

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/ A Man Like None Other Chapter 3876

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3876-Crafting The Puppet After putting away the materials, Jared did not linger. Instead, he promptly left with Dillon.

After leaving Pathfinder Sect's branch sect, Jared and Dillon returned to the airship.

"Mr. Sawyer, could you possibly arrange a private room for me on the airship?"

"I'm willing to pay extra for it," Jared asked.

"Of course, that's possible. I can still call the shots on this airship. There's no need for the extra charges." Dillon gave a faint smile, then proceeded to prepare a separate room for Jared.

The reason why Jared wanted a room of his own was so that he could attempt to craft puppets during the journey.

Now that Jared had both the method and materials for creating puppets, he could finally start the process.

The airship gradually ascended while Jared started to craft puppets within his room.

Following Holden's approach, Jared began to fuse various materials together.

Bathed in streams of light, the shapes of those materials gradually began to change.

As the puppet gradually took shape, Jared felt a stir of excitement within him.

Now that I possess the method for puppet creation, with ample materials, I can assemble a formidable puppet army. When the time comes, I'll be capable of conquering the whole Ethereal Realm!

Roughly three hours later, a puppet, standing about three meters tall and exuding an overwhelming presence, was finally crafted.

Jared gently caressed the puppet as if he was stroking his own child. A thought crossed Jared's mind. I'd like to try to make this puppet move.

However, the puppet was as lifeless as a corpse, completely unresponsive.

Jared's spiritual sense couldn't connect with the puppet at all.

Once again, Jared released his spiritual sense and channeled his aura into the puppet.

However, the puppet remained completely still.

At that point, Jared furrowed his brows, his face filled with confusion. He couldn't understand why the puppet, which was clearly successfully crafted, wasn't moving.

He fiddled around with the puppet for quite some time, prompting many of the cultivators on the airship to look toward Jared's room.

Jared's aura surged chaotically in the room, yet he was unable to connect with the puppet, let alone command it.

He even tried to store the puppet in his Storage Ring, but his attempts were futile.

Jared was getting somewhat angry. "D*mn it! What's going on? I clearly followed the instructions and successfully created the puppet, so why can't I use this puppet at all?" Jared was utterly baffled.

"Hahaha! You've been fooled, brat." At that moment, Vermillion Demon Lord burst into hearty laughter.

"How could it be possible? If Mr. Holden had deceived me, I couldn't have successfully crafted this puppet." Jared didn't believe that Holden would deceive him.

"He only told you how to craft it but not how to activate it. Isn't this a case of deception? Although the puppet is successfully crafted, it lacks an energy source. It would be strange if it could move. Do you think this is a zombie puppet that is capable of being driven by the power of the corpse itself?" Vermillion Demon Lord said.

Upon hearing that, Jared suddenly gained clarity. The zombie puppets created in this manner require a spiritual stone, a beast core, or some other form of energy to power it.

Jared hurriedly rummaged through his Storage Ring for a spiritual stone and quickly inserted it into the puppet.

With that, the puppet finally showed signs of movement.

Just as there was a flicker of activity, the puppet suddenly fell still again.

Jared was once again left dumbfounded.

"How much energy does your spiritual stone even contain? Dream on if you think such a shalt piece of spiritual stone can power such a massive puppet," Vermillion Demon Lord remarked.

Seeing that, Jared rummaged through his Storage Ring again. He tried using beast gores and even spime mystical herbs, but none of these could make the puppet move freely.

Finally, Jared had come to dream. The resources alone that such an army would consume were beyond his reach.

Although he could create a million puppets, he would need to have the materials to power the puppets and allow them to possess combat abilities.

That was akin to buying a luxury car. Without fuel, it was nothing more than a piece of junk.

Jared thought. No wonder the Olsen family didn't mass-produce these puppets.

They're essentially long-term consumables.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3877-Broke The Ship "Alas. It seems that this puppet really isn't as useful as a zombie puppet. No wonder those Demonic Cultivators prefer to create zombie puppets. None of them wants to learn how to make puppets." Jared let out a sigh, feeling deflated.

