A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3756-Only now did Alastair truly realize the terrifying power of Jared. That arrow he had just released was so formidable that even a Ninth Level Tribulator cultivator would struggle to resist it!

Alastair looked at Jared, his eyes revealing a hint of terror!

He was unsure. Having accepted so much money from Jared, he wondered if Jared would demand it back in such a desolate place.

If Jared were to return, Alastair would probably not dare to make a peep!

Jared glanced at the stunned Alastair, a faint smile playing on his lips. "You've taken my money. It's only fair you help me out. Come, lend a hand with the digging..." "All right, all right, all right..." Swiftly, Alastair rose to his feet and then began to assist Jared in digging downward!

Waves of heat kept emanating from the spot they had dug up!

While Jared was busy assisting Alastair with his excavation, Leighton was in a state of disarray within a courtyard in Southedge City, cursing in anger!

"That punk! If I encounter you again, I'll definitely tear you into a thousand pieces." Leighton's body was severely burned by the demonic fire, so much so that even his face was charred black!

"Uncle Leighton, Ms. Selma has arrived. She's been waiting for you for quite some time now." At that moment, a young man from the Mueller family stepped forward and murmured.

Upon hearing that, Leighton hurriedly headed toward the living room, not even having the time to change his clothes!

Inside the living room, Selma sat with a stern expression.

"Ms. Selma!" Upon seeing the situation, Leighton hurried forward to pay his respects!

Selma took one look at the disheveled state of Leighton, her brow involuntarily furrowed.

"Leighton, where have you been? You're looking all disheveled. This time, I had you lead the team over here because there's a task for you all. Look at the state you're in now. Are you going to explain yourself?" Selma sternly demanded!

Leighton was well past his prime, and his age was considerable. However, within the Mueller family, he was just a collateral relative and held no significant status. That was why people would openly call him by his name, ordering him around!

Only direct descendants could assume the position of the family head and hold a high status within the family!

Certain collateral relatives held positions that were even lower than that of the housekeeper!

After being sternly reprimanded, Leighton could only hang his head low, and then he shared his experiences in detail without leaving anything out!

When Selma heard that Leighton was left in such disarray by a Third Level Tribulator cultivator and that the person could also control the fire nascence, her eyes narrowed instantly!

After all, she knew that Jared's capabilities were at Third Level Tribulator, and he also possessed the fire nascence. Back then, it was Jared who had shattered her Frost Technique with fire nascence.

"What? It's him?" Leighton was taken aback. "Did you ask for us to kill that guy, Ms. Selma?

Leighton slapped his chest, promising, "Rest assured, Ms. Selma! I know what to do!" "Go change your clothes quickly. You're really embarrassing our Mueller family!" After saying her piece, Selma then took her leave!

On the other side, Jared was still tirelessly digging alongside Alastair!

"It has appeared!" Vermilion Demon Lord roared in exhilaration!

Jared also saw, a few meters beneath the ground, a skull was quietly laid to rest.f

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3755-The stone shattered instantly, forming a large pit right there!

As the stones crumbled, plumes of dark mist surged toward the sky. Within those clouds of darkness, countless points of light flickered and shimmered!

Those ominous shadows converged into a human form, radiating hundreds, if not thousands, of distinct auras!

"What is this thing, popping up out of nowhere?" Jared was startled, hastily stepping back!

Upon witnessing that scene, Alastair was utterly astounded. None of them had ever imagined that such a thing could possibly exist underground!

"This is a brain-eating parasite. There must be a skull buried here, otherwise, there wouldn't be so many of these parasites around." Vermilion Demon Lord spoke to Jared!

"Brain-eating parasite?" Jared was utterly perplexed. He had never heard of such a thing. Besides, considering the number of cultivators who had perished in Ethereal Realm, which was probably in the millions, he had never seen anything like this inside the skulls of the deceased!

Recognizing Jared's confusion, Vermilion Demon Lord explained, "The brain eating parasite can only be produced under circumstances involving power like mine. It appears that what's buried here is definitely my skull." "In that case, I'll use the demonic fire to burn all these brain-eating parasites to death before I proceed to remove your skull!" Jared spoke, a ball of fire suddenly igniting in the palm of his hand!

