

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4046-Looking at the Golden Tome and Vermilion Demon Lord before him, Drei was dumbfounded.

He had never imagined that a Fourth Level Tribulator would possess such a vast consciousness field and even a miraculous tome.

Most importantly, as Drei felt Vermilion Demon Lord's aura, his legs trembled with fear.

As the creator of Violet Flame Sect, Drei was a powerful cultivator close to attaining Immortal Realm.

Even though he was a mere soul remnant now, he had met his fair share of people and gained broad experience.

Yet, when faced with Vermilion Demon Lord, Drei felt a deep-seated fear surge within him. The fear was so intense that it was impossible to conceal.

"Brat, this geezer is about to wet his pants in fear. If you have anything to say to him, go ahead. I'll step away for a bit. I wouldn't want to scare him to death," Vermilion Demon Lord said to Jared after noticing Drei's shaking legs.

Jared could sense the fear radiating from Drei. After all, anyone would be terrified at the sight of a celestial realm great demon lord like Vermilion Demon Lord.

"Mr. Haddon, don't be scared. I won't harm you. I did deceive you. However, even though I'm not a disciple of Violet Flame Sect, I'm genuinely helping them.

I was helping Violet Flame Sect's Mr. Barclay and the others to stop Harlan from acquiring Divine Flame Seal, so I was pursued by people from Ghost Mask Sect. As a result, I entered the lava river, fell into a void fracture, and ended up here," Jared explained to Drei with utmost sincerity.

"How come there's a hint of demonic aura about you, then?" asked Drei.

Drei hated the demons to his guts, which was why Violet Flame Sect had been at daggers drawn with the demons for so many years.

"Not only do I possess the demonic aura, but I also have the aura of the beast race on me." After speaking, Jared slowly unleashed the Power of Three within him, allowing Drei to sense it.

When Drei sensed that Jared surprisingly embodied the auras of three races, his eyes widened in astonishment. An expression of utter shock spread across his face. One

person with the auras of three races on him. This is something I've never heard of or seen.

"How peculiar. You're such a peculiar person," Drei exclaimed in surprise.

"Mr. Haddon, since you're reduced to only a soul remnant now, why not stay within my consciousness field? I can take you with me. Perhaps we can find a chance to revive you," Jared said to Drei.

With a bitter smile, Drei said, "I'm beyond resurrection. Even my soul remnant is sustained by the flame aura of the magical items around me. I know I'm on the brink of fading away, so I'll impart all my knowledge to you before I do. I hope you will carry on and magnify the legacy of Violet Flame Sect." "Mr. Haddon, what are you..." Jared was taken aback. How am I supposed to do that? I'm not even a disciple of Violet Flame Sect.

Before Jared could even speak, Drei had already formed a spiritual soul in the palm of his hand. In an instant, it merged into Jared's consciousness field.

Subsequently, a flurry of complex and detailed information began to sweep across Jared's consciousness field.

Before Jared could react, Drei had turned deathly pale, trembling violently. Yet, a faint smile graced his face as if he had just resolved a significant matter.

Jared didn't have time to process the information fully. Instead, he quickly turned to Drei and asked, "Mr. Haddon, are you all right?"

"I'm fine. Even if I were to die now, I could do so in peace. Because of the sudden mishap that befell me, I didn't leave much of my true teaching at Violet Flame Sect, so it has been growing weaker. Also, I didn't even have the chance to tell my disciples about the secrets of the Divine Flame Seal. I presume over the years, they only allowed the Divine Flame Seal to recognize a master and used it for cultivation," Drei uttered with a look of helplessness and guilt.

"Mr. Haddon, isn't the Divine Flame that mere puny tone recognizes its master, it can enable the fire fusion technique," Jared asked Drei in surprise.

Drei, however, shook his head and said, "The Divine Flame Seal can indeed aid in cultivation, but right now, it is nothing more than an empty shell."

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4047-After he finished speaking, Drei braced himself to leave Jared's consciousness field, finding himself once again on the iolite platform.

