

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4026-Soon, Jared found himself once again engulfed by a massive flame vortex!

Maurice, upon witnessing the situation, was almost driven to the brink of fury.

These flame vortexes were originally meant to hinder Jared and prevent him from escaping at will.

But now, it became Jared's protective charm.

Jared gazed at the swirling flames around him, finding himself unexpectedly drawn to them at that moment. The flame vortex was simply perfection.

Using the flame vortex as his cover, Jared started to cultivate his skills while making his escape.

Maurice could only watch helplessly, not daring to come any closer. The massive pull of the flame vortex threatened to suck him in.

Now, he had to endure the assault of the flames on his body while also dodging the flame vortex that appeared from time to time.

The ghost masks surrounding Maurice had already reached their peak of rotation.

"Ah!" Maurice bellowed in fury, He could only watch as Jared drifted further and further away from him.

As an expert of the Ultimate Realm, he was outplayed by Jared, a mere Fourth Level Tribulator. Maurice was so frustrated that he felt like he was on the verge of spitting blood.

Soon enough, Jared's figure vanished entirely within the flame vortex, and Maurice could no longer sense Jared's presence.

Maurice was on the verge of losing his sanity. Despite his physical discomfort, he continued to search in the deepest corners.

Despite searching for what seemed like ages, there was no sign of Jared. The ghost mask by his side had already started to crumble.

Without the protection of the ghost mask, Maurice's body simply couldn't withstand the fierce flames.

Left with no other choice, Maurice could only swim upstream.

Hovering above the magma river, Maurice was in a state of utter dejection.

The disciples he had brought with him were all slaughtered, and despite his relentless pursuit, he didn't manage to harm Jared in the slightest.

If this were to get out, who would believe it? Search the FindNovel.net website on Google to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Despite being at the Ultimate Realm, he couldn't handle a mere Fourth Level Tribulator.

No one would believe it even if the sky fell.

But this was the truth. Maurice was starting to regret ever coming to the Violet Flame Sect.

Rather than having the other elders come over, he initially wanted to gain some merit. Once the Ghost Mask Sect wiped out the Violet Flame Sect, he would surely rise in ranks.

But now, everything was ruined. If he couldn't kill Jared, he had no idea how to explain himself when he returned.

As Maurice gazed at the surging magma river, his expression grew increasingly grim.

"Seems like there's no way to get this done without making a sacrifice..." After a moment of silence, Maurice's eyes suddenly flashed with a hint of resolve.

Immediately after, Maurice waved his hand, and dozens of ghost masks swarmed toward him. At the same time, these ghost masks let out a series of chilling and agonized screams!

Dozens of ghost masks began to latch onto Maurice's body, causing him to continuously swell.

These ghost masks, each unique in shape and bearing grotesque expressions, clung on Maurice.

Hence, it appeared as though Maurice had sprouted dozens of faces.

At that moment, Maurice's ghost mask split open slowly from the center of his eyebrows, followed by a stream of fresh blood trickling down from his forehead.

Wherever the fresh blood flowed, each ghost mask greedily consumed it, all the while exuding a strong demonic aura!

Eerie black flames swirled continuously around Maurice.

Maurice glanced at the magma river below and plunged down toward it.

This time, Maurice moved with unmatched speed, completely unaffected by the blazing flames.

At that moment, Jared was still at the bottom of the magma river, his body amidst the flame vortex. This was the safest place for him.

However, Jared didn't know whether Maurice had left or not.

Even though Maurice possessed the power of the Ultimate Realm, it was impossible for him to stay at the bottom of the magma river for too long.

Engulfed by a flame vortex, Jared continued to move forward. As for where this path would lead, Jared had no idea.

Right now, all he wanted was to escape from Maurice's relentless pursuit

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4027-As Jared advanced, he unexpectedly found himself at a dead end, facing an imposing rock wall.

He had fallen into an abyss, and at that moment, he had surprisingly reached the end of it. At this point, Jared had no choice but to swim back up.

While swimming, he noticed that the rock walls had been scorched intensely by flames, turning them into unique crystals.

Everything shimmered with a radiant red glow, appearing crystal clear and incredibly enticing.

Jared reached out, running his fingers along the rocky wall. A surge of intense, flaming energy coursed through his body upon contact.

His eyes lit up, as he hadn't expected that stored within it was pure flaming energy.

If the crystals were used to refine True Fire Spiritual Body, enhancing his internal flame, it would undoubtedly speed his cultivation up.

With this thought, Jared quickly drew out Dragonslayer Sword. With a swift stroke, he struck the rocky cliff, intending to dislodge the crystal embedded above.

Yet, despite Jared's consecutive sword strikes, the rock wall remained unscathed.

