

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3446 -The two Demonic Cultivators had no time to react, and the sword's light instantly cleaved their bodies in half.

Their eyes widened, and their faces filled with shock as they looked down at their bodies, already severed at the waist by a lazy stroke. Finally, they fell.

Until their dying breath, they couldn't comprehend how Jared, a First Level Tribulator, managed to slay two Third Level Tribulators with a single stroke of his sword.

It defied all logic.

The girl's eyes widened in disbelief when she saw Jared single-handedly slay two Demonic Cultivators with just one swing.

Catina, with a gentle smile on her face, walked over to Jared. "I didn't expect your heroic rescue to be so charming," she said. "Were the words you spoke earlier true?" "What did I say?" Jared was taken aback.

Catina moved closer to Jared, continuously batting her eyelashes at him as she asked, "You said that we were all your women. Do I count as well?" "Let's go. It'll be dark soon..." Jared did not want to respond to Catina. Although he had slept with Catina numerous times, they were merely transactions devoid of any emotions.

They had simply struck a deal for their mutual benefit. Feenix turned to Jared and asked, "Master, what should we do with this girl?" Jared glanced at the girl, and she knew he was the one calling the shots. So, she quickly ran toward Jared, pleading, "Mister, I beg you. Please don't leave me behind. I'm begging you..." The girl clung to Jared's arm, her eyes filled with pleading. Jared didn't utter a word. He was no great philanthropist. He was on the Celestial Battlefield for treasure hunting. Bringing along another person would only add to his burden.

Seeing that Jared remained silent, the girl fought back tears and gritted her teeth, pleading, "Mister, I beg you. Don't abandon me. I'll do anything you ask. I can even offer you my body..." Upon hearing this, Jared felt a chill run down his spine. "Catina has tormented me for quite some time now." "I'm no saint, and your body holds no value to me. However, I might consider taking you

along if you can present other treasures of appropriate worth," Jared said to the girl.

The girl glanced at her own body, her face showing distress. "I got separated from my father, and I don't have any treasures on me. However, if you could help me find my father, I'm sure he would reward you. I hail from the Summers family of Forlisle. My name is Jennifer Summers..." Upon hearing this, Catina hurriedly asked, "The Summers family of Forlisle? Is your father Tyler?" Jennifer nodded, looking at Catina with a touch of curiosity. "Do you know my father, Miss?" Catina curiously asked, "The Summers family is most renowned for its mastery of magecrafts and charms, and its fame resonates throughout the entire southern region. I never expected that you would also venture into the Celestial Battlefield. Why were those Demonic Cultivators chasing after you? And why did you part ways with your father?" "I followed my father, Mr. Freddie, and the others to this mountain range. My father said that a vast arcane array shrouded these mountains, so we needed to split up to find the weak points in the arcane array. I followed my brother to this place, never expecting to encounter a Demonic Cultivator. We ended up getting separated while trying to escape, and that's how I ran into all of you," Jennifer answered truthfully.

Upon hearing Jennifer's words, Catina immediately responded, "That's right.

This mountain range is an arcane array. It seems our guess wasn't too far off!" "Miss and Mister, if you help me find my father, I'm certain he will be deeply grateful. I beg of you..." Tears began to stream down from Jennifer's eyes once again.

Catina dared not make the decision herself, and she could only look toward Jared.

"All right. You may follow us..." Jared nodded in agreement, promising to comply. Seeing this, Jennifer quickly wiped away her tears and smiled.

Just as Jared and his companions were preparing to leave, a middle-aged man suddenly emerged, his face revealing a sinister expression.

The man glanced at the two Demonic Cultivators' corpses on the ground, his gaze fierce as he said, "Do you think you can just walk away after killing my friends? No chance..."

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 3447-The man's face contorted into a sinister expression, sending shivers down the spines of Jared and his companions. With a swift motion, he produced a mysterious charm from his pocket.

