

A WARRIOR UNFDEFEATABLE/

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3591-Jared's expression was a complex tapestry of concern and resolve as he cast a worried glance at Catina, who was moments away from being imprisoned within a crystalline coffin of ice. He then shifted his gaze to the grievously wounded Cloud and Feenix. Clenching his teeth with fierce determination, he hoisted them up, setting his sights on a desperate charge through the safeguarded territory of the Five Great Sects.

The sects' sanctuary was shielded by an intricate arcane array, one that Jared could only circumvent by exiting through the designated entrance.

Time was a luxury he didn't possess, the notion of dismantling the formation was an impossibility in such dire straits.

"Stop them!" came the stern command from Edward, prompting a flood of Celestial Sun Sect disciples to descend upon Jared like a swarm of vengeful spirits.

It was during this siege that an unexpected salvation manifested-a cascade of light poured from the heavens, forming a barrier that ensnared the cultivators.

"Mr. Chance, make haste and depart," echoed a voice from above. The savior was Tyler, who had been drawn to the scene by the uproar. Recognizing the imminent threat to Jared, he conjured a temporary arcane array to impede the attackers.

Given the fleeting nature of Tyler's hastily constructed defense, Jared knew he must penetrate the Five Great Sects' territory posthaste.

Once he left, the fate of those remaining would be sealed; no further escape from the Five Great Sects would be possible.

The grim realization set in-there was no alternative route for departure.

"You can forget about leaving..." The path to freedom was abruptly obstructed by a cluster of figures. Before him stood Stuart of Celestial Moon Sect, flanked by his disciples.

Their presence was an ominous sign, no doubt drawn by the longstanding bounty placed by the Demon Seal Alliance.

Confronted by Celestial Moon Sect, a sense of utter helplessness washed over Jared.

With Cloud and Feenix incapacitated in his arms, the odds of breaching Celestial Moon Sect's defenses were non-existent.

Within the turmoil, Jared's mind was besieged by relentless visions of Arthur—a mentor who had always been his beacon of safety in the mundane world.

However, the grim reality that Arthur might never again come to his aid was clawing at his resolve, for Jared was under the impression that Arthur had perished ages ago.

That very instant, far removed from the chaos, Arthur sat in solitude within his mountain retreat, his pen dancing across the parchment. A sudden premonition drew his gaze toward the window, as if the winds themselves whispered of the turmoil afar.

With a thoughtful stride, Arthur approached the window, his eyes searching the horizon, riddled with contemplation.

“Mr. Sanders, the Demon Seal Alliance has proclaimed a bounty via distant telepathy. The one who ends Jared's defiance will be graced with a century of the Alliance's offerings,” an announcement broke the silence.

“Restlessness has taken hold among the sects and prestigious families. Jared finds himself ensnared within the grip of the southern region's Five Great Sects, and I fear for his well-being,” a girl stated, entering the room.

Her silhouette was as elegant as her demeanor, and she queried Arthur with a question that hung heavy in the air.

“What's his current cultivation level?” inquired Arthur, his voice carrying a weight of expectation.

“He has only just ascended to the second level of Tribulator,” the girl reported, a hint of concern lacing her words.

“Second-Level Tribulator...” Arthur exhaled softly, a tinge of disappointment in his tone. “That's painfully slow, excruciatingly so. Despite outpacing his peers, he's still not where he needs to be.” “We shall not intervene. Let him navigate the perilous dance of mortality. It may well serve his growth. If he cannot

stand against the Demon Seal Alliance, what hope does he have of liberating the Draconians?” Arthur’s voice was firm, a testament to a harsh but necessary truth.

“But Mr. Sanders, I’m afraid...” The girl’s words faltered, teetering on the edge of her resolve.

“Don’t worry, he won’t die. I have already seen the tribulation in his life.” With the conversation at its end, Arthur signaled for her to leave.

As solitude reclaimed the room, a shadow of concern momentarily flitted across his eyes.

“Jared, have the burdens we placed upon you been too onerous?” Arthur pondered aloud, his solitude filled with introspection. “The fatigue must be unbearable. Yet, there is no other path. The legacy of the Golden Dragon lies with you.” “It’s a heavy load, your mission, your fate. I hope you don’t hold it against us, this seeming coldness. I wish it were within my power to lift you up to the skies, to grant you the immortality you so deserve in a single bound. Yet I cannot. So many are depending on you, Jared. They’re waiting for you to come through, to solve the riddles, to be their salvation. How long can I stand between you and the world, I wonder? My only wish is for your quickening, for your power to burgeon swiftly...” he lamented.

