

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3865

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3865-Too Hard To Handle Those spirit snakes were severed, yet there was no way to stop them. They would simply reassemble and merge once again.

In other words, they were unkillable.

Jared was starting to get a headache.

“Don’t fret over this chilling mist. Once the person who cast it is dead, the mist will dissipate as well.” Vermilion Demon Lord spoke up.

Jared’s eyes lit up. He executed Blazing Stride, and his figure vanished in an instant.

When Jared’s figure emerged once again, he was already in front of Selma.

“Drop dead!” Jared swung his sword toward Selma.

Surprisingly, Selma didn’t dodge or flinch. Instead, she laughed manically with a twisted expression, “You wish to kill me? Impossible!” After speaking, Selma’s body swelled rapidly as if she was about to explode.

Boom!

With a thunderous noise, Selma’s body exploded in an instant. A chilling, blood-red mist enveloped Jared.

At that moment, everyone was stunned, not understanding why Selma self-destructed.

However, Jared knew Selma wasn’t self-destructing at all, but rather, she had merged him into that mist of blood.

Jared pushed his spiritual sense to the limit, yet he could not detect any trace of Selma’s presence.

Seeing the situation, all Jared could do was retreat, hoping to escape from that cold mist.

However, that frost energy seemed to follow him like a shadow, as if it had a life of its own, enveloping Jared’s body directly.

Jared could only feel his movements starting to slow down, his body becoming somewhat rigid.

“The power of Ultimate Realm is indeed formidable. It’s so hard to deal with...” Jared’s movements grew gradually slower, his body beginning to show signs of frost.

The frost was surprisingly blood-red as well.

Quickly, Jared was drenched in blood, but it wasn’t his own.

Upon witnessing that scene, Bianca and the others were extremely worried.

Holden and numerous other cultivators also wore expressions of utter despair.

If Jared lost, they probably wouldn’t be able to escape.

As Jared was being frozen solid, a thick blood mist began to coalesce in the sky.

Suddenly, Selma’s figure reappeared in mid-air.

“It’s your turn now!” Selma cast a cold gaze toward Holden and the others.

The scene had truly terrified those people. There was no way they could escape from the chilling blood mist of Selma.

Their faces were filled with terror. They wanted to flee, but their bodies seemed to be out of their control, their legs rigid beyond belief.

Holden and the others could only watch helplessly as the chilling blood mist relentlessly swept toward them.

They could do nothing but await their fate without even the capacity to resist.

Just as everyone was about to be engulfed by the mist, suddenly, a myriad of radiant lights burst forth from Jared, filling the entire Infinitus Celestial Sect with a sense of warmth.

Following that, a streak of golden light shot out, shattering the frost that had immobilized Jared in an instant.

Everyone’s eyes widened as they stared at the streak of golden light.

Even Jared wore a face of astonishment, watching in disbelief.

Selma’s expression turned serious, her expression becoming increasingly complex.

No one knew what that golden beam truly was, not even Jared himself.

The golden light gradually faded, and only then could everyone see clearly.

Astonishingly suspended in mid air was a documentation device.

After the golden light had faded, the documentation device suddenly fell, landing directly into Jared's hands.

Jared, holding the documentation device in his hand, was utterly baffled.

That was the Infinitus Token bestowed by the Grandmaster of Infinitus Celestial sect, which contained the legacy of Infinitus Celestial Sect.

This is merely a documentation device. How did it fly out on its own?

As Jared was puzzling over it, the words "Infinitus Token" began to shimmer.

Light danced upon the Infinitus Token, subsequently giving rise to a powerful storm of aura.

All he could hear was the howling of the wild wind as if all the auras in the world were shaken to its core by that storm.

A massive vortex began to take shape, its immense suction power seemingly on the brink of engulfing the entire Infinitus Celestial Sect.