It was adorned with eerie etchings of malevolent spirits baring their fangs and claws. As soon as the charm was revealed, an ominous breeze swept through the air, casting a chilling aura over Jared and his comrades.

In a low, guttural voice, the man muttered incantations under his breath, weaving a dark spell. Suddenly, the charm erupted, unleashing a horde of malevolent spirits in a chaotic burst. Following that, enigmatic array runes enveloped Jared and his companions.

"Who would have thought that such a high-level charm existed in the Ethereal Realm..." As Jared observed the charm unveiled by the mysterious man, astonishment washed over him. In the Ethereal Realm, even the simplest communication device demanded a price, and the skill to craft charms was a coveted rarity.

It struck Jared as truly remarkable that this man possessed the ability to produce such an advanced and potent charm.

At this moment, Jared found himself thinking of Flaxseed. If Flaxseed were here, this man's charm would pale in comparison, akin to mere discarded trash.

After all, Flaxseed was no ordinary practitioner but an advanced charm master.

A multitude of malevolent spirits swirled incessantly around Jared and his companions, casting an eerie aura that saturated the air. The group found their vision blurring, heads spinning with dizziness in the face of this spectral onslaught.

"This is Myriad Ghouls. Everyone stay alert!" However, amid the disorienting chaos, Jennifer swiftly reacted. She produced a yellow charm from her person, and with determination in her eyes, she bit her finger and deftly drew a peculiar symbol on it.

The yellow charm erupted, unleashing waves of yellow mist that enveloped the area. The disoriented group, including Jared, found themselves revitalized, their senses sharpened and alert once more in the wake of Jennifer's decisive action.

Jared looked at Jennifer in surprise. He hadn't expected her proficiency in charms despite her young age.

"The Summers family specialized in the study of charm spells. Despite their modest cultivation level, they're esteemed as among the finest in this field.

Many practitioners across the southern region rely on the Summers family for their charms," Catina explained to Jared.

Meanwhile, Jennifer, beads of cold sweat forming on her forehead, focused on muttering incantations under her breath. It became evident that she was having a hard time, struggling to restrain their adversary using her charm.

"Oh, you're that girl from the Summers family! But with your level of skill, you think you can break my Myriad Ghouls?" The man's laughter carried a chilling edge as he mockingly assessed Jennifer's abilities. With a cold smile, he gently pressed his palm down, unleashing a horde of malevolent spirits in the form of a dense black fog. The fog swallowed Jared and his companions, plunging them into boundless darkness.

Upon witnessing the unfolding situation, Catina swiftly summoned a series of whirlwinds with determined movements of her palms, aiming to disperse the suffocating black fog. However, her efforts seemed futile, as if her actions were mere whispers against the howling wind, yielding no discernible response from the enveloping darkness.

All they felt was their bodies plummeting continuously, as if a bottomless abyss lay beneath their feet.

At that moment, panic overcame Jennifer, while Catina and Feenix found themselves somewhat flustered as well in the disorienting situation.

Meanwhile, Jared faced them with a smile, calmly saying, "There's no need to panic. It's just a minor charm. I'll break it for you." Surprisingly, he began carving intricate symbols on the ground with his foot.

Array runes emerged and started rippling, creating a palpable change in the atmosphere. Suddenly, a brilliant spiritual light shot up toward the sky, piercing through the oppressive black fog. The radiant light not only dispersed the darkness but also engulfed the countless malevolent spirits, causing them to vanish without a trace.

Jennifer's eyes widened in sheer astonishment as she beheld the unfolding spectacle.

The formidable reputation of the Myriad Ghouls charm was well-known to her, making the scene even more surreal. Jared, with seemingly careless strokes on the ground, effortlessly dismantled the powerful enchantment.

Not even her own father could rival the formidable skills displayed by Jared in that moment.

Perplexed and in awe, Jennifer found herself wondering when such a formidable charm master had emerged in the southern region.

On the other hand, the man who had confidently confronted Jared and his gang earlier was now utterly shocked. Without a moment's hesitation, a palpable fear seizing him, he swiftly turned on his heel and fled.