Lost in his own ruminations, Arthur’s voice trailed off, his thoughts a tumultuous sea where waves of concern and hope clashed endlessly.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3592-Meanwhile, Jared and his beleaguered companions were ensnared within the clutches of the Five Great Sects.

Their allies, Montane Daemon, Igor, the valiant Catina, and the resourceful Tyler, all bore the brunt of grievous wounds.

They were ringed by the covetous eyes of the Celestial Darkmore Sect, Celestial Moon Sect, and Celestial Sun Sect, whose disciples encircled them with avarice gleaming in their eyes.

The Demon Seal Alliance’s century-long promises were a lure too seductive to ignore.

Heinrik, Edward, and Stuart couldn't help but exchange knowing looks and burst into mirthful laughter.

Despite Lauden's express prohibition, the temptation of the Demon Seal Alliance's offerings was too strong to resist.

Everyone had their schemes, their secret desires, and now, they were all here, with Jared unwittingly cast as their prey, a fish laid bare upon the board, awaiting their will to carve.

"Will you surrender your life willingly, or must we wrest it from you ourselves?" Heinrik asked, his smirk playfully cruel.

Jared's response was silence, but the relentless fire in his eyes was a silent testament to his unyielding spirit.

Inside Jared's nascence, the nascence star seemed to stir, twinkling with defiance. Facing the inevitable, Jared's resolve hardened; he would go down fighting, determined to drag as many as he could with him into the abyss.

Heinrik and his cohort scoffed at Jared's tenacity, their sneers thick with contempt. "You overestimate yourself, boy. Since you've chosen defiance over surrender, we'll show no mercy. Your end is nigh..." Heinrik had barely unleashed his formidable aura when a sudden, icy rebuke sliced through the air, a powerful presence that quashed Heinrik's burgeoning force with ruthless efficiency.

"Mr. Darkmore, did you just disregard my words?" It was Lauden, emerging alongside Keelan, leading a cadre of their own swiftly to the scene. Lauden's visage twisted with distaste.

Heinrik's face contorted subtly upon laying eyes on Lauden. "Mr. Delacroix, surely even you cannot disdain the Demon Seal Alliance's century of offerings.

You won't stop us, will you?" With the support of sect leaders Edward and Stuart, and the collective might of three of the Five Great Sects behind him, Heinrik's confidence swelled.

"You'd have to strike me down first to get to him," Lauden declared, his voice seething with fury.

“And what, pray tell, is your stake in this young man’s fate?” Edward inquired, his tone laced with irritation.

“He owes nothing to anyone. Should he step beyond our sects’ bounds, his fate is his own to meet. But within the Five Great Sects, such wanton violence will not stand. Our forebears founded these sects on principles of justice, to combat evil. Even in these degraded times, should we not honor their memory? Should we not hold fast to the last vestiges of our integrity? We are not butchers, to kill at whim for personal gain. And let’s not forget, the Demon Sealing Alliance has their own dark history. Have we forgotten their attempts to consume even us?” Lauden’s voice thundered with righteous indignation.

Yet his words seemed to fall on deaf ears, the allure of the Demon Seal Alliance’s promises too potent for some, like Heinrik.

Sensing their unyielding stance, Lauden turned to Jared. “You and your friends should make your escape now...” Jared exchanged a look with Lauden, then, with mutual support, led his group toward the exit of the Five Great Sects.

Heinrik and the others made to intercept them but were halted by the sheer force of Lauden’s commanding palm strike. His voice thundered a stern caution, “Don’t push me to the brink of killing my own, gentlemen,” he warned with grim resolve. “Should you seek death so fervently, then let it be known that the existence of our venerable Five Great Sects is utterly pointless.” The warning hung heavy in the air, and Heinrik, along with his cohorts, could do nothing but simmer in their stifled rage. They were acutely aware of Lauden’s formidable presence, a force not to be recklessly challenged.

Meanwhile, Jared ushered his beleaguered group away from the Five Great Sects. As they made their escape, Jared cast a final, piercing look over his shoulder.

With every step he took away from that place, the resolve hardened within him.

He would return; this he silently vowed.

The sacrifices of Cloud and Feenix, the pain they endured, would not be in vain.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3593-“Mr. Darkmore, what should we do?” Edward asked in a low voice.

“What else could be done...” Heinrich glanced apprehensively at Lauden not far away, his face full of helplessness.

