

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4016-On the other hand, Maurice led a group of men, ready to pursue Dario and his team. Just as Jared had taken a few steps behind the man, a smirk suddenly played at the corner of his lips. His listless eyes glinted with a hint of chilling coldness!

Whoosh!

Suddenly, Dragonslayer Sword appeared in Jared's hand, followed swiftly by a powerful strike. With a single slash, the man walking ahead was abruptly beheaded.

The man barely had time to react.

He had always assumed that Jared was under control. Hence, he let his guard down. Never did the man imagine that Jared was only pretending.

"What a bunch of dumb*sses. You've been tricked. You seriously thought a few mere demonic souls could control me? What a joke!" Jared yelled at Maurice, then, with a swift kick, the former sent the man's head rolling right to Maurice's feet.

Maurice was about to lead his men to pursue Dario and his group. However, upon hearing Jared's voice, he turned around. Just then, a dark shadow lunged at him.

Maurice reached out, only to discover that he was holding the severed head of one of his men.

After giving Maurice a dismissive smirk, Jared disappeared.

Maurice was absolutely livid.

The demonic souls that he had painstakingly nurtured did not inflict any harm on Jared.

Instead, it was Jared who deceived him, striking down his subordinate with a single swing of the sword.

"You brat! I'm going to kill you!" Maurice roared in fury and darted toward Jared.

Seeing the situation, the disciples of the Ghost Mask Sect also followed suit.

Jared unleashed Blazing Stride, rapidly pursuing Dario and his group.

If it were only up to the elders, they probably wouldn't have been able to stop Harlan and his group at all.

The people from Duad Formation Sect were there too. They were masters of arcane arrays. If they set up an array, Dario and the elders would not be able to break it.

Jared swiftly pursued in the direction of Dario and his group.

When Jared finally caught up with Dario and the others, he found that they were all stopped by a river of lava in front of them.

Looking at the flowing lava, Jared was surprisingly filled with excitement. After all, the lava contained the fire of the earth's core.

Jared was capable of absorbing the fire within the magma, thereby enhancing his fire of the Earth's core.

However, Jared simply didn't have the time to slowly absorb it at that moment.

Seeing Jared had caught up, Juliet asked with concern, "Axel, are you unwell?" "I'm fine, Juliet." Jared shook his head, then asked, "Can't we leap over this river of lava?" "It's impassable. Just a moment ago, one of the disciples tried to cross. He was instantly devoured by the fierce flames. The fire within this river of lava is far too intense," Dario said to Jared.

Jared studied the river of magma carefully. If he had the time, he could have absorbed all the fire within it. Unfortunately, he did not have the luxury of using his time to do that at the moment.

The members of the Ghost Mask Sect were on their way. They should be catching up any moment.

Jared tried to approach the river of molten lava. As he drew closer, the river abruptly erupted, sending a massive burst of flames into the air.

At that, Juliet loudly cautioned Jared, "Axel, be careful!"

However, the flames did not pose any harm to Jared. After all, he had already refined the fire of the Palth's core, even if he were to immerse

himself in magma at that moment, it wouldn't have affected him significantly.

Jared was able to cross the river of magma unscathed, but how the others were to cross it was a problem.

Just as Jared was at a loss, a sudden idea struck him. Following that thought, a burst of white flame began to dance in the palm of his hand.

Following that, Jared carefully cast the white flame into the river of magma. In an instant, the lava within the river of magma ceased its flow.

Even the rising flames stopped flickering.

Everyone who witnessed the scene stared at Jared in shock. They couldn't comprehend how Jared managed to pull it off.

Noticing everyone was in a daze, Jared urged, "Hurry up and get through. I can't hold on much longer!"

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4017-Upon hearing that, Dario and the others hurriedly started to fly over the magma river. Since Jared controlled the magma river, it wasn't subjected to any flame attacks.

Only after everyone had crossed the magma river did Jared finally start panting heavily and retract his extremus frost flame.