"You must ensure to kill all the brain-eating parasites in one go. If even one is left behind, it will infiltrate your brain without your knowledge, causing instant death." Vermilion Demon Lord was giving advice to Jared!

At that point, Jared started to panic. He didn't dare to wield the demonic fire in his hand anymore!

Looking at the countless twinkling lights before him, Jared was not confident that he could instantly eliminate all those brain-eating parasites!

"Give it your strongest shot, or none of us will make it out alive!" Vermilion Demon Lord said.

After pondering for a bit, Jared casually gestured, and the Divine Bow materialized in his hand. At present, only Alastair was present. Even if Jared used the Divine Bow, Alastair wouldn't necessarily know what it was!

Only by using the Divine Bow, coupled with the fire nascence within his body, could Jared deliver his most powerful strike!

If that didn't manage to kill those brain-eating parasites, then he'd just have to chalk it up to bad luck!

The moment the Divine Bow made its appearance, it immediately ignited in flames!

The temperature around dramatically soared, causing the accumulated snow to melt instantly, transforming into a greater volume of babbling stream water!

The water rushed past Jared's legs, yet Jared remained motionless, his gaze fixated on the brain-eating parasite in front of him!

Not far off, Alastair watched everything that unfolded before him, his expression indescribably complex!

He didn't recognize the Divine Bow, yet he could discern that the bow Jared presented was definitely not an ordinary artifact!

He was genuinely curious about Jared's background. What kind of scion could possibly possess such an inexhaustible wealth and carry so many extraordinary weapons?

The Divine Bow was ablaze with rising flames while Jared was drawing the bowstring!

Suddenly, countless spiritual energies from all around converged, eventually forming an arrow on the Divine Bow. With the enhancement of Jared's fire nascence, the arrow was also ablaze!

That arrow was filled with a frenzied aura. Even Alastair, who had dodged to the side, couldn't help but fall to the ground after sensing this overwhelming presence!

"What a terrifying aura. Even a Ninth Level Tribulator cultivator might not be able to withstand it, right?" Alastair's mouth dropped open.

Whoosh!

The void twisted for a moment, and a black hole astonishingly emerged in mid air!

That arrow had surprisingly torn open a rift in the fabric of time and space!

Boom!

Under the impact of the explosion, the rift in time and space gradually closed!

"That was terrifying..." Swallowing nervously, Alastair felt his aura fluctuated wildly!

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3757-The skull had already turned jade-like, exhibiting a transparent state, and it was emitting a substantial amount of heat waves!

The reason why the accumulated snow there had melted was due to that skull!

Gazing at the skull before him, Jared couldn't dare to imagine that it could possibly belong to the infamous Vermilion Demon Lord!

Picking up the skull, a rush of aura instantly flooded into Jared's consciousness field. Vermilion Demon Lord, on the other hand, was so thrilled he almost jumped with excitement!

"I'm starting to remember some things..." Astoundingly, Vermilion Demon Lord had actually flown out from Jared's consciousness field!

Upon witnessing the situation, Jared was taken aback. The soul remnant of the Vermilion Demon Lord was still surviving within his consciousness. If it were to escape, he feared it would vanish quickly!

When Alastair saw a soul remnant suddenly fly out from Jared's body, he was taken aback!

"Mr. Vermilion, doing this is dangerous!" Jared hurriedly reminded!

Vermilion Demon Lord didn't utter a word. Instead, he took hold of his own skull!

From within that skull, a series of faint lights continuously intertwined with the soul remnant of Vermilion Demon Lord!

A moment later, Vermilion Demon Lord displayed an expression of agony before he found himself back within Jared's consciousness field!

Stunned, Alastair stared at everything unfolding before him, not daring to utter a single word!

"Mr. Vermilion, did you remember something?" Jared hastily inquired!

"This mountain range is my final resting place. My body lies beneath the entirety of Demonia Mountain." Vermilion Demon Lord spoke, his eyes vacant.

"Um..." Jared was at a loss for words.

