

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3366-The man looked young and aloof, yet the aura he exuded was a powerful one.

Despite his efforts in suppressing his strength, his domineering air was undeniable to those around him.

“Pablo Quimar?” Dalton furrowed his brows at the sight of the newcomer.

Rosetta and Igor were equally shocked.

“It’s been a long while, Dalton. I’m surprised that you can still recognize me,” Pablo said with a nonchalant smile.

“Of course I can. I’ll never forget that face of yours.” Dalton’s eyes burned with rage as he stared at Pablo:

“You know, I’m actually disappointed that you’re not entering the Celestial Battlefield this time. I would still like to learn from you if there’s a chance.” The moment Pablo finished speaking, he turned and left. Dimas flashed a smirk at Dalton before going off with him.

“Who’s that, Dalton? He seems mysterious but powerful,” Jared asked.

“He’s a wandering cultivator from Demoniac Mountain who’s not attached to any sects, and neither do the sects want to accept him,” Dalton replied.

“A wandering cultivator?” Jared was stunned, “I’m surprised a wandering cultivator can achieve such a cultivation level. Do both of you share some unpleasant history?” The fury in Dalton’s eyes was obvious to Jared.

Dalton didn’t reply immediately. Instead, he gave Rosetta a look before saying, “That’s right. A long time ago, that b*stard bullied Rosetta and almost raped her.

In my rage, I beat him up till he was grievously injured and threw him into Demon Devouring Cave. Little did I expect him to not only survive but also grow stronger. This is just ridiculous.” “Demon Devouring Cave?” Jared was surprised, for he had no idea what it was.

“Mr. Chance, Demon Devouring Cave is just a cave on Demonia Mountain. It’s just that when the disciples of the six major demonic sects pass by, they mysteriously disappear. That’s how the cave earned its name. Because of that, the disciples of various demonic sects on the mountain would circle the cave instead of traveling past it,” Dalton explained.

Only then did Jared realize why everyone was astonished to see Pablo. To have survived and grown stronger after being thrown into Demon Devouring Cave with Injuries was indeed an incredulous development.

If not for the fact that the Celestial Battlefield was about to be opened, Jared would have wanted to check out Demon Devouring Cave to decipher its mysteries.

Meanwhile, everyone was waiting for the dimensional crack in the sky to open fully. Once the temporal turbulence around them completely disappeared, they would be able to go in.

Gradually, the turbulence surrounding the crack began to weaken until it eventually subsided completely. The clouds encircling the crack began to disperse, paving the way for a path to swiftly form around it.

When the crowd saw that a passage had opened up and were eager to go forward, a figure dashed toward the crack from nowhere.

Immediately after, a piercing shrill that sounded like an alarm rang out. The group of cultivators who were standing guard at the crack sprang into action.

With more than ten auras combined, it made for an overwhelmingly powerful sight. When the auras struck the figure, it burst into a mist of blood that was blown away by the wind.

“Everyone, no one is allowed to enter without the VIP token. What you saw just now is the consequences of ignoring the rule, so please be mindful of it,” Artan said loudly. No sooner had Artan spoken than another figure morphed into a breeze and flew toward the crack.

However, the jarring shrill wasn’t heard this time, and the cultivators guarding the crack didn’t move. Clearly, this figure possessed a VIP token.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3367-Everyone merely stared on blankly, with no one else making a move, for they weren’t sure if the passage had fully

opened. The first one to rush in might have the advantage of time but also face unknown risks.

If the passage wasn't fully open, one would be swept away by the temporal turbulence, never to return. Watching the figure flash by, Jared knew that it was Pablo and somewhat admired his guts.

When Pablo arrived in front of the crack, his body began to contort. The space time turbulence was still there. The sight brought a sense of relief to everyone.

They were thankful that they weren't the first ones to rush in.

Nonetheless, Pablo showed no signs of stopping as he continued to approach the crack. He quickly entered the misty passageway, and his body disappeared without a trace.

"Ms. Lothian, let's go," Jared said to Rosetta. Pablo's entry had shown that it was no longer dangerous. Rosetta nodded in response before flying to the passageway together with Jared.

Everyone else leaped into the air and headed toward the Celestial Battlefield.

Soon, most of the crowd disappeared into the passageway. Above the sea of clouds that had been bustling just a moment ago, there were only a few people left now.

