

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4091

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4091-Seeing that the old man had blocked all the roads around him, Jared's face instantly became extremely grim.

Why block the road if there was no ill intention?

"Fire Control Step..."

Jared used the Fire Control Step to escape. Even with the roads around him blocked, the Fire Control Step allowed him to jump through space. Though Jared's space jump distance wasn't very far, it was still enough to escape this blockade.

If the blockage covered a large area, the Fire Control Step would be ineffective. Fortunately, the old man only blocked the top of the mountain, not expecting Jared to possess such a skill.

Seeing Jared's body suddenly disappear, the old man was visibly stunned.

"Interesting, he actually has this method!"

After speaking, the old man casually grabbed the air. Countless divine patterns emanated from his palm, floating around the world. The entire mountain was shrouded in divine patterns. When Jared's Fire Control Step flashed out, it was suddenly pulled by an invisible force.

When Jared reappeared, he found himself standing where he started, with the old man smiling at him.

This time, Jared was confused.

"I won't hurt you. Why are you running?" The old man smiled slightly and waved his hand casually. A large number of divine patterns rushed directly at Jared.

Seeing this, the fire within Jared surged out, engulfing him in flames. Both talismans and runes were afraid of fire. However, the divine patterns were unaffected and instantly enveloped Jared.

Jared frowned. Under the sight of his Third Eye, the divine patterns were as clear as day, dense like moths. He quickly pinched his fingers, breaking the divine patterns on his body while constantly retreating.

These divine patterns didn't have strong attack power and were simple to break. However, their vast number, densely packed like locusts, made it difficult for ordinary people to resist. Jared's forehead was covered in cold sweat. Fortunately, with the help of his Third Eye, he could clearly see the trajectory of the divine patterns.

Jared's speed of attack increased. Eventually, he stood still, waving his hands to create afterimages. One by one, the divine patterns were broken in front of him. The old man watched, his eyes lighting up.

"This kid really has some skills. No wonder Carlo recommended him to me so eagerly. Interesting."

After the old man finished speaking, the yellow robe on his body flew up. The complex patterns on the robe instantly turned into a cage, covering Jared.

This time, Jared couldn't break free.

"Who are you? Why are you trapping me? If you want to catch me and go to the Demon Sealing League for a reward, forget it. If I get angry, your broken thing can't trap me," Jared said coldly.

He didn't want to use the Vermilion Demon Lord. If he gave control of his body to the Vermilion Demon Lord, the cage wouldn't hold him. But doing so would cause Jared serious injuries, potentially destroying his physical body.

"Hahaha, what a bold statement, but I like it." The old man laughed, waved his hand, and all the divine patterns and the cage disappeared.

Jared was relieved to see that the old man truly had no ill intentions.

"Don't you want to learn the essence of the Duad Formation Sect's formations? What I just displayed was the essence. Have you learned it?" the old man asked with a smile.

Jared was stunned but quickly reacted.

"Are you the ancestor of the divine pattern of the Duad Formation Sect?"

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4092- "Yes, I am the ancestor of the divine pattern of the Duad Formation Sect. Carlo recommended you to me and praised you so much that I thought he was just bragging. I didn't expect you to truly possess some skills. Carlo didn't lie, but he was wrong about one thing: the essence of our Duad Formation Sect's formation cannot be passed on to outsiders. He is not qualified to ask you to worship him as your master and bring you into the Duad Formation Sect."

"I can be your master, but you need to worship me now," the old man said with a smile.

“Since you are the ancestor of the formation of the Duad Formation Sect, why did you attack your own disciple?” Jared asked, puzzled, looking at the unconscious Carlo.

“I didn’t want him to know that we met and talked! I told him long ago that I had no interest in you and didn’t want to see you. I can’t slap myself in the face and let Carlo laugh at me,” the old man explained.

Jared realized that it was Carlo who mentioned him to the ancestor of the divine pattern, who showed no interest at first. Carlo then invited Jared, explaining the situation and hoping he would join the Duad Formation Sect and learn the array pattern slowly. However, the ancestor, Divinus, had been interested in Jared all along and came secretly to observe them. Jared and Carlo didn’t notice his presence until Divinus took action.

“If you want me to worship you as a master, you must have real skills. I didn’t want to fight earlier, but if I used all my means, your so-called divine pattern wouldn’t stop me at all,” Jared said coldly.

He wouldn’t worship just anyone as a master. Jared still had many means he hadn’t used: Divine Bow, Dragon Bell, Devouring Beast, God Fire Seal, Fire Spirit, Nine Shadow Sword Technique, Thunder Palm, Sacred Light Fist. Additionally, he possessed the time origin, Immortal’s Pointer, and the Vermilion Demon Lord in his sea of consciousness.

“You, a kid from the sixth rank of the Tribulation Realm, are quite arrogant. Do you know how many people cried, shouted, and kowtowed to me, begging to be my disciple? And here you are questioning my abilities. Isn’t it the devil soul in your sea of consciousness that you rely on? If I make it impossible for the devil soul to fit with your body, what means do you have left?” the old man said, tapping his fingers lightly. A golden spirit rope instantly bound Jared.

