

A WARRIOR UNFDEFEATABLE/

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3601 -

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3601-A terrifying aura emanated from this red figure.

Jared's face was filled with astonishment. He had never considered how two souls could merge, let alone transform into such an ugly creature.

It was clear that after the fusion of Maverick's and Broden's souls, the red figure had significantly increased in power and cultivation.

Accompanied by a roar from the red figure, a gust of spiritual energy instantly swept through the surroundings. A wave of oppressive energy caused Jared's body to abruptly fall from mid-air.

"What's going on? This guy is actually an Eighth Level Tribulator cultivator. I'm hardly a match for him." Montane Daemon looked at the red figure in astonishment.

The souls of two Sixth Level Tribulator cultivators had astonishingly merged into one through the Sacrificial Blood Array. This fusion resulted in a body that possessed the power of an Eighth Level Tribulator cultivator.

This was simply too outrageous.

The strength of someone at the Eighth Level of Tribulator was so formidable that they could easily defeat ten or even more individuals at the Sixth Level of Tribulator.

"As expected of a formation plate from the celestial realm. It's incredibly powerful..." Tyler exclaimed.

As a member of a family renowned for their skills in formations, Tyler knew very well that even if the Summers family practiced for several generations, they could never hope to create such a formidable formation plate.

The blood-red figure stared at Jared, then suddenly lunged at him, moving at the speed of lightning.

A sense of tension gripped Jared's heart. Although he had already advanced to the Second level of Tribulator, dealing with someone at the Eighth Level seemed nearly impossible.

Moreover, the opponent had a formation plate behind him which constantly supplied power.

Array runes constantly flickered on the red figure. They were connected to the Sacrificial Blood Array.

The Sacrificial Blood Array used the blood of the array runes to provide strength to the red figure.

Jared had reached a dead-end.

The opponent was of a higher level than him, stronger, and had a continuous supply of resources.

How was he supposed to fight under those circumstances?

At that moment, the red figure appeared before Jared.

He let out a whimper that was hard to discern, unleashing a burst of crimson light.

This radiance continually expanded in Jared's eyes. Jared abruptly retreated, but the radiance, like a shadow, persistently followed him.

Jared's brows furrowed as he gathered demonic fire into the palm of his hand.

Subsequently, it transformed into a massive shield of flames before him, enveloping his entire body.

But when this radiance flew forth, it did not collide with the shield. Instead, it passed through as if it were an intangible entity.

"What's going on?" Jared's pupils contracted slightly.

The radiant light struck Jared's chest, sending him flying backward.

He spat out a mouthful of blood, his face pale.

"Master!" Feenix cried out loudly.

“Jared!” Catina was also filled with immeasurable heartache.

“Mr. Chance...” Igor and the others were all sweating bullets for Jared, but their anxiety at that moment couldn’t help him in the slightest.

“You all don’t need to worry. I won’t die...” Jared mustered a faint smile, then wiped the trace of blood from the corner of his mouth. He gripped the Demon Flogger calmly, casting a series of whip shadows.

Although this red figure was a fusion of Maverick’s and Broden’s souls, he was still a Demonic Cultivator, and he was certain to fear the Demon Flogger.

And this time, the red figure didn’t dodge or hide. Whip shadows after whip shadows passed through the figure’s body, yet they left no trace at all.

The Demon Flogger didn’t seem to work anymore.

“Mr. Chance, this weird guy is the fusion of the souls of Maverick and Broden.

He doesn’t have a spiritual sense, let alone a consciousness field. I’m afraid this Demon Flogger might not be of any use,” Faiyar reminded.

It was then that Jared came to a realization. The reason why the Demon Flogger was so formidable against the Demonic Cultivators was because it could attack their consciousness field.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3602-But now, the red figure in front of him had no consciousness field, so the Demon Flogger was of no use.

Jared put away the Demon Flogger and swung his Dragonslayer Sword, enveloping the red figure in rays of light.

However, the rays of light also passed through without causing any harm to the red figure.

At this moment, Jared panicked. The red figure should have a physical body.

Why can’t even the Dragonslayer Sword cause any harm?

As Jared was deep in thought, the red figure made his move, striking Jared and forcing him to retreat once again.

Jared spat out another mouthful of blood, his complexion growing even more ghastly.

For a moment, no matter what tactics Jared employed, he couldn't harm the red figure in the slightest. Instead, he was the one who ended up taking the hits.

Jared was no longer on the offensive; instead, he was constantly evading using Blazing Stride, all the while contemplating how to deal with the red figure.

