

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2665

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2665-“You’re quite strong. Besides, you’re already in the Body Fusion Realm, so targeting a Manifestor like me seems a bit odd. Aren’t you concerned about becoming a laughingstock? Even if you’ve shielded your aura, there’s still a chance it might leak out if we fight. That would put you in jeopardy as the rest might hunt you down and kill you. Why don’t we discuss this instead? What do you want? I might be able to provide it without resorting to violence,” Jared proposed.

It wasn’t that Jared feared Faiyar. While Faiyar might be at the Third Level of Body Fusion Realm and his subordinates were Top Level Manifestors, even if Jared wasn’t their equal and decided to flee, these demons wouldn’t be able to prevent his escape.

However, Viola’s presence complicated matters. Jared had to factor in her safety. Engaging in a fight would make it challenging for him to ensure her safety.

“Yes. Let us know what you want. Emerald Cauldron Sect will make every effort to fulfill your desires. However, should you choose to take aggressive measures, we won’t hesitate to respond with appropriate consequences,” Viola cautioned as she revealed herself behind Jared.

She was hoping to scare them using Emerald Cauldron Sect’s reputation. Faiyar fixed his gaze on her. “And who might you be? Can you call the shots in Emerald Cauldron Sect?”

He had never heard of a woman holding a prominent position within the sect, let alone the fact that Hosen had a daughter.

“I’m the daughter of the previous lord. Can you let us know what you want? I can satisfy your wishes if they are not too much,” Viola responded.

Faiyar was visibly surprised by her response. “Aren’t you supposed to be dead from poison? I had no clue you were still alive,” he remarked in astonishment.

He had overheard Ebenezer’s hints about Hosen’s dubious actions. Ebenezer seemed to know about Hosen’s wrongdoings but had not revealed them, likely

harboring intentions of taking over the leadership from Hosen by using that crime.

Ebenez could exploit Hosen's past act of killing the former leader as a pretext to remove him from power, presenting a seemingly legitimate justification for seizing control. Clearly, Ebenez possessed a shrewd and calculating nature.

"How are you aware of matters concerning Emerald Cauldron Sect?" Viola was taken aback. Few were privy to her poisoning incident. It was unexpected for the demon before her to be knowledgeable about it.

"Stop asking questions. I won't tell you anything. I want Jared dead, and I'll make that happen." With that, he suddenly sent a burst of flame flying toward Jared. Jared quickly unleashed an attack and dragged Viola backward to retreat.

"I'll hold them back. Find a chance to escape," Jared whispered in Viola's ear.

"I won't leave. How could you possibly be their match on your own? If we are to die, let's die together. After all, I've already died once. before, Viola declared. She knew that he wouldn't be their match as he was outnumbered.

"I'm telling you to escape so you can go get reinforcements. Bring Mr. Samoll here. I'll be fine. I might not necessarily defeat these guys, but it won't be that easy if they want to kill me," Jared explained.

"If that's the case, you must hold on. I'll go get Mr. Samoll. Once he arrives, we won't need to fear them," Viola responded with a nod as she finally understood what he meant.

"Young man, no wonder someone wants to kill you. I never thought a Manifestor could easily withstand my attack," Faiyar said, sounding surprised as he and his group slowly closed in.

Seeing this, Jared swung his right arm, and Dragonslayer Sword appeared. Then, he activated Golem Body, covering himself in golden scales.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2666

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2666=Soon after, brilliant golden light burst forth from Jared's body, illuminating the darkening sky with a golden glow.

“Run!” he yelled as he took the initiative to attack. Countless beams of light surged out from the Dragonslayer Sword, enveloping the group in front of him. Hearing his shout, Viola turned around and began to flee.

“Don’t let her escape! Don’t let a single one get away!” Faiyar roared. If Viola were to escape, their identities as demons would be exposed, and they might not be able to escape if she returned with reinforcements.

One of Faiyar’s subordinates immediately charged at Viola. “You have a death wish!” With the sword in his right hand, Jared swung a punch out with his left hand.

