

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4036-Upon hearing this, Jared knitted his brows. "Is this really a deadland?" "Do you actually believe the rubbish he uttered? A deadland doesn't look like this at all. But I must say, there's something special about this place." Suddenly, a figure appeared beside Jared.

Surprisingly, the soul remnant of Vermilion Demon Lord detached itself from Jared's consciousness field.

Maurice was taken aback when he suddenly noticed an extra figure appearing next to Jared.

However, his face filled with shock the moment he took a closer look at the figure. He exclaimed, "A demonic soul? Is he the one that resides in your

consciousness field? Is he the one who destroyed a few of my demonic souls?" "Oh, shut the hell up. What makes you think they're qualified to be called demonic souls? Are you even qualified to be called a demon in the first place? I am a true demon; you all are at best Demon Cultivators since you don't possess the pure demon bloodline. And I can tell you're a mixed breed between a demon and a human," Vermilion Demon Lord said, looking at Maurice with disdain.

Maurice had always claimed to be a demon, but few demons actually came from a pure demon bloodline. Many were humans who had mastered demonic techniques and became Demonic Cultivators.

These individuals then developed their own sects and sometimes identified themselves as demon spirits. But they're not true demons!

People like these would find it increasingly difficult to keep up with their cultivation as their power developed. This was because top-notch demonic cultivation methods were simply unattainable for those who didn't come from a pure demonic lineage.

"Who do you think you are? How dare you speak to me like this?" Maurice glared furiously at Vermilion Demon Lord.

He could withstand physical attacks and tolerate humiliations, but being called not a demon and a fake, he just couldn't accept it.

"Who am I?" Vermilion Demon Lord paused, then burst into hearty laughter. "I am Vermilion Demon Lord of the celestial realm, on par with Fire Spirit Lord.

This Divine Flame Mountain was formed from an item that Fire Spirit Lord dropped. Do you still think I'm not qualified to make that remark about you?" The words of Vermilion Demon Lord left Maurice completely dumbfounded.

He wasn't familiar with Vermilion Demon Lord, but he had heard about Fire Spirit Lord. Legend had it that Divine Flame Mountain was formed from an object that Fire Spirit Lord had dropped.

An ordinary item dropped by Fire Spirit Lord had given rise to Divine Flame Mountain, which in turn birthed the powerful Violet Flame Sect.

These were unmistakable signs of Fire Spirit Lord's immense identity and power in the realm of legends. And the Demon Lord before me is on par with Fire Spirit Lord himself?

Maurice was scared out of his wits. He finally understood why dealing with Jared, despite being a Fourth Level Tribulator, was so challenging.

"Mr. Vermilion, does the fact that your soul remnant can leave my consciousness field mean that this cave is similar to Demon Devouring Cave where you resided?" Jared turned to ask Vermilion Demon Lord.

Vermilion Demon Lord replied with a nod, explaining, "That's right. They do share some similarities. Otherwise, I wouldn't dare to expose my soul remnant.

By the way, this also proves that this place is not a deadland." "I see!" Jared nodded in acknowledgment.

Casually, he grabbed his Demon Flogger and lashed out at Maurice without hesitation. Search The FindNøvel.net website on Gøøgle to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

When the Demon Flogger struck, designed to target the spiritual sense of demons, Maurice let out a horrifying scream.

He could endure the physical pain, but this kind of spiritual torment was something Maurice could not bear.

"Remember what I said earlier? I won't stop until you cry out for mercy," Jared said as he whipped Maurice again. "Enjoy the torture."

However, Maurice remained stubborn and refused to beg for mercy.

Before long, Maurice had been beaten unconscious. Maurice's trembling torso was all that remained, devoid of strength in his limbs.

Upon seeing the situation, Jared used his Demon Flogger to bind Maurice. Using his Demon Flogger to bind Maurice, grabbing him by hand, he began to search for a way out of the cave.

