A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/ A Man Like None Other Chapter 4031

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4031-Endless flames around him were fervently absorbed by Jared, then integrated into this crimson blaze.

"Die!" A murderous intent suddenly flashed in Jared's eyes as the crimson flames burst forth abruptly.

The moment the crimson flames were unleashed, Jared simultaneously executed time nascence. Although Jared's time nascence could not halt the space-time continuum, he managed to slow down the passage of time within this particular area.

With that, it was practically impossible for Maurice to evade Jared's attack.

Jared knew he had to land a successful hit with the first strike when dealing with an Ultimate Realm expert like Maurice. Only then would he have a chance to escape.

Jared had no intention of killing Maurice because he was well aware that an Ultimate Realm expert wouldn't be so easily defeated.

Maurice was different from Selma. Selma used a secret technique to enhance his strength and attain the Ultimate Realm forcibly, while Maurice had already been an Ultimate Realm expert for many years.

In that fleeting moment, Maurice felt a peculiar sluggishness overtake his body as if the passage of time around him had gradually slowed down.

Yet, it seemed that the attacks launched by Jared were not affected by the flow of time.

Taken aback, Maurice gazed at Jared in disbelief.

Nevertheless, he chuckled the next second. "I never expected this from you.

You're just a Fourth Level Tribulator, yet you mastered the time nascence. This is something that even many Ultimate Realm experts couldn't manage. Still, even if you've grasped the time nascence, you can forget about killing me.

That's simply because you're nowhere near strong enough." After all, the gap in strength was immense. Moreover, Maurice had employed a secret technique, allowing the ghost masks to possess him. Even if Jared could manipulate time and initiate an attack, Maurice was unfazed.

That was because Maurice was absolutely confident that Jared's attacks couldn't harm him.

Jared looked at the confident Maurice, fully aware that his attacks couldn't harm the latter.

Putting aside Maurice's formidable abilities as an Ultimate Realm expert, the ghost masks surrounding him acted like an impenetrable wall of iron and copper, providing him with a solid layer of protection.

Deep within this lava river, the flarning energy surrounding them did Maurice no harm, and that was all due to those ghost masks.

If it weren't for the Fire Spirit Lord's demonic fire soul essence in Jared's possession, he would have been done for long ago.

However, a smirk played at the corners of Jared's mouth. The ball of crimson flame he had just conjured was not intended to defeat Maurice.

What Jared truly intended to utilize was this flame vortex. At that moment, the duo was caught up in the flame vortex and completely unaffected by the flaming energy.

However, there was one thing that both Jared and Maurice feared, and that was the void fracture caused by the flame vortex.

If they were to be sucked into the void fracture that seemed to lead to nowhere, they might never be able to return.

That was the reason behind Jared's intention to use time nascence to slow down the passage of time.

And that burst of crimson flames was meant to open a void fracture within the flame vortex.

The void fracture was not affected by the flow of time. Atter all, the time.

within this void fracture belonged to another unknown world, which remained unaffected by Ethereal Realm's temporal pace.

From the beginning, Jared had everything planned to catch Maurice off guard.

Indeed, Maurice had been quite careless at that time. He believed that Jared's blazing red flames would cause him no harm. So he didn't worry.

However, as Jared's cluster of crimson flames erupted, it caused a sudden distortion within the flame vortex's void.

Immediately after, a void fracture emerged at the heart of the vortex, and it continued to grow larger.

Within the void fracture was nothing but darkness, akin to an unfathomable abyss.

The void fracture even emanated a tremendous suction force. Maurige, who was closest to the void fracture, started to panic as he felt the immense suction power.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4032-He wanted to dodge, but the flow of time impeded his movements. At that moment, Maurice realized he had walked into a trap.

Glaring at Jared, Maurice bellowed, "Brat, you tricked me! If you're brave enough, confront me directly. Why resolve to trickeries?" At that moment, Maurice realized that Jared didn't intend to kill him, but rather, the latter planned to draw him into the void fracture.

By then, Jared wouldn't be concerned with Maurice's survival in the slightest.

"Ah!" Maurice roared in fury.

At that critical juncture between life and death, the ghost masks surrounding Maurice's body all took on a terrifying appearance.

Moreover, a substantial amount of blood essence was continuously seeping out of Maurice's forehead and absorbed by those ghost masks.

Jared's body jolted, feeling a surge of discomfort coursing wildly within him.