Demonia Mountain, after all, was the largest mountain range in the entire Ethereal Realm, stretching across the whole southern region.

The body of Vermilion Demon Lord was buried within that vast mountain range, which would make finding his body harder than finding a needle in a haystack!

"Mr. Vermilion, do you know who killed you, buried your body on Demonia Mountain, and trapped your soul remnant?" Jared asked!

The person who managed to slay Vermilion Demon Lord, dismember his body, and bury it in Demonia Mountain while also suppressing his soul there must have been incredibly powerful!

Vermilion Demon Lord shook his head. "I'm not sure. My memory is still quite hazy. However, sooner or later, I'll remember. And when I do, I'll seek my revenge." The eyes of Vermilion Demon Lord began to fill with murderous intent as he was gradually regaining his memory.

"Mr. Vermilion, currently we only have your hand and skull bones. I'm afraid your revival might be a bit challenging. However, given the chance and clues, I will search for the rest of your skeletal remains." Jared addressed Vermilion Demon Lord!

As for Vermilion Demon Lord, Jared could only tread carefully around. If Vermilion Demon Lord were to be reborn, he could potentially become Jared's most powerful ally!

"Kid, you've shown kindness. If I were truly able to be reborn, I promise you a carefree life in the celestial realm!" Vermilion Demon Lord expressed his gratitude fervently!

Upon hearing that, Jared instantly knew that this guy was bragging!

The celestial realm was teeming with masters, and there were still numerous higher levels to reach. The so-called Vermilion Demon Lord was merely at level nine!

If he were truly exceptional, he wouldn't have ended up being killed and dismembered!

However, for Jared, being invincible in Ethereal Realm and assisted for ascension was not bad at all!

Having departed from Snow River Valley, Jared was on his way back to Lunarius Palace!

Alastair's mission was accomplished, and he was set to return to Southedge City to continue making money!

Moreover, using that amount of money to be riend someone like Jared was certainly worth it!

Upon seeing Alastair's reaction, Jared knew that the guy was scared after witnessing his capabilities!

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3758-Upon hearing that, Alastair quickly pocketed the spirit coins and responded with a smile, "Not a problem at all. I know this area like the back of my hand. Let me take the lead. I assure you it's on the house!" After bidding farewell to Alastair, Jared returned to Lunarius Palace!

By the time it was late into the night, Jared had initially planned to retire to his room for some rest. However, he hadn't expected that Nieva of Lunarius Palace was already waiting for him!

Nieva turned to Jared and asked, "Mr. Chance, you've come back so late. Was there something going on? If you're looking to fulfill a need, I've already told you, you can choose any disciple from my Lunarius Palace. There's no need for you to feel embarrassed!" Upon hearing that, Jared hurriedly explained, "You've misunderstood, Ms.

Nieva. I simply went to Southedge City to buy a few things. Given the perilous nature of the polar region expedition, it was essential to make thorough preparations in advance." "How did your endeavor turn out?" asked Nieva.

"Not bad. The stuff I bought should come in handy on the road." "I won't disturb your rest any longer, but remember, when things get dangerous, you must ensure your own safety and escape. You don't have to concern yourself with those saintly women. I'll also try to get them to cooperate with you as much as possible. The holy maidens can be quite arrogant at times, so their words might come off as unpleasant. Mr. Chance, I hope you won't take it to heart." "I understand. I won't hold grudges!" Jared smiled.

"That's good!" Nieva had left!

Jared returned to his room, where he took out the black tortoiseshell, intricately etched with array runes!

Etching array runes in such a small space was the most draining task, both physically and mentally!

After a full night, Jared finally finished etching over a dozen black tortoiseshells.

With the addition of the array runes etched by Jared on the black tortoiseshells, it was capable of warding off attacks from those who were at Eighth Level Tribulator cultivation level or higher!

For those holy maidens at Sixth Level Tribulator, it was enough for self-defense!

After stowing away the black tortoiseshell, Jared let out a deep sigh. Then, he got up to find Nieva!

He intended for Nieva to escort him to the place where the holy maidens were training so he could gift them those black tortoiseshells!