Drei's complexion significantly improved as he felt the flame aura of the magical items around him.

However, as Drei raised his hand and gave a light pat, the surrounding colorful, magical items surprisingly slowly dissipated, eventually transforming into a single illusory seal.

“Divine Flame Seal. Is this the Divine Flame Seal?” Upon seeing the object in front of him, Jared was immediately taken aback.

He hadn’t expected the Divine Flame Seal to be there, of all places.

However, this Divine Flame Seal appeared rather ethereal, as if it was merely a projection, not a physical entity.

“This is the Divine Flame Seal, yet it’s not the Divine Flame Seal.” Drei spoke slowly.

Upon hearing that, Jared was instantly baffled, having no idea what Drei was talking about. If it is, then it is. If it isn’t, then it isn’t. What’s with it being it yet not it? What’s with these riddles?

If it weren’t for Drei having just passed on his lifelong cultivation techniques to Jared, Jared would probably be cursing him.

Sensing the anger surging within Jared, Drei hurriedly explained, “This is Divine Flame Seal’s seal soul. That was why I said the Divine Flame Seal was no longer the Divine Flame Seal.” Upon hearing that, Jared instantly gained clarity. Some items worn by cultivators all the while will eventually develop weapon soul over time. Just like my Dragonslayer Sword, it also possesses a sword spirit. This Divine Flame Seal is the Fire Spirit Lord’s relic. With his capabilities, it’s only normal for his Divine Flame Seal to possess a seal soul and develop intelligence. In this case, the seal soul has always been here, while the Divine Flame Seal that Harlan and his group have been searching for is nothing more than an empty shell. Still, despite being just an empty shell, it can assist in cultivation and enable the fire fusion technique. I must say, the relics left behind by Fire Spirit Lord are all great treasures!

When Jared was reminded that Vermilion Demon Lord and Fire Spirit Lord were of the same status and cultivation level, he said to Vermilion Demon Lord excitedly, “Demon Lord, this Fire Spirit Lord left so many magical items here in Ethereal Realm, each one more impressive than the other. Didn’t you leave any magical items behind? Why don’t you tell me now? I’ll go look for them and compare if your magical items are stronger than Fire Spirit Lord’s.” Upon hearing Jared’s demand for his magical item, Vermilion Demon Lord couldn’t help but roll his eyes and said, “I lost my life in Ethereal Realm. Isn’t that enough? What other magical item are you expecting? Are you saying my divine soul is inferior to that Fire Spirit Lord’s bullsh*t magical items? If that’s the case, I might as well leave you. After all, this place allows me the freedom to move about without any constraints. I’ll just wait here quietly for fate to bring the right person to me.” With that, Vermilion Demon Lord surprisingly threw a tantrum like a child, intending to leave Jared’s consciousness field.

Upon noticing the situation, Jared quickly apologized, "Mr. Vermilion, I was merely asking casually. Why are you so flustered? You can just stay in my consciousness field. I won't charge you anything. Moreover, I assure you I'll gather all your remains so you can be resurrected. I'm confident I can make it happen." Jared would never let Vermilion Demon Lord leave him. Having the latter in his consciousness was like having an extra encyclopedia, considering Vermilion Demon Lord knew everything about matters of Ethereal Realm and other magical items Jared wasn't familiar with.

Moreover, with Vermilion Demon Lord around, Jared could use Nethersky Eye anytime, anywhere, a perk that Jared found utterly enjoyable.

"You and your insatiable greed, brat.

Be careful not to bite off more than you can chew, lest if you were to obtain all those magical items, are you sure you can handle them?"

After finishing his sentence, Vermilion Demon Lord turned his head away, paying no further attention to Jared.

Jared was momentarily speechless. He's an old demon lord who has lived for thousands of years, yet he's acting like a child, throwing a tantrum...

What Jared failed to notice was that while he was conversing with Vermilion Demon Lord, Drei had gradually shut his eyes with a faint smile on his face.

