

## **A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3856-Frost Versus Flame Selma caught on to his meaning and smirked disdainfully. "Brat, you seem quite certain that I'm the one who's going to die, aren't you?" It turned out that Jared hadn't misspoken. Instead, he was confident he would win.

"I'm not only certain that you'll die, but also that your death will be a grisly one!" Jared declared with a face full of confidence!

"You're insufferably arrogant!" As soon as Selma finished speaking, a thick white mist suddenly erupted from her body.

The air around them instantly dropped to a freezing point, as if the very space surrounding them had turned to ice, making it impossible to breathe.

Seeing that, the others retreated once again, staying far away from Selma and Jared.

After all, this was a huge showdown with one of the challengers being a Top Level Tribulator. If they were caught up in it, it could spell the end for them.

Leighton, along with the other Muellers, retreated as well while grabbing hold of Bianca and her gang.

"Bring it on." Jared beckoned for Selma to make her move.

Selma was seething with anger at this point.

She, a Top Level Tribulator, was actually challenged and provoked by a mere Fourth Level Tribulator right in front of everyone.

"Brat, you clearly have a death wish! I'll make you understand that in the face of absolute power, all your tricks are useless." As Selma spoke, her aura continued to intensify.

Bianca and the others watched anxiously, fearing that Jared might not be a match for Selma.

Even Leighton was feeling restless, but he couldn't quite explain why.

Given Selma's strength as a Top Level Tribulator, she would not have to worry about losing to Jared.

However, he was still worried.

Whoosh!

Selma took action all of a sudden. Restless and impatient, she unleashed waves of spiritual energy and leaped into the air, sending a cold wave in Jared's direction.

Seeing that, Jared allowed flames to engulf his body. Wave after wave of demonic fire swallowed his form.

He didn't use the Extremus Frost Flame, for that was his trump card, and he planned to use it when his opponent least expected it to catch her off guard.

Jared battled Selma's frost energy with his flames.

In just a blink of an eye, the two had already exchanged over a dozen blows.

Back in Lunarius Palace, Selma had effortlessly frozen Jared with her Ice Seal, but now, Jared remained unaffected by the cold wave.

"Ice Seal!" Selma was becoming anxious at that moment. She found it unacceptable that she, a Top Level Tribulator, failed to gain the upper hand.

A chilling mist coalesced into a massive white bear. The bear exhaled a frosty breath, encasing everything around it in ice.

"Thunder Palm!" Jared swung his palm, and the sky instantly flashed with lightning as thunder rumbled in the distance. Bolts of lightning as intense as the lightning tribulation cleaved through the air.

Astonishingly, flames even mingled with the lightning.

His strike hit the bear, causing it to vanish in an instant!

Selma gritted her teeth, and a sudden surge of brilliant white light erupted from behind her.

Holden knew for a fact that he couldn't withstand this chilling cold wave, but he was unsure whether Jared could.

After all, Jared was just a Fourth Level Tribulator. Can he really withstand the terrifying attack of a Top Level Tribulator?

Meanwhile, Selma hovered expressionlessly above the cold wave, gazing coldly down at Jared and the others.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3857-Such A Shame Beneath the cold wave, a speck of light continuously grew larger before it finally broke through. Demonic fire burst forth from Jared's body, causing the surrounding temperature to steadily rise under its influence.

"Sacred Light Fist!" Jared threw a punch mercilessly, his flame-engulfed fist cutting through the air as it hurtled toward Selma.

Boom!

The punch, imbued with fierce flames, shot toward Selma like a meteor shower.

Selma simply scoffed, raising both her hands. The icy wave beneath her feet swiftly ascended, forming a gigantic shield in front of her.

Moreover, swirling vortices emerged above the massive shield, devouring everything in sight.

The power unleashed by Jared's punch was absorbed by those vortices.

Following that, the force of his punch, along with the flames, were all frozen.

Massive chunks of ice fell to the ground, changing direction in the process and shooting upward at Jared.

Jared hurriedly swung his fists, punching the chunks of ice and shattering them into pieces, but those fragments still hurtled toward him like cannonballs.

Jared, once again, unleashed wave after wave of demonic fire, causing the ice fragments that passed through the fire to instantly evaporate.

He had just begun to relax when a dangerous aura came from above.

Alarmed, Jared instantly retreated while Selma sneered. "It's too late." In the next moment, an enormous chunk of ice materialized above Jared's head as if it had appeared out of nowhere.

