## **A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/**

## A Man Like None Other Chapter 4071

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4071-The two lightning tribulation clouds were evenly matched, but based on the lightning flashing in the clouds, Jared's seemed more intense.

While everyone was slightly taken aback, wondering how Jared, a Fourth Level Tribulator cultivator, could attract such a formidable lightning tribulation cloud, a bolt of lightning suddenly came crashing down.

Jared's and Berthold's lightning tribulation struck at the same time.

Both of them put away their thoughts and focused solely on surviving the lightning tribulation. S~Earch the (F)indNOvel.Net website on Gøøgle to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Berthold had the Divine Flame Seal, which could assist him in withstanding a portion of the lightning tribulation's power.

After all, Berthold's opportunity for a breakthrough was because of the Divine Flame Seal.

Meanwhile, a series of massive golden lightning bolts continuously struck Jared.

Lightning continued to flicker around Jared, yet it seemed as though he made no effort to resist the lightning tribulation.

After a while, the lightning tribulation gradually faded away.

Upon seeing the situation, Judd exclaimed in surprise. "What is Jared doing?

Why isn't he resisting the lightning tribulation? Is he planning to withstand it with just his physical body? He might be wiped out like this!" What they didn't know was that Jared had already gained lightning nascence, and his physical body had reached an incredibly formidable level.

Each successive bolt of lightning that struck Jared only served to temper his physical body further.

A portion of the lightning would also be absorbed by Jared into his own nascence star.

That was precisely why Jared was utterly unafraid of the lightning tribulation.

Berthold was engulfed in flaming energy while the internal flame within the Divine Flame Seal was continually spreading, dissipating the lightning bolts. He was resisting the lightning tribulation, an experience entirely different from Jared's.

At that moment, Berthold's clothes were moved by an invisible wind. Enveloped in the flame aura, he appeared like a human torch.

Berthold's body was suspended mid-air, ceaselessly bracing himself against the lightning tribulation like a god of war.

In contrast, Jared was seated cross-legged on the ground, constantly under the assault of lightning bolts. His clothes were torn to shreds by the relentless strikes, leaving him looking ragged.

It seemed like Jared was incomparable to Berthold on the surface.

However, no one knew that Berthold was resisting the lightning tribulation while Jared was harnessing it.

The two individuals were simply not on the same level, and Berthold was actually the one incomparable to Jared.

Seeing how disheveled Jared appeared, Berthold was delighted.

Suddenly, a lightning bolt went straight to Jared, as guided by Berthold.

Berthold once again unleashed his lightning tribulation attack on Jared.

He thought there was no way Jared could withstand the lightning tribulation of Ultimate Realm. When Jared saw that, he was overjoyed because he could absorb it.

Additionally, the lightning power within each of those bolts was simply inexhaustible.

Boom!

Jared, with his eyes slightly closed, remained still as lightning tribulation struck down on him.

No one knew whether Jared was dead or alive. However, under such intense lightning tribulation, they thought his chances of survival were not particularly high.

After an indeterminable amount of time had passed, the lightning tribulation clouds looming over Berthold's head gradually dissipated.

In the sky, a divine beam of light cascaded down, bathing Berthold entirely in its radiant glow.

"He's made a breakthrough! My son has made a breakthrough!" Upon seeing that divine beam fight, Harlan knew that Berthold had successfully passed the lightning tribulation and laughed.

That was the sight of one ascending to the cultivation level of Ultimate Realm.

A golden divine heart, about the size of a palm, kept flashing on Berthold's chest.

That was the most evident sign of someone successfully advancing, to Ultimate Realm Beithold had "

attained the divine heart, thus setting him apart from the ordinary cultivators.

The realms beyond Tribulator could be considered as ascending the stairway to the celestial realm.

The cultivation level after Ultimate Realm was Immortal Realm. At that point, those cultivators would be considered immortals, simply waiting to ascend to the celestial realm.

Crossing the Tribulator cultivation level was a hurdle. Many cultivators found themselves stuck there, struggling to break through to Ultimate Realm.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4072-Those who relied on their own cultivation and comprehension to ascend to Ultimate Realm were especially scarce as hen's teeth.

During those times, many individuals relied on magical items as an opportunity to invoke the lightning tribulation and achieve the breakthrough.

However, cultivators who reached Ultimate Realm by relying on magical items were slightly inferior. Whether it was in terms of their grasp on cultivation techniques or in their cultivation, they couldn't quite measure up to those who reached the Ultimate Realm through their own enlightenment.

Upon witnessing Berthold's breakthrough into the Ultimate Realm, the people of Gael's faction grimaced.

They believed the disparity in strength between Berthold and Jared had become even more pronounced since the former had achieved a breakthrough.

