

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3801-Lauden transformed into a whirlwind, charging fiercely in a certain direction. The disciples from the Five Great Sects behind him were rushing in the opposite direction. They were hoping to draw the enemy's attack, to alleviate the pressure on Lauden.

"Hmph! Thinking of breaking free? It's nothing but a pipe dream!" Ivan snorted coldly.

After that, Ivan gave a swift sweep of his sleeve, releasing a dense cloud of dark energy. He then led the disciples of Lethal Spirit Sect charging into the formation.

He had lost his patience and didn't want to be entangled any longer. He decided to step in personally and deal with the people from the Five Great Sects.

"Ivan, I'm leaving the Lauden to you. I'll take care of the disciples from the Five Great Sects!" After Cole finished speaking, he spewed out a black light from his mouth, which instantly transformed into a malicious spirit charging toward the disciples of the Five Great Sects.

Cole's body transformed into a streak of radiant light. Within this arcane array, they were the gods and the rulers.

No matter how the disciples from the Five Great Sects tried to escape, they couldn't slip through their fingers. Countless malicious spirits continuously emerged from the black mist, launching an attack on the disciples of the Five Great Sects.

Disciples from the Five Great Sects kept falling, but they had no time to care.

Those who could still move were desperately fleeing.

Regrettably, no matter how they tried to escape, they just couldn't break free from the area shrouded in black mist.

In the end, the disciples from the Five Great Sects, all panting heavily, gathered together.

The disciples from the Five Great Sects who had passed away started to rapidly wither at this moment, with waves of dark energy emanating from within their bodies.

“Hahaha! Such a pure lethal intent. I’ll have you all gradually killed. Only then will the lethal intent become even purer.” With a swift wave of his hand, Cole instantly sent a few malicious spirits charging toward the disciples of the Five Great Sects, their shrieks echoing in the air.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

Just a single encounter, and yet, several disciples from the Five Great Sects were slain.

On this occasion, Cole did not absorb the lethal intent. Instead, he transformed the resentment energy from the death of the disciples from the Five Great Sects into malicious spirits that filled the arcane array.

Cole was far too cunning. All he wanted was for the disciples from the Five Great Sects to kill each other.

The disciples from the Five Great Sects watched as their former companions and friends turned into malicious spirits, launching vicious attacks with gnashing teeth and clawing hands. They were all somewhat hesitant and timid to fight back.

“I’m going all in!” a disciple from the Five Great Sects roared, charging straight toward Cole.

Ignoring the malicious spirits, everyone else rushed toward Cole. Even if they couldn’t kill him, they were eager to harm him.

Yet, the disciples from the Five Great Sects overestimated their abilities. As they charged forward, Cole smirked, and dozens of malicious spirits appeared, blocking their path.

Within their midst, many were once companions and close friends. Seeing those familiar faces, they found it impossible to fight against them.

However, these companions who had turned into malicious spirits showed no

courtesy when they attacked them.

In the brief moment of hesitation, another dozen disciples from the Five Great Sects tragically fell at the hands of the malicious spirits.

At that moment, the number of malicious spirits increased significantly, while only a little over twenty disciples from the Five Great Sects remained.

“What a shameless tactic!” Just as the disciples of the Five Great Sects were bracing themselves for the judgment of fate, a sudden shout echoed through the air.

Subsequently, an overwhelming heatwave swept across the sky, engulfing dozens of malicious spirits in flames. They had no chance to struggle, and they were wiped out instantly.

The terrifying heatwave, carrying an endless oppressive force, instantly shattered the black mist.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3802-Cole’s body was struck and swiftly flew backward, crashing heavily onto the nearby rocks!

The disciples of the Five Great Sects were overjoyed when they suddenly encountered the unexpected radiance!

The appearance of the light meant that the Lethal Spirit Sect’s arcane array had been broken!

With the arcane array broken, they had hope of escape!

They were eager to know, who was the person that had managed to break the formation, effortlessly deal with dozens of fierce ghosts, and even send Cole flying in an instant!

Who on earth was this person, possessing such formidable strength?.

In the midst of that light, Jared appeared clad in golden armor, the Golem Body adorning him like a deity!

Where the golden light shone, the black mist dispersed like receding tides.

Jared landed beside the disciples of the Five Great Sects, glaring angrily at Cole.

“Mr. Cervantes...” The disciples of the Five Great Sects saw Keelan beside Jared.

But when they noticed that Keelan was just a remnant soul, these disciples instantly understood what had happened.

Yet at that moment, they simply didn't have the time to mourn.

Seeing only disciples of the Five Great Sects and no sign of Lauden, Keelan asked, “Where is Mr. Delacroix?” “We split up to break through. Mr. Delacroix was preparing to break out from the other side,” one disciple said.

Keelan's face filled with worry.

“Mr. Cervantes, you take the remaining disciples and go find Mr. Delacroix. Now that the formation is broken, Mr. Delacroix should be safe,” Jared told Keelan.

“Mr. Chance, then what about you...” Keelan was afraid that Jared wouldn't be able to handle things on his own!

Jared assured them, “Don't worry. Dealing with a minor Demonic Cultivator at the Eighth Level Tribulator is within my capabilities. I'll catch up with you guys soon.” “Okay, take care!” Keelan said, leading the remaining disciples toward the direction where Lauden was breaking through.

At this moment, Cole had already risen, his face filled with gloom.

When he saw Jared clearly, his eyes narrowed. “So it's you, kid. Today I'll kill you and report back to Mr. Talcott!” Jared laughed upon hearing this. “So it's the Demon Seal Alliance who sent you lackeys here. Are you so scared of the Demon Sealing Alliance that you're willing to grovel on the ground like a dog? I can see a heavy lethal intent surrounding you both. It's clear you are Demonic Cultivators from the Hadad Descent. You truly bring shame to Elder Hadad!” Jared taunted Cole.

“Kid, are you asking for trouble?” It seemed that Jared's words had hit the mark as Cole instantly became flustered!

He swept his hand grandly, and a cloud of dark energy began to spread from him, its presence resonating for miles around. The dark energy once again diffused into a vast mist!

The black mist churned, accompanied by the chilling echoes of ghostly wails.

Thousands of malicious spirits had materialized!

These malicious spirits were unpredictable, constantly fluctuating between gathering and dispersing. Their ceaseless howls filled the air.

With the wave of Cole's hand, these malicious spirits came at Jared from all directions!

Even under Jared's feet, malicious spirits were attacking him.

Jared looked at those fierce spirits as a cold smirk tugged at the corner of his mouth!

He simply couldn't believe that Jared had the ability to carry out the transmogrification of a malicious spirit.

"If you don't believe me, then just watch!" Suddenly, Jared leaped up. Astonishingly, a black orb of light materialized in his palm!

"Transform!" Jared tossed the black light sphere gently, and it burst open!

In a surge of black mist, a malicious spirit with a body several meters in size and a ferocious face appeared!

Moreover, the fierce ghost transmogrified by Jared seemed almost solid!