

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/ A Man Like None Other

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3908

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3908-Feeling Resigned A young man like Aiden, who already possessed such a level of cultivation, had an immeasurable future ahead.

Jared stared at Aiden, raising his voice to challenge, “If you’re so capable, why don’t you revert to your original form and fight me? Do you dare?” In order to humiliate Jared, Aiden decided not to fight back. “I’m not an idiot.

How about this? I won’t lift a finger and let you attack me three times.” “All right, it’s a deal. If I can’t defeat you in three moves, I’ll kneel and bow to you,” Jared exclaimed loudly.

He was just looking for an opportunity to buy some time. To his pleasant surprise, Aiden conveniently handed that opportunity to him.

Aiden laughed heartily, his towering phantom trembling. “It’s a deal. With so many people here as witnesses, you better get ready to bow to me.” “Are you ready? I’m about to make my first move.” Jared prepared to make his move.

Upon hearing Aiden’s proposal, Terrence exclaimed, “You mustn’t! It’s too dangerous.” “Don’t worry, he can’t hurt me even the slightest bit.” Aiden exuded confidence.

Meanwhile, Jared was moving about, with the aura around him continuously converging.

However, at that moment, Jared was incessantly yelling at the little Celestial Devourer in his heart.

Little rascal, wake up, lend me a hand. You’ve consumed so much of my resources. You can’t be sleeping all day. Wake up quickly. If you don’t and I die, you’ll have nowhere to eat or sleep. Jared was screaming in his mind, but the little Celestial Devourer showed no reaction.

“Mr. Vermilion, lend me a hand, will you? If I go down, you’re going down with me. After all, we’re in this together,” Jared addressed Vermilion Demon Lord.

“What could I possibly do? It’s not like it listens to me,” Vermilion Demon Lord said.

At that moment, Jared felt utterly helpless.

Seeing that Jared was still not making a move, Aiden spoke up in impatience.

“What are you doing? Are you going to act or not?” “I’m coming!” After Jared finished speaking, he suddenly leaped into the air.

Immediately following that, Jared swung a massive fist, striking heavily upon the phantom..

However, Jared’s body passed through the phantom, unable to inflict any harm on Aiden at all.

“I told you that you couldn’t hurt me.” Aiden burst out laughing heartily.

Jared frowned. At this rate, even if I’m given thirty free attacks instead of just three, I still won’t be able to harm him!

Upon seeing the situation, Nieva and Igor were visibly tense.

“Everyone be ready. As soon as Mr. Chance is defeated, we’ll make our move together. We absolutely cannot allow Mr. Chance to fall into the hands of the Mueller family, and even more so, we cannot let Mr. Chance be humiliated by kneeling,” Nieva whispered.

“Understood!” Everyone unanimously nodded in agreement.

Terrence also noticed that commotion and quietly instructed, “Everyone, be ready. Prepare to launch an attack at any moment.” At that moment, both sides were primed and ready to launch their attacks.

Meanwhile, Jared was also brewing his second attack.

As he prepared to launch his attack, Jared was inwardly screaming at that little Celestial Devourer.

Yet, there was still no activity from the creature.

For the second time, Jared’s attack pierced through the illusion, causing no harm.

“You still have one attack left. Just wait for the moment, you’ll be on!

kneeling before me, crushed under my foot,” Aiden said smugly.

Nieva’s group had already tightly gripped their weapons, ready to spring into action at any moment.

Upon seeing the situation, Jared seemed to have accepted his fate, realizing he still had one last move to make. It was all or nothing.

Jared was seen suspended mid-air, and his right fist began to shimmer with waves of light.

All of Jared’s strength was concentrated in his right fist.

“Sacred Light Fist!” Jared’s punch unleashed an endless radiance, becoming as dazzling as the sun itself.

A devastating aura surged toward Aiden.

“Hmph, not this trick again.” With indifference, Aiden gave a cool, dismissive snort.

Just as Aiden scoffed, suddenly, a burst of light flashed from Jared’s body. Immediately after, a massive suction force began to devour the phantom that Aiden had conjured.