Meanwhile, Jared was still under the onslaught of the lightning tribulation.

Despite having endured countless strikes, he remained motionless, his body exuding a distinct scent of charring.

Berthold looked down at Jared, sneering, "I was going to kill you myself, but it seems like that won't be necessary now." Harlan smirked smugly.

After all, his son had reached Ultimate Realm, he became the leader of Violet Flame Sect, and the Divine Flame Seal was still in his possession.

Most importantly, he believed the hundred-year offering from Demon Seal Alliance was about to be his, as he assumed Jared was dead.

Everyone thought Jared a joke, but no one had imagined that he, a cultivator breaking through to reach Fifth Level Tribulator, would face a lightning tribulation far more formidable than the one Berthold endured.

Berthold's lightning tribulation had already subsided, yet Jared's was still raging on. What that signified was clear as day.

Seventy-eight, seventy-nine... Gael remained silent as he counted.

"Dad, what are you counting?" Juliet asked.

"Jared's lightning tribulation, which is now sitting at eighty-one. It's more and fiercer than the lightning tribulation of Ultimate Realm," Gael said nonchalantly.

After enduring eighty-one lightning tribulations, the clouds above Jared's head also dissipated.

A radiant golden light filled the sky, instantly illuminating the entire area, covering hundreds of meters.

Feeling the radiance of the golden light, Berthold was taken aback. "This..." After all, that divine light was far more intense than when he made his breakthrough.

The others were also taken aback as they experienced that blinding, golden light.

Jared, who was sitting cross-legged, had risen. His body was suspended in mid air, basking in a golden glow.

At that moment, his somewhat charred skin was radiating a golden glow.

However, he still appeared rather disheveled due to his torn clothes.

When Juliet and Carla saw that, they blushed because they were women.

"Judd, can I borrow a piece of clothing to cover myself up?" Jared turned to Judd.

Judd removed his long robe and turned to Jared. "I can, but with this arcane array barrier in place, how am I supposed to give it to you?"

Jared glanced at the crimson chains that reached the clouds with disdain.

Swiftly, he grabbed and lugged it gently, immediately causing Blood Cage to shudder.

In just a fleeting moment, the arcane array was broken, and those crimson chains shattered and vanished one after another.

Jared didn't break the arcane array by destroying the core. Rather, he shattered it with sheer brute strength.

Breaking an arcane array with that method was vastly more difficult, yet Jared achieved it effortlessly.

Everyone was baffled. Jared had merely advanced a miner cultivation level, yet it appeared as though his strength had significantly increased.

His aura, especially, was breathtaking and was even more impressive than when Berthold ascended to Ultimate Realm.

Carlo watched, aghast, as the arcane array he had painstakingly crafted crumbled under the casual wave of Jared's hand. For a moment, fear struck him so profoundly that his legs gave out, and he wetted his pants.

"Jared, you're awesome! Here's the clothes," Judd exclaimed excitedly, tossing his clothes to Jared.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4073-Jared wrapped himself in the clothes, casting a cold gaze at Berthold. Gael's face was alight with excitement as he laughed. "This young man truly is extraordinarily gifted. He has only reached Fifth Level Tribulator, yet his aura seems no less powerful than that of Berthold. No wonder he refused to run away. Now that the arcane array has already been easily broken, if he wants to leave, who could possibly stop him?" "Indeed, he's quite impressive," Juliet said, her eyes filled with tenderness as she looked at Jared.

"Juliet, such a wonderful man is hard to come by in Ethereal Realm. You must hold onto him," said Gael.

"Dad, in truth, I've already given myself to him." Juliet's cheeks flushed.

"What?" Gael was taken aback, studying Juliet closely. "Don't tell me you've already shared a bed with that Jared?" "I haven't yet, but he's seen all there is to see about me. There's no way I can look for another man now." Juliet felt a surprising thrill when she recalled the moment Jared saw her naked.

"It seems like destiny brought you two together. Now that you've found such a good man, I can rest easy." Gael laughed.

At that time, Jared had no idea Gael and Juliet had already decided on his marriage partner.

"Do you have any tricks left up your sleeve? If not, I'm afraid I can't entertain you any longer," Jared sneered at Berthold.

Berthold scowled grimly.

Initially, he thought becoming an Ultimate Realm cultivator meant dealing with Jared would be easy.

However, even though Jared was only a Fifth Level Tribulator cultivator, his lightning tribulation and the divine light he received later were more powerful than Berthold's.

The confidence Berthold once exuded was nowhere to be seen.

However, he wouldn't give up easily. After all, with such a significant difference in their cultivation levels, if Berthold admitted defeat, he might as well never show his face in Ethereal Realm again.