"Master, let's go back. Rosetta will be fine under Mr. Chance's care," Dalton said to Igor, who was reluctant to leave. Igor nodded before jumping off the sea of clouds to return to Creston Sect with Dalton.

Meanwhile, Jared had arrived at the Celestial Battlefield with Rosetta. They were greeted by a vast desert with white bones scattered on the ground. These remnants appeared as though they had been resting there for over a thousand years.

One could no longer tell if the bones belonged to immortals or demons. The only certain thing was that a massacre had occurred there.

"These bones are also magical items. They once belonged to the immortals from the celestial realm or demonic immortals. The weapons one could make out of them would certainly be powerful." Looking at the bones strewn across

the ground, Rosetta was more excited than scared. In fact, she began picking them up, hoping to make them into weapons.

“There are bones everywhere. It will take you forever to pick them all up. Just throw them away,” Jared said to Rosetta.

We’ve come to the Celestial Battlefield in search of powerful magical items, not to scavenge for some bones.

Rosetta had no choice but to do as she was told. As Jared scanned the surroundings, all he saw was sand, and there was not a soul in sight. He wondered if the others were transported to a different place or if the Celestial Battlefield had a few dimensions.

Since dimensions were man-made, creating a few more was no big deal. After all, man could make any sort of dimension they wanted.

Jared released his spiritual sense to probe the surroundings, only to realize that it was being restricted to a few hundred meters, less than the distance he could see with the naked eye.

It was clear that using his spiritual sense to search for treasures was impossible.

All he could do now was rely on luck.

“Ms. Lothian, take this communication device with you. We’ll split up and search separately. Regardless of whether we find something, we must meet again at the same place. This communication device will allow us to stay in contact. You have to keep it close to you at all times.” Jared knew that time was of the essence. If both of them were to treasure hunt together, it would just be too inefficient.

By splitting up, they could cover a lot more ground within a short time. Moreover, there was not a single soul around, which made Jared feel that it was safe, hence his suggestion.

“Okay.” Rosetta nodded as she took the communication device before picking a direction and setting off.

Jared too went off in a different direction.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3368-After walking for some distance, Jared found something green in a pile of bones. Right away, Jared knew it was a magical item. This must've been on one of the immortals or demonic immortals!

Unexpectedly, right when Jared was about to pick up the green object, a gust of wind hit him. A chubby Demonic Cultivator with a blade roared, "What have you found, kid? Give it to me! Otherwise, I'll make you suffer!" The Demonic Cultivator was a Third Level Tribulator cultivator. Seeing that Jared had just achieved Tribulator, he had a confident look on his face.

Jared merely cast the Demonic Cultivator a glance and ignored him. How dare a Third Level Tribulator Demonic Cultivator threaten me? He's courting death!

Jared picked up the green object and found it was a green ring. He then used his spiritual sense to examine it. This is a Storage Ring with an enormous storage space! As expected of a magical item on the Celestial Battlefield!

Right when Jared was about to keep the ring, the Demonic Cultivator grew anxious and swung his weapon at Jared. "Did you not f*cking hear me? I asked you to give it to me!" Observing the Demonic Cultivator's impending attack, Jared responded with a smirk. He swiftly pocketed the ring and brandished a whip. Without missing a beat, he launched his counterattack against the Demonic Cultivator.

The weapon was the Demon Flogger. Upon receiving a lash from the whip, the Demonic Cultivator's consciousness field tightened, leaving him momentarily stunned. The Demon Flogger attacked the Demonic Cultivator's spiritual sense, so he was caught defenseless.

Jared didn't use the Demon Flogger when he was on Demon Mountain because the weapon was designed to restrain Demonic Cultivators. If he were to expose it, he knew the Demonic Cultivators would set their sights on him.

The Demonic Cultivator's expression changed dramatically. Confused, he staggered backward and asked in terror, "What weapon is that? How is it so powerful?" Despite being a Third Level Tribulator Demonic Cultivator, he was defenseless against Jared.

"This is called the Demon Flogger. It's designed to punish vicious Demonic Cultivators like you!" With that, Jared whipped the Demonic Cultivator again.

The Demonic Cultivator's expression darkened. With a ferocious roar, he stretched out his claws and grabbed the Demon Flogger.

When he did that, countless bone claws appeared in the void, grasping the tip of the Demon Flogger.

