

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2986-Typhon dared not act recklessly. Instead, he manipulated his golden net, using it to envelope Jared. Gazing at the descending golden net, Jared showed no inclination to run or dodge. He fathomed there was no escape unless he burrowed underground once again..

Typhon was well-prepared this time and would surely strike the moment Jared went underground. Jared would be rendered powerless to retaliate and be at the mercy of his opponent.

Cloud, Sunny, and the others were worried for Jared, seeing that the latter did not dodge. Typhon, who was witnessing the same scene, didn't feel triumphant. Instead, slight unease surged within him.

Soon, the golden net encased Jared and began to tighten, immobilizing him. Only after seeing that did Typhon let out a sigh of relief.

"Kid, let's see if you can still behave arrogantly. I don't care whether you possess the Flamestone. I'll suppress you today and confine you for eternity," Typhon said with a smirk.

Typhon quickly produced the gold coin-like object. He tossed it into the air, and it instantly expanded to a gigantic size before pressing down on Jared.

Jared remained expressionless. Inside his nascence space, the constellation of fire nascence shimmered, followed by the ignition of the terrifying demonic fire.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

Incinerated by the demonic fire, the golden net began to fracture, emitting sounds as if it was breaking. In no time, the net started to melt, turning into mist.

The sight of his magical item melting broke Typhon's heart. Before he could even reach out to retrieve the golden net, it had been reduced to nothing but a cloud of mist.

The intense demonic fire continued to rage on, burning wildly and shooting flames up to the skies, causing the already scorching weather to become even hotter. Waves of heat crashed onto Typhon, forcing him to retreat.

The next second, he seemed to have thought of something as he tried to retrieve the gold coin he was using to incarcerate Jared.

Unfortunately, it was too late. As the gold coin- like magical item continued to drop, it, too, ultimately went up in smoke, destroyed by the demonic fire.

Watching as another one of his magical items got destroyed, Typhon looked as if he was about to burst into tears.

While the demonic fire burned around Jared, an overwhelming energy surged within him. At that moment, Jared felt unparalleled confidence. He had never harnessed the power of nascence before, yet it now filled him with unyielding assurance.

Without the fire nascence, the demonic fire within Jared couldn't have burned for so long, let alone unleash such tremendous force. So, this is the potential of nascence. With this power, I don't think there's anything I can't do!

Transforming into a ball of flames, Jared instantly materialized before Typhon. When Typhon sensed the fiery aura from Jared, his face turned extremely pale.

"Aren't you a Ninth Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator? Didn't you say you could eliminate me with a slap? Come on! Hurry up and give it a try!" Jared taunted.

Typhon's eyelids twitched uncontrollably. He gritted his teeth in anger, yet he dared not make a move. He cultivated metallic techniques, to begin with, so his abilities were weaker in the middle of this hot desert.

Now that Jared was using fire attribute techniques against him, he was further restrained. He no longer dared to act rashly.

"Since you're too much of a coward to attack, I shall make my move."

After saying that, Jared dashed up to Typhon. The latter instinctively stepped back, but a wall of demonic fire blocked his way, leaving him at a loss for what to do.

Jared delivered a slap packed with the force of an erupting inferno. A large palm covered in blazing demonic fire pressed down on Typhon.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2987-When that flaming blow landed on Typhon, his face promptly contorted into a mask of agony. He was sent flying before he crashed to the ground hard. Everyone witnessed that scene, and they were all stumped.

After all, Typhon was at the peak of Ninth Level Body Fusion Realm. It was somewhat absurd for him to have been sent flying by a single strike. Cameron gaped at Jared with puzzlement brimming in his eyes. He could not fathom that turn of events.

Even if Jared had concealed his capabilities, he couldn't possibly have sent Typhon flying with a single blow. He's a Ninth Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator at his peak!

In truth, it was because Typhon's capabilities had been suppressed there and Jared's demonic fire was mutually destructive to his metallic technique that he was sent flying with a single strike. If it were Cameron, Jared would never have succeeded in so effortlessly sending him flying with a single blow.

That blow had come at just the right time and place. On top of that, Typhon had a psychological fear of fire, which contributed to the matter.

Right then, blood trickled out the corner of Typhon's mouth. He slowly climbed to his feet from the sandy desert, fury blazing in his eyes. Never had he suffered such humiliation.

