

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/ Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 3371

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3371-As soon as Jared did that, a muffled grunt rang out. A deep pit appeared in the ground, and a Demonic Cultivator jumped up from the ground with the mystical herb in his arms.

Obviously, the mystical herb didn't just burrow underground on its own. Instead, that Demonic Cultivator had tried to snatch it away.

Jared narrowed his eyes and glared at that Demonic Cultivator. "Give the mystical herb back to me!" Not taking Jared seriously, the Demonic Cultivator scoffed, "You've just become a Tribulator cultivator. You're not worthy of this mystical herb! I'll be merciful and allow you to leave. Otherwise, I'll make you suffer!" Jared frowned in response. Without another word, he swung the Demon Flogger at the Demonic Cultivator.

The moment he did that, the Demonic Cultivator turned into a cloud of white smoke. Indeed, that was the Demonic Cultivator's shadow clone.

Jared had known from the beginning that the Demonic Cultivator was using his shadow clone to buy time. The Demonic Cultivator's true form had long since disappeared and fled.

Jared's Demon Flogger started to burn with flames as he swung it around. The flames shot straight into the ground, and bursts of thick smoke came out from the ground.

"Flaming Cage!" Jared shouted. Endless flames emerged from underground and quickly connected to form a large net, covering miles.

A muffled grunt rang out from a distance, and Jared leaped into the air and swung the Demon Flogger in the direction of the sound. "How dare a puny Demonic Cultivator try to snatch my stuff?" Jared whipped his flogger, and accompanied by endless flames, a figure suddenly rushed out from underground. It was the Demonic Cultivator who had tried to flee. The Demonic Cultivator took out a sharp magic sword to block Jared's Demon Flogger.

“Ugh!” Although the Demonic Cultivator managed to block the Demon Flogger, he was hit by the demonic fire on it. The Demonic Cultivator spewed out a mouthful of blood and was sent flying away.

Needless to say, the Demonic Cultivator was flabbergasted. I’m a Fourth Level Tribulator cultivator! How is a rookie Tribulator cultivator defeating me? In fact, I couldn’t even block his attack!

Jared’s Flaming Cage had formed a cage underground, rendering the Demonic Cultivator’s Earth Escape Technique useless. The flames forced the Demonic Cultivator out of the ground.

That Earth Escape Technique was the Demonic Cultivator’s ultimate skill, but it was useless against Jared.

“I’ll give you the mystical herb. Please let me go…” The Demonic Cultivator knew he had underestimated Jared, so he decided to give the mystical herb up, hoping that Jared would spare his life.

Jared nodded at the injured Demonic Cultivator. “All right. If you give me the mystical herb, I’ll spare your life.” The Demonic Cultivator unhesitatingly tossed the human-sized mystical herb at Jared, and the latter kept the mystical herb in his Storage Ring. After that, he waved his arm and Flaming Cage disappeared.

However, right when the Demonic Cultivator was about to leave, he saw four figures appearing from not far away. One of the figures was Dimas from Bloodroot Peak. Those four were all Demonic Cultivators, and they were approaching quickly.

Jared furrowed his brows when he saw Dimas and the others, and he quickly turned around to leave. He was on his own, and he wasn’t sure if he could defeat Dimas and the other three Demonic Cultivators.

Moreover, he didn’t want to waste his time. He entered the Celestial Battlefield to find magical items instead of fighting others.

However, he couldn’t leave because Dimas and the others had surrounded him.

Dimas looked at the injured Demonic Cultivator and smiled faintly.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3372-My friend, that fellow is too arrogant. He's merely a human cultivator, yet he dares to fight with the Demonic Cultivators on the Celestial Battlefield on Demonia Mountain. He deserves to die! We're on the Celestial Battlefield and rules no longer apply. Let's join forces and kill him, lest he compete for treasures with us," declared Dimas, sparking excitement within the Demonic Cultivator.

He had been forced to surrender his belongings to save his life, and the prospect of assistance rejuvenated his confidence.

"All right. Let's team up and eliminate this human cultivator." The Demonic Cultivator nodded.

Dimas gazed at Jared gleefully. "Young man, you've been quite arrogant. I know you possess formidable strength, but facing the likes of us, you're doomed. I'll show you the consequences of opposing me." Jared stared at Dimas, his gaze carrying a hint of gravity. Winning against five Demonic Cultivators would be challenging, but it was also impossible to escape.