However, deep within Heinrich’s eyes, a strong dissatisfaction had already taken root. At that moment, the rift among the Five Great Sects had already emerged.

“Are we just standing by and watching Jared leave? These are Demon Seal Alliance’s hundred-year worth offerings!” Edward said discontentedly.

“Don’t worry. He won’t get away. Since we can’t take action ourselves, let’s have someone else do the job. We’ll get our share of the benefits when the time comes!” After Heinrich finished speaking, he directly pulled out a communication device and crushed it.

Heinrich spread the news of Jared’s recent departure from the Five Great Sects.

At that moment, Jared, who was on the road, was still unaware that his whereabouts had been leaked.

Montane Daemon said to Jared, “Mr. Chance, you should go on your own. Don’t worry about us for now. We’ll take our time.” They were all injured, so their movements were sluggish. They knew Jared’s speed would be slowed down if he were to lead them. If they were to encounter anyone who were vying after Demon Seal Alliance’s hundred-year worth offerings, they would be done for!

“Indeed, Mr. Chance. You should go ahead. Don’t worry about us anymore,” Igor also said to Jared.

Jared said, “That’s enough. Stop talking. I won’t leave any of you behind.

Demonia Mountain is vast but sparsely populated, so we won’t easily encounter others. Once we reach Forlisle, I’ll tend to your injuries.” It was impossible for Jared to leave on his own.

After Jared had led the group some distance, dozens of figures suddenly and rapidly closed in from the side.

Upon seeing the situation, Jared and his companions all became tense.

“Mr. Chance, you go ahead. If the worst comes to worst, I’ll sacrifice myself to hold these people back.” Upon seeing those people heading straight toward them, Montane Daemon knew they were up to no good.

They were all severely injured at that moment.

There was no way Jared could handle the crowd alone.

“Mr. Daemon, there’s no need to be so pessimistic. Perhaps these people aren’t really after me,” Jared comforted Montane Daemon.

Although he said so, deep down, Jared was extremely nervous.

Soon, those dozens of figures had already blocked Jared’s path. Each of those individuals wore a gloomy expression, and their bodies were shrouded in black, negative energy.

At a glance, one could tell they were Demonic Cultivators.

In front of those people, there were two individuals dressed in black cloaks.

They looked exactly alike. Clearly, they were twins.

The two individuals exuded the aura of a Sixth Level Tribulator.

“Maverick, Broden, what brings you here? This territory belongs to Démonia Mountain.” Upon seeing the newcomers, Igor stepped forward with an icy expression and spoke.

Maverick Hoover stepped forward, respectfully addressing Igor with a bow, “So, it’s you, Mr. Lothian. My apologies for the disrespect. We are merely here to look for someone.” “Who are you looking for?” asked Igor.

Maverick’s gaze fell upon Jared, and with a cold smile, he said, “Of course, I’m looking for him. With Demon Seal Alliance’s hundred-year worth offerings on him, he’s practically a walking treasury!” Igor’s brow furrowed, his expression turning extremely unpleasant. He hadn’t expected that those guys were really after Jared.

Upon seeing the situation, Montane Daemon hurried forward, his eyes filled with disdain as he said, “You think you’re capable? Have you ever taken a

good look at yourselves? If you don't want to die, get lost! Don't provoke me." Given Montane Daemon's reputation in the vicinity of Demonica Mountain, he naturally looked down on those people.

"So, you're also here, Mr. Daemon!" Maverick laughed heartily, seemingly unafraid of Montane Daemon.

"Since you know who I am, why aren't you leaving quickly? Do you really want me to take action?" Suppressing his own disarrayed aura due to injury, Montane Daemon feigned calmness as he spoke.

With a teasing expression, Maverick said, "Mr. Daemon, you seem a bit off-color. Are you injured? And it seems like it's not a minor one, right? Stop putting on a brave front. If I had the courage to come here, do you really think I would be afraid of you?"

No data found.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3595-Moreover, Jared didn't only possess lightning nascence. He could also integrate other nascences to augment lightning nascence's attack power.

As for Maverick's tactics, Jared held them in even greater contempt.

With Golem Body's protection, it was impossible for Maverick to harm Jared.

However, Montane Daemon and the others didn't know that, so they were still worried about Jared.

Jared stood alone, single-handedly battling against Maverick and Broden.

After exchanging a dozen or so moves, he remarkably didn't end up at a disadvantage.