“Sacred Light Fist!” The golden fist illuminated the sky like the scorching sun as numerous fist shadows blocked the path.

The subordinate going after Viola found himself facing Jared’s Sacred Light Fist. Instinctively, he struck back with a punch.

Boom! A deafening sound erupted as their fists collided. Faiyar’s subordinate’s chest instantly erupted in a burst of bloody mist, and he was sent flying before exploding in midair.

Faiyar was astonished to see that. Even though Ebenezer had warned him that Jared wasn’t as weak as he looked to be, he had no idea that Jared could be this strong.

“Take your weapons!” Faiyar ordered. Then, flames ignited around him, forming a fiery sword. His group closed in on Jared. The latter used his Dragonslayer Sword to ward off Faiyar’s attack.

Jared wasn’t afraid of Faiyar’s subordinates thanks to his Golem Body, which wasn’t easy to destroy. After Jared blocked Faiyar’s attacks, his subordinates’ weapons struck Jared’s body.

A golden glow burst forth, accompanied by clanging sounds. Not only had Jared withstood their attacks, but his Golem Body remained unscathed.

The attackers were dumbfounded as they stared at him. After all, they were Top Level Manifestors. If they were to attack a mountain, the mountain would collapse immediately. Nevertheless, Jared remained unscathed despite their joint attack.

In truth, Jared's internal organs were burning at the moment. Several Top Level Manifestors had struck him simultaneously, so it was impossible that he would emerge unscathed.

However, at this critical juncture, he couldn't afford to show them that he was injured.

"Die!" When the enemies were still in a daze, Jared swung out his Dragonslayer Sword. A beam of light streaked across the sky, piercing through one person's body, cutting them in half.

The other individuals panicked and quickly retreated. Faiyar stared at Jared in shock. The fight had only begun, but two of his own were already slain. At that moment, he finally understood why Ebenezer insisted he lead the team. Silence ensued. Faiyar and his remaining subordinates stared at Jared in disbelief, their eyes wide open.

"This guy is wearing armor, and his physical body is incredibly tough. We can't engage in close combat. We need to burn him alive with demonic fire!"

Faiyar realized that the Golem Body on Jared was undoubtedly a divine treasure, making it hard for conventional weapons to harm him.

Hence, they had to resort to using flames to burn Jared to death. Besides, they were skilled in handling flames.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2667

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2667-Soon, balls of fire began to rise from the palms of these individuals. Without hesitation, they all threw these fireballs toward Jared. Jared swung his Dragonslayer Sword continuously, sending out streaks of light that struck the fireballs.

However, the sword beams only shattered the fireballs, causing the scattered flames to still land on Jared. They burned intensely, emitting a crackling sound.

Faiyar's lips curled slightly at the sight. He then ignored Jared and dashed over to Viola as he couldn't allow her to escape.

Faiyar leaped into the air, and the sky responded with resonating roars. A sea of fire suddenly burst forth from the heavens, casting a fiery red glow over the entire sky.

A terrifying aura surged toward Viola, who turned her head anxiously upon realizing the pursuing flames. She was a mere Top Level Manifestor and wasn't Faiyar's match.

"Thinking of escaping? It won't be that easy!" Faiyar roared as the billowing flames surged toward Viola. Viola had no choice but to halt, forcefully unleashing her spiritual energy with clenched fists to block the burning flames.

However, her efforts were in vain as her spiritual energy was instantly crushed by the raging flames. Alarmed, Viola swiftly retreated, but her palms were still licked by the flames. The intense burning pain caused her face to contort as blood oozed from her hands. "What a strong demonic fire!" Viola muttered as she stared at her burned hands, her expression grim.

"It doesn't matter if you're the heiress of Emerald Cauldron Sect, for I'll reduce you to ashes today, Faiyar declared, commanding the torrential waves of flames to surge toward Viola.

Fear filled Viola's eyes, but her strength was greatly lacking compared to Faiyar's. The difference in power was insurmountable, and her resistance was futile.