Suddenly, he spat out a mouthful of fresh blood. This Mr. Talbot's struggle while on the verge of his death is truly impressive, As Jared spat out a mouthful of fresh blood, the time nascence he had unleashed abruptly ceased, returning the flow of time to its usual pace. search the FindNøvel.net website on Gøøgle to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Feeling a sudden ease in his body, Maurice was ready to escape the pull of the void fracture.

However, it was already too late. The void fracture, akin to the gaping maw of a colossal beast, had begun to swallow Maurice.

Maurice trembled all over, feeling like he had fallen into a bottomless abyss. No matter how hard he struggled, he couldn't break free from the void fracture.

Watching Jared's smug expression from a short distance away, Maurice was beside himself with rage.

He roared hysterically as grievances brewed within him. I'm the Ultimate Realm expert! I'm supposed to be the hunter, yet now, Jared, the prey, is smugly watching as I'm consumed by the void fracture! I used a secret technique to let the ghost masks

possess me and even used my blood essence to feed them to become immune to the flaming energy. Even so, I'm still facing this outcome.

Maurice was truly unable to accept the turns of events. Why? Why did things end up like this?

He couldn't wrap his mind around the situation. I haven't done anything wrong, yet this is the outcome.

"Ah!" Maurice roared in frustration, his heart filled with resentment.

To Jared's surprise, the dozens of ghost masks emerged from Maurice's body and sped toward Jared.

Maurice seemed to have planned to drag Jared with him to the grave.

The dozens of ghost masks intended to ensnare Jared, aiming to drag him into the void fracture with Maurice.

Upon seeing the situation, Jared instinctively retreated. However, the dozens of ghost masks were incredibly fast. They instantly enveloped Jared, then rushed toward the void fracture with all their might.

"F*ck! Let me go!" Jared, wielding Dragonslayer Sword, attacked those ghost masks in desperation.

However, he had no idea what those faces were made of. Despite the relentless hacking with his sword, they remained utterly unscathed.

Once again, Jared unleashed his demonic fire, hoping to burn away those ghost masks. However, those ghost masks were unafraid of demonic fire as well.

"Hahaha! Quit putting up a fight. It's pointless." Upon witnessing the situation, Maurice burst into laughter.

He had given up the struggle. Without the ghost masks' protegtion, o m Maurice's body was rapidly sucked into the void fracture.

At the same time, the flaming energy subjected Maurice to incredibly agonizing torment.

Even so, he still put on a defiant face, ready to perish together with Jared.

Jared's brows furrowed tightly as he was pulled toward the void fracture.

In no time, Jared and Maurice were swallowed by the void fracture, plummeting into the endless darkness.

Within the void fracture, space-time blades were omnipresent, andthese space-time blades could sever anything in their path.

Surprisingly, the void fracture didn't lead to a single dimension but opened up to countless dimensions.

Every dimension had its unique aura, and where those dimensions intersected, a razorsharp space-time blade was present.

Within the void fracture, the dozens of ghost masks on Jared's bodyn seemed ike they had been drained of life and fell off one after the other.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4033-Then, they plunged into different dimensions, while others were cleaved in half by the space- time blades.

Jared held his breath, concentrating intently. Suddenly, One-Eyed appeared on his forehead. The endless blackness morphed into a hazy grey before him, and he could see the space- time blades.

The activation of Nethersky Eye had allowed Jared to effortlessly seize those spacetime blades. Upon seeing the sudden appearance of an eye on Jared's forehead, Maurice was utterly taken aback.

Immediately following a horrific scream, Maurice's legs were abruptly severed by the space-time blades.

At that moment, Maurice's legs had already been severed from his body, disappearing into different dimensions of time and space.

Although Jared could now detect the space- time blades, he was still uncertain which dimension would provide the best escape route.

Not every void fracture would lead to another world. In some instances, some void fractures might transport them to a deadland, devoid of any signs of life.

Anyone landing in such a barren place would meet a fate as final as death, destined to die a lonely demise.

Jared certainly didn't want to go to such a place.

"Mr. Vermilion, could you help me figure out which of these void fractures is our way out?" Left with no choice, Jared could only seek advice from Vermilion Demon Lord.

"What a stupid question. How has someone like you managed to survive until now?" Vermilion Demon Lord cast a disdainful glance at Jared before continuing, "Each void fracture emits a unique aura. If you wish to stay here, seek out the one with an aura

most similar to this place. That's your safest option. Different spaces and worlds carry distinct auras-unless they originate from the same world!" His remark instantly jolted Jared, sparking a moment of enlightenment!

Had Vermilion Demon Lord not mentioned it, Jared would not have realized this at all.

"Thanks for the enlightenment, Mr. Vermilion." Jared expressed his gratitude.

