

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/ Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 3162

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3162-Apart from the sound of heavy breathing, only the whisper of the sea breeze

remained. As the dust settled and the view cleared, a vast crater that was too deep to see the bottom came into sight.

Just as the crowd prepared to step forward and examine the crater, a brilliant golden light suddenly erupted from its depths.

Within this radiant aura, a figure gradually ascended. Gasps of astonishment rippled through the onlookers as they beheld Jared, who was suspended in mid air, bathed in golden light, and surrounded by a spiraling golden dragon..

He stood at the epicenter of this breathtaking spectacle, his presence commanding the attention of all. At that moment, exclamations of astonishment

and admiration filled the air.

“Mr. Chance, you’re incredible!” Cloud jumped with unbridled joy, raising his hands in excitement.

“Wow, Mr. Chance, you’re amazing!”

“Mr. Chance is absolutely remarkable!”

Renault, Dalton, and others joined in, showering Jared with compliments.

Montane Daemon, too, stared at Jared in silent awe before muttering to himself,

“Mr. Chance is unparalleled.”

“Mr. Daemon, what does that mean?” Rosetta asked, puzzled.

“It means he is truly exceptional,” Montane explained. Understanding dawned on Rosetta, and she blushed with newfound appreciation.

Jared gracefully landed on the ground, his form unblemished despite the attack

from four Tribulator elders. He wore a satisfied expression, clearly pleased with

the outcome.

It was evident that his Golem Body, as well as his own abilities, had undergone

an upgrade from absorbing the draconic energy.

“This is unbelievable. Did he block those attacks with just his safeguard technique?”

“That safeguard technique seems incredibly potent. What is it?”

“Did anyone else see that golden dragon? Is he being possessed by it?”

Speculations ran rampant through the crowd as they struggled to comprehend how a cultivator from the Body Fusion Realm possessed such a formidable divine safeguard technique.

The appearance of the Golden Dragon left many cultivators who had never witnessed such a phenomenon in utter shock and awe.

Fayzon’s earlier smile froze on his face, and the four elders’ complexions turned

pallid as fear overtook them. They realized that death might be looming in the near future.

Jared’s emotionless countenance only intensified their apprehension, causing

their heartbeats to quicken and their breaths to grow heavy.

The four elders were consumed by unease, unable to comprehend how Jared, a

mere cultivator at the Body Fusion Realm, could radiate an aura equivalent to that of a Fourth Level Tribulator cultivator. It defied all logic.

Jared slowly turned to face the four elders, his eyes devoid of emotion. There wasn't a hint of rage or a trace of murderous intent in his eyes. It was as though

he regarded the four elders as mere specks of dust, utterly insignificant.

Observing the emotionless expression in Jared's eyes, the four elders swiftly began to retreat. Yet, just as they retreated, Jared made a sudden move. His form dissipated into thin air, giving rise to several of his shadow clones.

Four distinct Jareds materialized simultaneously, each emanating the same formidable aura as the original.

This unforeseen display of the Clone Technique caught not only the four elders

but also the entire onlooking crowd by surprise. None had anticipated that Jared

possessed the rare ability to create shadow clones.

"Split up and run! There is only one true Jared among the four!" Fayzon urgently

commanded the four elders

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3163-Fayzon believed only one of Jared's four shadow clones was real, and the rest

were merely illusions or afterimages.

Heeding Fayzon's order, the four elders immediately scattered in different directions, each betting desperately that the Jared behind them was just an illusion.

However, just as the four elders were retreating, the four Jareds caught up to them, swinging their fists with all their might at the four elders' backs.

Bam! Four Jareds simultaneously launched their attack, striking the elders squarely on their backs. In an instant, Jared's aura burst forth. The four elders' clothes were torn apart from the impact, and they were sent flying while screaming in agony,

The quartet flew several hundred meters away and crashed heavily to the ground, their fate unknown. The next second, the entire scene plunged into silence. Everyone turned to look at Jared, their gaze filled with utter astonishment.

None of them could fathom how four identical, equally potent Jareds could exist

simultaneously. This is impossible. How can this be happening?

Fayzon was completely dumbfounded. He stood rooted to his spot like an idiot.

When all four of Jared's shadow clones merged together, his aura became slightly erratic.

Maintaining the supply of aura to four separate bodies at the same time was taxing for him. If the four elders hadn't already exhausted their spiritual energy

and fled in a panic earlier, Jared wouldn't have been able to do away with them

so easily.

Although he could manifest shadow clones using Nine Shadows, and every clone possessed the same aura as him, each shadow clone's abilities were significantly reduced.

After all, Jared had to split his power into several portions. Noticing something,

Montane Daemon hurriedly stepped forward and gently placed a hand on his shoulder to channel some spiritual energy into his body.

"Are you all right, Mr. Chance?" Montane Daemon asked in an undertone.

"I'm fine." Jared then shifted his attention to Fayzon. "Are you still intent on performing your duties to eliminate Demonic Cultivators now?"

countenance. Sensing his silence, Jared continued, "If you aren't, it's my turn to

deliver justice. The Demon Seal Alliance is corrupt and wicked. I shall put an end to you today."

Hearing that Jared wished to execute him, Fayzon immediately said fearfully, "If

you dare to kill me, the Demon Seal Alliance won't let you off the hook. You should be aware that the Demon Seal Alliance's influence stretches to every corner of Ethereal Realm. Killing me will bring endless pursuit from the Demon Seal Alliance upon you! Take your men with you and leave now, and I'll pretend

none of this ever happened. What do you say?"