Jared was startled and tried to break free, but he couldn’t.

“Boy, don’t struggle. This old guy has some means. The divine pattern he used has the aura of a master of formations in the heavenly realm,” the Vermilion Demon Lord said.

“What? He came from the heavenly realm?” Jared was surprised.

“Maybe his soul fell into the heavenly world and then found a body. This is just a possibility. You don’t have to worry too much. Since this old man has no ill intentions, just follow him,” the Vermilion Demon Lord advised.

Jared was speechless. In this situation, he had no choice but to comply. He could only follow the old man and leave. Carlo remained fainted on the ground, unnoticed by anyone.

“Carlo, your disciple is still unconscious here. Don’t you care?” Jared asked.

“He will wake up soon. Don’t worry,” the old man replied indifferently, showing no concern for Carlo.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4093-Jared could only follow the old man and leave helplessly. Not knowing where the old man was taking him, Jared suddenly felt like a fish on a chopping board, at the mercy of others.

Soon, they stopped at a shabby thatched hut with three rooms, more broken down than a doghouse. Sunlight shone into the room through the roof, highlighting its dilapidated state. Inside, it was even shabbier, and there was no one around.

“Senior, you... don’t tell me you live here?” Jared asked, his face full of surprise.

After all, this was the ancestor of the divine pattern of the Duad Formation Sect. He might not live in a grand palace, but at least he should have a decent mansion. What did these thatched huts signify? Was the Duad Formation Sect so poor?

“Why? Do you think this place is too broken? Let me tell you, the elders and masters of the Duad Formation Sect always beg to live here with me,” the old man said. “But I won’t let them come. It’s so peaceful here, and no one disturbs me when I practice. We are all practitioners; we shouldn’t care about the external environment!”

Not caring about the external environment was one thing, but living in such a broken place was another. Jared was speechless.

“Are you going to let me practice with you here?” Jared asked, looking at the simple house.

“No, you practice here by yourself. I have other things to do. How can I accompany you here?” the old man replied.

Jared became anxious. “You accepted me as a disciple, but you won’t teach me? Are you really accepting me as a disciple?”

“Don’t be anxious. Since I accepted you, I will definitely teach you,” the old man said. He then took out a little white rat from his sleeve, stroked it gently, and said, “You teach your junior brother well here.”

After speaking, the old man let the little white rat go.

“Are you kidding me? Let a rat teach me divine patterns?” Jared rolled his eyes in anger. He regretted following the old man. What was this, letting a rat teach him?

“What are you talking about? This is your senior. When I was practicing, it was the only one who accompanied me. You can’t compare with the divine patterns it has learned over the years,” the old man said.

He then instructed the little white rat, “Go and set up the formation around the house. Only when he learns it can he leave here.”

The little white rat nodded and quickly ran off. Soon, bright divine patterns appeared, covering the entire thatched house with a formation. Jared was dumbfounded. In this world of heaven and man, formation masters were very rare. But now, a rat could actually set up a formation!

“You should learn from your senior well. Only when you learn and break this formation can you leave this room. Otherwise, you will be trapped here for the rest of your life!” After saying this, the old man turned and left.

“Don’t go, I...”

Jared rushed to the door, but a huge force pushed him back. He looked for the center of the formation, trying to break it and leave. Learning divine patterns from a rat seemed like a joke to him. However, after trying for a long time, he still couldn’t open the formation.

The little white rat jumped onto the table, squeaking as if mocking Jared.

“You dare to mock me? I’ll beat you flat!” Jared exclaimed, slapping the little white rat with one palm. But as he did, the little white rat flashed with golden light and transformed into a middle-aged man in his thirties.

“Junior brother, you dare to attack me? Be careful, or I’ll report to the master and make you suffer!” the middle-aged man said.

Seeing the little white rat transform into a human, Jared quickly stopped. He didn’t expect the rat to be capable of such a transformation.

“Senior brother, I’m sorry. I didn’t expect you to be able to transform,” Jared said, embarrassed.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4094—“Master has been practicing here, and I have been secretly learning for hundreds of years. Fortunately, Master is kind-hearted. He knew that I was secretly learning, and not only did he not blame me, but he also accepted me as his disciple. Otherwise, I would not be able to transform into a human. At most, I would be a rat demon, always fearing when I might be beaten to death.

Since Master has handed you over to me, you must study hard and not think about being lazy. When you can break the formations around you, you can leave!" the middle-aged man said to Jared.

"I understand!" Jared replied, knowing he couldn't escape. He decided to focus on studying the art of divine patterns earnestly.

Jared sat cross-legged as the middle-aged man began to teach him how to carve the ancient divine patterns. Listening intently to his senior's instructions, Jared soon discovered that the ancient divine patterns differed significantly from ordinary array patterns.