The only reason he had the audacity to face Jared and his gang was because he had the charm of Myriad Ghouls at his disposal.

However, now that the charm was dismantled, he realized that doom was the only thing that would await him if he lingered any longer.

"Where do you think you're going?" A faint smile graced the corners of Jared's mouth, and with swift precision, he swung the Dragonslayer Sword in his hand. In an instant, a brilliant streak of sword light was unleashed, cutting through the man's body. The powerful strike cleaved him in two, killing him instantly and sealing his fate.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 3448 -After eliminating the man, Jared turned to Jennifer and asked, "Do you know where your father is? I'll take you to him

now!" Jennifer was stunned, her mouth hanging open in disbelief as she stared at Jared. It took her a moment to regain her composure before nodding and saying, "I know..." "Let's go!" Jared turned and started walking ahead.

Jennifer watched Jared's retreating figure for a moment before catching up to him. Meanwhile, Catina stood still, her eyes fixed on Jared as he walked away, as if she was completely infatuated.

She was captivated by Jared, suddenly finding him incredibly cool and charming. Despite being only a First Level Tribulator, Jared seemed to excel in everything, possessing an innate mastery that surpassed conventional levels.

There was a possibility that his true strength surpassed even Catina, a Seventh Level Tribulator.

Noticing Catina's awestruck expression, Feenix asked with a faint smile, "Catina, do you think my master is cool?" Catina nodded. "Yes, indeed. I didn't expect this guy to be so all-powerful..." "Let's go, or they're going to leave us behind. Look at you swooning over him!" Feenix pulled Catina along, and the two of them hurried to catch up with Jared and Jennifer.

In a forest located fifty kilometers away from Jared and his group, several cultivators were taking a break.

One of the cultivators, who appeared much younger than the others, was kneeling on the ground, weeping uncontrollably. "Dad, I was wrong. I shouldn't have run off on my own and ended up losing Jennifer. But those cursed Demonic Cultivators relentlessly pursued us. I had initially told Jennifer to run ahead and wait for me. But, I couldn't find her anywhere." The cultivator kneeling on the ground was none other than Jennifer's brother, Jacques.

Holding a whip and mercilessly lashing at Jacques was none other than the head of the Summers family, Tyler Summers, who was seething with uncontrollable rage.

He cherished his young daughter the most and was deeply frustrated now that she was missing.

"Mr. Summers, our top priority should be to find Ms. Jennifer. Those Demonic Cultivators are extremely vicious. If they were to capture her, the

consequences would be unimaginable!" An elderly man with gray-white hair spoke.

"Mr. Freddie, please lead the search. We must find Jennifer no matter what. This treasure trove is protected by an arcane array. Even if others discovered it, they won't be able to enter. Don't worry," said Tyler to the elderly man, Freddie Summers, the Grand Elder of the Summers family.

"I think it's best if I leave two people behind with you. Breaking through the formation just now took a great toll on you. Besides, you're injured. If something were to happen, it would be difficult for you to handle it on your own," said Freddie, concerned.

"That won't be necessary. Take everyone with you and don't worry about me.

We must find her no matter what!" Tyler's complexion was pale, and he struggled to catch his breath between words.

Seeing this, Freddie could only nod in silent agreement. Just as he was about to leave with the others to search for Jennifer, he noticed someone approaching from a distance.

"Who is that?" he asked cautiously, moving forward.

"Mr. Freddie, it's me!" Jennifer ran over with joy when she saw Freddie.

"Ms. Jennifer, you're back! We were just about to look for you!" exclaimed Freddie happily upon seeing Jennifer.

"Jennifer!" Tyler rushed forward, overjoyed to see his daughter safe and sound.

"Dad!" Jennifer hugged her father, tears welling up in her eyes.

"Jennifer!" Jacques quickly got to his feet, relieved.

If anything were to happen to his younger sister, he knew he would be in serious trouble.