"I have many tricks left!" Berthold unleashed a dark aura, the intensity of which was significantly more potent than when he achieved a breakthrough.

A major cultivation level breakthrough would lead to an exponential increase in strength.

A dark aura coalesced into a sharp, long sword, which Berthold used to strike Jared with all his power.

"Die!" Berthold roared furiously and ferociously.

If he, an Ultimate Realm cultivator, was bullied by a Fifth Level Tribulator cultivator in front of a crowd, he'd be humiliated.

The long black sword cleaved through the void as his Ultimate Realm cultivation level exploded.

With the absence of the arcane array's obstruction, that terrifying strike filled the entire sky above Violet Flame Sect with overwhelming pressure.

Many of the less powerful disciples from Violet Flame Sect found it unbearable and scattered, seeking refuge in the distance.

Gael and Harlan acted in unison, creating a protective shield to withstand the terrifying pressure.

Juliet was worried as she witnessed Berthold's attack. "Father, Jared..." "Don't worry, Jared will be fine," Gael assured, already certain of the outcome.

When the terrifying blade reached Jared, he sneered.

In the blink of an eye, a flash of white light appeared. No one saw how Jared made his move.

However, the long blade, forged from the dense black mist, vanished in an instant.

"You..." Berthold was utterly astounded upon seeing how o m effortlessly Jared had repelled his strike.

At that moment, Berthold's expression changed as he experienced a grave sense of danger.

That was his most powerful attack, yet Jared crushed it with ease, At the same time Harlan also noticed the problem and hurriedly exclaimed "Berthold, retreat quickly!"

Berthold obeyed his father, and with no arcane array to hinder him, he flew into the distance.

However, Jared was quicker, and with a stroke of his Dragonslayer Sword, he landed an attack on Berthold.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4074-The blow went straight through Berthold, severing one of his arms in the process. Stumbling, Berthold fell from mid-air.

In the moment Berthold fell, Jared seized the opportunity and struck again.

There was another flash of white light, and one of Berthold's legs was detached from his body.

When Berthold dropped to the ground, he was unable to stand and could only sit. Following that, Jared marched toward the pathetic Berthold.

"Berthold!" Harlan roared, wanting to attack, but Gael was quicker and blocked the former's path.

Everyone else just stood there, staring blankly. By that point, everyone was simply observing.

"Jared, don't think that I've lost. I still have the Divine Flame Seal. I'll make sure you meet your end!" Berthold roared in anger, continuously channeling his internal flame into the Divine Flame Seal.

The Divine Flame Seal erupted with a breathtaking flame aura that enveloped the entire Violet Flame Sect.

Even Gael, Harlan, and the others found it hard to bear.

The area was promptly engulfed in flames. The intensity of the flame aura was even more ferocious than that of Divine Flame Mountain.

"Berthold, what are you doing? Stop it right now!" Harlan cried out in shock and dismay.

He wasn't worried about Berthold but rather the Divine Flame Seal.

After all, Berthold seemed intent on detonating the Divine Flame Seal, prepared to take everyone down with him.

Gael was utterly astounded at that moment. He hadn't anticipated that Berthold would go to such extreme lengths, willing to drag the entire Violet Flame Clan down with him.

"Retreat! Everyone, retreat!" Gael was the first to leap up, shouting loudly.

Everyone hurriedly fled toward the distance, evading the terrifying flame aura.

Juliet gazed at Jared, unwilling to leave. She yelled out to him. "Jared, run away quickly! Berthold is about to detonate the Divine Flame Seal! He's planning to perish with everyone!" Yet, it was as if Jared hadn't heard a thing as he remained still.

"Juliet, we must leave now. There's no time to waste." Judd, gripping Juliet's hand tightly, frantically fled.

Everyone had fled from Violet Flame Sect, standing at a distance and silently observing. The entire Violet Flame Sect was enveloped in flame aura.

Jared stared at the frenzied Berthold, his countenance terrifyingly calm.

Upon seeing that Jared neither fled nor showed fear, Berthold asked in puzzlement. "Aren't you afraid of dying?" "Why should I when I won't die?" Jared smiled.

"I know you possess the True Fire Spiritual body and so isn't afraid of internal flames. However, once this Divine Flame Seal is detonated, you'll still be dead, regardless of what spiritual body you have. When the time comes, the entire Violet Flame Sect will cease to exist, and we will all turn into dust," Berthold said fiercely.

"It won't happen, because the Divine Flame Seal can't explode!" Jared exclaimed.

"Why?" Berthold was taken aback.

"Because your Divine Flame Seal is nothing but an empty shell. The true seal soul of the Divine Flame Seal is with me." After Jared finished speaking, he gently opened his palm.

