

## A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3026- This Is Not An Illusion Spell

Moreover, the old demon was also shocked that a lowly Body Fusion Realm cultivator knew Spirit Divider, too.

After Cameron's primordial spirit returned to his body from his use of Spirit Divider, he desperately gasped for air while his face lost all color.

Spirit Divider was a secret technique of the Nesser family, but he had no choice but to unveil it then.

Unfortunately, the old demon was just too strong. Even with Spirit Divider, Cameron was only able to cut the former and failed to rescue Jared.

"Die!"

The old demon was outraged that a lowly Body Fusion Realm cultivator had managed to wound him.

Raising his hand, he fired off a raging black mist in Cameron's direction.

Given how weak Cameron was at that moment, the attack was enough to annihilate him.

"Now!"

Meanwhile, Sunny and the others unleashed their aura to shield Cameron within it.

They intended to use their combined powers to resist the old demon's attack.

Boom!

The moment the attack struck Cameron, he spewed a mouthful of blood and felt as if he was about to be crushed.

Right when Cameron was on the brink of collapse, and the others couldn't resist any longer, a green glow suddenly encapsulated Cameron within it.

The green light exuded a harmonious aura and shielded Cameron from the black mist's attacks.

In spite of that, Cameron was still thrown back and suffered grievous injuries.

Brows slightly furrowed, the old demon fired out another barrage of black mists.

Amidst the thunderous rumble, the black mists were pushed back upon impact on the green glow.

However, Cameron was still repeatedly thrown backward by the shockwaves until he finally crashed into the ruins of the palace.

"The light of a green dragon? Where did it come from?"

The old demon was shocked and couldn't fathom the sudden appearance of the radiant green light.

Everyone else was equally puzzled, as they had no idea who had come to their rescue.

Nevertheless, Cameron was still alive, albeit heavily injured, while saving Jared was now impossible.

"No one is coming to save you, kid. Let's see if you can keep up that snarky attitude of yours once I break your neck."

Worried that dragging out the matter would have unpredictable consequences, the old demon decided to kill Jared first.

The sudden appearance of the green glow had triggered a sense of dread within him.

"I told you. You can't kill me, yet you refuse to believe it," Jared reiterated with a faint grin.

"No way that's true."

With a curl of his lips, the old demon snapped Jared's neck forcefully.

The sight of Jared's lifeless body elicited hearty laughter from him.

“Mr. Chance...”

Having witnessed the scene, Cloud and Kaison were filled with sorrow and anger, while the rest of the cultivators were overwhelmed with despair.

Now that Jared was dead, they knew they would be joining him soon.

However, Jared slowly walked out of the huge crater that he crashed into earlier.

“Like I said, you old fogey. You can’t kill me.”

Jared stared at the old demon with a smirk.

His sudden appearance astounded everyone.

“How... How is this possible?”

Filled with disbelief, the old demon turned to look at the Jared he was holding, which subsequently disappeared.

“Ah... An illusion spell. Don’t tell me this is another one of them?” the old demon roared, assuming that he was trapped in an illusion array.

However, the old demon had an epiphany a short while later and stared daggers at Jared. “This isn’t an illusion spell. It doesn’t feel like it at all.”

“Who told you it was an illusion spell? Can’t it be Clone Technique?” Jared retorted with a smirk.

Upon regaining control of his body, Jared activated Nine Shadows and conjured up shadow clones.

With the elder’s support, his shadow clones were indistinguishable from his actual body. They could also last a lot longer than usual.

That was the reason why the old demon failed to hurt Jared with his two palm strikes.

Every one of them had landed on a different shadow clone.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3027- None Of Your Business

“I don’t care if it’s an illusion spell or a shadow clone. I want you dead!” the old demon shouted angrily as his hands reached to grab Jared.

Jared swiftly took out Demon Flogger and whipped the air, eliciting an explosive sound.

The old demon was shocked when he spotted the runes on the Demon Flogger.

In the next minute, golden runes began to form on the old demon’s arm and soon spread all over his body in the blink of an eye.

The golden runes resonated with the runes on the Demon Flogger as though they were one and the same.

The old demon was stunned as the golden runes began to cinch around him, restricting his movement like a shackle.

“What is this? When did you put these runes on my body?”

He turned to Jared with a look of surprise.

Despite keeping his guard up the entire time, he never noticed anything wrong with his body.

When did Jared place these restrictive golden runes on me?