How could he possibly defeat a nearly invincible entity?

Even so, Jared couldn't outlast his opponent in this drawn-out battle. After all, the enemy had a powerful formation continuously supplying him with strength.

Within this formation, the red figure was virtually invincible.

"Do I have to break the formation first?" Jared furrowed his brows, completely at a loss for what to do.

He was growing increasingly anxious, which only served to slow his movements, allowing the red figure to strike him repeatedly.

Fortunately, Jared possessed Golem Body, and coupled with his own robust physique, he managed to withstand the blow without being defeated.

If it were anyone else, they would have been beaten to a pulp by now.

Battling a cultivator at the Eighth Level of Tribulator would be impossible even for a genius at the second level of Tribulator.

Such a vast gap in level couldn't be bridged by talent alone.

"Mr. Chance, don't panic. Try to trap him first, then focus on breaking the formation. As long as you can break the formation, he will no longer pose a threat," Faiyar comforted the somewhat anxious Jared.

If Jared continued like this, even with his robust physique, he wouldn't be able to withstand it.

"Let me give it a try..." Upon hearing Faiyar's words, Jared began to calm down. He used his agility to dodge and then started to make hand seals.

In this huge formation, Jared intended to trap the red figure by setting up a smaller formation.

Soon, golden chains materialized on the ground. Jared used a formation combined with metal nascence to trap the red figure.

Golden chains cruelly coiled around the legs of the red figure, swiftly enveloping his entire body.

The red figure struggled and roared incessantly.

Upon seeing the situation, Jared no longer paid attention to the red figure and looked at the large formation around him.

The array runes on the ground were still soaked with blood.

The blood of the Demonic Cultivators continuously provided power to the bizarre, red creature. The array runes were incredibly complex. Jared furrowed his brows, searching for the location of the core.

The red figure continued to roar, which only served to increase Jared's anxiety.

The more he roared, the harder it was for him to locate the core of the formation.

Suddenly, the iron chains that had been entwining the red figure broke into several sections.

Freed from his shackles, he made a beeline for Jared.

"Mr. Chance, be careful..." Montane Daemon shouted out a warning to Jared.

Jared was startled. He had no time to react before he was sent flying by a slap from the red figure.

His body harshly collided with the edge of the large formation, only to be rebounded back.

He coughed violently, blood continuously dripping from his mouth.

Everyone grew worried.

Jared struggled to get up while staring at the red figure before him. Suddenly, the Dragon Bell appeared in mid-air.

The massive Dragon Bell emitted a resonating hum, causing ripples to spread throughout the entire void.

Subsequently, the Dragon Bell descended, enveloping the red figure.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3603-The red figure looked up at the Dragon Bell, wanting to move his body, but found that he was completely immobilized.

The Dragon Bell seemed to possess a tremendous suction force, which held the red figure captive.

The Dragon Bell heavily crashed onto the ground, enveloping the bizarre, red figure within.

At the same time, the patterns on the Dragon Bell began to shimmer with light.

Despite the relentless attacks from the red figure, the Dragon Bell remained utterly unmoved.

Upon seeing this, Jared and the others let out a sigh of relief.

At that time, the red figure was bound by the Dragon Bell. All Jared needed to do was to locate the core of the formation, and then he could break the Sacrificial Blood Array.

Jared carefully observed the array runes on the ground, within which blood was continuously flowing.

It was a vast and complex formation. If Jared wanted to locate the core, it certainly wouldn't be an overnight task.

Outside the formation, Tyler said to Jared loudly, "Mr. Chance, this Sacrificial Blood Array is activated using the blood of those Demonic Cultivators. You can trace the scent of their blood to locate the core. Only when the core is activated can the formation be opened..." Understanding dawned on Jared, and a thread of spiritual sense slowly attached itself to the blood flowing through the formation.

By following the trail of this flowing blood, he could find the location of the core.

After all, the energy required for this formation came from the blood of the Demonic Cultivators. Quickly, Jared managed to locate the core of the formation using this method.

Once the core was found, everything else became much simpler. All that was needed was to destroy the core, and the formation would naturally be broken.

However, after the core was destroyed, the formation plate of the Sacrificial Blood Array could no longer be used.

Upon finding the core, Jared surprisingly found himself hesitating.

This Sacrificial Blood Array was indeed a decent formation.

It was practically considered a divine weapon for the blood demons.

By now, the Blood Spirit Valley had been nearly annihilated. If Igor, along with Rosetta and Dalton, wanted to survive on Demonica Mountain, they would likely face a lot of resistance.

