

# **A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/**

## **A Man Like None Other Chapter 4057**

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4057**-When Jared said this, it was clear he remembered, but he was just furious with Carlo!

“Boy, don’t be so arrogant. Today, I will make you suffer a fate worse than death...”

After Carlo spoke, a black mist engulfed his palms, transforming into two malevolent ghosts that soared into the sky, swirling around each other and emitting eerie wails!

The sound sent chills down everyone’s spines.

“Mr. Chance, be careful...”

Rohan was instantly alarmed by Carlo’s magic and urgently warned Jared. Jared had just saved one of his people, for which Rohan was immensely grateful.

As the two evil ghosts ascended, the sky darkened, and a gigantic ghostly face appeared, looming over the Violet Flame Sect!

The ghostly face, with its gaping mouth, gazed down at everyone below!

Witnessing the immense ghostly visage, everyone was horrified!

“Boy, accept the Ghost King’s baptism!”

Carlo sneered at Jared.

“Ghost King?” Jared smirked. “It’s just an illusion. You can deceive others, but not me...”

As Jared finished speaking, a golden light enveloped his body, and with a dragon’s roar, a golden dragon materialized, hovering above his head!

Now that his identity was exposed, Jared had nothing to fear!

The golden dragon soared into the sky, unleashing a torrent of flames upon the enormous ghostly face!

Under the dragon’s assault, the ghostly visage disintegrated instantly!

Carlo was stunned, his expression darkening!

“It is impolite not to reciprocate...”

Jared’s words were followed by a surge of the origin of illusion from the origin star, flickering incessantly!

Jared had mastered the origin of illusion, making Carlo’s attempts to bewilder him with illusions utterly futile!

As the origin of illusion erupted, Carlo’s face contorted with shock. He instinctively tried to retreat, but before he could, the scene before him went black!

The setting shifted, and a majestic white-haired old man appeared before him!

“Father...”

Carlo cried out in shock, “Father, I can’t believe I’m seeing you!”

To everyone else, Carlo’s face suddenly changed, and he began addressing Jared as “Father,” which elicited laughter from the crowd!

It was evident that Carlo had fallen into an illusion!

“Mr. Chance, your illusion technique is truly astounding!”

Juliet approached Jared with a smile, eager to get closer and observe him more closely.

She initially wanted to call Jared “Junior Brother” but found it inappropriate and quickly corrected herself.

“Senior Sister, just call me Junior Brother. No matter who I am, am I not your Junior Brother?”

Jared smiled gently at Juliet.

Juliet, already infatuated, quickly nodded, “Yes, you will always be my Junior Brother!”

While Jared dealt with Carlo, he still found time to flirt with Juliet, infuriating Harlan and his son!

Meanwhile, in Carlo’s illusion, his wife appeared, flirting with his father, which enraged him!

“Father, you had an affair with your daughter-in-law! You betrayed me! I’ve missed you for so many years. I want to kill you...”

Carlo shouted, ready to fight Jared to the death!

Jared waved his hand, enveloping Carlo in a formation. Inside, Carlo jumped around and yelled like a monkey, amusing everyone.

Laughter erupted as they realized Jared had used magic to make Carlo believe his own father cuckolded him!

This intense psychological blow would be hard for Carlo to bear. Even if the illusion was dispelled and Carlo regained consciousness, the emotional trauma would likely linger!

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**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4058**-Harlan and Berthold were mortified by Carlo's humiliation. They never anticipated that Jared's array technique would surpass Carlo's.

"Boy, I didn't expect you to be an array master. But no matter how powerful your array is, don't think you'll leave our Violet Flame Sect today!"

"I have the Hundred Years of Offerings from the Demon Sealing League..."

Berthold stepped forward, glaring coldly at Jared.

With strength at the peak of the Tribulation Realm, Berthold didn't fear Jared, who was also at the Tribulation Realm. He felt confident, bolstered by the Divine Flame Seal in Harlan's possession.

Moreover, he doubted that Jared, a mere fourth-grade cultivator in the Tribulation Realm, could defeat him, who was at the peak of the same realm. The death of Maurice, he believed, was due to the demon soul in Jared's sea of consciousness, not Jared's true strength.

"What, do you still want to challenge me?"

Jared saw Berthold step forward, a smirk playing on his lips, and spoke with disdain.

