

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3956-“Axel, mind your manners! How can you speak to Mr. Nielsen like that?” Judd quickly reprimanded.

Meanwhile, Arnold’s temper spiked at the insult. “You ungrateful b*stard!

Continue then if you want to compete!” Arnold got off the arena, reactivating the array.

At that point, Judd and Carla were thrown into a panic.

Thiago’s lips curved into a sneer. “You’re digging your own grave, brat! Since you’re so eager to meet your maker, I’ll be more than happy to oblige!” His hands moved ceaselessly. Wave after wave of intense flames engulfed the entire arena.

Jared was thrilled, standing still while the flames engulfed him.

The more intense this fire source burns, the more of that pale purple flame there seems to be! That way, I can seize the opportunity to try refining this violet fire source.

Jared let out a cry of agony, yet he was smiling and continuously absorbed the violet flames from the fire source.

When his screams carried into Thiago’s ears, it sent him into a frenzy of exhilaration. “Scream more! The louder you scream, the more excited I am!” Glee crossed Thiago’s face as he continually stoked the fire source.

Judd and Carla were beside themselves with worry as they listened to Jared’s distressing screams.

“Man, Axel really dug his own grave. He’s a rich kid, but why is he so stupid?” Carla sighed.

What a pity of a wealthy, young man who captures my interest! It’s unfortunate that he isn’t too bright. With his stubbornness to boot, he’s nothing short of a fool!

With a sigh, Judd started thinking of an explanation to Dario.

What was supposed to be a challenge of the inner court disciples had shockingly escalated into a death match.

Everyone watched dumbfounded as the fire source engulfed Jared. Moreover, Jared’s screams were chilling to the bone.

Thirty minutes passed.

Then, an hour passed.

An hour and a half later, sweat started to bead on Thiago's forehead, and the flames from the demonic black lotus began to weaken.

Yet, Jared's agonized cry persisted.

So much time had passed, yet he still wouldn't die and just kept on screaming.

Though his cries were heart-wrenching, there wasn't the slightest hint of it becoming weaker. It was as resonant as ever.

"Ah, I'm dying! It's too hot! Stop the fire! I'm dying! If this goes on, I'll turn to ashes!" The only difference was that Jared's cries grew more desperate, but astonishingly, Thiago's fire source had weakened.

He wished Thiago could hold on a little longer so that the fire source didn't extinguish so quickly.

Thiago gritted his teeth, feeling like he was on the verge of losing his sanity.

However, at that moment, he didn't want to give up, for Jared was clearly on the brink of death. If he gave up then, wouldn't all his previous efforts be wasted?

Thus, Thiago gritted his teeth and persevered, but the fire source within him couldn't hold out much longer. Especially, the violaceous flame. He hadn't had much time to refine and master it.

The faint purple fire source was nearly extinguished, and the demonic black lotus couldn't hold on any longer.

It was important to note that unleashing the demonic black lotus had a significant backlash on Thiago's body!

Such a long time had passed, and Thiago's body had already suffered severe damage by then.

After that battle, he would likely need a considerable amount of time to recover.

F*ck! This guy's already half-dead anyway. Even if the fire does it kill him 1 càt just beat him to death!

Thiago withdrew his fire source at the thought.

Meanwhile, Jared still screamed in agony, not noticing that Thiago had withdrawn his fire source.

Everyone watched as Jared's body remained unscathed yet he was writhing and preheating to cry out in agony.

"I'm dying! This fire source is too much! My arm is gone!" Jared shouted.

Thiago was utterly dumbfounded at the sight.

What's going on? Despite the risk, I've suffered a backlash and even revealed the violages flame, But why did Axel Seem unscathed? Moreover, judging by his behavior, it was clear that he was just putting on an act!

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3957-Everyone else was also taken aback, not understanding what was going on.

Even if Jared didn't burn to death, he should at least be horribly disfigured from the fire, his body covered in countless burns.

Yet, looking at Jared then, there wasn't a single injury on him. Even his clothes were perfectly intact. There was not a trace of being scorched.

"Huh? Where did the fire source go?" It took a moment for Jared to register what was happening. He noticed that the surrounding fire source had died down, waved at Thiago, and said, "Don't stop now. I was almost burnt to a crisp, so keep it coming! Come on! Burn me!" Jared challenged Thiago provocatively.

"Haha! Axel is really impressive!" Carla couldn't help but burst into laughter upon seeing Jared's antics.

Everyone else couldn't help but burst into laughter as well. Their gazes fell onto Thiago, curious to see what Thiago would do next.

"This young man actually showed no fear toward the fire source, no wonder he was so stubborn earlier. Could he be a prodigy in mastering fire cultivation technique?" Upon seeing that Jared had been engulfed in flames for quite some time yet remained unscathed, Arnold couldn't help but express his astonishment.

Thiago was so infuriated that he spat out a mouthful of blood from Jared's provocation.

He truly couldn't comprehend why Jared was unharmed after using the violaceous flame and even unleashing the demonic black lotus.

“Since you’re not afraid of the fire source, then I’ll use the most primal method to kill you!” Thiago leaped and charged at Jared, his entire being like a sharp sword.

Since Jared wasn’t afraid of the fire source, there was no need for Thiago to use it anymore. Instead, he decided to confront Jared with the strength of his physical body.

He didn’t think Jared’s physique could withstand his overwhelming strength.

It was important to understand that the higher one’s cultivation level, the more tough one’s physical body was. Otherwise, their bodies wouldn’t be able to endure the high cultivation level.