After all, who could possibly hold a sect that was now reduced to just three people in high regard?

But if Igor had this formation plate, things would be different. He could use this formation plate to gradually build up his own power.

Seeing Jared's indecision, Montane Daemon called out in utter bewilderment, "Mr. Chance, break the formation and get out of there!" "Master, hurry up and break the formation!" Feenix anxiously cried out.

Behind Jared, the Dragon Bell was continuously emitting a series of hums, while the red figure was frantically attacking the Dragon Bell.

"Mr. Chance, what are you still waiting for?" Faiyar couldn't understand why Jared was still hesitating when he had already found the location of the core.

"I don't want to break this formation. If it were to break, the formation plate would be completely ruined," Jared exclaimed.

“Mr. Chance, without breaking the formation, there’s simply no way to deal with the Hoover brothers. They could live forever within this formation!” Faiyar persuaded.

“There’s no such thing as eternal life in this world. Perhaps there’s another way that can allow them to withdraw the formation themselves.” Jared’s mind was racing, and subsequently, his gaze landed on the bodies of Maverick and Broden.

“Mr. Chance, even if you destroy their physical bodies, it’s futile. They can fully harness the power within this formation to restore their bodies. Since they dared to have their souls come out of their bodies, they’re not afraid of their physical forms being destroyed,” Faiyar said.

“I’ll just give it a try...” After Jared finished speaking, the illusion nascence star within his nascence space twinkled rapidly.

Following that, the scenery around Jared began to change continuously, until finally, the Sacrificial Blood Array astonishingly vanished into thin air.

Outside the formation, Tyler and the others watched with their own eyes as Jared gradually disappeared within the formation.

At this moment, within the entire formation, not a single person could be seen.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3604-“Where is Mr. Chance?” Cloud asked in great surprise.

“Where is he? Where is Jared?” Worry filled Catina’s eyes.

“Why did he disappear?” Montane Daemon was also extremely puzzled.

Tyler furrowed his brows slightly and said, “Mr. Chance must have set up an illusion array within the blood array. That’s why when we looked over, he seemed to have disappeared, but in reality, he’s still inside!” “Illusion array? What is Mr. Chance doing setting up an illusion array? Why didn’t he break this formation and hurry out?” Igor asked.

“Mr. Chance probably wants to preserve this formation plate. If it were truly broken, then this formation plate would be completely useless,” Tyler speculated.

“Why keep the formation plate? Mr. Chance’s own mastery of formation techniques is not low. Why would he care about this one formation plate?” Igor couldn’t understand why Jared would care about this formation plate if he could set up a formation at will.

Tyler glanced at Igor and said, “Perhaps it’s not for Mr. Chance’s personal use.

This formation plate could be considered a divine weapon for the Demonic Cultivators of blood demon descent.” Igor was instantly stunned.

Jared did not destroy the core of the formation and preserved the formation plate for his sake.

He was taking a significant risk.

Igor looked at the formation, and although he couldn’t see Jared’s figure, his eyes were filled with deep emotion.

A close friend will sacrifice his life for a friend.

At that moment, Igor silently swore to himself that if Jared were to face any danger, he would not hesitate to risk his own life to protect him.

Within the formation, Jared, with demonic fire dancing in his palm, swung his hand. A fireball shot out, directly enveloping the physical bodies of the Hoover brothers.

Immediately following, the scent of roasted meat wafted through the air, and in an instant, the bodies of the Hoover brothers had turned to ashes.

After the Hoover brothers’ bodies had turned to ashes, the red figure within the Dragon Bell let out a mournful scream.

Subsequently, the booming voice of Maverick echoed out.

“Kid, do you think you can subdue us by destroying our physical bodies? Within this formation, we possess the ability to instantly restore our physical bodies.

Don't delude yourself into thinking you can defeat us." Maverick did not feel the slightest bit of anger even though his physical body had been destroyed.

"Is that so? If that formation no longer existed, and your physical bodies were destroyed, could you still instantly restore them?" Jared asked in a teasing manner.

"This is a celestial formation plate left behind from the Celestial Battle, etched by the immortals and demons. How could you, a mere Second Level Tribulator cultivator, possibly break this formation?" Maverick simply didn't believe a word Jared said.

"No matter who designed the formation plate, as long as the core was found, the entire formation would become as fragile as paper. I merely needed to touch it lightly, and it would break. You exploited the blood of our clansmen to continuously supply energy, but you forgot that the energy within that blood would converge at the core of the formation, fueling the formation. All I needed to do was follow the scent of the blood, and I could effortlessly locate the core of the formation." Jared spoke with full confidence.

