

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/ A Man Like None Other Chapter 4041

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4041-Try another way if you can't kill it. Besides, don't you need the flaming energy for your training anyway? Back then, you were on that cliff, absorbing the flaming energy. Now, with so much of it readily available, what are you waiting for?" said Vermilion Demon Lord to Jared.

Jared's eyes lit upon realizing that the flame bugs fed on the flaming energy.

With that, their bodies undoubtedly contained a significant amount of it.

When these flame bugs gathered together, their combined power was even more formidable than the any regular internal flame!

Moreover, Jared possessed the demonic fire soul essence and had cultivated the True Fire Spiritual Body, making him immune to any internal flame attacks!

Therefore, the flame bugs were not able to harm Jared. Instead, he was able to absorb the flaming energy from their bodies.

Upon reflection, Jared suddenly understood Vermilion Demon Lord's intentions.

Jared felt he had wronged Vermilion Demon Lord. The latter knew about the flame bug in the cave but chose not to tell Jared about it, intending for the bugs to be attracted so Jared could absorb them!

"Mr. Vermilion, I'm truly sorry for misunderstanding you," Jared apologized, feeling embarrassed.

"Hurry up and get out! Stop dawdling around in the arcane array meant to protect me." Vermilion Demon Lord then kicked Chen Ping, thrusting him out of the arcane array.

Upon seeing the situation, the swarm of flame bugs rushed forward, enveloping Jared and launching relentless attacks on him!

However, the flame bugs could not harm Jared at all!

Jared utilized his nascence star to fervently absorb the flaming energy from within the flame bugs.

He witnessed flames reaching for the sky, one after another, as the flame bugs advanced relentlessly.

Soon, the flame bugs around Jared, now infused with flaming energy, turned black, devoid of any remaining signs of life.

In no time at all, it was densely covered in a thick layer!

Jared was elated as he fervently absorbed everything!

The flame bugs had no spiritual intelligence, advancing relentlessly in waves.

Their sole purpose was to unleash their flaming energy, determined to burn Jared to death!

Nonetheless, it was exactly what Jared wanted. As the flame bugs unleashed their fiery energy, he absorbed it with all his strength.

After what felt like an eternity, the ground was strewn with the carcasses of the flame bugs!

In the end, the flame bugs finally came to their senses, quickly turning away and scurrying off, no longer attacking Jared.

Anyhow, Jared did not give chase. After all, it was easy to lose one's way inside the cave.

As the glow of the flame bugs faded, Jared's nascence star shone brilliantly.

Thereafter, a peculiar aura of fire gradually took shape within Jared.

When the fire aura condensed into a wisp of internal flame, Jared was astonished to realize that it was a completely different type of internal flame.

Jared had already harnessed four types of internal flames within him. Initially, he had thought that those flame bugs, which fed on the flaming energy, also absorbed the aura of the fire of the Earth's core.

Therefore, absorbing the flaming energy of those flame bugs was simply a way to enhance the strength of his own fire of the Earth's core.

Surprisingly, the flaming energy from the flame bugs had transformed into a distinctive internal flame.

It seemed to possess a certain spirituality, even more so than the others.

Jared conjured a ball of internal flame and then dripped a drop of

blood essence into it, all the while mumbling to himself.

Instantly, the internal flame transformed into a dozen crimson mice.

However, this time, the crimson mice were noticeably smarter, displaying a hint of spiritual intelligence!

Although not true demon beasts but transmogrified from internal flame, they possessed spiritual intelligence.

That was because the flaming energy Jared absorbed from the flame 44gs had fully forged the internal flame, imbuing it with a certain level of spirituality.

The flame bugs, lacking any spiritual wisdom, followed aimlessly like fools.

Yet, unexpectedly, the resulting internal flame possessed spirituality.

More than ten crimson mice surrounded Jared, squeaking incessantly at him!

“Find the exit, all of you. You must locate it, understood?” commanded Jared.

A dozen crimson mice nodded in unison, quickly dividing their tasks before dashing off toward various burrow entrances.

While the crimson mice were busy searching for an escape, Jared nonchalantly continued to thrash Maurice!

Since he was feeling bored staying inside the cave, Jared amused himself by teasing Maurice.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4042-Soon, Jared noticed that a crimson mouse had unexpectedly returned. It squeaked incessantly at him and even nibbled on the hem of his trousers!

Jared understood that the crimson mouse must have found something significant to behave in such a manner. But it has only been a short while. Could the crimson mouse have already discovered an exit?

Jared followed it, heading toward a fork in the path, with Demon Flogger dragging Maurice along behind him.

There was a crucial reason why Jared spared Maurice. He wanted to demonstrate to Harlan that conspiring with the Ghost Mask Sect would lead to the same fate for them all.

After following the crimson mouse for a short distance, Jared encountered a wall blocking his path.