Looking at the puppet that had been successfully crafted before him, he thought. Surely, I can't just throw it away, can I?

Just as Jared wore a look of despair, his gaze suddenly landed on the demonic fire soul essence.

The object contained several types of demonic fires. Needless to say, the energy within was extraordinary.

Vermilion Demon Lord noticed something off in Jared's gaze. Thus, he asked, "What are you planning to do? You're not thinking of using Fire Spirit Lord's demonic fire soul essence as an energy source to embed into this puppet's body, are you?" "Can't I do that?" Jared inquired. "F*ck. Are you out of your mind? That's Fire Spirit Lord's demonic fire soul essence. It's considered a treasure in the celestial realm, yet you want to use it on a puppet? What would Fire Spirit Lord think if he found out about this?" Vermilion Demon Lord exclaimed.

"I know this thing was powerful. Still, this is the only way my puppet can become formidable. If I were to infuse it with the demonic fire soul essence, my puppet could attain the Ultimate Realm cultivation stage. Wouldn't I then possess an Ultimate Realm bodyguard? Moreover, the demonic fire soul essence won't disappear. It'll merely be

used on that puppet. When the time comes, I can still recover it.” As Jared spoke, he inserted the demonic fire soul essence into the puppet’s body.

In an instant, an overwhelming aura spread in all directions, causing the entire airship to shudder. This left the numerous cultivators aboard utterly perplexed, clueless as to what had just occurred.

In the puppet’s eyes, flames surged. Even its body was ablaze, and the flames kept shifting.

Feeling the aura emanating from the puppet, Jared felt his heart flutter with excitement. However, he was still unaware of the puppet’s true strength.

“Why don’t you throw a punch and let me gauge your strength?” Jared commanded the puppet to throw a punch to assess its capabilities.

Seeing that, Vermillion Demon Lord quickly shouted, “No. Don’t do that!” Unfortunately, it was already too late. The next second, the puppet swung its fist.

A burst of flames ignited in an instant, blowing a considerable hole in the airship.

The spaceship began to shudder as howling winds relentlessly poured in through the breach.

The turns of events gave Jared quite a scare. He hadn’t expected the puppet’s punch to be that powerful. My bad!

At that moment, Dillon walked over and loudly inquired from outside, “Mr.

Chance, what happened?” “Oh, it’s nothing. I accidentally damaged the airship while cultivating.” In a rush, Jared promptly stowed away his puppet and opened the door to his room.

The wind howled wildly. Dillon was utterly taken aback as he gazed at the damaged airship.

After all, the airship was constructed from variety of materials, making it incredibly sturdy. Moreover, the airship was surrounded by formations specifically designed to prevent anyone from hijacking or damaging it.

Such events would tarnish Pathfinder Sect’s reputation. In that case, who would still opt to ride on their airships?

Unexpectedly, Jared managed to punch a hole through the airship at that moment.

“Mr. Chance, I’m relieved to see you’re unharmed. Once we land, I’ll have someone repair the airship,” Dillon said.

Jared wore an awkward expression. His only choice was to temporarily seal the hole using a formation to prevent it from affecting the airship’s flight.

And so, with a gaping hole in its side, the airship teetered and tottered its way to Pathfinder Sect’s headquarters, where it finally landed.

Jared, with a face full of guilt, apologized sincerely and took the initiative to compensate with a sum of money!

Even though Dillon tried his best to refuse, Jared still insisted on giving him the money.

After all, he was responsible for the damage caused to the airship. He couldn’t just walk away just like that.

After bidding farewell to Dillon, Jared left Pathfinder Sect.

Originally, Jared had planned on heading straight back to Blood Spirit valley. However, realizing that his route would take him past Soul Demon Sect, he decided to drop by there first.

If possible, he wanted to gather members of Soul Demon Sect and have them assist him in going to Lunarius Palace to defend against the Mueller family’s attack.

There was something else he needed to do. Jared wanted to ask if Keelan from the fiya, Great seats had undergone physical body restoration at Soul Demon Sect.

Moreover, Jared wanted to check in on Faiyar to see if the latter was enjoying the time of his life.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3878-Looking For Trouble At Soul Demon Sect, Trystan had gone into seclusion, leaving all the major and minor affairs of the sect in the capable hands of Serena!

