

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3345-“Mr. Xavion, the arcane array deduction will consume a significant amount of my spiritual sense. If we encounter danger after the deduction, it will be challenging for me to fight back, Zayan politely declined Xavion’s request.

Arcane array deduction was a special arcane array that would heavily deplete one’s spiritual sense. After completion, a long period of rest would be needed for recovery.

Using arcane array deduction in the dangerous Demonica Mountain was risky. If they ran into danger, it would be hard to fight back.

“Mr. Cabeza, you’re being too cautious. There are two branch leaders present, and I am a Fifth Level Tribulator cultivator. Even if we run into danger, I can handle it myself. Start the deduction immediately,” Xavion instructed, his tone allowing no room for negotiation.

Seeing this, Zayan could only sigh lightly. He then said to the two branch leaders, “Take good care of Mr. Xavion. There must be no mishaps.” “Understood!” Both branch leaders nodded.

After finding an open space, Zayan pulled out something that resembled an eight trigrams mirror and placed it on the ground. He proceeded to draw patterns around the eight trigrams mirror.

The patterns, etched more than an inch deep into the earth, were a labyrinth of chaos, rendering it impossible to decipher the intended design. Zayan pricked his finger, letting a drop of blood fall onto the mirror.

Buzz!

The eight trigrams mirror emitted a red light. Zayan sat cross-legged, chanting incantations. Soon, faint patterns appeared within the red light, revealing the figures of Jared and his companions.

Pointing at Jared, Xanthus said, “Mr. Xavion, he’s Jared.” However, Xavion’s gaze wasn’t on Jared but was fixed on Feenix, Kiara, and Izolda. The three girls, each with outstanding looks and unique figures, captivated Xavion’s attention. Seeing Xavion’s reaction, Xanthus remained silent.

“Mr. Xavion, they have arrived on Demonica Mountain,” Zayan reported, ready to stop his deduction. After all, the longer the deduction was, the more spiritual sense would be used, and the longer the recovery period would be.

“Mr. Cabeza, don’t stop. Let me observe a bit more, Xavion said to Zayan as he stared at the girls intently. He licked his lips as desire smoldered within him.

Not knowing that Xavion was admiring the ladies, Zayan gritted his teeth and persevered. Meanwhile, Jared and his group had no idea they were being spied on.

Jared halted in his steps and glanced at the sky. Seeing him stop, Hamish asked curiously, “Mr. Chance, what’s wrong?” “It seems that we’re being spied on.” Jared furrowed his brows.

“Who is it?” Hamish quickly scanned the surroundings, and everyone else became alert.

“Don’t panic. The other party is using arcane array deduction. We’re probably quite far from them now,” Jared reassured.

“Arcane array deduction? It’s an ancient arcane array that will heavily deplete the user’s spiritual sense. Who is doing that to us? We’re not worth spying on,” Misho stated, sounding puzzled.

“I’m not sure, but since they are spying on us, they must be our enemy.

Everyone, be cautious,” Jared concluded. Waving his hands, he sent a spurt of aura into the air. It then burst apart, creating a loud bang.

The moment the aura burst apart, Zayan spat out a mouthful of blood in the middle of his deduction, and the scene on the eight trigrams mirror disappeared instantly.

“Mr. Cabeza, are you okay?” both branch leaders asked anxiously.

Zayan’s face was pale as he nodded. “I’m fine.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3346-When Zayan turned around and looked at Xavion, he was surprised to see an expression of lingering excitement on

Xavion's face. He found it strange, not understanding what Xavion had seen to evoke such a reaction.

If he knew that Xavion's insistence on continuing the deduction was solely for the sake of observing women, he would probably be infuriated.

"Mr. Xavion, Jared is with a group with several formidable cultivators among them. So, when it comes to capturing him, it's more prudent to entrust the task to the Demon Seal Alliance's branch. It's not advisable for you to intervene at this point," Zayan advised Xavion.

"Mr. Cabeza, the more challenging it is, the more we should personally take action. The branch is probably not capable enough to capture Jared," Xavion insisted on capturing Jared personally.

However, at this moment, he wasn't just focused on capturing Jared as he also had his eyes on the three girls in the group.

In the desolate Demonica Mountain, Xavion would feel less lonely if he were accompanied by three girls.

When he was at the Demon Seal Alliance headquarters, Talcott had forbidden him from indulging in romantic pursuits to increase his strength rapidly. Now that he was out, with no one to restrict him, he wanted to have fun.

Zayan shot Xavion a helpless look.