Every step Jared took left a haunting trail of blood.

When Maurice woke up, he realized he was being dragged around by Jared like a lifeless ragdoll. At that moment, he completely lost his composure.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4037-Regardless of Maurice's howling complaints, Jared was constantly searching for an exit within the cave. Luckily, with Vermillion Demon Lord by his side, he didn't feel alone.

The cave was immense, shrouded in utter darkness. Even Jared could only make out as far as a hundred meters!

Moreover, he was unable to project his spiritual sense. Every time he tried, an inexplicable force would block him.

Inside the cave, there was a significant pressure, and waves of heat would occasionally roll in.

"Why am I getting the feeling that this isn't a cave, but rather the inside of some large demon beast's belly?" Jared observed his surroundings before speaking.

Back then, the intermittent waves of heat were like the breaths of some colossal demon beast.

"Stop talking nonsense. What kind of beast could possibly have such a huge belly? In a place like the Ethereal Realm, there's no way such a massive creature could exist. Even though countless possibilities exist in this vast universe, where anything can happen and anything can appear, there are still certain rules that must be followed. The laws of nature have their own set limits.

In this small Ethereal Realm, if such a massive demon beast were to appear, wouldn't it be a catastrophe?" Vermillion Demon Lord asked.

Jared was taken aback, then looked at Vermillion Demon Lord in surprise, "How do you know this is the Ethereal Realm? Couldn't it be another world? Could we be in some other unknown world?" Upon seeing the situation, Vermillion Demon Lord was immediately left with an awkward expression. He then chuckled and said, "I intended to scare you, lad, but I didn't expect to let the cat out of the bag. This place is the Ethereal Realm.

It's just that you, lad, haven't been observing properly. Even though you have a decent amount of talent, sometimes you can be as dense as a pig! Haven't you noticed the flame filaments on the stone walls around that cave? Although these flame filaments were incredibly faint, and you couldn't detect any aura from them, try merging them together and see what happens." Jared carefully surveyed the surrounding stone walls. Indeed, he found numerous extremely subtle flame filaments.

These wisps of flame had clearly seeped into the cave from outside, bit by bit.

They were so subtle that Jared had not noticed them at all.

Jared tried, gradually drawing the thin strands of flame filaments from the stone wall toward himself.

It took Jared quite some time to gather flames that resembled candlelight.

However, even this small flame was enough for Jared to discern the aura of the fire.

When Jared encountered the scent of the flames, he instantly widened his eyes, a look of disbelief etched in his gaze.

“This... this...” Jared appeared utterly astonished.

“How about now? Are you feeling anything yet?” With a slight smile playing on his lips, Vermilion Demon Lord asked.

“Is this... the flame aura of the Divine Flame Mountain? Have we never left the Divine Flame Mountain? Are we actually inside it?” Jared turned to Vermilion Demon Lord and asked.

At that moment, he simply couldn't be certain, so all he could do was wait for the response from Vermilion Demon Lord.

It was clear that Vermilion Demon Lord knew everything, yet he chose not to reveal anything to Jared. Perhaps he was just toying with Jared, seeking revenge because Jared wouldn't let him take control of his body.

“Indeed, we are inside the cavern of the Divine Flame Mountain. We never left it. The void fracture we entered earlier merely transported us to its interior!”

Upon witnessing the situation, Jared was momentarily speechless. Were all these old terrors from the Ethereal Realm always so full of character?

Maurice was practically half-dead as he listened to the conversation between Jared and Vermilion Demon Lord. He was utterly bewildered.

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Vermilion Demon Lord chuckled and gave a nod.

“D*mn, you knew all along and you didn't even bother to tell me?” Jared glared at Vermilion Demon Lord, seething with anger.

“Why should I tell you anything if you won’t even let me have a bit of fun!” Infuriated, Vermilion Demon Lord turned his head away. The might Vermilion Demon Lord, at this moment, oddly resembled a grumpy old man.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4038-Is this really the Demon Lord? Is this how Jared reacts?