Jared charged toward Typhon once more with murderous intent in his eyes upon seeing that the man was injured. He thought it wise to capitalize on his weakness to take his life, and he was determined not to miss that opportunity again this time.

However, just as he lunged at Typhon, several cultivators of the Nesser family rushed forward and attacked him without warning.

They intended to save Typhon. Since the man was temporarily allied with the Nesser family, Cameron could not possibly just watch and do nothing as he was killed by Jared. If Typhon were to die, next would be those from the Nesser family.

Cameron, however, did not budge because he wanted to intimidate the wandering cultivators such as Sunny and Lofton.

The few cultivators of the Nesser family blocked Jared's path, upon which the man frowned. The demonic fire around him spread wildly in all directions like a tidal wave, with him at the center.

Sensing the scorching heat, the few cultivators of the Nesser family backed away continuously, for they could not withstand the demonic fire's intensity.

"Anyone in my way shall die!" Jared roared, terrifying them so much that they trembled violently.

He was too petrifying at that moment, for he could even send a Ninth Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator at the peak flying with a single blow. That was downright mind-boggling.

When Cameron saw that the cultivators of the Nesser family were terrified of Jared, embarrassment flooded him, and he bellowed, "Don't be so arrogant, kid!"

He leaped up, then landed right in front of Jared. Following that, all the cultivators of the Nesser family gathered behind him.. At that sight, Cloud, Sunny, and the others likewise leaped up and stood behind Jared.

In the middle of the desert, the two parties stood facing each other with daggers drawn. Having recuperated to a certain extent, Typhon leaped up and stood beside Cameron.

"Let's attack together and kill them all, Jared. Someone at the peak of Ninth Level Body Fusion Realm is nothing more than a worthless piece of trash before you. You can send them flying with a single blow, so we don't have to be afraid of them in the least!"

At that moment, Beau was utterly confident in Jared. With the latter there, he felt that there was nothing to fear even if God Himself came.

The fact that a Fourth Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator could send a Ninth Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator at his peak flying with a single strike had long since made him regard Jared as an immortal.

"Yes, let's attack together and kill them all! They've simply gone too far. Let's go all out!" The wandering cultivators were also very much excited.

They had all been oppressed by the Demon Seal Alliance and the Nesser family. Since Jared was beyond powerful, they wanted revenge.

However, Jared knew they had no chance of winning if a battle broke out. His capabilities were also inadequate to send a Ninth Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator at his peak flying. In reality, he merely occupied a favorable geographical environment.

Alas, the wandering cultivators were wholly oblivious to that and had mistakenly assumed that he was so powerful that he did not care about a Ninth Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator at his peak.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2988-The two parties remained in a standoff, neither daring to make a move at that moment. Considering the situation at present, it was very likely that they would both suffer devastating losses if they were to battle.

After an indeterminate time, the space around them gradually started to turn blurry. However, no one noticed that.

Soon, an aura permeated the air, and everyone's vision blurred. When they gathered their wits around them, they found themselves in the center of an enormous altar.

Countless massive and thick pillars stood among them. Not only was it exceedingly dark all around, but there was also an eerie feeling to it. That aside, people started materializing around Jared and the others.

Those who had initially disappeared all reappeared there. But then, many of them were littered with injuries, and their faces were lined with exhaustion.

"Mr. Chance!"

At that precise moment, Kaison spotted Jared and hurried over with the Tall family.

Jared noticed that the man was also injured. Worse still, two of the few cultivators of the Tall family who were with him were gone.

"What exactly happened, Kaison?" he asked with a slight frown.

“I’ve got no idea what happened either, Mr. Chance. After passing through the portal of light, I arrived in a forest. There were a lot of mystical herbs and beasts there, and we got into a conflict with other cultivators in gathering mystical herbs and beast cores. Two of our men ended up killed,” Kaison answered dejectedly.

Hearing that, Jared swept his eyes around, only to see that less than half of the hundreds of cultivators were left. The wandering cultivators, in particular, were in a tragic state. Even if they survived, they had sustained severe injuries.

It was the epitome of giving up one’s life for the sake of riches. Just to obtain the treasure, everyone had no qualms about taking such a great risk.

Besides, Jared realized that there were the most numbers of cultivators on their side. He surmised that it was probably because their capabilities were on par, so no one dared make a move against them.

If he had not teamed up with the wandering cultivators in the very beginning, they would have likely been killed off slowly, with few of them left.