"Go immediately and gather all the Demon Seal Alliance disciples you can summon," he ordered the two branch leaders.

"Got it!" The branch leaders left to gather reinforcements.

"Also, find all the Soulless Hall members you can. With the rampant Demonic Cultivators in Demonica Mountain, there must be members of Soulless Hall here," Zayan commanded Xanthus who was from Soulless Hall.

Now that Xavion's interest in causing trouble had escalated, Zayan had no choice but to deploy additional manpower.

Talcott had only one precious son, and if anything happened to him, none of them would survive. Xanthus bobbed his head and left alone to find the members of Soulless Hall.

Zayan turned to Xavion and said, "Mr. Xavion, I need to recover, so let's stay here and wait until they return with the rest." "Sure. Anything you say." Xavion nodded in agreement.

On the other hand, Jared and the rest continued to trek deep into Demonica Mountain. As they knew someone was spying on them, they proceeded with caution.

"Why does it feel so eerie here?" Kiara pulled her collar together as they moved forward.

"The lethal intent on Demonica Mountain is heavy. With your cultivation level being lower, being shrouded in lethal intent for a long time might make you feel this way. Here, take this pill. It should help." Jared took out a pill and handed it to Kiara.

Kiara glanced at Jared and swallowed the pill without hesitation. Soon, her body felt warm, and the eerie feeling disappeared.

"No wonder Demonic Cultivators love Demonica Mountain. The lethal intent here is thick, perfect for their cultivation," Misho remarked.

"Everyone, shield your meridians with spiritual energy. Prolonged exposure to these negative energy and lethal intent could cause issues," Jared reminded everyone.

Everyone protected their meridians and continued forward. Along the way, they encountered many corpses of demon beasts and some cultivators who had met unfortunate ends.

Clearly, these cultivators had entered Demonica Mountain and encountered the demon beasts. After they died, their corpses were left here.

However, no one would waste time mourning over someone else's death. This was the harsh reality of Demonica Mountain. Everyone had risked their life to be here, not knowing when danger would strike. However, danger also came with opportunities.

As the group moved forward, Jared suddenly stopped and shouted, "There's a Demonic Cultivator!" Hearing that, everyone immediately prepared for battle.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3347-At the same time, the five Demonic Cultivators near Jared's group had detected their presence and grew tense. Those five Demonic Cultivators were from Blood Spirit Valley, which included Dalton and Rosetta.

There was also an old man, who was the master of Blood Spirit Valley, Rosetta's father, and Dalton's mentor, Igor Lothian. Dalton turned to Igor, asking, "What do we do, Master? Should we hide?" During their journey, they had been avoiding anyone they spotted to prevent conflicts. After all, they were Demonic Cultivators, and if they met human cultivators, there would be trouble.

However, there were also plenty of cultivators on Demonica Mountain who wouldn't attack the Demonic Cultivators because it was the Demonic Cultivators' territory. Human cultivators were only there in search of treasures, not to eliminate the Demonic Cultivators. If the Demonic Cultivators didn't cause trouble, the human cultivators wouldn't attack them.

"No. They have already discovered us. I hope they harbor no ill will toward us," said Igor before leading his group toward Jared.

Meanwhile, Jared frowned because he could feel the Demonic Cultivators approaching them. He was unsure if the incoming party was hostile, so he asked everyone to be ready.

Misho asked the weaker individuals to stand in the middle of the group while the others surrounded them, creating a battle formation.

Soon, Igor and his group revealed themselves, and everyone sensed the demonic aura emanating from that group. Those Demonic Cultivators needed not to conceal their aura on Demonica Mountain.

"You lot have some nerves! You know we're here, but you still dare to approach us! Are you looking down on us? Today, I shall do society a favor and eliminate you all!" Upon finishing his sentence, Misho wielded his sword and charged toward Igor. When the others saw that, they charged forth, too.

Jared tried to stop them, but he was too slow. Igor hadn't anticipated the depth of animosity Misho harbored towards the Demonic Cultivators. Matching Misho's intensity, he too unsheathed his sword, his face a mask of fury.

The others instantly joined the battle. The Demonic Cultivators had harmed Misho in the past, so he resented them and didn't hesitate to assault them.

Seeing that, Jared turned to Feenix and Cloud somewhat resignedly. "You all stay behind and keep your eyes peeled. I don't want any Demonic Cultivators ambushing us." Then, he leaped forward with Dragonslayer Sword in hand. Just as he was about to make his move, he spotted Dalton and Rosetta. Those two also noticed Jared. Pleasantly surprised, they shouted with delight, "Mr. Chance!" "Why are you two here?" Jared was similarly shocked.