Jared's forehead was drenched in cold sweat. At that moment, Maurice from the Ghost Mask Sect was not far off, leading his people in hot pursuit!

"Axel, hurry over here, come quickly..." Upon seeing the members of the Ghost Mask Sect in pursuit, Juliet urgently yelled out to Jared.

Jared glanced at the members of the Ghost Mask Sect. He knew that if he left at this moment, they would surely catch up with him quickly.

"Juliet, you guys go ahead first. I'll stop Harlan right away and catch up with you shortly!" Jared called out to Juliet.

"Ms. Ortiz, let's leave now. It's too risky for him to cross the magma river at this time. The people from Ghost Mask Sect will be here any moment. Our top priority is to prevent Harlan from obtaining the Divine Flame Seal. We have to stop him!" Dario pulled Juliet aside and said.

Juliet knew what they needed to do right now was to prevent Harlan from obtaining the Divine Flame Seal.

Helpless, Juliet gave Jared a look. With tears streaming down her face, she turned and headed toward the Divine Flame Mountain.

This time, she wasn't sure if Jared could manage to escape again.

After all, Jared was trapped between the magma river and the relentless pursuit of the Ghost Mask Sect behind him. Where could he possibly escape to?

Jared watched as the fuming Maurice approached, realizing that escaping this time wouldn't be so easy.

"I wonder if, with this puppet, I now have the strength to fight!" Jared slightly frowned.

Just a moment ago, Jared utilized the extremus frost flame to freeze the magma river, allowing Dario and the others to pass. It had already drained a significant amount of his energy.

There wasn't even time to catch a breath before Maurice and his crew were hot on his heels!

"With the state you're in now, you don't have a chance in hell of winning a fight," Vermilion Demon Lord said.

"If I die, you won't survive either. So, stop with your sarcastic remarks already... Think of something quick, you're a Demon Lord of the celestial realm, but you're about as useful as a fart," Jared said in annoyance.

"There is a solution. I'm just afraid you might not agree to it," Vermilion Demon Lord said.

"Spit it out, what's the plan?" Jared demanded.

"Then let me possess you and take control of your body. But don't worry, I'll definitely control my aura and ensure not to harm your physical body. And after possessing it, I promise to return it to you. We've been together for such a long time, don't you trust me?" Vermilion Demon Lord said.

"No problem, I can let you control my physical body," Jared agreed without any hesitation.

Upon hearing Jared's prompt agreement, Vermilion Demon Lord was somewhat taken aback. "What, you're actually agreeing? Aren't you afraid that Pwon't return your body?

Or that I might take over your body and have my way with your woman?

You should know, all the ladies you've been with are extraordinary beauties, I've never seen such stunning women, even in the celestial realm!"

"Enough with the nonsense. If you dare harbor such thoughts, I have my ways of dealing with you. However, I trust in your character as my senior. I believe you wouldn't act this way,"

Jared said.

“All right, but when you leave your body, you need to figure out how to suppress this heavenly tomed 119, thing is constantly hanging over my head, i fear that any unusuall movement within your body will directly result in me being obliterated,” Vermilion Demon Lord reminded.

Jared knew that the Golden Tome had always been protecting himself. Any soul that dared to venture into Jared’s consciousness field and control his body would be thwarted.

“Don’t worry, you better hurry...” Jared urged.

Subsequently, Jared expanded his spiritual sense and a figure appeared in the consciousness field. Jared willingly surrendered his physical body, allowing the spirit to enter his consciousness field!

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4018-Upon seeing the situation, Vermilion Demon Lord took control over Jared’s body.

“Hahaha...” The moment he took control of Jared’s body, Vermilion Demon Lord burst into wild laughter!

He couldn’t clearly recall how many years it had been since he had last appeared in this world in a physical body!

As he laughed heartily, the world around him suddenly plunged into an unparalleled darkness.

In an instant, all of Jared’s clothes vanished, his skin started to darken, and crimson patterns began to appear all over his body.