“When you grabbed onto me. Did you think you could catch me so easily? It was on purpose, you idiot. You even thought you could crush me with ease. Now, you realize my powers,” Jared taunted with a look of disdain.

“Argh! You cheat!” The old demon roared as anger surged through him.

He had been on guard against Jared’s illusion spell, so he never expected to fall for Jared’s trap, even when Jared did not use his illusion spell.

Jared’s body began to glow after swinging his leg and kicking the old demon into the air.

An aura shone as brightly as the stars flowed from Jared’s body.

“Nascence power!” the old demon uttered in shock as he watched the aura being exuded from Jared’s body.

How can a weak Fourth Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator have nascence power? Just being able to perceive nascence space is already considered a genius, yet Jared actually has nascence power within him... This is outrageous! It’s inconceivable!

“Brother, you thought you’ve taken everything into account, but you didn’t expect my successor to possess this kind of power.”

The elder couldn’t help but laugh. “I’ll tell you one more thing. The nascence space inside his body is the stars of the galaxy. That’s why you can sense the aura of the stars. The student surpasses the master. I advise you to surrender your soul remnant without a fight and don’t even think about conquering the Archaic Body cultivators and the Ethereal Realm. We’ve aged and can’t keep up with the times anymore.”

The elder advised his younger brother sincerely. Even in their generation, they couldn’t find a genius who possessed such an insanely tough body, a galaxy star-like nascence space, and comprehended a few nascence powers as only a Fourth Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator.

“I won’t give up. Never! Why doesn’t any of you scumbags fight me in a fair fight? But instead, resort to such an underhanded method? If you have the Demon Flogger, why don’t you use it early on in the fight? You guys are no angels yourself!” the old demon screamed with rage.

“It’s up to me to take it out whenever I want. It’s none of your business! Since you refuse to surrender, don’t blame me, then.”

With a roar, Jared swung the Demon Flogger.

The runes on the Demon Flogger surged like fast-flowing rapids, swiftly rushing into the golden runes that covered the old demon’s body.

Golden glows flickered as they restrained the old demon.

“I won’t be restrained so easily,” the old demon yelled when feeling the restriction tightened across his body.

As he let out a furious roar, the dark fog began to flow toward him from every direction.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3028-Whip You To Death

Slowly, the dark fog started to condense.

One after another, giant monsters in every shape rushed out from the dark fog, charging toward the old demon as though eager to aid him to escape.

Jared's lips curved into a sneer at the scene. His hand, holding the Demon Flogger, suddenly burst into flame.

The flame consumed the Demon Flogger, lighting it brightly.

At the same time, the runes on the old demon's body also burst into flames.

The demon beast, which morphed from the dark fog, shrieked in pain when they felt the lick of the flames. Their bodies dispersed and returned to the dark blanket of fog.

The old demon continued to struggle, but it was in vain. The Demon Flogger's powers coincidentally restricted his technique.

As the Demon Flogger swung, every type of spiritual energy and nascence power in his body flowed out of him as though being drained.

At long last, the old demon's struggle ended as if he had given up.

Seeing the old demon finally stop struggling, Jared let out a breath of relief.

"We succeeded..."

Joy filled Jared.

Delight filled the rest when they witnessed the defeat of the demon, knowing they had survived from the brink of death.

Meanwhile, the Five Slayers' expressions darkened.

They wanted to flee but were too scared to move. Since even the old demon was defeated, they knew they would not have the chance to escape.

The old demon watched the gleeful expression on Jared's face and snorted. "It's still too early for you to celebrate. Even if I'm being restrained now and don't have the power to retaliate, you still can't kill me."

"I don't believe that. With the Demon Flogger in hand, I'm sure I can kill you."

Jared swung the Demon Flogger, whipping the old demon.

"Weren't you undefeatable a while ago? Now, do you finally realize my prowess?"

Jared swung the flogger, landing whip after whip on the old demon's body. Power laced his every stroke.

Ferocity marred the old demon's face. Even though he looked in pain, he did not die even after sustaining so much flogging.

Jared's breathing turned ragged from the exertion. The spiritual energy he replenished earlier had been exhausted.

"You can stop now. You won't kill him this way. Let me," Eamon, the elder of Archaic Body cultivators, said.

Jared released the control of his body to him and merely stood there quietly, unmoving, as though pondering something.

"Since you possess numerous magecrafts, I'll choose one and show you. Remember to watch my every move. It might be of help to you," the elder reminded Jared.

He stretched his arms over his head with palms facing the sky as if lifting something.

