

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/ A Man Like None Other Chapter 3501

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3501-“Hmph, a mere Seventh Level Tribulator dares to challenge me. We’ll see about that,” Zayan scoffed upon seeing Montane Daemon.

With a thunderous roar, Montane Daemon unleashed waves of sound that formed tides, like a surging river, rushing toward Zayan with an unstoppable force.

Horrified by the attack, Zayan struck out with his palm. The blast collided with the sound wave head-on but shattered instantly, completely overwhelmed.

Zayan was dumbfounded at the sight. While Zayan was momentarily stunned, Montane Daemon launched a claw attack across the space. The entire area shook incessantly as a massive claw print hurtled toward Zayan.

Zayan’s pupils rapidly contracted as he continuously retreated backward. At the same time, he did not stop unleashing waves of spiritual energy that shook the void, barely managing to block the claw strike from Montane Daemon.

At that point, Zayan was already panting heavily, drenched in sweat, his eyes filled with disbelief.

“No, this... How is this possible? You’re just a Seventh Level Tribulator. How can you possess such terrifying power?” Zayan wore an expression of disbelief across his face.

“As expected of someone who has overcome the demonic tribulation cloud, not only is Mr. Daemon invincible among his peers, but he can even fight those beyond his level!” Igor exclaimed, his eyes filled with admiration despite his injured body.

“Demonic tribulation cloud? Was it you who overcame the demonic tribulation cloud?” Zayan was taken aback. He had always thought it was Jared who had overcome the demonic tribulation cloud.

“Now you know, but I’m afraid it might be too late.” Montane Daemon gave a cold laugh, then emitted a terrifying aura once again.

Zayan furrowed his brows, exerting all his strength to resist.

However, a surge of aura sent Zayan flying and crashing heavily into the ground dozens of meters below.

Zayan crawled out from the crater, his eyes filled with terror, and blood streaming from the corner of his mouth.

“Disrespect towards Mr. Chance will only lead you to death!” Montane Daemon shouted coldly.

“I’m an elder of the Demon Seal Alliance! How dare a mere Demonic Cultivator like you oppose us? Our leader will never spare you,” Zayan vowed through gritted teeth.

“Hmph, Mr. Chance has already killed Mr. Xavion of the Demon Seal Alliance.

Do you really think Mr. Talcott will just let the matter slide? Killing you isn’t going to make much of a difference!” Montane Daemon bellowed loudly.

“Don’t be so smug. Do you really think I can be killed that easily?” Once Zayan finished speaking, he suddenly curled his fingers into his palm. A gust of unique aura began to coalesce around him. Gradually, a black hole formed.

“It’s teleportation magecraft! This guy plans to use teleportation magecraft to escape!” Jared exclaimed at the sight.

Montane Daemon was about to make a move. However, Zayan was suddenly sucked into the black hole by a tremendous suction force and subsequently vanished.

“Ah, he still managed to escape,” Montane Daemon sighed.

Upon seeing Zayan flee, the remaining members of the Demon Seal Alliance were terrified and immediately turned tail as well.

However, Montane Daemon wouldn’t give them a chance and leaped up into the air to strike.

At that moment, Catina also began to attack with her whip in hand.

The remaining members of the Demon Seal Alliance were all vanquished under the combined efforts of the two.

“Dad!” “Mr. Lothian!” All members of the Demon Seal Alliance were killed, and only Zayan managed to escape.

Rosetta and Dalton raced toward Igor with concern.

Just a moment ago, Igor was harshly slapped by Zayan, so he must have been seriously injured.

Coughing up a few mouthfuls of blood, Igor smiled slightly and assured, “I’m fine. This won’t kill me. I’ve just broken a few ribs, that’s all. I’ll be all right after getting some rest.” Rosetta and Dalton finally breathed a sigh of relief once they saw that Igor was not on the verge of death.

“Mr. Chance” At that moment, Xanthus from the Soulless Hall approached Jared.