"It seems I can never reclaim Emerald Cauldron Sect now..." Viola resigned herself to her fate, closing her eyes slightly.

"Don't worry. I'm here, so you'll be fine!" Jared's voice rang in Viola's ear. Opening her eyes, Viola saw Jared standing in front of her, his golden body like a protective barrier shielding her.

Confronting the immense waves of flames, Jared unleashed The Power of Dragons, and a resplendent golden dragon soared into the air.

It circled around before spitting out flames from its mouth. The two flames collided, reducing the surrounding trees to ashes. The golden dragon roared, continuously spewing flames from its mouth.

Amidst the resounding explosions, peculiar colors appeared in the half-empty sky. Under the illumination of the two flames, the entire mountain forest lit up as if it were daytime.

“I wish Josephine were here...” Jared furrowed his brows, sensing that Faiyar’s demonic fire was particularly troublesome.

If Josephine were here, he wouldn’t have to fear anything. Josephine possessed a fiery constituent and was naturally endowed with the ability to manipulate flames.

The scorching temperature continued to rise. The mountain range was engulfed in roaring flames, yet several figures remained motionless amidst the inferno.

“He’s a mere Manifestor but continues to amaze me,” Faiyar muttered, his eyes narrowing. Following this, the flames surged once again, relentlessly converging toward Jared. Soon, the entire sky seemed to be blanketed by Faiyar’s flames.

Jared could sense that the lifespan of the golden dragon was limited. He turned to Viola and urged, “Quick, retreat!”

Viola hesitated briefly but ultimately followed Jared’s instruction, hastily moving backward. Just as Viola began to retreat, the golden dragon dissipated into specks of golden light. Jared’s body was instantly enveloped by the flames.

The overwhelming blaze completely consumed Jared.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2668

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2668-“Jared!” Viola screamed as she turned pale in shock from the sight before her, yet she was unable to get close. The inferno that ignited was special. It was made up of demonic fire that was manifold more devastating than that of ordinary fire.

Watching Jared being engulfed in flames, Faiyar curled his lips deviously. “How dare you challenge me to battle! I’m going to crush you.”

The moment he finished, Faiyar began to shrink the raging fire. The hand seals he formed rapidly caused the inferno to contract until Jared was tightly restrained within it.

Along with the contraction, the heat and potency of the fire exponentially increased. As the air began to thin out from the concentration of the inferno, everyone's breathing grew labored as they felt themselves being engulfed in a wave of radiant heat.

Given that they could feel the inferno's intensity tens of meters away, they figured that Jared-in the epicenter-must have been incinerated to a crisp.

Slowly but surely, the inferno shrunk into the shape of a man. It was as if Jared's entire body was set ablaze.

Thereafter, Jared gradually collapsed onto the ground and lay there motionless, allowing the flames to dance upon his body at will. "Why hasn't he been burned to dust yet?"

Faiyar was surprised because his contracting inferno had always turned everything into ash. Hence, he took two steps forward to take a closer look. No sooner had he done so than Jared unexpectedly got up to his feet.

The flames on his body were extinguished in an instant before a blistering light shot out from the Dragonslayer Sword.

Faiyar's face drained of color as he not only saw Jared still alive but also capable of fighting back. Just as he attempted to turn around, his shoulder was pierced by the light from Jared's sword.

This time, the strike was fueled by the Power Of Three instead of the Power of Dragons, unleashing the full glory of the aura within his body.

The Power of Three was significantly greater than the power of any of the individual races. It was a shame that Faiyar stayed vigilant. Otherwise, the strike would have already killed him. Staring at the wound on his arm, Faiyar furrowed his brows, his eyes brimming with disbelief.

"Who in the world are you? Who is Hadad to you? Why do you possess Ultimate Force within your body?" Faiyar questioned Jared with a deathly stare. The question threw Jared off momentarily, but he quickly realized what was going on..