The seal soul was pulsating in the center of his hand.

"There's a lot you've never heard about. Dol need to tell you everything?" After jared finished speaking, the soul imprint in his palm leaped straight into mid-air.

"Seal soul? How come I've never heard of it before?" Berthold was dumbfounded.

A strange suction force directly sucked Berthold's Divine Flame Seal.

Following that, the seal soul started to merge with the Divine Flame Seal!

Seeing the situation, Berthold desperately wanted to intervena However, he discovered that his connection with the Divine Flame Seal had vanished.

At that moment, Berthold panicked because he realized that what Jared said was actually true.

As the Divine Flame Seal started to merge with the seal soul, Jared m began to control it With a wave of Jared's hand, the Divine Flame Seal returned to his grasp.

At the same time, the terrifying aura that enveloped Violet Flame Sect vanished instantly as if nothing had ever happened.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4075-Watching the sudden extinguishing of the flame aura, everyone was left dumbfounded, having no clue what had just happened.

Once everyone had gathered around, they discovered, inexplicably, that the Divine Flame Seal had somehow ended up in Jared's hands.

One must understand that becoming the chosen one for the Divine Flame Seal was no easy task, and not everyone was capable of being acknowledged by it.

Now that the Divine Flame Seal was in Jared's hands, it meant that the seal had already acknowledged Jared as its master.

How could it be possible that in such a short span of time, the Divine Flame Seal moved from Berthold's hands to Jared's?

No one knew exactly what had happened.

One by one, they all looked at Jared in disbelief. Harlan was utterly astonished, exclaiming, "Berthold, what's going on? How did the Divine Flame Seal end up in his hands?" Berthold remained silent, his mind was already in a daze. At that moment, his eyes were filled with fear.

Once a person's heart succumbed to fear, they were utterly doomed.

"Jared, I've lost, I've lost. Please spare my life..." Astoundingly, Berthold was actually pleading for mercy with Jared.

Berthold's sudden plea for mercy left everyone utterly bewildered, unable to comprehend what he had just experienced.

Even Harlan himself hadn't expected that his own son would actually plead for mercy.

"Spare your life?" A playful smirk played on Jared's face as the Divine Flame Seal in his hand suddenly burst forth with a surge of flame aura.

Boom!

Suddenly, Berthold was engulfed in flames, his screams of agony echoing from his lips. In just a fleeting moment, Berthold was completely reduced to ashes.

Harlan didn't even have time to come to the rescue.

The scene was utterly silent.

Berthold, who was in the Ultimate Realm, was inconceivably begged for mercy by Jared, a Fifth Level Tribulator. In the end, he was even burned alive.

If someone had told them in the past that a Fifth Level Tribulator could defeat an Ultimate Realm cultivator, they would have never believed it. They would've even berated the person for suggesting such nonsense.

However, now, they all believed it, because they had seen it with their own eyes.

Harlan stared at Berthold, who had turned into ashes. His face froze, his body subtly trembling.

Everyone else was left with their mouths agape, utterly astonished.

"My son, my dear son..." Harlan roared in fury.

With a deep rumble... The sky started to steadily fill with clusters of red clouds.

Accompanied by a terrifying burst of fire and thunder, it suddenly descended, heading straight for Jared.

"Jared, be careful..." Seeing the situation, Gael leapt into action.

He had been wary of Harlan for a long time. He knew this man, upon seeing his own son's death, would undoubtedly rise in fury!

Gael hovered over Jared, emanating waves of energy from within, forming a formidable defensive shield.

Harlan was indeed a master of Ultimate Realm, far surpassing the likes of Berthold who had only recently advanced to the same level.

If he took a swing at Jared, there was no way Jared could have held his own.

Moreover, Jared had just been through a major battle and hadn't had any time to rest.

Gael gritted his teeth, standing firm against the terrifying onslaught of the flame lightning.

Although Gael's strength was not inferior to that of Harlan, it was a pity that Gael's consciousness had been damaged and had not fully recovered. Therefore, he wasn't able to unleash his full potential.

Jared lifted his gaze to Gael who was desperately defending him. His heart was deeply stirred.

"Mr. Ortiz, you don't need to shield me," he said. "Even if I stand still harlan woul t able to lay a finger on me.

After Jared finished speaking, the Divine Flame Seal in his hand instantly erupted with sky- piericing flames.

The flame lightning was immediately shattered by this fiery strike-they weren't even on the same level.

Both Gael and Harlan stared at Jared Flame Seal before. They were well aware of the immense power of the flames it could unleash.

However, the sky-piericing flames that had just erupted should not have been something the Divine Flame Seal could produce.