Jared had no time to escape. He was hit squarely by the massive chunk of ice and fell straight to the ground.

The ice chunk fell with a thunderous crash, creating a massive pit in the ground.

To everyone's astonishment, Jared's body was embedded in that ice block.

Selma, on the other hand, had both hands pressed against the ice block. She continued infusing waves of chilling energy into the ice block.

“Mr. Chance!” Everyone, including Bianca, was taken aback.

Leighton finally smiled and heaved a sigh of relief.

Holden and the others couldn't help shaking their heads.

“The disparity in strength is simply too great. How could a Fourth Level Tribulator possibly stand a chance against a Top Level Tribulator. I believe he would've become a renowned prodigy in the Ethereal Realm if he had more time... Such a shame...” Holden wore an expression of deep regret.

Jared was gifted and incredibly intelligent. All he needed was time, and he could rise to become a standout figure in the Ethereal Realm. It's such a pity that he has been wiped out.

Jared, encased within the ice block, remained motionless and seemingly lifeless. Instead of letting her guard down, Selma continued emitting cold waves with her hands.

Even Selma dared not take Jared lightly.

Just as Selma continued infusing cold energy into the ice block to ensure Jared couldn't make a comeback, unbeknownst to everyone, an indiscernible aura was also emanating from within Jared himself.

The aura colored the ice block a milky white hue.

Selma observed the transformation of the ice block and still did not back off despite her puzzlement.

She was determined to eradicate him for good, eliminating any hope of survival for him.

However, as she continued imbuing cold energy, she soon felt an uncomfortable sensation in her hands.

As a frost technique cultivator, she was not susceptible to the cold, but at that moment she constantly felt as though her hands were being frozen stiff.

“Did I overuse my skills?” Selma wore a look of utter confusion, for she had never encountered such a situation before.

While she was bewildered, she shockingly discovered frost covering her hands. Moreover, the frost spread rapidly, threatening to freeze her entire arm.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3858-Utterly Majestic Selma was taken aback, quickly raising his arms in alarm. But the frost on her arms did not disappear.

Selma was thrown into a panic. I have trained in the art of frost technique, which should have made me immune to frost energy. How could I possibly be frozen?

Just as Selma was at a loss, the enormous chunk of ice began to crack, eventually shattering completely.

Jared's figure too, shot up toward the sky.

“Sacred Light Fist!”

Jared was radiating a golden aura, appearing as majestic as a deity. His massive punch was heading straight for Selma.

Selma was taken aback, instinctively wanting to resist. However, her arms were immobilized, completely unable to execute any moves, Boom!

The punch sent Selma crashing down to the ground.

“Take this! And this!” Jared was suspended mid-air, his fists glowing with a golden hue. Each punch landed relentlessly on Selma's body.

The entire sect trembled as Selma let out a roar of rage.

“Mr. Chance is incredible!” Upon witnessing this scene, Bianca and the others couldn't help but cheer in elation.

Holden and the others were utterly astounded, their faces full of disbelief.

“Incredible!” they exclaimed. “I can't believe a Fourth Level Tribulator is beating up a Top Level Tribulator!” “What kind of fist technique is this? It looks quite powerful!” Everyone present was utterly astounded, finding the situation beyond comprehension. They couldn't understand how Jared, a mere Fourth Level Tribulator, could possess such terrifying power.

Leighton and the rest of the Mueller family were dumbfounded when they saw Selma being pummeled to the ground, one punch after another.

Just a moment ago, they were secretly pleased, believing that Jared was no match for Selma. But in the blink of an eye, the situation had drastically reversed.

They truly couldn't believe how Jared was actually still alive amidst those large blocks of ice.

At that moment, Selma had already been slammed into the ground, yet Jared showed no signs of letting up. His fists continued to rain down relentlessly.

Selma's clothes had long since become tattered and worn.

As the eldest daughter of the Mueller family, it was one thing to be struck, but to have her clothes torn was utterly unbearable for Selma. "Ah!" Selma's face flushed with anger, letting out a roar akin to a ferocious beast.

Immediately following, a surge of white frost erupted from within Selma, enveloping her body.

She couldn't just let everyone see her body.

This kind of humiliation was even more unbearable than death itself.

"I'll kill you! I'll f\*cking kill you!" Selma was seething with rage. She wished she could tear Jared apart with her bare hands.