With the assistance of Faiyar, Serena managed to keep the sect in perfect order.

Moreover, Faiyar had already become Serena’s dual cultivation partner.

Every day, they were always showing off their affection and lovey-dovey.

Although the overall strength of Soul Demon Sect wasn’t particularly formidable, they were not to be trifled with. This was due to their profound understanding

and research of the divine souls, which enabled them to launch attacks on these souls. As a result, not many dared to provoke them.

Additionally, Soul Demon Sect had the ability to help restore the physical body.

Regardless of whether one was a Demonic Cultivator or a human, they could benefit from Soul Demon Sect. Hence, Soul Demon Sect managed to coexist peacefully.

“Ms. Pruitt, a few people have arrived outside...” a disciple from Soul Demon Sect reported.

“Are they here for the physical body restoration again?” Serena asked.

“I’m not sure!” The disciple from Soul Demon Sect shook his head.

“Serena, let’s go outside and see. Mr. Chance might’ve sent them here,” Faiyar said.

A few days ago, the Five Great Sects attended by Soul Demon Sect were introduced by Jared. Faiyar thought that could be the case again this time.

Serena nodded, subsequently following Faiyar out the door.

Upon arriving at the entrance of the sect’s gate, a young man dressed in a black robe, Alphonse, was spotted. He was standing quietly at the entrance, accompanied by a few of his subordinates.

At a single glance, one could easily discern the other’s identity as a Demonic Cultivator.

However, Serena didn’t mind it. Regardless of whether they were human or Demonic Cultivators, they all had the capacity to restore their physical bodies.

The prerequisite was that they had to be provided with ample resources.

Serena stepped forward, politely asking, “Fellow cultivators, may I ask what brings you to Soul Demon Sect?” “Where is your sect leader?” Alphonse asked.

“Our Sect Leader is currently in seclusion. If there’s anything you need, you can come to me. After all, I am the vice president of Soul Demon Sect,” Serena said.

Alphonse glanced at Serena and asked coldly, “Do any of you know Jared?” Upon hearing Jared’s name, both Serena and Faiyar instantly became alert.

Serena shook her head. “No. What are you guys here for? If you’re not here for physical body restoration, I’m afraid I can’t entertain you.” After that, Serena and Faiyar were about to leave.

However, they were stopped by a few people standing behind Alphonse.

Upon witnessing this scene, numerous disciples from Soul Demon Sect hurriedly rushed out.

They knew these guys were there to stir up trouble.

Alphonse faced dozens of Soul Demon Sect disciples, yet he showed no signs of fear or panic.

“I’d advise you folks from Soul Demon Sect to be wise. We’re from Demon Seal Alliance. People say you from Soul Demon Sect Hanging out with Jared. Where has Jared gone now? As long as you tell me, I can let you off the hook. After all, we from Demon Seal Alliance wouldn’t bother dealing with insignificant sects like yours,” Alphonse said.

A wave of panic filled Serena’s heart when she heard that the person was from Demon Seal Alliance.

After all, she was well aware of what kind of organization Demon Seal Alliance was. Soul Demon Sect simply did not possess the strength to stand against them.

Faiyar narrowed his eyes slightly, remarking, “Demon Seal Alliance?”

Not bad. Not even pretending to be anyone huh? As Demonic.

Cultivators, you were oppressed by Demon Seal Alliance, yet now you pledge your loyalty to them. You truly have no shame.”

As soon as the words left Alphonse’s lips, the power of a Ninth Level Tribulator erupted instantly.

Alphonse merely shrugged it off with an indifferent chuckle. “We’re collaborating. Loyalty shit in Question here. All you need to do is tell us Jared’s whereabouts. Otherwise, Soul Demon Sect is going down today.”

With this move, the members of Soul Demon Sect were completely overwhelmed, utterly devoid of any strength to resist.

A Ninth Level Tribulator was untouchable and unbeatable for Soul Demon Sect.

It was important to note that the strength of Demon Sealing Alliance was indeed terrifying. They casually dispatched a Demonic Cultivator, who shockingly turned out to be a Ninth Level Tribulator.

