

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3671-“Mr. Pruitt of Soul Demon Sect? Why is he here?” Norman was taken aback for a moment.

But still, he stopped in his tracks and said, “Let Mr. Pruitt in.” After saying that, Norman turned around and sat back down. He then said to the elder, “Go and guard the mouth of the cave first. I will be there shortly!” The elder nodded, then turned around and left.

Soon, Trystan walked into the great hall with Jared and the others.

“Mr. Zaffino, I apologize for the intrusion of my unexpected visit,” Trystan said courteously as soon as he stepped in.

“Mr. Pruitt, I couldn’t be happier that you would grace me with your presence.

It’s no intrusion at all. Please, have a seat.” Norman personally urged Trystan to take a seat.

Then, he ordered someone to serve top-notch spirit tea, proving that he held a great deal of respect for Trystan.

“Mr. Zaffino, I’m visiting Demonica Sect this time because I have a matter that requires your assistance!” Trystan said after taking a sip of tea.

“Mr. Pruitt, you have once aided Demonica Sect, allowing many of my disciples to restore their physical bodies and live again. If there is anything, just say the word! So long as it is within my capability, I will never turn you down. I don’t mind going to the ends of the earth for you,” Norman declared resolutely, thumping himself on the chest.

Upon hearing that, Trystan felt considerably relieved. He said, “Mr. Zaffino, I wish to have a piece of Demonica Stone from Demonica Sect. I have a friend who needs to restore the physical body and requires Demonica Stone!” “You want Demonica Stone?” At that request, Norman’s face instantly turned grim.

Upon seeing that, Trystan hurriedly said, “Mr. Zaffino, although Demonica Stone is incredibly rare, a Demonica Stone should be nothing to Demonica Sect, right?” “Mr. Pruitt, it’s not that I’m being stingy and am unwilling to give you Demonica Stone. It’s just that Demonica Sect has only one Demonica Stone left right now.

You, too, know the tragedy Demoniac Sect suffered half a year ago. In truth, after that incident, almost all of the Demoniac Stones here were taken, leaving only one behind!" Norman lamented helplessly.

"What?" Upon hearing that, Trystan was immediately taken aback.

If there's only one Demoniac Stone left at Demoniac Sect, he certainly won't give it to us!

"Mr. Zaffino, I heard that a restraint was placed on Demoniac Sect's cultivation technique secret scrolls, and if someone can take them out, you will reward him with Demoniac Stone?" Jared asked at that moment.

Norman turned to look at Jared. Right then, Jared had already changed his appearance, transforming back into a middle-aged man with a full beard.

"Mr. Zaffino, this is my friend, Mr. Chadwick. It is he who needs Demoniac Stone!" Trystan hurriedly made the introductions.

He knew it was the only way to have Demoniac Sect willingly part with Demoniac Stone.

At that time, if Jared was thrown out of the cave, he could not blame Norman for not giving him Demoniac Stone.

Similarly, Trystan could say nothing then and wouldn't feel that Norman was disrespecting him.

Norman led Jared and the others to the cave. The elder of Demoniac Sect was guarding the entrance and hurried over upon seeing Norman approach.

"How's it going?" Norman asked.

"He's still inside, so there's likely hope!" the elder replied in great excitement

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3672-Upon hearing the elder's words, Norman was instantly overjoyed. After such a long time, the fact that the man hasn't been sent flying from the cave by the restriction proves that he has some true capabilities!

“Mr. Zaffino, is someone already in there?” Following the duo’s conversation, Trystan voiced that question.

“Yes. Before you arrived, someone already entered the cave to retrieve the cultivation technique secret scrolls for us. By now, it’s already thirty minutes. I reckon there’s a high chance of success this time!” Norman exclaimed happily.

Upon hearing that, Trystan hurriedly glanced at Jared. If the person succeeds, he will have no chance of obtaining Demoniac Stone!