"F\*ck! You still have the audacity to scream at me?" Jared's expression was stern and cold as his hands instantly unleashed a relentless barrage of punches.

The punches surged wildly, dispersing the white frosty mist that had been shielding Selma's body.

With this, Selma was suddenly exposed to everyone's view.

"Close your eyes! Do it now!" Upon seeing the situation, Leighton urgently instructed everyone in the Mueller family to close their eyes.

However, he sneakily opened his eyes from time to time to steal glances. After all, the eldest daughter of the Mueller family was incredibly refined. It wasn't every day that Leighton had the opportunity to get a good look at her.

Bianca and the others burst into a fit of laughter, their faces full of mockery.

Selma had killed so many of their friends, so she deserved this current situation.

The other cultivators didn't care, though. In fact, their eyes widened as they launched into a lively discussion, dissecting every detail.

"As expected of the eldest daughter of the Mueller family. Her skin is really good."

"Look at how fair it is! It's possibly due to her practicing thg frost m techniques Her entire skin glows with a crystal-like transparency."

Selma's body trembled as all the chatter of the crowd seeping into her ears.

Jared merely gazed at Selma with a derisive smirk, not even blinking an eye.

For him, there was no such thing as being gentle toward women. Only a thick aura of murderous intent could be found in his eyes.

"This trip is truly worthwhile. Even if I didn't acquire any treasures, being able to admire the body of the eldest daughter of the Mueller family is enough for me to die without regret."

Selma had slain so many holy maidens, and it was up to Jared to avenge them.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3859-Unlocking The Seal Moreover, all those holy maidens had suffered a lot of humiliation, so Jared was determined to let Selma experience the bitter taste of disgrace as well.

"Argh!" Selma was on the verge of losing her mind, her voice erupted in a furious roar, as she abruptly slapped her own forehead.

"Uh oh... The eldest daughter of the Mueller family is about to unlock the family's seal."

Leighton was secretly admiring Selma's figure when he suddenly noticed her outrageous behavior, which took him by surprise.

Selma's skin, which was as fair as snow, began to show streaks of blood.

The traces of blood surprisingly formed an incredibly intricate pattern on Selma's body. Even her skin had taken on a reddish hue at that moment.

As the intricate patterns spread throughout Selma's body, an astonishingly powerful aura began to surge within her.

The surrounding void trembled relentlessly, and a wild aura surged outward like a tidal wave in all directions.

Selma was completely enveloped in a radiant red light, and her aura was continually surging.

"What's going on? Is Selma attempting to ascend past Tribulator and reach Ultimate Realm?" "What a terrifying aura! Can Ultimate Realm be attained so easily?" "I've never seen an Ultimate Realm cultivator before." Everyone was left speechless, staring at Selma in awe. They were all taken aback by her aura. No one was objectifying her anymore.

Bianca and the others also wore expressions of deep concern, worrying about Jared.

Jared, too, was taken aback as he hadn't expected that Selma would possess such a demonic technique, capable of boosting her strength in an instant.

Selma is a Top Level Tribulator. If she were to advance further, wouldn't that put her in Ultimate Realm?

At this moment, Leighton and the others were not elated due to the increase in Selma's strength. Instead, they all wore expressions of worry.

They knew that transitioning from Tribulator to Ultimate Realm was a massive leap in cultivation level. The chasm between these two cultivation levels was not something that could be easily traversed.

For many years, Selma had never managed to go beyond Top Level Tribulator as she was never able to find the right opportunity.

Now, Selma had unleashed the Mueller family's seal, forcibly enhancing her strength.

Within every direct descendant of the Mueller family, there existed a unique seal. This seal contained the power of the Mueller family's ancestors.

However, this kind of power couldn't be used recklessly. The reason being, once activated, while it boosted one's strength, it also had a backlash effect on the body.

At best, one's progress would stagnate, forever eliminating the chance of transcendence. At worst, the elixir field would be destroyed, rendering one completely crippled.

Unless it was a last resort, nobody would unleash the seal.

At that time, Selma was far from reaching a dead end, and they still had Bianca and others in their hands as bargaining chips. As such, there was absolutely no need for her to unleash the seal.

"Because this aura isn't from the eldest daughter of the Mueller family.

