others discover his late-night visit to Juliet's mansion.

Last night, even Jared himself wasn't quite sure how it happened. Somehow, he managed to slip into Juliet's mansion unnoticed by the guards!

Yet, when he went there in broad daylight, there were layer upon layer of guards protecting her residence.

At that moment, Juliet was seated in the courtyard, quietly awaiting Jared.

She couldn't understand why, but ever since Jared had hit her during the day, she just couldn't get him off her mind.

The image of Jared was constantly surfacing in her mind.

At that moment, she was surprisingly eager to see Jared.

Juliet quickly got up as soon as she saw Jared walking over, She then sternly said, "Who said I was eager to see You? I just didn't want to owe you from our bet, that's all."

Glancing at the sky, Juliet felt a pang of anxiety. "He wouldn't stand me up, would he?" "Are you really that eager to see me, Juliet?" At that moment, Jared's voice rang out.

"Really? Then why do I see your face turning red, Juliet?" Jared said with a grin.

"Stop spouting nonsense! Who's blushing? Let's get going; we need to get back before dawn!" Juliet shot Jared a look, then promptly left the courtyard.

Jared trailed behind Juliet. He was unfamiliar with the surroundings and dared not wander around aimlessly.

"The place where my father is kept is just ahead. To see him, not only do we have to evade the guards, but we also have to secretly break through several arcane arrays. Whatever you do, don't run off recklessly. If you so much as touch the arcane array, all our efforts will have been in vain!"

Juliet reminded Jared.

"Juliet, I didn't expect you to be knowledgeable about arcane arrays. You're truly beautiful and talented!" From behind Juliet, Jared showered her with compliments.

Juliet rolled her eyes at him, but at arcane arrays. I just have a formation plate that Mr. Cunningham gave me before."

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3986-Jared watched as Juliet fiddled with the formation plate. Despite her movements being rather unsure, her operation was flawless.

Moreover, this formation plate was indeed remarkable. When it was activated, it was as if a curtain of light fell from the sky. Following that, the light radiated out, revealing the hidden arcane array around. Subsequently, the arcane array was infiltrated by the light, creating a crack.

Around the crack, a considerable amount of spiritual energy was circulating.

This energy was what would be used to close the crack later.

“All right, we can sneak in now!” Juliet packed up the formation plate and walked through the crack.

Upon witnessing this, Jared followed her. In no time, the crack slowly closed up, and then it was as if nothing had ever happened.

Watching the arcane array revert to normal, a slight smile appeared on Jared’s face.

Rohan had given the formation plate to Juliet, but he had also been the one to set up the arcane array here.

In a fortunate coincidence, the formation plate could effortlessly break through the arcane array without causing any damage to it!

Even a fool could see that Rohan had done it on purpose!

From this, it seemed that Rohan was also inclined toward Gael’s faction; he just couldn’t openly take sides!

“How about that? Impressive formation plate, isn’t it? I also stumbled upon the fact that it could break through these arcane arrays. There are a lot of arcane arrays up ahead, so don’t go running off on your own. Stay close behind me!” Juliet said to Jared.

“Got it!” After Jared had spoken, he moved directly behind Juliet, his body almost pressed against her back.

“What are you doing?” Juliet paused for a moment, then turned around to give Jared a stern look.

“Juliet, didn’t you ask me to stick close to you? I’m afraid that if I stray too far, I might accidentally trigger the arcane arrays and cause trouble,” Jared hurriedly explained.

“Even so, you don’t have to get so close, you know. You’re practically on top of me. It’ll be fine if you just stay a step away!” Juliet rolled her eyes at him.

Jared quickly nodded, playing the part of an innocent novice, allowing Juliet to order him around.

Technically, if they were to measure based on the understanding and control of arcane arrays, then even Rohan fell short compared to Jared!

Jared could see through these few arcane arrays at just one glance.

However, Jared was unable to infiltrate the arcane arrays without making a sound. His only choice was to break through them.

Upon seeing Jared's compliance, Juliet finally turned back with satisfaction, quietly continuing forward.

