

## **A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3666-“W-Why are you looking at me? I told you that this guy isn’t simple. Otherwise, the Demon Seal Alliance wouldn’t have offered a hundred years of worship!” Marco exclaimed hastily.

Stephen was momentarily speechless. He hadn’t expected Jared to be so formidable. With just one move, he had slain a Sixth Level Tribulator despite being only a Second Level Tribulator.

Isn’t this a bit outrageous?

“We’ve been fooled! We’ve definitely been duped! This guy is not Jared at all. It must be the Soul Demon Sect. They must have found out that I tricked them out of their Demonia Dragon Ginseng, so they deliberately staged this act. He must be a master brought in by the Soul Demon Sect, luring us into making a move!” Stephen roared loudly.

He couldn’t believe that Jared, a Second Level Tribulator, truly had such capabilities. It was highly likely that it was a trap from the very beginning.

Clifford had deliberately informed them, his sole intention being to provoke them into action.

With that being the case, even if they were all killed, they could only blame themselves for striking first.

“Could this be a trap?” Upon hearing Stephen say that, Marco also looked at Jared in disbelief.

Although Jared didn’t understand what Stephen meant by a trap, he simply smiled and said, “I am the Jared you’re looking for. Why are you denying it now?” After Jared finished speaking, his appearance began to gradually change, and soon he reverted back to his original look.

Upon witnessing this scene, the corners of Stephen’s mouth twitched, his complexion turning even more unsightly.

Marco gritted his teeth, saying, “Dr. Livingstone, let’s not deceive ourselves at this point. This man is indeed Jared. We have no choice but to fight with all we’ve got. Nothing ventured, nothing gained. If we can kill Jared, then the century-long offerings of Demon Seal Alliance could enable us to dominate

the entire Demonia Mountain.” Upon hearing the mention of Demonia Mountain, Stephen was visibly shaken, but he quickly nodded and said, “All right, we must join forces and kill him.

Today, it’s either him or us who will perish. I refuse to believe that the three of you Sixth Level Tribulators, along with a Fifth Level Tribulator like me, cannot kill a mere Second Level Tribulator!” Stephen regained his confidence, his aura constantly soaring.

“Guys, let’s all pitch in, and don’t hold back!” Marco told the other two.

“All right!” The other two cultivators nodded in agreement, unleashing their most formidable aura.

Jared showed no signs of panic as he looked at the four people in front of him, all fully prepared. Instead, there was a hint of disdain in his eyes as he said, “Since you’re all eager to die, then don’t blame me for what I’m about to do...” At that moment, the soul remnant of Vermilion Demon Lord said, “Young man, kill them and absorb their death energy immediately. I’m residing in your consciousness field with no resources at all. At this rate, I reckon that this remnant of my soul will have vanished before I can recover my memory and reconstruct my physical body.”

Upon hearing the words of Vermilion Demon Lord, Jared nodded and said, “All right, I’ll absorb more death energy in the future. Perhaps, you might gradually regain your memory.” No sooner had Jared finished speaking with Vermilion Demon Lord, than he noticed that Marco had already made his move with his men.

The other two cultivators also took action simultaneously. A sea of intense flames surged toward Jared from all directions, transforming into fierce beasts.

It was clear that these three Demonic Cultivators were from the Inferno Devil clan, utilizing the clan’s demonic fire. However, in Jared’s view, this fire was far from pure.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3667-Upon seeing the three individuals take action, Stephen didn’t remain idle either.

At this moment, he knew he had to give it his all.

Stephen pulled out a dark pill and swallowed it without any hesitation.

Immediately following, his surroundings were enveloped in a dense black fog.

Within the fog, eerie wails and howls echoed, as if countless fierce spirits were traversing through the darkness.

“Drop dead!” Suddenly, Stephen struck out, transforming the black mist into a ferocious black water dragon. With a chilling roar, it lunged toward Jared.

“I’ve told you this before. When it comes to playing with fire, you’re still a bit of an amateur!” Jared said with a face full of disdain.

“Take this!” Marco bellowed, as demon beasts transformed from the demonic fire and descended from the heavens, roaring in fury.

Jared unsheathed Dragonslayer Sword, and flames surged upon the blade.

Following swiftly, with a swing of Dragonslayer Sword, a fire dragon, its entire body ablaze, roared into existence.

Accompanied by the roar of a dragon, the fire dragon lunged directly at those monsters.