Having a few allies by Jared's side would increase the chances of victory, but that was not the case now. Dimas noticed Jared's grim expression, and his smile grew wider. He relished the thrill of the hunt.

Jared was his prey with no conceivable means of escape. As he now had the upper hand, he wasn't in a rush to kill him. The Demon Flogger in Jared's hand vibrated, seemingly eager for action. It wanted to fight the Demonic Cultivators.

Jared clutched the Demon Flogger tightly, acknowledging the challenging odds he faced.

"Mr. Chance, you need not fear. Have you forgotten about your magical item?" Faiyar's voice echoed in Jared's mind.

"Magical item?" Jared paused, momentarily forgetting what valuable possession he still held.

"You still have the parasitic silkworms. These parasitic silkworms are lethal weapons, Faiyar reminded him.

Only then did Jared remember about it. He delved into his consciousness field, discovering over a dozen parasitic silkworms before Faiyar.

They were plump and wriggly. The king parasitic worm, especially, had grown considerably larger.

“They’re growing too fast, aren’t they?” Jared exclaimed in surprise.

When he obtained these parasitic silkworms, they had been mere larvae. Now, they had undergone significant growth.

“Mr. Chance, it’s because your blood essence is unlike ordinary people. These parasitic silkworms absorb your blood and grow especially fast,” Faiyar replied.

Observing the parasitic silkworms, Jared felt a surge of joy. An idea popped up in his mind. When these creatures detached from his body, they could conceal themselves in the void, rendering them virtually undetectable.

That way, he could kill people without a trace. These thoughts invigorated Jared’s confidence. Coupled with the Demon Flogger in his hand, he was ready to face the Demonic Cultivators.

Seeing Jared’s initially distressed expression transform into a confident smile, Dimas became puzzled. “Why are you smiling?” “I’m laughing at all of you. You’re about to die soon, yet you’re unaware of it,” Jared said calmly.

“Hey, have you gone mad? In this situation, isn’t it obvious who is about to die?”

And this is the Celestial Battlefield. No one can come in to save you!” Dimas sneered.

“Save your words. He’s just a newly advanced Tribulator cultivator, so hurry up and kill him. We need to quickly search for more magical items,” an impatient Demonic Cultivator said.

Dimas nodded. Soon, five auras enveloped Jared.

Jared remained calm. The two parasitic silkworms had silently left Jared’s body, heading toward the impatient Demonic Cultivator.

The parasitic silkworms concealed themselves in the void, so none of the Demonic Cultivators noticed their presence

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3373-“Since you’re impatient, let me end your life first,” Jared said, looking at the impatient Demonic Cultivator.

“F*ck! You sure know how to brag. I-” The impatient Demonic Cultivator didn’t believe that Jared could kill him.

However, he suddenly stopped before he could finish his sentence. Following that, a painful grimace appeared on his face as he clutched his head tightly.

“Ow! My head hurts so much. It feels like my spiritual sense is being devoured...” he howled in anguish before collapsing to the ground.

The other four Demonic Cultivators were startled, staring at their fallen comrade in disbelief. Soon, the Demonic Cultivator stopped struggling, and his eyes became vacant as he turned into a walking corpse.

His spiritual sense in his consciousness field had been completely consumed by the parasitic silkworm.

“W-What?” The remaining Demonic Cultivators were dumbfounded. They stared at Jared and retreated in fear. They couldn’t figure out how Jared had taken action. After all, they had him surrounded and didn’t see him move an inch.

“How could you poison him? That’s despicable of you!” Observing the fallen Demonic Cultivator, Dimas knew that Jared had silently poisoned the other party, causing their spiritual sense to be unknowingly affected.

Upon hearing the mention of poison, the three Demonic Cultivators hastily took a few steps back.

“I have nothing to do with this. I’ve given you what you wanted, so we have nothing to do with each other anymore,” the first Demonic Cultivator whom Jared had injured said hastily before turning to flee.

Having no grudge against Jared, he saw no reason to fight to his death. Seeing that, the remaining two Demonic Cultivators exchanged a look and escaped as well.

Now, Dimas was left alone.

He was astounded by the turn of events.

He had had the upper hand, but the rest had escaped, leaving him alone.