"Once you reach my level and become familiar with the auras of different worlds, you can easily tear through the void to get to any destination you desire," Vermilion Demon Lord exclaimed. "But first, you must master the aura of the desired world. Only then will you be able to tear through the void and reach it." Jared was taken aback. He had initially thought that someone like Vermilion Demon Lord could go wherever he wished without any restrictions.

Unexpectedly, there were still skills that needed to be mastered. So it's essential to master the world's aura before I can transport myself there through the void fracture.

"Mr. Vermilion, does that mean I won't be able to get to the world I wish to go if I'm not familiar with its aura?" Jared inquired.

His question rendered Vermilion Demon Lord speechless. "You're so dumb! Just because you don't know, doesn't mean others don't. Why not just let someone help you tear through the void to create the void fracture?" His reply made Jared feel embarrassed. Why didn't I think of that? It's like when I'm lost and disoriented trying to reach a destination. I can always find a knowledgeable driver to take me there. The logic is as simple as that! I can't believe I just asked that stupid question.

Feeling awkward, Jared fell silent, hastily investigating the aura emanating from each void fracture.

After a while, Jared noticed a void fracture emitting a faintly familiar aura.

The only realms that Jared was familiar with now were the mundane world and the Ether da Reafm! if this void fracture doesn't lead to the Ethereal Realm, I'm sure it'll still lead to the mundane world!

If Jared could enter the mundane world, he could return home and see how things were there.

In fact, he was getting a little homesick.

Whether it was the mundane world or the Ethereal Realm, Jargd was Willing to accept either. Without hesitation, he plunged into the void fracture.

Accompanied by a surge of immense power, Jared began to tumble. His mind went completely blank, and he last gonscidusness in an instant!

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4034-After an indeterminate amount of time, Jared opened his eyes and found himself unexpectedly in a massive cave.

The entire cave looked expansive, and the sound of running water echoed from within. Jared shook his head to relieve his dizziness. At that point, he had no idea where the void fracture had taken him.

"Mr. Vermilion, where are we? Are we still in the Ethereal Realm?" Jared asked, turning to Vermilion Demon Lord.

"You should know I could only sense the outside world through you, right? How am I supposed to know anything when you were unconscious just now?

Besides, I'm just a soul remnant in the void fracture. What could I possibly know?" Vermilion Demon Lord replied with a glare.

"You could have just told me you didn't know nicely instead of losing your temper," Jared muttered to himself. He must be mad because I refused to let the Vermilion Demon Lord control my body. But I'm the master of my body. How can I simply let him take over as he pleases?

As Jared scrutinized the cave, he was consumed by an indescribable feeling.

He hoped to be transported back to the mundane world, yet he was also filled with apprehension about returning to it.

After all, there were still many things waiting for him to accomplish in the Ethereal Realm.

In addition to those awaiting him in the mundane world, there were also others waiting for him in the Ethereal Realm.

Jared scanned his surroundings, surprised to discover Maurice, who had been at death's door, now in the same cave as him. Apparently, they had been transported to the same destination.

At this moment, Maurice did not appear to be the expert from the Ultimate Realm that he was known to be. Instead, he seemed more like an elderly man nearing the end of his life.

The ghost mask on his face had disappeared, and his aura became extremely weak. It was evident that he had lost his formidable power as an Ultimate Realm expert.

It was a miracle that Maurice was still alive despite executing the secret technique earlier and having his legs severed by the space-time blades.

Jared stepped forward and nudged Maurice, who remained motionless. It seemed he had passed out.

Upon seeing the situation, Jared slowly crouched down.

"Hey, what are you planning to do? You want to save him?" asked Vermilion Demon Lord.

"Of course not. This guy's been trying to kill me all along, even wanting to drag me down with him. How could I possibly save him?" Jared replied indifferently. "I only noticed he had an item pouch, which I thought might contain something valuable. I just want to take a look at it." Jared was no heroic saint who could easily forgive and forget. Save him? Those who wish to kill me deserve death.

Just as Jared reached out to remove the item pouch from Maurice's body, Maurice suddenly opened his eyes.

"Go to hell!" Suddenly, Maurice reached out his claws and fiercely aimed for Jared's neck.

Maurice's swift strike carried a sharp aura. If it had landed on Jared, his neck would have been severed.

After speaking, Maurice exerted great force.

Upon realizing Maurice was feigning unconsciousness and attempting a sneak attack, Jared remained perfectly still.

Maurice became utterly thrilled when he seized Jared by the neck. He burst into laughter and exclaimed, "Finally! I'm still going to kill you after all!"