In just the blink of an eye, all the demonic beasts, forged from fire, fell one by one under the assault of the fire dragon. They transformed into clusters of flames that landed on the ground, only to be extinguished swiftly.

At that moment, Marco and his companions were instantly startled, and immediately afterwards, they once again launched a series of flames with their palms.

This time, Jared did not make a move. The nascent star within him started to flicker, and a massive suction force began to absorb these flames.

“Although your fire purity is not up to par, it’s better than nothing, I suppose.” Jared let out a cold chuckle as he absorbed all the flames around him. At that moment, Jared had become a man of fire.

Upon seeing the situation, Marco and the others were all taken aback, unable to comprehend what Jared was up to. Instead of dodging, he was actually drawing the flames toward himself.

Even Stephen was taken aback. The black water dragon halted abruptly. It kept circling above Jared's head, but did not launch any further attacks.

At that moment, Jared was entirely engulfed in flames, so he was unable to launch an attack.

In just a fleeting moment, the demonic fire surrounding Jared had vanished. Yet, around Jared's body, a ring of crimson flames continued to swirl incessantly.

The aura of the demonic fire was constantly spreading, and under its engulfment, Jared seemed like a Demonic Fire Demon Lord.

"Demonic fire? That's such pure demonic fire! How did you possess demonic fire?" Marco's face was filled with shock.

"I've already told you, you're too much of an amateur to be playing with fire.

Since you all enjoy playing with fire, then I shall let you taste the true strength of demonic fire!" After Jared finished speaking, a burst of flame suddenly appeared in his palm.

The flickering flames danced as if they were alive.

A wave of heat rushed toward them, immediately followed by a suffocating sensation.

The mere aura emitted by this ball of flame alone was enough to strike terror into the hearts of Marco and his companions.

They had never experienced such pure demonic fire before, not even from their own masters.

"Hmph! Inferno Devil is nothing!" Jared let out a cold huff, then the flames in his hand erupted once more, sending out a wave of heat.

This aura was the true essence of the fire element within Jared's body.

Marco widened his eyes in shock, exclaiming, “T-This is fire nascence! Y-You actually possess fire nascence...” As Marco uttered those words, the other two cultivators were left dumbfounded.

Deep regret welled up within Marco as he looked at Jared’s face, which was full of disdain.

He regretted seeking out Jared.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3668-The Demon Seal Alliance was indeed the largest alliance organization in the entire Ethereal Realm.

Within the Demon Seal Alliance, there were countless experts. Since the Demon Seal Alliance had issued a century-old Decree of Execution, it was clear that Jared was definitely not a simple character.

They must have been delusional to dare plot the murder of Jared and seize the century-long tribute of the Demon Seal Alliance.

Now, not only would they not obtain the hundred-year tribute of the Demon Seal Alliance, but their lives were also hanging by a thread.

Marco suddenly pointed at Stephen and exclaimed, “W-We were also deceived!

It wasn’t us who wanted to kill you! It was him! It was him who wanted you dead!” It seemed he intended to divert Jared’s murderous intent onto Stephen, in order to let them off the hook.

Stephen was taken aback, staring incredulously at Marco.

He could never have imagined that he would be betrayed by Marco.

Stephen also became anxious, glaring as he exclaimed, “What are you blabbering about? It was clearly you who coveted the century-long offerings of the Demon Seal Alliance, so why are you pushing the blame onto me?” “Enough with the quarreling! You’re all destined to die anyway!” After Jared finished speaking, the flame in his hand suddenly transformed into a sea of fire, instantly surrounding Marco and the others.

“Ah!” A chilling scream rang out.

Although Marco and the others were all Demonic Cultivators from the Inferno Devil lineage, and should theoretically not fear demonic fire, they simply couldn't withstand Jared's flames.

Swiftly, Marco and the others fell to the ground, lifeless. Jared, on the other hand, suddenly opened his mouth and inhaled sharply. Three clusters of death energy flew out from the bodies of Marco and the others, entering Jared's body.

Following this, Jared turned his gaze toward Stephen, his eyes cold and ruthless. Jared's stare was like a bunch of steel knives, piercing deeply into Stephen's heart.

Stephen was terrified, even the black water dragon he had summoned dissipated into a cloud of black mist and drifted away in an instant.

Marco and the others were no match for Jared, so he couldn't possibly stand a chance against Jared himself.