“What happened to you, Typhon?”

Meanwhile, the other four members of the Five Slayers voiced that question in surprise upon noticing the blood at the corner of Typhon’s mouth.

They were the strongest among the cultivators there, and they would never be injured unless targeted by a group of cultivators.

The instant Typhon saw that his companions were there, his confidence ballooned. He then swung his gaze at Jared icily.

“A kid caught me off guard and injured me!” he snarled, murderous intent radiating off him.

“Who dared to make a move against a member of the Demon Seal Alliance? Woodley demanded furiously, his brows knitted together.

“It was him!”

Typhon pointed right at Jared. The other four men swung their gazes at Jared. When they perceived that he was merely at Fourth Level Body Fusion Realm, they were all stunned. Disbelief was written all over their faces.

“You’re not kidding us, are you, Typhon? That kid is just at Fourth Level Body Fusion Realm. How could he sneak an attack on you? Even if you stood still, he’d never be able to hurt you!”

Phaethon did not believe it at all. The others did not believe it either since the gap in capabilities between them was too vast.

If the person were an extraordinarily talented Eighth Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator, there was a possibility of battling someone a level higher and defeating a Ninth Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator.

However, it was absurd for Jared at Fourth Level Body Fusion Realm to defeat a Ninth Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator at his peak.

“I’m not kidding. The fire he has is even more powerful than yours. As you know, I fear fire the most. My capabilities are compromised in this land of fire,” Typhon said.

“Even if he could play with fire, he’s just at Fourth Level Body Fusion Realm. How powerful could he be? I think you’re pulling our leg. I don’t believe you!”

Still, Phaethon remained skeptical.

Seeing that none of them believed him, Typhon said, “I’ll take you all over to him right now and show you his true capabilities. I suspect he concealed part of them.”

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2989-As Typhon spoke, he led the other four men toward Jared. At the sight of the Five Slayers heading toward him, Jared frowned slightly. His expression turned solemn as well.

It was already beyond difficult for me to deal with Typhon alone. With all five of them now, we’ve got no chance of winning!

Meanwhile, Cameron was frantically searching for his son, Chev. Chev’s capabilities were not that impressive. Cameron had been worried something would happen to him since they were separated.

However, he did not see any sign of his son among the crowd after scanning his eyes over everyone there. His face went as black as thunder. He knew that Chev's absence might very likely mean that some tragedy had befallen him.

As long as someone is alive, he'll definitely be transported over. Even those severely injured and on the verge of death are here so long as they have breath left. The only ones absent are the ones dead.

His heart promptly sank. While he persisted in looking for Chev, he noticed that someone was seemingly avoiding him.

He strode over and quickly discovered that it was a servant of the Nesser family who had been by Chev's side. He yanked the man out in a flash. "M-Mr. Nesser..."

When the servant of the Nesser family laid eyes on Cameron, he was so terrified that he trembled all over and went as pale as a sheet.

He had deliberately avoided the man earlier, but unexpectedly, Cameron had noticed him. "Where's my son?" Cameron demanded with a chilly look on his face.

"M-Mr. Chev..."

The servant of the Nesser family did not dare answer that question. "Spit it out! Where is he?" Cameron shot daggers at him.

"He's dead!" the servant of the Nesser family replied at long last. Cameron's head started buzzing, and he almost collapsed to the ground. Despite having guessed it ages ago, he still could not accept it when his conjecture was affirmed.

After taking a moment to compose himself, he questioned, "How did he die? And who killed him?"

He knew Chev still had the servants of the Nesser family to protect him by his side although they got separated.

The capabilities of the servants of the Nesser family were all pretty high, so they would never allow Chev to be killed without putting up a fight.

Thud! The servant of the Nesser family abruptly dropped to his knees on the ground. With tears streaming down his face, he uttered, "It was all on us, Mr. Nesser. We failed to protect Mr. Chev. He was burned to death by Phaethon of the Five Slayers. At that time, Phaethon burned him to death for a mystical herb. We wanted to save him, but we weren't Phaethon's match. Everyone died at his hands, and I only narrowly escaped to get here. Please spare me, Mr. Nesser. Please have mercy on me!"

As Cameron listened, his body shook incessantly.

He had never expected his son to die such a tragic death, much less that the Five Slayers of the Demon Seal Alliance would go against the Nesser family without fear.