It should be a force that was originally within her. So, even though it seemed that her power had surpassed that of a Top Level Tribulator, she hadn't yet triggered the lightning tribulation. If my guess is right, her power won't last for long, and there's definitely going to be side effects. Any sudden surge in one's own strength that goes against the laws of nature is bound to face a backlash.

This is a universal law that everything in the world adheres to, which we must follow. This is also what I've been teaching you all along, that in practicing our skills, we must



lay a solid foundation and progress steadily. One mustn't be impatient, resorting to shortcuts and exploiting various demonic techniques to hastily enhance one's strength. Such actions would ultimately lead to one's own downfall," Holden replied, educating the people he had brought along.

Perhaps the shock was too much for Selma, so she couldn't keep herself under control.

After all, a woman valued her own body above all else. So, naturally, she would be infuriated when subjected to public scrutiny.

The energy within Selma was continuously escalating. By this point, Selma's power had already surpassed Top Level Tribulator.

However, no lightning tribulation struck down.

In essence, Selma's physical condition remained at Top Level Tribulator, yet her actual strength had already surpassed that level.

A member of the Olsen family asked Holden in utter confusion, "What's going on? Why hasn't the lightning tribulation been triggered?"

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3860-Run If You Cannot Win His analysis was indeed accurate. The power that Selma possessed at that moment was not permanent. It wouldn't take long before it gradually faded away.

"Drop dead!" With a roar, Selma vanished in an instant.

Jared's brows furrowed tightly, his pupils suddenly shrinking as he mumbled, "Such incredible speed... The power of Ultimate Realm truly is formidable."

Although Jared was capable of battling a Top Level Tribulator, he would be biting off more than he could chew if he were to confront an Ultimate Realm cultivator directly.

With every major advancement, one's capabilities would grow exponentially.

Especially the leap from Tribulator to Ultimate Realm, which was a chasm-like gap.

The higher the level, the harder it would become to break through. Some people would spend their entire lives being stuck at Tribulator, completely unable to break through to Ultimate Realm.

After breaking through Tribulator, one would have essentially acquired the physique of a half-immortal, bringing one closer to becoming a true immortal.

Often, once one reached Ultimate Realm, not only one's state of mind but also one's thinking would undergo significant changes.

Cultivators who had reached Ultimate Realm would become more diligent in their cultivation. After all, they were just one step away from becoming immortals.

The allure and longing of becoming an immortal would intensify even more.

This was also why it was rare to see cultivators of Ultimate Realm wandering about in Ethereal Realm. Most of them were in seclusion, immersed in their cultivation.

Without any particular reason, a high-level cultivator wouldn't just roam around aimlessly.

Nieva was an exception, though. After all, she carried the heavy responsibility of reconstructing Lunarius Palace. There simply were no conditions that allowed her to go into seclusion and cultivate.

Jared abruptly stepped back, not daring to confront Selma head-on any longer.

She had already achieved the strength of Ultimate Realm, and Jared was well aware of his own capabilities.

Upon seeing Jared reluctant to make a move and continuously retreating, Selma taunted him in an icy tone, "Let's see how far you can run!" Her taunt was accompanied by a loud bang.

A burst of white frost energy surged around Selma in an instant, heading straight toward Jared.

Jared's expression was serious as he unleashed a series of demonic fire. These flames formed a formidable wall of fire in front of him.

The best way to combat frost energy was with fire.

The white frost energy constantly assaulted the wall of fire, creating a series of thunderous roars.

Jared gritted his teeth and continuously moved backward.

Upon seeing the situation, Selma let out a loud yell, and the frosty mist within her surged out once again.

However, this time, the cold mist that Selma emitted was not simply white as usual, but unexpectedly radiated with a myriad of colors.

Everyone who witnessed this scene was utterly astounded.

They couldn't comprehend how this bitterly cold mist could possibly contain other colors.

That was especially the case for Bianca and the others, who had never seen such a dazzlingly colorful frosty mist before.

In Selma's hands, the frosty mist coalesced into a longsword, shimmering with iridescent hues, which she then directed toward Jared.

Following a thunderous noise, the wall of fire that Jared had valiantly summoned astonishingly shattered in an instant under the chilling mist.

Rumble...

Jared's body was sent flying, crashing heavily toward the ground.

His brows furrowed slightly as he could sense the formidable aura emanating from Selma.

He was also afraid that he would be done for if Jared were to die.

Upon seeing the situation, Selma once again manipulated the vibrant, icy mist, directing it straight toward Jared