Endless demonic aura, carrying a terrifying power, surged through Jared’s body!

And there, in the center of Jared’s forehead, a pair of eyes suddenly appeared, gleaming with a sinister glow.

This abrupt shift caused Maurice, who had originally led people in pursuit, to halt in his tracks instantaneously.

“What...what’s going on here? How does this guy have such a terrifying demonic aura?” Maurice looked at Jared, his eyes filled with astonishment. Especially upon seeing that eye in the middle of Jared’s forehead, an inexplicable chill ran through his entire body.

“Mr. Vermilion, that’s enough. You’ve practically torn my clothes to shreds. How am I supposed to face anyone after this? If you think you can take these guys on, go ahead. But don’t unleash too much power, I’m worried this body can’t handle it.” In the realm of his consciousness field, Jared urgently warned Vermilion Demon Lord.

Vermilion Demon Lord should be careful not to get too carried away in his excitement and forget everything else. He needed to keep himself in check as Jared's body, wouldn't be able to handle it!

Luckily, Jared's physical body had been tested many times before, so he was still able to endure it.

Otherwise, the burst of demonic aura just now would have directly caused his physical body to explode!

"You're such a buzzkill. Just when I'm finally getting into the swing of things, you have to step in and stop me!" Vermilion Demon Lord complained sulkily.

"Mr. Vermilion, stop messing around. If my physical body is destroyed, it's incredibly difficult to rebuild. If I can't reconstruct it, where else can I find such a handsome body? By then, all the women by my side will have run away..." Jared quickly said in a pleading tone.

"Hahaha, don't worry, I know what I'm doing!" After Vermilion Demon Lord finished speaking, he wielded the Dragonslayer Sword and charged toward the disciples of the Ghost Mask Sect!

"Little rascals, come at me with everything you've got..." Jared let out a roar as he charged forward.

Maurice was completely taken aback. Wasn't Jared supposed to be fleeing?

How could he dare to launch an attack and charge toward him?

When Jared charged fearlessly, Maurice frowned, saying, "D*mn, the boy's been possessed by a demonic aura. But this terrifying demonic aura it's not one of the spirits I've released. No wonder my demonic souls can't harm him in the slightest. He has an even more powerful demonic soul within him!" Maurice's expression subtly shifted. He finally understood why Jared had suddenly become enveloped in a demonic aura, as if he had transformed into a completely different person!

"Stop him, stop him for me..." Maurice yelled loudly.

Without knowing Jared's current situation, Maurice had no choice but to send his disciples from the Ghost Mask Sect to test him!

Watching the disciples of the Ghost Mask Sect rushing toward him, Jared was not frightened at all. In fact, he yelled excitedly, his words.

incomprehensible.

The disciples from the Ghost Mask Sect invoked their demonic energy and deployed all sorts of tactics against Jared.

In Jared's eyes, a surge of demonic aura was swirling, and the Dragonslayer Sword in his hand was emitting a constant hum.

Subsequently, Jared raised the Dragonslayer Sword, unleashing fierce sword energy that surged toward the sky!

Jared was brimming with a combative spirit. With the support of his demonic aura, the power of his sword was incredibly immense.

As he brought his sword down, the earth seemed to tremble.

In an instant, over a dozen disciples from the Ghost Mask Sect vanished into thin air. Not even a trace of them could be seen.

"Hahaha, what a thrill..." Vermilion Demon Lord roared in satisfaction.

Jared wore a bitter expression and said, "Mr. Vermilion, can you at least put on a piece of clothing? Walking around in the nude like this is rather

indecent..."

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4019-Vermilion Demon Lord glanced down and couldn't help but let out a chuckle. Indeed, it wasn't a pretty sight!

Upon extending his hand, Vermilion Demon Lord effortlessly seized a disciple from the Ghost Mask Sect. With a casual tug, he stripped off the disciple's clothing!

Upon witnessing this scene, the disciples from the Ghost Mask Sect and Maurice were all taken aback!

