

## **A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4076-“How could this be? How could the Divine Flame Seal in your hand hold such power?” Harlan wore an expression of complete disbelief. Gael also wore a shocked expression as he looked at Jared and asked, “Jared, what’s going on? Is this the explosion of the Divine Flame Seal?” “Mr. Ortiz, what you once revered as the sect’s most precious treasure, the Divine Flame Seal, was actually nothing more than an empty shell. The Divine Flame Seal contained a seal soul. When the seal soul was lost, the power of the Divine Flame Seal significantly diminished. I stumbled upon the seal soul in that lava river, which is why I could easily master this Divine Flame Seal. It even

allowed me to unleash flames far more fierce than before!” Jared explained to Gael.

However, Jared did not mention anything about Drei.

“Seal soul? I never thought the Divine Flame Seal would possess such a thing.

Even without the seal soul, this Divine Flame Seal could be considered a divine artifact. Now that it has a seal soul, its power must have reached a terrifying extreme!” Gael exclaimed in shock.

Upon hearing Jared’s words, Harlan’s face was filled with shock. The Divine Flame Seal he had worked so hard to obtain was nothing but an empty shell.

No wonder at the time when Berthold was holding the Divine Flame Seal, Jared didn’t seem scared at all. In fact, he appeared to have everything under control!

It turned out that Jared had already obtained the seal soul, knowing full well that the Divine Flame Seal was nothing more than an empty shell.

At that moment, Harlan was intent on avenging his son, but when faced with Jared and Gael, he knew there was no chance of victory.

Harlan’s brows furrowed tightly, he remained silent, unsure of what to do next.

If one were to push oneself to the limit, the inevitable outcome would undoubtedly be death.

However, if he were to leave, the Violet Flame Sect would no longer be a place he could call home. Moreover, it was uncertain how many of his disciples would choose to follow him.

After all, the people in the Ethereal Realm were primarily driven by their own interests. If Harlan was not the sect leader and had left the Violet Flame Sect without any benefits to offer, who would still follow him? As Harlan found himself wavering, uncertain of what to do next, a sudden roar echoed from the horizon.

Boom!

A streak of dark light shot up into the sky, instantly drawing everyone's attention.

Amidst the dark radiance, an elderly man clad in a long black robe gradually emerged from the void.

"He killed our elder from the Ghost Mask Sect, and also murdered Berthold. Is he under the impression that the Ghost Mask Sect is without defenders?" The person who arrived was none other than Tiberius Wheeler, the sect leader of the Ghost Mask Sect.

Upon seeing the unexpected arrival of the Ghost Mask Sect leader, Gael's expression turned extremely unsightly, even the other disciples of the Violet Flame Sect were filled with immense tension.

The excitement was evident on Harlan's face. If the sect leader of the Ghost Mask Sect were to step in and eliminate Jared and Gael, the Violet Flame Sect would still be his.

"Jared, seize this chance to escape with the others," he warned. "This man is the sect leader of the Ghost Mask Sect, known as Tiberius Wheeler, a Ultimate Realm Level Three expert." "I haven't seen this guy for decades. I heard he's been in seclusion all this time.

"I never thought he'd actually come out." Gael, with a troubled expression, spoke to Jared.

He intended for Jared to escape with the disciples of the Violet Flame Sect, while he devised a plan to hold back Tiberius.

Gael knew he was certainly no match. Death was inevitable. However, if he could save so many from the Violet Flame Sect, it would all be worth it.

“Mr. Ortiz, it’s merely an illusory shadow, there’s nothing to be afraid of. It’s not like their real selves are here. We don’t need to run!”

Jared cast a glance at Tiberius, speaking in a nonchalant tone.

Tiberius merely appeared as an illusory shadow, utterly incapable of manifesting his true strength.

“Brat,” he declared, “even if I were merely an illusory shadow, I would still have more than enough power to kill you!”

Upon hearing Jared’s words, Tiberius raised his hand and swung toward Jared. The sudden eruption of the Ultimate Realm’s aura caused a drastic change in the expressions of many cultivators.

Seeing the situation, Gael wanted to rise up and resist, but he was held back by Jared.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4077-“Just leave it to me...” With a nonchalant smile, Jared’s spiritual energy exploded all at once, and then, he clenched his fist tightly.