Suddenly, a massive hand appeared in mid air.

Lightning bolts flashed, and thunders rumbled in the middle of the gigantic palm.

"Thunder Palm!"

With a roar, the gigantic palm began to descend toward them.

It was Jared's first time unleashing Thunder Palm after comprehending lightning nascence. Thunder Palm would surely be more lethal with the boost of lightning nascence.

Moreover, the elder was the one who unleashed Thunder Palm personally while Jared silently observed from the side.

Boom!

The loud rumble of thunders sounded as though the world was about to crack open.

The palm continued to descend toward them. Even the void began to distort from the immense pressure.

Everyone stared dazedly at the enormous hand drawing closer from the sky.

In their eyes, it was a technique immortals used.

As the palm crept closer, numerous lightning clashed. Each time one struck the ground, an abyss would form in the earth.

The old demon suffered intensified pain when more lightning nascence struck him.

Jared studied everything closely, unwilling to miss even the smallest detail.

He knew it was probably the last time he could learn directly from someone in his lifetime.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3029-he Final Attack

The palm continued absorbing lightning energy as it descended and became smaller.

Soon, the lightning charge was condensed into a single point!

Finally, Thunder Palm shrunk into the size of a human palm as it landed above the old demon's head.

With the lightning energy gathered centrally within the palm, a blinding streak of lightning appeared as he was struck.



It was not the force of the strike that was terrifying, but rather the power of the lighting energy that was unleashed.

“Ahhh!”

The old demon let out an agonizing scream the moment he was hit by the palm as excruciating pain swept over him.

A pitch-black hole appeared in the old demon’s chest as Thunder Palm gradually disappeared.

Given that the old demon was a soul remnant without a physical form, it would have taken him no time to recover under normal circumstances.

However, it was impossible for him to make a recovery from the damage caused by Thunder Palm!

The old demon’s eyes were filled with disbelief as he stared at the dark hole in the middle of his chest.

He knew that his older brother was not the one who activated Thunder Palm, but it hardly made sense to him that Jared, a low-level cultivator at the Body Fusion Realm, had mastered such a technique!

He was simply overwhelmed with shock!

Only then did the old demon realize that he had gravely underestimated Jared, who had managed to shock him time after time.

“I guess that’s probably the end of the old jerk?”

Jared fixed his gaze on the old demon, feeling quite certain that the old demon was finally meeting his demise!

“Not yet. That’s still not enough to kill him.”

After the elder finished speaking, he grabbed the old demon and lifted him off the ground.

“Brother, do you really have to annihilate me?” the old demon asked the elder while looking at Jared.

At that moment, his face was scrunched up, and his expression was extremely grim.

With the hole in front of his chest and the rest of his body covered in injuries, the old demon was panting effortfully. As such, he was no longer speaking in an insolent tone.

He was even hoping that the elder would let him off on account of familial ties.

“It’s impossible for me to depart as long as your presence remains. Let’s leave together.”

Brotherly ties no longer meant anything to the elder. All he wished for was to perish together with the old demon!

“How can you guys be so despicable? What’s your true identity? How did you manage to have so many shadow clones? It’s just not possible that a Body Fusion Realm cultivator at your level would be able to do that!”

The old demon was reluctant to believe that Jared, a Fourth Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator, could produce shadow clones.

It was completely incomprehensible to him, as even at his peak, he was not able to create that many shadow clones.

“Since you are so curious, I shall show it to you...” The elder spoke slowly before saying to Jared, “You should watch closely, too. It would be a waste if you only managed to learn the basics of a top-level sword technique like this.”

After he finished speaking, the elder took control of Jared’s body and picked up the Dragonslayer Sword!

The next moment, bright golden rays shone from the sword.

“Nine Shadows, the final attack...” the elder shouted.

With that, the light from the sword shone even brighter, blinding everyone’s eyes.

Holding the sword, Jared moved his hand downward, and instantly, a crack appeared in the void!

The next moment, numerous shadow clones of Jared emerged from the crack. All of them were holding the Dragonslayer Sword, looking exactly like the real Jared!

Even their expressions were perfectly replicated.

One!

Two!

Three!

Nine shadow clones lined up behind Jared. In addition to the man's true form, there were ten identical Jareds in total!

Everyone was shocked at the scene that had just unfolded in front of their eyes. None of them had ever witnessed such a sight!

"Illusionary realm. I'm sure this is an illusion. You're using the illusion spell to confuse me..."

There was no way the old demon was going to believe that that was real.