

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3161

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3161-A sharp screech pierced through the air. An intense aura tore through the void,

blasting directly toward Jared. Golden rays of light erupted from within him as he

braced for the incoming assault.

He became encased in a suit of golden-scaled armor, activating his Golem Body. It was evident that he intended to confront his assailants directly.

The onlookers were left in awe as they watched Jared stand unwavering in the

face of the impending attacks. Quinley clenched her fists, anxiety coursing through her as she observed the unfolding situation.

Montane Daemon wore a furrowed brow, his concern evident. Despite Jared's formidable strength, Montane Daemon couldn't help but doubt whether he could

endure the combined assault of the four elders from the Demon Seal Alliance, especially since he appeared to be standing motionless.

Boom! Suddenly, the ground beneath Jared's feet gave way, enveloping him in a

cloud of dust that obscured him from view. The onlookers were left in suspense,

unsure of what had transpired.

However, the four elders showed no signs of relenting. Instead, they pressed on

with their next onslaught.

“Ten Thousand Sword Cage!”

A long sword manifested in each of the four elders’ hands. They swung their swords in the air, conjuring dozens of razor-sharp sword beams, creating the illusion of millions of blades moving in perfect unison.

These swords bore intricate designs and radiated a formidable aura. As the beams sliced through the dust-filled air, a deafening rumble reverberated throughout the area.

The four elders unleashed their ferocious assault, well aware of Jared’s immense power. None of them dared to let their guard down as the sword beams descended upon the shrouded dust. They resembled a meteor shower in

both intensity and awe.

The onlookers stood in stunned silence, holding their breath, for it seemed inconceivable that Jared could withstand such a relentless attack.

What was undeniably clear was that each of these strikes aimed to be lethal.

There was no subtlety in their intentions. It was as plain as day that they sought

to end Jared’s life. That was why they had poured every last ounce of their spiritual energy into these strikes.

The elders were acutely aware that failure to kill Jared with this assault would seal their own fate, making them easy prey.

As the relentless shower of sword beams continued to descend, an air of tense

anticipation hung heavy. The onlookers watched with bated breath, wondering how Jared was doing.

“Jared is insane for staying still against such a deadly assault! I doubt he can survive this.”

“No one can endure the strikes from the four Demon Seal Alliance elders especially after they exhausted their spiritual energy.”

“This is madness. If he lives through this, I’ll bow before him.”

The crowd whispered anxiously among themselves, their eyes locked on the settling dust. Quinley and Cloud also watched with bated breath.

Anticipation hung heavy in the air as everyone awaited the outcome. Fayzon, however, wore a triumphant smirk and let out a relieved sigh.

He understood the tremendous might of the four elders. Even though they were

only at First or Second Level Tribulator, their combined power was so overwhelming that not even a Third Level Tribulator cultivator would be able to stand up against them.

Jared, standing motionless without attempting to evade their assault, seemed destined to fall victim to their combined attack.

Fayzon eagerly anticipated the sight of Jared’s mangled body, confident that there was no way he could have survived such a relentless attack