When the two of them reached an archway, they could see four guards standing rigidly in the distance.

Upon seeing the guards, Jared whispered, "Juliet, there are people guarding his room. How are we supposed to get in?" "Don't worry, I have a solution!" As Juliet spoke, she pulled out two copper plates, each only the size of a palm.

"I have two cloaking formation plates here. I'll explain how to use it shortly, then you can use it to conceal yourself and go in, Whatever You do, apnitpanic. ityou let your guard down and reveal any signs of aura, you'll be discovered. If you get caught, it's going to be a real mess, and I won't be able to sneak in here anymore," Juliet warned Jared earnestly.

Intricately carved onto the surface of these plates were cloaking formations!

"Did Mr. Cunningham also give you these?" Jared asked curiously.

"That's right!" Juliet nodded. "I often sneak out to play using this cloaking formation plate. Many people haven't seen me.

and they probably think I'm always holed up in the mansion. I'd die of boredom if that were the case!"

When Jared took the cloaking formation into that penan had to be part of Gael's faction, or at the very least, he was leaning toward their side.

Otherwise, why would he have given Juliet so many formation plates?

Although these formation plates weren't particularly high-level, in a place like the Ethereal Realm, each one was incredibly expensive!

Even the simplest items, like the communication devices, were worth a fortune, let alone formation plates!

Juliet meticulously taught Jared how to use the formation plate.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3987-It was indeed a hands-on experience!

Juliet held onto Jared's hand, gently guiding him through the process, including how to channel his aura into the formation plate.

Jared repaid her meticulous teaching with equal seriousness.

After a while, Juliet asked, "Well?" "So soft and smooth..." Jared couldn't help but praise.

"So soft and smooth?" Juliet was confused. "What are you talking about?" "Oh, I understand how to use this now!"

Jared snapped back to reality.

As it turned out, Jared hadn't been focusing on her words at all. Instead, he had been relishing the sensation brought by Juliet's tender, smooth hands.

"That's good. I'm here with you, so there's no need to be nervous." Juliet's attitude toward Jared had greatly improved.

At the very least, Jared was being very obedient that night, even complimenting Juliet in ways she loved to hear. This clearly increased Juliet's fondness for Jared!

"Yeah. It's an honor to be protected by you, Juliet. Even if I die, I would be content if it happened in your arms," Jared said with a nod.

"Such a smooth talker!" Juliet laughed, then activated the formation plate, disappearing from sight.

Jared, on the other hand, swiftly concealed himself with a mere sway of his body. He didn't need any kind of formation plate at all!

Rohan's formation plate really didn't hold a candle to Jared's own arcane array.

With caution, Juliet guided Jared through the archway. They continued onward, navigating through two more arcane arrays. After that, Juliet's pace began to slow down.

Jared couldn't help but marvel at how tight the security here was. It was even more secure than a prison!

"Juliet, have we arrived?" Jared asked softly.

"No. Once we go through here, we can meet my father. However, the security here is extremely tight. There are several arcane arrays stacked together here.

Moreover, two of the arcane arrays involved were procured by Harlan at a hefty price. They weren't set up by Mr. Cunningham, Juliet answered with a slight frown on her face.

Upon hearing this, Jared realized that Harlan wasn't entirely trusting of Rohan either. He, too, was wary that Rohan might lean toward Gael's faction.

"What do we do then? If we can't break the arcane array, how are we supposed to get in?" Jared asked.

Jared glanced ahead and indeed noticed several layered arcane arrays in front of him. Surprisingly, among them were two killing arrays, not merely defensive ones!

It seemed as though Harlan was intent on eliminating anyone who dared to secretly approach Gael.

Those who had managed to sneak up to this point were undoubtedly from Gael's faction. Therefore, even if these people were killed, it wouldn't be a loss to Harlan. On the contrary, it would be quite beneficial!

It was likely that these two killing arrays were those that Harlan had spent a fortune on. After all, it was improbable that Rohan would set up such lethal arcane arrays.