“All right, I admit my mistake,” Jared said. “I’ll help you restore your physical body as soon as possible. Isn’t that enough? Now, can you tell me how to get out of this cave?” Jared could only apologize.

It had to be admitted that even if Vermilion Demon Lord was left with only a strand of his remaining soul, his strength still far surpassed his own.

Jared had completely missed the flame filament, whereas Vermilion Demon Lord not only noticed it but also managed to detect its unique aura.

This was the disparity, the difference in strength.

“I don’t know...” said Vermilion Demon Lord.

“Why are you still upset? Isn’t my apology enough?” Jared said, at a loss for words.

“I honestly don’t know why you’re apologizing a hundred times. It’s pointless.

I’ve never been here before. If I had a physical body right now, I could have leveled the entire Divine Flame Mountain, wouldn’t that mean we’ll get out of here? So, won’t you lend me your physical body?” Vermilion Demon Lord suggested Upon hearing this, Jared quickly waved his hands and hurriedly walked forward.

By the time Vermilion Demon Lord had leveled the Divine Flame Mountain, he feared his own body would have already been reduced to ashes.

Jared was persistently leading Maurice forward, undeterred by the elder’s body constantly bumping and scraping against the uneven surfaces within the mountain cave.

No matter how Maurice called out, Jared pretended not to hear.

Quickly, Jared and his group arrived at a crossroads. There were four paths in total. Trusting his instincts, Jared chose one of them.

Having realized that he was in the Ethereal Realm, specifically inside the Divine Flame Mountain, Jared no longer felt panicked.

No matter which way one took, in the end, they could always find a way out of Divine Flame Mountain.

However, not long after they set off, another fork in the road appeared, Jared decided to continue on one of the paths.

Although the cave had an oppressive atmosphere, it was nothing to Jared.

Vermilion Demon Lord, being a soul remnant, feared no oppression whatsoever.

However, Maurice, although reduced to a mere shell, still had to endure the oppressive force. Furthermore, he had to bear the humiliation of being dragged around like a lifeless object, constantly colliding with rocks.

What Maurice desired most at that moment was the sweet release of death!

He yearned for death so much, but unfortunately, Jared wouldn't allow him to die.

"Do you really think you can find your way out, blindly choosing paths and ignoring all rules?" Seeing Jared wandering aimlessly, the frustrated Vermilion Demon Lord finally asked.

"I was simply following my instincts. If I couldn't find a way out, I'd just keep going. I couldn't really discern any rules. Why don't you tell me, which path should I take?" Jared asked casually.

Vermilion Demon Lord looked at Jared. He knew that Jared was doing this on purpose, deliberately forcing him to lead the way.

And so, Jared had come to understand the nature of Vermilion Demon Lord. If he were to ask directly, he was certain he would receive no answer.

And so, Jared decided to just randomly walk around. When Vermilion Demon Lord himself felt bored, he would initiate the conversation.

And now, Vermilion Demon Lord took the initiative to speak.

"I wasn't sure how to get out of here either. But with so many forks in the road, if you just follow your instincts, you're bound to get lost. Plus, you can't exactly rely on any spiritual sense in this place. However, I can teach you a method to find the right path!" Vermilion Demon Lord said.

"What's the plan?" Jared's eyes lit up, for he had been waiting for Vermilion Demon Lord's strategy all along.

"Of course, it's about scouting the way. With so many forks in the road, it's impossible that each path leads somewhere. So, you could scout ahead..."

“Scout the way? How am I supposed to do that by myself? With all these forks in the road, it would, take nhe forever to Cover them all!” Upon hearing Vermilion Demon Lord’s method, Jared immediately deflated, exclaiming in dismay.

“Dummy, who asked you to scout ahead? You could have used something else in your place!” Vermilion Demon Lord gave Jared a glance and said.