Upon grabbing it, the Demonic Cultivator laughed out loud. "Haha! Demon Flogger? So what? It's rubbish against me!" Jared couldn't help smiling when he saw the Demonic Cultivator acting arrogantly. Immediately after, the fire nascence within Jared's body erupted, and a wisp of demonic fire lit the Demon Flogger up. The demonic fire then ignited the Demonic Cultivator's bone claws.

Right away, the demonic fire reduced those countless bone claws to ashes.

"Demonic fire?" The Demonic Cultivator was shocked. He quickly backed off, but his body had been caught on fire. The Demonic Cultivator cried in agony and rolled on the ground.

As the Demonic Cultivator struggled on the ground, Jared stood by and watched icily as the demonic fire reduced the Demonic Cultivator to ashes. How dare a Demonic Cultivator exploit me? He deserved it! He was merely a Third Level Tribulator cultivator. He was doomed the moment he threatened me.

A cold smirk appeared on Jared's face as he stared at the ashes left behind.

After killing the Demonic Cultivator, Jared continued moving forward. However, he was moving very slowly and expanding his spiritual sense to the maximum.

He had to move slowly so that he could immediately rush to Rosetta if she were to get into trouble.

Since Igor had left his daughter in his care, he couldn't simply stand idly by

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3369-Meanwhile, soon after Jared and the others with VIP tokens had entered the Celestial Battlefield, a group of people showed up at the entrance of Creston Sect.

The people who had arrived there were Xavion from the Demon Seal Alliance, Zayan, and two branch leaders.

Xanthus from Soulless Hall was also standing right behind Xavion. Xavion, as the heir of the Demon Seal Alliance, looked down upon Demonic Cultivators.

The Demon Seal Alliance housed an army of Demonic Cultivators, and they would kill the Demonic Cultivators who misbehaved. Over the years, Xavion had developed the habit of looking down on Demonic Cultivators.

When Xavion found out some people had entered the Celestial Battlefield in advance, he immediately brought men over to Creston Sect, intending to enter the Celestial Battlefield early as well.

Noticing the troublemakers at the entrance, Artan and several leaders of demonic sects went out to confront them.

Artan didn't know Xavion. After sizing Xavion up, he asked, "Who are you? Why are you causing a ruckus here?" Seeing that Artan didn't know him, Xavion uttered proudly, "I'm the heir of the Demon Seal Alliance, Xavion Lefterov. Why are there people who entered the Celestial Battlefield in advance? I want to join them!" Xavion sounded as if he was giving out an order.

Hearing that Xavion was from the Demon Seal Alliance, the Demonic Cultivators instantly furrowed their brows. After all, the Demon Seal Alliance was incredibly famous, and its influence spread almost throughout the entire Ethereal Realm.

Artan was also frowning when he said, "Mr. Lefterov, the ones who have gone in early are from the sects near Demonica Mountain. Outsiders, regardless of their race, are only allowed entrance three days later." Despite being only a Fifth Level Tribulator cultivator, Xavion took advantage of his identity and shouted at Artan, "I don't care! I want to go in now. If you don't let me in, I'll inform my father, and he'll get all the subbranches of Demon Seal Alliance to annihilate all of you!" Xavion's words angered the leaders of the demonic sects at the scene, and they all exuded murderous intent.

Seeing that, Zayan quickly gave Xavion a tug and advised, "Mr. Lefterov, stop it..." "What are you afraid of, Mr. Cabeza? These Demonic Cultivators are small fries." Xavion didn't realize how big of a trouble he was in.

As soon as those words fell, Montane Daemon stepped forward and cursed, "F*ck you! So what if you're from the Demon Seal Alliance? We're on Demonica Mountain! The Demon Seal Alliance doesn't have subbranches

here. Believe it or not, if I were to kill you here and now, your father wouldn't even be able to find me! I know what you guys from the Demon Seal Alliance are doing. You use the excuse of eliminating demons to hunt Demonic Cultivators down. After that, you keep them locked up and use them! Is that fellow behind you from Soulless Hall? It seems Soulless Hall has also sold its soul to the Demon Seal Alliance!" When he was at Night Sea, he had found out about the Demon Seal Alliance's secrets from Jared. Besides, he also knew that Jared had conflicts with the Demon Seal Alliance. That was why he stood forward to expose and scold Xavion.