Maverick fell silent immediately.

Although they possessed a formation plate, capable of activating a large formation, they were not formation masters. Hence, they were somewhat skeptical about what Jared had said.

However, it was quite clear that Maverick seemed to have somewhat believed in what Jared had said.

"Maverick, don't listen to this kid's nonsense. He's not a formation master. How could he possibly understand these things? He's just trying to deceive us." Broden began to speak.

"Did I deceive you? You'll know once I let you out to see for yourself." With a wave of his hand, Jared sent the Dragon Bell soaring into the air, and it returned directly to his Storage Ring.

The red figure was released, and he scanned his surroundings. Following this, his eyes radiated with disbelief.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3605-The Man Decree Chapter 3605-“The formation really is gone. It’s broken...” Maverick’s voice could be heard through the red figure’s mouth.

“Kid, even if you’ve managed to break our formation, don’t think you can escape,” Broden roared in anger.

“Who said I was planning to escape? Without this formation, how long can you maintain your current state? Moreover, your physical bodies have already turned to ashes. I have a hundred ways to make your lives worse than death,” Jared said with a teasing look.

The Hoover brothers were thrown into a panic.

Without the formation, they simply couldn’t maintain this state for long.

“Kid, since you’ve destroyed our physical bodies, we will take possession of yours. Your body seems quite robust. We can even use it to settle our affairs when the time comes.” The red figure charged straight toward Jared, his crimson eyes filled with murderous intent.

Upon seeing the two people being fooled, Jared immediately breathed a sigh of relief.

The fact that they actually wanted to seize his own body filled his heart with wild joy.

Not just anyone could destroy Jared’s consciousness field. Besides, within Jared’s consciousness field resided the Golden Tome, which no one could shake.

“Faiyar, when these two attempt to seize my body, you mustn’t reveal yourself.

Just stay quietly within my consciousness field,” Jared said.

Faiyar nodded. “Mr. Chance, I understand. They’re naive to dare to challenge you.” Jared watched as the red figure charged toward him, and with a single punch, he struck him down.

However, this punch directly penetrated the body of the red figure, and following that, countless fine mists of blood rapidly invaded Jared’s body.

Jared's bones and meridians trembled for a moment, after which the blood mist headed straight for Jared's consciousness field.

The blood mist pervaded the air, causing Jared's consciousness field to tremble.

Jared himself appeared to be in extreme agony.

He let out a miserable cry, much to the delight of the Hoover brothers.

The souls of the two brothers began relentlessly assailing Jared's consciousness field, intent on seizing control of his body.

Swiftly, Jared was completely enveloped by the blood mist.

Immediately after, Jared's eyes lost their light, and the red figure abruptly disintegrated, transforming into a cloud of blood mist.

This cloud of blood mist also entered Jared's body.

"Maverick, it's done..." The voice of Broden surprisingly echoed from Jared's mouth.

"Indeed, it worked. This young man's physical body is truly robust. When the time comes to seize another body for you, we will live freely again." Maverick expressed his satisfaction wholeheartedly.

"Maverick, this young man has a robust physique, and he also possesses lightning nascence. I desire his body. It's the most compatible with us both." Broden also admired Jared's physique.

Maverick did not want to give up Jared's physical body, so he said, "Broden, this kid's nascence space surely can't compare to yours. When the time comes, I'll find a way to get you another body, one that possesses lightning nascence." "All right. I'll first see just how vast his nascence space truly is. He even has the audacity to boast that his nascence space is as vast as the cosmos..." As Broden spoke, he entered Jared's nascence space.

Upon entering Jared's nascence, Broden was instantly stunned.

At that moment, he felt as though he was in the cosmos, surrounded by a sky full of stars, among which a few shone with exceptional brightness.

“This is just too d*mn absurd!” Broden was so shocked that his jaw nearly dropped.

He hadn’t expected that what Jared had said was actually true. Astonishingly, he had even contemplated using his own nascence power to make Jared explode.

Looking back now, he thought it was simply laughable.

“Broden, what did you see?” Maverick asked.

“Maverick, come quick. His nascence space is actually as big as the cosmos,” Broden said excitedly.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3606-Maverick also entered Jared’s nascence space.

As he gazed upon everything before him, Maverick was dumbstruck. He had never imagined that Jared’s nascence space would actually be the cosmos.

He had once ventured into Broden’s nascence space, which was a vast expanse of lakes and oceans, stretching as far as the eye could see.

