

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4054 – Although Harlan could invite a formation master from the Duad Formation Sect, such an individual would remain an outsider. Harlan couldn't entrust confidential sect matters to Carlo.

The formations used in the sect assessment were maintained and operated by Rohan, and outsiders couldn't be involved in such internal affairs.

"Mr. Garrido, since you have obtained the Divine Flame Seal and have been acknowledged as the master, you are indeed the leader of the Purple Flame Sect. I won't oppose you. However, I don't want the Violet Flame Sect to suffer losses or have outsiders meddle in our internal affairs," Rohan declared righteously.

Harlan frowned slightly and glanced at Carlo. After all, he owed his acquisition of the Divine Flame Seal to Carlo, and future cooperation with the Duad Formation Sect was essential. Driving Carlo away was not an option now, especially since Carlo's formations could play a crucial role in any conflict.

Seeing Harlan's dilemma, Carlo smiled coldly and said, "Mr. Garrido, I've heard that Mr. Cunningham of your Violet Flame Sect is quite skilled in formations. I'd like to challenge him..."

With that, Carlo formed seals with his palms, and strange array patterns appeared in the air. These patterns glowed blood-red and carried a strong scent of blood. The formation descended from the sky and enveloped Rohan. From within the formation, a group of extremely ferocious ghosts emerged, surrounding Rohan with eerie, shrill roars.

"Ten Thousand Ghosts Array?" Rohan's face turned pale, and he struggled to use his magic to resist, but it was clear he was no match for Carlo.

All the elder sect leaders watching the scene turned pale and became extremely anxious.

Harlan laughed coldly. In the entire Violet Flame Sect, no one could stop him now. He could do whatever he pleased.

"Mr. Cunningham..." Dario and the others saw Rohan surrounded by the ghostly apparitions, but they were powerless and could only shout desperately.

Even Gael could only watch helplessly, unable to do anything.

"How dare you, a mere brat, bring disgrace upon yourself..."

Suddenly, a gust of wind blew past, and a figure appeared. Thousands of golden lights filled the sky, and the ferocious ghosts instantly turned into black mist and vanished under the golden light.

Rohan's face was pale, covered in cold sweat. If it had been any later, he might have perished.

"Junior brother..."

"Junior brother..."

Judd, Juliet, and others were overjoyed to see that the person who had arrived was Jared!

Gael was also stunned, amazed by the strength Jared displayed.

When Dario saw Jared, he felt an inexplicable sense of security.

Harlan looked at Jared in disbelief. He couldn't comprehend how this new disciple of Dario could possess such formidable abilities. Even Rohan couldn't break the formation, but Jared made all the ghosts disappear with just a wave of his hand!

Carlo eyed Jared with furrowed brows, remembering Jared's presence vividly. It was Jared who had thwarted his plans in the Pathfinder Sect.

"Are you all right?" Jared asked Juliet with concern.

"We're fine. Where have you been? What happened to the people from the Ghost Mask Sect?" Juliet asked curiously.

Jared had faced numerous members of the Ghost Mask Sect alone. They thought Jared was doomed.

But now, Jared was back, seemingly uninjured.

"I killed them all," Jared said calmly.

"What?"

Everyone was shocked!

Jared was a cultivator at the fourth level of the Tribulation Realm. Even if he could battle higher-level opponents, facing dozens of people from the Ghost Mask Sect, including Maurice, who was at the Ultimate Realm, seemed impossible.

How could he possibly kill all those people from the Ghost Mask Sect?

This was obviously impossible!

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4055 – “Kid, you’re not taxed for bragging, are you? Claiming you killed all the people from the Ghost Mask Sect? Do you even realize who you are? You’re only at the fourth level of the Tribulation Realm. Even if you have some talent, do you think you can kill dozens of demon cultivators from the Ghost Mask Sect?” Berthold scoffed, looking at Jared with disdain.

“Moreover, Maurice from the Ghost Mask Sect is a great master in the Ultimate Realm. He could kill you with just one slap!” Berthold added, his contempt for Jared evident.

“Berthold, are you already a member of the Ghost Mask Sect? You seem to know an awful lot about them, yet you accused us of colluding with them. I think it’s you who is in league with the Ghost Mask Sect. You’re brimming with demonic energy. You left the Violet Flame Sect for a long time and then suddenly returned with people from the Ghost Mask Sect. What else do you have to say for yourself?” Dario retorted.

“Which eye of yours saw me join the Ghost Mask Sect? What evidence do you have? I said you were colluding, so you were colluding. Don’t forget, my father is now the sect leader, and he holds the Divine Flame Seal!” Berthold said arrogantly.

With Harlan as the true leader of the Violet Flame Sect, Berthold felt emboldened.

“You want evidence? I have it right here,” Jared said with a faint smile. He leaped forward and returned holding a person—a body to be precise, lacking hands or feet, just a torso. If not for its moving head and eyes, it could easily be mistaken for a corpse.

The person in Jared’s grasp was Maurice. Jared had kept him alive for torture, but he now proved useful.