Before Xanthus could speak, Jared took out a pill and tossed it at him. “This is the antidote. You’ll be fine after taking it. Thanks for your help earlier.” □

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3502-Jared was aware that Xanthus had only helped him to save his own life.

“Thank you! Thank you very much!” Xanthus took the antidote and swallowed it, then turned and left. He wanted to find a secluded spot and minimize his ventures into the world in the future. After all, he had betrayed the Demon Seal Alliance, and there was always the looming threat that they might kill him one day.

The Demon Seal Alliance had branches throughout the entire Ethereal Realm, making its power and influence incredibly vast.

“Congratulations, Mr. Daemon, on successfully overcoming the demonic tribulation cloud! Your strength surpasses anyone’s!” Igor said with admiration as he approached Montane Daemon.

“Thank you and Mr. Chance for helping me this time. Otherwise, I would have been wiped out by now. Since I’m on my own, just let me know if the Blood Spirit Valley needs any assistance within Demonica Mountain. I’ll definitely lend a hand without question!” Montane Daemon acknowledged that his breakthrough was owed to Jared and Igor.

Without Jared’s assistance, he wouldn’t have been able to withstand the intercepting the members of the Demon Seal Alliance, he wouldn’t have been able to overcome the tribulation smoothly.

Igor was overjoyed at Montane Daemon’s words. Despite his seemingly low cultivation level, Montane Daemon held a certain degree of prestige. With Montane Daemon’s abilities, his status would undoubtedly rise even higher.

In time, Blood Spirit Valley could firmly establish itself in Demonica Mountain, and they would no longer be subjected to bullying with Montane Daemon’s help.

“Since you’re injured, Mr. Lothian, it’s not advisable for you to travel. I suggest we rest at Mr. Daemon’s place for a while. I also need time to recover, then I’ll prepare some pills to aid in your healing, Jared said to Igor.

Upon hearing his suggestion, Igor nodded and turned to Montane Daemon, saying, “I’m afraid I’ll have to trouble you further, Mr. Daemon.” “Haha! What are you talking about, Igor? You’re not troubling me at all. I’m feeling lonely anyway, living all by myself. Having you guys around actually livens things up!” Montane Daemon laughed heartily.

Everyone temporarily rested at Montane Daemon's abode. Seizing the opportunity, Jared also began to gradually regain his strength. While regaining his strength, Jared also experienced the formidable power of teleportation magic.

If Zayan wasn't skilled in teleportation magic, he wouldn't have been able to escape at all!

Jared felt overwhelmed at the thought. The more elite opponents he encountered, the more pressure he faced.

Teleportation magic, time spells, along with the recently acquired Impersonation Technique and the Blazing Stride.

Jared had to navigate these skills blindly, taking one step at a time to master them. If he had proper guidance, he might have been able to grasp the techniques more quickly. Unfortunately, no one around Jared knew about them, so he had to rely on his own understanding.

The Celestial Battlefield gradually closed while Jared rested and regained his strength.

A large number of cultivators had been dispatched to the Celestial Battlefield.

Originally, Pablo had intended to leave early but ended up staying at the Celestial Battlefield for a few more days after encountering Skylar and Cameron.

"Mr. Quimar, where is Dimas? Did Jared really kill him?" Helmut hurriedly asked as he saw Pablo emerge.

Even now, Helmut clung to hope, wishing that Jared was deceiving him, that his disciple was not truly dead.

Seeing Helmut, Pablo feigned sadness and said, "Mr. Koritnik, it's true that Jared killed your disciple. He took advantage of my absence to assassinate him." Helmut felt something explode in his head. His hopes had been completely shattered.

"Jared, I will completely destroy you!" Enraged, Helmut let out a roar and then turned and left!

A slight smile crept up on Pablo's mouth at Helmut's furious expression.

"Where are our disciples? Where are they?" Members of the Five Great Sects shouted in panic when they didn't see the Five Elites come out