Every type of aura was drawn into Infinitus Token. Even the void was warped by its pull.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3866- Never Giving Up In just an instant, the pervasive chilling blood mist had vanished without a trace.

Everything was absorbed into the Infinitus Token.

In the air, nothing remained but crimson blood, which gently descended.

That was all Selma's blood, and everyone was drenched with it.

At that moment, everyone was stunned.

One by one, they watched the scene unfold before them, utterly at a loss.

They were all curious, wondering what kind of treasure Jared possessed that could seemingly absorb all types of aura.

Truth be told, at that moment, Jared himself was utterly bewildered.

He never could have imagined that Infinitus Token could be used in such a way.

He had initially thought that Infinitus Token was merely a record of Infinitus Celestial Sect's legacy.

"Could it be that what Mr. Chance found here is a celestial weapon?" "It's quite likely, seeing that this place was originally an immortal sect. It would make perfect sense for this place to possess a few celestial weapons." "A celestial weapon! I've never seen one in my entire life." Everyone looked at Jared with envy.

"It's over..." Observing all of that, Selma was completely stunned.

She believed that by sacrificing everything, she could kill Jared, but things didn't turn out the way she thought.

Originally, Jared was on the brink of death. She had already beaten him down ruthlessly, yet a celestial weapon showed up at the last second to ruin her plan.

"No, it's not fair. It's not fair!" Selma was roaring.

Following that, Selma charged toward Jared as though she had gone mad.

However, at that moment, Selma no longer possessed Ultimate Realm strength.

In fact, her cultivation level was even lower than that of a Tribulator cultivator.

All her blood essence and aura were completely drained.

At that moment, all Selma could do was instinctively launch an attack on Jared.

Jared couldn't help but shake his head as he watched Selma coming toward him.

"Why bother?" Once he finished speaking, he brandished the Infinitus Token in his hand.

Bang!

Following a thunderous noise, Selma was instantly sent flying, as if she were a soccer ball that Jared had swiftly kicked away.

Selma's body was harshly thrown down in front of Leighton and the others.

At that moment, Selma had already returned to her original state.

“Ms. Selma!” Hastily, Leighton bent down, offering support to Selma.

At that moment, Selma was naked, giving Leighton quite the visual feast.

Selma’s entire body had turned pale as if she was frozen.

“I’ve lost...” Selma’s face was devoid of any expression.

After spewing out a mouthful of fresh blood, her body astonishingly shattered like a block of ice.

Selma’s soul slowly began to ascend.

At that moment, she was reduced to a mere soul remnant. Even if she were to reconstruct her physical form, she would be a shell of her former self, incapable of cultivating ever again.

That was the price she must pay for her burst of immense strength. She chose that path for herself, so she had to bear the consequences.

Leighton injected spiritual energy to protect Selma’s soul remnant, Then, he turned to Jared, his face filled with panic. “Jared, we’ve lost. From now, on, we will never trouble you again.”

“Why would I be unwilling to do so?”

Jared smirk. “Did you think about what you did as your group hunted down the holy maidens of Lunarias Palace? pig, y purever consider this day Would come when you were humiliating these holy maidens, stripping them of their clothes? None of you from the Mueller family are going anywhere today.” Listening to Jared’s words, Leighton paled, but he knew he couldn’t just sit around waiting for death.

“Mr. Holden and all present, do you know that this Jared is the person the Demon Seal Alliance has been relentlessly pursuing? They re even willing id reward a hundred- year offering to whoever kills him! Don’t you want that?” Leighton revealed Jared’s true identity, hoping that those people would turn against Jared for Demon Seal Alliance’s hundred-year offering.

After he finished speaking, Leighton was about to leave with Selma’s soul remnant.

“Did I say you could leave?” Jared’s voice was icy cold, and in an instant, he was standing right in front of Leighton.

Leighton asked. “Jared, are you really determined to wipe us out completely?”

Your actions will only ensure that our Mueller family will never stop fighting against you.”