At that time, Nieva was seated in a courtyard, constantly enveloped by the surrounding chill.

The temperature there was incredibly cold, yet Nieva was dressed in a gauzy skirt as thin and translucent as cicada wings!

Perhaps she had forgotten about Jared's presence. She felt that Lunarius Palace was filled with only female disciples, so Nieva simply began her cultivation right there in the courtyard!

When Jared arrived at the palace courtyard, he was instantly stunned at the sight of Nieva dressed in thin clothing!

He hadn't expected that Nieva would dress like that during training!

At that moment, Jared was at a loss for what to do! Should I leave, or should I stay here?

Even though he tried his best to avoid eye contact, his eyes seemed to have a mind of their own, always stealing glances when he least expected it!

Nieva also noticed someone was spying on her.

Suddenly, she opened her eyes, and a cold light shot out effortlessly!

Upon seeing the situation, Jared swiftly dodged, narrowly avoiding being hit!

"Mr. Chance..." Upon seeing Jared, Nieva was taken aback!

"All right!" Nieva nodded, then returned to her room to change her clothes!

After Nieva had changed her clothes, she noticed that Jared's face was flushed red, as if she was running a fever!

Observing Jared's demeanor, Nieva couldn't help but cover her mouth in amusement. Of course, she understood why Jared was behaving in such a way!

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3759-Nieva once again brought Jared to the space where the holy maidens were training.

As soon as they entered, they could hear a series of shouts emanating from within, accompanied by the sound of explosions echoing through the void.

This was a scene where the holy maidens were sparring against each other.

Only in this way could these holy maiden achieve the greatest level of teamwork.

The journey to the polar region was to commence tomorrow. As for how many of these holy maidens would survive and return, it was anyone's guess.

"Everyone, stop!" Nieva ordered.

Immediately after, over a dozen holy maidens emerged from various places.

Bianca stepped forward and addressed Nieva, "Ms. Nieva, my comrades and I have been training rigorously. On this upcoming journey to the polar region, we will not fail our mission. We will surely find the resources Lunarius Palace needs." "You've all worked hard, and we're setting off tomorrow. Practicing strenuously today won't make much of a difference. It might be better to get some rest instead. Today, you all are free to leave this place and get some air outside," Nieva declared.

Upon hearing this, the holy maidens were extremely delighted. After all, they had been staying there for several months without ever leaving.

"Thank you, Ms. Nieva!" the holy maidens uttered in unison.

"Mr. Chance came by today. He also brought gifts for you all." After Nieva finished speaking, she glanced at Jared.

All the holy maidens turned their attention to him too. However, their expressions were far from pleased. Instead, their disdain toward him had intensified.

They had assumed that Jared was giving gifts in an attempt to bribe them, hoping they would comply with his wishes throughout the journey.

Jared paid no mind to the gazes of these holy maidens. Instead, he took out the black tortoiseshell he had crafted.

a faint glow radiated from the Black tortoiseshell, with its array runes appearing and disappearing intermittently!

"A black tortoiseshell?" Bianca was instantly taken aback.

It was common knowledge that the black tortoiseshell was incredibly sturdy, capable of being used as a shield.

One that had array runes engraved on it was even more hardy.

"That's right. I purchased these black tortoiseshells from Southedge City and spent the entire night engraving array runes on them. Each of you should carry one. At crucial moments, these black tortoiseshells might very well save your life. They can withstand a strike from at least an Eighth Level Tribulator without any issues." After Jared finished speaking, he casually tossed out a dozen or so black tortoiseshells, which landed accurately in the hands of the holy maidens.

Upon hearing that the array runes on the black tortoiseshell were engraved by Jared himself, the holy maidens were filled with a mix of disbelief and confusion.

One should know that an array master was quite a rarity in Ethereal Realm, especially one who could engrave array runes on tortoiseshells.

However, Jared's appearance didn't even come close to a senior array master at all.