“F*ck! They betrayed me!” Dimas cursed aloud, but it was of no use.

Jared shot Dimas an icy smirk. Dimas felt a deep sense of frustration. He had hoped that reaching out to the Demonic Cultivators urgently would ensure Jared’s demise.

Unfortunately, things didn’t unfold as he had anticipated. If he had known it would come to this, he would have willingly set off to find Pablo.

Upon entering the Celestial Battlefield, they had found themselves scattered in different locations. Dimas, growing impatient, had reached out to several Demonic Cultivators along his path. Now, they were preoccupied with their own escape and paid little attention to him.

Observing Jared’s gaze, Dimas mustered a forced smile and spoke. “Jared, we don’t have anything against each other. There’s no need for us to battle to our deaths. Moreover, Bloodroot Peak and Blood Spirit Valley share a common lineage. Given your connection with Blood Spirit Valley, you can’t take my life!” He was admitting defeat.

“There is no grudge between us, and I don’t hold any prejudice against Demonic Cultivators like you. I never wanted to kill you, but you tried to take my life just now,” Jared responded with a calm smile.

This statement made Dimas’ face turn red. He was unsure how to retort. Jared wielded the Demon Flogger, creating a resounding crack in the air.

The sound alone left Dimas disoriented. Realizing that Jared was determined to kill him, Dimas turned and fled without begging for mercy.

Jared swiftly swung the Demon Flogger.

Whack, whack, whack!

The cracking sounds echoed as the lashes struck Dimas’ back, causing him to cough up blood and stagger forward.

“F*ck it. He’s just a mere First Level Tribulator cultivator but possesses such formidable strength and a divine weapon. This is truly unbelievable,” Dimas cursed under his breath as he escaped desperately.

However, Jared pursued relentlessly, leaving Dimas in a state of anxious desperation.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3374-A cold gleam flashed across Dimas' eyes. He knew that if he didn't unleash his ultimate move, he would meet his doom today.

During his escape, Dimas suddenly stopped. Without warning, he spun around and spat out a mouthful of blood in Jared's direction. The blood transformed into a mist, shaping into a ferocious blood-colored monster that lunged at Jared.

As a Demonic Cultivator of the blood demon lineage, Dimas had his uses and understanding of blood.

Jared let out a cold snort. "Ha! What an insolent fool. Given that your strength is inferior to mine, any magecraft you employ, no matter how extensive, will prove futile." He swung his Demon Flogger, set aflame with demonic fire, in the direction of the creature. The flames were blazing, and in the blink of an eye, the blood colored creature disappeared beneath the intense fire. Dimas frowned, his expression turning extremely unpleasant.

After slaying the blood-colored creature, Jared didn't cease his assault with the Demon Flogger. Instead, he continued to direct its lashes toward Dimas.

However, this time, Dimas didn't dodge and was directly struck by the Demon Flogger.

Boom!

Dimas' body burst into a blood mist that scattered into the air. Jared was momentarily stunned as he did not expect Dimas to stay still and get struck by the Demon Flogger.

While Jared was still in shock, the blood mist unexpectedly condensed into a human form and swiftly fled the scene.

Seeing this, Jared realized he had been deceived. Dimas had managed to escape. He wanted to go after Dimas, but the latter was already gone.

“F*ck! Did he seriously manage to get away?” Jared huffed angrily. However, he couldn’t help but get curious. Dimas’ body exploded, so how did he get away?

“Mr. Chance, this individual hails from the blood demon lineage. That was the Blood Escape Technique. He utilized his blood to make his getaway. It’s a survival skill within the blood demon lineage, but it comes with several drawbacks. These include a reduction in cultivation and heightened challenges in further progression,” Faiyar revealed.

Jared finally understood how Dimas had made his escape. Despite its drawbacks, the Blood Escape Technique proved to be a lifesaver in dangerous situations.

Instantly, regret washed over Jared. If he had known about this life-saving technique, he would have learned a few moves from Baal.

However, Baal had returned to the Ethereal Realm. Jared had a feeling he would encounter him sooner or later. Jared decided to learn a few moves from Baal when they reunited in the future.

“Shit!” Suddenly, Jared remembered that he had left Rosetta far behind.