At that point, both Maverick and Broden became somewhat anxious, and cold sweat started to form on their foreheads.

They felt utterly embarrassed for being powerless when matched up against a Second Level Tribulator as two Sixth Level Tribulators themselves.

The two of them joined forces, yet they were unable to take down Jared. That outcome was beyond their expectations.

“I’m done playing with you all.” Suddenly, a sharp glint flashed across Jared’s eyes, and in the next moment, Demon Flogger appeared in his hand.

Subsequently, Jared lashed the whip at Maverick.

Demon Flogger, imbued with demonic fire, gave Maverick quite a scare. He swiftly recoiled backward, the whip barely grazing past his chest. He was almost hit.

Even though he didn’t get hit, the aura emanating from Demon Flogger still left Maverick in a state of bewilderment.

In the midst of Maverick’s daze, Jared swung his sword toward Broden!

Surprisingly, Jared could use both whip and sword simultaneously.

Upon seeing the situation, Broden snorted coldly. He then swung the lightning spear in his hand, instantly unleashing countless thunderbolts.

Immediately after, those thunderbolts hurtled toward Jared.

A continuous onslaught of thunder and lightning was also unleashed from Broden’s spear.

Each bolt of lightning carried a terrifying force, tearing through the void and creating black holes of varying sizes in its wake.

Upon seeing the situation, Jared immediately formed a sphere of lightning around his body. Without any hesitation or evasion, he charged straight toward Broden.

“You still want to compete with me in lightning power? That’s like a kick against the pricks!” Broden looked disdainful when he saw that Jared had also resorted to using lightning power to fight against him.

Lightning nascence was his forte, not something just anyone could comprehend.

Countless bolts of lightning filled the void, forming a massive cage that enveloped Jared. Then, it began to constrict unceasingly.

The cage of thunder and lightning shrank, eventually binding Jared tightly.

Boom!

As the cage of thunder and lightning closed in, it let out a deafening explosion. A plume of white smoke rose up, and amidst the thunder and lightning, Jared's figure vanished.

"Haha! How dare you resist with your limited capabilities? However, now that his physical body has completely disintegrated, I'll have to explain this to the Demon Seal Alliance!" Broden assumed Jared was directly obliterated by his terrifying lightning power.

"Broden, be careful!" Just as Broden wore a face of triumph, Maverick suddenly let out a shout.

Immediately following that, Broden felt a terrifying presence descending upon him from above his head.

Broden hastily looked up, only to find Jared, his body enveloped in lightning, gazing down at him. "You actually managed to escape?" Broden was taken aback, and immediately pointed his thunderbolt spear. From the spear, a beam of lightning power struck directly at Jared.

However, Jared did not dodge. Instead, he let the lightning power strike him.

The lightning surrounding Jared became entwined with Broden's lightning.

Soon, Broden was astonished to discover that the lightning nascence within his body was being rapidly absorbed by someone else.

"You're actually absorbing my nascence power?" Broden was astonished.

"What's the matter? Can't I do that?" Jared asked with an indifferent gaze.

"You should know that my nascence space is a lake. If you still want to absorb my nascence power, it'll cause your body to burst." Broden, however, was not bothered at all.

After all, he possessed a vast nascence space, storing a multitude of lightning nascences. The idea that Jared could absorb them all was simply a pipe dream.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 3596-Jared merely sneered, not uttering a word. The nascence star within him was rapidly flickering, while the lightning nascence within Broden was quickly dissipating.

When a third of his nascence power had been drained away, Broden still wore a cold smirk on his face, acting as if nothing had happened.

Unflinching and unyielding, the thunderbolt spear continued to unleash streaks of lightning, all aimed toward Jared.

Surrounded by thunder and lightning, Jared continuously generated electric arcs, absorbing Broden's nascence power.

When half of Broden's lightning nascence had drained away, he began to panic.

"How could this be possible? Just how vast is your nascence space?" With disbelief written all over his face, Broden looked at Jared.

Ever since he had comprehended the lightning nascence, he had never encountered anyone with such an immense nascence space.

"Hmph! My nascence space is a cosmos with endless capacity. You think you can make me explode with that limited nascence power of yours?" Jared let out a cold laugh.

"Pfft! Keep bragging. I bet you're at your limit now." Broden simply didn't believe what Jared had said.

He had never seen a cosmic nascence space before.

Therefore, he assumed Jared was bragging.

Broden's lightning nascence surged even more wildly toward Jared.

