

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/ A Man Like None Other Chapter 3677

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3677-Faiyar planned to leap into the pit to look for Jared. But just as he was about to jump, he noticed a slight movement amidst the rocks at the bottom of the pit.

Immediately after, Jared climbed out from those very rocks.

However, Jared's Golem Body had already vanished by then. His clothes were tattered and torn, and blood trickled out the corner of his mouth.

It proved that although the blow earlier didn't kill him, it had injured him.

"Mr. Chance, I knew you couldn't possibly be dead!" Faiyar instantly exclaimed in joy upon seeing that Jared was still alive.

"How could I possibly die that easily? The person capable of killing me hasn't been born yet!" With a grin, Jared then leapt out of the pit.

Upon seeing that Jared was alive, Pablo was momentarily taken aback.

However, he quickly sneered, "You really are something else, surviving even that. But no matter how capable you are, you won't make it through today." Norman was also shocked to see that Jared was still alive and even managed to jump out of the pit by himself, seemingly largely unharmed despite having suffered injuries.

"It's not that easy to kill me." Jared wiped the blood away from the corner of his mouth, then took out Demon Flogger.

Upon seeing him draw Demon Flogger, Pablo sneered, "I'm already well aware of the power of your Demon Flogger, so I won't allow you to succeed if you're thinking of using it to fight me." After he had finished speaking, he suddenly spewed a mouthful of black blood.

As the black blood sprayed out, Pablo roared, "Demon Form!" In no time, the mouthful of black blood transformed into a humanoid monster.

At the sight of that, Jared's brows furrowed, and his expression turned downright grim.

Demon Flogger could attack a Demonic Cultivator's spiritual sense. Even if the person wore armor, it would be utterly useless.

However, it came to such a monster formed unnaturally, Demon Flogger would be ineffective.

It would have zero effect on such a monster since the creature lacked spiritual sense.

Looking at Jared's expression, Pablo burst into hearty laughter. "Haha... your Demon Whip is useless now, huh? Have you forgotten how you were beaten by me and fled in disgrace on the Celestial Battlefield?" At Pablo's smug expression, Jared seethed inwardly but could do nothing about it. Is my only option to use Divine Bow?

"Kid, although Demon Form is formidable, it's riddled with weaknesses. This guy is truly useless. He didn't even manage to master one percent of my legacy." At that moment, Vermilion Demon Lord began to speak.

Upon hearing that, Jared was overjoyed. He promptly put away Demon Flogger.

"Mr. Vermilion, what are the weaknesses of this Demon Form? Please tell me quickly. Also, how am I to deal with this creature? I nearly got killed just now. If I were to die, you wouldn't even have a place to stay. Others' spiritual sense wouldn't be able to accommodate you!" Jared put that question to Vermilion Demon Lord.

"D*mn it! Are you threatening me, kid?" Vermilion Demon Lord cursed.

"Far from it. I was merely reminding you of that fact, Mr. Vermilion," Jared hastily said.

"This Demon Form fears fire. Don't you possess demonic fire?" Vermilion Demon Lord declared.

In the end, it was only by using Divine Bow that he managed to get an opportunity to escape.

Upon hearing that, Jared nodded fervently, saying, "Yes, yes, I understand." With guidance from Vermilion Demon Lord, Jared's confidence skyrocketed

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3678-“Kill him!” At Pablo’s command, the humanoid monster charged at Jared at breakneck speed.

The fire nascence star within Jared emitted a dazzling light, and a ball of flame began to rise in Jared’s hand.

As he shot his palm out, a vast blanket of flames engulfed the humanoid monster.

The terrifying demonic fire radiated intense heat, trapping the humanoid monster in place.

Upon witnessing that, Pablo wasn’t the slightest bit panicked. Instead, a faint smile played at the corners of his mouth. Subsequently, the humanoid monster vanished, transforming into a pool of flowing blood.

Having lost its target, the demonic fire quickly extinguished.

“It’s pointless. Your demonic fire can’t stop my Demon Form,” Pablo sneered.

However, Jared paid the man no heed. Instead, he quickly crouched, spread his palms, and gently touched the ground.

When he touched the ground, array runes emerged from the surface, and the entire earth began to shake.

Buzz!

The moment his palm made contact with the ground, the earth began to split open, forming a long trench all around.