The fist shimmered with a golden light, reminiscent of a blinding sun.

“Sacred Light Fist...” With a single punch thrown, a massive fist shadow was headed straight toward Tiberius.

With a single punch, Jared had astonishingly shattered Tiberius’ palm strike.

Tiberius was slightly taken aback. Only after their true engagement did he realize that Jared, a Fifth Level Tribulator, was not as he appeared in terms of strength. S~earch the (F)indNØvEl.net website on Gøøgle to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“Brat, with your Tribulator Realm, you managed to slay Mr. Talbot and that Berthold. You certainly do have some real skills. However, the ones you’ve killed were all members of my Ghost Mask Sect. Therefore, you owe me an explanation...” After Tiberius finished speaking, a hum echoed through the sky. Following this, a void materialized from thin air, rapidly forming into a massive ghost mask.

The ghost mask was as large as a small mountain, constantly contorting. The pair of eyes on the ghost mask seemed to be alive, ceaselessly staring at Jared as if trying to see right through him.

Under the scrutiny of these eyes, everyone else lowered their heads, as if they had been completely seen through, with no secrets left to tell.

An invisible pressure was constantly emanating from that ghost mask.

Every cultivator felt as though they were being crushed under the weight of mountains and rivers, making it incredibly difficult for them to even breathe.

Some of the less powerful cultivators had already started to falter, collapsing to the ground one after another.

Even Dario and the others were visibly distressed, struggling to hold on. The appearance of this ghost mask cast a pall of intimidation over the entire Violet Flame Sect.

That formidable, domineering, and terrifying aura made everyone dare not make the slightest move.

The expression on Gael's face was also incredibly unpleasant.

Everyone's eyes were filled with terror, and not a single person dared to look directly at that ghost mask.

Only Jared was there, looking up, his eyes devoid of even a trace of fear.

"Brat, you've got quite the backbone..." After Tiberius had spoken, an overwhelming pressure surged directly toward Jared.

The vast expanse of houses and ground around them couldn't withstand such pressure, and they all succumbed one after another.

Jared stood upright, not a hint of slouch in his posture, and he didn't even flinch or avert his gaze.

At the same time, the Divine Flame Seal in Jared's hand was exuding bursts of flame aura, resisting this oppressive force.

Jared had the Divine Flame Seal in his hand, which was why he remained so composed.

In reality, Jared had another trump card-the Vermilion Demon Lord.

If it truly came to a matter of life and death, he was prepared to throw caution to the wind, even if it meant allowing the Vermilion Demon Lord to take control of his body again.

Now, Jared possessed the Divine Flame Seal, along with the soul remnant of the Vermilion Demon Lord, which enabled him to appear in this world under the protection of the Divine Flame Seal.

There was no need for it to remain hidden within Jared's consciousness field anymore, but it could only manifest within the flame aura of the Divine Flame Seal's flames.

Otherwise, the soul remnant of Vermilion Demon Lord exposed to this world would likely be reduced to nothingness.

Within the confines of a sealed space, or within the consciousness field, the lingering soul remnant of the Vermilion Demon Lord could roam freely.

Upon seeing Jared lift his head high without a trace of fear, Tiberius continued to exert his dominance, controlling that ghost mask.

Boom!

Jared could only feel his breath quickening, his body stiffening slightly. It felt as if the entire sky was bearing down on him.

This indescribable force caused Jared's entire skeleton to creak, yet Jared remained standing!

Jared was seen gritting his teeth, his eyes burning with a fierce red glow.

The various spiritual energies within him were constantly in motion, and the flame aura from the Divine Flame Seal was incessantly erupting, shielding Jared from this oppressive force!

Brat," he said, "The flame aura within this Divine Flame Seal can aid your cultivation. Don't waste it here. Let me go out and handle it for you."

Vermilion Demon Lord followed Jared, and spoke.

The physical endurance he had gained from his past trials and tribulations was evident in this moment.

Vermilion Demon Lord was yearning to leave Jared's consciousness field at that moment. He longed to gallivant freely in the realm between heaven and earth.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4078-"Just show your face, but don't even think about running away!" Jared exclaimed.

"Why would I run? Apart from you, this freak, who else in the world would put up with me? Besides, I was still waiting for you to help me search for the remains.