Upon seeing that, Jared was overjoyed. If this guy doesn't believe me, it's the perfect opportunity to absorb all of his nascence power and turn it into mine!

Seeing his lightning nascence dwindling, Broden finally panicked.

He looked at Jared in disbelief, his thunderbolt spear gradually fading away.

“Y-You!” Broden pointed at Jared, his face full of astonishment.

“Do you believe me now?” With a cold laugh, Jared transformed into a shooting star, swiftly descending toward Broden from above.

Immediately following that, he tossed out a punch. “Sacred Light Fist!” Countless golden fists shone brilliantly across the entire land.

Countless bolts of lightning, like serpents of electricity, thundered down. The terrifying thunder and lightning had already engulfed Broden.

A look of horror filled Broden’s eyes. He wanted to resist, but the lightning nascence within him had already dwindled to almost nothing.

“Broden!” Reacting swiftly, Maverick waved his hands, sending a massive black python charging straight toward Jared.

Maverick was determined to save his younger brother.

Ignoring the massive black python, Jared landed a punch on Broden’s body.

His punch, much like a meteor, crashed into Broden’s body.

Boom!

Following a thunderous roar, the earth trembled, countless grains of sand and pebbles were flung about, and a massive pit, seemingly bottomless, appeared on the ground.

“Broden!” Upon seeing the situation, Maverick let out a furious roar.

Immediately after, a black fog enveloped his body. Even the dark clouds in mid air began to churn incessantly as if doomsday had arrived.

The dark aura surrounding Maverick directly coalesced into a hundred-meter behemoth in mid-air.

That hundred-meter behemoth was incredibly ferocious. With just a slight stomp of its foot, the entire earth trembled incessantly.

The terrifying aura emanating from the hundred-meter behemoth had the telepathic beast trembling uncontrollably in fear.

Upon seeing the situation, Feenix hurriedly held the telepathic beast tightly in her arms, comforting it, “Don’t be afraid, don’t be afraid...” Controlling the hundred-meter beast, Maverick stomped one foot toward Jared.

A glint of icy coldness flashed in Jared’s eyes.

The next second, thunderclouds covered the sky.

Immediately after, Jared leaped up, swiftly delivering a palm strike.

A bolt of lightning flickered in the palm of Jared’s hand.

“Thunder Palm!” With a thunderous roar, Jared unleashed a palm strike so powerful it seemed to eclipse the sun.

Within the imprint of his palm, countless bolts of lightning rained down with a deafening crash.

A colossal palm imprint struck directly toward the hundred-meter behemoth.

Countless bolts of lightning caused the massive creature to explosively disperse, transforming once again into clusters of black mist.

Still, the momentum of the Thunder Palm didn’t diminish as it continued toward Maverick.

Maverick’s eyes were wide open, his face filled with shock. Instinctively, he wanted to dodge, but he found that the Thunder Palm was boundless, impossible to avoid no matter what.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3597-Under the onslaught of Thunder Palm, Maverick clenched his teeth tightly. The black mist around his body continuously solidified, forming a sturdy shield.

Boom!

With a fierce blow, the strike landed squarely on Maverick. In an instant, Maverick’s body sank deeply into the ground, swallowed up by the resulting crater.

Upon seeing Jared unexpectedly defeat both Maverick and Broden, Igor and the others were also extremely astonished.

One should know that Jared's enemies were Sixth Level Tribulators. Moreover, Broden was someone who had even comprehended lightning nascence.

Compared to them, Jared was merely a Second Level Tribulator.

At that moment, Maverick's and Broden's subordinates were staring ahead, filled with disbelief.

Everyone was gaping as they watched in silence, forgetting even to flee!

Two Sixth Level Tribulators were directly defeated by a Second Level Tribulator.

Moreover, the victory was achieved with ease, a result that blew everyone's mind.

No one could believe their own eyes. After all, these Demonic Cultivators had never witnessed such a situation before.

When Maverick and Broden joined forces and went against a Seventh Level Tribulator, they could likely put up a good fight.

However, they were quickly defeated by Jared, a Second Level Tribulator.

"Mr. Chance, you're amazing!" Cloud exclaimed excitedly.

They hadn't expected that Jared could so effortlessly defeat two Sixth Level Tribulators.

They initially thought there would be a fierce battle.

"Do you really think you're tough? Do you really think that we brothers would be defeated so easily?" Maverick's voice echoed from the depths of the pit, and then, his figure flew out from the pit.