He thought that this kind of nascence space was already quite vast. However, Broden’s nascence space was simply nothing compared with Jared’s.

“His nascence space is so big. This is truly unbelievable!” Maverick exclaimed in astonishment.

Seizing the opportunity, Broden demanded Jared’s physical body, “Maverick please give me this body. With such a vast nascence space, I can make good use of it. You haven’t yet comprehended nascence, so even if you were to seize it, it wouldn’t be of much use to you.” Maverick fell silent. In truth, he too admired Jared’s physique. It was incredibly robust.

However, he hadn’t comprehended nascence, so this nascence space was useless to him.

Just as Maverick was at a loss for how to respond, Jared’s voice surprisingly echoed from all directions.

“This body of mine is not something you significant lots can just take over as you please. Do you really think you can attempt the impossible?” Jared’s voice was laden with heavy sarcasm.

“D*mn it, this kid still has some spiritual sense left. He hasn’t been fully possessed yet. Let’s destroy his consciousness field first.” Having said that, Maverick, along with Broden, left the nascence space and entered into Jared’s consciousness field.

Just as the Hoover brothers were preparing to strike at Jared’s consciousness field, a sudden glimmer of gold unexpectedly flashed within Jared’s consciousness field.

The Golden Tome radiated a golden glow. This golden light shone upon the Hoover brothers, causing them to feel discomfort throughout their bodies as if they were being melted by the golden light.

“You two reckless fools have truly overestimated your abilities. How dare you covet Mr. Chance’s body?” Faiyar appeared from Jared’s consciousness field.

“There’s someone in his consciousness field. And what is this golden light? It makes me feel so uncomfortable,” Broden exclaimed.

“Broden, hurry, leave this kid’s consciousness field,” Maverick urged.

“What’s wrong, Maverick?” Broden asked in confusion.

“His consciousness field is overwhelmingly vast, and his spiritual sense is boundless. It’s impossible for us to seize control of him. We’ve been duped. He lured us into his body on purpose.” Maverick was about to run off, dragging Broden along with him.

However, before he could make a move, Jared’s spiritual sense in the consciousness field surged like a sea, directly enveloping the Hoover brothers.

Then, under the golden light of the Golden Tome, the souls of the Hoover brothers were swiftly devoured, leaving nothing behind.

Until their death, the Hoover brothers never imagined that their current predicament was a direct result of their attempt to invade Jared’s consciousness field and seize control of his physical body.

Jared's consciousness field was not as they had imagined. The illusion array set up by Jared gradually faded, revealing Jared's figure.

However, the red figure had already disappeared, and the blood within the entire Sacrificial Blood Array was slowly draining away.

The Hoover brothers died, and with their demise, the formation gradually ceased to operate. Subsequently, it transformed back into a formation plate, falling to the ground.

Upon seeing the formation disappear, everyone rushed forward.

"Jared, are you all right?" "Mr. Chance, are you injured?" "Master, I was so scared..." Catina and Feenix were all extremely worried.

After all, Jared had just reached the Second Level of Tribulator. How could he possibly be a match for the red figure?

"I'm fine." Jared gave a slight smile, then handed the formation plate to Igor, saying, "Mr.

Lothian, the Blood Spirit Valley has suffered such a catastrophe, and your strength has been severely damaged. I'm giving you this formation plate. With it, you can recruit some followers and restore the Blood Spirit Valley." With trembling hands, Igor took the formation plate, tears streaming ceaselessly from his eyes. He didn't even know what to say.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3607-"Let's hurry up and leave. If we run into anyone else, it will be troublesome," Tyler said.

They were all injured, and Jared himself had been in continuous battle. If more people were to come, it would spell trouble.

"All right, let's go..." Montane Daemon nodded.

Jared, along with a few others, set off toward Forlisle once again. However, they had barely taken a few steps when they were met by an imposing crowd of hundreds coming their way.

They had thought these people had no idea who Jared was, and it would be best if they could just bluff their way through.

However, as soon as the others drew near, everyone's expressions changed instantly.

To everyone's surprise, the person leading the group was none other than Russell, Russell from Henningsen City.

Behind him, a vast crowd of over a hundred people followed, dressed in all sorts of attire. They likely did not belong to a single clan or noble family.

Upon seeing Jared, Russell immediately sneered, "Kid, I'd like to see where you can run to today... This young man is Jared. Anyone who can kill him can exchange for a hundred years of offering from the Demon Seal Alliance..." The single statement from Russell set off a chorus of uproarious shouts from the hundreds of people behind him.