"Kneel down! Who said you could stand?" Tyler thundered, forcing Jacques to kneel back down.

"Dad, don't blame Jacques. I ran in the wrong direction. Luckily, I ran into a few kind-hearted people. Otherwise, I would've been captured by that Demonic Cultivator," Jennifer explained, still traumatized by the incident.

Tyler cast a wary glance in Jared and his companions' direction, his eyes betraying a hint of caution.

By now, the other members of the Summers family had subtly adjusted their positions, quietly surrounding Jared and his two companions.

They remained vigilant, unsure of the true intentions harbored by Jared and his gang.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 3449—"Fellow cultivators, I am deeply grateful for your assistance in saving my daughter. May I know how to address you?" Tyler asked Jared and his group.

"Mr. Summers, don't you recognize me?" Catina stepped forward, flashing a faint smile.

Tyler scrutinized Catina carefully as realization dawned upon him. "Fox Queen, it's you. Thank you for saving my daughter. We didn't bring anything with us to the Celestial Battlefield this time, but once we get out, I will definitely repay you generously for rescuing my daughter. However, we are currently occupied with some matters, so we won't be able to entertain you!" Tyler was indirectly asking Catina and the others to leave.

"Mr. Summers, you seem eager for us to leave. Is there a treasure hidden here, perhaps?" Catina questioned, smiling.

Tyler paused for a moment before smiling. "To be honest, there is indeed a treasure here. However, it's impossible for us to get in because there's an arcane array protecting it. See this range of mountains? This entire mountain range is an arcane array, and the highest peak in the middle should be the location of the treasure. I tried breaking the arcane array just now, but I failed and also got injured. So, obtaining this treasure isn't as easy as it seems." Tyler didn't hesitate to tell them the truth because he was certain that Catina

and her group wouldn't be able to break through this arcane array either, so it would be of no use even though they knew about the treasure's existence.

"Dad, Mr. Chance here is also a highly skilled charm master, and he's well versed in arcane arrays, too. He even effortlessly dismantled the charm of Myriad Ghouls, which that Demonic Cultivator had summoned," Jennifer told Tyler.

"What? He dismantled Myriad Ghouls?" Tyler furrowed his brows in disbelief, casting a doubtful glance at Jared.

"Ms. Jennifer, stop joking around. You should know that throughout the entire southern region, no one can surpass your father's skills in charms or arcane arrays. Myriad Ghouls is a formidable charm of the demons. Even Mr. Summers might not be able to break it easily. How can such a young lad like him possibly do it?" said Freddie.

"It's true. I saw it with my own eyes!" Jennifer was anxious when Freddie didn't believe her.

"Jennifer, we can't team up with them regardless of whether he is a charm master or not. However, we'll certainly repay them for saving you once we're out of here," Tyler said.

With that, he turned to Jared and his group clearly intending to send them away.

"My friend, I would have to ask you to leave." Though dissatisfied, Jennifer couldn't do anything to change her father's mind.

She could only cast an apologetic glance in Jared's direction.

"The Celestial Battlefield belongs to everyone and is not separated by region. It shouldn't concern you if we decide to rest here, right? Besides, there are only three of us. Are you afraid we'll snatch the treasure from you?" said Jared, wearing a playful expression.

Tyler furrowed his brows in annoyance but could only suppress his fury at the thought of them being Jennifer's saviors.

"Since you all want to stay here, feel free to do so. But I'm telling you, this massive arcane array is nothing ordinary. You'll either die or end up severely injured if you wander into it accidentally, warned Tyler.

"Thanks for the reminder, Mr. Summers. We'll just hang around here," Jared replied before leading Catina and Feenix to the side, distancing themselves a few kilometers away from the Summers family members.

"Dad, you-" Jennifer looked at her father with dissatisfaction, clearly displeased at how he treated Jared and his group.