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Chance to fall into the hands of the Mueller family, and even more so, we cannot let Mr. Chance be humiliated by kneeling,” Nieva whispered. “Understood!” Everyone unanimously nodded in agreement. Terrence also noticed that commotion and quietly instructed, “Everyone, be ready. Prepare to launch an attack at any moment.” At that moment, both sides were primed and ready to launch their attacks. Meanwhile, Jared was also brewing his second attack. As he prepared to launch his attack, Jared was inwardly screaming at that little Celestial Devourer. Yet, there was still no activity from the creature. For the second time, Jared’s attack pierced through the illusion, causing no harm. “You still have one attack left. Just wait for the moment you’ll be kneeling before me, crushed under my foot,” Aiden said smugly. Nieva’s group had already tightly gripped their weapons, ready to spring into action at any moment. Upon seeing the situation, Jared seemed to have accepted his fate, realizing he only had one last move to make. It was all or nothing. Jared was seen suspended mid-air, and his right fist began to shimmer with waves of light. All of Jared’s strength was concentrated in his right fist. “Sacred Light Fist!” Jared’s punch unleashed an endless radiance, becoming as dazzling as the sun itself. A devastating aura surged toward Aiden. “Hmph, not this trick again.” With indifference, Aiden gave a cool, dismissive snort. Just as Aiden scoffed, suddenly, a burst of light flashed from Jared’s body. Immediately after, a massive suction force began to devour the phantom that Aiden had conjured.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3910

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3910-Anton Appears However, those cultivators seemed tireless. They repeatedly picked themselves up and charged forward until they were completely drained of energy.

A cultivator, brandishing a long sword, its blade shimmering with a cold light, moved like the wind, deftly weaving through the crowd of enemies.

His swordsmanship was fluid and seamless, at times fast as lightning, at other times gentle as a willow’s flutter. Each swing of his sword stirred up a fierce gust, forcing the surrounding enemies to retreat several steps.

Meanwhile, another cultivator was brandishing a massive battle axe. His strength was remarkable, and every swing of his axe seemed to have the power

to shake the earth.

The battle axe traced fierce arcs in the air, stirring up currents that whipped the surrounding dust into a frenzy, creating a chaotic battlefield.

Two cultivators crossed paths in mid-air, their sword and axe clashing with a deafening crash that seemed to make even the sky tremble.

The shockwave produced by the collision rippled outward, forcing the surrounding cultivators to back away continuously.

Around that area, the battles involving other cultivators were just as intense.

A few people had unleashed powerful spells, harnessing the energy of heaven and earth to create a sea of fire, an area of ice, or a storm of lightning, submerging their enemies within.

Some relied on their exceptional agility, moving freely among the enemy ranks, seeking out vulnerabilities to deliver a fatal blow.

On the battlefield, the radiance of various spells intermingled, creating a dazzling tapestry of multicolored light.

Within that curtain of light, the figures of the cultivators were faintly discernible, their every clash filled with thrill and excitement. As the battle raged on, more cultivators died.

Many cultivators had managed to preserve their souls. Subsequently, under the leadership of Serena, the members of Soul Demon Sect urgently began to reconstruct those cultivators' physical bodies.

Jared watched as those cultivators died, his eyes reddening with intensity. The least I can do for the cultivators who died today is to kill Aiden!

Aiden's eyes were also blazing red. At that moment, both sides were caught up in a frenzied rage.

"Die!" Jared and Aiden had transformed into streaks of light, fiercely colliding with each other.

At that point, they were intent on killing each other, leaving no room to back down.

Just as Jared and Aiden were about to collide, suddenly, it seemed as though everything around them had come to a halt.

Following closely, a voice, seemingly from beyond the heavens, slowly echoed, "I've been in seclusion for centuries, and on the brink of my ascension to immortality, I'm disturbed by a band of ignorant brats. It's downright outrageous.

Do you all think because I haven't shown my face for centuries, you all can just disregard me?" Following that, an elder in a grey robe, with his hands behind his back, stood above the void. Everyone felt a sudden tightness in their chest, causing them to tumble down from mid-air.

Even Nieva collapsed, her breath labored under the oppressive force, left with no choice but to kneel on one knee.

"Mr. Becker?" Nolan's projection looked at the grey-robed elder in front of him with a sense of terror.

"You weren't cultivating honestly, yet you brought out your spirit to join the fray.

Return to whence you came." The elderly man in the gray robe waved his hand lightly.

A powerful surge of violet energy was unleashed from his hand, and in an instant, Nolan's projection vanished into thin air.