I'm going anywhere," Vermilion Demon Lord declared.

"Okay, make it quick," he advised. "This guy is. nothing more than an illusory shadow. Considering you're only a soul remnant, it's somewhat of a fair fight," Jared said.

"D\*mn it, you're comparing me to this trash? Let me tell you, even if I were but a mere shadow of my former self, or even if I were left with just a single leg hair,

this old geezer wouldn't stand a chance against me!" Vermilion Demon Lord was somewhat displeased.

The sect leader of the Ghost Mask Sect, who was merely an Ultimate Realm Level Three, was surprisingly compared by Jared to the Vermilion Demon Lord.

Naturally, the Vermilion Demon Lord disagreed.If Vermilion Demon Lord had been in his full form at that moment, a single glance would have been enough to obliterate Tiberius.

"Mr. Vermilion, I was just making an analogy.

Why did you get so flustered?" Jared was somewhat exasperated. These celestial realm beings really had peculiar temperaments.

"Hurry up and let me out. Stop dilly-dallying!" Vermilion Demon Lord exclaimed.

"All right!" Jared nodded, and then his Divine Flame Seal exploded into a visible burst of crimson flames.

The flames burst open in mid-air, instantly forming a shield that enveloped the entire Violet Flame Sect.

Tiberius was also engulfed within it.

Tiberius was taken aback for a moment, but then he scoffed. "Brat, have you lost your mind? You think you can resist my power. You would need to isolate me completely. Now that you've directly involved me, doesn't that just make it easier for me to take action?" SEARCH the FindNOVEL.net website on GøøGLE to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Jared gazed at Tiberius, offering a chilling smile. "You'll soon find out if I've lost my mind," he said.

After Jared finished speaking, he struck an incredibly handsome pose.

"Come on out..." After Jared finished speaking, a puff of black mist arose above his head.

Following that, a disheveled old man slowly materialized.

However, the elder appeared somewhat elusive, clearly just a soul remnant.

Upon seeing the situation, Tiberius began to laugh. "Brat, using magic tricks in front of me? Isn't that like trying to teach a fish to swim?" "Don't you know? Our Ghost Mask Sect specializes in nurturing demonic souls.

Perfect, I'll take the opportunity to nurture your bewitching spirit, making it serve my purposes!" At this moment, Tiberius was almost laughing himself to death.

"You idiot! Can you even afford to keep me?" Originally, the Vermilion Demon Lord had left Jared's consciousness field and was free to roam the outside world. He was truly delighted.

But this Tiberius actually dared to say he would nurture him.

"Are you joking? Do you think the Vermilion Demon Lord is something you can just decide to keep as a pet?" Tiberius was taken aback, for he hadn't expected this demonic soul to have such a temper, even possessing its own consciousness.

The demonic souls nurtured by the Ghost Mask Sect, many of them lacked consciousness. It wasn't easy to control those who possessed a mind of their own!

However, once this type of demonic soul was controlled, its power was undoubtedly immense.

At that moment, Gael and Harlan all turned their attention to the Vermilion Demon Lord.

They knew this must have been the demonic soul in Jared's consciousness field that Maurice talked about before his death.

It was precisely because of this demonic soul that Maurice and the disciples of the Ghost Mask Sect were slaughtered by Jared.

"You're nothing more than a soul remnant, yet you dare to be so arrogant. Wait until I tame you, then you'll know my strength."

After Tiberius finished speaking, the massive ghost mask suddenly opened its mouth wide, attempting to take suck in the soul remnant of Vermilion Demon Lord.

It was merely a soul remnant, which could easily be absorbed into the ghost mask.

"It's been thousands of years since I've had such fun," he declared. "Since you're so eager to play, I'll gladly join you!" Upon seeing Tiberius' intention to subdue him, the Vermilion Demon Lord couldn't help but burst into laughter.

Originally, the Vermilion Demon Lord could have simply blown a breath and the ghost mask of Tiberius Would have vanished. However, he wanted to toy around, not wanting Tiberius to disappear so quickly.