The pool of blood flowed underground. Upon seeing that, Pablo was instantly taken aback. He quickly formed a seal with both hands, intending to bring the pool of blood back to the ground surface.

Alas, it was already too late. Countless array patterns began to shimmer and trapped the pool of blood underground. Subsequently, the cracked trench closed up again.

The earth reverted to its initial tranquility as if nothing ever happened.

Pablo's brows furrowed, and he stared intently at Jared.

He couldn't fathom how Jared suddenly came up with that idea to combat his Demon Form.

"How about unleashing your Demon Form again? I'm curious to see how much blood essence you have to spare!" Jared said with a cold laugh.

Pablo's eyes narrowed slightly. "Hmph! Even without using Demon Form, killing you would be a piece of cake to me." With that said, a black mist enveloped him and gradually transformed into an armor.

"Dark Demon Armor." Upon seeing that Pablo had again donned Dark Demon Armor, Jared couldn't help but frown.

"This Dark Demon Armor has even more flaws. I truly don't know how this guy studied," Vermilion Demon Lord huffed with a snort.

"You direct, and I'll put it into action." Jared promptly unsheathed Dragonslayer Sword. Then, he abruptly halted in his tracks and vanished in an instant.

His body disappeared from the spot as if he had teleported.

Blazing Stride was indeed useful. Regretfully, Jared had only grasped the basics. On second thought, he regretted it deeply then. If he hadn't offended Fire Spirit Lord back on the Celestial Battlefield, he might have received some guidance and mastered Blazing Stride ages ago.

Pablo's pupils constricted. Jared's speed was simply too fast that he couldn't see his figure.

He could only tap the front of his foot on the ground and leap into the sky.

But just as he had barely taken off, an afterimage arrived before his eyes.

"Nine Shadows!" With a thunderous roar from Jared, shadow clones instantly surrounded Pablo.

Subsequently, countless rays of light shot toward Pablo in a dense swarm.

Seeing that, Pablo snorted coldly and completely disregarded them.

He knew that Jared's attack could not possibly penetrate his Dark Demon Armor.

"Haha... You can't hurt me at all. Any and all attacks would only be futile!" Pablo laughed heartily.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3679-Sure enough, Pablo soon stopped laughing. His smile froze on his face, for several rays of light stabbed at the bottom of his feet.

As they pierced his soles, Dark Demon Armor on him began to crack.

Eventually, it shattered into pieces, transforming into a wisp of black mist again before dissipating.

"What?" Pablo was greatly shocked. He hadn't expected Jared to actually know the weakness of the Dark Demon Armor and even manage to shatter it.

After all, no one would attack someone else's soles unless they knew that the person's weakness lay there.

The rays of light from Nine Shadows used by Jared were, in essence, meant to attract Pablo's attention. He was well aware that they could not penetrate Dark Demon Armor.

Only when Pablo was careless could he catch the man off guard and launch a surprise attack on the weakness of Dark Demon Armor.

"How did you know about Dark Demon Armor's weakness? How on earth did you find out about it?" Pablo roared at Jared.

"If you wish to know, beg me on your knees. Then, I'll tell you." Jared waved a hand, his confidence soaring instantly.

As long as Pablo's various tactics couldn't affect him, he had nothing to fear.

"Even without Dark Demon Armor, I can easily kill you." Pablo slowly brushed his palm across his forehead. In an instant, an extra eye appeared on his forehead.

With a blink of his eyes, the entire sky turned a dusky hue. It was as if all of that was happening under his watchful gaze.

“Nethersky Eye!” Jared hurriedly asked Vermilion Demon Lord, “How can I break this Nethersky Eye? It’s too powerful. Once Nethersky Eye is activated, none of my actions can escape his sight.” When Nethersky Eye was activated, it was as if time had suddenly slowed down. Every move he made would be in slow motion in Pablo’s eyes.

Consequently, he wouldn’t be able to fight Pablo.

“Lightning. Use lightning power to strike Nethersky Eye. Nethersky Eye’s greatest fear is lightning power. Moreover, his mastery of Nethersky Eye is superficial,” Vermilion Demon Lord replied.

Upon hearing that, Jared instantly understood. Thus, his entire body radiated an eerie aura.

The sky turned dark in a flash, with dark clouds rolling in from all directions. It was as if it was the end of the world. The surrounding fifty kilometers were shrouded in pitch darkness.

Amidst the dark clouds, streaks of lightning flashed across the sky continuously.