Although he seemed somewhat disheveled, he appeared to not have sustained any serious Injuries.

Upon seeing Maverick in that state, Jared's brow furrowed slightly.

He hadn't expected Maverick to survive the Thunder Palm attack.

It seems a Sixth Level Tribulator isn't easy to kill!

"The fact that a Second Level Tribulator can beat the two of us this badly means this guy truly has some skills!" At that moment, from another deep pit, Broden also leapt up, He was covered in blood, clearly more severely injured than Maverick.

The lightning nascence on Broden had almost depleted. However, at that moment, Broden was shrouded in a black mist, seemingly recovering rapidly.

When he saw that Broden was not dead, Jared's demeanor became even more solemn.

That feeling of powerlessness in the territories of the Five Great Sects due to his lack of strength emerged once again.

If he had elevated his cultivation level further, the two brothers would have been long killed.

At this moment, Jared felt an intense sense of urgency. He wanted to grow stronger as quickly as possible.

As for Maverick and Broden's Demonic Cultivator subordinates, they all breathed a sigh of relief when they saw that the brothers were not dead.

If the two of them were to be killed by Jared, a Second Level Tribulator, with just a single palm strike and a punch, it would have been utterly humiliating.

"Broden, we should just wear him out, as he can't afford to do so. We must avoid a direct confrontation at all costs." Maverick could tell that Jared was eager to secure a quick victory and leave.

After all, if the fight continued and others rushed over, Jared would truly be left without a shred of hope.

At that moment, it was unknown how many people were tracking Jared down.

A walking repository of resources was a treasure everyone desired.

"Alright..." Broden nodded, and then the two of them leaped up into the air.

This time, the two of them attempted to launch their attacks on Jared from a distance, streams of black mist erupting from their bodies.

Upon seeing the situation, Jared's brows furrowed slightly. He knew that those two were simply trying to wear him down.

Hence, he wielded Demon Flogger, which was ablaze with demonic fire.

With a single lash, the black mist was completely dispersed. Subsequently, Jared used Blazing Stride to steadily bear down upon the two individuals.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3598-In response, Maverick and Broden instinctively backed away, intending to put some distance between themselves and Jared.

A thunderous crack echoed as Jared cracked Demon Flogger abruptly.

This thunderous noise caused the two brothers to freeze momentarily, their actions noticeably slowing down.

Seizing the perfect moment, Jared mercilessly lashed the two individuals with Demon Flogger.

Both of them fell heavily to the ground, grimacing from the unbearable pain.

The demonic fire on Demon Flogger left a series of wounds on the two of them which looked incredibly gruesome.

At that moment, the Demonic Cultivators who had initially breathed a sigh of relief became anxious once again.

Broden and Maverick rose to their feet, looking at their own disheveled appearances. They then glanced at Demon Flogger in Jared's hand, a hint of apprehension flickering in their eyes.

After all, when Demon Flogger struck others, it merely caused pain. However, when it hit Demonic Cultivators, it was a spiritual sense attack, causing unbearable agony and leaving them in a state of utter disarray.

“Maverick, for the sake of Demon Seal Alliance’s hundred-year offering, we have to give it our all...” Broden looked at Maverick, gritting his teeth as he spoke.

It seemed they both still had tricks up their sleeves.

“This is our last trump card. It seems we must use it today...” After Maverick finished speaking, he reached into his robe. Following this, he brought out a formation plate filled with flickering array runes.

Following that, Maverick forced out a drop of blood essence, which fell onto the formation plate.

The formation plate emitted a series of buzzes before rapidly expanding. In their surroundings, streaks of crimson patterns began to emerge.

“Retreat, Retreat! This is the Sacrificial Blood Array...” In response, Tyler was terrified, his face full of panic as he hurriedly called for everyone else to retreat.

If they were trapped within this arcane array, none of them would have been able to escape.

The group then retreated desperately into the distance.

At the same time, Tyler shouting at Jared, “Mr. Chance, leave quickly! This is the Sacrificial Blood Array, a formation plate left behind from the Celestial Battle.

This formation is incredibly powerful. We must escape quickly...” He urged Jared to flee.

However, before Jared could react, the formation had already encircled him.

The surrounding blood-red array runes were already flickering mysteriously.

Moreover, the arcane array was extremely intricate, making it difficult to locate its core in a short time. The surroundings began to fill with a pungent stench of blood, followed by waves of chilling wails.