Yet, despite his best efforts, he couldn't break Jared's neck.

In the end, Maurice grew so frustrated that his face turned red, but his attempt still proved futile.

The moment he looked up at Jared, he realized Jared was looking at him as if he was staring at a fool.

Jared's body had endured countless trials and tribulations. If Mauricen were still az expert in the ultimate Realm; he would undoubtedly have been able to snap Jared's neck.

However, Maurice, in his extremely frail state, could even hardly muster the strength of an expert from the Body Fusion Realm.

With his current weakened state, his attempt to snap Jared's neck was nothing but a joke.

"Do you even realize your condition right now? What makes you think you can break my neck? bet your @ah't even crush a regular stone at this moment," Jared remarked. He grasped Maurice's wrist, applying a bit of force, and twisted it.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4035-Before Maurice could retaliate, Jared exerted force, broke his arm in the blink of an eye, and pulled it right off.

Snap!

"Ah!" Maurice cried out in agony.

Not only did he lose his legs, but he also lost an arm as well.

"Do you really think you're still an expert of the Ultimate Realm?" Jared spat out forcefully.

"I'll kill you…" Maurice, with his remaining arm, wildly gesticulated, yelling at the top of his lungs.

Even at this point, he was still hell-bent on killing Jared. Upon seeing the situation, Jared swiftly delivered a kick, instantly shattering Maurice's shoulder blade and causing his entire arm to fly off.

At that moment, the incapacitated Maurice was rendered completely helpless.

All he could do was roar in anger incessantly.

Jared stepped directly onto Maurice's head, causing him to whimper and choke, unable to utter a sound anymore. "Can't keep your mouth shut, huh, can you?" Jared looked at Maurice with a mocking gaze.

Maurice's face contorted, but he refused to stop bellowing, expressing his resentment.

As someone from the Ultimate Realm, Maurice had never taken Jared seriously.

He believed he could easily wipe Jared off the face of the earth with a simple wave of his hand.

Yet, the turn of events proved otherwise. Maurice found himself pinned to the ground by Jared, grunting helplessly. Search the (Find)NOvel.net website on Gøøgle to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

The feeling of falling from the pedestal made Maurice wish he could just drop dead.

"Kill me. Just kill me..." Maurice struggled to utter these few words.

At that moment, he felt that death would have been more bearable than the pain and humiliation that he was going through right now.

"You yearn to die, huh?" Jared laughed. "Well, I'm not going to let you off that easily. You hunted me like an animal and forced me to escape to this godforsaken cave in the middle of nowhere. Now, I'll do everything to torture you and make you beg for mercy." Initially, Jared intended to kill Maurice, but now, he decided to keep him alive to torment him.

Jared lifted his foot, careful not to stomp Maurice to death.

"You will not humiliate me like this!" Maurice roared, his body suddenly swelling up.

It was clear that he was ready to self-explode.

Jared acted swiftly, landing a kick on Maurice's back. Maurice spat out a mouthful of fresh blood, his previously bloated body instantly deflating.

"You think you can self-destruct? That's wishful thinking. I'll destroy your elixir field. Let's see if you're still capable of self-destructing then!" Jared looked at Maurice with a cold, mocking smirk.

"You better kill me right now. If you don't, I'll surely kill you later. The Ghost Mask Sect will never let you off the hook too!" Maurice bellowed in despair.

"I won't kill you. You said you want to make my life a living hell, right? Let's see who'll end up in that state!" Jared laughed haughtily before proceeding to open Maurice's item pouch.

The item pouch was filled with numerous treasures like pills and various cultivation resources. As expected of a Ghost Mask Sect elder, he truly had a wealth of possessions.

Yet, there wasn't anything of particular value.

It was not difficult to understand that the Ghost Mask Sect, being a demon sect, had always been in hiding, so even as an elder of the sect, it was unlikely for Maurice to possess anything of significant value.

After browsing through his item pouch, Jared turned to Maurice. "I can't believe how the hell you, being so f*cking poor, managed to reach the Ultimate Realm." Maurice was left speechless, his face turning red with anger and frustration, unable to respond to Jared's question.

He could only shoot daggers at Jared. "We've been transported to an unknown area. This plage seerS like aydeadland. You can torture me but don't expect to escape from here yourself. You'll plunge into an endless solitude and eventually die alone."

"Is this a deadland?" Jared was momentarily taken aback, then immediately cast hig spiritual sense toward the depths of the cave to investigate. However, an inexplicable force seemed to obstruct his spiritual sense.