Every person's eyes were filled with greed. They wished they could rush forward and kill Jared immediately.

And there Jared and his companions were, facing hundreds of people, each of their faces ashen as if they were staring at death itself.

Even Jared had lost his fighting spirit.

Even if he were more formidable, what could he possibly do when faced with hundreds of Tribulator cultivators?

Upon seeing Jared and the others, whose faces were ashen and who were devoid of any will to fight, Russell coldly snorted. "Today, I shall avenge the head of our family." After he finished speaking, Russell waved his hand, and hundreds of cultivators rushed toward Jared with loud cries.

Just as they made a move, they heard a strange thumping sound echoing from the distance. Immediately following that, the earth began to tremble, as if a myriad of horses were galloping across it.

Suddenly, the sky turned ominously dark, casting an intangible pressure that weighed heavily on everyone's hearts.

Across the land, smoke and dust rolled in like ocean waves.

Everyone looked around in shock.

Countless flying creatures were fluttering their wings in the sky.

On the ground, there were hundreds of various demon beasts, emitting deafening roars.

Lion Archon, Monkey Archon, Thousand-Faced Demon Archon, and Leopard King slowly approached.

A sense of relief instantly washed over Jared when he saw them.

Catina laughed lightly. “Your timing couldn’t have been better. Otherwise, you might have never seen me again...” “Fox Queen, it doesn’t matter whether we see you or not. We just don’t want Ms. Feenix to suffer.” Monkey Archon looked at Feenix with a sly and ingratiating expression.

“Monkey, it’s indeed worth it for me to have helped you so much in the past,” Feenix said excitedly. Russell looked at the few beast race members, his face contorted.

“How dare you from the beast race oppose the Demon Seal Alliance?” Russell exclaimed in anger.

Monkey Archon looked disdainfully at Russell. “So what if we oppose the Demon Seal Alliance? You are merely an elder of the Henningsen family. Even your family head is only a minor branch leader of the Demon Seal Alliance. He doesn’t represent the entire Alliance. If you know what’s good for you, you’d better leave immediately. If you disturb Ms. Feenix, I’ll beat the cr*p out of you.” “You...” Russell was so furious that his face turned beet red.

“Feenix, you all should go now. We few can handle things here,” Thousand Faced Demon Archon said to Feenix.

“All right. You all be careful too.” Feenix nodded, then turned to Jared. “Master, let’s go...” Jared nodded, then followed Feenix and the others as they left.

Russell and the hundreds of cultivators were flustered. Due to the presence of the beast race members, they dared not act rashly.

“We absolutely cannot let the hundred-year offering from the Demon Seal Alliance escape. We must risk everything...” Someone succumbed to temptation and made a move against Jared.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3608-The hundred-year offering from the Demon Seal Alliance held the power to alter destiny.

Someone made a move against Jared, and soon others followed suit.

Although they were aware of the danger, the temptation was simply too great.

“Get them!” Thousand-Faced Demon Archon roared, his eyes turning cold.

In an instant, the scene erupted into a heated battle.

Hundreds of Tribulator cultivators were engaged in a fierce battle with numerous demon beasts.

Catina glanced back, her worries clearly visible in her gaze.

After all, she was also part of the beast race. These were all her kin. If it wasn't for her own injuries, she would have definitely stayed.

Everyone else also turned around to take a glance. After all, the beast race members were there to protect them.

“Stop looking and get out of here...” Feenix urged.

Everyone hastily departed and then quickly returned to Forlisle.

Jared didn't know what the final outcome of the battle was. However, he had etched this act of kindness deep in his heart.

Regardless of whether the beast race members were trying to save him or Feenix, the ultimate outcome was that they ended up saving him.

If it weren't for the appearance of the beast race members, Jared and his group would probably have been killed long ago.

“Dad, what happened to you?” Jennifer couldn't help but express her worry when she saw Tyler and the others rushing back. Their faces were pale, some even covered in blood.

“Jennifer, gather all our herbs and hand them over to Mr. Chance,” Tyler instructed.

All of them were injured and Jared needed to concoct pills for their treatment.

Jennifer nodded, then quickly instructed people to prepare the herbs.

“Are you all right? You’ve lost quite a lot of blood...” After settling everything, Jennifer finally turned to Jared.

At that moment, Jared was covered in blood.

“I’m fine. This blood isn’t mine. It belongs to someone else, Jared explained. It was the bloodstains from the Sacrificial Blood Array, which made it appear as if Jared had been injured.