"I'll contact my father. He has the means to open the arcane array from the inside. Once that's done, we'll be able to meet. This arcane array was able to meet. his arcane array was designed to prevent anyone from sneaking in, but it wouldn't stop those inside from opening it. Once my father initiates it, he will instruct me on how to enter. That's how we've always met," she explained.

"Hasn't Mr. Ortiz gone mad?" Jared exclaimed in surprise.

"My father only has occasional bouts of madness; he isn't insane all the time. Besides, he once mentioned the possibility that his condition might be the result of poisoning. However, he couldn't figure out the cause himself, nor did he have any evidence to back up his claim," Juliet clarified.

"How do you get in contact with Mr. Ortiz? With the arcane arrays in place, I'm afraid even having your aura pass through would be difficult, let alone sound." Jared was puzzled, unsure how Juliet had managed to get in touch with Gael.

Juliet produced a sachet, swinging it gently in front of Jared. "This sachet contains the ashes of my father's burnt hair. As long as I have it, I can connect with my father's spirit.

Moreover, only I can use this item. It's useless even if someone else gets their hands on it. After all, my father and I share the same blood!"

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3988-With that, Juliet closed her eyes and channeled her spiritual sense into the sachet, hoping to connect with Gael's spirit.

However, after waiting for quite a while, Juliet remained unresponsive.

Moreover, her forehead was covered in a considerable amount of cold sweat.

Upon witnessing this scene, Jared swiftly placed his palm on Juliet's shoulder and transferred a surge of spiritual energy into Juliet's body.

Only then did Juliet, face ashen, let out a long sigh and open her eyes.

"What are you doing? You poured all of your spiritual sense into the sachet.

That's no different from courting death!" Jared yelled at Juliet.

To Jared's surprise, Juliet had released all of her spiritual sense. Thankfully, he noticed in time and helped Juliet retrieve her spiritual sense.

Otherwise, she might become mentally incapacitated, or even worse, she might not survive.

Juliet frowned and anxiously said, "Why can't I sense my father? I can't feel his presence anymore." "Could it be that Mr. Ortiz is unwell, so he couldn't establish a mental connection with you?" Jared speculated.

"That's impossible. Even if my father were ill, I could still sense his presence. It's just that he couldn't respond to me. But this time, I couldn't sense my father's presence." Juliet was visibly tense, her eyes revealing a sense of worry.

"Could it be possible that Mr. Ortiz has been moved and is no longer here?" Jared ventured another guess.

"That's impossible. This is the most secure place in the entire Violet Flame Sect.

Harlan would never move my father elsewhere. Could it be that something happened to Father? Did they harm him in any way?" Juliet grew agitated and became desperate to break through that arcane array.

Jared stopped Juliet and said, "Juliet, don't act recklessly. If you forcefully break through the arcane array, not only will you not see Mr. Ortiz, but you might also get caught." "Don't worry. I know what I'm doing," Juliet assured. Then, to Jared's astonishment, she opened the sachet and swallowed all the ashes inside.

Jared was taken aback. "Juliet, what are you doing? Don't do anything foolish!" "Who's being foolish?" Juliet shot Jared a glance. "My father once told me that the ashes in this sachet, apart from connecting with his spirit, can also be consumed in times of danger. Then, I would be able to harness his strength. As long as I could harness my father's power, breaking through this arcane array would be a breeze. Moreover, I also have Mr. Cunningham's formation plate at my disposal." "Is that even possible?" Jared asked in puzzlement.

However, after Juliet ingested those ashes, there was indeed a significant change in her aura.

"Stop following me. I fear there's no turning back for me this time. You'd be better off returning home, safe and sound. If I see my father, I'll ask him for you.

If we have the chance to meet again, I can let you know," Juliet urged Jared to leave.

After all, the journey was quite risky, and she didn't want Jared to take chances alongside her.

Juliet looked at Jared, deeply moved by him to the core.

After all, she had never experienced this kind of care before.

"Juliet, what are you talking about?

How could I possibly leave you behind on your own? We're considered in the sakre boat since we've already come this far. If I were to die, I'd choose to perish alongside you. Besides, my death would be without regrets if I were to die with you," Jared uttered with an air of righteousness.