"Yes, the centennial worshiper of the Demon Sealing League is worth my effort!"

Berthold sneered.

"For someone like you, you are just throwing your life away. The elder of the Ghost Mask Sect couldn't match me, so what makes you think you can?"

"I think you should let your father handle this; you are not worthy."

Jared said contemptuously.

“Humph, you’re too arrogant. Whether I’m worthy or not, you’ll soon find out!”

After Berthold finished speaking, he soared into the air, looking down at Jared.

“Junior Brother, don’t be reckless. Berthold is very cunning. Let me handle him...”

Juliet stopped Jared, preparing to confront Berthold herself. As a ninth-level Tribulation Realm cultivator, she was not much weaker than Berthold and could hold her own in a fight.

“Senior Sister, don’t worry. For someone like him, I’ll make him kneel and call me daddy.”

“Doesn’t this guy always harass and tease you? Today, I’ll humiliate him so thoroughly he’ll never dare to tease a woman again.”

Jared said with a faint smile, exuding confidence.

“Don’t underestimate him. Berthold clearly has sinister skills, and they possess the Divine Flame Seal. The Divine Flame Seal can suppress the ultimate fire, rendering your fire powers useless.” The old master reminded Jared.

Despite possessing several kinds of ultimate fire, Jared knew the Divine Flame Seal could neutralize them at a critical moment. But Jared remained unfazed.

“Don’t worry, old master. Even if they join forces, I’m not afraid!”

Jared said with a smile. Though his words sounded boastful, they were oddly reassuring, especially to the old master’s lineage. Juliet, watching Jared’s confident demeanor, felt a surge of admiration.

“Junior Brother, Senior Sister believes in you. No matter the outcome, I will stand by your side!”

Juliet said, her eyes full of affection.

This infuriated Berthold in mid-air. Not only was Jared belittling him and his son, but now Juliet was openly expressing her affection for Jared. Berthold had long desired Juliet, but she never reciprocated. Yet, within days of Jared’s arrival, she was ready to throw herself into his arms.

“Jared, stop talking and fight me to the death if you dare!”

Berthold roared, his aura bursting forth.

Jared paused, then flew into the sky, suspending himself in mid-air, facing Berthold.

Berthold's peak Tribulation Realm aura exploded, while Jared unleashed the full strength of his fourth-level Tribulation Realm aura.

Dark clouds gathered, and fierce winds howled. The invisible pressure forced many disciples of the Violet Flame Sect to retreat, with some weaker ones turning pale and vomiting blood.

In such a powerful showdown, the aftermath alone could claim many lives!

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**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4059**—"Rohan..." Gael shouted, and Rohan immediately understood. He clasped his hands together, and a huge formation slowly took shape, surrounding Jared and Berthold!

At the same time, Gael and Harlan simultaneously attacked. Beams of light shot into the sky, isolating everyone else outside!

Although Gael and Harlan had different political views, neither wanted the Violet Flame Sect to be destroyed. Isolating the battle prevented the aftermath from harming the sect's many disciples.

"Jared, I don't know where you got the courage to say such bold things, but I'll show you my power!"

As Berthold spoke, black gas emerged from his body, transforming into a long sword in his hand. His face distorted, and a vague ghostly visage appeared on it.

It was now clear to everyone that Berthold was colluding with the Ghost Mask Sect. The accusations Harlan had made against the elders and others were now refuted.

"Harlan, your son is actually with the Ghost Mask Sect. How dare you slander others? You're shameless..."

Gael's face turned red with anger as he cursed at Harlan.

Harlan said nothing, his expression serious as he watched the battlefield. If Berthold showed signs of defeat, he would throw the Divine Flame Seal to him without hesitation. The Divine Flame Seal had recognized its master, and since Berthold and Harlan shared the same blood, there would be no issue for Berthold to use it.

"Look at you, neither human nor ghost. Fighting you makes me sick!"

Jared curled his lips and drew the Dragon Slaying Sword.

“I wonder how long you can keep being stubborn...”

Berthold roared angrily, the black energy in his body exploding, shrouding the sky and earth in thick black fog. He transformed into a giant black beast, holding a long sword, and advanced towards Jared.

The colossal body, towering like a small mountain, made the entire black fog seem filled with Berthold's figure. The swung sword, over ten feet long, tore through the void with a hellish howl.