Jared noticed the confusion on the faces of the holy maidens, and with a light smile, he asked, "Do you have doubts about how strong the black tortoiseshells are?" The holy maidens didn't comment, but they were indeed worried. After all, the array runes were engraved by Jared. If they were not high-level enough, the black tortoiseshell wouldn't be able to withstand a single strike from an Eighth Level Tribulator.

Jared glanced at Nieva, who responded with a slight nod. She understood what Jared's intention was.

Subsequently, Jared tossed the black tortoiseshell in his hand into mid-air, while Nieva gave her sleeve a flick.

A chilling flash filled the space in an instant.

With just a casual wave of her hand, the power she exuded was that of a Ninth Level Tribulator.

The blistering light struck the black tortoiseshell decisively.

Boom!

The black tortoiseshell, combined with the array runes, can actually withstand a blow from a Ninth Level Tribulator!

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3760-Although the black tortoiseshell could only withstand one hit before it was ruined, that single instance was enough to save their lives.

At that moment, the holy maidens looked toward Jared, their gazes filled with admiration.

Although Jared was only a Third Level Tribulator, he was an array master. In Ethereal Realm, array masters and alchemists were both highly respected.

The fact that Jared was an array master meant that his cultivation level wasn't particularly high. After all, he had devoted most of his energy to mastering arcane arrays.

Bianca stepped forward, respectfully saying, "Many thanks, Mr. Chance. We will be following Ms. Nieva's orders and ensure your safety throughout the journey." After they had received such valuable gifts, it would have been rude for them to go against Jared.

Listening to Bianca's words, Jared simply responded with a faint smile. "Just focus on keeping yourselves safe. If possible, I'll do my best to bring you all back." Jared's words instantly caused Bianca's grateful expression to darken.

The other holy maidens were also glaring at Jared, clearly dissatisfied with his comment.

"So, are you saying that you're stronger than all ten of us combined?" Bianca asked Jared.

Jared did not respond. Instead, it was Nieva who spoke up. "That's right. Even if all of you gang up on Mr. Chance, you wouldn't be able to harm him in the slightest. All you need to do is obey him during the journey. Now, go out and have some fun." After Nieva finished speaking, she turned around and walked away.

Although the holy maidens were discontent, no one dared to contradict Nieva.

Jared merely chuckled without uttering a word.

After their departure, the ten holy maidens descended the mountain together, heading toward Southedge City for a leisurely visit.

They didn't know whether they would return alive from their journey to the polar region, so they had to live it up that day.

Jared had gone to rest in his room. He had spent the entire night engraving array runes, an extremely exhausting endeavor.

Thus, he had to recover and be in his best condition as quickly as possible.

When Jared opened his eyes, moonlight had already filled the room, while the sky had turned dark.

However, the snow reflected the moonlight, making the outside appear as if it were daylight.

Jared stepped out of the room, feeling the gusts of cold wind sweeping over him, a sensation that felt extremely invigorating.

In such a harsh environment, an ordinary person would probably struggle to last a day. But for cultivators like Jared, the severe cold was nothing to fear.

Jared leaped up, settling himself atop the roof.

He saw a figure gracefully practicing martial arts in Nieva's courtyard.

It was none other Nieva herself, training with a longsword in her hand.

The moonlight spilled over her, illuminating the sheer fabric of her attire, a sight that left Jared utterly mesmerized.

Nieva could sense someone watching her, but she knew who it was, so she didn't pay it any mind.

Jared only felt a warmth in his nose, followed by a few drops of blood that fell from it onto the pristine white snow.

"See no evil, hear no evil..." Jared quickly turned around, reciting the calming incantation.

What is this? I swear she is trying to seduce me!

Visit En.novelxo.com to read full content.

Jared fell into deep thought.

"What is the true nature of time nascence..

Visit En.novelxo.com to read full content.

Visit En.novelxo.com to read full content.

Jared gazed listlessly at the moonlight, completely lost in his thoughts.

At that moment, the holy maidens who had rushed back from Southedge City arrived at Lunarius Palace.

"Bianca, I had such a great time today. It's been a while since I've felt this happy." "Exactly, I even had a lot of delicious food." "Southedge City is a lot more bustling than before!" The holy maidens were all engaged in lively chatter and laughter