

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4061

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4061-Berthold looked at the several Jared figures fighting against him, horror in his eyes. He never expected that Jared, a mere fourth-level Tribulation Realm cultivator, possessed such powerful means!

“Hmph, don’t think you’re the only one who can split yourself...” Berthold snorted coldly. The black aura around him dissipated instantly, and the ghost face he was wearing began to emit light.

Berthold took out a token as black as ink from his robes and crushed it. Instantly, the void twisted, and several phantoms appeared in the void. Each phantom wore a black robe and a ghost face mask.

These shadows gradually solidified and then slowly fell beside Berthold.

Seeing this, Jared stopped talking and lightly shook the Dragon-Slaying Sword in his hand. Instantly, invisible sword energy began to condense between heaven and earth, and the Dragon-Slaying Sword emitted a dazzling light. The light became brighter and brighter, and the surrounding void began to shake.

“Jared, your clones all use the power of your original body, but my clones do not consume any of my power,” Berthold laughed grimly. “Kill him...”

The men in long robes with ghost faces waved their swords and rushed towards Jared. For a moment, Jared’s clones fought with these ghost-faced robed figures.

Jared quickly realized these were not Berthold’s clones but demonic souls or similar entities. The token Berthold had crushed must have summoned them. If these were real Ghost Mask Sect disciples, they couldn’t have teleported here so quickly.

Formation masters are rare in the celestial world, and few could set up a teleportation formation capable of moving so many people instantly. Moreover, a teleportation formation requires arrangements at both ends, and there was no such formation at Violet Flame Sect. This made it impossible for the Ghost Mask Sect to teleport so many people here instantly.

The only explanation was that these ghost-faced robed figures were demonic souls, released by Berthold when he crushed the token.

Thinking back, Maurice had also released many demonic souls, suggesting that the Ghost Mask Sect specialized in fostering demonic souls.

With this in mind, Jared retracted his clones and spread out his spiritual consciousness, opening his sea of consciousness completely.

Berthold was stunned. He didn't understand what Jared was doing by suddenly recalling his clones and releasing his spiritual sense.

"Could this guy be using his spiritual sense to detect the ghost-faced robed figures I summoned?" Berthold thought, a smile forming at the corners of his mouth.

The ghost-faced robed figures swarmed towards Jared. With Jared's sea of consciousness open, these evil spirits could invade his body and occupy his sea of consciousness. This would make dealing with Jared much easier, reducing him to a mindless body even if he didn't die.

But this was exactly what Jared wanted. He had used this method to fool Maurice once, and now he was fooling Berthold again!

There was no demonic soul in the entire heaven and human world that could control Jared's sea of consciousness. Even the demon soul of the Vermilion Demon Lord couldn't control Jared's sea of consciousness. This was a Demon Lord from heaven!

These low-level demon souls from the heavenly world had no chance of controlling Jared's sea of consciousness.

Several evil spirits entered Jared's sea of consciousness, causing his body to stop moving instantly. However, once inside Jared's sea of consciousness, the demon souls were quickly slapped to pieces by the Vermilion Demon Lord, rendering them completely powerless.

Seeing Jared suddenly stop moving and his eyes turn dull, Berthold laughed.

"Hahaha, you idiot, these aren't my clones, they are evil spirits I summoned. You dared to use your spiritual sense to detect them?"

"Now that your sea of consciousness is open, my demonic souls will invade it, turning you into a fool instantly!"

Berthold laughed wildly, convinced of his victory.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 4062-Berthold felt that Jared was incredibly foolish!

When Gael and the others saw this scene, they looked worried. They knew that Gael himself had been tortured to death by a demonic soul. He had been crazed all day and only woke up late at night.

But now, Jared's sea of consciousness had been invaded by several evil spirits. Could he still wake up?

When Harlan saw that Jared was controlled by the demonic soul, he felt a bit relieved.

"Son, don't hesitate. Cut off Jared's head and go to the Demon Sealing Alliance to claim the reward..." Harlan urged Berthold.

Berthold nodded, holding a black sword, and approached Jared, preparing to slash at him.

However, just as Berthold's sword was about to strike Jared's neck, Jared's figure suddenly disappeared!

Berthold was stunned and immediately sensed danger behind him. When he turned around, he saw Jared's enormous palm coming towards him.

Smack!