Jared threw Maurice’s torso at the feet of Berthold and Harlan.

Maurice’s eyes filled with hope as he looked at Harlan and Berthold. “Mr. Garrido, save me, save me quickly...”

“Maurice...” Berthold and Harlan’s faces changed drastically.

They knew Maurice was a master in the Ultimate Realm, yet now he was reduced to this state by Jared, a mere fourth-level Tribulation Realm cultivator.

“Maurice, what’s going on? How did you end up like this?” Berthold asked, shocked.

Berthold was now a disciple of the Ghost Mask Sect, but his status was not as high as Maurice’s.

“It’s all because of Jared. He used an ancient demon soul to control my body and tricked me. That’s why I was careless and fell for it,” Maurice explained. He couldn’t admit he was defeated by Jared, so he painted Jared as cunning instead.

As a result, everyone believed Maurice was trapped due to trickery, not because he couldn’t defeat Jared.

“This guy’s name is Jared?” Harlan frowned slightly.

“Maurice, could this guy be the one the Demon Sealing Alliance is trying to kill with a hundred-year sacrifice?” Berthold asked excitedly.

Others looked at Jared with disbelief.

They knew Jared was infamous in the celestial world and was being hunted by the Demon Sealing Alliance.

Juliet’s mouth fell open as she looked at Jared in surprise.

Her idol was Jared. She had always wanted to see him in person but never had the chance. The junior brother standing before her was actually Jared?

Juliet was so excited she almost cried.

Dario was also stunned. He never expected the disciple he brought in to turn a profit would be the one the Demon Sealing Alliance had been hunting for a hundred years.

“Yes, he is the one the Demon Sealing Alliance has been hunting with a hundred-year sacrifice. As long as we catch or kill him, we can go to the Demon Sealing Alliance to claim the reward,” Maurice quickly replied.

He wanted to kill Jared to pique Harlan and the others’ interest in Jared. This way, he could be saved and exact his revenge.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4056 – “You talk too much...” Jared suddenly waved his hand, and a flame erupted instantly!

Before anyone could react, Maurice exploded and was incinerated by the fire, his screams echoing through the air.

Everyone who witnessed this was stunned, though greed flickered in many eyes. The hundred-year offering from the Demon Sealing Alliance was no small amount. If the Violet Flame Sect obtained it, they wouldn’t have to worry about resources for a century!

“So, you are Jared. No wonder you defeated Thiago. However, hiding your identity must mean you have no good intentions in coming to our Violet Flame Sect. Reveal your true

face now, let us see what the man targeted by the Demon Sealing Alliance for a hundred-year sacrifice looks like!" Berthold said coldly, stepping forward slowly.

"Since you want to see it, I'll let you see to your heart's content!" Jared replied with a faint smile, his aura shifting as his appearance changed.

Soon, a handsome young face emerged.

"It's him," Carlo frowned.

"Mr. Graham, do you know this boy?" Harlan asked.

"Yes, this brat ruined my plans at Pathfinder Sect. I must teach him a lesson today!" Carlo declared.

When Jared first acted, Carlo sensed his strong aura. Now, he was certain it was Jared who had thwarted his plans.

The others, upon seeing Jared's face, grew agitated and began talking excitedly. Juliet and Carla, in particular, felt their hearts race. They had both taken a liking to Jared before his true identity was revealed. Now, seeing his handsome and suave appearance, their knees went weak, and their eyes sparkled.

Gael, noticing Juliet's expression, smiled.

The most surprised and incredulous person at that moment was Judd. He had always regarded Jared as his junior fellow apprentice. Despite Jared's extraordinary strength, Judd had done his best to protect him. But now, his junior brother turned out to be the famous Jared, hunted by the Demon Sealing League.

Judd smiled bitterly and said helplessly, "Master, you have found a good disciple for our Violet Flame Sect."

Dario looked embarrassed. He hadn't known Jared's true identity. He had only brought him in for money and benefits.

"Mr. Garrido, this person and I have some grudges. I will settle the score first, and you can decide his fate afterward!" Carlo stepped forward, standing next to Berthold.

Berthold was taken aback and asked, "Mr. Graham, what do you mean by this? Are you competing with us from the Violet Flame Sect?"

"Mr. Graham, are you tempted by the Demon Sealing League's hundred-year offering?" Berthold suspected Carlo was vying for the reward. If Carlo killed Jared, the century-old offering would go to the Duad Formation Sect.

“Mr. Garrido, you misunderstand. I do have issues with Jared, but I am not competing with your Violet Flame Sect. I will not kill him. I will just trap him and torture him. How could I fight for the Purple Flame Sect’s territory?” Carlo hurriedly explained.

Berthold wanted to say more, but Harlan intervened, “Berthold, Mr. Graham won’t compete with us for it. Let him deal with that guy and vent his anger.”

With Harlan’s words, Berthold reluctantly stepped back.

Carlo faced Jared, his eyes narrowing slightly, and asked coldly, “Kid, do you still remember me?”

“I don’t remember sc*m like you who don’t even spare children,” Jared replied with a faint smile.