"The unique aspect of the divine pattern," the middle-aged man explained, "is that it can be carved and laid out in a large formation without relying on the cultivator's spiritual power. Ordinary people who understand the art of divine patterns can also carve them. The divine pattern does not require spiritual power as a medium to activate it; what is needed is one's own soul. I will teach you how to carve the divine pattern now. You must control your consciousness and never use spiritual power. You need to put all your consciousness into the divine pattern, imagine that you are part of it, and the entire formation is also part of your body. Don't think of these divine patterns as a weapon to defend against the enemy; you have to see them as part of yourself."

Jared listened carefully and repeated the middle-aged man's words in his mind several times to ensure he understood.

The middle-aged man then waved his hand, and a yellow cloth, one foot long and several feet wide, appeared before Jared. "There are divine patterns on this cloth. Practice according to the instructions."

After saying that, the middle-aged man transformed back into a little white rat and squeaked his way out of the thatched hut.

Jared looked at the large piece of yellow cloth, which indeed had many divine patterns engraved on it. Each divine pattern was small but intricately detailed, with countless fine lines interconnected, following some sort of rules. The more Jared looked, the more he realized each divine pattern was a formation, and the divine patterns on the entire yellow cloth formed an even larger formation. Essentially, a large formation was composed of many smaller formations, each containing even smaller formations within them. Cracking this formation seemed harder than ascending to heaven!

Despite the complexity of the divine patterns, Jared did not intend to give up. He began to slowly carve the patterns, holding his breath, concentrating his mind, and casting away all distracting thoughts. Jared practiced over and over again.

Time passed, and Jared lost track of how long he had been working. Eventually, he successfully copied the array patterns from the yellow cloth. Exhausted, Jared felt drained, not from using spiritual power but from the intense concentration of his soul.

After relaxing for a moment, Jared collapsed. At that point, he didn't care about the dilapidated state of the thatched house. Lying quietly, he gazed through the translucent roof at what he thought were stars.

However, Jared soon realized that the lights outside the roof were not stars but pairs of eyes. These eyes turned red and floated in the air, without any visible bodies, staring at Jared through the gaps.

Alarmed, Jared quickly got up and looked carefully, trying to discern what these eyes were.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4095-Pairs of eyes kept approaching Jared, filling the entire thatched house with a faint red light. As the eyes drew nearer, the formation around the thatched house activated, encasing it in protective rays of light.

These entities, seeing the activated formation, did not continue their approach. They merely stared at Jared, their unrelenting gaze making his scalp tingle with unease. Jared felt a slight relief due to the formation barrier, as he had no idea to whom these red eyes belonged. If they were monsters, he wouldn't be too worried. However, if they were powerful magic cultivators, it could spell trouble.

After a while, the entities did not come any closer, indicating that the formation had indeed deterred them. Relieved, Jared took a deep breath and resumed practicing the divine pattern.

As Jared continued to carve, his proficiency increased. The speed of his second set of 100 carvings was noticeably faster than the first. Besides focusing intensely, he also had to endure the monotony of repeating the same task. Such repetition could drive many people to madness.

He lost count of how many times he had carved, and days and nights blurred together. When he finally completed another set of carvings in one go, the little white rat reappeared, transforming into the middle-aged man.

"Brother, how are you feeling?" the middle-aged man asked.

"Fortunately, I am much more skilled," Jared replied with a slight smile. He then asked, "Brother, when I was carving the array pattern, I noticed pairs of red eyes outside, staring at me. Do you know what they are?"

The middle-aged man frowned slightly but soon relaxed and said, "Brother, don't be afraid. The formation will protect you, and nothing can get in. Just focus on carving the array patterns."

"By the way, Master asked me to bring you two soul-soothing grasses. They can help you condense your soul and are beneficial for carving array patterns." The middle-aged man handed Jared two precious-looking immortal grasses.

"Brother, thank Master for me," Jared said, accepting the immortal grass without hesitation.

The middle-aged man said nothing more and left hurriedly. Jared suspected that his senior knew what those eyes were but refrained from telling him to avoid frightening him and disrupting his focus.

Regardless, Jared resolved not to let anything distract him from carving the divine patterns. Sitting down quietly, he refined the two soul-soothing grasses.

After the middle-aged man left, he vanished instantly, reappearing on a mountain where the ancestor of the divine pattern awaited.

"Master, as you predicted, the people of the array demon appeared but were blocked by the formation, with no significant movements," the middle-aged man reported, surprised.

"I knew these guys wouldn't give up. This time, we must not let them escape again," the ancestor of the divine pattern said with a faint smile.

"Master, how do you know that this junior brother will definitely attract the array demons?" the middle-aged man asked, puzzled.

"Because his bloodline is different from any of ours. As he keeps carving array patterns, the array demons will sense it and take risks for this special bloodline. This is our opportunity," Divinus explained.

"Yes, I detected several auras on my junior brother, including those of the demon race, the human race, and even the beast race. It's so strange—how can one person have the auras of three races at the same time?" the middle-aged man remarked.

Divinus just smiled and remained silent.