“Mr. Chance, you should hurry inside. If you tarry, I’m afraid it might be too late,” Faiyar said to Jared, considering the situation.

Jared nodded and subsequently unleashed his spiritual sense. He wanted to see the exact restraint in the cave first.

He couldn’t just recklessly barge in since so many people had tried, yet none succeeded. That made it clear that the restraint in this cave was indeed formidable.

Just as Jared’s spiritual sense dissipated, Pablo poked his head out from behind a massive boulder in the cave. Immediately after, he fixed his eyes intently on Jared.

“What a familiar aura. Could this guy possibly be Jared?” Pablo stared at Jared, whose appearance had long since changed.

After further checking the aura on Jared, Pablo let out a cold laugh. “Sure enough, it is him. It seems that he is also afraid of Demon Seal Alliance’s Decree of Execution. So, he changed his appearance. However, running into me today, he’s just out of luck.” Pablo was elated deep within. All he needed to do was to kill Jared. Then, he could go to Demon Seal Alliance to receive a hundred-year supply of resources.

At that time, his capabilities would improve by leaps and bounds.

As long as he became a Top Level Tribulator, he would no longer be under Skylar’s control.

Right then, he had no choice but to obey the latter.

After Jared had unleashed his spiritual sense, his brows furrowed, and he immediately turned his gaze to the massive boulder at the side.

He concealed his aura earlier, so he didn't notice Pablo. But as his spiritual sense spread out right then, he immediately discerned the man's presence.

That left him feeling extremely puzzled. He couldn't understand why Pablo would be at Demonica Sect.

"Mr. Chance, what's wrong?" Trystan inquired, seeing that something seemed off about Jared's expression. Before Jared could even speak, Pablo had already leapt out, landing right in front of him.

"It's been a long time. I hope all has been well with you," Pablo said, smiling coldly at Jared.

At the sight of Pablo, who suddenly appeared, Faiyar's face instantly went cold, and his expression turned tense.

He was well aware of the man's capabilities. On the Celestial Battlefield, Jared nearly lost to Pablo on several occasions.

"Faiyar, what's wrong? Who is this man?" Serena asked in concern upon noticing Faiyar's grim expression.

"This man is Mr. Chance's enemy. We're in trouble now!" Faiyar whispered to Serena.

At his answer, Serena's expression changed as well. Then, she quietly began to circulate the energy within her body.

"Mr. Chance, who is this? Is he your friend?" Trystan asked Jared.

"I suppose you can say that," Jared answered nonchalantly. However, his eyes were fixed firmly on Pablo.

When Norman saw Pablo, he was slightly taken aback. He then turned to look at the elder beside him.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3673-When Norman heard that Pablo came to answer the challenge and was a friend of the person in the cave, his anger abated.

After all, the person in the cave was most likely to retrieve their cultivation technique secret scrolls.

Upon hearing that Pablo had actually come to Demonica Sect to answer the challenge with someone, Jared couldn't help but frown. He couldn't figure out the person who entered the cave.

"Jared, did you think changing your appearance would keep everyone from recognizing you?" Pablo asked, looking at Jared with a sneer.

"Jared?" Norman was taken aback.

Hearing that, Trystan instantly looked at Pablo warily.

"Is he the same Jared who had a Decree of Execution by Demon Seal Alliance on him with a reward of a hundred-year supply of resources?" the elder of Demonica Sect asked in astonishment.

"Yes, it's him. He changed his appearance, probably out of fear that someone might recognize him," Pablo said with a laugh.

At that turn of events, Jared's body shuddered slightly, and he reverted to his own appearance.

Since he had already been recognized, there was no point in maintaining his disguise any longer.

As Norman gazed at Jared before him, the look in his eyes suddenly turned somewhat fervent..

Upon seeing that, Trystan hurriedly said to Norman, "Mr. Zaffino, Mr. Chance saved my life, so I hope no one lays a hand on him." He was warning Norman that if he dared to make a move against Jared for the sake of Demon Seal Alliance's hundred-year supply of resources, he would certainly not stand idly by.