“I’ll wash it off for you...” Jennifer said, then led Jared into her room. Ever since she hit a home run with Jared, she had already accepted that she belonged to Jared.

She had thought it would be very difficult to see him again in this lifetime.

Unexpectedly, she saw him again within just a few days.

Jared did not resist, allowing Jennifer to lead him into her room, where she proceeded to undress him.

Jared’s robust body made Jennifer’s face turn red. However, she still prepared hot water for Jared and then gently wiped him down.

After all the bloodstains on Jared’s body had been washed clean, and seeing that Jared was truly unharmed, Jennifer finally felt at ease.

Jared then prepared the Divine Cauldron and began concocting pills to heal the injuries of several people.

He knew that he couldn’t stay in Forlisle for long. If he were to be discovered lingering in Forlisle, it would only bring about a catastrophe for the Summers family.

The Decree of Execution from the Demon Seal Alliance had truly put Jared in a very passive position.

Utilizing the herbs from the Summers family, along with some mystical herbs stored in his own Storage Ring, Jared spent two full days concocting over a dozen pills.

After Feenix and the others took the pills, their injuries had noticeably gotten better.

However, due to excessive fatigue, Jared fell asleep immediately.

Jared had no idea how long he had slept, but when he opened his eyes, his first concern was to inquire about the injuries of Feenix and the others.

Upon learning that everyone was almost fully recovered, he finally breathed a sigh of relief.

After getting dressed, Jared bid farewell to Tyler, then promptly left the Summers residence.

Jared did not interact much with Jennifer, for he knew that there might not be a chance for them to meet again in the future. He should not allow Jennifer to harbor too many feelings for him.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3609-After leaving the Summers residence, Jared and his companions hurried back to the Blood Spirit Valley at the fastest speed possible.

They didn't take the airship, as it was too conspicuous and could easily be spotted by others.

Only after returning to the Blood Spirit Valley that Jared and his companions could finally breathe a sigh of relief.

Upon seeing Jared and the others return, Rosetta quickly rushed to greet them.

"Dad, Mr. Chance, you're finally back. We've been worried sick." "Master, did you find the person who massacred many of our fellow apprentices?" Dalton asked.

He wished fervently that he could immediately avenge his fellow apprentices.

Igor shook his head. "We didn't find them. The telepathic beast led us to the Five Great Sects, but it wasn't their doing. They have only been here, leaving behind their aura." Upon hearing that they hadn't been found, Dalton furrowed

his brows and said, "Master, what should we do? Did our fellow apprentices die in vain?" Igor let out a sigh. He too was unsure of what to do.

"Mr. Lothian, don't lose heart. I'll try to activate the time magical item in my hand and see if we can travel back to the time when the Blood Spirit Valley was annihilated," Jared comforted.

Jared held the time magical item of Whalreth in his hands. Whalreth had even passed on the incantation to him. Jared himself wasn't entirely confident whether he could use it or not. However, it was worth a try.

"Mr. Chance, you've returned..." Hanes, accompanied by several disciples from Soulless Hall, walked over.

Jared nodded, then looked at Hanes with a vigilant gaze.

After all, many people knew that his worth now was equivalent to a hundred year offering from the Demon Seal Alliance.

Although the transmission of the message was random, Jared believed that among the many people in Soulless Hall, one of them must have received the Decree of Execution from the Demon Seal Alliance.

If Soulless Hall was also tempted by the hundred-year offerings from the Demon Seal Alliance, Jared must be careful.

Upon seeing Jared's vigilant gaze, Hanes seemed to have thought of something. He moved closer to Jared, his face serious as he said, "Mr. Chance, I'm aware of the Demon Seal Alliance's order to kill you, and I also know that the Alliance rewards a hundred years of offerings. However, Mr. Chance, please rest assured that it's absolutely impossible for Soulless Hall to assist the Demon Seal Alliance any longer. Furthermore, we will never lay a hand on you. If you don't trust me, I can immediately leave this place with my disciples." Jared looked at Hanes, giving an awkward smile as he said, "Mr. Soulton, I trust you. You should continue to reside in the Blood Spirit Valley for now. It's still safe here. Now that you've left the Demon Seal Alliance, the members of the Alliance are undoubtedly searching for you extensively." "Mr. Chance, thank you for your trust. If there ever comes a time when you need us, I will not refuse." Hanes expressed his gratitude.

Soulless Hall was merely a subordinate entity within the Demon Seal Alliance.

Should it dare to defy orders, it would be subjected to severe punishment.

After all, the status of a Demonic Cultivator was not high in the entire Ethereal Realm.