The wails were not an illusion and sounded incredibly real. Jared couldn’t help but look toward the source of the sound, and to his surprise, he discovered that the Demonic Cultivators brought by Maverick and Broden were now

enveloped in a mist of blood. The fresh blood from each individual was continuously gushing out in all directions.

The blood of these Demonic Cultivators made the Sacrificial Blood Array dazzle with greater brilliance. Meanwhile, within the arcane array, clusters of blood mist swirled like sharp blades, drifting aimlessly.

The fresh blood of the Demonic Cultivators that wafted into the air was swiftly absorbed by the blood mist.

Jared was taken aback. He hadn't expected that Maverick and Broden, in their quest to kill him and wait for the hundred-year offering of the Demon Seal Alliance, would not spare anyone from their own ranks.

In a short while, the Demonic Cultivators were drained of every drop of blood by the Sacrificial Blood Array, turning them into shriveled corpses.

After exchanging glances, Maverick and Broden surprisingly plunged themselves into the arcane array, allowing the surrounding blood mist to absorb the fresh blood from their bodies.

Crimson blood incessantly seeped out of the skin of the two individuals, making the blood mist even more dense.

Jared was taken aback. He didn't understand what was going on with Maverick and Broden. Are they really planning to sacrifice their own lives?

If both of them were to be drained of their blood and killed by the Sacrificial Blood Array, there would be no point in them trying to kill Jared because they would become irrelevant to the hundred-year offering of the Demon Seal Alliance.

Nothing mattered once one was dead.

However, Jared knew that these two fellows couldn't possibly be foolish enough to sacrifice their own lives for the grand formation.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3599-Indeed, after a portion of their blood was absorbed by the surrounding blood mist, it seemed to have reached a certain concentration.

The blood mist astonishingly began to fall like rain, pouring down in torrents. In an instant, Jared's body was dyed red by this rain of blood.

Moreover, the blood that had fallen on the ground began to flow along the patterns etched into the ground.

"What are they doing?" Igor was utterly perplexed.

Tyler was frowning deeply, his expression serious as he said, "These two brothers are ruthless. In order to defeat Mr. Chance, they even sacrificed their own subordinates. They were using fresh blood to fuel this grand arcane array, only in this way could they unleash the true power of the Sacrificial Blood Array!" "Have they gone mad? If they continue like this, they'll both end up dead," Cloud asked, utterly perplexed.

Tyler exclaimed in surprise, "Neither of them would die, for their blood is the key to activate the Sacrificial Blood Array. It was beyond imagination that the Sacrificial Blood Array formation plate was in their hands. They had hidden it very well." "These two fellows have managed to hide the fact that they are of blood demon descent. We had no idea how they managed to conceal their presence so effectively. Prior to this, none of us were able to notice it," Montane Daemon exclaimed in surprise.

"This Sacrificial Blood Array, it seems, can only be activated by those of us from blood demon descent. Even if others were to get their hands on it, I'm afraid it wouldn't be of much use to them. However, these two fellows never revealed they were part of blood demon descent, which was truly impressive!" Igor said with a serious expression.

Igor's Blood Spirit Valley was also of blood demon descent. Initially, he surprisingly couldn't recognize that these two were of the same lineage as himself, which showed just how deeply those two fellows had managed to conceal themselves.

Lost artifacts like the formation plate from the Celestial Battle were coveted treasures in both the Immortal and Demonic realms. Everyone wanted to get their hands on them.

Given that Maverick and Broden were Sixth Level Tribulators, they simply lacked the ability to protect the formation plate of Sacrificial Blood Array.

However, these two fellows managed to keep their cool and kept the formation plate hidden, never revealing it to anyone. Thus, no one knew that they were in possession of it.

Moreover, the fact that the two individuals were of blood demon descent was also well concealed.

If it hadn't been for Jared's relentless pressure and the allure of Demon Seal Alliance's hundred-year offerings, they would not have brought out the formation plate.

At that moment, the Sacrificial Blood Array was emitting a red glow. Its radiance was becoming increasingly intense, and the scent of blood was spreading out, enveloping dozens of miles around with its stench.

Jared was hovering in mid-air, looking down at the blood soaking his clothes.

When he shifted his attention to the strange arcane array beneath his feet, his brows furrowed in concern.

After engaging the two individuals in combat, he could discern that they were unlike any other Demonic Cultivators he had encountered before.

"Mr. Chance, these two fellows are of blood demon descent. It seems they've been concealing their identities all along, only revealing themselves today out of necessity. Since they dared to expose themselves, they must be confident in their ability to eliminate everyone. That way, their identities would not be leaked out," Faiyar said to Jared.