Reflecting on Jared’s future path, Faiyar started to worry for him.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3879-Beyond Understanding “So, what’s it going to be? Are you going to reveal Jared’s whereabouts, or choose death?” Alphonse cast a sweeping glance over the members of Soul Demon Sect.

Every disciple of Soul Demon Sect gritted their teeth, not uttering a single word.

Serena’s eyes were also filled with fury.

“Hmph! You demon scum. Mr. Chance has done favors for Soul Demon Sect.

We won’t be the ones to spill the beans. If you have the guts, go ahead and kill us.”
Serena scoffed.

The smirk on Alphonse grew when he saw Serena’s stubborn resolve. “Killing you all would be a piece of cake. However, the men I’ve brought with me haven’t been with a woman for quite some time. It’s about time they had some fun!” After Alphonse finished speaking, the lecherous expressions of the few who followed him were immediately apparent.

They were rubbing their hands together in anticipation, practically drooling with excitement.

“Shameless! Beasts!” Serena roared.

Meanwhile, Faiyar gritted his teeth tightly, resisting the terrifying aura of Alphonse. “If you dare to lay a finger on Serena, I’ll dismember you...” he enunciated.

“Hahaha! Look at yourself! Do you really think you can dismember us? In that case, allow me to kill you first!” After he finished speaking, Alphonse flicked his sleeve, and Faiyar was instantly sent flying backward.

Subsequently, he fell heavily to the ground, remaining utterly still.

The disparity in their abilities was far too great, leaving no room whatsoever for resistance.

“Faiyar!” Upon seeing the situation, Serena immediately let out a loud yell! Alphonse once again questioned Serena, “Are you going to talk or not? If you tell me where Jared has gone, I’ll let you all go.” Yet, Serena gritted her teeth, spitting forcefully.

Upon seeing the situation, Alphonse waved his hand and ordered, “Strip her naked!” Serena wanted to resist, but she was completely overwhelmed by Alphonse’s aura, making it impossible for her to act.

All she could do was watch helplessly as several men, with lecherous grins plastered on their faces, advanced toward her.

Just as Serena resigned herself to her fate, a chillingly cold voice suddenly echoed.

“Is this how a distinguished Ninth Level Tribulator treats people?” As the words fell, Jared’s figure flashed into view from a distance.

“Mr. Chance...” Upon seeing Jared, Serena was quite taken aback.

Jared glanced at Serena, then at Faiyar. As he channeled a surge of spiritual energy into Faiyar, Faiyar, previously motionless, gradually rose to his feet.

“Mr. Chance, why are you here?” Faiyar was utterly surprised when he saw Jared.

He thought he would never see Jared again.

With a casual smile, Jared said, “Had I not come, wouldn’t you all have been in danger?” Alphonse was a Ninth Level Tribulator, but Jared didn’t even consider him a threat.

“Mr. Chance, these individuals are all henchmen of Demon Seal Alliance, seeking to discover your whereabouts. We didn’t reveal anything!” Faiyar exclaimed.

“I know!” Jared nodded and turned his gaze to Alphonse.

“You came for me. It has nothing to do with the others. Please, let them go!” Jared said slowly.

With a casual wave of his hand, Alphonse freed Serena and the others from their constraints.

Upon seeing that Jared only possessed the strength of a Fourth Level Tribulator, Alphonse uttered, with undisguised contempt, “You’re just a Fourth Level Tribulator. Why would the president come up with the hundred-year offering to hunt you down? It’s simply too wasteful. I don’t get it...”

Jared, however, didn’t bother to explain. Instead, he gestured toward Alphonse, saying. We got things to do. You all can attack me together.

After dealing with you, I need to get back on the road!”

Jared’s eyes were filled with arrogance and disdain.

Alphonse was directing his subordinates to attack Jared. Faced with several Demonic Quitivalors,”

Jared remained utterly composed, not showing the slightest hint of panic.

“Arrogant!” Alphonse narrowed his eyes, then with a wave of his hand, he commanded, “Go and seize this brat!”