“A dead end?” Jared furrowed his brows, asking, “Why have you brought me to this dead end?” He was somewhat irritated. No wonder the crimson mouse had returned so quickly. It had run into a dead end! But why was it leading me here, even though it’s a dead end?

“Man, even with some spiritual intelligence, you’re still as foolish as ever!” Jared sighed, ready to turn around and walk away.

However, the crimson mouse stopped Jared, squeaking desperately and occasionally biting at the hem of his pants!

That left Jared annoyed and irritated.

“Is it possible that our way out lies beyond that wall?” asked Vermilion Demon Lord all of a sudden.

Upon hearing that, Jared was stunned for a second. He then walked over to the wall and gently placed his hand on it.

At that moment, Jared’s eyes widened as he sensed that something was amiss.

As Jared projected his spiritual sense into the wall, he astonishingly discovered that behind it, strands of flame aura were surging. Moreover, the aura was incredibly pure and intense, bearing a striking resemblance to the flaming energy found within the flame bugs.

If this were truly a dead end, it would be impossible for such a strong flame aura to emerge from beyond the wall. Considering the current circumstances, there must be a path behind the wall. Perhaps, this could be our way out!

“I’m sorry for misunderstanding you,” Jared was rather embarrassed and apologized to the crimson mouse.

It seemed as though the crimson mouse understood Jared’s words, as it began to squeak excitedly. Jared then swung his hand, delivering a fierce blow to the wall in front of him.

Boom!

Despite the thunderous noise echoing, the wall before them surprisingly remained steadfast, refusing to budge an inch, much to Jared’s utter astonishment.

To Jared, destroying a mountain or smashing down a wall was an incredibly simple task. However, the wall in front of him remained entirely undamaged!

“What kind of rock is this? It’s exceptionally hard!” As Jared spoke, he drew forth his Dragonslayer Sword, then with all his might, he swung it down forcefully.

He swung his sword over a dozen times, yet there was no damage done to the wall whatsoever.

Meanwhile, Jared was breaking out in a cold sweat, gasping heavily for air!

The situation left Jared dumbfounded. Knowing that the way out lay behind the wall was of little use if he could not overcome the obstacle right in front of him!

“Perhaps this wall can’t be smashed open by force?” Jared began to scrutinize it carefully. If there’s any kind of arcane array here, it would need to be deciphered first. There’s no way to forcefully open it!

Jared had inspected for quite a while, but it turned out there were no arcane arrays or array runes to be found.

Jared knitted his brows, completely lost in his thoughts.

Upon witnessing the situation, Vermilion Demon Lord gradually vanished retreating back into Jared’s consciousness field.

As Jared returned to his consciousness field, he suggested, “Try using the Nethersky Eye.

Perhaps it might help us get to the bottom of things.”

“F*ck, this is really strange! Why won’t it open?” Jared was rendered speechless.

Jared could not use the Nethersky Eye on his own, for it required the presence of the Vermilion Demon Lord.

Jared nodded, and as one of his eyes slowly opened, he was shocked to discover that the wall in front of him had completely vanished!

In its place, there was a door emanating a radiant white light.

“A Teleportation Array? Can this teleport us out of here?” Upon discovering the door, Jared was instantly filled with immense joy!

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4043-After taking a few deep breaths, Jared slowly walked toward the illuminated door. Since Jared had no idea what lay beyond it, he had to tread cautiously.

He steadied himself, preparing to fight in case danger emerged.

Yet, as he slowly stepped through the door, he realized it wasn't the exit he had expected. Instead, what greeted him was a seemingly bottomless cavern.

"D*mn it..." Jared cursed under his breath.

Just when he thought he could finally leave, he found himself still stuck inside the cave. "Why would anyone install a light door in a f*cking cave and design the rock wall like this? Crazy!"

When Jared planned to turn around and retreat, he discovered that the light portal had disappeared. What truly stood behind him was a solid rock wall.

This implied that Jared could no longer return even if he wanted to.

This left Jared utterly bewildered, his entire body breaking out in cold sweat, his expression incredibly tense.

It was clear both the light door and the rock wall were man-made. Did they set this as a trap to lure people in?

Jared's unease grew; the mystery of what lay within the cave filled him with a creeping fear.

It was uncertain if he could find his way out.

With no option to retreat, Jared could only forge ahead.

Maurice burst out laughing. "This is a dead end. It's a dead end for sure! There might be wild beasts waiting to devour you. You'll pay the price for tormenting me like this!" The more anxious Jared became, the more excited Maurice grew.

Jared gave Maurice a murderous glare, his voice laced with dismissive amusement. "If we encounter a beast, I'll throw you out as bait first." After speaking, Jared gave Maurice two more lashes before continuing further into the cave's interior.