Without the sustenance of the flame aura, and given that Drei had imparted all his cultivation cultivation techniques to Jared, his soul remnant couldn't possibly exist any further.

His soul remnant was slowly dissipating.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4048-"Mr. Haddon! Mr. Haddon!" Upon seeing the situation, Jared hurriedly stepped forward, channeling strands of flame aura into Drei's body.

Regardless, Jared had now inherited all of Drei's cultivation techniques. This essentially made him a disciple of the Violet Flame Sect.

Whether Jared admitted it or not, that was the outcome.

"Stop wasting time. Even if a deity were to descend to earth, bringing me back to life wouldn't be possible. I'm content knowing that in my final moments, I was able to pass on all the knowledge I've acquired throughout my lifetime." Drei smiled, showing not a hint of fear.

With the dissipation of his soul remnant, Drei would effectively vanish from this world forever.

Jared tried desperately to keep Drei around for a little longer but to no avail. In the end, Drei's soul remnant still completely dissipated.

As he watched Drei gradually fade away, a wave of regret surged in Jared's heart.

Regardless, he was a Grandmaster who founded Violet Flame Sect. Yet, in the end, he died without anyone noticing.

"Alas..." After a soft sigh, Jared shifted his gaze onto the seal soul.

"Taming this thing is even tougher than mastering the Divine Flame Seal. Let's hope I can subdue it." After Jared finished speaking, he swiftly waved his hand.

In an instant, several streams of demonic fire enveloped the seal soul.

The seal soul desperately struggled and radiated a fierce flame aura in resistance.

The temperature in the entire room instantly soared, reaching thousands of degrees.

However, Jared, with his True Fire Spiritual body and demonic fire soul essence, was unfazed.

Then, he sat calmly in the room, beginning to tame the seal soul.

As Jared was taming seal soul, columns of fire surged skyward from the Divine Flame Mountain atop him.

The Divine Flame Seal gradually levitated, causing the flames of the entire Divine Fire Mountain to intensify.

"Hahaha. The Divine Flame Seal has appeared. I've finally found the Divine Flame Seal. The odds are in my favor. I've found it so soon!" Harlan gazed at the levitating Divine Flame Seal and burst into wild, uncontrolled laughter.

After searching for two days, he finally found the Divine Flame Seal.

Everyone watched the Divine Flame Seal, their faces lit up with excitement.

Berthold was no exception. He licked his lips, his eyes gleaming with greed.

With the Divine Flame Seal, Harlan could truly become the sect leader.

More importantly, with the Divine Flame Seal, Berthold could utilize it to break through the Top Level Tribulator Realm and attain Ultimate Realm.

“Congratulations, Mr. Garrido. With this, no one in the entire Violet Flame Sect would dare defy you.” Carlo stepped forward, lavishing praise on Harlan.

Harlan was extremely pleased, a smug smile playing on his lips. With a swift movement, he headed straight toward the Divine Flame Seal.

Soon, Harlan forced a drop of blood essence out from between his eyebrows. Subsequently, that drop of blood drifted toward the Divine Flame Seal.

However, when Harlan approached the Divine Flame Seal and was about to grab it, he suddenly let out a shriek.

All of a sudden, Harlan’s face turned deathly pale, and his body dropped abruptly. Wisps of white smoke began to rise from his palms.

“Such a fierce flame. I can’t believe I couldn’t withstand the Divine Flame Seal’s flame aura.” Harlan stared at his own palm, his eyebrows furrowed in concern.

Harlan quickly nodded. He was so thrilled that he had completely forgotten about that matter.

Soon, Harlan forced a drop of blood essence out from between his eyebrows. Subsequently, that drop of blood drifted toward the Divine Flame Seal.

Once the Divine Flame Seal absorbed that drop of blood essence, it would signify a successful ownership claim.

“Harlan, I won’t let you get your hands absorbed by the Divine Flame Seal, a sudden icy voice echoed through the air.

Following that, several figures emerged. Harlan’s drop of blood essence was instantly dispersed by a ray of white light.