Those Demonic Cultivators who were unwilling to cooperate with the Demon Seal Alliance would all be slaughtered. The Demon Seal Alliance aimed to bring all the Demonic Cultivators from the Ethereal Realm under their control.

Nowadays, the place where Demonic Cultivators could live peacefully was none other than the region around Demonia Mountain. They were relatively tolerant toward Demonic Cultivators, unlike other places where they would be exterminated on sight. This also resulted in the southern region having the highest number of Demonic Cultivators, especially around Demonia Mountain.

Jared rested for a day in the Blood Spirit Valley, then began to delve into the study of Whalreth's timepiece.

Although there was an incantation, Jared struggled to comprehend its meaning.

He knew that in order to activate the time magical item, he needed to intuitively grasp the progression of time and truly discern its rhythm.

While everyone could sense the relentless progression of time, only a handful genuinely experienced its journey.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3610-Particularly regarding the speed of time's flow, there were instances when individuals perceived time as fleeting rapidly and other moments when it appeared to progress at a leisurely pace.

These were all perceptions of the passage of time, but they were merely coincidental. To be able to perceive the flow of time anywhere and anytime was no ordinary feat.

"Time never ceases. Its flow always feels the same. How can one possibly perceive it as fast or slow?" Jared furrowed his brows, his expression showing great distress.

If he couldn't perceive the passage of time, it would be incredibly difficult to activate this time magical item, let alone attempt to go back in time.

To uncover who exactly had annihilated the Blood Spirit Valley, they had to rely solely on the time magical item in Jared's possession.

Jared felt as if his head was about to explode, so he walked over to the window and quietly looked outside.

Outside the window, there was a tree. Under the illumination of the moonlight, the shadow of the tree was cast into Jared's room.

Jared gazed at the shadow of the large tree within the room, each leaf clear as day.

Jared watched quietly, becoming completely engrossed in no time.

Soon, he discovered that among the shadows of these leaves, there was one leaf that was constantly changing.

The shadow of this leaf evolved from a delicate bud into a mature leaf.

Jared quickly turned his gaze toward the large tree. He saw that on one of its branches, leaves were continuously sprouting.

He observed the life cycle of the leaves in a detached manner, from their emergence as minuscule buds, their development into full-fledged leaves, and ultimately their decay and detachment.

The leaves on this branch were caught in an endless cycle.

While observing the changes in the leaves, Jared seemed to have gained a profound understanding of time in an instant.

The sunlight shone on Jared's face.

The timepiece in Jared's hand began to emit a radiant glow, its hands whirling backward at an astonishing speed.

Jared only felt as though his soul had entered a time vortex, constantly being drawn in.

Quickly, he felt as if time had stopped. He slowly opened his eyes.

He found himself unexpectedly floating above the Blood Spirit Valley.

At this very moment, within the Blood Spirit Valley, cries of battle echoed, the air thick with the scent of blood.

Jared discovered that numerous disciples from the Blood Spirit Valley were engaged in a life- and-death battle with a group of people.

Among this group of people, Jared was surprised to find Helmut from Bloodroot Peak, who was also Igor's junior.

His eyes were filled with surprise. He had never imagined that the person responsible for the massacre at the Blood Spirit Valley would actually be from those at Bloodroot Peak, a sect that shared the same lineage as those from the Blood Spirit Valley.

This was simply unbelievable. If Jared hadn't gone back in time, no one would believe that any of this was real.

Under Jared's watchful gaze, the people of Blood Spirit Valley were completely massacred.

Helmut ordered someone to clean up the scene and conceal their aura.

After that, Helmut suddenly looked up at the sky. He kept feeling as if a pair of eyes were watching him.

However, he didn't see anything. He could only hastily depart with the people from Bloodroot Peak.

Not long after the people of Bloodroot Peak had left, individuals from the Five Great Sects arrived.

After a brief stay, they too departed.

Everything had happened just as Lauden had said.

"Mr. Chance, Mr. Chance..." Jared felt someone calling out to him.

He felt his soul being rapidly drawn back, instantly returning to his physical form.

Suddenly, he opened his eyes, only to find himself still in the room. Igor, Rosetta, and Dalton were calling out to him.

“Mr. Lothian...” Upon seeing it was Igor, Jared let out a long sigh of relief. If someone had attacked him just now, he probably wouldn’t have been able to dodge it at all.

With a sense of confusion, Igor asked, “Mr. Chance, what’s wrong with you? You were completely still.” “L...” Jared hesitated, unsure whether he should reveal the truth to Igor.