Since there were no more diverging paths, Jared continued walking deeper into the natural void.

After an indeterminate amount of time, a shimmering barrier of light unexpectedly appeared ahead. However, this barrier was a formation set up by someone, designed to keep people within the cave.

Upon seeing the sudden appearance of a light screen before him, Jared realized that there might be people around. But who could reside here if it's within Divine Flame Mountain?

Jared stepped forward, meticulously observing his surroundings. He noticed that the array runes on the formation were incredibly ancient, suggesting that it had been set up many years ago—likely centuries! I wonder who has dwelled here for hundreds of years.

Within this cave, the only source of energy that could be utilized was the extremely faint flame filament. There was absolutely no spiritual energy present.

Without spiritual energy, what else could one use for cultivation? Anyone who goes into seclusion wouldn't have chosen this place either!

Jared tried to project his spiritual sense, as he was curious to see who was behind the light curtain. However, his spiritual sense failed to penetrate through it.

At that moment, Jared wasn't sure if someone was behind that dazzling light or if it was just the light portal he had passed through, which might eventually lead back to the same cave.

"Sir, I don't mean to intrude, but I don't know how to get out of here—don't know how to get out of here. Please forgive me if I caused any inconvenience," Jared shouted toward the light curtain.

If there were people behind that light curtain, they would have undoubtedly heard Jared's voice.

Jared waited for a brief moment before he began to meticulously examine the arcane array.

This arcane array wasn't particularly challenging. For Jared, it could be!

considered a rather rudimentary defensive array.

After just a couple of glances, Jared had already discovered the core of the arcane array.

With a flick of his fingers, several streaks of spiritual light shot out, striking precisely at the core of the formation.

The light curtain began to quiver intensely before it vanished in an instant. As the light disappeared, beams of radiance lit up the entire cave. Within the gloomy cave, the radiant display of colors was truly a dazzling sight to behold.

Boom!

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4044—Jared hurriedly shielded his eyes before gradually looking ahead. Soon, he realized he had already reached the end of the cave.

At the cave's end was a distinct stone door adorned with various artworks that even he couldn't decipher. "There are indeed people who live here..." Upon seeing the stone door, Jared was certain that someone had been living there.

Treading cautiously, Jared approached and placed his hand on the stone door.

Then, he channeled a surge of spiritual energy into it.

Jared wanted to check for traps inside the stone door. It would be too risky to recklessly push it open.

After realizing there were no traps behind it, Jared pushed the door open forcefully.

Beyond the stone door, there surprisingly lay a modest stone chamber brimming with all sorts of magical items. These items shimmered vibrantly, casting their radiance in all directions.

Moreover, they were imbued with an incredibly intense fiery aura.

Jared was utterly stunned upon seeing these treasures. He wasn't sure if these objects had acquired their fiery aura from being in this place for years or if they had possessed it from the very beginning of their existence.

Among these treasures, Jared spotted an elderly man sitting on a square green stone platform measuring one meter on each side.

This person was clad in green, their frail body barely recognizable. Strands of grey hair hung down to their shoulders, their presence faint yet discernible.

However, Jared immediately realized that the elderly figure before him, with its faint aura, was not a living being but a soul remnant.

Under the radiant glow of these treasures, it seemed as though a living, breathing person was seated there.

Jared turned to the old man and asked, "Who are you?" The elderly man slowly lifted his head. Despite his frailty and thin frame, his eyes shone with a piercing intensity.

"I should be asking you this question. Who are you, and how did you end up here?" The elderly man questioned Jared.

Jared replied, "I'm Jared Chance, a disciple of the Violet Flame Sect." Jared didn't see the need to conceal his identity since the elderly man had no idea who he was.

He claimed to be a disciple of the Violet Flame Sect because he sensed that the elderly man before him was connected to the sect in some way.

After Jared revealed that he was a disciple of the Violet Flame Sect, the sharp gaze of the elder softened significantly.

The elderly man asked, "Who is the sect leader of the Violet Flame Sect now?" "Harlan Garrido is the acting sect leader!" exclaimed Jared.

"Harlan Garrido?" The man frowned before shaking his head. "I don't remember him. I've been here for too long..." After speaking, the elder's gaze shifted to Maurice, who was standing behind Jared.

At that moment, Maurice was nothing more than a shell of his former self, his condition too horrific to behold.

The moment he saw Maurice, his eyes filled with anger. "Why is there a man from the Ghost Mask Sect here? How did he end up in this cave?"

"Harlan was in cahoots with the members of the Ghost Mask Sect, and they aimed to acquire the Divine Flame Seal to strengthen his position as the sect leader," Jared explained.

"B*stard..." The elderly man instantly roared out in anger upon hearing that.

The roar was so intense that the elderly man's frail body nearly shattered.