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3867-Life Charm Upon hearing Leighton's words, everyone fell into silence.

They had all witnessed Jared's strength just moments ago. Even if they joined forces, they were likely no match for him.

Sure, Demon Seal Alliance's hundred-year offering was great, but what good would it do if one wasn't alive to enjoy it?

A moment later, Holden spoke up. "There's no need for you to sow discord here.

We all owe our lives to Mr. Chance. If it wasn't for him, we might have all perished in that beast outbreak. Your hopes of turning us against Mr. Chance are nothing more than wishful thinking."

"Exactly, we're not fools. We wouldn't lay a hand on our friend, Mr. Chance." "You lot from the Mueller family are barbaric. You all should have been dead long ago." "Do you really think you can fool us? Do you take us for idiots?" Numerous cultivators were relentlessly criticizing Leighton, leaving him in an incredibly awkward situation.

At that point, with no one to lend a hand, there was no doubt that Leighton and his companions were doomed.

"Do you have any other tricks up your sleeve to preserve your life?" Jared stared coldly at Leighton as he questioned.

Leighton's face flushed and paled in turns, his eyes filled with utter despair.

"Leighton, you guys go on without me," Selma's soul remnant said.

She knew that even if she managed to restore her physical body, her life was essentially over. She could no longer cultivate.

For a cultivator, the inability to cultivate meant there was no more meaning in living.

"Ms. Selma, don't lose hope. I've brought Mr. Nolan's life charm. Perhaps Mr.

Nolan could save us." Leighton pulled out a talisman.

Upon seeing the situation, Selma prevented Leighton from taking action. "No, don't use it. He is in deep cultivation. Using his life charm now would disturb his cultivation. Besides, we're currently in the chaos dimension. Even with the life charm, he may not necessarily be able to locate us." "Ms. Selma, if we don't use it, we're as good as dead. Our deaths may not matter, but if something happens to you, it'll drive Mr. Nolan insane.

Mr. Kieran has already been killed. Imagine how devastated Mr. Nolan will be if you die as well, especially after coming out of seclusion,” Leighton persuaded.

Selma fell silent while Leighton channeled his spiritual energy into the life charm. The runes on it immediately burst into flames.

The burning runes emitted waves of smoke, and within that haze, a figure gradually emerged.

“Mr. Nolan!” Upon seeing that figure, Leighton couldn’t contain his excitement and shouted out.

Selma’s face was also filled with excitement as he exclaimed, “Nolan!” Upon seeing the situation, Nolan questioned with anger, “Selma, what happened? How come you’re reduced to a mere soul remnant? Who did this to you?” Before Selma could even open her mouth, Leighton hastily spoke. “Mr. Nolan, it’s Jared. He not only destroyed Ms. Selma’s body, but he also killed Mr. Kieran.

Ms. Selma was reduced to this state because tried to avenge Mr. Keiran.” “What? Kieran is dead?” An aura of terror suddenly erupted from Nolan.

Although it was merely an illusion, the terrifying aura it emitted was undeniably real.

Upon seeing the situation, Leighton smirked, “Jared, you’re done for.” Meanwhile, Jared maintained a composed expression, quietly observing Nolan.

“Brat, how dare you kill my son and hurt my sister. I’ll have your life for this.” Nolan was furious.

“You sure talk big being only an illusion here. Do you think you can kill me?” Jared wore an expression of utter disdain.

“Brat, you’re merely a Fourth Level Tribulator cultivator. Even if you were just an illusion, I’ll take you down.” After Nolan finished speaking, a murderous intent surged in his eyes.

He then raised his hand, and a mysterious aura instantly burst forth.

Boom!

It was as though the world was frozen.

In the blink of an eye, that aura was right in front of Jared.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3868-You Got It Right “To think a mere Fourth Level Tribulator cultivator dare to talk big with me,” sneered Nolan.