Berthold had no time to dodge and was sent flying, his face completely deformed!

Berthold fell heavily to the ground and struggled to get up, spitting out teeth as he did so.

"You... you are not controlled by the demonic soul?" Berthold looked at Jared in shock.

"Control me? With just those few demon souls of yours? Did you forget that there are more powerful demon souls in my sea of consciousness?" Jared smiled faintly.

Berthold's face turned very ugly. Maurice had warned him, and Jared's body had been controlled by the demonic soul before, causing Maurice and others to suffer. Berthold had forgotten about it. Realizing how many of his demon souls were gone, he felt very sad.

"Jared, don't be complacent. I can still kill you..."

Berthold roared, and black gas emanated from his body again. As soon as the black gas appeared, it surged and boiled like boiling water!

It seemed as if there were countless ferocious beasts in the black fog, and then pythons with red eyes and red tongues emerged!

These pythons were all pitch black, blending into the fog. If not for their eyes and tongues, they would be nearly indistinguishable!

One of the pythons was dozens of feet long, with a head larger than the main hall of the Violet Flame Sect. Its body coiled in the air!

Upon seeing this, Jared raised the Dragon Slaying Sword, and thousands of sword beams shot up into the sky!

The sword light pierced through the black fog, and screams were heard instantly as one python after another perished!

The huge python opened its bloody mouth and swallowed the sword beams instantly!

Jared was slightly stunned, realizing that the python seemed immune to the sword light. He put away the Dragon Slaying Sword and leaped up, his body flashing with golden light!

At that moment, the sky was suddenly covered with dark clouds, and lightning flashed across the sky!

“Thunder Palm...”

Jared struck the python with his palm!

In the Thunder Palm, lightning and fire burst out continuously!

Bolts of lightning struck the python, causing it to lose its attack instantly!

Under the thunder palm, it collapsed and dissipated!

Even the black fog vanished instantly!

This palm strike shocked everyone instantly!

It was incredible that one palm could unleash the power of thunder!

“The origin of thunder and lightning. A mere fourth-grade Crossing Tribulation Realm cultivator has actually mastered the origin of thunder and lightning. This is incredible!” Gael exclaimed, seeing that the thunder and lightning used by Jared were all the power of origin!

Berthold looked at Jared with a gloomy expression, the muscles on his face twitching!

Dario and the others were also shocked. The skills and strength displayed by Jared were definitely beyond that of a fourth-level Tribulation Realm cultivator!

“Son, use the ultimate fire...” Harlan reminded Berthold.

Berthold now possessed three kinds of supreme fire: two from the Violet Flame Sect and one from the demon clan!

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 4063-The power of the three kinds of fire was definitely something Jared could not withstand!

In this respect, Berthold was stronger than the other members of the Ghost Mask Sect. After all, none of them possessed the two kinds of supreme fire of the Purple Flame Sect!

Berthold nodded, and three kinds of extreme fire instantly appeared around him, surrounding him with intense heat waves. The heat was so powerful that many people couldn't bear it, even with the protection of the light curtain, and they retreated one after another.

“Berthold has mastered three kinds of fire. This is troublesome...” Judd began to worry about Jared.

Juliet also clenched her fists, her eyes full of concern.

Gael just smiled and watched quietly. The number of ultimate fires Jared possessed exceeded that of Berthold!

“Would you like to compete with me in the ultimate fire?” Jared smirked, and suddenly, six supreme fires ignited around him!

Six flames formed a circle, flowing with different colors like divine light, surrounding Jared.

“Six Paths of Fire?”

When Berthold saw this, his eyes widened in disbelief!

Harlan was also shocked. He never expected Jared to possess the Six Paths of Supreme Fire!

Judd and the others were equally astonished!

Juliet looked at Jared with admiration, her feelings for him deepening. She was falling in love with him!

“You...you...how do you have so many supreme flames? You even have the demon clan’s supreme flame!” Berthold asked, swallowing hard.

“Why can’t I have the ultimate fire of the demon race?” Jared smiled faintly. “You like to play with fire, today I will let you taste the ultimate fire.”

Jared slowly raised his arm, and a door of light seemed to open in the void before him. Six flames rushed towards Berthold like arrows!

Seeing this, Berthold waved his palms vigorously, releasing three flames, but he knew this couldn’t stop Jared’s attack!