If Tiberius were to disappear, then when Jared retracted the Divine Flame Seal that held up th com protective shield, the Vermilion Demon Lord would have to return to Jared's consciousness field.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4079-Despite the ghost mask opening its mouth wide and inhaling fiercely, Vermilion Demon Lord remained utterly still. Even if only his soul remnant was left, it wasn't something a cultivator in the Ultimate Realm like Tiberius could possibly defeat. "How can this be? You're nothing but a soul remnant, and this ghost mask of mine has absorbed countless demonic souls without ever failing. How can this happen?" Tiberius was quite taken aback at the situation. "You just haven't met me yet. If you had, you would've experienced failure already.

Making such a lousy ghost mask, yet still flaunting your power. How f\*cking embarrassing!" Vermilion Demon Lord spat in disdain. With just one spit, Tiberius' ghost mask instantly shattered into pieces as if struck by lightning. The massive ghost mask vanished just like that. Tiberius was dumbfounded.

Onlookers were utterly taken aback by the scene unfolding before them. They couldn't comprehend the nature of the demonic soul hidden within Jared's consciousness field. What sort of being could it possibly be? Only a soul remnant remained, yet still so



powerful. It was outrageous. "I got it! I got it!" At that moment, Gael finally understood why Jared was unafraid of the Ghost Mask Sect's demonic soul and dared to let it enter his consciousness field. It turned out Jared had long known about the existence of such an impressive demonic soul in his consciousness field. Wouldn't it be a suicide mission for other demonic souls to enter it? "W-Who are you, exactly? With such immense power, how could you be reduced to a mere wisp of a soul remnant? And why did you reside within this brat's consciousness field?" Tiberius asked in astonishment.

With only a soul remnant remaining, his power was still formidable. One could only imagine just how terrifying Vermilion Demon Lord must have been in his prime. Despite possessing such terrifying power, he was unexpectedly slain, his physical body destroyed, leaving behind nothing but a wisp of his soul remnant.

"I'm your ancestor, so you should get on your knees and pay your respects before me!" Vermilion Demon Lord said with a laugh.. To be precise, Vermilion Demon Lord wasn't wrong. Surely, as demons, they would definitely be related.

Thus, it wasn't entirely wrong when Vermilion Demon Lord claimed to be the ancestor of Tiberius. Tiberius' eyes narrowed slightly, he had thought that Vermilion Demon Lord was cursing at him, deliberately trying to humiliate him.

"Hmph, since you're acting so arrogantly, don't blame me for teaching you a lesson." After he spoke, his illusory shadow became somewhat more solid as a black mist began to swirl around him. "Fck, it should be a compliment to you that I'm your ancestor. Yet, you fucking ungrateful brat don't know what's good for you! Then, I'll teach you a lesson, you disrespectful descendant." After Vermilion Demon Lord finished speaking, he swiftly swung his arm at him. After much difficulty, the black mist surrounding Tiberius finally dissipated in an instant, and he was unequivocally slapped across the face. In the presence of the Vermilion Demon Lord, Tiberius found that he didn't even have the slightest chance to resist. Moreover, he could sense that Vermilion Demon Lord was merely toying with him, not using his full strength. Otherwise, the illusory shadow he projected would've already disintegrated under that single slap. Vermilion Demon Lord approached Tiberius, and then proceeded to give him a series of harsh slaps.

Everyone was simply staring in disbelief. Tiberius was an Ultimate Realm Level Three cultivator, though merely an illusory shadow and not his actual self.

However, his strength was not to be underestimated. Yet he was getting slapped in the face by a demonic soul. Moreover, it seemed that Tiberius didn't have the slightest ability to fight back. The slap left Tiberius completely dazed, his eyes filled with shock and fear because he had detected an incredibly faint aura from Vermilion Demon Lord, an aura that didn't belong to the Ethereal Realm. "A-Are you a demonic soul from the

celestial realm?" Tiberius asked as his body trembled. "You've got a good eye, brat. I was once the demon lord of the celestial realm, a soul remnant who happened to end up in the Ethereal Realm by accident. Even if I'm reduced to a mere soul remnant, you, an insignificant creature, have no right to criticize me," Vermilion Demon Lord said coldly.

"Celestial realm? Demon Lord?" Tiberius' eyes widened in shock. He was scared out of his wits.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4080-Is this a joke? Am I really battling against the demon lord of the celestial realm?

Forget about dealing with his soul remnant, even if there was just a sliver of his spiritual sense left, it was beyond what he, a cultivator in the Ultimate Realm, could handle.