Fayzon was still threatening Jared with the Demon Seal Alliance. However, after

listening to Fayzon's speech, Jared laughed. "Even if I spare you, the Demon Seal Alliance is already after me."

Fayzon fell into a momentary daze, not grasping what Jared meant. The latter added, "I suppose you're familiar with the Demon Seal Alliance's Five Slayers?"

"Of course!" Fayzon nodded.

"I've killed Typhon, Phaethon, and Woodley of the Five Slayers. Moreover, they

were the ones who shared the Demon Seal Alliance's secrets with me."

Jared smirked at Fayzon. The revelation that Jared had murdered three of the Five Slayers and that the trio had informed Jared of the secrets astounded Fayzon.

"Those treacherous fools! To think they'd simply divulge the Demon Seal Alliance's confidential matter. They deserved to die!" Fayzon spoke fiercely through gritted teeth. / didn't expect there was already long-standing bad blood

between Jared and the Demon Seal Alliance. It seems I'm done for this time.

"All of you from the Demon Seal Alliance deserve to die." With that, Jared thrust

his palm at Fayzon.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3164-Horror-struck, Fayzon wanted to evade but realized there was no escape. And

just like that, he was instantly killed by Jared's palm strike on the spot.

Witnessing how effortlessly and unhesitantly Jared had murdered the head of a

subbranch of Demon Seal Alliance, the other cultivators gulped in stupefaction,

not daring to make a sound. Fortunately, we backed out at the last minute

instead of siding with the Demon Seal Alliance. Otherwise, we would be sharing

Mr. Leaveden's fate.

Zordey was feeling especially relieved. The frightening sight of Jared ending

Fayzon with a single palm strike had caused him to wet his pants and his legs to

turn to jelly. Since Jared dares to kill even the head of the Demon Seal Alliance's

subbranch, there's no way he'll take me, a mere Zupakie family's scion, seriously.

His forehead drenched with cold sweat, Zordey felt utterly grateful inwardly. The

remaining lackeys of the Demon Seal Alliance turned tail and fled after

witnessing Fayzon's tragic death. However, Jared didn't give chase.

"Mr. Chance, we should tie up all loose ends by rooting out the enemy.

Otherwise, they'll go back and spread the news. The Demon Seal Alliance will never let this matter slide," Renault hastily advised Jared.

"I intentionally let them go. Since I dared to kill Fayzon, I'm not afraid of letting the Demon Seal Alliance know. An organization like the Demon Seal Alliance

shouldn't exist in this world," Jared said.

Renault fell silent. He understood that Jared was determined to fight the Demon

Seal Alliance to death by saying that.

Even if the Demon Seal Alliance didn't seek Jared out to settle the scores, he wouldn't let them go either.

"Mr. Chance, we're deeply grateful for your benevolence. As we actually sneaked out without permission, we must hurry back now to avoid worrying our

master. Mr. Chance, given the opportunity, please visit us at Blood Spirit Valley.

It's near Demonica Mountain and is rich in resources and rare treasures. I believe

you will find the trip there rewarding." Dalton stepped forward to bid Jared farewell.

"Dalton, I'll definitely visit when I get the chance. Also, I must drop by Demonica

Mountain. Take care, both of you." Jared patted Dalton's shoulder.

Dalton nodded. Then, under Jared's watchful gaze, he left with Rosetta.

Montane Daemon also came forward and said, "Mr. Chance, I'll head back to Demonica Mountain now and await your visit. I hope you'll get to meet Elder

Whalreth when you come to Demonica Mountain, Mr. Chance. I'll also be blessed

to feast my eyes on Elder Whalreth's glorious might in that case."

"Sure!" Jared smiled.

He knew even if he visited Demonica Mountain, he might not necessarily meet Whalreth, and the latter would certainly not show himself either.

The Celestial Battle was shrouded in mysteries. It was obvious their suppression was premeditated. Before the truth was out, the demons wouldn't carelessly show themselves.

If an ill-intentioned party learned about their release, they would be in grave danger. Moreover, only their spirits had escaped, so the demons needed time to

regain their physical form and strength. That was all the more reason they couldn't easily let their presence known and expose themselves.

Following Montane Daemon's departure, Jared, Renault, Cloud, and Quinley were the only ones left at the scene.

Even with the few of them remaining, the few Tribulator experts from the Zupakie family led by Zordey were still trembling, not daring to make any reckless move.

In fact, if Zordey were to launch an attack on Jared with his subordinates, Jared

would be powerless to resist because the battle with the four Demon Seal Alliance elders just now had significantly weakened him.

In addition, now that Montane Daemon was gone, Renault was the only Tribulator cultivator left on Jared's side. It would be quite challenging for them to

deal with the several Tribulator cultivators from the Zupakie family.

Nevertheless, Jared's overpowering display of strength earlier had scared Zordey out of his wits. Even if Jared were alone, Zordey would still lack the courage to harm him.

Jared glanced at Zordey, terrifying him so much that he slumped to the ground.

Taking in Zordey's demeanor, Jared merely sneered and ignored him and walked away with Quinley and the others.

The other cultivators frantically made way, distancing themselves from Jared, fearing they might accidentally do something to infuriate him.