“Son, catch the Divine Flame Seal...”

Harlan hurriedly threw the Divine Flame Seal to Berthold!

Berthold caught it, and a drop of essence and blood instantly entered the Divine Flame Seal!

Since Berthold and Harlan shared the same blood, it was easy for the Divine Flame Seal to recognize its master!

Berthold raised the Divine Flame Seal high, and an invisible vortex formed. Jared’s Six Paths of Supreme Fire began to be absorbed by the Divine Flame Seal. The flame aura from the Supreme Fire was peeled off bit by bit and sucked into the Divine Flame Seal!

Seeing this, Jared was not surprised at all.

Berthold’s face lit up with excitement, and he trembled as he looked at the Divine Flame Seal.

“Hahaha, with the Divine Flame Seal, even if you have sixty supreme fires, it won’t matter at all!”

Berthold laughed wildly, “Don’t you have the Six Paths of Ultimate Fire? Then I’ll let you taste the Ultimate Fire!”

Berthold raised the Divine Flame Seal, and a ball of fire burst out!

This ball of fire was not a specific supreme fire but a fusion of multiple supreme fires!

When Jared saw the flame, his eyes lit up: “This Divine Flame Seal can actually allow the ultimate fire to fuse...”

Jared smiled. The fire absorbed by the Divine Flame Seal had been integrated and was now coming towards him!

“I am not afraid of fire. I am not afraid of any flame.”

As Jared finished speaking, balls of red flames appeared around him!

The True Fire Dharmakaya Body was activated, making the flames harmless to Jared!

“True Fire Dharmakaya...”

Gael’s eyes widened, and his mouth dropped open in surprise!

“Dad, what is the True Fire Dharmakaya?” Juliet asked, confused.

“This is a long-lost technique of our Violet Flame Sect. I wonder how Jared could have practiced it?”

Gael was puzzled. After all, Jared had only been in the Violet Flame Sect for a short time!

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 4064-Harlan was equally surprised when he saw Jared’s True Fire Dharmakaya Body.

“Dad, what kind of martial arts does this kid have? He’s not afraid of fire!” Berthold was stunned, seeing Jared’s body glowing like a deity, completely unscathed by the fire.

Berthold’s immunity to the ultimate fire came from the Divine Flame Seal, but Jared was fearless without any treasures, relying solely on his skills. It was extraordinary!

Moreover, Jared’s martial arts skills appeared to be unique and mysterious.

“True Fire Dharmakaya, the unique skill of our Violet Flame Sect that has been lost for ages. How could he have it? How could he possess the True Fire Dharmakaya?” Harlan murmured in disbelief.

Harlan couldn’t comprehend how Jared, a newcomer to the Violet Flame Sect, had mastered the True Fire Dharmakaya Body.

“What is the True Fire Dharmakaya?” Berthold asked.

“The True Fire Dharmakaya is a unique skill of the first master of the Violet Flame Sect. However, the first master suddenly disappeared, and the True Fire Dharmakaya has been lost for a long time. Fortunately, there are records of it in our Sutra Library, but they are incomplete, and no one has been able to practice it. I don’t know where this kid

learned the True Fire Dharmakaya from. Could it be that the first master of our Violet Flame Sect is still alive?" Harlan pondered, perplexed.

Berthold was equally shocked upon hearing that Jared was using the Violet Flame Sect's unique skills. How could Jared possibly know them?

Seeing that the fire could not harm Jared, Berthold held the Divine Flame Seal with murderous intent, and black air began to spread all over his body. He used the Divine Flame Seal to resist Jared's fire attack while employing his own methods to target Jared. Since Jared was not afraid of fire, he would use other means. As long as he had the Divine Flame Seal, Jared posed no real threat.

Waves of ghostly wails echoed around Berthold, turning the Violet Flame Sect into a scene from purgatory. The cries sounded like they came from hell, lamenting their fate, piercing people's eardrums with each wail. Many covered their ears as goosebumps covered their bodies. In the hot Violet Flame Sect, the ghostly cries made everyone tremble as if they had fallen into an ice cave.

As strange black air rose into the void, the entire formation space filled with black fog. Without the light curtain blocking it, the black fog would have engulfed the entire Violet Flame Sect. However, the light curtain couldn't block the sound. The ghostly screams were so loud that many Violet Flame Sect disciples couldn't bear it, with blood even flowing from their ears. Worse, some lost consciousness, appearing scared and stupid.