“I didn’t expect you to grasp the time nascence. Unfortunately, you’re just an illusion right now, so that won’t be enough to restrict me.” Suddenly, Jared burst into laughter.

The sudden unexpected event gave Nolan quite a scare.

All it took was a wave of Jared’s hand to ward off Nolan’s aura.

“How... How can you still move?” Nolan was utterly astounded.

“What do you think?” Jared asked, smirking.

“Could it be that you also possess the time nascence?” Nolan looked at Jared in disbelief.

“Congratulations, you’re correct, but sadly there’s no prize.” Jared said with a playful tone.

“It can’t be! It took me centuries of cultivation to grasp the time nascence. How could a mere Fourth Level Tribulator cultivator like you achieve this? This can’t be real!” Nolan simply didn’t believe it.

“Can’t be real?” Jared sneered, swiftly sweeping his hands aside.

Time, which had once been held frozen, began to flow once again.

“What just happened?” Holden’s face was full of astonishment.

Everyone was shocked because they had just experienced a period where they were unconscious like there was a blank gap in their minds.

“Leighton, take Selma and leave immediately.” Nolan spoke to Leighton with a serious expression.

Leighton didn’t understand what had happened, but he didn’t dare to defy orders either. Thus, he was ready to flee with Selma’s soul remnant.

However, the moment he moved, he was shocked, because no matter how hard he tried, he simply couldn’t move.

“Mr. Nolan, this is...” Leighton was utterly shocked.

Nolan once again tried to unleash his time nascence, hoping to counteract Jared. However, no matter how hard he tried, Leighton and the others still couldn’t move.

Jared was seen striking a palm toward Leighton and the others.

As a palm print, shimmering with lightning, descended, Leighton and the others were all smacked to the ground by it.

With a single palm strike, Jared killed all of the Mueller family members.

“No!” Nolan roared in fury.

He simply couldn't understand what had happened. Jared is merely a Fourth Level Tribulator. How on earth did he manage to comprehend the time nascence?

“Kid, you'll pay for this!” Nolan roared, his figure gradually fading away.

Jared, on the other hand, spurted out a mouthful of fresh blood, clutching his chest and gasping for air.

Jared had only started to grasp the time nascence, so he wasn't powerful enough to stop everything from moving.

The reason Leighton was unable to act earlier was that Jared had exploited Nolan's time nascence.

“Mr. Chance, are you all right?” Bianca and the others hurriedly rushed over.

“I'm fine, just a bit worn out,” Jared said with a slight smile.

On the side, Holden and the others, while staring at the deceased members of the Mueller family, each harbored complicated emotions.

Despite Jared only being a Fourth Level Tribulator cultivator, he managed to eliminate a Ninth Level Tribulator cultivator effortlessly. It was ridiculous.

Then, there was Selma, who had clearly reached Ultimate Realm, yet Jared was still able to defeat her in combat.

It didn't matter if Jared used his magical item or his own strength. In the end, Selma was dead without a soul remnant left behind.

As such, those people wondered just how many secrets Jared still held or how many treasures he possessed.

Rumble...

Suddenly, a massive tremor shook the ground. The enormous barrier!

that protected infinitus Celestial Sect began to show signs of cracking.

Upon seeing the situation, Jared let out a thunderous roar. "Hurry, the Infinitus Celestial Sect is about to collapse!"

If that barrier were to disappear, the various spacetime vortexes of the chaos dimension would overwhelm that place. None of them would stand a chance of survival.

Upon seeing the situation, everyone scattered and fled in panic, managing to escape before the collapse of Infinitus Celestial Sect.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3869-I Have Something For You As Infinitus Celestial Sect crumbled, the entire mountain peak began to collapse as well.

Soon, vast expanses of polar stones appeared.

The entire mountain, astonishingly, was constructed entirely of polar stones.

It was simply that the polar stones were covered up, and so no one had managed to find it.