Faiyar must have felt the aura of Ultimate Force within me. Ultimate Force is Hadad's most powerful technique after all. However, I had just deployed Sacred Light Fist, so why didn't he notice Whalreth's trump card? Can it be that Hadad is really more famous than Whalreth in Ethereal Realm?

After a brief deliberation, Jared replied, "Hadad is my master. It was he who taught me how to harness Ultimate Force."

The information was deliberately shared by Jared to inject some apprehension into Faiyar, as Hadad was likely highly regarded among demon spirits in Ethereal Realm. Otherwise, the latter wouldn't have ended up being restrained.

"Your master?" Faiyar let out a snort. Evidently, he didn't believe Jared at all. Faiyar confidently challenged, "How can Hadad be your master when he was restrained a long time ago? You must have learned it from some ancient text, haven't you? On top of that, your Ultimate Force is actually weak, so how dare you claim that you're Hadad's disciple?"

Given that Jared's Ultimate Force had amalgamated with the Power of Three within him, it wasn't a surprise that one would perceive it was weak if one sensed it independently.

Due to this misconception, Faiyar had formed a wrong impression of Jared, not realizing that his Ultimate Force had reached its pinnacle state, allowing him to effortlessly draw the Divine Bow.

If Jared were to have Divine Bow in his hands right then, he probably wouldn't need to waste time explaining anything to Faiyar.

All he had to do was shoot and blow the latter up.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2669

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2669-"It doesn't matter whether you believe me or If you kill me today, my master will hunt not. If y you down!" Jared declared.

"Let me make this clear. Being Hadad's disciple won't save you today! And as for Hadad's authority, it means nothing to me, restrained or not, Faiyar asserted with a scoff.

Once again, he unleashed his aura completely and charged at Jared, As a Third Level Body Fusion Realm Demonic Cultivator, Faiyar was outraged that Jared actually managed to wound him.

In response to the attack, Jared leaped into the air with Dragonslayer Sword in hand. This time, he invoked a charm, and a white mist began to rise around them, filling the atmosphere with an icy chill.

Jared intended to use the icy mist to impede Faiyar's fire-wielding ability. "Hmph, this is demonic fire. Even a blizzard can't extinguish it, let alone a thin layer of mist," Faiyar scoffed.

However, Jared paid no attention to the comment. Within the mist, Dragonslayer Sword shook abruptly, heralding the unleashing of the Nine Shadows.

In the blink of an eye, three shadow clones of Jared materialized from thin air. Nevertheless, Faiyar was still oblivious to their emergence, for his view was obscured by the mist. "Ms. Warwick, run!" Jared yelled at Viola.

"Don't let her escape!" Faiyar barked at the same time. His subordinates dashed toward Viola immediately. No sooner had they sprung to action than two identical Jareds emerged from the mist, a sight that flabbergasted Faiyar's men.

Even the fleeing Viola was stunned by the sight, yet she continued speeding away instead of stopping.

Upon regaining their senses, the men resumed their pursuit but were quickly stopped by Jared's shadow clones. Soon, all of them were tied down in battle.

Upon discovering that the clones were just as strong as Jared, Faiyar's men were stricken with shock. It was clear to them the clones were not apparitions cast by an illusion spell, for such entities do not possess any strength at all.

As for Faiyar, who was oblivious to what was going on outside, he instinctively launched a palm strike toward his opponent.

Bang! The palm struck Jared on the head, causing him to collapse onto the ground instantaneously. The result stunned Faiyar, who didn't expect to kill Jared so easily.

I can't believe this! Staring at the Jared lying on the ground, he didn't think it was a fake at all. However, just as he was about to pick Jared's corpse up, the latter gradually disintegrated into a glowing white light.

"This..."

Faiyar was completely dumbfounded. It was right then that a dangerous aura bore down upon him from behind, causing him to turn around abruptly.

All he saw was Jared raising Dragonslayer Sword up high and a blistering light slashing down upon him. He felt his hair stand on end as he whipped both his palms forward while his body desperately backpedaled. Once again, Jared's strike ended up being blocked.