Despite numerous men pursuing her, constantly declaring their affection for her, none was willing to die for her.

"Jared, thank you. I won't let you die."

Juliet grasped Jared's hand and then gently led him into the midst of the arcane array:

Jared held Juliet's hand, feeling incredibly elated inside.

However, Jared's decision to join Juliet in destroying the arcane array wasn't because he was genuinely!

interested in pursuing her. His only interest was in pursuing her. His only concern was that if something unfortunate happened to Gael, who would he turn to learn the fire fusion technique?

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3989-Juliet held onto Jared's hand, moving with utmost caution. As the formation plate was activated, the layered arcane arrays before them gradually began to reveal a sliver of an opening.

At that moment, Juliet was extremely cautious, meticulously unraveling the array runes and heading deeper into the arcane array.

Juliet's forehead was already drenched in sweat, and her clothes were soaked through as well.

Even so, Juliet still held onto Jared, fearing that he might accidentally trigger the arcane array and cause an unexpected incident.

Jared looked at Juliet in front of him. Beads of sweat continuously dripped down her delicate cheeks, and her soaked-through clothing subtly hinted at her exquisite curves beneath.

While Jared was casually admiring Juliet's figure, Juliet abruptly halted.

At the same time, Jared also sensed a dangerous aura. He regained his senses and looked ahead, discovering two Death Trap Formations before him.

It was clear that Rohan didn't set up the two Death Trap Formations. Hence, his formation plate was utterly incapable of breaking through them.

Now, it all depended on Juliet to break through the arcane arrays.

"Jared, whatever you do, don't move recklessly. I'm about to break through those two Death Trap Formations. If anything happens to me, you need to run back immediately. Don't mind me." After Juliet finished speaking, she surprisingly handed over the formation plate to Jared.

It seemed she had completely placed her trust in Jared.

Holding the formation plate, Jared was somewhat moved as he said, "Juliet, I believe in you. I know you can do it." Juliet gave a slight nod, though she wasn't entirely confident. While she temporarily possessed Gael's strength, she had absolutely no experience when it came to destroying arcane arrays.

Taking in Juliet's nervous demeanor, Jared stepped forward and hugged her tightly. "Juliet, don't be nervous. You must believe in yourself." Jared's intention wasn't to take

advantage of Juliet. Rather, while he held Juliet, Jared snapped his fingers, sending a flash of white light toward the Death Trap Formations.

Although the Death Trap Formations were extremely dangerous, they were merely child's play to Jared.

Jared did not choose to break the Death Trap Formations directly. Instead, he weakened their power before letting Juliet destroy them.

With that, Juliet wouldn't harbor any suspicions. Instead, she'd believe she was incredibly skilled, capable of breaking through the Death Trap Formations.

Juliet found herself in Jared's arms. Although she generally disliked being held by men, she surprisingly felt no aversion when Jared held her. On the contrary, deep down, she even wished he would hold her a little longer.

"Juliet, go ahead and break the arcane array. Regardless of success or failure, I won't run away. I want to stand by your side through thick and thin," Jared said firmly.

This touched Juliet deeply. Aside from her father, no one in the entire Violet Flame Sect had ever treated her like this.

Juliet nodded, then took a deep breath, ready to break through the Death Trap Formations.

Jared leisurely observed from behind, especially amused at the sight of Juliet, who was trembling from nervousness.

"You brat. You're picking up girls even while trying to learn a cultivation technique, Vermillion Demon Lord said in jest.

"I didn't. I was only trying to gain trust so I could learn the fire fusion technique," Jared hurriedly denied it.

"Pfft. You had a biological response when you embraced her earlier, yet you still dare to say You didn't?"

Vermillion Demon Lord remarked disdainfully.

Jared was momentarily taken aback before letting out an awkward laugh.

After all, Juliet was indeed stunningly beautiful, not to mention her figure and complexion were top-notch.