Hearing that, Norman chuckled awkwardly and said, “Mr. Pruitt, since he is your friend, I certainly won’t do anything to him. However, if others were to do so, Demonica Sect would not intervene.” After saying that, he immediately backed away, for he could tell that Pablo would definitely make a move against Jared.

With Pablo being an Eighth Level Tribulator, he was more than capable of dealing with Jared. Demonica Sect would undoubtedly not interfere.

Moreover, Pablo’s friend was in the cave, about to successfully retrieve Demonica Sect’s cultivation technique secret scrolls. As such, Norman couldn’t possibly help Jared deal with Pablo.

At Norman’s words, Trystan’s expression turned as black as thunder. If Demonica Sect refused to intervene and help, the few of them couldn’t possibly be Pablo’s match. After all, the latter was an Eighth Level Tribulator cultivator.

Although Jared could defeat four Sixth Level Tribulator cultivators, he likely didn’t stand a chance when faced with an Eighth Level Tribulator cultivator.

At the cultivation level of Tribulator, even a minor advancement in level involved a precipitous increase in strength.

There were few like Jared who could fight above their level, and several ones at that. After all, such individuals were extremely rare.

“Mr. Pruitt, all of you should step back. This matter is between him and me.

Don’t interfere!” Jared said to Trystan.

He knew that even if Mr. Pruitt and the others were to intervene, they would be no match for Pablo. Instead, it would only result in needless loss of life.

Even if he had no chance of winning against Pablo alone, he could still escape.

At worst, he would abandon Demonica Stone.

But if Trystan and the others were to get involved, it would become very difficult for Jared to go all out when he still had to ensure their safety.

“Mr. Chance-”

Trystan and the others retreated, leaving Jared to face Pablo alone, their eyes locked on each other.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3674-“Aren’t you going to run?” Pablo asked, looking at Jared with mockery written all over his face.

“Why should I run?” Jared countered calmly.

“Haha, it seems that your advancement to Second Level Tribulator has greatly boosted your confidence. Do you feel that it gives you the ability to contend with me now? Without anyone helping you, I can easily kill you in a matter of minutes.” A cruel smirk tugged at the corner of Pablo’s mouth. He looked at Jared as if he were looking at a dead man.

“You couldn’t kill me on the Celestial Battlefield, and you can’t kill me now either.

Do you know why?” Jared said with a laugh.

“Why?” Pablo was taken aback.

“Because your capabilities are yet sufficient to kill me. Do you think that after having a fortuitous encounter in the Demon Devouring Cave and learning some techniques, you can do as you please? You were merely lucky,” Jared sneered.

“Haha... you can say whatever you want, but it won’t change your fate of dying today. If you don’t wish to die, you can choose to sever your own limbs. I’ll take you to Demon Seal Alliance to claim my reward. As for how Demon Seal Alliance deals with you, that’s none of my business. However, there’s a chance you might be spared.” Pablo laughed heartily.

“You’re unworthy of me severing my own limbs.” Jared’s gaze hardened, his eyes brimming with murderous intent.

Although he lacked confidence in winning Pablo, he was not at all afraid as he was capable of protecting himself.

Moreover, Vermilion Demon Lord resided in his consciousness field. No matter how formidable Pablo was, his techniques and cultivation were all from Vermilion Demon Lord.

As long as the Red Cloud Demon Lord could lend him a hand when the time came, there was a chance of him slaying Pablo.

“Since you don’t know what’s good for you, you shall meet your end!” Pablo grinning, baring a row of pearly white teeth.

Boom!

Immediately after, a cloud of black mist manifested around Pablo and began spreading incessantly.

The wild black mist kept expanding, causing the entire sky to darken in an instant.

Sensing the violent and blood-tinged aura, Norman retreated continuously.

Trystan and the others also backed away successively, fearful they might be swept away by the overwhelming aura.