"D*mn it, I missed another chance," he cursed in reflex. After deploying his shadow clones, his spiritual energy was inadvertently divided among them, reducing the potency of his attacks.

Meanwhile, the surrounding mist began to clear. Faiyar was stupefied to see his subordinates embroiled in a battle with two men that looked exactly like Jared.

Before he could figure out what was going on, his men were slaughtered by the duo. Just like the Jared earlier, the bodies of the clones subsequently disintegrated into a white light. "What sort of black magic is this?" Faiyar exclaimed for he had never seen shadow clones in battle before.

There were many who could cast illusion spells or illusion arrays, but all those were nothing but apparitions that were incapable of actual combat, yet Jared's shadow clones were no different from his real body other than being slightly weaker.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2670

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2670-Ignoring Faiyar, Jared maintained a frosty stare at them. Given that Viola had put a great distance between them, Jared was certain that she had gone to get Ghaylen. The latter's arrival would definitely relieve them of their current predicament.

In the meantime, Faiyar knew that dragging the battle was detrimental to him. Viola's escape had allowed her to potentially return with a horde of cultivators

to hunt them down. “Kid, regardless of the black magic you use, there’s no escape for you today.”

The flames on Faiyar’s body soared into the air. “Who says I’m trying to escape?” The instant Jared finished, he raised Dragonslayer Sword and thundered, “Vortex Slash!”

Jared’s shout heralded a blistering flash rising into the air from Dragonslayer Sword. The light that resulted seemed to tear the sky apart before falling down upon Faiyar.

At the same time, the Power of Three within Jared surged out like a tidal wave. This time, Jared didn’t hold back as he channeled all his power into his sword to fire it up for maximum devastation.

The sword screamed through the air, causing the sky to tremble under its overwhelming power. The terrifying light from the sword looked as if it was going to pierce through the sky itself. Faiyar couldn’t help but frown as he stared at Jared’s impending attack.

“Is a Manifestor really capable of wielding power of such magnitude?” As a Third Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator, Faiyar’s heart began to throb anxiously due to the impressive power Jared had demonstrated.

After being briefly distracted, Faiyar instantaneously ignited his body into a ball of inferno. He then backed off rapidly instead of facing Jared head-on.

Amidst his retreat, he noticed that the sword which was bearing down upon him a moment ago had changed directions toward his subordinates. Startled by the sudden turn of events, Faiyar realized that they were the target all along, instead of him.

“Take cover!” he roared. Unfortunately, it was already too late. All his subordinates could see was a blinding flash by the time they realized the danger.

“Argh!” The lot of them let out a thunderous battle cry as their bodies ignited in flames. Countless infernos subsequently combined themselves into a shield, allowing them to brace themselves against Jared’s attack.

Soon, the blistering light chopped down on the Faiyar's subordinates. Underneath its terrifying force, the shield formed from infernos easily shattered as if it was just as fragile as glass.

Boom! Along with an earth-shattering rumble, a massive crater with a diameter of a hundred meters appeared. The entire mountain tremored while countless trees disintegrated into dust. Smoke subsequently filled the air, blocking off the sun and obscuring the view of the surroundings.

The scene before Faiyar unsettled him, for he knew that it was unlikely for his subordinates to have survived such a devastating attack.

Once the dust began to settle, Faiyar hurried over to the crater to check. The moment he arrived, he was blown away by what he saw.

All that was left of his subordinates were a pile of mush and a few dancing infernos. He couldn't even tell one apart from another. Staring at the residual infernos, Jared pulled them into his hand with a casual wave.

He was aware that they were left behind by the dead subordinates and were probably similar to: the golden elixirs of cultivators and beast cores of demon beasts.

"Give me back their life cores!" Faiyar bellowed when he saw Jared take the infernos away. As long as the life cores continue burning, he was still able to resurrect his subordinates.

"These are my battle trophies. Why should I give them to you?" Jared sneered before chucking the infernos into his Storage Ring. "Since you refuse, you'll have to die!"

Faiyar's eyes widened with rage burning within them.