I can't believe how tough they are!

Having been subjected to the relentless blaze for God knew how long, the crystals were incredibly hard-wearing.

Seeing no way to take the crystal with him, Jared could only rest his hands quietly on the rock wall, absorbing the flaming energy within them.

“This place is truly mysterious. It feels as if I’ve seen it somewhere before...” said Vermilion Demon Lord.

“You’ve seen it before? Where?” Jared hastily asked.

“I can’t remember. Don’t forget about my amnesia. But if you allow me to take control of your body, perhaps some memories might resurface.” S~EARCH the FindNOvel.net website on Gøøgle to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Vermilion Demon Lord’s intentions couldn’t be any more obvious.

“Forget it. Stop with those little schemes of yours!” Jared glared at Vermilion Demon Lord.

“Kid, just let me indulge myself for now. Once I regain my physical body and return to the celestial realm, I’ll definitely return the favor.” Vermilion Demon Lord was practically pleading with Jared.

“Bullsh*t, whether or not you can regain your physical body depends on me finding those remnants you’ve lost. So, stop eyeing my body...” Shaking his head, Jared adamantly refused. The last thing he wanted was to lose his physical body.

Jared chose to ignore Vermilion Demon Lord. Instead, he quietly absorbed the flaming energy within the crystal.

Meanwhile, True Fire Spiritual body was also strengthening continuously.

With fire soul essence in his possession, Jared didn’t have to fear internal flames, no matter how terrifying they were.

Nevertheless, he regretted having wasted a puppet in the process.

At that moment, Maurice had already plunged into the lava river, frantically searching for Jared within the fiery abyss.

By then, he was no longer afraid of the flames. The ghost mask that covered his body had already neutralized the flaming energy for him!

As Maurice continued to explore, he quickly reached the end of the abyss. The red crystals on the rock wall drew his attention too.

Just as Maurice was about to examine the red crystals, he abruptly realized that above his head, Jared was absorbing the flaming energy from within them.

At that moment, the flame vortex surrounding Jared had gradually vanished, yet Jared was still unaware of Maurice's presence.

He could have never imagined that Maurice would be at his feet.

After all, Maurice didn't possess fire soul essence, so there was no way he could stay in the deepest part of the abyss for an extended period of time.

Upon discovering Jared, Maurice felt his breathing start to become labored.

Maurice's palm was seen wreathed in a swirling black flame, which coalesced into a menacing black arrow.

The arrow was released, piercing through the molten lava in an instant.

It cut through the intense flames like a meteor, heading straight for Jared.

Whoosh!

With a thunderous explosion, the entire river of lava began to boil.

When the explosion subsided, Maurice was taken aback to find that Jared was still above his head, seemingly unaffected by the attack at all.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4028-At that moment, Jared's expression changed. He quickly moved his hands away from the rock wall and looked down at Maurice below.

Jared broke out in a cold sweat. Maurice had managed to approach him from below without him noticing at all.

Fortunately, Jared had just practiced True Fire Spiritual body, which enveloped his body in a fiery aura, saving him from getting hurt by Maurice's attack.

Nevertheless, Jared was given quite the scare.

Jared swiftly flew upward, simultaneously holding his breath and suppressing his presence to the bare minimum. If one couldn't use their spiritual sense to

scan the surroundings and relied solely on sight, they wouldn't be able to see far into the lava river at all.

Upon seeing that his first strike didn't hit its mark and that Jared was attempting to flee, Maurice quickened his pace and pursued him.

In order to prevent Jared from escaping, Maurice was desperately stirring the lava river with both hands. Waves of internal flames surged wildly, causing complete chaos in the river of lava.

This way, he could slow down Jared's escape.

Meanwhile, Maurice was fully enveloped by the ghost mask, utterly unimpeded.

Jared felt the roiling river of molten lava stirring within him, causing his brow to furrow.

Has Maurice gone mad? If things continue this way, it won't be long before his spiritual energy is completely drained. Such a situation will have an effect on Maurice as well, causing him to slow down. In that case, wouldn't it be all the same?

While Jared was pondering whether Maurice had lost his mind, a figure suddenly dashed in front of him, blocking his path.

Jared focused his gaze, only to realize that it was Maurice.

However, at that moment, Maurice looked extremely frightening. His entire body was enveloped by the ghost mask, and his visage split open from the middle, with fresh blood continuously seeping from his forehead.

Moreover, the blood that burst forth was instantly devoured by the ghost mask on his body.

Upon witnessing this terrifying scene, Jared was left stunned.

He couldn't figure out what kind of technique Maurice was actually using.

