A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/ A Man Like None Other Chapter 3663

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3663-After a good while, when Trystan saw that Clifford had finally caught up, he loudly reprimanded him, "What took you so long? Why did it take you half a day to catch up?" "Master, I'm feeling a bit of a stomach upset," Clifford nervously explained, his eyes constantly darting around the surroundings.

He wanted to see if Stephen and his team had managed to catch up!

However, after walking for a while, Clifford did not spot any sign of Stephen and his companions, which inevitably led to his growing frustration.

At that moment, on the path that Jared and his companions had to take, Stephen was setting up an arcane array with those four cultivators.

"To ensure our plan is successful, I have no choice but to utilize the expensive arcane array charm I purchased. However, capturing Jared will make these losses worthwhile." Stephen held the arcane array charm in his hand. Despite the reluctance in his heart, he still channeled a stream of spiritual energy into it, beginning to set it up.

"Stephen, we're talking about Demon Seal Alliance's hundred year offering.

What's a mere arcane array charm compared to it? However, we must still be cautious. If that young man managed to provoke Demon Seal Alliance into issuing a Decree of Execution, he must certainly be strong," Marco said to Stephen.

"Once we lure Jared into the arcane array, he won't be able to escape, so don't worry." Stephen's eyes were filled with confidence.

He had purchased this array charm at an extremely high price and had always used it as a protective charm.

This is more than enough to deal with Jared!

Just as Stephen and the others had finished setting up the arcane array, Jared and his group arrived!

"Huh, how did you all end up here?" Upon seeing Stephen and his companions, Trystan was instantly stunned.

Dr. Livingstone had left in a direction earlier, so could he suddenly appear before us now?

Upon seeing Stephen and his companions, a subtle smile spread across Clifford's face.

Upon seeing Trystan, Stephen gave a faint smile and said, "Mr. Pruitt, it truly is fate. I didn't expect to run into you again!" However, as he spoke, Stephen's gaze would inadvertently drift toward Jared.

Even the other four cultivators were subtly casting glances at Jared.

Upon seeing the situation, Jared's brows slightly furrowed. Subsequently, his consciousness gradually expanded, and in an instant, he detected spiritual energy fluctuations ahead of them!

"An arcane array had been laid out ahead?" After Jared expanded his consciousness, he immediately sensed that someone had set up an arcane array ahead, bringing him to alertness.

"Dr. Livingstone, I wonder if you were intentionally waiting for us here, or did we just happen to run into you again?" Trystan also felt something amiss, as if Stephen had deliberately led his men to wait for them up ahead.

"Why would I purposely wait for you? We were merely chasing a demon beast just now, which is why we ended up here." "If you have matters to attend to, feel free to leave. I'm not stopping you," Stephen said with a smile.

Although Trystan felt that something was amiss, he didn't say anything more after hearing Stephen's words. Instead, he continued to lead Jared and the others forward.

Jared didn't utter a word. Instead, he walked straight ahead, leading the way. As they passed by Stephen and his companions, Clifford cast a somewhat puzzled glance at Stephen.

He couldn't understand why Stephen wasn't taking any action.

When the radiance faded, Jared's figure reappeared.

However, by this time, Jared's figure was already within a massive transparent barrier.

"Mr. Chance..."

"Mr. Chance..." Both Trystan and Serena were taken aback.

"How did this happen?" Trystan wore a face full of confusion, unable to comprehend how an arcane array could suddenly appear in such a desolate and wild area.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3664-"Hahaha… I've struck it rich, I've struck it rich." Suddenly, Stephen burst into hearty laughter.

Even those four Tribulators joined in the hearty laughter, their faces full of elation.

The Demon Seal Alliance's hundred-year offering was a resource so vast it was beyond one's wildest dreams.

"How lucky are me to manage to get the hundred-year offering of Demon Seal Alliance?" Marco at Jared with the same gaze of a predator toward its prey.

Trystan slightly furrowed his brows, then turned to ask Stephen, "Dr.

Livingstone, what is the meaning of this?" "Trystan, matters have come to this point, I won't beat around the bush with you anymore. You're saying you want to abandon the hundred-year tribute of the Demon-Sealing Alliance, are you out of your mind?" "No wonder Soul Demon Sect has always been weak. With your rigid mindset, your sect will never be able to prosper," Stephen mocked Trystan.

"What is this hundred-year offering of Demon Seal Alliance you're talking about?

I don't understand what you're saying." Trystan's heart was filled with tension, but on the surface, he pretended to be completely unaware.

"Hahaha, stop pretending. Isn't the one trapped in the arcane array now the Jared Chance whom Demon Seal Alliance had issued a Decree of Execution

on, issuing the hundred- year offering as a reward? Now that we've captured him, the hundred-year offering is ours!" Stephen laughed heartily as he spoke.

"You must be mistaken. I heard that Jared is just over twenty, but this Mr.

Chance is clearly not of the same age!" Trystan hurriedly explained, hoping he could deceive Stephen and the others.

"Appearances can be altered at will. Do you think I can't tell as a miracle doctor?