It turned out that Dario and his group had arrived just in time, successfully preventing the Divine Flame Seal from acknowledging a master.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4049-Upon seeing Dario and his company arrive, Harlan didn’t show the slightest hint of panic. Instead, he scoffed coldly and said, “You really think you can stop me from getting the Divine Flame Seal? Don’t delude yourselves. Berthold, block their way with your men. Mr. Graham, help me set up the arcane array. We can’t let them interrupt me while I claim the Divine Flame Seal!” Harlan issued commands loudly.

Berthold led a multitude of their faction's disciples, charging straight toward Dario and his group.

The battle erupted in an instant. Carlo was quick to react, forming unique seals with his hands. Subsequently, a series of array runes formed around Harlan,

engulfing both Harlan and the Divine Flame Seal in their midst.

Wielding her long sword, Juliet exclaimed, "Mr. Barclay, we absolutely cannot let Harlan get his hands on the Divine Flame Seal. Stop him!" Dario nodded, transforming into a blazing meteor and shooting straight toward Harlan.

It seemed as though Dario planned to take down Harlan with him, refusing to let the latter get his hands on the Divine Flame Seal.

Boom!

However, Dario was instantly repelled by the arcane array with a thunderous crash.

Dario had no way to break through the arcane array Carlo had set up.

At that moment, none of them understood array craft. Their only option was to break through by force. However, the arcane array set up by Carlo, the elder of Duad Formation Sect, couldn't be broken that easily.

Upon witnessing Dario exerting all his strength yet unable to break through the formation, Harlan burst into hearty laughter. Then, without any rush, he casually approached the Divine Flame Seal.

As a drop of blood essence fell onto the Divine Flame Seal, the seal emitted a burst of crimson radiance.

Upon seeing the situation, Harlan swiftly reached out and held the Divine Flame Seal in his hand.

"Hahaha, this is the Divine Flame Seal. This is the Divine Flame Seal!" Harlan guffawed.

Upon seeing Harlan obtain the Divine Flame Seal, the expressions of everyone present, be it Dario, Juliet, or Judd, changed dramatically instantly.

If Harlan obtained the Divine Flame Seal and was recognized as its master, the position of the Violet Flame Sect's leader would be completely his.

Holding the Divine Flame Seal, Harlan roared excitedly, "With the Divine Flame Seal in my hand, disciples of the Violet Flame Sect, heed my command!" Upon seeing the

situation, Berthold quickly led the disciples from Harlan's faction to kneel and pay their respects.

Dario and his party stared blankly, seemingly at a loss for what to do next.

With a cold gaze, Harlan asked Dario and his party, "What's this? Are you ignoring orders, planning to rebel?" "Hmph! Who knows if this Divine Flame Seal is real or not." Dario scoffed, promptly raising his hand to unleash a tempest of flames that filled the sky.

Now, his only option was to cast doubt on the authenticity of the Divine Flame Seal as a stalling tactic.

"How audacious of you to strike the sect leader. According to the sect rules, you should be executed." Upon seeing the situation, an elder from Harlan's faction bellowed and was about to stop Dario.

"Don't mind him. I'll show him whether this Divine Flame Seal is real or fake," Harlan sneered.

The next second, Dario unleashed a sky full of flames. Countless columns of fire merged into a series of fiery tornadoes, all heading toward Harlan.

Seeing that, Juliet knew that Dario was no match for Harlan, so she, too, struck out with her palm.

With that strike, flames soared high. A bird, ablaze with fire, took to the skies, heading straight for Harlan.

The two of them joined forces to launch an attack on Harlan.

However, a slight smile played at the corners of Harlan's mouth. He was not flustered in the slightest. Instead, he held the Divine Flame Seal high in his hand.

The Divine Flame Seal suddenly emitted countless streams of fire. All the flames from Danto and Gullet's attacks instantly dissipated in the face of the Divine Flame Seal, causing no harm to Harlan.

However, the two individuals attacked once more.