"Kid, I'm going to kill you today," he said. "Because of you, I have even used Ghost Mask Sect's secret technique. I fear I'll need a century of solitary training to recover. If I don't kill you, I'll never be at peace..." Maurice glared furiously at Jared, wishing he could swallow him whole right then and there.

Jared had never anticipated that Maurice would attack him relentlessly, even resorting to secret techniques just to kill him.

Maurice's palm was once again enveloped in a dark glow. Suddenly, the black light exploded, radiating countless beams of brilliance.

In an instant, the area spanning several miles around Jared was engulfed by it.

It seemed that Maurice was worried that Jared might escape, so he took measures to control Jared.

Jared was bathed in the surrounding radiance, fully aware that this time, he was truly doomed.

It was clear that Maurice was determined to kill him, leaving Jared no escape.

Thus, Jared had no choice but to pathetically evade the relentless onslaught of radiant light.

However, as the brilliance continued to contract, the space in which Jared could move was also becoming increasingly limited.

“D*mn, this guy just won’t quit...” Jared cursed.

“Kid, hand over control of your body to me now. I’ll help you finish him off,” Vermilion Demon Lord said.

Jared ignored him. He knew that if he allowed Vermilion Demon Lord to take control of his body he might have a dance to defeat Maurice.

However, he was also aware that such a move would inevitably lead to the destruction of his physical body.

Seeing that Jared remained silent, Vermilion Demon Lord continued, “It’s fine if you don’t let me control, but you can’t escape this situation. Try using the flame vortex again...”

Upon hearing the advice, Jared hurriedly looked over, only to find that the flame vortex was no longer there.

At first, Jared was terrified of the fire vortex, but now, he was eagerly anticipating its appearance.

“There’s no flame vortex here...” Jared anxiously exclaimed.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4029-“You really are quite dense. If there’s no flame vortex, why can’t you just create one yourself?” Vermilion Demon Lord retorted in resignation.

“Create one myself?” Jared was momentarily taken aback, then his eyes suddenly lit up, as if he had understood something.

Following that, the fire of the Earth’s core ignited in Jared’s palm, continuously spinning in it. Without any hesitation, Jared mixed the fire of the Earth’s core with the surrounding lava.

The flame aura within the lava, which were originally the fire of the Earth's core, showed no signs of repulsion toward each other.

As the Fire of the Earth's Core hurled out by Jared spun relentlessly, the surrounding flame aura was flames gradually absorbed, giving birth to a tiny flame vortex.

In just a brief moment, the flame vortex grew larger and larger, with its centrifugal force intensifying.

Upon seeing his technique succeed, Jared was overwhelmed with joy. Without a second thought, he leaped towards the flame vortex.

Surrounding the flame vortex was an immense centrifugal force. Therefore, when the radiant energy released by Maurice came into contact with the flame vortex, it was instantly absorbed and vanished!

Without any hesitation, Jared stepped into the flame vortex. With the presence of the fire soul essence, he had no concerns about being swept into the void by the flame vortex.

Upon seeing Jared daring to plunge into the flame vortex once again, attempting to escape him through it, Maurice let out a scoff.

"Hmph, this time, even if you were to escape into the flame vortex, it would be of no use." Maurice snorted coldly, his body instantly moving as he followed Jared.

Maurice, protected by the ghost mask this time, was not afraid of the flame vortex. He plunged directly into it along with Jared.

Upon seeing the situation, Jared couldn't help but feel startled. He then desperately headed toward the center of the flame vortex.

That was the place with the strongest centrifugal force, but moving within the flame vortex was just as challenging as trudging through a swamp.

Every step taken required a tremendous amount of energy.

Maurice was at his wit's end. In spite of that, he was hell-bent on killing Jared.

Despite Maurice's difficulties in moving, his palms ceaselessly launched attacks at Jared.

At that moment, Jared had to not only evade being caught by Maurice but also dodge his attacks.

However, during this time of limited mobility, evading Maurice's attack was incredibly difficult.

Burst after burst of internal flames struck Jared. Despite this, Jared, possessing the fire soul essence, was undaunted by the flaming energy within the flame vortex.

However, the intense flame unleashed by Maurice could not be countered with the fire soul essence.

Blasts of internal flame struck Jared, leaving him in an utterly disheveled state.

"Hahaha, kid, you're done for today." He laughed menacingly. "I'll take pleasure in watching you slowly succumb to my torment..." Upon seeing Jared trapped within the flame vortex and incapable of evading his attack, Maurice burst into a fit of manic laughter.

"It isn't over yet..." After Jared finished speaking, a sudden burst of pure radiance enveloped his body. Following this, an ethereal silhouette slowly emerged from above his head.