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3880-Let My Underling Take Action Just as Jared was gearing up to take action, something suddenly occurred to him, and he swiftly retracted his aura. “Dealing with a bunch of nobodies like you is beneath me. It’s embarrassing for me to fight with you. I’d rather let my underling handle this!” After Jared had finished speaking, he struck a pose and said, “Underling, come out now...” With Jared’s shout, a shadow suddenly materialized.

Immediately afterward, a three-meter-tall puppet fell in front of Jared.

Looking at the towering figure before them, both Faiyar and Serena were taken aback. They were clueless as to when Jared had taken on an underling.

However, Alphonse just gave a cold laugh and said, “Putting on an act, huh? It’s just a puppet, after all. Are you trying to scare us?” “Don’t be scared. Follow my lead, and let’s take down this puppet first!” Alphonse commanded his subordinates.

In Alphonse’s eyes, it was merely a puppet. Hence, he didn’t believe it had much strength.

“Attack!” The five Demonic Cultivators moved in unison, launching their assault on Jared’s puppet.

Faiyar, Serena, and the others stared blankly. They couldn’t comprehend how Jared had managed to get a puppet. Who would have thought of using a puppet to battle these Demonic Cultivators? This clearly won’t work!

All Jared wanted was to see the true strength of the puppet he had crafted.

Suddenly, the puppet was engulfed in flames, resembling a fire god that had walked out from the depths of hell.

It was of impressive stature, and every step it took seemed to make the earth tremble.

The puppet swung its massive fists, engulfed in flames, with each punch carrying a force capable of annihilating everything in its path. It seemed as if it intended to reduce the entire space to ashes.

Five Demonic Cultivators joined forces, launching an attack directly at the puppet. However, the puppet, with its emotionless face, showed no fear of life or death.

This was the difference between a puppet and a human. It wouldn't care about its own life or death. Its only focus was on seizing the right opportunity to strike the most suitable target.

As for whether it would get hurt, the puppet wasn't concerned. That was a trait that made puppets significantly stronger than humans.

The five Demonic Cultivators each showcased their signature skills. However, their attacks seemed child's play in front of the flaming puppet, effortlessly dispersed by its blazing flames.

"W-What's the story behind this fire puppet?" a Demonic Cultivator shouted in alarm, his face as pale as a sheet, his voice filled with terror and disbelief.

The other Demonic Cultivators wore expressions of shock. They had never imagined that a puppet could possess such immense power.

"Demonic fire... How could this puppet possibly possess demonic fire? It's impossible..." Alphonse was also filled with astonishment. He recognized it at once. The flames on the puppet are no ordinary flames. They are demonic fire!

Upon hearing it was demonic fire, the five Demonic Cultivators instantly felt overwhelmed. No wonder our attacks couldn't penetrate the flames engulfing the puppet's body!

Serena and Faiyar were also watching with experience, yet they didn't understand how could Jared's puppet could possess demonic fire.

As a descendant of the Inferno Devil lineage, Faiyar was well-versed in the art of demonic fire. He could Ascern that, the demonid fire coursing through this puppet's body was hundreds of times more potent than his own.

A puppet, possessing demonic fire that was a hundred times stronger than his own, left Faiyar utterly baffled. After all, a puppet is an inanimate object, incapable of learning about demonic fire. But then, how did this demonic fire come to exist within the puppet?

Faiyar was extremely curious. Therefore, he was determined to ask Jared about it after driving these Demonic Cultivators away.

At that moment, the puppet was oblivious to the gasps of surprise from the crowd. It continued to swing its massive fists, each attack growing more fierce than the last.

A Demonic Cultivator attempted to shield himself with a black mist, but the flames effortlessly penetrated this defense, engulfing him. He let out a chilling scream, instantly reduced to ashes.

The remaining Demonic Cultivators, witnessing the scene, were filled with immense fear. They each unleashed their most potent powers in an attempt to turn the tide of the battle.

However, their attacks were futile against the flaming puppet, as if they were merely tickling it A Demonic!

cultivator conjured a ball of black mist and hurled it toward the puppet, but the flaming puppet remained fearless. With a single punch, it shattered the black mist into oblivion.