A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/ A Man Like None Other Chapter 3500

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3500-Xanthus interruption at this moment greatly upset him!

"Mr. Xavion, Jared is trapped like a mouse. You don't need to take action. Let me help you," Xanthus offered.

"Go away! I want to personally kill this guy. I don't need your help," Xavion scolded Xanthus without hesitation.

Xanthus looked embarrassed, lowered his head, and retreated. Ignoring Xanthus, Xavion turned his gaze back to Jared and raised his hand to strike.

Just as Xavion was about to raise his hand, a flash of silver light streaked past, and in an instant, Xavion's arm was sent flying!

Xavion was momentarily stunned, and then intense pain hit him. He watched in disbelief as his arm was brutally severed.

"Ah!" Filled with incredulity, Xavion glared angrily at Xanthus. In Xanthus' hand was a longsword. He took advantage of Xavion's distraction and severed his arm.

"Have you lost your mind? Do you even know what you're doing?" Xavion roared at Xanthus.

"I know exactly what I'm doing. I don't want to be a lackey for the Demon Seal Alliance, subjected to your orders. Moreover, I can't let you kill Jared because I ingested poison from him. If he dies, I won't survive either," Xanthus said coldly.

"You... you dare to betray the Demon Seal Alliance. Do you know the consequences? The entire Soulless Hall will die because of you!" Xavion gritted his teeth, seething with anger.

"The Soulless Hall died a long time ago. The current Soulless Hall is just a puppet of the Demon Seal Alliance. I don't care," Xanthus remained indifferent.

"I'll kill you..." Xavion roared, ready to lay his hands on Xanthus. At that moment, Jared seized the opportunity to place the Dragonslayer Sword on Xavion's shoulder. As soon as Xavion made a move, his head would be gone.

Fear flickered in Xavion's eyes as he shouted, "Jared, what do you want to do?

If you kill me, none of you will survive." "Are you threatening me?" Jared stabbed his Dragonslayer Sword into Xavion's flesh.

"Please, don't kill me..." Suddenly, Xavion was filled with fear!

"Stop..." At that moment, Zayan discovered that Jared had taken control of Xavion, and he was immediately taken aback. His palm landed on Igor's chest, causing the latter to spew a mouthful of fresh blood. The force sent him flying backward!

Immediately following, Zayan charged toward Jared. "Brat, release Mr. Xavion, or I'll make your life worse than death..." Upon seeing Zayan, Xavion hurriedly called out, "Mr. Cabeza, save me, save me..." "I despise people who threaten others..." Jared said.

In front of Zayan, he swung his sword down.

Xavion's head flew high, then rolled on the ground. A stream of black mist flew out from Xavion's body. It was Xavion's primordial spirit!

"Hmph, did you really think that learning a few tricks from a demon cultivator could bring the dead back to life?" With a cold huff, Jared reached out and seized Xavion's spirit. Then, a surge of spiritual power pierced through Xavion's primordial spirit. As Xavion let out an agonizing scream, his primordial spirit was crushed to oblivion by Jared!

"Ah! How dare you kill Mr. Xavion? You must die…" Zayan went mad, slamming a palm toward Jared.

Although Zayan was also an Eighth Level Tribulator, the power of his palm strike was evidently much stronger than Igor's. His aura locked onto Jared, leaving him with no room to evade!

"Mr. Chance!" "Master!" Seeing this, Igor, and even Feenix, exclaimed in shock.

At this critical moment, bursts of golden light erupted within the building. Then a figure suddenly flew out.

"How dare you show Mr. Chance disrespect? Die!" Montane Daemon's eyes sparkled, resembling a divine being. His powerful aura instantly locked onto Zayan, causing the latter to shudder.

At this moment, Montane Daemon was in high spirits. It was clear that he had already made a breakthrough!

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