"So this is the polar stone mine. There are so many of them..." Bianca and the others exclaimed in shock.

Jared's face was filled with astonishment. He hadn't expected the mountain peak to be the polar stone mine.

"Mr. Chance, this is where we part ways. We'll always remember the life-saving favor you've done for us." Holden gazed at the pile of polar stones. As those were of no use to him, he decided to leave.

Another thing was that he was afraid Nolan would come looking for him.

If he got involved, there would be trouble.

Minor families like his were no match for the Mueller family.

"Take care, Mr. Holden." Jared bade Holden goodbye.

Holden, along with numerous cultivators, departed. Their journey was not in vain. Although they didn't acquire any treasures within Infinitus Celestial Sect, they still gained something worthwhile, especially Holden.

Having acquired items from Craftsmen Sect, he could return and thoroughly study them. Jared and his companions, facing the polar stone mine, began to load up frantically.

Every item pouch was filled to the brim.

However, Jared didn't dare to store anything in his storage ring for fear that the Celestial Devourer inside would consume it.

The journey to the polar region was quite a blow to Lunarius Palace. Almost all the outer circle disciples were wiped out, with only Yuliya surviving.

The once numerous group of holy maidens had dwindled down to just five. Such a loss was a significant blow to Lunarius Palace.

Fortunately, with the discovery of the polar stones and the subsequent polar stone mines, Lunarius Palace would be able to recover quickly and even thrive.

Some time later, Jared and his group returned to Lunarius Palace.

Nieva seemed to have anticipated their return as she led others to welcome Jared at the palace gates.

Upon seeing Nieva, along with the numerous disciples, Bianca, Yuliya, and others could no longer contain themselves. They rushed over, burying their heads in their hands as they wept bitterly.

So many left, yet only a few of them had returned.

"Mr. Chance, are you all right?" Nieva didn't show any concern about how many of her disciples had died.

Instead, she was interested in inquiring about Jared.

"I'm all right, just overly exhausted. A day of rest should do the trick," Jared said with a slight smile.

"All right, I'll arrange it immediately." Nieva gave a nod and then arranged for everyone who returned to rest.

While Jared was resting, Nieva unexpectedly entered the room.

"Mr. Chance, we owe you for this one. You can keep all the items inside. Thanks to you, our Lunarius Palace is now in possession of a vast amount of polar stones. This will ensure our development for hundreds of years to come." Nieva handed Jared an item pouch.

Upon opening the pouch, he discovered it was filled with numerous mystical herbs, among which was even a Demonia Stone.

When Jared came to Lunarius Palace, his sole purpose was to seek the Demonia Stone.

“Ms. Nieva, all I need is the Demonia Stone. You should keep these mystical herbs when Lunarius Palace is just getting started.” Jared didn’t desire much.

After all, Lunarius Palace was in rough shape at that moment.

“Mr. Chance, with your help in finding so many polar stones, our Lunarius Palace will no longer face difficulties in the future. You should acceptit.

Moreovet, Mr! Nolan is in seclusion.

So, Mr. Chance, it’s best you seize this opportunity to leave. If you wait for Mr. Nolan to come out, I’m afraid you’ll be in danger.” It seemed as if Nieva was aware of what had transpired in the polar region.

“Ms. Nieva, the Mueller family wouldn’t trouble Lunarius Palace, would they?” Jared asked with concern.

“No way. Even though the Mueller family is formidable, I’m not exactly a pushover either. If they’re hellbent on a, fight to the death, they would be destroyed, too. Rest assured, Mr.

Chance. Should the opportunity arise, I hope you will visit Lunarius Palace,”

Nieva said.

“Absolutely.” Jared nodded in agreement.

“I’ll personally escort you down the mountain.” Although Nieva wasm reluctant to part with Jared, for his safety; it was best for him to leave as soon as possible.

“Hold on, I also have something to give you, Ms. Nieva.” Jared suddenly remembered something.