"What kind of skill is this? The sound alone can make people lose their minds?" Juliet asked, confused.

"This is the Sound of Hell from the Ghost Mask Sect. Usually, this technique can only be performed by cultivators at the Ultimate Realm. But Berthold is only at the peak of the Tribulation Realm. How could he possibly perform it?" Gael frowned.

Gael, having dealt most with the Ghost Mask Sect, knew their skills well.

"Dad, this technique looks very intimidating, but can you kill people with just sound?" Juliet asked, puzzled.

"You don't understand. This sound isn't a killing method but a means to influence minds and disrupt judgment. Berthold will attack unexpectedly soon," Gael said with concern.

"What should we do? How can Berthold perform Ultimate-level skills if he's not in the Ultimate Realm?" Juliet asked nervously.

Gael stared at the Divine Flame Seal in Berthold's hand and said thoughtfully, "If my guess is correct, it must be because of the Divine Flame Seal. Berthold's sudden return to the Violet Flame Sect and his urgency to find the Divine Flame Seal indicate he's relying on it to break through to the Ultimate Realm."

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 4065-Gael's analysis was correct. Berthold could perform such martial arts with the help of the Divine Flame Seal and was now on the verge of a breakthrough!

Listening to Gael's words, Juliet looked at Jared nervously and then shouted, "Junior Brother, be careful! Berthold is likely to break through to the Ultimate Realm. You must be cautious..."

The light curtain could not block out the sound, so Jared heard Juliet's voice clearly.

After hearing Juliet's reminder, Jared turned to her with a smile and said, "Thank you for the reminder, Senior Sister. Even if he breaks through to the Ultimate Realm, I am not afraid. I will beat him until he calls me daddy..."

"Boy, prepare to die..." Berthold's face turned red with anger upon hearing Jared's words.

The black fog continued to spread, wrapping Jared completely. Jared grabbed the Dragon-Slaying Sword and looked at the thread-like black mist gathering around him. He slashed with his sword, cutting the black fog directly, which slightly stunned him. However, the black fog slowly gathered again from where it was cut off.

"This is not fog..." Jared frowned slightly.

As he swung his sword, he realized that the black fog in front of him looked like fog but was not fog at all. Just as he was thinking, a huge black claw came towards him from the black fog, accompanied by a creepy ghost cry. The slender claw aimed directly at Jared's heart, seemingly intent on killing him with one blow.

Seeing this, Jared swung the Dragon-Slaying Sword, cutting off the claw, which fell to the ground and instantly turned into a ball of black mist, disappearing. However, more sharp claws soon came at him from the fog. Jared continued to wave the Dragon-Slaying Sword, cutting off the claws, only for them to turn into black mist again.

Realizing that fire might be effective, Jared shot out two balls of fire, but they were instantly absorbed by Berthold's Divine Flame Seal.

"This technique really has something..." Jared muttered as he was obscured by countless black fogs. In addition to the shrill ghost cries, he was also attacked from all directions. No matter how he fought back, he couldn't kill the thing in the black fog.

Juliet watched nervously. It seemed that, as her father said, Berthold's attack was unexpected.

“Dad, can you give me some advice? What should I do?” Juliet asked anxiously. She had just met Jared and was a little fan of his. If Jared died, she would be very sad.

Gael smiled slightly and said, “Don’t worry. Don’t you see that Jared is confident? He is just playing with Berthold now. No matter what means Berthold uses, Jared doesn’t seem to care much. He must have a plan.”

Jared indeed had a plan. He still had a secret weapon: the soul seal of the Divine Flame Seal. Although Berthold had the Divine Flame Seal and it had recognized him as its master, it was of no real use—just an empty shell. Once Jared sacrificed the soul of the Divine Flame Seal, it would immediately come to his hands and recognize him as its master. Jared had subdued the Seal Soul, which was the foundation of the Divine Flame Seal. He hadn’t taken it out yet because he wanted to play with Berthold and see what the Ghost Mask Sect was capable of.

The two balls of fire Jared had created fell silent, then exploded all over his body, emitting a large amount of fire. At this moment, Jared was like a man on fire. The black fog around him retreated from his body upon encountering the fire.

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