Jared leaped up and hovered below the dark clouds.

Lightning nascence radiated off him, instantly drawing all the surrounding flashes of lightning toward him.

At that moment, he was enveloped by lightning. His eyes also flashed with electricity incessantly. The pervasive lightning nascence had all the lightning gather and form a net of lightning.

Bolts of lightning nascence wildly circulated in Jared’s nascence. Never had he unleashed nascence power to such an extent.

Lightning nascence was circulated to its limit. Subsequently, he slowly raised his hands, and all the lightning converged.

A bolt of lightning, as thick as a water barrel took shape in front of him.

Following that, Jared pointed, and lightning struck down in an instant.

Zip!

The bolt of lightning streaked across the void, instantly illuminating the pitch black sky.

At that, Pablo's expression turned incredibly tense, and the dark energy around him promptly burst forth.

Jared had inadvertently executed Immortal's Pointer.

It was an ultimate skill passed down to him by Ozrell. Only when he had comprehended time nascence could he execute it.

Jared had no idea it was because Pablo's Nethersky Eye had already altered the flow of time in that space.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3680-e latter could execute such a powerful move.

The lightning had already reached him before he saw it streaking across the sky.

Following that, it struck the eye on his forehead mercilessly.

"Ahh!" Blood trickled down from Pablo's forehead. Nethersky Eye that had opened also instantly vanished under the onslaught of the lightning.

The gray-brown hue that blanketed the heavens and earth gradually faded away, and alongside the dispersal of the dark clouds, the entire world became bright once again.

"Why? Why were you able to break my Nethersky Eye? Why?" Pablo yelled as if he had gone mad.

He couldn't understand why Jared could always find his weaknesses.

On the Celestial Battlefield, Jared was beaten severely and was utterly unable to find a way to thwart the attacks.

But right then, he could find the various weaknesses of Demon Form, Dark Demon Armor, and Nethersky Eye.

It was simply too strange.

If Pablo knew that the great demon lord who taught him all those techniques resided in Jared's consciousness field, he wouldn't wear such an expression.

Trystan and the others looked at Jared in shock. They hadn't expected Jared to be so formidable that he grasped Pablo's weakness.

Norman, especially, was so shocked that his jaw nearly hit the ground. A Second Level Tribulator cultivator putting an Eighth Level Tribulator cultivator at a disadvantage at every turn is truly unbelievable!

"What other skills do you have? Let me tell you this-I know even the technique you're currently using like the back of my hand and can easily pinpoint its weaknesses," Jared said with a sneer, hovering in mid-air.

"Kid, just you wait. I'm going to kill you sooner or later!" After Pablo had said that, he abruptly swung both palms. A cloud of black mist enveloped him, and he swiftly escaped.

Upon seeing him flee, Jared did not give chase.

Instead, his body plummeted from mid-air.

Although Jared managed to break through Pablo's attacks at every turn with Vermilion Demon Lord's guidance, the gap in their cultivation levels was too vast, and he had nearly exhausted all the energy in his body.

If Pablo hadn't run away but continued to fight with him, he would have been at a loss to handle it. His only option would have been to use the Divine Bow.

Now that Pablo had run away, Jared didn't give chase. Even if he could catch up to the man, he wasn't confident he could kill him.

"Mr. Chance!" Upon seeing Jared fall from mid-air, Trystan, Faiyar, and the others hurriedly rushed over.

At that point, Jared's complexion had turned slightly pale, and his aura had weakened significantly.

"Mr. Chance, are you okay?" Faiyar asked in concern.

“It’s fine. I’m just a bit tired. It’s nothing serious.” Jared shook his head. He took out a considerable amount of pills from Storage Ring and swallowed them all in one go.

“You’re a mere Second Level Tribulator cultivator, yet you managed to have an Eighth Level Tribulator cultivator flee from you. What a rare sight!” Norman slowly walked over and complimented Jared.

Visit En.novelxo.com to read full content! If it had been any other Eighth Level Tribulator cultivator, it would probably have been Jared fleeing in a frenzy.

“Mr. Chance, I suggest you rest for two days before venturing into the cave!” Trystan said to Jared.

“No. If someone else beat us to it, wouldn’t our trip here be in vain?” Jared said with a shake of his head.

If someone else were to take Demonica Stone away, he didn’t know where else he could find another Demonica Stone