"No wonder I felt that the aura of these two fellows were different from other Demonic Cultivators. Turns out, they've been deliberately concealing their identities all along. But why would they want to conceal their blood demon descent identity?" Jared couldn't understand. While others only concealed their identities as Demonic Cultivators, no one ever hid the lineage they belonged to.

Yet, it was strange that Maverick and Broden were not afraid of people discovering their identities as Demonic Cultivators. However, they concealed the fact that they were of blood demon descent, which was indeed strange.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3600-“I’m not certain about that. It might be related to the Sacrificial Blood Array. It’s quite clear that only the blood essence from one of blood demon descent can activate the array. They must have concealed their identities because they feared others would discover they possessed the formation plate and try to seize it. After all, they are only Sixth Level Tribulators, who aren’t considered particularly powerful in Ethereal Realm. If someone truly intended to rob them, they would have a hard time defending themselves,” Faiyar explained to Jared.

“That’s highly likely. These two fellows are quite cunning. The fact that have completely revealed their identities and brought out their formation plate means they’re prepared for a showdown.” Jared’s eyes narrowed slightly, his hands tightly gripping Demon Flogger and Dragonslayer Sword.

Since Maverick and Broden had revealed their trump cards, Jared could not afford to be careless.

“Maverick, Broden, you and I are of the same blood demon descent. I urge you both to stand down,” Igor loudly addressed Maverick and Broden.

“Igor, spare me your emotional appeals. Once we’ve dealt with Jared, you’ll be next. The trump cards we brothers hold close to our chest can never be revealed to anyone.” At this point, there was no way Maverick possibly back down.

Suddenly, a faint white light emerged from within Maverick’s body. Following this, his soul was seen separating from his physical body.

The same was happening to Broden. His soul instantly separated from his physical body, subsequently merging with the red mist of blood within the formation.

The two individuals’ physical bodies. However, the two beams of white light were continuously colliding with the crimson mist, causing the void to tremble.

Swiftly, two crimson figures materialized, their power increasing exponentially.

The blood mist within the formation seemed to be continuously supplying power to the two individuals.

Jared's brows were deeply furrowed. He had never before encountered a method that involved discarding the physical body and using only the soul to absorb energy to enhance one's cultivation.

Thus, he dared not hesitate any longer, for he had no idea to what extent the two enemies could enhance their abilities.

Jared simultaneously attacked with Dragonslayer Sword and Demon Flogger.

Thousands of sword lights fell like a torrential downpour, while the demonic fire on Demon Flogger transformed into clusters of fireballs that flew forward in attack.

Boom, boom, boom... This time, Jared dared not be careless at all, giving it his all from the very first move.

However, the myriad of sword lights and clusters of fireballs astonishingly passed through the bodies of Maverick and Broden, striking the ground with a thunderous impact.

"This..." Jared's brow furrowed, as he was left dumbfounded.

"Mr. Chance, they have taken spirit form. I'm afraid that physical attacks may not cause them much harm," Faiyar reminded anxiously.

Jared nodded in acknowledgment. Subsequently, within Jared's consciousness field, a light flickered. Waves of spiritual sense attacks began to emanate from all around him.

Faced with Jared's spiritual sense attacks, the blood-red spirits of Maverick and Broden astonishingly merged into one.

Countless blood mists swirled around the two spirits like a whirlwind.

Every attack was then thwarted by this blood mist.

As the blood mist thickened at an increasing pace, a whirlwind formed within the formation, shrouding the entire formation in a veil of blood mist!

Jared's body, which was suspended in mid-air, was also shrouded by the crimson mist.

Those outside simply couldn't make out Jared's figure.

At this point, Feenix and the others began to worry about him.

After all, the Sacrificial Blood Array was extremely powerful, and both Maverick and Broden were Sixth Level Tribulators who were not easy to deal with. Now that his enemies had the support of the arcane array, they all feared that Jared simply couldn't defeat the two.

However, before long, the crimson mist gradually dissipated, and subsequently, Jared's figure slowly emerged!

At this moment, aside from his gloomy expression, it seemed as if there were no other changes to Jared.

However, when the blood mist had completely dissipated, everyone was astonished to discover that the spirits of Maverick and Broden had disappeared.

On the ground, a figure appeared. It was over two meters tall, its entire body was blood-red, and its eyes were filled with ferocity.