They were clueless about what Jared was planning to do. Why was he even taking off their clothes?

Everyone instinctively quickened their pace!

Jared slipped into the clothes, and with a casual smack, he sent that disciple of the Ghost Mask Sect off to meet Hades.

"Now it's all set, I'm going to indulge myself.

After getting dressed, all they saw was Jared raising the Dragonslayer Sword once more. Then, the sword came crashing down.

Boom! Crash!

Centered around Jared, a massive rift abruptly appeared in the sky. Within this colossal fissure, numerous pitch-black vortexes emerged!

This single stroke of the sword astonishingly tore through the void, revealing a whole new world.

Billows of aura emerged from the dark vortex!

The dull, grey aura was entirely absorbed by the Dragonslayer Sword, causing it to radiate with a powerful spiritual light!

At the same time, the area surrounding the entire Divine Flame Mountain seemed as if it had plunged into an apocalyptic state. Even the nearby magma river started to boil!

Faced with the terrifying sword, all the disciples of the Ghost Mask Sect were dumbfounded. Even Maurice's complexion drastically changed!

He found it hard to believe that such a powerful strike could have been unleashed by a mere Fourth Level Tribulator.

Aura from another world emitted from the torn void!

Moreover, this aura was absorbed by the Dragonslayer Sword. Not all auras were suitable for the cultivators of the Ethereal Realm!

If one were to inhale that kind of unsuitable aura for cultivation, not only would it be unbeneficial, but it could also cause irreversible damage to the body!

At that time, Jared wasn't worried at all. He was fervently using his Dragonslayer Sword, absorbing the dull, grey aura around him.

Swiftly, after the Dragonslayer Sword had absorbed the essence, the sword's radiance dramatically fell.

The burst of light this time was unlike anything anyone had ever witnessed before. It was akin to a lifeless death energy which had never existed in the Ethereal Realm.

Faced with Jared's sword, numerous disciples from the Ghost Mask Sect began to fight back, casting spells one after another. Endless dark energy formed a protective shield before them!

And then there were those who chose to flee and make a hasty escape.

However, as the sword's light fell, it looked like a grim reaper's scythe!

Under the force of that sword, the dark energy shield shattered instantly like glass.

The disciples of the Ghost Mask Sect screamed as their bodies were torn apart.

There was a strong scent of blood!

One by one, the disciples of the Ghost Mask Sect met their fate. Some were cleaved in half, while others were reduced to a puddle of mush!

Some even had half of their heads sliced off by the sword's light. The scene was reminiscent of a torturous inferno, and the cruelty was unparalleled!

With a single stroke of the sword, over twenty disciples from the Ghost Mask Sect were decapitated!

Some who had narrowly escaped looked upon the scene before them, and were suddenly overcome with uncontrollable bouts of vomiting.

Maurice was completely flabbergasted.

Is this some kind of joke?

Though these disciples from the Ghost Mask Sect were gotc O M particularly powerful, they were all experts who had passed tribulation.

How could they be slain so effortlessly under this single sword strike?

At that moment, Maurice finally understood that the Demon Seal Alliance was not foolish. Their willingness to offer a hundred-year offering to eliminate Jared proved that he was worth the price!

"It's exhilarating. I want to dabble with this internal flame as well..." Jared stowed away the Dragonslayer Sword, then around him blazed five distinct hues of internal flame!

Five types of internal flame danced in the void.

Upon witnessing this scene, Maurice was once again astounded.

Jared, a cultivator of the Fourth Level Tribulator, possessed five types of internal flame?

Isn't this a bit too outrageous?

"Don't be stingy, let me have a go with your Divine Bow!" To everyone's surprise, Vermilion Demon Lord wanted to bring out Jared's Divine Bow.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4020-“F*ck, Mr. Vermilion. Stop messing around. If the Divine Bow gets exposed, and word gets out, I’ll be targeted by everyone.” Jared quickly refused when he realized that Vermilion Demon Lord intended to toy with his Divine Bow.

