

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3799

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3799-f the enemy was only Lethal Spirit Sect and wasn't particularly strong, Jared could venture a rescue. However, if their power was too formidable, he would never let the holy maidens risk themselves.

These holy maidens were the foundation upon which Lunarius Palace was built.

Nieva had even entrusted Jared with their care. Jared couldn't afford to let them take any risks.

"Though Lethal Spirit Sect arrived with a hundred members, there were only two elders leading them. Both of them are Eighth Level Tribulators. If not for their surprise attack using Lethal Spirit Array, we wouldn't have been afraid. But now, Mr. Delacroix and the others are trapped within the arcane array, facing danger at any moment," Keelan uttered.

Upon hearing this, Jared couldn't help but let a small smile play at the corners of his mouth. The presence of two Eighth Level Tribulators leading the team suggested that the Demon Seal Alliance had indeed underestimated him. How dare they send two elders who are Eighth Level Tribulators after me? However, this is actually a good thing. The more the Demon-Sealing Alliance underestimates me, the safer I am!

"Bianca, you and everyone else wait here," he commanded. "Without my orders, no one is to go anywhere. I'm going to rescue Mr. Delacroix!" Jared said to Bianca.

"Mr. Chance, we're coming with you. Ms. Nieva instructed us to ensure your safety!" Bianca quickly exclaimed.

"That's enough. I'll go myself. It'll be faster that way. You guys just stay put here!" After Jared had finished speaking, he swiftly grabbed Keelan. Activating his Blazing Stride, he vanished in an instant.

Bianca and Yuliya exchanged bewildered glances with the others, at a loss for what to do next. Should we follow, or should we not?

While they were hesitating, Jared had already disappeared. They couldn't catch up even if they wanted to.

Keelan felt the whistling in his ears and couldn't help but be dumbfounded. He knew that within this polar region, there was a formidable suppression of the ability of cultivators to fly.

If it wasn't for the self-destruction of his physical body, allowing his soul remnant to be released, there would have been no way for him to fly for such a long time, let alone at such a high speed.

However, at that moment, it seemed like Jared, along with his physical body, was not affected by flight in the slightest.

Keelan was unaware of the fact that Jared's Blazing Stride was not merely a simple flight. Instead, he was using a teleportation magecraft, advancing in a leaping manner. It was not flying.

At that moment, hundreds of miles away from Jared, an area was shrouded in a thick, black mist. The mist emitted an intense, chilling air, a cold that was even more bone-piercing than the harshest polar freeze.

The wind howled, eerie cries echoed within the black mist, sending chills down one's spine upon hearing them.

Within the black mist, various spirits were in turmoil, constantly changing their forms. The lethal intent felt as if it had reached the depths of hell.

These relentless malicious spirits were constantly on the attack, appearing one moment and then disappearing into the black mist the next.

Lauden and the few dozen surviving disciples were desperately holding on amidst the black mist. Bursts of spiritual light continuously fired, slicing through those malicious spirits.

However, after the malicious spirits were vanquished, they instantly reformed.

That way, Lauden and his group could only deplete their inner spiritual energy continuously. Meanwhile, the members of Lethal Spirit Sect were taking advantage of this arcane array, hiding on the side and enjoying the spectacle.

“Ivan, however, just now, the leader of Celestial Dawn Sect, Keelan, detonated his physical body. and a strand of his soul remnant managed to escape. We couldn’t stop him,” Cole reported.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3800-“Understood!” Cole nodded in agreement.

Swiftly, within the black mist, the assault of the malicious spirit intensified.

Seeing the situation, Lauden couldn’t help but yell, “Shield!” Witnessing the spectacle, dozens of disciples from the Five Great Sects simultaneously unleashed their aura. This created a protective barrier around them, temporarily holding off the onslaught.

They all had to catch their breath. Otherwise, they were truly going to be exhausted to death. There were numerous disciples who were injured, and it was crucial to tend to their wounds as quickly as possible.

It was unfortunate that during this trip, Lauden didn’t bring enough pills. He was utterly incapable of treating his injured disciples.

All they could do was watch as some of the severely injured disciples slowly succumbed to their wounds, dying with a sense of unwillingness.

“Lethal Spirit Sect, if I make it out alive today, I swear I’ll wipe you all out! You despicable cowards, always resorting to sneak attacks!” Lauden roared in frustration.

He was always ready for a real fight, and he wasn’t afraid of these people from Lethal Spirit Sect. He just didn’t expect them to set up an arcane array for an ambush in the polar region.

Lauden had been careless. He hadn’t anticipated that so many members of Lethal Spirit Sect would return there.

“Hahaha! Lauden, you can scream all you want, but it’s useless. You’re not leaving this place today! This arcane array is Lethal Spirit Sect’s final trump card. You should feel honored that we’re using it against you now! The Five Great Sects have relentlessly pursued us for years, never willing to let Lethal Spirit Sect be. Today is a good day to put an end to it all.” Ivan laughed scornfully, his protective arcane array in front of him constantly churning. The

eerie wails that echoed were enough to make one's sanity teeter on the brink of collapse.

The black mist surged more intensely, and the shield of Lauden and his team formed was on the verge of collapsing.

By then, they were at their wits' end, genuinely left with nothing to rely on.

"Could it be that the heavens intend to destroy our sect? We've stayed true to our original intentions, slaying demons and banishing evils. Why must we end up in such a predicament?" Lauden yelled out.

However, that voice was drowned out by the eerie wails.

At that moment, Jared was hurrying over with Keelan.

Jared's speed had reached its peak as if two balls of fire were blazing beneath his feet.

The void continued to tremble unceasingly, and the entire space was brutally torn apart.

"Mr. Chance... You..." At this moment, Keelan had also observed that Jared was not flying rapidly. Due to the polar environment, it was not suitable for flying.

Jared had seemingly torn through the fabric of space itself, instantaneously shifting from one side of the realm to the other.

Though it was just a fleeting tear, the step taken seemed to span a few kilometers.

Had it not been for the Soulbinding Bead, Keelan was uncertain if his soul remnant could have survived. He feared it would have been long dispersed by the rampant aura that surrounded him.

It was important to note that Jared's spatial leaps demanded an extremely high level of physical strength. If not, the body would be torn to shreds under such rapid spatial jumps.

"Don't worry. Everything will be all right," Jared assured Keelan.

Keelan stopped speaking. He could only desperately clutch the Soulbinding Bead, protecting his soul remnant from being dispersed.

At that moment, Lauden and the others, trapped within the arcane array, saw their last shield shatter into pieces with a thunderous crash.

Evidently, they were unable to put up a fight.

Since they knew they were doomed, they threw caution to the wind.