

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3803-The gigantic malicious spirit opened its mouth wide, and all the malicious spirits transmogrified by Cole were sucked into its body!

In an instant, thousands of malicious spirits vanished without a trace!

Cole's mouth hung open in disbelief at the sight before him.

"This... How could this be possible? How could you transmogrify a malicious spirit? No, this isn't lethal intent. It's marked aura, the marked aura of Elder Hadad. How do you have marked aura? It's a hundred times more powerful than lethal intent. Who are you?" Cole's body trembled as he questioned Jared loudly.

"If I told you I was a good friend of your Elder Hadad, would you believe me?" Jared replied with a faint smile.

"You're talking nonsense..." Cole refused to believe it.

How could Hadad be friends with Jared, a minor Tribulator cultivator?

Moreover, after the Celestial Battle thousands of years ago, he had disappeared. No one knew whether he was dead or alive. Everyone assumed he had died in battle long ago. How could he have a friend?

"Ah, I'm telling the truth, but unfortunately, you don't believe me,. There's nothing I can do!" Jared shook his head, suddenly opening his mouth!

A tremendous suction force instantly sucked the malicious spirit into his body, along with all the surrounding black mist, leaving the sky clear for miles around.

The black mist was nowhere to be seen.

Upon witnessing Jared inhaling such a vast amount of black mist, Cole was so shocked that he was left speechless!

If Jared wasn't a Demonic Cultivator, he wouldn't have dared to inhale this black mist.

Yet, if Jared were a Demonic Cultivator, there was absolutely no trace of such an aura on him!

What on earth was going on?

Cole was completely confused at this moment. A Third Level Tribulator who wasn't a Demonic Cultivator but could transmogrify malicious spirits and possess a marked aura!

This was beyond his comprehension!

D*mn, this is strange. I should run now.

Cole changed his mind. he dared not continue his fight with Jared!

Just as Cole turned to run, Jared couldn't help but-laugh!

"You want to run, but have you asked me?" Using the Blazing Stride, Jared caught up with Cole instantly.

Cole was astonished and exerted more force to speed up again.

However, Jared was like a ghost, always trailing behind him.

"You're a bit slow. Speed up!" Jared said with a chuckle.

Cole watched as flames engulfed Jared's feet. He had no idea what technique Jared was using, but it allowed Jared to follow as closely as a shadow, making it impossible to shake Jared off!

"Stop chasing..." Cole launched a strike toward Jared!

This time, Cole didn't use lethal intent as he knew it had no effect on Jared!

It was simply a pure surge of spiritual energy, directed straight at Jared!

Bang!

Jared's figure didn't sway in the slightest!

Seeing that, Cole looked utterly helpless. He ran desperately, but he just couldn't outrun Jared!

Finally, he could only stop, panting for breath.

Jared was toying with him in the same way he had toyed with the disciples of the Five Great Sects earlier.

As the saying goes, "What goes around comes around." "What exactly do you want?" Cole demanded.

"To have fun with you, of course. I still have some surprises up my sleeve that you haven't seen yet!" With that, Jared pulled out the Demon Flogger.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3804-"What... what is this?" Cole looked at the Demon Flogger in Jared's hand, feeling extreme fear in his heart.

The whip hadn't even struck him yet, but just the sound made his head spin. If it hit him, it would be even worse!

"This is called the Demon Flogger, specifically for beating Demonic Cultivators.

You'll know how it feels when you taste it. It's quite exhilarating!" As Jared spoke, he lashed out at Cole with a whip. The latter cried out in pain from the harsh strike!

He relentlessly beat Cole to a pulp, despite the latter's constant pleas for mercy!

"Please, please stop, I was wrong, I was wrong! Spare me. I'll never serve the Demon Seal Alliance again, nor will I pursue you!" Cole couldn't bear the soul-crushing pain inflicted by the Demon Flogger.

Enduring physical pain was one thing, but the Demon Flogger targeted the consciousness of Demonic Cultivators, a pain that couldn't be endured with mere willpower.

Seeing Cole in such agony, Jared directly lifted him up and chased after Keelan and the others.

Jared didn't kill Cole because he felt this guy still had some use. Perhaps he could be used in exchange for Lauden.

Jared moved swiftly, so much so that Cole was taken aback by his speed. The latter's eyes nearly popped out in astonishment!

At last, he understood why the Demon Seal Alliance used the hundred-year offering to pursue Jared!

This wasn't just a Third Level Tribulator. He was even more impressive than a Ninth Level Tribulator!

And he had a Demon Flogger, a divine weapon that countered Demonic Cultivators.

Cole regretted it now. Why did he take on this job?

"Where are the others from the Lethal Spirit Sect? Can you sense their location?" Jared asked Cole.

Although Jared knew the general direction Lauden had escaped, he couldn't be sure if they would change direction in the middle.

Hence, he wanted Cole to discern the location of his own sect's disciples!

Once they found the people from the Lethal Spirit Sect, they would definitely find Lauden too.

"I-I can't sense it!" Cole shook his head.

"Bullshit! How do you communicate? How do you gather?" Jared slapped Cole's head.

"I-I really can't sense it. We..." Cole still wanted to lie.

Jared didn't listen anymore and directly whipped Cole several times with the Demon Flogger, Cole screamed, his face distorting in pain.

"If you don't speak up, I'll keep going until you do!" Jared's hand was relentless, whipping him continuously.

Cole was near to tears. He grimaced in pain and said, "I'll tell you, I'll tell you..." Seeing Cole soften, Jared stopped.

"Let me ask where Ivan is." Cole took out a communication device from his pocket and carefully infused it with spiritual power.

It was evident that Cole regarded this communication device as extremely important.

Although communication devices were ordinary, they were also precious items.

They wouldn't be used unless it was urgent.

"I get it. I'll be there right away!" Cole put away the communication device. He glanced at Jared.

"You know the location now. Can you let me go?" "Let you go? Dream on!" Jared snorted and carried Cole toward the crevice.