Having been caught up in chasing Dimas, he had completely forgotten about Rosetta. Now, given the distance between them, Jared feared that if Rosetta faced any danger, he wouldn’t be able to reach her in time.

Just as Jared turned back, he heard Rosetta urgently calling for help. “Mr.

Chance, help!” Her anxious voice came through the communication device. The plea sent a surge of anxiety through Jared. He immediately rushed in Rosetta’s direction.

At the same time, Rosetta was desperately running for her life as she held a huge stone. Behind her were hundreds of ferocious demon beasts, roaring as they chased after her relentlessly.

“Why am I getting chased?” Rosetta cried. She was almost in tears, not knowing why the demon beasts were after her. There were hundreds of Tribulator demon beasts, so she had no choice but to run for her life.

Despite using the communication device, Rosetta still hadn't seen Jared. Fear filled her heart. Among the demon beasts, its leader stood out, towering at fifteen to sixteen meters with massive feet leaving deep imprints with every step.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3375-With their long tails etching deep furrows into the earth, these creatures bore a striking resemblance to the ancient tyrannosaurs.

Luckily, due to their massive size, their movements were somewhat sluggish, allowing Rosetta to stay ahead. The demon beast in the lead emitted loud roars.

Following that, glass-like shields appeared in front of Rosetta, obstructing her path.

Worry etched across Rosetta's face as she vigorously swung her sword, unleashing thousands of radiant sword lights aimed at the demon beasts.

Simultaneously, she forcefully struck the barriers in her path. When she hit the shields, ripples formed upon impact, but they remained unbroken.

Rosetta had no choice but to take a detour. Fortunately, the shields weren't that wide, allowing her to bypass them easily. However, that had slowed down her pace.

Behind her, the gigantic mouth of the demon beast opened wide, swallowing all the thousands of sword lights unleashed by Rosetta.

Fortunately, Rosetta was spared from witnessing this, as the shocking sight would have undoubtedly left her stunned, immobilized in her place.

After devouring the lights, the demon beast chewed twice before forcefully spitting them out. This action sent the thousands of sword lights hurtling back toward Rosetta. Feeling a sudden chill behind her, Rosetta felt her heart sink.

She swiftly turned around only to be met with the sight of thousands of sword lights hurtling toward her.

She let out a startled cry. With the stone in her hand, she tried to shield herself.

This was an instinctive move by Rosetta, driven by the urgency of the moment.

As she raised the stone, it emitted a radiant glow, and various intricate patterns appeared on its surface.

A peculiar force emanated from the stone, causing the sword lights to disperse and vanish. Saved from the imminent danger, Rosetta barely had time to examine the stone. Instead, she focused all her energy on sprinting for her life.

Meanwhile, when the demon beasts saw how the stone dispersed the lights, they became even more frantic. They roared, pursuing Rosetta with increased vigor.

Jared was also running toward Rosetta. He could see her figure from afar.

Seeing the horde of demon beasts chasing after Rosetta, he couldn't help but feel overwhelmed.

Dealing with hundreds of crazed demon beasts at once presented a formidable challenge.

It was impossible for Jared to stop these crazed demon beasts alone. The demon beasts let out a chorus of roars. In front of Rosetta, a dense and nearly invisible shield appeared.

It wasn't until Rosetta bumped into one that she realized that the path ahead was blocked again. Employing her usual approach, Rosetta tried to maneuver around it, but this time, it didn't work.

The shields appeared in abundance, extending far and wide.

Rosetta grew even more anxious.

She swung the sword in her hand, attempting to shatter the shield. Yet, when her sword cleaved through the shield, it felt as if she had merely sliced through the void. The shields, in an instant, regenerated themselves as if untouched.

Stunned, Rosetta swung her sword again, but the same result persisted. The shields seemed indestructible.

This revelation left Rosetta in shock. She stared at the demon beasts behind her, feeling a sense of desperation “Why? Why are you beasts chasing me? Am I destined to die here, in the jaws of these demon beasts?” Regret began to fill Rosetta as she questioned her decision to enter the Celestial Battlefield.

If she hadn’t come, she wouldn’t be facing this predicament. There were abundant opportunities in the Celestial Battlefield, but the dangers were equally significant.

She had barely arrived but was about to die here.

“Ms. Lothian, don’t be afraid.” Rosetta was on the brink of despair when Jared’s voice rang out.