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Nolan wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth. It seemed that all the time he had spent in secluded cultivation was a waste.

Back in Lunarius Palace, everyone felt the overwhelming pressure that shook the heavens and the earth. The void itself was trembling, accompanied by the howling of fierce winds.

Many practitioners with low cultivation levels had already been rendered unconscious due to that overwhelming pressure.

Many of the cultivators were bowing their heads, shivering in fear.

Even Terrence and Nieva, both of whom were Ultimate Realm Level One cultivators paled with fear. Their eyes were filled with dread, and they dared not meet the gaze of Anton.

Jared strained to lift his head, his gaze fixed on Anton. He was eager to see what a person who governed such a vast region truly looked like.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3911

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3911-The Wager Jared noticed that Anton appeared to be nothing more than an ordinary-looking old man. However, the aura of authority Anton exuded was not forced but rather naturally radiated from within him.

Anton glanced toward Jared, causing Jared to lower his head subconsciously.

Due to the overwhelming pressure casually exuded by Anton, Jared felt as if he were under the weight of a mountain. He couldn't help but tense up, resisting with all his might.

The gaze of Anton lingered on Jared for quite some time.

His gaze slowly drifted away, then he spoke in a nonchalant tone. "I don't care about the reasons for your fights, but if you dare to engage in a large-scale battle again, you'll all be dead." Everyone was shaken, a chill running down their spines.

Several cultivators were so terrified that they lost their wits, scared to death on the spot.

Fortunately, their divine souls were still intact. As long as their physical bodies weren't damaged, they could resurrect.

"Man, he's impressive. He's not even a true immortal yet and is only an Immortal Realm cultivator, but he's already so formidable. Just wait until I find all my remains and restore my physical body. When that day comes, I'll be far more impressive than him." Vermilion Demon Lord wore an expression full of envy.

At that moment, he too yearned to show off.

Back in the day, he had never given a second glance to those low-ranking cultivators.

Ethereal Realm was merely a battleground for a demon lord like Vermilion Demon Lord.

Demon lords like him simply didn't care about the survival of those cultivators there, nor did they ever consider showing off in front of those cultivators.

After all, when two powerful immortals engaged in a duel, they would always choose a lower-level plane.

Even if they shattered the plane they had a fight in, they simply didn't care.

Ordinary cultivators inhabiting those planes were merely ants to those immortals, so even if those cultivators died, the immortals wouldn't care.

It was the survival of the fittest, and without strength, no one would care if someone survived or not.

"Shut up, and don't cause me any trouble. I don't want to die. You can talk about it when you've fully recovered and regained your strength." Jared cautioned Vermilion Demon Lord. If I upset this Anton, I'd probably die to a single slap of his!

However, Jared's worries were unnecessary. With the dissipation of the oppressive aura, Anton had already departed.

It wasn't until Anton had been gone for quite some time that everyone dared to rise and lift their heads slowly.

With the oppressive force gone, everyone finally exhaled in relief.

At that moment, although both parties were glaring at each other in anger, not a single person dared to make a move.

Even Anton, who hadn't shown his face for centuries, was provoked. Thus, if anyone dared to cause trouble again, Anton would likely destroy them.

Resentfully, Aiden looked at Jared, but he dared not make another move.

Moreover, he had taken a punch from Jared and was injured. Thus, he knew it was not the right time to retaliate.

"Brat, you got lucky today, but don't expect your luck to hold out forever.

If you dare, meet me at the martial arts arena in South@do@city in a month's time. If you have the guts to face me, I'll be waiting for you.

However, if you don't, the Mueller family will hold Lunarius Palace accountable." With gritted teeth and an icy gaze, Aiden spoke.

He was also incredibly worried when Nolan's projection vanished and was concerned that his father might be hurt.

After all, if one were injured during that crucial period of secluded cultivation, it would mean all previous efforts had truly been in vain.

"Good, you've got guts. I'll be waiting for you." After finishing his piece Aiden dramatically exited; taking everyone from the Mueller family with him.

Even though he previously hadn't given a second thought to Jared, at that moment, he proposed a wager to the later.

"Of course, I dare. A month from now, you won't stand a chance against me." Jared was brimming with confidence.

He firmly believed that in a month's time, he wouldn't need to worry about Aiden's Ultimate Realm Level One power.

The battlefield, which was just recently in chaos, had become significantly quieter.