“What is it?” Nieva asked, her face full of curiosity.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3870-A Kiss Jared waved his hands, causing his fingertips to dance with a burst of white flame.

Upon seeing the white flame, Nieva was filled with astonishment. However, as she drew closer, she discovered that the flame was unexpectedly emitting an extremely cold aura.

The frost energy was so intense that even she, who specifically trained in frost techniques, found it somewhat unbearable.

“What... What on earth is this?” Nieva exclaimed with a face full of shock.

“This is known as the Extremus Frost Flame, a type of demonic fire. However, it emits frost energy. As the saying goes, something in extremity conjures the opposite effect. I bet you know that a person freezing to death will feel as if their body is burning hot. Until their last breath, they won’t believe they have frozen to death. This is a similar situation. Although the Extremus Frost Flame can technically be classified as a fire, it emits unbearable frost energy. This frost energy is even more intense than the frost energy emitted by the frost techniques you all cultivate,” Jared explained.

“Are you intending to give me this Extremus Frost Flame?” Nieva was somewhat agitated.

“Indeed.” Jared nodded, then slowly raised the bundle of Extremus Frost Flame into the air. “Ms. Nieva, this Extremus Frost Flame is very difficult to absorb and refine. Try to see if you can refine it.” Nieva nodded, then began to emit an aura that enveloped the Extremus Frost Flame, initiating the refinement process.

Yet, even after refining for an entire hour, the Extremus Frost Flame showed no signs of change. Nieva simply couldn’t refine the Extremus Frost Flame for her own use.

Even worse, that Extremus Frost Flame was already under the refinement control of Jared. If it were an unrefined Extremus Frost Flame, Nieva feared that she might even be devoured by the Extremus Frost Flame on top of failing to refine it.

Nieva wiped the sweat from her brow and spoke. “No good. It seems I can’t harness this Extremus Frost Flame after all.” Her eyes were filled with disappointment. It was such a wonderful thing, yet she was unable to harness its power.

“If we cultivate together, I could directly transfer this Extremus Frost Flame into you.” Jared also frowned as he couldn’t help but blurt out.

Nieva blushed, expressing a sense of resignation. “I am currently burdened with the responsibility of strengthening Lunarius Palace. I can’t cultivate with you, Mr.

Chance. It seems this Extremus Frost Flame is not meant for me.” After a moment of deep thought, Jared then asked, “Ms. Nieva, the rules of Lunarius Palace only prohibit dual cultivation with male cultivators, but does that also include other forms of close contact?” Nieva was taken aback, somewhat unclear about what Jared meant.

Nonetheless, she shook her head and said, "No. Only dual cultivation is not allowed as it will break my extreme frosty constituent." "Perfect, I've got a plan now," Jared exclaimed.

"What's the plan?" Nieva asked curiously.

As soon as she finished speaking, Jared planted a kiss on her cheek.

After an indeterminate amount of time, Nieva finally began to cultivate the Extremus Frost Flame within

herself. Although the flame was initially scarce, with careful nurturing, the flame would gradually grow stronger within her body.

Jared gradually introduced the Extremus Frost Flame into Nieva's body.

When Jared stepped back, Nieva took a long while to regain her composure.

It was her first time being that close to a man.

"Mr. Chance, does this mean... I'm considered your woman now?" Nieva asked, her face flushed with embarrassment.

Jared paused, feeling slightly awkward. "Ms. Nieva, please don't misunderstand. I only wanted you to possess the Extremus Frost Flame within you. I truly meant nothing else."

Jared was at a loss for words. Surely, a single kiss doesn't automatically make her my woman.

"Oh." Nieva took a deep breath. "Mr.

Chance, I suggest you give as soon as possible. Once Mr. Nolan emerges, I fear you'll be in danger."

"Take care, Ms. Nieva. When the opportunity arises, I'll come to see you again." Jared gave a nod, then stepped out of the room.