Jared stared at the aura emanating from Pablo, his expression somewhat solemn. He then took a deep breath. A beam of golden light burst forth from his body. Immediately after, Golem Body covered him entirely.

Facing off Pablo, Jared dared not to be the slightest bit careless. After all, the man was an Eight Level Tribulator cultivator.

With Golem Body on him, various auras within him burst forth simultaneously.

However, compared to Pablo, his aura still seemed significantly weaker.

Upon witnessing that scene, both Trystan and Faiyar broke into a cold sweat on Jared’s behalf.

After all, the disparity in strength between the two men was too great, discernible from the aura they exuded alone.

Seeing the golden and shimmering dragon, Norman was somewhat stunned. He hadn’t expected it to be unleashed by a Second Level Tribulator cultivator.

Meanwhile, Pablo merely looked at the golden dragon that burst forth from Jared with mockery in his eyes.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3675-Bang!

The beast formed from the black mist collided with the golden dragon in a flash, causing a terrifying aura to ripple through the void.

The terrifying aura had the expressions of Trystan and others in the distance turn grim.

During the collision, the golden dragon only managed to hold out for a few breaths before it shattered with a thunderous bang.

In the end, Jared's strength was no match for Pablo. After all, the latter was already an Eighth Level Tribulator, making him an elite at that cultivation level.

Jared was somewhat inferior.

After shattering the golden dragon, the beast made of black mist merely paused for a moment, with its aura diminished slightly. Immediately after, it continued charging at Jared ruthlessly.

Upon witnessing that, Trystan, Faiyar, and the others all gasped, breaking into a cold sweat on Jared's behalf.

They hadn't expected Jared's golden dragon to be so weak in front of Pablo.

Even Norman was slightly taken aback that Jared, a Second Level Tribulator cultivator, dared to fight an Eighth Level Tribulator cultivator.

Moreover, although the golden dragon Jared had just unleashed shattered with a single blow, it was already impressive for being able to hold out for a moment.

In his eyes, Jared's capabilities were far beyond those of a Second Level Tribulator.

Jared's brows furrowed slightly. Then, his figure swiftly blurred. Transforming into an afterimage, he retreated instantly, leaving the spot where he stood.

Beneath his feet, two balls of fire gradually ignited. Jared employed Blazing Stride to barely dodge a strike from Pablo.

Boom!

In an instant, a large pit appeared on the ground, dust and smoke billowing.

Having missed its target, the beast formed from the black mist glared menacingly at Jared.

Pablo also looked at Jared's figure indifferently, a smirk playing at the corners of his mouth. Even if he had advanced to be a Second Level Tribulator, he's still no match for me!

At that moment, he eyed Jared like a cat looking at a mouse. Even though he dodged this blow, his end is still death. That is something that will never change!

With that strike, Pablo crushed Jared, leaving him in an utterly wretched state.

Upon seeing that Jared had dodged the attack, Trystan and the others couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

Norman exclaimed in surprise, "How nimble! A Second Level Tribulator cultivator actually managed to dodge a strike from an Eighth Level Tribulator cultivator. No wonder Demon Seal Alliance issued Decree of Execution with a hundred-year supply of resources! The speed at which he just dodged was so fast that even I couldn't make it out." He couldn't help but compliment Jared. Although the latter was rendered wretched by that strike, the gap in strength between him and Pablo was evident, so the fact that he could dodge was already impressive.

Pablo threw Norman a cold glance. Although he was annoyed that Norman praised Jared, he dared not make any more enemies at that moment. His priority was to deal with Jared first.

"Do you think you can escape the fate of death by dodging left and right? Your fate won't change!" Pablo sneered.

Then, he brought his palms together. Immediately after, his gaze turned sinister, and he began to mutter incantations under his breath.

Roar!

The beast let out a furious roar and immediately spewed a jet of black mist from its massive mouth.

Like a sharp sword, the poisonous mist headed straight for Jared.