Immediately after, the phantom image merged with Jared's body, causing continuous transformations in it.

The True Fire Spiritual body had actually activated at that moment.

As Jared's heart stirred, the shadow clone of the spiritual body within his consciousness materialized significantly. Even the Vermilion Demon Lord couldn't help but feel a pang of envy at the sight.

With this spiritual body, Jared was able to continually refine and elevate his physical being. The most crucial aspect was that even if his physical body was destroyed, unable to be restored, Jared could continue to exist in his spiritual body.

Moreover, the spiritual body looked the same as Jared, as if it were Jared's second body.

It was unclear, however, just how many of these True Fire Spiritual bodies Jared could ultimately be able to refine.

Had Vermilion Demon Lord possessed a spiritual body, he wouldn't have needed to scour the lands for the remnants of his physical body to facilitate his resurrection.

It would be great if I can refine over a hundred of them! I would have achieved immortality, being able to resurrect myself just from a single soul remnant.

As Jared's spiritual body fused with his physical body, he felt an indescribable power coursing through him.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4030-When it came to the flaming energy surrounding him, what Jared felt was no longer the scorching heat but a sensation of utmost comfort! S~earch the FIndNøvel.net website on Gøøgle to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

At that moment, Jared emanated a radiant glow, surrounded by a ring of crimson flames. He looked like an immortal descending upon the earth.

With that, Jared truly grasped the essence of the True Fire Spiritual body.

The True Fire Spiritual body, to put it simply, was a spiritual body formed from internal flames. This spiritual body possessed absolute immunity to any type of flame.

So, when Jared merged with his spiritual body, Maurice's internal flame attack felt like a mere tickle to him.

"I'm not sure if the True Fire Spiritual body has any vulnerabilities. Moreover, since it hasn't fully developed yet, I have no idea about the limits of internal flames it can withstand. That said, if Violet Flame Sect possesses the True Fire Spiritual body, does this mean other martial arts sects have their own unique spiritual body techniques as well?" Jared wondered out loud in the midst of his shock.

His understanding of the True Fire Spiritual body was still too limited.

"What... What kind of technique is this?" Maurice saw Jared in his new state and realized the latter was unafraid of his internal flame attacks.

It left Maurice utterly baffled, his mind filled with confusion.

He genuinely couldn't understand how Jared, a Fourth Level Tribulator, could pull off such tricks all the time.

He had never even seen these techniques before, let alone understood them.

Initially, he thought Jared was a mouse in a trap where doom was inevitable, but now, the situation was anything but that.

The red flame that enveloped Jared seemed to be much stronger than his own internal flame.

"I'm an Ultimate Realm Tribulator, how could I possibly fear a mere Fourth Level Tribulator like you? No matter what extraordinary abilities you possess, they are futile in

the face of the vast chasm between our cultivation level. I refuse to believe that you can defeat me.” Maurice simply couldn’t believe that Jared had any chance of defeating him.

Although Jared’s skills were surprisingly Impressive, the power of Maurice’s cultivation level was still undeniable.

Such a vast difference in their cultivation levels couldn’t possibly be bridged by one or two techniques.

Maurice roared in fury, his palms coming together. Simultaneously, dozens of ghost masks appeared on his body, their mouths gaping open. Streams of dark spiritual light surged forth, all converging toward Jared.

At this moment, Jared looked at Maurice, no longer filled with the panic he felt earlier.

After he had merged with the True Fire Spiritual body, he was in his element within the flame vortex.

It was as if this body was born for the flames, only in such a place could it find comfort and unleash its full strength.

Jared felt as though he was the master of this river of lava.

Just as the attack was about to hit Jared, who had previously moved sluggishly, he suddenly vanished from sight.

Maurice was taken aback and quickly glanced around.

“I’m right here...” Jared’s voice suddenly emanated from behind Maurice.

The latter shuddered, finding it hard to believe that Jared had appeared behind him.

One should know that within the flame vortex, even the simplest movement was challenging, let alone.

moving around at the speed Jared had shown.

This is impossible. The flame vortex has warped the void, and its massive centrifugal force is hindering all movement. How could Jared simply ignore all this?

“My strength is far greater than what you’ve seen. Do you really think the hundred-year offering of the Demon Seal Alliance was easy to obtain?

Many cultivators from the Ethereal Realm have been targeting me, yet none of them have succeeded. You wouldn’t think it was down to luck, would you? Everyone who wanted me dead is now nothing but ashes, and you will not be an exception!”

“How... How on earth did you manage to do it?” Maurice asked, an incredulous look in his eyes.

Jared stared icily at Maurice, slowly lifting his hand. A pulsating ball of crimson flame was dancing atop his palm.