When Jared saw Juliet's smooth skin, he couldn't help but think of Cecilia, Weye, and the others apart for several months now. I wonder how Cecilia and the others are faring?

As Jared was lost in his wild thoughts, Juliet's sudden scream jolted him back to reality.

In a rush, Jared hurried over, anxiously grabbing Juliet's hand as he asked, "Juliet, what's wrong?"

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3990-"I'm fine. I managed to break through the Death Trap Formations. I'm so awesome!" It turned out Juliet was feeling thrilled.

"Juliet, you're incredible. I knew you could do it," Jared praised Juliet.

Juliet, brimming with excitement, embraced Jared. She felt as if Jared was her confidante. Holding Juliet, Jared was suddenly unsure where to place his hands.

Therefore, he began to grope her.

Juliet had felt it, too, yet she didn't stop Jared.

"How dare you grope my daughter so casually, you scoundrel!"

Just as Jared was thoroughly enjoying himself, a sudden shout of anger startled him. He was so frightened that he immediately pushed Juliet away.

"Father?" Upon hearing the voice, Juliet instantly brightened up.

After all, the echoing of Gael's voice indicated he wasn't met with any mishaps.

Juliet guided Jared through the arcane array, eventually arriving at a grand edifice. After pushing open the door, Jared discovered an elder dressed in a purple robe, serenely seated on a platform under a light curtain.

The person was Violet Flame Sect's previous sect leader. He appeared exceptionally kind and amiable, showing no signs of madness whatsoever.

"Father!" Juliet exclaimed in excitement.

"Mr. Ortiz!" Jared hastily called out as well.

He noticed a subtle dark aura surrounding Gael. It seemed as though the ominous energy was attempting to infiltrate the latter's body.

However, a faint layer of purple surrounded Gael's figure, warding off the dark energy's encroachment.

Jared glanced out of the window. It was the moment when the moon was at its fullest. Bathed in the moonlight, the aura of purple energy surrounding Gael grew increasingly dense.

Upon seeing that, Jared could roughly figure out what was happening. Mr. Ortiz must've descended into madness due to the demonic aura that had invaded his body and taken control of his spiritual sense. The reason why he sometimes seemed mad and, at other times, lucid was that, under the moonlight of the dark night, his aura would temporarily force the demonic aura out of his body. That's when he would become clear-headed! However, whenever Mr. Barclay and the others visited Mr. Ortiz, they would certainly have arrived during the day.

Therefore, they encountered Mr. Ortiz in his frenzy state every time.

Juliet looked at Gael with a hint of reproach and said, "Dad, I couldn't reach you just now. It really scared me to death. Why didn't you respond to me?" Gael glanced at Jared, then turned to Juliet and said, "Sweetie, our meeting is the most confidential of all confidences. I didn't even allow you to tell Mr.

Barclay. How could you bring a stranger here all of a sudden?" It turned out Gael had noticed Jared's presence, which was why he hadn't established contact with Juliet.

"Father, he's Mr. Barclay's new disciple. He's essentially my junior, so he's not considered a stranger," Juliet hurriedly introduced Jared.

Gael sighed softly and said, "Silly girl, I think you're smitten. You brought him here because you've taken a liking to him, right?"

"No, absolutely not. I just had a bet with him. I lost, so that's why,, m brought hing aland. How could i possibly have taken a liking to him?

That's not true!" Juliet hastily denied it.

Seeing Juliet's flustered state, Gael grew even more certain. With a faint smile, he said, "That's enough.

There's no need fordonto make"

excuses. That brat was touching you for quite a while, and you didn't resist at all. Normally, you would've acted aggressively when other men lay their eyes on you for a second longer."

"I..." Juliet opened her mouth, momentarily at a loss for a clever retort.

Just moments ago, when Jared held her, he had indeed groped her all over, and she indeed didn't resist, nor did she feel any aversion.

Juliet even felt a slight hint of pleasure.

“All right, you can leave now. I need to have a serious chat with this brat, Since he dared to take advantage of my daughter, I like to see just how capable he is.” Gael dismissed Juliet with a wave of his hand.