Not too long ago, he had just allied himself with Typhon. But in the next second, one of the man's companions had burned his son to death. His fury blazed increasingly hotter, causing terror to fill the eyes of the servant of the Nesser family.

"Since you couldn't keep my son safe, you serve no purpose at all!"

Cameron killed the man with a single blow. The moment the servant of the Nesser family died, a ray of white light burst out of his body. Like fireworks, it shot up to the sky and soon disappeared into the darkness.

However, no one noticed that. Everyone was observing their surroundings, very much apprehensive in an unfamiliar environment.

After killing that servant of the Nesser family, Cameron turned, only to see Typhon heading his way with the others. The rage in his eyes consumed all reason.

"Return my son to me!"

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2990-Cameron leaped into the air and shot his hand out at Phaethon. That blow carried infinite power, for he intended to take the latter's life.

The sudden attack took all the Five Slayers by surprise. Typhon was the first to react. He promptly shot his hand out and met Cameron's blow.

Bang! As the two hands collided, a terrifying aura burst forth and swiftly spread in all directions. Like a sickle, it harvested the lives of the cultivators around them.

One could only imagine the force produced by two Ninth Level Body Fusion Realm cultivators at their peaks when they battled on that cramped altar. Jared, Sunny, and the others hastily released their spiritual energy and formed a shield to block off the terrifying force.

The other cultivators likewise used various methods to protect themselves. Unfortunately, some injured and dying cultivators had no ability to protect themselves. The aura swept over them. They were instantly crushed and turned into a pile of powder.

Several rays of white light again rose and shot up into the sky before disappearing into thin air. Jared had been keeping an eye on things, so he noticed that the capabilities of any cultivator who died would turn into a ray of white light before getting absorbed.

Following that exchange of blows, Cameron stumbled back two steps while Typhon went flying. Injured in the first place, Typhon was on the losing end to fight Cameron head-on.

“Typhon!”

The others quickly helped Typhon up. “How audacious of you to attack someone from the Demon Seal Alliance, Cameron! You must be sick of living!”

With a roar, Woodley geared up to make a move against Cameron.

“Stop!” Typhon stopped Woodley from doing so. Then, he turned to Cameron with puzzlement and asked, “What’s the meaning of this, Mr. Nesser? Why did you suddenly attack us?”

“You’ve still got the nerve to ask me that? Ask your companions what they have done!”

Cameron glared at Phaethon with fury blazing in his eyes. Shifting his gaze to Phaethon, Typhon questioned, “What did you do, Phaethon?”

“Nothing. That kid of the Nesser family dared to fight me for a mystical herb, so I burned him to death,” Phaethon answered nonchalantly. The instant Typhon heard that, his brows creased.

When Cameron saw that Phaethon was still acting blithe despite killing his son, his wrath blazed even hotter.

“I want you to pay for my son’s life with yours!”

Cameron bellowed.

“I hope you can calm down, Mr. Nesser,” Typhon urged. “Calm down? Could you calm down if I were to kill your son?” Cameron barked.

“If you insist on making a move, Mr. Nesser, do you think you and your worthless subordinates are our match?” Typhon asked, his expression going cold.

Cameron stared at him without saying anything. With all Five Slayers there then, the few men of the Nesser family he had brought were not their match.

He was utterly livid right then. He could not defeat them, yet he could not allow his son to die unavenged either. For a moment, he plunged into a dilemma.

Meanwhile, Jared was over the moon upon seeing that the Nesser family had fallen out with the Five Slayers, Since he injured Typhon, the Five Slayers would never let him off the hook. Regretfully, he, Sunny, and those of the Tall family alone were not their match.

But if they were to join hands with the Nesser family and the rest of the wandering cultivators, they would not have to fear Typhon’s revenge.

“You Five Slayers are downright despicable to throw your weight around and kill other cultivators at will!” Jared stepped forward with his men just then. “If you want to take revenge, Mr. Nesser, we can work together. Then, you’ll stand a chance.”

His words stunned Cameron. Even Typhon was taken aback, for he had never expected Jared to propose a collaboration with Cameron.

After all, he had join forces with the latter to deal with Jared just an hour ago. In the blink of an eye, things had changed.

Nonetheless, there were no eternal friends in the Ethereal Realm. All that existed was perpetual interests. The enemy of one's enemy is a friend.