Stephen's mind was spinning rapidly as he needed to think of a way to survive.

"D-Don't kill me! I have a considerable amount of precious mystical herbs on me, as well as various other resources. I can give them all to you!" he pleaded as he continuously pulled out various types of mystical herbs from his item pouch.

Deep within the desolate, uninhabited reaches of Demonica Mountain, the environment was extremely harsh. Yet, it was here that many mystical herbs thrived, surviving for many years.

If no one were to pick them, these mystical herbs would continue to grow indefinitely.

The older the mystical herb, the higher its value. Jared watched as Stephen brought out those mystical herbs, and without any hesitation, he stored them in his own Storage Ring.

Upon seeing Jared accept his gift, Stephen secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

"Now that I've given you everything, I'll be taking my leave..." Having said that, Stephen slowly stepped back, intending to turn around and leave.

“Did I allow you to leave?” Jared asked coldly.

Stephen’s body shuddered as he said with a mournful expression, “I-I’ve given you everything. If you feel it’s not enough, I can return to the mansion and bring you another batch.” “It seems like there’s still something you haven’t taken out, isn’t there?” Jared asked.

“I have nothing left on me...” Before Stephen could finish speaking, he suddenly froze. It seemed as if he understood what Jared was talking about.

Jared was certainly referring to the Demonica Dragon Ginseng.

This Demonica Dragon Ginseng was indeed a precious item, which Stephen was reluctant to part with.

But given the current situation, he was left with no choice.

Stephen slowly reached into his robe. Subsequently, he pulled out the Demonica Dragon Ginseng.

After saying this, Stephen handed over the Demonica Dragon Ginseng.

“All right; now you can die.” After Jared finished speaking, suddenly a flash of light streaked by.

“You-” Stephen was greatly shocked, but before he could utter a word, his head was instantly sent flying.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3669-“Mr. Chance wouldn’t be in danger, would he?” Serena, who had already left, was extremely worried about Jared.

“Let’s stop here. We’ll wait and see. If Mr. Chance can’t catch up, we’ll go back and check.” Trystan waved his hand, causing everyone to halt.

After all, Jared was his lifesaver. If he were to stand by idly while Jared was in danger, if he were to turn a blind eye to a life in peril, Trystan would never find peace for the rest of his life.

Upon seeing his master preparing to go back and save Jared, Clifford quickly said, “Mr. Pruitt, we should leave now. Even if we return at this moment, I suspect Mr. Chance has already been captured or killed.” “Mr. Pruitt, Serena,

you need not worry. Mr. Chance will be fine. A few mere Sixth Level Tribulators are no match for Mr. Chance. Moreover, I discovered that those few Demonic Cultivators are all from the Inferno Devil lineage, which means they pose even less of a threat to Mr. Chance.” Faiyar, on the other hand, was not at all worried about Jared. He even comforted both Trystan and Serena.

Moreover, Faiyar openly called out to Serena, displaying an extreme closeness with her. This made Clifford, who was standing aside, grind his teeth in frustration.

“Faiyar, why are you so confident in Mr. Chance? After all, Mr. Chance is only a Second Level Tribulator. Even if he is exceptionally talented and capable of fighting above his level, wouldn’t he still face danger when confronted with several Sixth Level Tribulators?” Serena asked.

“I had been with Mr. Chance for quite some time, and his true strength was beyond anyone’s imagination. Even if Mr. Chance couldn’t defeat those few Demonic Cultivators, he would still manage to resolve the crisis,” Faiyar said with a faint smile, but soon after, he fell into slight contemplation as he continued, “However, how did Stephen and the others manage to discover Mr.

Chance’s identity? Logically speaking, since Mr. Chance had altered his appearance and concealed his aura, he shouldn’t have been discovered. Also, it seemed that Stephen and his companions hadn’t recognized Mr. Chance the first time they met. However, by the second encounter, they had clearly set a trap, waiting for Mr. Chance to fall into it. It’s truly strange...” After Faiyar finished speaking, he shifted his gaze toward Clifford.

Serena analyzed and asked, “Could it be that Stephen and his companions had identified Mr. Chance’s identity the first time they met, but merely pretended to be unaware? Then, they intentionally left, ran ahead to set up a trap, waiting for Mr. Chance to walk right into it?” After all, she couldn’t possibly suspect Clifford as they had known each other for so many years. Besides, Clifford had no reason to betray Jared.