If even a single member of the Ghost Mask Sect were to escape and spread the news about the Divine Bow in Jared’s possession, the number of people wanting to kill him would certainly increase.

“Look at your stingy demeanor. Rest assured, no one is going to get out of here alive!”

After Vermilion Demon Lord finished speaking, he promptly retrieved the Divine Bow from Jared’s Storage Ring.

“F*ck...” Jared wore a gloomy expression, but he was powerless to stop it.

At that moment, his body was entirely under the control of Vermilion Demon Lord. All Jared could do was retreat his divine soul into the consciousness field and watch.

Maurice stared blankly as he watched Jared suddenly produce a long bow.

Then, Jared drew the bow and nocked an arrow. To his surprise, five kinds of internal flame condensed into a single arrow, ablaze with fierce flames!

Whoosh!

Jared drew his bow to its full extent and released five arrows into the sky.

They then fell from mid-air. However, when it descended, it transformed into a dense shower of arrows!

The remaining disciples of the Ghost Mask Sect were in complete emotional turmoil at that moment.

They wanted to dodge, but as they looked at the sky filled with a rain of arrows, they had no idea where to seek shelter!

“Don’t be scared, don’t panic...” Maurice finally snapped back to reality, realizing that if things continued this way, they would face total annihilation.

Maurice made a sweeping gesture with his large hand, and in an instant, a dense black mist filled the air. The endless black mist swallowed up each and every arrow that had been fired.

Upon seeing all the arrows being swallowed up, a smirk instantly curved up at the corner of Maurice’s mouth.

Before he could even boast, a myriad of colorful lights suddenly flickered within the black mist!

The arrows that were devoured surprisingly pierced through the black mist and descended swiftly toward the ground.

Seeing the situation unfold, Maurice hastily dodged. Upon hearing Maurice's words, the disciples of Ghost Mask Sect stood frozen in place, believing that Maurice could fend off this attack.

But who could have known that not only did Maurice fail to stop it, he had run away!

By the time the disciples from the Ghost Mask Sect had reacted, countless arrows had already descended upon them, turning them into porcupines. One by one, they fell dead!

"Hahaha, this is fun, so much fun..." Vermillion Demon Lord bellowed.

He couldn't quite recall how many years it had been since he last felt such exhilaration.

At that point, only a handful of the dozens of disciples from the Ghost Mask Sect were still alive, but they all sustained injuries.

Upon looking at the ghost masks of the deceased sect disciples, Maurice turned pale.

"I don't care whether you're possessed by a demonic soul or not. Today, I am determined to end your life!" Maurice's face was grim, and with a sudden wave of his hand, a terrifying aura swept across like a hurricane!

Darkness descended as the entire Divine Flame Mountain was shrouded in a black mist.

"You're nothing but a mere ant. How dare you resist? Well then, allow me to send you straight to hell!" Jared gazed at the furious Maurice, his face filled with disdain.

With the Divine Bow in hand, he pulled back with all his might.

This time, countless aura from the heavens and the earth Surged to Ward the Divine Bow.

The Divine Bow radiated a dazzling light, and a golden arrow materialized.

Even the black mist unleashed by Mane a guern a

Even the Divine Flame Mountain and the magma river were drawn in.

Those who had already ascended the Divine Flame Mountain were all staring in surprise at the direction of the mountain's base.

"What a relief..." Vermilion Demon Lord was certainly having the time of his life, but he had completely forgotten something crucial. Jared's body simply couldn't withstand such an outburst.

Jared's body started to ooze blood, and his veins became startlingly prominent.

"Mr. Vermilion, stop, stop. I feel like I'm about to burst." Upon seeing that, Jared was frightened and quickly stepped in to stop Vermilion Demon Lord.

However, consumed by his fury, Vermilion Demon Lord acted recklessly without any regard.

Jared was terrified, his face full of regret. He knew that if Vermilion Demon Lord refused to obey, he would not return his physical body to him!