Right then, Dalton also stepped forward and said, "The Demon Seal Alliance treats Demonic Cultivators as pets! You guys killed the ones who wouldn't yield.

How heartless! When Rosetta and I were in the northern region of Night Sea, we were almost killed by the men from the Demon Seal Alliance." Dalton and Rosetta had almost died in the Demon Seal Alliance's hands. If not for Jared's timely appearance, they would've been killed.

Hearing that Rosetta had almost been killed by the Demon Seal Alliance, Igor became anxious and readied himself for battle. "F*ck! My daughter almost died because of the Demon Seal Alliance! None of you is leaving here today!" The other Demonic Cultivators from other demonic sects also saw red and surrounded Xavion and the rest.

Xavion was stunned. When he saw the angered Demonic Cultivators surrounding him, he nearly peed his pants. Seeing that, Xanthus instantly backed away from Xavion.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3370-At the same time, Zayan also began to panic. Although he was strong, he couldn't fight so many Demonic Cultivators at once. Besides, many of the leaders of the demonic sects at the scene were stronger than him.

At that moment, Zayan was absolutely livid. Xavion and his big mouth! He has infuriated these Demonic Cultivators, and the Demon Seal Alliance's secret has been exposed!

"Mr. Solavar, what are you guys trying to do? You guys came up with the rules saying no fights are allowed on Demonica Mountain. Are you guys going to break the rules now? You ought to think carefully before breaking the rules. Demonic Cultivators aren't the only ones on Demonica Mountain. There are

members of the beast race and human cultivators here. How are you going to deal with them? It's going to be a big mess for sure! Besides, if you kill Mr. Lfterov, his father will do whatever it takes to besiege Demoniac Mountain. By then, many will die! You guys have been able to live here for so many years. Do you want it to end that way?" Zayan said.

Those words were also meant for the other Demonic Cultivators. After all, ever since those Demonic Cultivators found Demoniac Mountain, they had been able to rest peacefully, and things had been great.

If they were to kill Xavion, Demoniac Mountain would be destroyed.

Artan and the other Demonic Cultivators fell silent after hearing those words.

Moments later, Artan said, "Leave Demoniac Mountain immediately. You aren't allowed to enter the Celestial Battlefield on Demoniac Mountain." "Sure. We'll leave now," Zayan said and dragged Xavion away. Zayan was still sweating bullets after leaving Creston Sect. Xavion grumbled, "Why can't we enter the Celestial Battlefield? I want to go after those treasures too! Also, are we really letting Jared off the hook?" Zayan cast Xavion a helpless glance. He was on the verge of peeing his pants moments earlier! Heck, he didn't even dare to utter a single word! He's only complaining after we left Creston Sect! If he hadn't put on a facade, we wouldn't be in this situation.

"Mr. Lfterov, we can kill Jared after he leaves Demoniac Mountain. He can't stay on the mountain forever. I'm willing to stay near Creston Sect to keep an eye on Jared! I'll report back to you, Mr. Lfterov," Xanthus quickly suggested.

Xavion nodded when he heard that. "Okay. Let's do that. Keep a close eye on Jared. Sooner or later, I'll bring people here to kill those Demonic Cultivators on Demoniac Mountain." Xanthus left the group happily after that. He couldn't leave the mountain because he had ingested Jared's poison pill. If I don't get Jared to give me the antidote, I'll die!

"Let's go, Mr. Lfterov." Zayan brought Xavion away from Demoniac Mountain.

Meanwhile, on the Celestial Battlefield, Jared was dumbfounded by a mystical herb before his eyes. This mystical herb is gigantic! It's even taller than me! It's like a tree! There are also crystal clear fruits hanging from the branches, and they are filled with spiritual energy. I wonder how much stronger this mystical herb is compared to those mystical herbs out there... If I used this mystical herb to make pills, the pills could be a hundred times better!

Jared wanted to reach out and grab that mystical herb and store it in his Storage Ring.

However, the moment he touched the mystical herb, it suddenly went underground and disappeared.

Jared froze momentarily and looked at the ground. How did the mystical herb suddenly come alive and burrow underground on its own?

Confused, Jared activated his spiritual sense.

In the next second, his expression changed dramatically, and his eyes were filled with fury.

The Demon Flogger materialized in his hand, and he whipped it toward the ground.