Jared is our only target, so you should take your disciple and leave quickly. I won't make things difficult for you. But if you intend to stand up for Jared, don't blame us for showing no mercy. The few of you are no match for us at all," Stephen threatened Trystan.

Trystan furrowed his brows, glancing at Jared. He desperately wanted to save Jared, but their strength simply didn't allow it.

Nevertheless, he couldn't bear to leave Jared behind just like that.

At this point, the Trystan found himself in a dilemma.

"Master, we should leave. Even if we stay, we simply don't have the ability to rescue Mr. Chance." Clifford stepped forward, persuading Trystan.

Trystan glanced at Clifford, yet he remained silent.

"Mr. Pruitt, you should take them and leave. Don't worry about me, I'll catch up with you soon." Upon seeing the situation, Jared also urged Trystan to leave with Serena and the others.

Even if they had stayed, they wouldn't have been much help. In the end, they might even get in Jared's way by forcing him to protect them!

"Mr. Chance, it was you who saved my life. How could I possibly stand by and watch you die without doing anything?" Trystan said with a furrowed brow.

"Trystan, I can't be so easily killed. If I could die that easily, why would the Demon Seal Alliance have issued a Decree of Execution on me?" Jared gave a faint smile, his face showing no sign of panic.

"Trystan, we should heed Mr. Chance's advice and leave first." Faiyar also began to speak.

After giving Stephen a fierce glare, Trystan continued to move forward with Serena and the others.

Faiyar followed closely behind, but surprisingly, Stephen and his companions did not attempt to stop him.

However, it was as if Stephen hadn't noticed at all as he completely ignored Clifford.

Clifford was so furious he felt like he was going to burst a vessel, but he dared not show it at that moment.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3665-"What a fool, he really thought I would help him commit murder." Stephen gave a cold, dismissive laugh.

In Ethereal Realm, many were selfish and untrustworthy, let alone the cultivators of Demonia Mountain.

Given that Clifford actually dared to trust others easily, he truly deserved to be deceived.

All Stephen and the others cared about was Jared. All they needed to do was to hand Jared over to Demon Seal Alliance.

At this point, they did not want any unexpected complications from assisting Clifford in killing Faiyar.

After Trystan and the others had left, Stephen slowly made his way to Jared.

"Kid, your Disguising Technique is impressive. It looks just like the real thing.

However, no matter how well you hide yourself, we still managed to find you, didn't we?" Stephen said with a snigger.

"So what if I'm discovered?" Jared asked nonchalantly.

"What can you possibly do now?" he taunted. "You're trapped in my arcane array, with no choice but to surrender. Once you do, I can exchange you for

the hundred-year offering from Demon Seal Alliance." When Stephen fantasized about the hundred- year offering of Demon Seal Alliance, he was filled with joy.

"Me, trapped?" Jared's lips curled into a smirk.

"You're too naive if you think this little arcane array can hold me," Jared said as he gently pressed his hand against the arcane array.

Suddenly, ripples surged within the void, followed by streaks of golden light flickering. The arcane array collapsed in an instant, just like a shattered mirror.

Upon witnessing this scene, Stephen and the others were all taken aback.

"How... How is this possible?" Stephen widened his eyes, his face full of disbelief.

The array charm I purchased at a high price is a high-level one. How could it have been broken so easily?

"Stephen, were you deceived? This is nothing. more than a broken arcane array," Marco asked as she turned to Stephen.

"It could be possible..." Stephen nodded in agreement.

He couldn't believe that Jared could break through the arcane array so easily.

There must have been a problem with my charm. I must have been deceived!

"Even without the arcane array, we are not afraid of this kid..." Upon seeing that Jared was merely a Second Level Tribulator, one of the cultivators sneered. With a cold huff, he launched a palm strike toward Jared.

With a single strike, a fire dragon was instantly unleashed, swallowing Jared in a flash.

"He's just a Second Level Tribulator. I don't know why all of you are being so cautious. One palm strike and it's all over for him," the cultivator sneered.

Stephen and the others were somewhat puzzled. They hadn't expected Jared to be so easy to deal with. With this level of strength, why would Demon Seal Alliance need to put up a reward of a hundred-year offering?

As the group was left utterly baffled, a crimson flame shot out from the roaring fire, much like an arrow released from its bowstring!

Swoosh!

In just a fleeting moment, the cultivator who had made the move felt a sudden warmth in his chest. Looking down, he was shocked to discover that his chest had been scorched by crimson flames, leaving a gaping hole.

"Ah…"

At the same time, the flames surrounding Jared began to slowly weaken, until they finally disappeared completely.

"Fighting with fire? You're still too green," Jared scoffed.

Upon seeing the situation, Stephen and the remaining three cultivators were completely dumbfounded.

A Sixth Level Tribulator just died like that?

One should know that the aura Jared revealed was merely that of a Second Level Tribulator.

How could it have turned out like this?

Stephen stared blankly at Marco, his body trembling slightly.

He was merely an alchemist. His abilities and cultivation level were not on par with these four individuals.