“Other things?” Jared glanced around, then shifted his gaze onto Maurice.

How was this guy supposed to find his way around without his limbs?

Seeing that Jared had not yet grasped his meaning, Vermilion Demon Lord had no chgice but tol explain, i beach you a secret technique. First, gather up the flame filaments within this cave, and when the time comes, you’ll have something to guide your way!”

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4039-Upon hearing this, Jared was instantly overjoyed. He was certain that anything taught by Vermilion Demon Lord would be exceptional.

Jared was fervently gathering the flame filaments within the cave. Only after he had amassed a palm-sized bundle of fire did Jared finally cease his efforts.

“Drop your blood essence into this flame!” Vermilion Demon Lord exclaimed.

In haste, Jared did as instructed. The moment a drop of his blood essence fell into the flame, the fire seemed to come alive. It danced with an apparent joy.

Upon witnessing this scene, Jared hastily turned his gaze to Vermillion Demon Lord, eager to know what to do next.

The enigmatic Vermilion Demon Lord leaned in close to Jared, whispering a cryptic verse into his ear.

Jared, on the other hand, was murmuring an incantation. As he did so, a beam of spiritual light emerged, causing the ball of fire to suddenly split apart. In an instant, it transformed into over a dozen small mice, all ablaze with flames.

The fur was a vibrant shade of red, reminiscent of a blazing fire, and the little mice were squeaking adorably.

Upon witnessing this scene, Jared was utterly dumbstruck, because he could distinctly sense the presence of each and every tiny mouse, and every little mouse’s vision would also appear in his mind.

“Don’t be surprised, this is just a small token. Once you help me restore my physical body, I can teach you so much more!” “This breed of crimson mouse was created using

flames and contains your blood essence. Therefore, their actions are all under your control. You can now send these crimson mice ahead to scout the path. However, they can only be used for reconnaissance. After all, they're merely imbued with a drop of your blood essence, which doesn't grant them any combat abilities. Once your blood essence is depleted, these crimson mice will vanish too." Vermilion Demon Lord addressed Jared!

Jared nodded, finding those crimson mice exceptionally adorable.

Because these crimson mice were formed from the transmogrification condensed from the flame filaments within the cave, they didn't experience any discomfort in the cave environment.

This was also why Vermilion Demon Lord had asked Jared to gather the flame filaments.

Shortly, Jared started directing the crimson mice toward different junctions, while he himself waited patiently at the original spot.

Every movement of the crimson mice, Jared could accurately sense. Even the places seen by these rats could manifest within Jared's mind.

Luckily, Jared's knowledge was as vast as the sea. Otherwise, the influx of information brought by the dozen crimson mice would have overwhelmed his mind.

Numerous crimson mice moved at an astonishing speed, constantly scurrying within the cave.

"Just wait. I doubt we'll see any results anytime soon. While we're waiting, I suggest you set up a defensive array around us. It'll help ward off any beasts lurking in this cave!" After those crimson mice had left, Vermilion Demon Lord spoke to Jared.

Jared stared blankly at Vermilion Demon Lord. He had this persistent feeling that this guy must know something, yet he just wouldn't spill it.

Jared didn't say anything. Instead, he drew a simple defensive array around them.

After all, the cave was incredibly quiet. There wasn't a single trace of any demon beasts.

Drawing up a defensive array was merely an act of seeking psychological comfort.

After completing all his tasks, Jared found himself idly waiting for the results from the crimson mice? He casually held the Demon Flogger, occasionally lashing out at Maurice.

Each strike elicited a loud cry from Maurice.

At this point, Maurice couldn't express how much he regretted his actions. Why on earth had he provoked Jared?

This guy was nothing short of a devil, capable of tormenting himself to such an extent.

Vermilion Demon Lord couldn't help but laugh as he watched Jared amusingly chastising Maurice.

It seemed that this fellow was also rather petty, which only further matched the temperament of Vermilion Demon Lord!