He was nothing more than a soul remnant masquerading as a living person. The moment he lost his!

temper. the remnants of his soul nearly dispersed. If that had happened, he would have vanished from existence.

Upon sensing his fury, Jared hurriedly asked, "Sir, who exactly are you? And why are you here?" "Me?" The elderly man paused for a moment, then let out a bitter laugh. "I'm Drei Haddon, the founder of the Violet Flame Sect." "The founder of the Violet Flame Sect?" Jared exclaimed in surprise.

Never in a million years did he expect to encounter the founder of the Violet Flame Sect there.

Jared had once considered the possibility that this elderly man might have been a former leader of the Violet Flame Sect, who had inadvertently been swept into the void fracture and ended up here. He turned out to be the founder of the sect! His name seems a little less illustrious, though...

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4045-"Mr. Haddon, since you were the founder of Violet Flame Sect, did you already harbor a deep-seated hatred toward Ghost Mask Sect then?" Jared couldn't comprehend. Was there already a grudge between Ghost

Mask Sect and Violet Flame Sect all those years ago? Otherwise, Drei wouldn't have been so infuriated at the mention of Ghost Mask Sect.

"After discovering Divine Flame Mountain years ago, I found myself in a tug of war over this place with the Ghost Mask Sect's elder. Ultimately, I emerged victorious, and Divine Flame Mountain became my territory. I established Violet Flame Sect here, investing significant resources to hire dozens of array masters to conceal Divine Flame Mountain using arcane arrays. Later, during one of my outings, I was ambushed by Ghost Mask Sect. They destroyed my physical

body. With this soul remnant, I managed to escape into the heart of Divine Flame Mountain. I've been here all these years, quietly waiting for someone to find this place," Drei uttered slowly.

"Is this really the inside of Divine Flame Mountain? It seems I'm not mistaken!" Upon hearing Drei's words, Jared was instantly filled with excitement. Since this is Divine Flame Mountain's interior, I'll certainly be able to leave Vermilion Demon Lord didn't lie to me.

"Leaving this place isn't hard, but I've been waiting here for so many years.

Finally, a disciple from Violet Flame Sect has arrived. My soul remnant won't last much longer, so while I'm still here and have not completely faded away, I want to pass on everything I've learned in my lifetime to you. You're also a disciple of Violet Flame Sect. After you've mastered all that I've learned in my lifetime, you'll be able to defeat Harlan and take over as the leader of the Violet Flame Sect," Drei said to Jared.

"Are you going to pass on all your cultivation techniques to me? That's fantastic!" Upon hearing that, Jared burst into laughter.

"Right now, I'm no more than a soul remnant, so I need you to open up your consciousness field and let me enter. I'll pass on to you all that I've learned, which includes not just my cultivation techniques but also some of my experiences," Drei uttered.

"No problem. I'll open up my consciousness field immediately. Feel free to enter, Mr. Haddon." With that, Jared opened up his consciousness field at once.

Drei's divine soul instantly entered Jared's consciousness field.

"You're a mere Fourth Level Tribulator, yet your consciousness field is surprisingly vast. Still, you're too naive and trusting of others. Do you think I would believe you were a disciple of Violet Flame Sect just because you said so? There's a demonic aura about you, so you're clearly not from Violet Flame Sect. Who exactly are you? Speak the truth." With a stern expression, Drei directly seized control of Jared's consciousness field and spoke.

“You’re merely a soul remnant now, yet you can still sense the demonic aura on me. You truly are remarkable. Even though I’m not a disciple of Violet Flame Sect, I didn’t deceive you in other matters. I’ve been assisting the Violet Flame Sect all along,” Jared replied.

“Hmph! Nonsense. Do you take me for a three- year-old child? If you don’t come clean, I’ll take control of your body or wreak havoc on your consciousness field, reducing you to a fool, a mindless walking corpse.” Drei huffed, entirely unconvinced of Jared’s words.

“Brat, I told you so, didn’t I? I knew this old guy would see through your lie. Why on earth did you insist on claiming you were a disciple of Violet Flame Sect?” At that moment, Vermilion Demon Lord’s voice echoed in Jared’s consciousness field.

Drei paused, quickly scanning his surroundings. “Who’s there? Who is it? Could there be another soul remnant within this consciousness field?” The next second, the Golden Tome was revealed as a flash of golden brilliance erupted within Jared’s consciousness field.

At the same time, Vermilion Demon Lord’s figure materialized, and m Jared’s/gonsciousness field expanded by more than tenfold.

Drei had only seen a small part of Jared’s vast consciousness fieldjust nam, asthe latter had yet to fully open up his consciousness field.

Vermilion Demon Lord’s reminder had prompted Jared to act in that, manner. Vermilion Demon Lord had figured out early on that Drei was entering Jared’s consciousness field with ulterior motives.