Thiago was an Eighth Level Tribulator, naturally, his physical body’s toughness was superior to Jared, who was only a Fourth Level Tribulator.

Jared’s ability allowed him to compensate with a variety of cultivation techniques. However, the robustness of the physical body was something cultivation techniques couldn’t remedy.

“You want to engage in melee combat with me?” Jared smirk. “Since you’re not using the fire source anymore, you don’t need to be standing any longer!” Jared only let Thiago stay in the arena to absorb the violet fire source. Since Thiago was no longer using the fire source, there was no reason to let him show off anymore.

Defeating Thiago was a cakewalk for Jared.

Facing the rapidly approaching Thiago, Jared stood still until Thiago was right before him when he suddenly threw a punch. Jared’s fist, enveloped in a golden glow, fiercely collided with Thiago’s fist.

Boom!

A terrifying wave of energy surged in every direction. It was a good thing the array was in place, otherwise, everyone in the vicinity would’ve been in serious trouble.

Thiago’s body flew backward from the punch, and his arm hung limply by his side. His body hit the ground with a thud, and a gush of blood spurted from his mouth.

Everyone was in disbelief over the event that had transpired.

Initially, Thiago was trampled under Jared’s feet, claiming Jared wasn’t being opportunistic by using an illusion spell.

Later on, Thiago unleashed the violaceous flame yet still couldn’t harm Jared, thinking that Jared’s body was impervious to the fire source.

Despite his physical body's raw and primal strength, Thiago was still sent flying with a single punch from Jared.

What excuse could he come up with after all that?

Being dominated, time and again, only indicated that Jared's abilities far surpassed Thiago's.

Although Jared appeared to be a Fourth Level Tribulator, his true power was terrifyingly formidable.

He walked up to Thiago and abruptly hoisted him up as if handling a tiny chick. Thiago stared at Jared in shock, his body trembling from fear.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3958-Thiago couldn't defeat Jared no matter what he did and finally understood that he was never Jared's match to begin with and Jared had never viewed him as a threat the entire time.

Jared's screams amid the fire source were merely teasing him. At that time, Thiago was still oblivious that Jared had already absorbed the violaceous flame.

"Do you think I have what it takes to become an inner court disciple with my ability?" Jared asked.

"Absolutely! I'm certain you can! I've lost. You're now an inner court disciple!" Thiago fervently nodded, his eyes filled with fear.

"Since I've won, isn't it time to fulfill our bet?" Jared asked.

"B-Bet? What bet?" Thiago feigned ignorance, playing dumb. He didn't want to call Jared, Boss in front of so many people. Doing so would shame him. How would the other disciples perceive him after?

Jared's brows furrowed, he didn't utter a word. Instead, he seized Thiago by the throat, applying slight pressure. In an instant, Thiago felt as if his life was hanging by a thread.

"I got it! I remember now! Please don't kill me!

Please!" Thiago pleaded urgently, genuinely afraid that the hotheaded Jared might kill him.

Jared released Thiago. A faint smile graced his face as he said, "Go ahead." "Boss..." Thiago gently called out.

"I can't hear you. You're too soft." Jared shook his head.

"Boss!" Thiago raised his voice, but only Jared could hear him.

Jared's brow knitted once more, his gaze sharp.

Thiago's body shuddered, and he immediately cried out, "Boss! Boss! Boss!" Thiago's voice was so loud that the entire Violet Flame Sect could hear him.

Judd and the others burst into laughter hearing Thiago calling Jared, Boss. It felt like they had paid Thiago back for all they had suffered.

Meanwhile, Adan and his companions wore grim expressions, displeased.

Jared simply chuckled as he gazed at the judges calmly. "Can we proceed with the verdict now, Mr. Nielsen?" Arnold finally realized what had happened, deactivated the array, and leaped onto the arena.

"The spar has concluded, with the outer court disciple, Axel Chadwick, emerging victorious. He has earned the status of an inner court disciple!" Arnold announced.

"Woo hoo! You're awesome, Axel!" "Truly impressive! Axel. I'm head over heels for you." "You're the greatest of all time, Axel!" Disciples of Gael's faction cheered, rushed onto the arena, lifted Jared, and tossed him high into the air.

Adan, leading his group, assisted Thiago down the arena. Thiago didn't look so good, his aura was unstable as well. It seemed like he would need a substantial amount of time to recover.

When the spar between Jared and Thiago ended, nearly all the elder were gathered in the douncil meeting were gathered in the council meeting room of the Violet Flame Sect. The newly appointed sect leader, Harlan Garrido, sat at the head of the table.

The council meeting was held primarily due to the issue concerning Carla's mentor, Orson. Orson had always been at odds with Harlan in the past.

After Harlan assumed the position of the sect leader, Orson never complied with his commands, leading to Harlan punishing him per the sect's rules.

Harlan had summoned the elders for a council meeting to prevent disobedience and transgressions from happening again.

The most significant point of the meeting was that Harlan intended to reform the recruitment criteria for the disciples of the Violet Flame Sect.

All in all, Harlan simply wanted every disciple who joined the inner court in the future to become part of his n faction and gradually undermine the.

influence of Gael's faction. When the time came, he alone would dominate the entire Violet Flame Sect.

"Mr. Garrido, Mr. Moreau had indeed overstepped his authority, but his actions weren't too out of line, Poling out a punishment that lasts a few years will suffice. Isn't it a bit too harsh to place him on house arrest for thirty years?" An elder with a white beard stood up, turning to address Harlan.

"That's right. I agree that it's too harsh to confine Orson for thirty years." Dario stood up, voicing his displeasure on behalf of Orson.