As Jared was in the midst of chastising Maurice, he abruptly halted, his brow furrowing immediately after.

"Did you bump into something?" Vermilion Demon Lord looked at Jared, casually inquiring.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4040-Jared glared at Vermilion Demon Lord, his eyes filled with anger. "D*mn, you definitely knew, but you deliberately kept it from me..." No sooner had Jared finished speaking, than a series of grating noises filled the air, the sharp sounds of stones scraping against each other even discernible among them.

The sound was incredibly unsettling, giving Jared goosebumps all over his body.

At that point, Jared had lost the aura and perspective of those crimson mice, signifying that they were no longer present.

The sound kept drawing nearer, and Jared was anxiously looking around as if the sound was coming from all directions.

The defensive array that had just been depicted was now activated by Jared.

Now, Jared was feeling some regret. Why hadn't he formed a more complex defensive array earlier?

Upon seeing Jared's nervous demeanor, even Vermilion Demon Lord unexpectedly burst into laughter.

"You're still laughing, but once we're out. I won't let you into my consciousness field. I'll leave you here forever!" Jared, somewhat irritated, spoke to Vermilion Demon Lord who was still laughing out loud.

"Don't worry, what must be, must be. There's no escaping it. Worst comes to worst, you'll end up as a soul remnant. Either way, we'll face it together.

“Moreover, now that you possess a spiritual body, even if only a shred of your soul remains, you can gradually recover!” Vermilion Demon Lord exclaimed.

Jared had no intention of paying attention to Vermillion Demon Lord. Instead, he was cautiously observing his surroundings.

“Ah...” Suddenly, Maurice let out a horrifying scream.

When Jared looked over, he found that Maurice was surprisingly covered in dark red bugs. crawling all over him.

These insects appeared to be tiny flickers of flame. However, when many of them gathered together, they took on the form of a raging fire.

With a swift flick of his Demon Flogger, Jared ensnared Maurice, drawing him into the defensive array.

Upon contact with the protective barrier, all the insects scattered, falling off Maurice’s body. At this moment, Maurice was completely covered in bites from the bug, with not a single spot spared.

Jared wouldn’t possibly feel pity for Maurice. The reason he saved him was not to allow him a quick and painless death.

Before long, the swarm of insects multiplied, their sheer number illuminating the dark cave.

These insects swarmed around Jared and his group, but they couldn’t break through the defensive array.

Jared observed, it seemed as though they were completely surrounded by rising flames, and there was a distinct sensation of intense heat.

“What kind of bugs are these?” Jared asked with a slight furrow in his brow.

These bugs didn’t appear particularly formidable at first glance, yet when they converged, the intense heat they radiated was on par with, if not surpassing, the fire of the Earth’s core.

“These are flame bugs, creatures that feed off the flaming energy. The flaming energy they emit when they gather is far more intense than any demonic fire,” Vermilion Demon Lord explained.

Upon hearing the words of Vermilion Demon Lord, Jared gave him 3 m sidelong glancestl was quite clear that this guy knew everything, yet he chose not to share with him.

Jared unsheathed his Dragonslayer Sword, the blade shimmering with every movement. He swung the sword.

a swift motion, sending waves of sword energy toward the swarm of flame bugs.

Boom!

Accompanied by several explosions, a vast swarm of flame bugs was sent flying, leaving a large gap around Jared and his companions.

However, these startled flame bugs immediately regrouped, as if Jared's earlier light hadn't inflicted much damage on them.

Upon witnessing this scene, Jared couldn't help but exclaim in shock, "Pamn, such a tiny bug, yet it's so tough. I can't kill it?"

Jared could hardly believe it; the few strikes he had just made had not inflicted any damage on the flame bugs at all.

"This is outrageous!" he exclaimed. If this continued, wouldn't they all meet their ends in this cave?

After all, Jared's rudimentary defensive array couldn't possibly hold out for long!