"Stop it, Father! Stop it!" Rosetta did her best to hold her father back. Jared also exclaimed, "Everyone stop!" His roar thundered across the battlefield, instantly causing everyone to stop their attacks.

"What's the matter, Rosie?" asked Igor.

"Dad, this is Mr. Chance, the one Dalton and I mentioned to you before. He was the one who saved us and treated me." Rosetta pointed at Jared.

Igor was stunned. He studied Jared with a look of disbelief. He had assumed Jared would be older, but the latter turned out to be a rather young man. Misho also turned to Jared. "You know these Demonic Cultivators, Mr. Chance?" Jared nodded. "I do. They're from Blood Spirit Valley and my friends." "You're friends with the demons?" Hamish was perplexed.

"Not just the demons, but members of the beast race, too. I never care about someone's race when I befriend them so long as they don't hurt innocent people. There are good demons, and there are absolutely awful humans. That is why we can't judge an individual by their race."

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3348-Upon hearing Jared's words, Hamish and Misho grew silent. Igor was slightly surprised. "I didn't expect someone as young as you to have such wonderful insight. No wonder Mr. Whalreth was willing to teach you his techniques." Clearly, Dalton had told Igor about Jared knowing how to perform Sacred Light Fist.

"It wasn't just Mr. Whalreth. Mr. Baal rescued me before, too." Jared smiled.

"What? You've met Baal? Where is he?" Igor was taken aback. Dalton and Rosetta were equally flabbergasted as they had never heard Jared mentioning his meeting with Baal.

“Mr. Baal should be in the Ethereal Realm, but I’ve no clue where he’s hiding.” Jared shook his head.

He didn’t know where Baal was hiding, but he suspected it was somewhere obscure. No doubt he’s investigating the Celestial Battle still. Although over a thousand years have passed, they have been suppressed for such a long time without a clear reason. It’s no wonder he wants to get to the bottom of this matter.

Igor sighed. “After Baal and the others vanished, the demons became public enemies.” Following that, he turned to Misho and Hamish. “While Blood Spirit Valley belongs to the demons, I’ve done nothing reprehensible nor hurt anyone.” “Old Mr. Giuvali, Mr. Chevalier, Blood Spirit Valley is indeed different from other demons.” Jared then explained to Misho and Hamish about Rosetta being infected by bloodlust.

When they heard how Rosetta had drunk Dalton’s blood to avoid harming innocent people, their attitude toward Blood Spirit Valley became friendlier.

“Dalton, Ms. Lothian...” At that moment, Cloud and the others approached the duo.

“Mr. Seizon!” Dalton and Rosetta exclaimed joyously when they saw Cloud.

After all, they had developed a bond when they were at Night Sea.

“Have you come to Demonica Mountain for the matter of the Celestial Battlefield, too?” Igor asked Jared.

Without hesitation, Jared nodded. “That’s right, but we encountered some delays on our journey. I wonder if the magical items hidden in the Celestial Battlefield have been taken by others.” Swiftly, Rosetta said, “The Celestial Battlefield hasn’t opened yet, Mr. Chance.

No one can enter to take anything, so you aren’t late at all.” “What? It’s not opened yet?” Jared was dumbfounded. Hamish and Misho were similarly dumbstruck. After all, they were told the Celestial Battlefield had been discovered, yet apparently, it hadn’t been opened yet.

Igor explained, “The Celestial Battlefield is indeed on Demonica Mountain.

However, it isn't within Demonica Mountain. The battle from way back then was capable of splitting space open. If such a battle had occurred in the Ethereal Realm, the whole place would've crumbled. While the Celestial Battlefield is located on Demonica Mountain, it's in another space. Right now, in the heart of Demonica Mountain, a crack leading into that other space has formed. However, it hasn't fully opened yet, so there are only temporal disturbances there. No one can get through it." Upon listening to Igor's explanation, Jared understood something. He recalled the island in Night Sea and the dead dragons. Those were also located in an alternate space.

"In that case, it seems we aren't late at all." Jared breathed a sigh of relief. In this case, whether one can obtain the magical items in the Celestial Battlefield will depend on one's luck!

"Of course not. Not only that, we can ensure you'll be the first to step foot into the Celestial Battlefield." Igor grinned.

"I can go first?" Jared was stunned.

Once the Celestial Battlefield was opened, groups of people would undoubtedly swarm toward the entrance, and there would be chaos. As powerful as Jared was, there was no guarantee he could get there first.