Originally, Clifford was thinking of finding some excuse to exonerate himself, but since Serena had already said that, he decided to go along with her words.

“Indeed, Serena’s analysis is correct. It’s certain that Stephen and the others had discovered it long ago, they were just pretending not to know.” “Let’s not worry about how Stephen discovered Mr. Chance’s identity for now.

The pressing matter is whether Mr. Chance can escape.” Trystan’s brow furrowed slightly, his gaze constantly returning to the direction from which they had come. He dearly hoped for Jared to suddenly appear, safe and sound.

“Mr. Pruitt, I apologize for causing you worry. I truly am sorry...” Just as Trystan had finished speaking, the figure of Jared suddenly appeared before them.

He appeared as if out of thin air.

Upon seeing Jared, Trystan asked with great excitement, “Are you all right, Mr.

Chance?” “I’m fine. The mere idea that a few Demonic Cultivators could kill me and claim a reward from the Demon Seal Alliance is simply laughable.”

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3670-“Mr. Chance, since you’ve brought back this Demoniac Dragon Ginseng, you might as well keep it. It’s of no use to us anyway.” Trystan made no move to take the Demoniac Dragon Ginseng.

“Mr. Pruitt, this Demoniac Dragon Ginseng was obtained at the cost of the lives of Soul Demon Sect’s disciples, so you should take it back,” Jared countered.

“Mr. Chance, you saved my life, and that debt of gratitude is incomparable to a mere Demoniac Dragon Ginseng. Please keep it for yourself!” Trystan declined.

Upon seeing that, Jared chose not to say anything further and put the Demoniac Dragon Ginseng away.

At that moment, Clifford was extremely nervous at the sight of the unscathed Jared. He had no idea what Stephen and the others might have said to the latter.

If word got out about his betrayal, he would be doomed. He wouldn’t be able to stay at Soul Demon Sect anymore.

Moreover, considering the temperament of his mentor, there was a good chance that he might even lose his life.

“Mr. Chance, d-didn't Dr. Livingstone and the others tell you how they discovered your identity?” Clifford asked Jared tentatively.

Jared glanced at Clifford, nodding as he replied, “They did.” At that answer and Jared's gaze fixed firmly on him, a cold sweat instantly broke out on Clifford's forehead.

“What did they say, Mr. Chance?” Serena asked.

She was also curious to know how Stephen and the others discovered Jared's identity.

Clifford's heart clenched. His gaze began shifting evasively, and he already started contemplating how he should beg for mercy later.

“Among those demonic cultivators, some had seen me in action before and were familiar with my aura. Thus, they recognized me,” Jared explained.

“Oh, I see!” Serena nodded in understanding.

Upon hearing that, Clifford felt like a heavy burden had been lifted off him, and he let out a long sigh of relief.

“Mr. Chance, since everything is in order now, let's set off immediately. Demonica Sect is just ahead!” Trystan said.

Jared gave a slight nod. Then, he patted Clifford on the shoulder, saying, “Mr.

Fowler, we should get going. You're not going to have a stomachache again, are you?” Clifford was momentarily taken aback before he awkwardly chuckled and assured, “No, it won't happen again.” In reality, Jared had no idea that his identity was revealed by Clifford. However, as he listened to the conversation between Stephen and the others at that time, he began harboring some suspicions deep within.

At Demonica Sect, Norman sat on the sect leader's chair, his expression one of utter dejection.

If Demonica Sect's cultivation technique secret scrolls could not be retrieved, Demonica Sect would really have to disband. At that time, the sect that had been established for thousands of years would vanish in the long river of history.

As time passed, countless sects and prestigious families faded into oblivion.

However, it was exceedingly rare for a sect to fall because its cultivation technique secret scrolls were sealed away, inaccessible to all.

“Mr. Zaffino, even now, the person who just came has yet to come out after entering the cave. Perhaps this time, we might succeed!” Just then, an elder of Demonica Sect walked into the great hall and said that to Norman.

“What?” Norman abruptly stood up and asked, “How long has it been since he went in?” “About thirty minutes. No one had yet to be able to stay for such a long time after venturing into the cave!” The elder replied.

“Quick, bring me over for a look! Perhaps this is an elite!” Norman hastily made his way out of the great hall

The fact that someone had gone in and hadn't come out in thirty minutes meant there was hope.