Jared's eyes narrowed slightly as he faced Berthold's attack. He despised the enemy in spirit but took them seriously in tactics, never underestimating any opponent.

The Dragon Slaying Sword radiated light, emanating streams of mysterious Taoist aura.

“Nine Shadow Sword Technique...”

A gleam flashed in Jared's eyes as he swung the Dragon Slaying Sword.

Buzz!

White light flashed instantly on both sides of Jared, and identical versions of him appeared one after another. There were six Jareds, all holding the Dragon Slaying Sword, each with the same aura and appearance.

Six swords pointed at the black monster Berthold had transformed into. Everyone was stunned to see six identical Jareds appear!

“This... what's going on? Why are there six Junior Brothers?” Juliet was astonished.

She liked Jared, but with so many appearing at once, which one did she like? Which one was real? If all of these Jareds were true, she couldn't handle it...

Juliet's face turned red as she pondered.

Seeing her blushing face, Gael quickly said, “Silly daughter, these Jareds are just illusions. There is only one real Jared!”

Harlan sneered slightly. Using illusions to scare people was futile. In the face of absolute strength, all illusions were meaningless.

Just as Harlan smiled coldly, all six Jareds moved!

Swish, swish, swish!

Six sword energies shot out in all directions. Golden light flashed from the sword energy, continuously clashing and exploding with the domineering black sword!

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**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4060**-Storms arose between heaven and earth, constantly bombarding the surrounding light curtain shields. Without this shield, who knows how many lives of Violet Flame Sect disciples would be in danger!

As the fight reached its climax, a figure slowly emerged from the black fog and approached the edge of the light curtain.

When everyone looked, they were shocked to see Jared!

Jared stood at the edge of the light curtain, smiling at Juliet!

Everyone was stunned. Gael rubbed his eyes in disbelief.

Six identical Jareds, holding dragon-slaying swords, were fiercely battling the black giant beast that Berthold had transformed into. Yet here was Jared, looking relaxed, smiling at Juliet!

What was happening?

Juliet was equally confused and turned to the old master, "Dad, didn't you say it was an illusion? Didn't you say those were just phantoms? Can phantoms have combat power?"

Gael was speechless.

"Senior Sister Juliet, maybe what we are seeing now is just an illusion. How could there be so many Jareds? Even if they were twins, this would be impossible."

"It's fake. The Jared smiling at you must be an illusion too, created by magic!"

Judd stepped forward to explain and help Gael out of the predicament.

Juliet, finding Judd's explanation reasonable, nodded in agreement.

"Brother, what are you talking about? Who is fake? I am standing here with flesh and blood, and you say I am fake? I will just cut off your eyes." Jared said to Judd, exasperated.

Although the light curtain shield blocked their way, it couldn't block sound. Jared had heard Judd's words clearly.

“F\*ck, Junior Brother, is this all true?” Judd was shocked.

Juliet hurried over to look closely at Jared and asked, “Junior Brother, you are chatting with us here, but who are the six people fighting Berthold in the black fog?”

“Senior Sister, it’s me, those are my clones!” Jared replied.

Juliet was stunned, finding it hard to believe. “Junior Brother, have you ever used your avatar to look for me?”

“Senior Sister, what are you thinking? I only use this clone technique in battle, and it cannot be too far from my main body.”

“All the spiritual energy consumed by the clones is provided by my original body. Do you really think my clones can act independently? If they could, there would be several of me, and I could be with many women at the same time...”

Jared didn’t continue, but Juliet understood. She rolled her eyes at Jared and ran away, blushing.

“Jared, your clone technique is incredible. While fighting Berthold, you still have time to chat!” Gael said in surprise.

“Berthold is just a weak man with a strong appearance. He has no real ability. That’s why I feel so relaxed!” Jared replied with a faint smile.

Berthold was far inferior to Aiden of the Mueller family. Even compared to Selma, he was still lacking.

Jared had killed Selma, so Berthold was even easier to deal with.

Harlan looked at the chatting Jared and then at the six identical Jareds fighting Berthold in the black fog. He was greatly shocked.

He suddenly had a bad feeling that his son, despite being at the peak of the Tribulation Realm, might not be able to defeat Jared.

A mere 4th level Tribulation Realm cultivator being targeted by the Demon Sealing League using a hundred-year-old technique meant Jared must have some real skills. Otherwise, how could he be worthy of the Demon Sealing League’s centennial worship?

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