"Enough. Stop talking. There are all sorts of people in the Ethereal Realm nowadays. You can't tell who is good and who is bad!" After reprimanding Jennifer, Tyler turned to Freddie and spoke. "Mr. Freddie, please try probing it again. We have to locate the core of the arcane array and break it."

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 3450 -Freddie nodded with determination and proceeded cautiously forward. A ripple of elusive array runes began to unfurl before the onlooking crowd. Taking a deep breath, Freddie stepped into the array runes.

Nervous anticipation hung in the air as everyone watched Freddie's silhouette gradually become blurry with bated breath.

Their anxiety was well-founded because not long ago, Tyler did the same and barely escaped, even sustaining injuries in the end.

However, this time was different. Learning from Tyler's experience, Freddie stepped into the array runes calmly and composedly. Hardly any reaction was stirred up within.

He proceeded one step at a time, his actions seemingly random, but in reality, every step was taken after meticulous consideration.

Tyler's eyes finally lit up with excitement when he saw that Freddie had already delved deep into the arcane array.

"It looks like my calculations were accurate. If all goes well, I believe Mr. Freddie will soon be able to locate the core of the arcane array," Tyler exclaimed joyfully.

"Master, look at that arcane array. The array tunes stretch for what seems like a few hundred kilometers. It's so vast. Is it really possible for a single person to break such a massive array?" asked Feenix, intrigued "If the arcane array's core is located, it'll be easy to break it. However, these people have made a mistake. They won't be able to succeed," Jared spoke in a nonchalant manner.

Upon hearing Jared's words, everyone in the Summers family turned to look at him. Tyler's face darkened as he said, "Young man, do you realize that our ability to advance even a few steps within such a massive array indicates that this area is undoubtedly where the core lies? And yet, you dare to say we are wrong?" "You are indeed wrong. The person inside will surely get hurt within twenty seconds if you don't get him to come back out right away," Jared declared with utmost certainty.

"Really?" Jennifer exclaimed in surprise.

Jared nodded, yet he did not utter a word. In response, Jennifer hurriedly spoke.

"Dad, ask Mr. Freddie to come out. Mr. Chance might be right. I've seen his abilities with my own eyes, I swear!" Meanwhile, Freddie, who was within the arcane array, also heard Jared's words.

Traces of doubt stirred in his heart, causing him to frown in concern.

Tyler chided his daughter angrily when he noticed Freddie's mental state was affected. "Silence! I've tread this path before. Nothing will happen! Mr. Freddie will find the core as long as he soldiers through!" "Dad, stop having Mr. Freddie risk his life!" Jennifer exclaimed nervously.

"Shut up! If you keep talking, I'll have your brother take you away!" Tyler warned furiously. At that point, Freddie's breathing began to grow heavy. With a wave of his hand, he performed a hand seal, deducing the location of the core.

Tyler watched Freddie anxiously.

Just as Freddie was about to take another step, a sudden burst of dazzling light erupted.

"Oh, no!" Tyler exclaimed in alarm, urging, "Mr. Freddie! Get out of there right now!" Alas, as soon as Tyler finished shouting, Freddie was sent flying like leaves in the autumn breeze, propelled into the air following a huge noise. He spat out a mouthful of blood in mid-air before falling heavily outside the arcane array.

All the Summers family members were dumbfounded upon witnessing that and hurriedly rushed forward to check on Freddie. Tyler quickly produced a pill and fed it to Freddie.

Freddie ate the pill, waited for the spiritual energy in his body to stabilize, before exhaling. "Mr. Summers, that arcane array is too peculiar. I was certain my deductions were correct, yet I didn't expect to trigger the arcane array's defense system." Tyler sighed. "Neither you nor I can locate the core. It seems we won't be able to obtain the treasure before us..." Now that both he and Freddie were injured, no one else could dismantle this arcane array.

"It's all your fault for not listening to Mr. Chance, Dad. If you had listened to him and told Mr. Freddie to come out sooner, he wouldn't have gotten hurt!" Jennifer couldn't help but complain when she saw Freddie injured.

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