- relentlessly directing a barrage of intense flames toward Harlan.

Upon witnessing that scene, both Dario and Juliet were utterly taken aback.

Regrettably, all those attacks vanished in the face of the Divine Flame Seal.

Dario and Juliet's auras were in disarray, their foreheads drenched in cold sweat.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4050-On the other hand, Harlan, holding the Divine Flame Seal, wore a smug expression. "I'm holding the Divine Flame Seal in my hand, yet you dare to act recklessly. How ignorant!" Harlan sneered. Dario and Juliet were infuriated beyond measure in his heart, yet there was nothing they could do. At that moment, an elder under Harlan's faction bellowed at Juliet and her group, "Mr.

Garrido has issued an order, yet you're not on your knees. Are you planning to get expelled from Violet Flame Sect?" Left with no choice, Dario and Juliet exchanged a glance before kneeling, too. After the two of them knelt, the other disciples followed suit. Now that Harlan had obtained the Divine Flame Seal and was recognized as its master, that signified Harlan was no longer the acting sect leader but the real sect leader. If Dario and Juliet hadn't knelt, Harlan had every right to expel them all from the sect according to the Violet Flame Sect's rules.

Upon seeing Dario and Juliet submit, Harlan immediately burst into exhilarated

laughter. "Hahaha! Let's return to the Violet Flame Sect and prepare for the official inauguration!" With a hearty laugh, Harlan, holding the Divine Flame Seal, strolled leisurely past the kneeling crowd. Subsequently, Dario and the others began their journey back to Violet Flame Sect. However, the disciples of Gael's faction felt heavy-hearted. Now that Harlan had obtained the Divine Flame Seal and became the genuine sect leader, they were certain their days of peace were over. However, after returning to the Violet Flame Sect, Harlan did not seek out Dario and the others for trouble. It was unclear if he was too preoccupied with affairs of the inauguration, leaving him no time to bother with them. "Alas. We're done for now. I wonder how Jared is doing." Carla had been worried about Jared for several days, with no news or updates about the latter.

"I reckon Jared is unlikely to be alive. Your Ghost Mask Sect is too powerful.

With so many people targeting him, he won't be able to get away." Judd had long believed that Jared was already dead. After all, even though Jared was formidable, there was no way he could escape when faced with so many people from Ghost Mask Sect. "Judd, how could you possibly curse Jared? I believe he's definitely going to be fine." Upon hearing Judd's words, Carla was somewhat displeased. Many other disciples were also discussing Jared, uncertain if he was still alive. Inside the room, Dario gathered several other elders in Gael's faction to discuss strategies with Juliet. Now, Harlan had obtained the Divine Flame Seal, holding immense power. Certainly, those of them from Gael's faction would face retaliation and suppression. "Alas. Now that Harlan is in power and has obtained the Divine Flame Seal, I'm afraid we won't have any good days ahead." An elder sighed heavily as he spoke. "If this Harlan dares to retaliate against us, we'll fight to the bitter end." Dario clenched his teeth, speaking in a tone filled with resentment. He would rather die than ever yield to Harlan. Dario was known for his avarice, yet he was still reliable in matters of great importance. "Let's not be too impulsive, everyone. For now, Harlan hasn't shown any unusual actions toward

us. Let's sit back and watch how things unfold," Juliet said to the others. Now that Harlan had obtained the Divine Fire Command, his power had significantly increased. They were simply no match for members from Harlan's faction. "I notice Harlan has been busy preparing for the inauguration. I suspect he might make a move against us during the event," Dario said. He never dared to hope that Harlan would let them off the hook as if nothing had ever happened. "Perhaps Harlan places the importance of Violet Flame Sect first and chooses to hold back. After all, there are quite a number of us," an elder suggested. "Hmph! He would place the masses first? He dared to collaborate with Ghost Mask Sect, so what's with this talk about placing the importance of Violet Flame Sect first?" Dario scoffed. He didn't believe for a second that Harlan would consider Violet Flame Sect's greater good.