At last, Tiberius understood why Jared, a mere Fifth Level Tribulator cultivator was so extraordinary. Yet, Maurice and Berthold, both Ultimate Realm cultivators, had all met their deaths at the hands of Jared.

It was because a demon lord was living in his consciousness field. What was there for him to be afraid of then?

However, Tiberius was unaware that Jared wasn't solely reliant on Vermilion Demon Lord.

Aside from his bloodline's ability, Jared had many other weapons, items, and techniques at his disposal, such as the demonic fire soul essence, Dragon Bell, Divine Bow, and the Celestial Devourer who only knew how to eat but hardly did any work.

If the Celestial Devourer were to wake up, it would surely cause widespread devastation.

Meanwhile, the cosmos was the nascence space within Jared. Countless nascence star were awaiting for Jared to ignite them.

Those were all the things Jared relied on. The soul remnant of Vermilion Demon Lord wasn't the only card up Jared's sleeve.

Tiberius was oblivious to that. All he knew at that moment was Vermilion Demon Lord's soul remnant, a celestial realm demon lord, had scared him witless.

“I was wrong, My Lord. I didn’t realize it was your divine soul and spoke disrespectfully thereby offending you,” Tiberius cried, pleading for mercy.

The impressive Tiberius, Ultimate Realm cultivator and sect leader of the Ghost Mask Sect with unmatched glory was weeping.

Seeing Tiberius’ cowardly demeanor, Vermilion Demon Lord instantly lost interest.

When Jared encountered him and found out about his identity, he didn’t burst into tears.

I can’t believe a f\*cking coward like him is the sect leader!

“Coward, you bring f\*cking shame to the demons! Get lost!” Vermilion Demon Lord had lost interest in toying with Tiberius. With a simple wave of his hand, Tiberius’ illusory shadow vanished instantly.

Meanwhile, Tiberius opened his eyes, his forehead drenched in a cold sweat in the main hall of the Ghost Mask Sect.

Looking down, he noticed his pants were soaked.

Even if he were given a boost of courage, he wouldn’t dare to seek revenge on Jared again.

Harlan was left completely bewildered when he saw Tiberius begging for mercy in tears. He didn’t understand who was the demonic soul within Jared to scare Tiberius to tears.

Just moments ago, Vermilion Demon Lord had revealed his identity, but only Tiberius had heard it. The others didn’t hear anything.

Regardless, they witnessed first-hand how Tiberius’ ghost mask shattered with a spat from Vermilion Demon Lord.

None of them present had that kind of power.

Harlan knew he was unlikely to be alive that day. However, seeing the Divine Flame Seal in Jared’s hand, Harlan couldn’t help but feel a surge of jealousy.

That should’ve been mine! I’ve gone to great lengths to get my hands on the Divine Flame Seal, yet now it’s fallen into Jared’s hands. SEARCH THE (F)indNOVEL.net website on GøøGLE to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

After Tiberius' departure, tranquility was restored throughout the entire Violet Flame Sect.

Vermilion Demon Lord had once again returned to Jared's consciousness field.

"Jared, you're amazing!" Juliet looked at Jared with eyes full of admiration.

Dario, Judd, and the others gathered around Jared, showering him with praises.

'Harlan, your son is dead, and it's evident that you were the one colluding with the Ghost Mask Sect, yet you falsely accused Mr. Barclay and the others. Now, I'm taking back my decree, revoking your position as the acting sect leader!" Gael gave Harlan a cold look and spoke.

You're deposing me? On what grounds are you deposing me?

You're no longer the sect leader! and I'm not just the acting sect leader anymore. I am now the true sect leader of the Violet Flame Sect, recognized by the Divine Flame Seal, Harlan huffed coldly.

"The Divine Flame Seal has recognized you?" Gael chuckled. "The Divine Flame Seal is no longer in your possession, so how are you the sect leader?"

The Divine Flame Seal isn't in your possession too, so you're not the sect leader either. On what grounds are you deposing me? According to tradition, I am the last sect leader of the Violet Flame Sect, so before a new sect leader is chosen, I can remain as the sect leader despite my lack of the Divine Flame Seal."

Harlan began exploiting the loopholes in the rules of the Violet Flame Sect to make his rebuttals.